

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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The Safety Valve --
Letters from Statesman Readers

A so-called County Republican Convention was held in the Chamber of Commerce Saturday afternoon. The writer was an on-looker, not a delegate.

It was one of those spasmodic attempts to bring back the old convention into Oregon politics. Other similar attempts have been made in the past, notably the one that resulted in the election of Os West, a Democrat, over J. Bowerman, the convention candidate of the Republican party.

It was unfortunate that the convention split about evenly on the wet and dry question, and the wets will still be wets and the dries will still be dries.

Candidates for office who were unfortunate enough to be delegates were wisely absent when the roll was called, doubtless realizing the convention would not represent in any sense the Republican party or its views.

The discussion over the adoption of the wet plank took on an amusing aspect when a bystander at the convention split about evenly on the wet and dry question, and the wets will still be wets and the dries will still be dries.

HERE'S HOW EXPLOSIVE ARROW HEADS!
By EDSON

SECRET CLEANING AND POLISHING ARE USED TO MAKE KING SCREWDRIVERS GUNSTEN-WIND THE CROWN IS GRINDING CLEAN SOLDIERS SALES AT THE JEWELRY SHOP!

SMALL METAL CYLINDERS FASTENED TO ARROW TIPS, EXPLODE WHEN THEY HIT THE MARK! -- INVENTED BY CALIF. MAN FOR BIG-GAME ARCHERS! --

Tomorrow: "Hot Coffee in a Cold Cup"

"EMBERS of LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

SYNOPSIS
Lily Lou Lansing, just twenty and pretty, is studying for an opera career, but dreams of romance. One morning she meets wealthy Ken Sargent, who used to spend his summers in her home town. He is attracted by her beauty, with long black hair, blue eyes, and lips she wears objects to Ken, calling his family "smoke." When Lily Lou tells Ken she cannot see him so often as she must practice, he leaves in anger.

CHAPTER FIVE
She walked on to work. Walked to the office of Fox, Johnson and Dumey, attorneys at law. She was the switchboard operator. It wasn't very interesting work, and it didn't pay very well. She had chosen it deliberately, because it gave her time to study during the quiet hours.

Today there was little to do. She learned the words of an Italian song. Read through the score of Manon. She wouldn't let Ken come into her mind. She could hardly wait to get home, to practice. So she thought, Exercises. Careful, hard, exacting work.

In the dining room, stretched out on the couch, May lay, listening. It was Raymond's night for lodge. Raymond's sister Irene came over. She had with her some silk that she wanted May to help her cut.

From her place at the piano in the front room Lily Lou heard them talking... May's bored "Oh course... Yes, I think you did tell me... mmm... wasn't that nice?" Irene's smirking chatter. "He said... well fellow... I nearly died... awful crash on me... We're not really engaged, but he said..."

Lily Lou went on with her exercises. "Silly thing!" she thought, "essentially, always imagining she's engaged."

Up and down the scale... her voice clear, limpid... But she couldn't keep her mind on it, after all.

She reached for the Butterfly score... the "waiting theme." She thought of Butterfly waiting, for the lover who would never come back any more... and loneliness seemed to ooze out of the very walls, and settle on her, in a fog of pain.

"Un bel di vedremo..." "Some day he'll come," she sang, her voice rich with emotion.

"Gee, Lily Lou can sure sing," Irene said. She dashed a sentimental tear out of her eye. She had weak, pale blue eyes, and was always wiping her glasses.

"She does pretty well. She'd do better if she had more time to study," May said seriously.

But she stirred uneasily, sighed a little as she tried to concentrate on the pattern for Irene's staph. Lily Lou's scales were all right, but she didn't like the Butterfly number. It had a little too much feeling in it. Time for all that later... much later... What mattered now was study, technique...

"Papa said she went out with a fellow last night. He SAID it was Kenfield Sargent." Irene's pale eyes were glittering behind the glasses.

Lily Lou's voice sang on. She had got beyond the "waiting theme" now, and the score was strange to her. She ought to stop before she hits a false note and May shouted "You're off key!"

But she couldn't stop. Because if she did she'd weaken and call Ken on the telephone.

Ken Sargent didn't take the train any more. Lily Lou suspected that he took the later one. He had told her that the later one was his regular train. He had just taken the 8:02 occasionally before, and then regularly, after he met her.



A Study in Anatomy and Physiology
UNDER the direction of Commissioner Charles M. Thomas a study in public utility anatomy and physiology is going forward in Portland. Judge Thomas is undertaking a case study of the organization and operation of the Northwestern Electric company. His auditors have examined some 95 boxes of vouchers covering every item of expenditure of the company since its organization. They have examined the entries on the books and evidence has been introduced respecting certain arbitrary entries which have been made.

This anatomical study shows first a write-up of capital by some ten millions of dollars. The chief engineer says this is just "watered stock," and eliminates it from consideration as part of the invested capital of the company.

The revelation of the physiology part of the investigation is the contract with Electric Bond and Share company, the grandpa holding company, by which that company receives 1.5 of the gross earnings of the company for "supervisory services". This amounted to \$54,916 in 1931 and to \$67,000 in 1928.

Following these studies in the company's anatomy and physiology Commissioner Thomas will lay down rules of hygiene for the health of the company and the community.

In this manner of procedure Commissioner Thomas justifies the belief of those like ourselves who have faith in the virtue of utility regulation in lieu of public ownership. He is trying to get at the facts. The company will have full opportunity to defend its rates and accounting practices. Then the commissioner will issue his order. This order must be one which is reasonable and not arbitrary so that if attacked in the courts the commissioner may be able to defend it.

So far as the write-up of ten millions in capital is concerned company's counsel contends that this has nothing to do with the rate base which depends on the plant investment. That is true. The facts about this write-up were fully reported by The Statesman in the 1930 campaign. As we recall the company's earnings were not excessive, after eliminating this ten millions of watered stock. But it is assuredly a subject which calls for official inquiry such as is now being made.

Fees for supervisory services are always subject to criticism. In some cases the services rendered may deserve compensation. In other cases it is merely a scheme to siphon into holding company treasuries money which is labeled "operating expenses" of the subsidiary companies.

The state should follow the progress of this case with interest. Commissioner Thomas has an opportunity in it to demonstrate the virtue of state regulation. He should be fair to the company and to those who have honestly invested money in the property. He should not seek to render a political decision. He must also keep faith with the public and make his rate order in accordance with the facts which a thorough investigation discloses. He is on trial as well as the company; and so is state regulation.

Bits for BREAKFAST
By R. J. HENDRICKS

Prophecies of '88:
The Bits man some days ago received from Mrs. Gertrude Kruse, route 3, box 6, Oregon City, who was formerly Miss Gertrude Savage of Salem, member of the 1888 graduating class of the East Salem school, the following letter:

"I just received from Mrs. Tom Holman (Salem), a clipping from the Feb. 27th issue, 'Bits for Breakfast.' I cannot express in words how I enjoyed the news. Those good old days! If only the remainder of our class could have a reunion! I am enclosing the original class prophecy, written by myself and Ruth Harrington-Stafford, Seattle (not Portland.) Her husband is principal of one of the Seattle schools—Prof. E. H. Stafford. The fun, fun, fun we had in composing all our 'jingles.' We had no assistance, and we surely did surprise some of the people. Mark Savary read the prophecies. Will you kindly return the 'prophecies' to me, by insured mail, as money could not buy them. I thought you would like to print the 'prophecies,' as you are interested in the class.

"Sun Parrish, a sister of Nina Parrish, was one of our class. I believe she lives in Seattle. Florida Catterlin was one of our class; also Milford Darr and Wilford Sappingfield. Edith Adair-Moulton lives in Vancouver, Wash. John Reynolds, attorney, Portland, and Dr. Wilson McNary were other members. Hope many of the class may see the 'prophecies.'

"At the time of writing these 'prophecies,' Percy Willis was quite sweet on Ida Purvine, whom he afterward married, and she got all the easy questions; so we had no love for him."

Under the original headings: "Prophecies of the East Salem Graduating Class of '88, Twenty Years Hence," the 'prophecies' read:

"My wife and I and seven children started from Roseburg June 21st, 1908, for a trip through Oregon, just 20 years from our graduation from East Salem school. We stopped at Salem over night, and stayed at a boarding house north of Court street. In the morning I went down town, and passing a bakery, I looked up and saw a sign for 'Buns.' I went in and had quite a talk with Bun. I learned from her that Percy Willis is at present editing a prosper-

BITS for BREAKFAST
By R. J. HENDRICKS

New Views

"Is spring your favorite season? Why not?" These questions were asked yesterday by Statesman reporters.

Mrs. E. Harper, housewife: "The time for hay fever and housecleaning, but in spite of it all, I like spring the best, especially in the Willamette valley."

Mrs. G. Farley, stenographer: "Spring in Salem can almost be compared with spring in Hawaii just as it is, even though it takes 50 years to eradicate the liquor traffic in America."

Personally, I think it would be a good thing for the Republican party and everybody concerned if the so-called convention was entirely forgotten and no candidate reminded of it during the primary election. It will be difficult enough to overcome its adverse effects on the Republican candidates in the general election.

Percy A. Cupper.

X Marks the Spot
THOSE who were foolhardy enough to venture into the ruffles of political candidacy now find themselves caught in the full current and are gasping for breath to find out whether they are being swept over the falls or whether they are being carried on a flood tide to victory at the polls. For they are now getting letters from various groups seeking definite and unequivocal answers to specific questions. For instance: "Are you wet or dry; and if so how dry or wet are you?" Candidates for dog-catcher are being given the third degree on their stand for re-submission.

The militant hogprovers first took the field and by repeated solemn declaration they have warned the candidates what to expect if their breath is sirroco. The church groups and W. C. T. U. long familiar with the questionnaire test are challenging candidates to make their stand known on the great question of prohibition.

"X marks the spot"; and it is a hot spot for many who want to run with foxes and hunt with hounds. Others however resent being catechised on an issue which they feel does not arise over the offices which they aspire to. For example the office of county recorder isn't one where the matter of one's stand on the prohibition question would affect the administration of the duties of the office. This class of candidates naturally doesn't like to be nailed to the cross on what is to them an extraneous issue.

Oregon is to have a referendum this fall on the question of state prohibition. The real test will come in this vote. Both sides do well to reserve their heavy ammunition for the fall election. The candidates in the primaries may boldly declare their allegiance; or they may, as many probably will, ignore the questions from both sides and make the best of the situation. Right now the candidates are undergoing the blindfold test, they would like to take a peek to see just what is the wise thing for them to do, politically speaking.

Disbanding the Shock Troops
FASCIST HITLER is getting a taste of his own medicine. He has extolled force and bemoaned the German government for lack of positive action. Now the government bolstered by the overwhelming vote in reelection of President von Hindenburg, has moved swiftly and decisively. It has ordered Hitler's "shock troops" to disband. It is breaking up their headquarters and supply depots and threatens summary action against those who interfere with the functioning of the legally constituted government.

If the German people stand fast in this trying hour it means the triumph of government and the defeat of Adolph Hitler and fascism in Germany. Just as ten years and more ago Germany resisted the blandishments of communism, so now it refuses to go the road of fascism. Either one is a dictatorship, a rule by a powerful few. Germany prefers to take the middle ground of orderly, responsible, constitutional government rather than the dictatorship of the "Man on horseback" or of the proletariat headed by some Stalin or Lenin.

Germany's crisis is not hers alone. It is that of constitutional and representative government in all Europe.

Daily Health Talks
By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

SCARLET FEVER is prevalent in some of our large cities. On this account it is important for parents to acquaint themselves with the prevention and symptoms of the disease.

Scarlet fever, or scarlatina, is an acute contagious and infectious disease. While no age is exempt from it, it is especially common in children from one to fifteen years of age.

The disease quickly develops after exposure to the fever. The incubation period may be as short as one day, or it may take about a week.

In children, fever, nausea, vomiting, headache and general uneasiness with severe sore throat, are the first symptoms noted. Occasionally a convulsion may usher in the attack.

The eruption appears from twelve to thirty-six hours after the initial symptoms. It is usually first seen in the neck and upper part of the chest in the form of a uniform red flush. When viewed closely it discloses minute spots of a darker hue. This eruption gradually fades, beginning on the third or fourth day, and by the end of the week has almost disappeared. Then follows a period of desquamation, or peeling.

The throat inflammation may spread to the ears often involving the mastoid, or to the nasal sinuses. The glands of the neck may become involved. A very frequent complication is an attack of acute Bright's disease. To avoid these untoward results the diet of the patient should be bland, consisting largely of milk, with the exclusion of meat and meat soups.

The disease is communicated from the sick to the well through the secretions of the mouth, nose and discharging ears, as well as by direct contact with the patient. It is barely possible that scabies from the peeling desquamations and health department quarantines and isolation until desquamation is completed and all discharges have been arrested.

Prevention of the spread of scarlet fever depends largely upon the careful inspection of school children, excluding all those who show suspicious symptoms. Various tests and preventive inoculations have been used, but their action is not always dependable. The "Dick test" has been used to determine the susceptibility of children to the disease. In asymptomatic and institutional cases there is danger of an epidemic, these precautions have met with considerable success.

Mild cases of scarlet fever may pass unnoticed and prove the source of an epidemic of considerable extent. Hence it is important that no symptoms indicating the presence of the disease be overlooked.

Answers to Health Queries
Mrs. A. H. C. Q.—What causes cramps in the feet and legs at night?
A.—This is probably due to poor circulation. Build up the general health and your circulation will improve.
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Yesterday's ... Of Old Salem
Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

April 14, 1907
As the result of installing a new pump the C. K. Spaulding sawmill and lumber yard in this city will be in a few days equipped with its own water system, but with the city service retained for fire protection.

Game Warden J. W. Baker on the recommendation of the deputy warden of the state has been appointed by Governor Chamberlain as a delegate to attend the ninth annual meeting of the League of American sportsmen at Norfolk, Virginia.

The burning of the Johnson residence in the northeastern part of Salem last Sunday night illustrated the apparent lack of fire protection for the city. During the fire the city's only hose wagon and its best engine were in use a full mile from the business center.

April 14, 1922
Six "miners", representing Alber's Milling Co. trademark, stalked out their claims and pitched tent in Salem grocery store windows this week where they may be seen busy preparing breakfast of flapjacks over glowing camp fires.

"The Man's Shop," the old Kafoory men's furnishing store on State street, is to hold its formal opening today, after being completely remodelled.

City Recorder Earl Race announced yesterday that he would not be a candidate for mayor at the primaries, May 19. Petitions backing Race to announce himself had been circulated for several days.

Daily Thought
"Let our schools teach the nobility of labor and the beauty of human service, but the superstitions of ages past—never!"
Peter Cooper.

When she got on the train, she slipped into the first vacant seat.

And now he had decided she wasn't worth getting up half an hour early for. Well, that was all right. She didn't have time to worry about Ken Sargent. Some day, perhaps, but now... Not with all the studying she had to do... all the hours and hours of studying... singing over a gay little French song, with the window open to the sweet April evening, she looked up just in time to see the Sargent's Cadillac go by.

Ken wasn't driving. He was sitting low in the seat, laughing back at a girl in green at the wheel.

A green sport outfit the girl had. Green, to match the car.

Lily Lou's voice tightened. Her throat hurt.

She got up from the piano and went into the kitchen to offer to help May with the ironing.

"I'd much rather you went on with your practicing, honey," May said, touched because Lily Lou was offering to help with Raymond's shirts.

"I can't practice all the time!"

"Why, Lily Lou, you're all wrought up. I tell you, you go to bed and rest, instead. Take a book with you if you aren't sleepy, and when I'm through I'll bring you a cup of chocolate and we'll have it together, shall we?"

Lily Lou shook her head. She was touched, too. There was little show of affection between them, though they loved each other dearly. "Please, Maysie— I'd rather iron. You go to bed. I'm too restless."

"You'll be tired in the morning," May predicted. But she relinquished the iron. "I'm about half dead," she admitted.

May was right. Lily Lou was tired in the morning. Tired and listless. When the clock went off she stopped it. Decided to sleep just one minute more. And missed the train.

"He'll think I did it on account of him," she thought, self-consciously, on the way to the station. When she got on the train she slipped into the first vacant seat. She wouldn't look around for him. Opened her magazine. It was an old one, and she had read every story in it. No matter. She opened her, "fear not." We looked over to Elijah Starr, and he looked quite happy over the text. On the way back to Roseburg we stopped at Portland. On the way to the hotel...

(Continued on page 7)



Specialized aid to business-industry

In this day of specialization it is most satisfying to business men, farmers and industrial plant operators to know that the specialty of the United States National is Commercial Banking.

And it is even more satisfying to know that the strength in resources back of the United States National promotes the stability of our customers' businesses or enterprises.

Our experienced officers will be glad to talk this matter over with you at any time.

The United States National Bank
Salem, Oregon