

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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World Achievement

SUCH is the title for a special edition of the "Christian Science Monitor" for Jan. 7th. There are two regular news sections, the special features being rotogravures, four sections of them. From far corners of the earth pictures have come to grace this beautifully printed edition. It is all in sepia, no multicolored work being attempted. The edition is largely pictorial too; and that is well because pictures tell the store more quickly and more graphically than type.

What impresses us in this review of achievement of the world in 1931 is the prominence of engineering. Perhaps it is because things like tall buildings and bridges and steamships lend themselves to illustration while subjects of research like hunting for influenza germs or learning what tricks the gamma ray can perform are not material for photography.

1931, far from being a year of "stillhaltung", standstill, was a year of real achievement, as these pictures testify. We may call the roll:

GREAT BRIDGES: A 1650 ft. steel arch bridge over Sydney harbor, Australia; the Kill van Kull bridge, with longest arch span in the world, connecting Staten island with Jersey shore; the George Washington bridge across the Hudson with longest span, 3500 ft., suspension type; the St. Johns bridge at Portland over the Willamette with a clear span of 1200 ft.

HYDRO-ELECTRIC AND IRRIGATION DAMS: Bagnell dam in Missouri; Dnieper river dam in Russia which will generate over 800,000 hp.; Westphalia project, one of largest in Europe, utilizing water drop of 500 ft.; enlarging the great dam on the Nile.

BUILDINGS: Empire State building in New York city, 102 stories, 1250 ft. high, tallest structure ever built by man; new national library building in Peiping, China; new parliament house for northern Ireland; viceregal lodge in New Delhi, India; modernistic Berlin Broadcasting company building; Karl Marx Hof in Vienna, housing project where 40,000 may live.

Add to these highway construction, shipbuilding, port projects, terminals, airplane construction, it becomes increasingly evident that modern civilization in large measure is built on the work of the engineer.

The section devoted to "Social and Economic Progress" pictures the building of a wall, with separate blocks bearing labels such as "Court Procedure Speeded"; "Status of Workers Improved"; "Wickersham Commission Reports"; "Billion Dollar Credit Pool"; "Home Loan Credit Pool"—indeed not a very imposing assortment. Some are indefinite; others like "Status of Workers Improved", of doubtful validity. The text however asserts that in China and Mexico definite progress was made toward protection of labor. 1931 was a year of a vast deal of thinking and talking and writing about social and economic progress, but there was real economic recession all over the world, outside of Russia.

Research progressed apace in 1931. What care men who browse about in the stellar spaces, who crack open atoms and compute their densities, who peer through microscopes at cancerous tissues,—what care they about volume of trade and credit balances? So it is reported that during the year the disintegration of the atom was successfully photographed at Pasadena; Orion was found to be three times as far away from the earth as previously believed; metallurgists discovered new ways of mixing metals.

All in all, 1931 will be a date that will be quoted in the future for many achievements, other than that of being the worst hard times year in forty years. The "Monitor" should be thanked for giving us this review of the year in a form so easy to take.

En Character

CHARLIE DAWES as president of the reconstruction finance corporation seems far more appropriate than Charlie Dawes as master of the dove-cote at Geneva. In fact the only way we could feature him as head of the disarmament delegation was that it might take a fighting cock to crack a few heads together and get some action.

But in the field of big business where "damns" and "hells" are insignia of executive ability (supposedly) Charlie Dawes ought to be in fine feather. He knows how to bluff and that is what the business man of the present lacks. In fact he is almost bluffed out. Dawes can talk turkey to Wall street, is a household god on LaSalle street, and the people on Main street know his language. So if there is anyone who can cuss or cajole prosperity into parking just around the next corner it must be Dawes.

We do not think he will throw that two billion dollars around recklessly either. He is cold-blooded banker enough to call for good security first. He is more apt to kick business in the pants and set it to work than to try coaxing it along with lollypops and nursing bottles.

Dawes will alter business psychology too. None of the drooping and sniveling about hard times and depression will go with him. He may take some hard blows on the chin, but before he gets through old man depression will take the count.

The country may well give nine raws for Dawes, new president of the Hoover second-aid to business.

Where News is Graded

THE following made page one of the Oregon Emerald, student daily at the university:
Body by Fisher — Hoocy by Hulet
Swing the searchlight back to the Willamette valley.
Veteran Congressman Willis C. Hawley of Grundy tariff fame must face Grandmaster C. C. Hulet in a contest for his seat.
Hulet makes no mention of destitute widows and orphans, but he does weep loud and long for the "industrial needs and individual problems of my district."
Like a dyed-in-the-wool politician, he straddles prohibition, jumps on monopolies, bows down to the bonus, trumpets for the "common man" and promises log-rolling favors.
But give the devil his due. Hulet favors unemployment and old age insurance, peace and more peace and what have you.
But poor old C. C. (cubic centimeter or compound cathartic) blindly takes one on the chin by falling to call Hawley on the tariff—in fact he wants more protection. Page Dr. Max!
Charitably, WEBFOOT CHARLEY.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem
Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

January 20, 1907
Establishment of an orphan's home in Salem, receiving the interest from a \$25,000 bequest left by the late Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Burbank, is being urged, as the legislature considers placing the funds in trust with Governor Chamberlain, Secretary of State Benson and State Treasurer Steele.

The new city dais, elected on a platform of more paving for Salem, are expected to devote their first session tomorrow night to this matter.

Borings to cost \$8000 are to be made at Durrin in search of oil.

January 21, 1922

The police department has received many complaints concerning the alleged gambling at the Elks Mardi Gras. A persistent rumor was about that the games might be stopped.

Idaho won an unquestioned victory over the Bearcats last night, the score standing 14 to 5 at the end of the first half and 32 to 19 at the bitter end.

ROME—The condition of Pope Benedict is slowly growing worse and now is extremely grave. Extreme unction was administered to the pontiff early this morning.

New Views

Yesterday Statesman reporters asked the question: "Do you favor or the selling of 'C' grade milk in Salem?"

J. E. Binkhorn, county dairy and food inspector: "I don't favor 'C' grade milk in Salem. The reason I don't from our standpoint is that it is a very inferior milk produced with little supervision because it is intended for factory use rather than home consumption. Milk consumed by invalids and babies should be the best because they are the most liable to contract disease."

Mrs. C. S. Russell, housewife: "I don't think so. I think it would be the better grades only. You want to give the children milk and you want to know what they are getting."

A. C. Bohmstedt, real estate dealer: "No, I don't favor selling 'C' grade milk."

Maxine Welch, 581 North Cottage: "I don't know a great deal about it, but personally I don't think it should be sold."

Daily Thought

"Beauty is truth, truth beauty."
—Keats.

PIERCE REELECTED BANK PRESIDENT

TURNER, Jan. 20.—The following officers were reelected to the Turner State bank at its recent annual meeting. President, E. T. Pierce; vice-president, C. A. Bear; cashier, Mrs. Ursula Pierce; assistant cashier, Mrs. Mae E. Talbot; board of directors, E. T. Pierce, J. E. Whitehead, C. A. Bear, Mrs. Ursula B. Pierce.
Resources of the bank total \$52,372.25; time certificates and bills payable and discounts aggregate \$16,848.24.
The officers of Turner Securities company are: President, E. T. Pierce; vice-president, C. A. Bear; secretary-treasurer, J. E. Whitehead.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

I KNOW a man who for many years suffered from a hacking cough. His family continuously urged him to consult with a physician. His reply was always the same: "The cough does not bother me and I feel fine. Why should I go to a doctor?" He contracted an acute infection and was confined to his bed. A physician called and discovered that the man was suffering from rather advanced tuberculosis.
This story is all too typical. Too little attention is paid to the danger signals.
No one should take a chance on tuberculosis. If proper care is not taken, the course of the disease is very rapid. When the disease is recognized in its early stages and proper care is given, tuberculosis is curable. Early symptoms of this disease are rather vague and indefinite. No matter how slight these symptoms may be, they should be given immediate attention. A cough, loss of weight, poor appetite, chest or body pain, fever and night sweats are signs that must be investigated immediately.
One who shows any tendency toward tuberculosis or who has early tuberculosis can be treated at home. The treatment is beneficial only if instructions are carefully followed. Complete rest in bed for one month.

Answers to Health Queries

J. E. R. Q.—What causes phlegm?
A.—Some kind of body poison is responsible for the trouble as a rule, but the exact cause is uncertain.

—What causes dreaming every night?
A.—This is often due to some intestinal disturbance or nervousness. Consult Dr. King's Features Specialist, Inc.

—What causes a headache?
A.—This is often due to some intestinal disturbance or nervousness. Consult Dr. King's Features Specialist, Inc.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON

TRANSPARENT UMBRELLAS!



Tomorrow: "Beefsteak From Pine Logs"

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Douglas, the "grass man"; peaceful, well disposed people. He wrote: "Near my encampment was a saline spring, to which the deer frequently resorted, as well as the beautiful ringed species of Columba (pigeons), whose elegant movements when picking up and flicking the saline particles that were round around the edge afforded me great amusement." (What reader can tell where the camp of Douglas was—and the saline spring, or deer lick? It must have been near the Willamette river, and not far below the site of Salem.)

Douglas wrote: "I killed several of the Cervus leucurus, or long white tailed deer, as well as some of the black tailed kind, C. macrotis." He spoke in other places of the great abundance of deer then in the Willamette valley, and of elk, and of other animals and birds, some of them now extinct, including vast flocks of swans. He found three kinds of swans. He wrote: "I procured some curious kinds of Myoxos Mus, Arctomys, a new species of Canis, of singular habits, and a genus of animals which had been hitherto undescribed." (A commentator thinks these may have been our pouch gophers.)

Leaving England July 25, 1824, on the ship William and Anne of that company, the vessel, having come around Cape Horn, was off the mouth of the Columbia Feb. 12, 1825, but storms prevented entrance until April 7, and it was the 30th when he arrived in a small boat with Dr. John McLoughlin, ahead of the ship, at the point where the construction there of the first buildings was begun.

He lived in a tent there at first, except on plants and seeds until June 29, when a company boat with an Indian crew took him to a point above Celilo falls. He told of the salmon fishing scenes there, that had been a usually enacted for centuries by the Indians and are still seen, little changed excepting that then the red men made their lines of wild native flax, or a plant that yielded fiber similar there to.

After a month in that district, he went down the Columbia for additional specimens, and on Aug. 19 came to the Multnomah (Willamette) river, and camped 24 miles above the falls. While he was there an Indian party of hunters went west over the Coast range. Douglas said his camp was made near a village of the Calapooia (Calapooia) Indians, "a

"The Gay Bandit of the Border" By TOM GILL

For years, Pico Morales ruled the peace in Mexico with an iron hand, conquering their lands and driving them from their homes, but the crisis has come. "El Coyote," the mysterious bandit, avenges every outrage perpetrated by Morales. The ranchers await their unknown protector's word to revolt. Morales, with the aid of the U. S. Cavalry under Major Blount, has searched for the bandit in some of his castles, but he has been unable to find him. He is now in the mountains, in a cave, with a woman named Adela, the Spaniard's beautiful niece. Jito, Morales' ward, is jealous of Ted. Bob Harkness, Ted's friend, tells him he has plans for settling the score with Morales. While out riding, Ted and Adela lose their way and spend the night in the desert. Adela suspects her uncle's suspicions. Later, Bob returns home with Ted and learns that some of his cattle were stolen. He doubts that "El Coyote" is responsible. At Mendocino, a notorious resort, Bob leaves Ted and goes upstairs to visit Ann Reed, an entertainer. Bob is "El Coyote" and Ann his spy. As autumn comes, "El Coyote" makes ready to overthrow Morales. When Ted notices Bob's stolen cattle among Jito's and the latter explains he has just found them and intended returning them. Major Blount invites Bob and Ted to his headquarters to learn the identity of "El Coyote." Bob is puzzled. Morales and Jito are also present. Antonio Ortega, the informer, and one of "El Coyote's" lieutenants, is expected momentarily. Bob goes outside. Two shots ring out. Bob returns and, shortly after, Ortega is carried in. Urged to name "El Coyote," Ortega looks at Bob and, without uttering a word, dies.

CHAPTER XXXVI
"Here's the brandy, sir," announced the orderly.
Mechanically the major reached for the glass and drained it. "By God," he cried savagely, and flung the glass to the ground. "So El Coyote gets him right out of my camp. Under my eyes, surrounded by a squadron of cavalry." Bitterly he laughed. "Who will be fool enough to play traitor to El Coyote now?" Then slowly, very slowly, the little major pulled himself erect. For the moment all hope had died. "Gentlemen," he said dully, "I invited you upon an empty errand. My apologies."
He looked toward the dead Mexican, where the lamplight, as if in high merriment, flickered now across those eternally silenced lips.
Don Bob leaned across the table, his eyes, thoughtful and moody, fixed on the crumpled figure of the Mexican.
"A minute more," he said half aloud, "a minute more and we might have learned so much." Lightly he touched the major's shoulder, then he reached for his hat. "Come," he said to Radcliffe, and abruptly left the tent.
Under escort of a sergeant they galloped out over the desert. As they reached the car Bob said, to Radcliffe's surprise, "You drive," and climbed heavily in.
Mechanically Ted took the wheel while his mind raced back to the unexpected tragedy of that past hour. Once more he seemed to hear those two hurried, spiteful notes of the darkness, and saw the look of fear and horror gaped on the face of the Mexican. And for the first time it came to him how desperate a game was being played almost under his eyes.
"El Coyote must have surrounded the camp," Ted said at last. "The bandits must have seen us pass. And they were waiting for him outside the circle of cavalry."
Bob stirred uneasily. Ted felt the weight of the man's body against his own shoulder and saw Bob's head drop forward.
of Lewis and Clark), and after eating, would prepare an effervescing draught and swallow it, BOILING, as they believed—and so they called him, Olla Fieles, which in the Chinook language signifies fire; or the "fire man." Wearing his spectacles on his nose created no less wonderment—and Indians seeing it would lay their hands on their mouths, in token of dread and astonishment. Thus alone and surrounded by hundreds of hostile savages, even the murderous Umpqua, he led a sort of charmed life in the wilds, showing no fear—though after many fearfully tickling situations were safely in the past, he would shudder and be thankful still to have his scalp, and his life. (Continued tomorrow.)

ROBERTS, Jan. 20.—A fine program is being arranged for Community club Saturday night. The new stage will be used for the first time. At close of meeting a basket social will be held to raise funds to pay for recent alterations in church and hall.

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WOMEN WILL GIVE TARKINGTON PLAY
INDEPENDENCE, Jan. 20.—The Independence Woman's club has chosen the play "The Intimate Strangers" by Booth Tarkington to be given in the training school auditorium February 19. Members of the play cast are Mrs. J. B. Robble, Mrs. Maurice Butler, Mrs. R. M. Walker, Mrs. W. D. Wiley, A. E. Horton, J. H. Hart, J. Foster and A. H. Dixon. Mrs. Homer Dixon, member of the high school English department, will direct the play. She will be assisted by Mrs. A. E. Dixon, Mrs. A. L. Thomas, the club treasurer, will be the ticket manager, and the club will take care of the advertising. Practice will begin this week. A study course in the textbook, "Christ of the Classroom" was opened at 7:30 o'clock Monday night at the manse of the Calvary Presbyterian church.

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