

**The Oregon Statesman**

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

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Trying to Break Hoover

A NEW YORK judge has granted an injunction temporarily restraining John Hamill and William Faro from further publication of a book entitled "The Strange Career of Mr. Hoover under two flags." The man seeking the injunction, named James J. O'Brien, declared that the idea was his, and that Hamill, who was employed by him to gather the material, pirated it and got out his own book.

The book is of the now familiar debunking type. Only instead of waiting until Hoover is dead like Harding and G. Washington and other notables, the author bursts into print with tales of Hoover's alleged record as a mining engineer. Whether it is designed as a 1932 campaign document or simply as a commercial venture we do not know. A reviewer in The Nation says "it is gravely weakened by the author's indubitable malice," which coming from a magazine of the type of The Nation ought to be about enough to damn the book. The reviewer comments further:

"The author does not even give Mr. Hoover credit for unselfish activity in connection with the Belgian Relief. He implies, although without definite proof, that the Belgian Relief was initiated by the Germans in 1914 so that they might confiscate the food supplies already existing in Belgium for their own use, and that it served to prolong the war. Most of this is unworthy of credence."

Hamill endeavors to make out that Hoover was mixed up in shady deals over concessions for Chinese mines, that his firm, Bewick, Moreing and Company of London was guilty of dishonest dealing for which Hoover was responsible and more of the same stripe. It is not like the famous "Strange Death" an attack on the president's moral character.

Judge Cotillo of New York, who granted the injunction, had this to say:

"To employ such material in publicity attacking a person's past life at a time when he is virtually powerless to defend himself, is unfair, unscrupulous and not only serves no useful purpose but is detrimental to the public interest," the justice said.

If these reports are facts they should have been brought out long before this. The president cannot very well stop to engage in lawsuits with every traducer of his character, but has to let the book circulate unless someone else takes steps as in the present case.

Men in authority are always the victims of malicious rumors. Many will recall the slanderous tales circulated regarding Pres. Wilson. This personal abuse seems to be the price one pays for power. Until stories such as this Hamill book are presented by persons with responsibility or fully documented they should be ignored.

A Time of Tension

THE session of congress promises to be an exhibition of bitterness, obscurantism, and intrigue rarely equaled in our history. The proposals of the president, acclaimed so generally and so generously a few months back, are made subject to political cross-fire both within and without party ranks. Sinister charges utterly without foundation have been hurled. They are but a taste of the bitter broth the president must drink during the winter.

Hoover suffers the penalty of being in office at a time of business depression equaled only by the grave conditions of the '90's, and by the panics of 1837 and 1873. In such times every man becomes a cobbler of economics. Schemes for rehabilitation are propagated by the thousand, most of which are vain. The times make for frayed tempers, for sharp words, for false theories.

There has been criticism of the president for not calling congress in session during the summer. We shall see now if congress can incubate any worthwhile ideas for ending the depression. It is doubtful. Congress is so vocal, so divided, there seems little hope that it can evolve a sound program of readjustment. It did not succeed in the case of agriculture though it has had the problem before it for ten years.

These are times of political turbulence, giving opportunity for rise of new individuals and groups to power. So the political factor will be greatly in evidence through the winter. Political fire will serve to hold back some; political hope will inspire others forward. Congress may accomplish something, but business had better not wait for salvation through politics, instead it should plunge forward seeking to extricate itself from its own slough of despond.

The Chemical Foundation has flooded the country with reprints of Garret's articles in the S. E. P. attacking American loans to Germany. Let's see, wasn't it the Chemical Foundation that stole all the formulas for dyes and other chemical processes through getting them from this government which had seized them in wartime? With their hands dripping with varicolored analines from what they robbed the Germans of they haven't much excuse for parading superior virtue.

Gov. Hartley has issued paroles to two serving time at Walla Walla for participation in the Centralia Armistice day massacre in 1919. That is a good deed and ought to be extended to the remaining members of the group. This does not condone the murders, but there were extenuating circumstances which should operate to mitigate the sentences now that the men have been in prison for over a decade.

People are swayed by mob psychology. Now there is frenzied dumping of bonds and stocks and real estate has no buyers, at reasonable values. A year or two from now people will be eager to buy at prices two or three times as high, just as they were two years ago. The stamped psychology governs humans as well as buffalo and cattle.

A real live German talked at the Ad club and high school Friday. It is difficult to realize that he was the same sort of fellow who was hating 13-years ago and thrusting bayonets into to make the world safe for something we don't seem to have at all now. But we have to keep our bayonets sharp to use on him or some other nation because of our prejudices and our stupid diplomats.

Gangster bullets finally "got" Jack "Legs" Diamond at Albany, New York. Al Capone ought to be grateful to the government for keeping him in jail out of range of rivals' guns.

It seems to be taking the United States five years to think up a "plan." That may be well; for the chances are when devised it wouldn't work out.

A San Francisco girl offers to marry anyone with \$2000. Most of them marry on not much more than the preacher's fee.

HEALTH

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

RECENTLY an old friend spent a few days with me in the country. As we walked about the garden, I noticed he was unusually enthusiastic about the fragrance of the flowers. I inquired about it.

It seems that for many months he had been without any sense of smell. Becoming alarmed, he had consulted a physician. A nasal polyp, or growth, was found in his nose. Its presence had almost destroyed his ability to smell.

No wonder my friend was delighted with the fragrance of the flowers. The polyp had been removed and his sense of smell was completely restored.

A nasal polyp is a growth found within the nose. It is caused by a chronic inflammation of the lining of the nose, or of one of the associated cavities. The tumor develops slowly, but may become sufficiently large to obstruct the nasal passage. Many persons who are mouth breathers suffer from this condition. They are unaware of the actual cause, and sometimes regard the difficulty in breathing as due to adenoids. This belief is unfounded, because adenoids are rarely found in adults. A polyp, or growth, is found in children.

Treatment After Removal

In older times all polyps of the nose were looked upon as a form of cancer. This is not the case; but the danger of abnormal growths, it may develop into something serious.

There is just one way to get rid of the polypus. This is by an operation performed under general anesthesia. It can be performed under local anesthesia in the doctor's office.

If you have a nasal polyp, place yourself under the care of a physician. It is unwise to postpone the treatment of this condition. Future danger will be avoided and your general health will be improved by the removal of this growth.

Please remember that the removal of the growth is only the first step toward bringing about a cure of the nasal disease. After the removal it may be necessary to use the following inflammatory trouble should be overcome.

Every effort should be made to cure the chronic inflammation of the nose. The growth rarely, if ever, recurs when these precautions are taken.

If your polypus is removed and then nothing further is done, it is only a question of time when it will be back again. That is why the underlying inflammatory trouble should be overcome.

Answers to Health Queries

G. H. M. Q.—I have a hammer toe on my right foot. I have had this trouble all my life and am now 28. Could this be corrected by operation? How much would it cost?

A.—See a surgeon, who will give you my best advice and information along these lines.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

December 19, 1906

The central Oregon state normal school at Drain has gained 131 per cent in enrollment over last year, according to President A. L. Briggs.

Trolley cars will be run regularly to Chemawa by the end of this week. The schedule will be on a half-hour basis instead of hourly as at present.

The members of Company M, O. N. G., will give a grand ball at the armory, New Year's eve.

December 19, 1921

Salem received its first snowfall of the season last night when a half-inch blanket of white flakes covered the ground.

No tax legislation will be considered at the special session of the legislature this month if the desires of the committee on tax investigation are followed. This body advocates a scientifically formulated income tax and maintains such a complicated measure could not be enacted at the short session.

At a protest meeting held at Fruitland last night, the action of Governor Olcott in calling a special session of the legislature was condemned as unnecessary and a useless expense. The group opposed the proposed state tax for the Portland world's fair in 1925, consideration of which is the reason for the special session.

Mrs. P. McKee and Daughter to Leave on Vacation Trip

JEFFERSON, Dec. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Paul McKee and daughter Jean, expect to leave Friday afternoon for a vacation trip to southern California. They will visit Mr. McKee's two sisters, Mrs. Margaret Clement at Los Angeles, and Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Keister near San Juan at Long Beach, and also visit friends in different parts of the state. They expect to be gone about two weeks.

At the regular meeting of Jefferson Lodge No. 23 A. F. & A. M. officers were elected for the ensuing year: Mike Kelly, W. M.; James Johnston, S. W.; Robert Kelly, J. W.; H. D. Price, secretary; E. H. Howell, treasurer; James Johnston trustee for three years.

Miss Geraldine Register, third and fourth grade teacher of the Jefferson grade school has been absent from school during the past week.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON

WE CAN TRAIL A FOX! SNIFF, SNIFF! HAVING A KEEN SENSE OF SMELL, THIS BOSTON PERFUMERY EXPERT, E. C. CROOKER, CAN TRAIL A FOX BY SCENT AS WELL AS ANY FOX HOUND.



Monday: "Crossing the sea in two days"

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When sheep were not cheap:

(Continuing from yesterday.) Wrote Mr. Minto: "Some house holders of standard breed before 1854 in the outside settlements. The writer went to San Francisco in 1856 dressed entirely in clothes of his wife's make from the fleece."

"Returning home in April, he found Joseph Watt of Albany advanced towards an organization of wool growing farmers for building a woolen factory at Salem." (This was the Willamette Woolen Manufacturing company that erected the first factory of the kind on the Pacific coast.)

Wrote Mr. Minto: "The year 1860 may be said to end the pioneer period of the domestic stock interests in Oregon, especially of sheep husbandry. In addition to the imports from the States, ready mentioned, A. McKelvey had retired from the Hudson's Bay company and brought with him as a settler in Marion county some of the latest imported South Downs and New Leicester strains of the Puget Sound Agricultural company."

"I was ready in November of the same year to entertain the offer of Joseph Holman to sell me at cost the undivided half of 10 head of standard breed Merino sheep for \$12, consisting of one French Merino ram and one ewe of the same blood, and two ewes of Spanish Merino type as improved by Vermont breeders, and six ewes, part of the descendants from the MacArthur and Merino Merinos brought to Oregon by Martin Jesse, as here related."

Mr. Minto went on to say: "In the autumn of 1861 Joseph Watt, R. P. Boise and Lucien Smith associated themselves together in the enterprise of sending 4,500 head of sheep into the Yakima country, east of the Cascades. It was a world of rich grass, in the condition of sun-baked hay, there was no provision for winter feed. Late in December a snowfall covered all the Columbia valley. The weather set in clear and cold and gave 14 weeks continuous sleighing at Salem and in western Oregon. East and north all weather conditions were more severe, which made the season the most destructive to livestock known to the white race of men on this coast."

On March 10, 1860, J. L. Parrish and Joseph Holman bought from Coffin and Thompson of Dayton, Hamilton county, seven head of sheep, paying \$1700 for the lot. Mr. Minto printed the written certificate and bill of sale. The items read: "1 French buck, \$500; 4 breeding ewes, \$275 each, \$1100; 2 ewes, young, not in lamb, \$100. Total, \$1700. The sheep were delivered in payment in cash and notes. J. R. Jones and S. B. Rockwell."

Mr. Minto closed with a tribute to sheep husbandry for its beneficial influence upon human character.

Married Second Time After 30 Years Separate

ALBANY, Ore., Dec. 18.—(AP)—Thirty years ago in Minnetonka, Minn., a high school sweetheart were married. Their parents thought them too young, had the marriage annulled and separated the pair.

Their respective mates died but the first love of the pair lived and Thursday culminated in remarriage of Mrs. Lillian Hesselstine, 45, of Seattle, and L. H. Fairbanks, of Los Angeles. They were married by County Judge D. O. Woodworth. Court-house attaches said they never before had seen so happy a bridal couple.

J. L. Turnbull Job After Wreck Injuries

INDEPENDENCE, Dec. 18.—J. L. Turnbull of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company here is back on the job after taking several days off to nurse injuries sustained Saturday night when his car skidded and plunged over the 30-foot bank into a great feet of water at the bridge near Brunk's corner. Both Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull were out about the hands and face with the flying glass. The car was badly damaged.

Tulane may include a game with Tennessee or Alabama on its 1932 schedule.

"The Gay Bandit of the Border" By TOM GILL

SYNOPSIS

Ted Radcliffe is called to Verdi, a small village on the Mexican border, by Bob Hartigan, his late father's friend. Radcliffe Senior had lost a fortune in Mexico years before. A party given by Major Blount of the U. S. Army. Ted meets Paco Morales, ruler of power of Mexico, and his beautiful niece, Adela. Morales tells her El Coyote, the mysterious bandit, killed a man about to reveal his hideaway. El Coyote steals from the rich, particularly Morales, and gives to the poor. Major Blount announces that the U. S. cavalry will join in the search for the bandit. Ted discovers that Bob had been in love with his mother and went West when she married his father.

CHAPTER VIII  
Lost in thought Radcliffe still stood beside the girl. She watched his calm, steady eyes following Don Bob. Then again she saw his eyes twinkle. "If I come to your fiesta will you take me riding?" he asked. "Perhaps," the girl answered. "Yes, I'll take you riding, Ted Radcliffe—at least once." And she turned away.

A moment later Adela found herself at the table of her hostess. "Out here in the great open spaces we never gossip," Aunt Clara began, while the cards were being dealt. "But I was just wondering in my arch fashion what must happen if two very big and very spoiled young men of different nationalities should fall in love with the same girl. It might result, you know, in some amazing fireworks."

Adela sighed. "You always think of the most interesting possibilities. But I wonder if your American giant could be touched by this thing called love. Are we playing contract, dear, or auction?" "Contract. All except the major, and he's never been able to detect any difference." She smiled approvingly at her cards. "Two without."

For more than an hour the flick of cards and the deliberate bidding of the players were the only sounds. Twice on the path outside the slow, even tread of a sentry rose and died away. Then from out the silence his hoofs pounded on the hard gravel walk. They clattered straight to a halt, and at a word of command spurs clanked on the porch steps just as the major opened the door. A cavalry sergeant stood before him, and after a word the two stepped into the night. Inside, the guests caught only a low rumble of the two men's voices, but all playing, expecting toward the door—all except Don Bob, whose impassive face still regarded the cards before him. At last the major entered, visibly the proud bearer of news. He took a step forward, cleared his throat, then turned and closed the door impressively just as Aunt Clara's warning voice broke the expectant silence.

"Bettye tell it, major. That shizt stud can't stand the strain much longer." The old soldier tried to combine a smile of assurance to his guests with a withering glare of disapproval at his wife. "Nothing important," he began, making his voice elaborately casual. "The boys captured a Mexican skulking around the corral. He's wounded slightly, and I want Dr. Price to have a look at him in the office."

"How was he wounded?" "They're not sure. When the Mexican cavalry raided El Coyote's camp one man was seen making off among the mesquite. The Mexicans fired on him, without effect. When the boys captured this chap he crumpled and they found a deep slash wound in his leg. It's just possible that we've got one of El Coyote's men. So if it isn't asking too much, I'd like Señor Morales and Don Bob to take a look at him. We may learn something."

"I suppose," commented Aunt Clara grimly, "this is your idea of how to conduct a bridge game?" "Dear, a possibility." "Don't finish it! I know. I'm going to set that speech to music some day." She turned to Dr. Price. "You'll find bandages in the desk near the table. Call me if there is anything else. And leave Ted Radcliffe here in case the rest of El Coyote's band drop in for a hand of contract."

Silently the four men walked out into the night, following the flagstone walk where a clump of yucca stalked the low building which all Verdi knew as the major's office. The soldiers had halted inside with their prisoner, and as the major switched on the lights all eyes turned toward the captive, standing between two tall troopers. He was small, very dirty, and his eyes drooped sicker with pain or with weariness. The weight of his body rested on the left leg. Dr. Price stepped forward.

"Speak English?" The Mexican shook his head. "They never speak English until they want something," the doctor muttered. Then, to Morales: "Please tell him to sit down there. Tell him I may hurt him a little. Bob, fill that basin, will you?" "The doctor cut the cloth from about the wound and examined the discolored flesh. Once the man gave a sharp sigh of pain, and Bob put a lighted cigarette between his lips. In mute thanks the Mexican's heavy eyes were raised to the face of Don Bob, then lowered again. "Anyone here ever seen him?" asked the major.

Morales and Don Bob regarded him closely. "Never," said Morales at last. Don Bob shrugged his shoulders. "His face looks familiar, but one can't be sure. Will he talk?" "The soldiers can't speak Spanish. Let's see what Morales can get out of him." "Where do you come from?" began Morales in Spanish. "The captive made no reply. "Answer me. Where are you from? What is your name?" Again silence, and the flush on the major's face deepened. "A few days in the guard-house may help him remember." Then to a soldier: "Search his pockets."

Quickly the contents of the peasant's coat were spread on the table. A bag of tobacco, crumpled cigarette papers and matches, a bundle of rawhide string—the soldier gave a quick whistle of surprise. "That bird's sure well-bred. He held up two twenty-dollar gold pieces. Instantly Morales pounced on them. "Dios y Maria!" He carried them nearer the light. "Almost I could swear to it." "Swear what?" The major's voice was eager. "That they are of the same bag I paid Lopez." "You mean every gold piece was marked?"

"No. Not marked. I grant, of course, there are other twenty-dollar gold pieces in the world, but these are new—as were the ones I had from the bank. And what would this dog be doing with two pieces of gold? I think, major, you have caught one of El Coyote's band."

"Perhaps El Coyote himself," suggested Don Bob, smiling. "Hardly that," The Spaniard looked menacingly down at the captive member of the circulation staff of the Beaver, Oregon State college's student Klamp is a freshman at the school. Lloyd Harader, local mail carrier, who was taken to the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland recently with a case of blood poisoning, is reported to be getting along better, and will soon be back to work.

M. E. Program  
A special Christmas program for the Woodburn Methodist Episcopal church will be presented at the church Tuesday night, December 22. There will be a program of readings and songs by members of the Sunday school. Miss Virginia Mason is coaching a Christmas play, "Adoration" to be given Tuesday night. A number of the members of the play cast are members of the Sunday school. There will also be a vestal chorus. Of course, the Christmas tree will be much in evidence.

Former Oregon Railroad Agent Dies, Portland  
PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 18.—(AP)—William H. Hurlbut, 86, actively connected with railroads for more than 40 years, died at his hotel room Thursday night. He had been ill several weeks. Hurlbut was born March 11, 1845, in Roxbury, Conn. He entered the railroad business with the Burlington at Omaha and later went to the Erie railroad. He went to San Francisco in the late 80's as western general passenger agent for the Union Pacific and in 1890 he came to Portland as general passenger agent of the old Oregon Railway and Navigation company. He is survived by a son, Carroll M. Hurlbut, Hood River, Ore. Half a dozen players on the 1931 St. Louis university first string football squad hailed from the Ozark hill country.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS VISIT CLASSROOMS

Turner Aid Holds Session; Dinner Event Honors Group of Visitors

TURNER, Dec. 18.—Thursday the three school board members visited each school room in the building and were pleased with the conduct of the school as a whole, and noted a few improvements that can be easily worked out. A Christmas program will be given Thursday afternoon, December 24, by the school in the auditorium, after which school will be closed until Monday, January 4.

The Methodist Aid society met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. J. W. Ransom. Devotions were led by the president, Mrs. L. M. Small. Mrs. J. R. Cox, Mrs. W. S. Burgoyne and Mrs. Nellie Gunning were named as a committee to prepare for a "silver tea" to be held January 7. Mention was made of needed donations for the needy. The ladies observed a social hour in honor of Mrs. Ransom's birthday.

Mrs. O. P. Given entertained with a dinner Wednesday in honor of her husband's anniversary. Covers were laid for Mrs. S. A. Given, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Edwards and young daughter, Geraldine, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Given and Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Given.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bones entertained with a dinner Wednesday noon for their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Elston and daughter, Miss Edna of Brownsville, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Elston and daughter of Los Angeles, Calif., who are visiting their relatives. The Elston family at Brownsville and will visit at other points before leaving for their home the last of next week. They found the highway in good condition for travel over the mountains, though some snow had fallen.

There were 23,282 tons of commercial fertilizers used in Florida during October.