

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sweeps Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

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The "Old Saloon"

IN the course of the debate on whether the house should vote on the question of submitting a constitutional amendment repealing the 18th amendment, Representative Linthicum, author of the resolution, replied to an interrogation as follows:

"If I believed the old saloon was coming back in case the 18th amendment was repealed I should not be for the repeal of the 18th amendment. Further, if the house gives us a chance to consider the resolution and an amendment is offered by which no saloon can again appear in this country, I shall support that amendment and shall use my influence with my friends toward that end."

Perhaps Rep. Linthicum is honest in his opinion. Undoubtedly there are many others sympathetic to repeal who believe likewise. No matter how honest they are laboring under a delusion if they think the repeal of the 18th amendment would not result in restoration of the saloon. How long would New York wait before saloons would open up again? How long would it be before Chicago and Detroit and Milwaukee and St. Louis and San Francisco would have saloons running with business as it was in pre-prohibition days? In fact one argument advanced for repeal of the 18th amendment is that speakeasies are running in these cities quite openly and the business might as well be legitimized.

Put liquor control back in the hands of states and you inevitably have the old saloon back in many states. Others might attempt the system of state dispensaries, previously tried with ill success in South Carolina. To establish such a system in cities like Chicago and New York would be to open the way to an orgy of corruption in which the political rings would wax fat on the state-operated liquor business.

We are not blind to the inequities of prohibition, to the corruption it has fostered. But our experience covers observation of many forms of liquor control; and we persist in the belief that despite poor enforcement of the law in many places prohibition does greatly restrict the consumption of alcoholic beverages; and that conditions under state option would speedily become more demoralized than they are at present.

The Intangibles Tax

In other words, the intangibles tax, like every other tax, should be essentially fair and just. The Oregon intangibles tax ISN'T. There are many people in Oregon, for example, who have lost money the past year, and yet have to increase their indebtedness, by paying this tax, because it allows for no losses, and provides for no deductions. It insists upon a straight tax of 8 per cent, regardless of whether the individual has made money or lost it.

So says the Medford Mail-Tribune. According to the M-T's theory a person should pay taxes only in prosperous years, when he is earning money. Why do not the strictures against the intangibles tax apply with equal force against the property tax? May not the farmer, the owner of business blocks and of residence properties say with equal force that since he lost money last year he should pay no tax? If that rule were to apply where would government support come from in years of reduced profits?

The Mail-Tribune misses the point of the principle on which the intangibles tax was based. It is in effect a lieu tax; it reaches investments in intangible property on a much lower tax rate than prevails against tangible property. No deductions at all are allowed against tangible property although it is valued at only about half-rate.

We think the intangibles rates are too high, and hope that as time goes on and increased returns come in from these taxes it may be possible to consolidate the intangibles and income reports and use the income tax rates and exemptions and deductions. But until that happy time the tax will have to be paid. Those who pay it should take comfort that their money is not invested in farm land or city lots.

Another Suicide

THERE was a great contrast between the suicides of Ivar Kreuger and George Eastman. Kreuger ended his life in an hour of despair when he saw his life work crumbling. Eastman had merely come to the end of the road. He wrote a note: "My work is done. Why wait?" There is something to be said for that attitude. He had no family. His business career was virtually finished. Life seemed to hold little interest for him. Why should he "hang on"?

Not a natural attitude to be sure, for humans cling to life and seek to prolong it every way they can. Nor is it a healthy attitude; for it is more wholesome philosophy to live a full life and take the call whenever it comes; at 35, at 42, at 56, at 68, at 77, or any other figure.

Eastman's suicide was not that of the coward who fears to face defeat, nor of one in the depths of despair. It took courage; and yet with his feeling that the future for him was empty, perhaps not so much courage. Certainly however there was little heroic in thus jumping off at the end of the road.

Adjectives Thaw Out at Astoria

Our wooded places are lightened with the chaste white gleam of the trillium. By their thousands the dainty green-robed lilies lurk in the shady fastnesses of our forests. In the fields and in the orchards the golden crowns of a million daffodils gleam. Along the highways the delicate blossoms of the huckleberry cluster. The most sumptuous of our deciduous trees are coming to leaf. Spring is here, indeed.—Astorian Budget.

Eugene teachers will have to take a ten per cent wage reduction. Similar reductions of greater or less amount are being reported from many other districts. Teachers are not exempt from the operation of economic laws. Most of them are sure to take the fine attitude that the work must go on even if compensation is reduced. Chicago's teachers have shown a splendid example of loyalty in spite of adversity. There are many doubters who would have stopped when their warrants were not paid; but they felt a responsibility to growing children, and stayed by their tasks.

First Million Feet Hemlock Rolls Out Of Valselt Camps

VALSETZ, March 15.—Friday night the first million feet of hemlock was loaded under the uncontract of Amos Denno, and Frank Hills. The freight bringing up the empty cars, was delayed until Saturday owing to a break-down near Hoskins. Two cars were loaded after the train came in making 11 cars in all. Mr. and Mrs. Martin Rudy and family were called to Seattle, where his mother is suffering from stroke of paralysis. Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Grout, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bagley all of Portland are spending a few days at the Grout home here. They are en route to San Francisco.

Yesterdays

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

March 16, 1907
 There is rejoicing at Jefferson for it is possible that within the near future the town will be lighted with electricity. O. B. Kurtz, electric promoter, was there some days ago to present a proposition to the council.

Chief of Police Gibson has decided that bicycle riders in the city have had enough warning and therefore last night ordered his men to arrest law-violating wheelmen. Six were arrested for riding without a light and fined \$2.50 each by the city recorder.

The Marion County Medical society held a meeting at the Willamette medical college last evening.

March 16, 1922
 Miller Hayden, who recently resigned from the Salem police department, has accepted a position with the public service commission in connection with administration of the new law regarding stages and trucks.

Paul R. Hendricks yesterday received official notification of his election as captain of Company F, of Salem. Captain Hendricks served throughout the war period as a member of M company, being overseas 24 months.

More names suggested for West Salem by Statesman readers are: Tulip, Lane City; Avo-nova, Rego, Chemeketa.

New Views

Do you think the Lindbergh baby will ever be returned?

A. J. Barham, retired: "It's a little doubtful, really."

A. J. Krueger: "I haven't much hope they will—it's been away so long. When they have to get the underworld in, it looks bad."

Martin Ferry, attorney: "There would have been a better chance if there had not been so much fuss about it."

A. F. Mariott, federal officer: "I doubt it, but I hope so. There's been too much 'press'."

E. L. Crawford, attorney: "No."

Lloyd Lee, poultryman: "I don't know about the child and its return, but I feel sure that the kidnapers will be brought to justice before ten years have passed by. The authorities will never rest until they are brought to justice in my opinion."

Wendell Robinson, musician: "I am sure I don't know. My guesses have all been wrong so far, and I have no more to offer."

Daily Thought

"I have as little superstition in me as any man living, but my secret opinion has ever been, and still is, that God Almighty will not give up a people to military destruction, or leave them unsupported to perish, who have so earnestly and so repeatedly sought to avoid the calamities of war, by every decent method which wisdom could invent."

Thomas Paine.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

RECENTLY I have received many inquiries regarding undulant fever. Several of the letters referred to the disease as "Malta Fever," Malta fever and undulant fever are the same.

Originally the disease was believed to be caused only by contact with infected goats, but it is now known to be caused by drinking contaminated goat's milk. It was a rare disease in this country, but it is now commonly seen abroad, especially in the Mediterranean countries.

Within the past few years undulant fever has increased greatly in the United States. This is due to the fact that the disease has been brought to this country by the goat but by other means.

Undulant fever is an infectious disease due to a germ called "brucella abortus." This germ attacks cattle, sheep, goats and pigs. The disease is transmitted to man either by contact with an infected animal, or by drinking milk obtained from an infected goat or cow.

The symptoms of the disease are similar to those of typhoid fever. Headache, present, as well as general weakness, loss of appetite, diarrhea, or constipation, and a high fever. Usually there is difficulty in breathing, and the afflicted person believes he is suffering from influenza or a bad cold. The disease is rarely serious, but it usually lasts for a long time.

Since the disease is transmitted by contaminated milk, it is important that all milk be carefully examined for the undulant fever germ. This infection can best be prevented by proper sterilization of milk and by hygienic care and inspection of the animal.

The boiling or "pasteurizing" of milk at a temperature of 145 degrees for 30 minutes is sufficient to destroy the germs causing undulant fever. If you cannot obtain pasteurized milk you can obtain milk protection by slowly boiling the milk.

Milk containers should be clean, covered and protected from flies and other insects. It is best to keep milk in a cool and shady spot, preferably packed with ice or in an ice chest. As yet no specific vaccine for undulant fever has been perfected, but research work is being conducted along these lines. It is hoped that a vaccine will soon be discovered which will aid in combating this disease.

Answers to Health Queries

MRS. E. T. Q.—What should a girl of 14, 5 feet tall, weigh?

—What can I do to gain in weight?

A.—She should weigh about 100 pounds. To improve your general health and you will notice improvement throughout your system. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

A CONSTANT READER, Q.—What would cause a dull pain on the right side of the chest—this pain around the back? I have had my lung examined and was advised that there is no trouble from this source. It has persisted for six months.

A.—Would an insane patient be able to find his way back home?

A.—This may be due to neuritis or to possible strain. Careful examination should be made to determine the exact cause and this will determine the necessary treatment.

—Yes, the symptoms of insanity might be caused by one special idea and the patient might be thoroughly normal in other respects.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON



Tomorrow: "Toes Made to Order"

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

First things at old mission:

The high spot in American history on this coast is the site of the Jason Lee mission 10 miles below Salem.

The Record Book of that mission was never published until 1922. When C. H. Carey, Portland, outstanding Oregon historian, furnished a copy of it for the September number of the Oregon Historical Society Quarterly. The original is in the Methodist church depository in New York City, and a photostat copy was about that time (1922) acquired for the Oregon Historical Society, with its record at Portland.

The entries begin April 25, 1834, and end in December, 1835. In this column, in four issues, beginning today, will be printed some of the outstanding events and dates there recorded, for the benefit of any one who is following for historical data.

The first entry gives the familiar story of the moving events which led to establishing the mission; of the arrangements of Jason Lee with Capt. Nathaniel Wyeth to send the equipment on the May Dacre and of the mission party to accompany his cavalcade across the plains; of the assembling of the members at Independence, Mo., the mission party being made up of Jason Lee, Daniel Lee, Cyrus Shepard, P. L. Edwards and C. M. Walker, the date for the rendezvous being April 24.

The next entry reads: "Friday, 25 April, 1834: 'Made preparation for departing on Saturday, 26th. Journeyed a few miles and put up at the house of a Mr. Rickman, who gratuitously provided food both for ourselves and animals.' The next several entries follow:

"Saturday, 3 May: 'Arrived at the U. S. agency for the Kansas Indians and lost our beef cow before crossing the river. Saturday, 17 May: Arrived at the river Platte, Sabbath 8th June: Left the Platte after traveling on its banks 21 days. Friday, 20th June: Arrived at the general rendezvous of the fur traders on Ham's Fork, a branch of the Colorado of the west.'"

The next entry, of July 2, records that the party left the rendezvous that day and arrived July 15 at the site where Fort Hall was built; that two Cayuse Indians there presented to Jason Lee two good horses; that from there they journeyed with Capt. Thomas McKay and Capt. Stewart; that McKay turned off Aug. 16, and the party went on to Fort Walla Walla with Capt. Stewart and a few Indians; arrived at the Cayuse camp Aug. 27, tarried there a day, and those tribesmen presented Jason Lee four good horses, for which he made suitable presents. On the 29th, arrived at Fort Walla Walla. Sept. 4 left there by boats of Hudson's Bay company for Fort Vancouver. Arrived at Fort Vancouver the 16th. The record reads: "Slept in a house this night, the first time in 152 nights. Since we left the U. S. have traveled 105 and rested in camp 35 days, in all 140."

An entry of the 18th tells that Jason and Daniel Lee set out on an exploring excursion to the Willamette valley; returned the 27th. Jason Lee preached the first U. S. sermon Sunday, Sept. 28. It says: "These were the first sermons (ever) preached in this place."

Record for the 29th: "After much prayer for direction as to a place for present location, the Willamette has been decided upon and Messrs. Lee, Edwards and Walker, together with some men to assist in taking up the goods of the mission, left Vancouver in one of the company's boats. C. Shepard remained at Vancouver in charge of the school at that place."

For the 30th: "Having received the goods... on board the brig May Dacre, proceeded up the Willamette;... arrived at the place of landing on the mission farm Monday, 6th Oct., and immediately commenced preparing for erecting a house, etc. etc."

For Sabbath, Oct. 19: "Jason Lee held a meeting at the house of Joseph Gervais where there is an opening for meetings every Sabbath." For Nov. 3: "Moved the goods into the house which as yet is only partly covered. It is built of rough logs." The record says it was 32 by 15 feet. Quoting: "Blessed be God for all his mercies."

Entry No. 7: Sintwa a Calapooia Indian boy about 10 years of age came to reside in the family." For Nov. 16: "Kya-tah sister to Sintwa came to live at the mission; she is about 13 years of age; they are orphans. We have given them the names of John Mark and Lucy Hedding." (These were the first pupils.)

Entry Nov. 28: "Kila-poo-a Calapooia orphan about 12 years of age came and requested permission to remain in the family. Like the two above mentioned he came nearly naked. His English name is Charles Morehead."

Entry of Dec. 11: "Jason Lee set out for Vancouver and arrived there safely on Friday the 12th. On the following Sabbath he preached and baptized two women and 15 children and on the Monday evening following baptized two more women and one child. In consideration of these services he received donations amounting to five pounds for the benefit of the mission." The next two entries say he arrived back Dec. 16; that on Feb. 23, 1835, he arrived at Vancouver again, and that he arrived back with Cyrus Shepard at the mission Saturday, March 7. An Indian from Vancouver had assisted them with their canoe; the river being high, the current swift and ascending in a canoe very difficult.

Entry of Sunday, April 26: "Michael La Framboise brought two Indian lads, one of the Shleish the other of the Tillamook tribe for the purpose of having them

"THE LOVE TRAP" By ROBERT SHANNON

SYNOPSIS
 Mary Kennedy, pretty secretary, engaged to Buck Landers, wealthy, middle-aged sports promoter, realizes love is greater than riches when she meets young and handsome Steve Moore, Landers' ward. Buck surprises Steve and Mary as they confess their love for one another. When Steve refuses to give up Mary, Landers threatens to frame Steve's late employer for her. He insists that she go with him to his apartment to talk things over. Fearing for Steve's safety, Mary has him move to her boarding house. Then she secretly goes to keep her appointment with Landers. He insists that Mary marry him and Steve leave town. Mary tells him she would rather work as a scrub woman than be his wife. Landers' henchman knock Steve unconscious when he voluntarily asks them to take him to Landers. Next morning Mary promises Landers she will be responsible if he will spare Steve.

CHAPTER XXIII

GRIEF, to Mary, was like a stunning blow that confused and jarred the mind. The full intensity of pain would come later.

Rigorously, she suppressed the sensation of suffering and, as a result, the power of the desperate energy within her increased. Fear became transformed into a haggard excitement; her mind clung tensely to the thought that she must find and rescue Steve. With an effort of will, she refused to allow herself to anguish over his possible suffering, his danger. Thus, under pressure, she was discovering her own unrealized courage.

She went at once to Buck Landers, but not trembling and uncertain as she had been before. Her dark blue eyes, for the first time, had a hard glint. She was ready to meet his steel with steel.

In his apartment, he looked at her without any expression of love, not even with desire. She had become to him, evidently, an antagonist. This was a struggle, a battle. Romance had fled from Landers, leaving behind a terrible thirst for victory—a hatred for Mary's beauty that could only be assuaged by possession and mastery. But she would have to yield supine and conquered in his arms before the old fires could flame and smolder.

"I'm glad you decided to be sensible and not lose your head," he said—and she felt he was suppressing a sneer. "It's not going to help you any to get excited—it won't help Steve, either."

"I'm not excited—now," she returned with a trace of vigor. "You're the one who ought to be excited, and afraid, too."

"Yes!" The hint of ill-will remained in his voice.

"You're smart, Mr. Landers—or you think you are—and I can't see why you imagine you can do terrible things and get away with it. If anything happens to Steve, you'll be punished. You'll be found out—that's absolutely certain. I haven't got your money and your brains, but I can see plain as day that you're in more danger right now than poor Steve—wherever he is—can possibly be. You'll be punished."

He made a sour mouth. "Really? And what makes you think I'm not willing to take that chance, even if what you say might be true? It seems you don't understand me yet. Some day you'll learn I mean what I say—I wouldn't let you and Steve make a dummy out of me—not if I had to take a thousand slim chances. But I haven't taken any chances

whatsoever. Only the safe run big risks." But his words beat harmlessly against her. Somehow she was able to stand up to him, as she had never been able to before.

"Suppose I went to the police and told them everything? Why, I could have you arrested, Mr. Landers, even with all your money, just by repeating all the things you said to me."

She looked at him closely and saw, with disappointment, that he was laughing at her. He had been trained to a stony hardness in the rough school of experience, and her own attack was puny against the granite wall of his self-possession. "Don't you realize I could turn every word you accuse me of?" he asked her, contemptuously. "I could produce a dozen witnesses and every one of them would wear out a charge of blackmail against you. Oh, yes; it would be the easiest thing in the world to frame you. It's been done in this town before, you know. But that's all foolishness, Mary. You're no fool—you won't let it come to that. We're not enemies—I'm merely putting some pressure on you, to hold you. It's all for your own good, at that. Are you still crazy about Steve?"

"I love him better than anything on earth!" she declared, warmly. "What have you done to him? Where is he?" Her voice faltered a bit. "Mr. Landers, why don't you drop all of this wickedness? You could be such a wonderful man!"

"I'll tell you why I don't turn soft and do the bless-you-my-children stuff," he said. "I tried to hold you with kindness and good treatment, but you run out on me. The only thing a girl like you can understand is power—force. Do you think I want to go through all this rough stuff? It's the last resort with me, Mary—but I don't hesitate to use it, if necessary. I've got to put the clamps down on you to make a believer out of you. And the simplest way was to get at this young sap you think you're crazy about now."

"So far as Steve is concerned, I don't worry about him at all. When he crossed me he wiped out every ounce of good feeling I had for him. When a man turns against me, he's my enemy. You think you're my enemy now—and that's why I treat you like one—but you'll come back into the fold, never fear."

He had a deadly coolness that was beginning to chill her blood. It was no good arguing with him. His very frankness was entirely brutal.

"You weren't like this when I first met you," she said in amazement. "And now you act like a fiend!"

"No, I'm just gambling—on a sure thing," he told her confidently. "The cards are marked against you, little Mary. But now let's stop this chin-music, and let me make you my proposition. Steve has disappeared. I'm not going to let you—I know all about it. Some friends of mine picked him up, and they're holding him. They're tough eggs—the birds that got Steve. If I give the word they'll do anything I say. They'll put him away forever where no



"If anything happens to Steve, you'll be punished!"

body will find him. Or they might do worse—they might turn him loose, and he'll never be any good to himself or anybody else on this earth. That sounds pretty bad to you, doesn't it? Well, it is pretty bad—but I warned him to keep out. He butted into a play for high stakes—for a woman—and you're the woman, Mary dear. You belong to me and I'll go the limit to keep you. Mary dear, I give you my word of honor, I'll see that Steve is turned loose unhurt. He'll be put on a train for California and I'll have a nice little roll of money in his pocket. You won't have to worry about him, ever. Anyway it's ten to one he'll forget about you inside of a few days. If you really care a darn about this fellow, you can show it by saving him. If you want to be stubborn, you merely sacrifice him to your bull-headedness. That's the lay-out."

His words sounded wild and incredible, but, as she looked at him, she saw that there was a bloodless sternness in his face—a savage intensity—that warned her that she was dealing with a man of a more dangerous type than any she had ever met, or imagined.

"How long will you give me to make a decision?" she asked nervously.

He estimated her with cold, appraising eyes.

"Till tomorrow, say, but on condition—that on this condition only—that you don't complicate things."

"Complicate?"

"It wouldn't do you any good, but you might get a wise idea of blabbing to the cops. If you do that, I promise you, you'll never see Steve again. And besides, you'll be wasting your time—and that's another promise."

(To Be Continued)

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The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

A NATION'S PRAYER
 Today o'er the peace of a nation,
 Has fallen a terrible pall—
 For the absence of Lindbergh's baby
 Has touched the great mother heart of us all.

How can they be so cruel?
 I'm sure if they could believe,
 That the sorrow they give to others
 Is the same they too, will receive.

Every mother who holds a darling
 No matter if rich or poor,
 Sends a prayer now for the parents
 And the return of the babe to their door.

Every mother can see in fancy
 The dimples and curly head,
 And the pride of his parents that
 Right

As their darling they tucked in his bed.

As the shadows of twilight lengthen
 Through this army of mother love,
 May the strength of our prayers united
 God's angels to shield from above.
 ADDIE CURTIS.

Aug. 19: Kenoteash died. Copying: "The remains of this Indian youth were this evening committed to their mother dust with appropriate devotional exercises, our neighbors generally attending the funeral." (This was the first death and funeral.) Burial was in the Indian cemetery at the old mission; separate from the cemetery there for the whites—the graves believe southeast of the original mission house, and the

one for the whites to the north of the mission house.

The record reads, upon arrival at the mission of Cyrus Shepard, "whose health at present is much impaired." But he was well improved by the first Sunday in April, the 5th, when the first Protestant Sunday school west of the Rockies—the beginning of the First Methodist Sunday school of Salem.

(Continued tomorrow.)

No. 58
 Synopsis of the Annual Statement of the Standard Insurance Company of New York, for the year ending December 31, 1931, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Amount of capital stock paid up, \$1,000,000.00.

INCOME
 Net premiums received during the year, \$1,000,000.00.

Interest, dividends and rents received during the year, \$222,181.19.

Income from other sources received during the year, \$475,000.00.

Total income, \$1,747,181.19.

DISBURSEMENTS
 Net loss and expense during the year including adjustment expenses, \$655,994.44.

Dividends paid on capital stock during the year, \$428,494.58.

Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year, \$88,291.87.

Amount of all other expenditures, \$41,203.12.

Total expenditures, \$1,214,673.49.

ASSETS
 Value of real estate owned (market value), \$2,765,487.75.