

**The Oregon Statesman**  
 "No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
 From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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**Yesterdays**  
 . . . Of Old Salem

**Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days**

May 11, 1907  
 The fountain on Marion square has just been completed. It was donated to the city by the Marion Square Improvement league at cost of more than \$1000.

**AURORA** — Owing to the late spring and the scarcity of labor, the farmers are so far behind with their work that some of them are paying \$1.50 per day and board for men and glad to get them at that price.

Governor Chamberlain yesterday issued a proclamation declaring a state of quarantine against Washington, Nevada and California, prohibiting importation of sheep from those states, because of infectious diseases existent there.

May 11, 1922  
 A strong plea for the preservation of wild flowers is being made by the Botany club of the high school in a campaign begun recently to enlist interest among school students in their movement. Eradication of the wild flowers, they claim, is a growing danger to Oregon's scenic beauty.

**SILVERTON** — Radio sets are becoming very popular at Silverton. At least three boys have both receivers and senders and two others have receivers only. Glen Schockley is planning to install a set with a two-stage amplifier and loud talker at the high school auditorium.

Salem high school again defeated Woodburn high school yesterday by a score of 15 to 8 at basketball. Ellis pitched and Jones caught for Salem.

**HERE'S HOW** By EDSON

**ARTIFICIAL SUN PEPS RACE HORSES!**

INSTALLED IN ILLINOIS STABLES, IT BRINGS THE HORSES INTO QUICK CONDITION FOR THE SPRING RACING!!

THE MOST UNUSUAL JOB—TOY BALLOON INFLATER—12 GIRLS NOW WORK AT IT IN N.Y.

DR. J.M. ARTHUR, PLANT SPECIALIST, MAKES APPLES' BLOOM PINK UNDER ULTRA-VIOLET

**"EMBERS of LOVE"** By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

**SYNOPSIS**  
 Lily Lou Lansing, young and pretty telephone operator, gives up her opportunity for an operatic career to marry wealthy Ken Sargent. Ken's parents had hoped their son would marry the socially prominent Peggy Sage and threaten to have the marriage annulled. The young couple go housekeeping and are ideally happy. Then Ken loses his position and, one night, Lily Lou leaves him sobbing. Next day, Ken's father calls on Lily Lou. He stuns her with the news that her marriage has been annulled, and gives her \$500 and a railroad ticket to New York. Feeling that Ken no longer cares, Lily Lou leaves. She arrives in New York and takes a furnished room. Lily Lou is just about desperate searching for work when Maxine Rochon, another lodger, offers her a position playing the piano for a dancing teacher.

**CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN**

Maxine Rochon might not be a "nice girl" as measured by the land-lady's standards, but at least she was young and friendly, and after the lonely weeks with no one but Mrs. Grampas to talk to, Lily Lou welcomed her warmly.

There was a coolness in the land-lady's greetings now. She shook her head, and spoke to Lily Lou in the tone Woodlake people always reserved for those recently bereaved. Her "dearies" were as numerous, but not so hearty. It was plain that she considered Maxine a lost soul, and that she held little hope for Lily Lou.

"What do you say we move?" the older girl suggested, after a few days of intimacy. "We can save money bunking together, and we can't find a worse place than this tomb. Besides, I am on the trail of something good, and you might as well get in on it—if you're interested."

"I'm interested, if it's cheap, and we can find another place where they won't mind my singing."

Maxine Rochon's twinkling eyes gleamed. She took a couple of dancing steps, whirling lightly on her toes. "Now this may fall through, so don't count on it. There's a Mrs. Paula Manchester, a widow who has a swell apartment over on Thirty-fourth. She has a maid and an extra bedroom—that's where we come in."

"But we couldn't afford anything like that? At least I couldn't!"

"Keep still, Lansing! Don't talk poverty to me. You don't know what it's all about. Didn't I tell you I stopped wearing steps to cut down expenses, and I owe my aunt out in Columbus two hundred dollars, besides having hooked my diamond ring and my suitcase and—"

"Listen! It isn't going to cost anything. At least not as much as it does here. Every smart girl in this village chaises. I've been a little slow getting started, but I tell you now, I'm doing on my way, and Manchester is my first angel."

Lily Lou hoped she wasn't looking shocked. She didn't want to be laughed at for an innocent, but she didn't want to go any further with this wild-eyed Maxine Rochon. Maybe Mrs. Grampas was right. She looked at the excited girl with wide, frightened eyes. Maxine Rochon—she staved sounding name. About twenty-six or seven. Pretty dancing hazel eyes, careless brown bobbed hair, and a face that would have been classic if it hadn't been for irregular protruding teeth, and that ill-griin. . . . After all, what did she know about Maxine, except what Maxine told her and the land-



"What do you say we move?" the older girl suggested, after a few days of intimacy.

She was one of those corn-fed Nebraskans with the strength of a mule—and about the same disposition. Don't you ever try to get any of her men away from her or it will be the worse for you, let me tell you. And don't ever think they don't fall for her, in spite of her flat face and that kind of sloppy look she's got. Fall! Why, that woman has diamonds enough to keep her the rest of her life. One fellow gave her a car, but she sold it—

"Anyone ever give you diamonds, Maxine?"

Maxine flashed a penetrating look at her questioner. "No—I'm not the kind, if that's what you're asking, Lansing. But I tell you that any girl is a fool who doesn't take all she can get in this town, and if you use your head you can get plenty!"

"And keep your self-respect?"

"And how! Why, there are people in this town that just throw money away. Take Wanda Pillsbury. She gets free theatre and concert tickets from a lot of old women who like to help the struggling artist, and she gets week-ends at wealthy homes, and all that, and believe you me, I'm going in for it. I've got just as much personality as Wanda Pillsbury—and so have you. Come on now—don't forget your parlor tricks!"

They were entering the apartment where Mrs. Manchester lived. Maxine lowered her voice, impressed by the doorman in purple and gold, and Lily Lou began to worry about Mrs. Manchester.

As they shot up in the elevator she wished she hadn't come. Wished she'd never met Maxine. . . . Wished she had kept to herself in her dingy room, though if she hadn't she wouldn't have had any job, and . . .

A pretty, dark skinned maid was opening the door. Mrs. Manchester, tall, faded, vaguely pretty, was coming forward to greet them. She had a soft voice, and large, sad eyes. . . .

"So sweet of you to come," she was saying, her large eyes on Lily Lou.

(To Be Continued)

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**Dr. Kerr for Chancellor**

**THE** action of alumni of the state college in urging the state board to designate Pres. W. J. Kerr as chancellor for the higher educational system of the state is a tribute to the esteem and respect in which he is held. It is more than that; it is a recognition of the surpassing ability as an educational executive which Dr. Kerr possesses.

Previously this paper has advanced the name of Dr. Kerr for this post because we believe he possesses the qualifications the position demands. Admittedly criticism might come from the university for fear that Dr. Kerr would be too partisan for the college. We do not share that fear. Dr. Kerr's instincts are constructive. We should anticipate that the board of higher education having delimited the two institutions Dr. Kerr would seek to organize each for growth and development; and that his knowledge of the state would be invaluable in promoting such development.

What we fear from the importation of a high-powered executive at a fancy salary is a repetition of the Doc Spears experience. In fact men of capacity may be rather chary of coming to Oregon where its educational program is in such turmoil. The man whom the special committee will look for will be a man of Dr. Kerr's qualifications. Why not then take the man who has demonstrated his ability in Oregon and assign him the responsible task of directing the state's higher educational institutions?

The effort to name Dr. Kerr emanates from the state college alumni who are engaged in a frank and open campaign to get support from people of the state. The decision rests with the board of higher education; but in another sense it rests with the university people. If the university people absolutely veto the suggestion then the board would naturally be reluctant to select Dr. Kerr and impose him upon the institution at Eugene. If the university in a spirit of broad-mindedness and with proper assurances of full support in their legitimate aspirations for the university could accept Dr. Kerr, we believe in a few years he could work out successfully the coordinated institution on separate campuses which the board of higher education is striving for.

**BITS for BREAKFAST**  
 By R. J. HENDRICKS

With 27,361 registered voters in Marion county, and 20,308 calling themselves republicans, 6,437 democrats, 19 progressives, 83 prohibitionists, 65 socialists, and 960 miscellaneous it looks on the face of it that old Marion will stay on the reservation this year.

And by the same sign, that the main contest will be in the primaries a week from Friday. The 10 republican candidates for the lower house of the legislature, with four to choose, responded to the Salem chamber of commerce bid to show themselves at the Monday noon luncheon, and to use a few minutes each in telling how they propose to perform in case of winning the coveted prizes.

No one made a bad showing. They all professed to be for economy, retrenchment and reform—as of course they would. Five of the candidates are in the Salem district and five from outside. If the old convention rules were followed, two or three of the Salem aspirants would likely get the prizes, and two or three from the precincts throughout the county.

Frank Davey is the candidate from Silverton. Frank W. Sellmeier from Woodburn, with three from Brooks—Romeo Goulet, A. Harris and Ronald E. Jones. Goulet and Sellmeier have served their county in the legislature, giving them the advantage of experience. Ronald Jones has had the largest hand in marketing the products, celery, onions, lettuce, etc., of the Lake Labish section, and has proven himself capable. He is young, active, independent and aggressive.

The five in the Salem district are Carlie Abrams, Hannah Martin, Otto K. Paulus, W. C. Pettyjohn and Dave Pugh. Mr. Abrams served in all the wars of his country from the Spanish-American to the world contest. He has a seat in the house and his experience in state and business affairs has qualified him for outstanding leadership in all the issues that will be up for decision.

Hannah Martin is the only woman candidate, and if chosen would be the first woman to be elected to the legislature from the county. She has good ability and is making a strong impression. Otto K. Paulus is clean able and thorough, and both Mr.

**New Views**

Statesman reporters yesterday asked these questions: "Do you go to circuses regularly? What features do you enjoy most when you go?"

Ralph Harold Kietzing, school boy: "I hope I'm going. I like it all."

Jimmie White, school boy: "Sure I'm going. I like monkeys best."

Mrs. Bertha Loveland, homemaker: "No, we have no children to take anymore. When they were small we took them because we felt that there was enough educational value in the animals and the care and feeding of them to make it worth while for our children."

Mrs. Sam Sethman, homemaker: "Yes, we always go to the circus. I like the clowns and the trained animal acts."

Lawrence Orwig, high school student: "No, we have no children that come along. The lion act for me, the big cats."

"Bob" Smith, Salem high student: "I don't go to all of them but I do go to some. Lions? I guess so, yeah. Wild animals."

**No Apologies and No Regrets**

**GOV. MEIER** says there must be some apologies on account of the editorial appearing in the Sunday Statesman which detailed the limited number of days the governor, the secretary of state and the state treasurer spent in their respective offices during the month of April. By way of reprisal the governor says he will not hold any more big meetings in Salem unless such apologies are forthcoming.

What is there to apologize for? If the governor spent only eight days in his office at the state capitol and The Statesman told the people about it, what apology is due? If the governor promised to be "general manager" for the state and to see that every man on the payroll earned his salary, and The Statesman printed the fact that the governor was absent from his executive office the major portion of the time and that other members of the board of control were likewise conspicuous as absentees, what is there to apologize for?

The governor evidently proceeds on the theory that the "king can do no wrong"; and that a paper holding high state officials up to accounting for their time commits "lese majeste". The Statesman on the other hand conceives that a public office is a public trust; that the place for a public official the major portion of his time is in his office for the dispatch of official business; and that the prolonged and repeated absences of the members of the board of control holds up the public business.

The state is paying very generous salaries to its governor, treasurer and secretary of state. The public has a right to know the facts about their attention to duty and their presence on the job. It is peculiarly the duty of a newspaper which is published at the state capitol to tell the truth; and that The Statesman has undertaken to do. Until the governor, the secretary of state and the treasurer, justify their practice of giving "absent treatment" to their offices, The Statesman adheres to its caption of "no apologies and no regrets".

**Daily Thought**

"Friendship is the highest degree of perfection in society." —Montaigne.

**Heights Women Will Hold Annual Election**

**SALEM HEIGHTS, May 10**—The Salem Heights Woman's club will meet Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock, a potluck lunch to be followed by the regular business meeting, election of officers and a musical program. The music is in charge of Mrs. Emma Whelan and Mrs. Elma Bartlett is hostess. Women are asked to bring a covered dish.

**CONTRACT BRIDGE**  
 "The Official System"  
 as Adopted by Leading Authorities  
 By E. V. SHEPARD

**Keeping Wide Awake**

An expert occasionally may drowse over a piano, but unless he has fallen below par in a strenuous tournament, or is feeling below normal vigor, he seldom misses perfect play on difficult hands. The cards shown below were neatly played, yielding two tricks more than ordinary players would win.

♠ 7 5 4 3  
 ♥ 6 4 3  
 ♦ 10 9 7 3  
 ♣ 9 8

♠ A 6  
 ♥ K 7  
 ♦ A 8 4  
 ♣ A 7 5 4 3 2

♠ 8 2  
 ♥ A Q J 10  
 ♦ 6 5 2  
 ♣ 6

♠ K Q J 10 9  
 ♥ 5  
 ♦ K J  
 ♣ K Q J 10

Counting nine tricks in his own hand, Z made an opening bid of 3-Spades, with odds in his favor of 82 to 18 that his partner would hold at least one of the four missing aces. One ace in Y's hand insured game, unless spades broke very badly. A passed. Y had to bid 3-No Trumps. B ventured 4-Hearts. Z bid 4-Spades. A bid 5-Hearts. Y and B passed.

Not dreaming that his opponents would dare bid a small slam, Z bid 5-Spades. A doubled. Y passed. B bid 6-Hearts. Of course Z doubled.

The opening lead was the K of spades. Dummy's Ace won the trick. It appeared at first as if the contract must be beaten two tricks—losing one spade and two club tricks. The only chance for fulfillment of the contract was that dummy's diamonds might be established, provided neither ad-

**The Safety Valve**  
 Letters from Statesman Readers

I'm taking this means of giving my opinion in regards to auto license fee.

I can see no reason why the people of Oregon should be taxed on an average of \$22.50 a year for the privilege of driving their own car.

It is bad enough to be taxed at all. I was taught to believe that one's personal property was theirs to do with as they pleased, but it seems there is taxes for everything we own.

And besides how can the working man pay up \$22.50 or more when he has no money pay with and yet needs transportation of his own in order to get any work at all.

Doesn't the state realize that they will get more by cutting, if they don't they should put it up to the car owners.

All I know would and could possibly manage for \$10 where they can't for twice that sum, especially when wages are low and no work even then. If Oregon was paved with gold it could not spend all the money taken in for car license fees.

There are too many short cuts to the tax man and what good are they any way. With more money in our pockets we would not be hungry. So I beg of the state secretary or who ever has the say, of what to pay to try 1/2 fee for

Sunday forenoon, August 12, 1948, the final vote was taken in the United States senate making Oregon a territory, though the bill was not signed until the next day—thus making the accepted date of admission August 14. That August 14 was a memorable one in the history of this country, for it ended a contest that was one of the causes leading to the war of the states.

A perusal of history's pages would reveal that, in many ways, the number 14 is a lucky one in Oregon.

**Gold Star Mothers To be Honored at Memorial Banquet**

**DALLAS, May 9** — A banquet honoring the Gold Star mothers of Polk county will be held May 27 by the "Roosevelt for President" club of Polk county. This will be the annual Memorial day banquet of the club with the Gold Star M. C. Butler, and H. S. Woods, Dr. mothers as honor guests.

Four committees have been chosen for the banquet and are as follows: committee on arrangements, Henry Savery, Hugh G. Black, and C. L. Crider; speakers and entertainers, R. R. Turner, Dallas, Ross Nelson, Independence, Morris Christenson, McCoy; Dallas Gold Star committee, Tracy Savery, George L. Cooper, and Edward Cochran; Independence Gold Star committee, E. S. Woods, Dr.

**Closing of School is Occasion for Picnic**

**BETHANY, May 10**—Bethany school will close May 31 and at that time an all-day picnic will be enjoyed on the school grounds with the community club sponsoring the affair. In the afternoon there will be a baseball game. On the coffee committee are Mrs. Carl Zimmerman and Mrs. Clara Wieg. Anton Dahl will be in charge of the ice cream. Mrs. S. McClure and Mrs. Errol Ross are the teachers. Both will return next autumn.

**ENTERTAINS CLASS**  
**BROOKS, May 10**—Mrs. Cecil V. Ashbaugh entertained her Sunday school class with a party in her home Saturday night. Plans were made for a contest between girls and boys, losing team to banquet the winning team.

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

**FATALITIES** from appendicitis have increased during the last ten years. This statement may be unexpected because of the great advances that have been made in surgery within the last twenty-five years.

Not so long ago the operation for appendicitis created great anxiety and fear. Today the operation is accepted with little apprehension.

Unfortunately, there is too much carelessness and neglect of a disease which requires immediate attention. Very often the afflicted individual realizes that he is suffering from an attack of appendicitis, but delays calling a physician. In too many cases the physician is called when it is too late.

Statistics show that forty per cent of the appendicitis patients entering hospitals today display signs of what the doctors call "ruptured appendix." This is indeed tragic, for when the appendix ruptures the peritoneum, or lining of the abdomen, it becomes infected and this causes a serious condition called peritonitis. When peritonitis is present as a complication, appendicitis is a serious and often a fatal disease.

Appendicitis, as the name implies, is an inflammation of the appendix. This organ is located in the lower right side of the abdomen and is attached to a portion of the large intestine, known as the caecum. The use of the appendix has never been determined.

The appendix becomes infected by one of the various germs which may cause appendicitis. The most common is the colon bacillus, a germ which comes from the intestine.

Pain is produced when the appendix becomes inflamed. Poor in mind that this pain often resembles what is vulgarly called the "belly-ache." At first the pain is localized around the navel, and then it passes to the right side of the abdomen.

Fever is present, together with nausea and vomiting. At this stage of the disease many a person makes a serious mistake. He takes a laxative, hoping to relieve the pain. This is dangerous, for if the pain is due to appendicitis, taking a laxative only causes the appendix to rupture. Please remember that any abdominal pain that has lasted for six hours then requires immediate medical attention.

Severe abdominal pain is always a danger signal. Do not neglect the warning that nature gives you. In such cases never take food or medicine without your doctor's permission. Never take a laxative.

If your doctor advises operation, do not delay. To postpone it even for a few hours may mean weakness or convalescence. An operation for appendicitis, performed without delay by a competent surgeon, is almost always successful.

It is possible to reduce the death rate in acute appendicitis. This can only be done by your complete cooperation with a doctor. The danger of walking around with a diseased appendix is far greater than that of an operation.

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