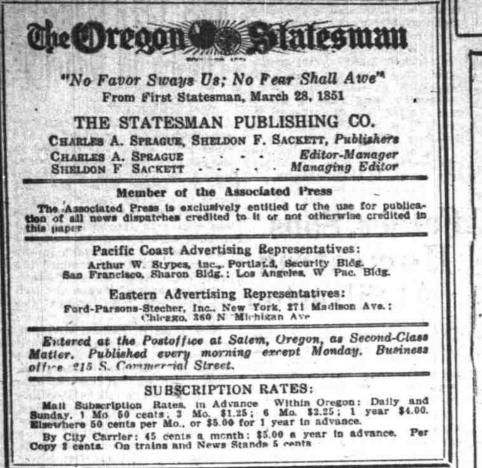
The OREGON STATESMAN, Salem, Stream May 27, 1932 MILLE MARKEN STATESMAN, Salem, Oregon, Friday Morning, May 27, 1932 MILLE

State and Box. Free watth DODA State STRUMPER, 50

"EMBERS of LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSION



The Lumber Tariff

THE senators of the northwestern states are claiming a great victory in getting a three dollar tariff provision in the pending senate revenue bill. We fail to see where there will be very much benefit to the lumber industry from the tariff but maybe there will. Lumbermen seem to want it.

Tariff items have no place in a taxation measure. Tariffs and taxes should be considered separately. The fact that by ganging up with oil and copper and coal senators the tariffs could be forced through doesn't reflect very creditably upon our method of law-making.

Considering the fact that we are a lumber exporting nation by a large margin, the chance of getting much benefit from the three dollar tariff looks slim. During the five years from 1925 to 1930 the average value of annual exports of sawmill products was \$100,000,000 and imports \$56,000,000. Moreover the ratio of exports to imports has been gaining rather than decreasing. For the preceding five year period the average for exports was \$84,500,000 and for imports \$68,000,000.

What the lumber industry needs chiefly is a revival of the building industry in this country. It needs more than three dollars added to the price to make the industry profitable. The troubles go deeper than foreign competition in the home market. We are all vitally concerned with lumber's prosperity, and perhaps for that reason are willing to grasp at a straw of a protective tariff.

Somewhat similar statistics are true with respect to exports and imports of copper, coal and oil. This also is true of oil and copper that the chief importations are in the crude or unrefined state giving considerable employment to American refiners for further exportation. It is also true that copper and petroleum imported belong largely to companies owned by United States capital.

Already British Columbia is talking reprisals against our fruits and manufactured products. So the possible gains to lumber may be offset by losses to prune.and peach growers. Peru talks embargo tariffs on American products because of some of the further particulars. the copper tariff.

While the northwest is eager for any possible help to its great major industry, it seems doubtful to anticipate much benefit from the impending tariff. There is so much excess domestic capacity that internal competition itself will hold down prices.



CHAPTER FORTT-ONE Lily Lou tried to sit up and was a little surprised to see that noth-ing happened, she remained lying flat on the pillows. She felt if she sat up she could talk louder and then the sister would understand. She began again. "So if you don't mind, I'd like to hold him, for a little while. I would be very careful of him." But they didn't speak English. "Bubchen..." She tried to hold out her hands, so that the sister would see that she wanted the baby. "No, no -- schlafen sie -- sleep, Lily Lou made another attempt to reach out her hands. She wanted to push back the covers anyway. She was very warm. She had been too warm for a long time, but she could not tell them. They would not listen. The pale sister had come in, and was pushing back her sleeve, to put the needle into her arm. But she did not want to sleep now. There were things she wanted to say. "No!" she cried sharply, but they paid no heed to her. The rosy sister brushed the wet dark hair from her hot face. Lily Lou tried to push her away, too. "Bubchen . . . if you'd just bring him back to me_" The sisters, the rosy one and the pale one looked at each other. The pale one shrugged. The rosy one pulled a big handkerchief from one of her many pockets, and blew her nose violently. But they did not bring the baby. "Well then, bring the Professor," Lily Lou whispered, "Herr Doctor -I can talk to him. Herr Doctor-" "Look at what you've done to that girl! She should be as well as I am by He at least spoke English. He would make them bring the baby. "Herr Doctor," the sisters echoed. They whispered. "Herr Doctor-' But Lily Lou found she could not so much, and the day sisters, flus- Please don't!" wait for him. Her leaden eyelids tered and respectful, kept breathing The rosy sister came to the bedfell. Darkness came again!

CHAPTER FORTY-ONE

dark. Sometimes they gave her cool much effort to speak. She just lay was quiet. Everyone had gone. things to drink, and then, for a lit- there. She was sorry that she was the time she could float in the dark, going to die, her mother would feel it in her mind. She was sorry for and be at peace.

Brahms, that Gwin had taught her. but not now . . . she was too dame Nahlman never meant all the She thought that she was just sing- tired . . . ing it silently in her heart, but she must have been singing it aloud,

for the doctor and the sister, and The loud, angry words seeped into ple . . Madame Nahlman stood at the foot her consciousness: "If this were in the States it of the bed, as if they were listenwould never have happened. Vien- keen.

nal Don't talk to me about your Lily Lou looked at them with interest. Madame Nahlman had been wonderful surgeons! What good is crying. The mascara was running a surgeon without a decent hospital "Professor! Herr Doctor! No, no in bluish streaks down her cream and a respectable trained nurse! What do these cows know about enameled cheeks. "She's conscious! Darling, speak nursing! Look at what you've done

doctor, and Madame Nahlman, next that blows her way. Then you-

bring the baby to her any more. medical report-"

to that girl. She should be as well in her guttural tongue. to Nita!" aid, as I am by now. Bunglers! That's "Nein!" the what you are bunglers! shaking her head. That was all the pale sister ever

would be hard to explain, so she

would not say it just now, because

she was so tired. A little later,

Was she going to die? She won-

Two other doctors had come. Fat

time she opened her eyes.

coats. One had a beard.

Ken's . . .

now." Madame Nahlman upbraided the doctor. If she had felt better she would other. It hurt Lily Lou's head so

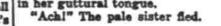
There was no time. Just light and to the doctors. But it was too cried out again. And presently it Very slowly Lily Lou went over

mean things she said.

But he said . . . he said he would Once she heard Madame Nahl-man upbraiding Doctor Sanders. cable . . . cable . . . to her peo-

Lily Lou sat straight up in bed. Her mind was suddenly clear and

"Get that man back!" she called authoritatively, to the gaping sister. -let me alone. Call him! Quick!" The rosy sister rushed to support her. "It is the end," she whispered



have told them not to lean over her that she screamed, "Oh, don't!

on her neck as they passed things side, shaking it so that Lily Lou

The Patterson Bridge

TOMORROW the state will formally dedicate the Isaac tion. Lee Patterson bridge at the mouth of the Rogue river. It is fittingly named after the late governor, because Gov. Patterson urged the highway commission during his term as governor to initiate construction of this great bridge. The opening of the bridge is nearly simultaneous with the opening of the Oregon Coast highway clear from Astoria to the turned the power wheel of the California state line. The road is not fully completed, it never will be; because always there will be work in progress upon it. But it is open to traffic with good gravel or oiled macadam surface, and will take care of thousands of cars this season.

The bridge at Gold Beach is distinctly Oregon's contribution to tourist traffic. Were it not for this traffic there would be scant need for the bridge. It is down in an undeveloped and sparsely populated region, mountainous, heavily forested, with little tillable land. But the tourist business has become a major industry in this state; and the coast highway which threads from headland to headland along the matchless ocean front will attract thousands of visitors each

The bridge itself is an interesting structure, a monolithic monument to the design of engineers and the skill of mechanics. It is the largest bridge in the state highway system and was designed by C. B. McCullough, bridge engineer of the state highway department. It is 1932 feet long, has seven reenforced arch spans of 240 feet length. The roadway is 27 ft. wide with a raised pedestrian walk on each side, 31/2 ft wide. The bridge is estimated to weigh 31,853 tons. It contains 15,730 cubic yards of concrete and 965 tons of steel. The cost of the bridge was \$625,000.

This is the first bridge of large size in this country to be built after the arch construction design of the French bridge engineer Ernest Freyssinet. This design is characterized by and other elevations of continena special method of allowance for sag in the center of the tal mountain ranges. arch on the setting of the concrete. By means of keying it on the Freyssinet method much less weight is built into the arch to carry the load.

All of Oregon will take pride in this bridge. It is an Oregon product and will stand for centuries, we trust, in token of the vision and the courage of the people of this generation. There is rare beauty in a bridge of graceful design, and this ing of the grist mill machinery, Rogue river structure may well be selected as an example of mile further up Mill creek, so engineering art as well as mechanics.

Scout Jambouree

T comes tonight; and it's FREE.

And the second second

This Boy Scout rally will be held on Sweetland field at Willamette university. The flood lights will be on. It will start at 7:00 o'clock.

Boy Scouts from over this area will appear and go "An Oregon Ploneer and His through their tricks. It will be a great night for these boys; Grist Mill," copied in the last they are keyed for a good performance and they should have a large and appreciative audience.

One of the unique features will be Indian war dances, ing charges for lumber to old setetc. by real Indians from the Chemawa Indian school. They tiers, including the U.S. army ofshow a fine spirit of cooperation to come to Salem and join in making this program a success.

Tonight is the Boy Scout party; and YOU'RE invited.

Watch wheat. In most any other year the reports of crop damage which wiped out the export surplus would make the market go up by leaps and bounds. If the dead bulls were all buried there might some encouragement for others to speculate in wheat on the hasis of present prospects. Watch the northwest too on wheat. While Kansas has the poorest crop in decades the northwest promises to have a wonderful yield. Splendid rains over the interior the past week-end add to the reserves of moisture. Perhaps wheat which led the country into the depths, may turn to lead this part of the coun-

The traveler who motors to the ranks to a captaincy. coast and takes the Dallas cut-5 5 5 off, by way of the Wallace bridge, is familiar with the place called

5 5 5

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5.5.5

ancient mill.

dust

mill

Buell formerly had a postoffice,

The little sawmill of Elias Buell was also dismantled, and Buell, bout 12 miles northwest of its machinery became the proper-Dallas, where there is a school ty of the Sheridan Lumber comhouse. Grange hall and store, and, pany-the concern that built the as a matter of course, in connection with the store, a filling sta-

* * *

but the mails now come and go by The water wheel that was conrural carrier on a route out of Sheridan. The town of Buell is on Mill creek, the water of which But that is not the place where for grinding the grists. It was the old grist mill was located. It what was called a two-run mill; was two miles further up Mill that is, had two runs of burrs, creek, at the point that was called and the capacity in full operation Eikhorn, which had a postoffice was about 20 barrels a day. of that name in pioneer days, with 5 5 5

mail once a week to and from The market was a local one, Dallas. The flour sacks of the old mill were branded "Elkhorn," soon increased by the demand and the Elkhorn brand was a fafrom the Indian reservation near by, of which the Sheridan fort or

vorite one in that section. blockhouse was the center. And Thus old Elkhorn was two no doubt flour supplies were miles west of the present Buell. shipped from there by ox wagons to Fort Hoskins and carried on to Mill creek heads in the Coast the tribesmen at and around the Range near where the waters of Salmon river begin their course Siletz reservation. Phil Sheridan westward. It is scarcely a case told in his Memoirs of the first trip made by ox team from Fort "From the same cradle side, Yamhill to Fort Hoskins, over the From the same mother's knee. road he had been opening, carrying supplies to the last named One to darkness and the frozen point-how the sturdy team was The other to the peaceful sea," stalled on a steep hill, and the attempted ascent seemed hopeless, For both mingle their gathered flood in the same salt waves of until he himself came to the rescue of the discouraged drivers. the Pacific ocean, which is far from being a peaceful sea, in with the use of some strong lanspite of its name. Those lines apguage he had learned since his ply to the crests of the Rockies mild experiences at West Pointlanguage the oxen could understand. Perhaps a high light on the world renowned "Oregon

5 5 5 Ellas Buell, grandfather of the style" of the rough and ready inpresent generation, was not idle dividualists who conquered the wilderness. May be, too, sprinkwhile A. H. Reynolds went to New York City with the \$2000 gold led with Chinook, with which belt strapped around his primitive court language of the Pacific northwest he became a body. In preparation for the commaster, as Senator J. W. Nesmith testified in telling of an amusing incident of the war of the Rebelthat lumber might be made for lion, when Sheridan wired him in the erection of the proposed grist Chinook, and the censoring spies

could not interpret the message. Both the saw mill and the grist (The whole of the suspicioned semill were long going concerns. A member of the family, Chas. W. Buell, who contributed the inter- sympathetic-to the point of supesting sketch under the title of two issues of this column, has in most, also would have underhis possession an old day book of his grandfather, Ellas Buell, show-

The old Elkhorn mill postofficers of old Fort Yamhill, where Phil Sheridan was a second lieutenant in the fifties, up to the time he was called east to have command of Union forces in the war of the Rebellion-and was soon thereafter the greatest cav-

He also kept many hogs, as did Salmon River trail, and old Fort all the ploheer millers, making Yamhill, afterward known as one of the big sources of income. Scores of old Oregon fortunes fortunes were started by grist

estly that he might rise in the conference will be made an annual affair.

second lieutenant, dreaming mod- sent a delegation of 28 boys. The

A conference will be held in Portland next Friday, between members of the state railway commission, railway officials and representatives from the traveling men's association to consider long flume from Mill creek to the latter's demand for a 5000-Sheridan, known to many readers mile interchangeable ticket for familiar with the west side coun- \$100 or a 2000-mile ticket for \$50.

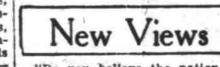
SAN FRANCISCO .- The street tructed to give power to the first cars were operating after a fashgrist mill was an overshot one of ion here yesterday but strike the type of the old days, but a troubles continued. Cars were modern one, of the Lefelle type, stoned and two women injured. was substituted later, and it gave the tracks blocked in several 50 to 60 horsepower of energy places with stones and bricks.

May 27, 1922 A chorus of more than 400 men and women will sing Hayden's oratorio, "The Creation." at the armory tonight under direc-

ion of Dr. John R. Sites. The Salem Symphony orchestra of more than 40 pieces will play the accompaniments.

> A chapter of the International Association of Lions Club has been organized in Salem, with an initial membership of 30. The first meeting will be held today oon at the Marion hotel.

The Southern Pacific company esterday filed with the public service commission tariffs to increase streetcar fares in Salem. Eugene, Springfield and West inn from five to six cents.



"Do you believe the nation as whole would give a majority vote now to the repeal of the 18th amendment?" was the question asked Thursday by Statesman Davidson.

W. C. Dibble, Salem Bulb compeople about prohibition and the Zorn, Steve Merten, Eugenia Cooke, and Vernon Jette. 18th amendment."

they would if they had a chance to vote on it-knowing what they

Daily Thought

"Whether you be man or wom an you will never do anything in this world without courage. It is the greatest quality of the mind next to honor."-James L. Allen.

VACATION AT COAST on Stevens and two small daughters accompanied by Mr. Dixon are spending a week's vacation at

away beach and Mrs. Dixon will stay with her daughter, Mrs. Early of Garibaldi.

e are th

Madame Nahlman thought it was knew about anything. Wrong every the fault of the sisters that she

"I won't have my people cabled time: Lily Lou wanted to tell her was sick! But no, they had been to! Madame Nahlman, you promso, and to speak about something kind, even if they had brought her ised me - you promised you

very important, but it had some- sausage when she wanted ice wouldn't ever tell them-" thing to do with the baby, and that water. It wasn't their fault . . . "Now, now-just to lie quiet Presently she heard the doctor blease!" the doctor begged. "Now blaming Madame Nahlman. "What you feel better. Isn't it so? No?" kind of crazy business is it!" he "I won't be quiet. I'll get worse when she was not so tired, she was asking. "Bringing that girl all if you cable. I'll die-I'll-I'll-" won't be quiet. I'll get worse if you cable. I'll die-I'll-I'll-" Darling, we won't I won't be "Darling, we won't. I won't let funny little baby, with cars like no medical attention. Nothing! him_"

What kind of crazy business do you "No, no cables. Now quiet call that? A girl all skin and blease. dered, listening to them talk, the bones, ready to get any infection

"Shh!" the sisters whispered, fin gers to lips, "Shh!"

YOU! blame it on me. But you Madame Nahlman was on he She was very sick, she was sure will not. I will write. I will cable knees by Lily Lou's bedside. "She's of that. So sick that they did not her people. I will explain. The full better!' she whispered to the doctor, "I know it. Lily, cherie, you "What? You dare to tell me-! are better? I knew it-"

men, both of them, with long-tailed Oh! Look here, you quack-" (To Be Continued) Copyright by King Features Syndicate, They were shouting at each

PAROCHIAL PUPILS Death Calls Simmons Mrs. Grace Bliss and Miss Helen mons formerly lived here, where

les Simmons, brother of Mrs. Bliss and John Simmons. A tele-Former Polk Resident gram was received later announcing the death of the sick man ORCHARD EIGHTS, May 26 .- from spotted fever. Charles Sim-

Bliss left Monday and John and he has many friends. The body Swin Simmons Wednesday for will probably be brought to Salem Fairfield, Idaho, in answer to a to rest beside his parents in the summons to the bedside of Char-'Odd Fellows cemetery.



therein, will pay you big dividends in happiness. Invest in a home. . . FIRST save your money.

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dition was a request for something good to drink. Nesmith understood it perfectly, and was plying the necessary wherewithal, as the wilter believes. General Grant, who knew Chinook and the dusky tribesmen who used it

stood.)

fice and town of Polk county must not be confused with the Eikhorn of Marion county on the North Santiam, once a postoffice and trading point, and still a precinct for voting and census purposes. McArthur, in his "Oregon alry leader of the world. Sheridan Names," says Elias Buell also had no doubt used lumber from the a store where his grist mill stood.

Buell saw mill in erecting buildings at old Fort Hoskins, on the Fort Sheridan.

\$ 5 5

- A.

reporters.

fore."

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Hansen and E. A. Donnelly, printer: "If my daughter, Sylvia, who have been vote has anything to do with it, living in Portland have returned to St. Paul where they will make their home with Mrs. Hansen's

S. Leonard, laborer: "I think

do now and what they did be-

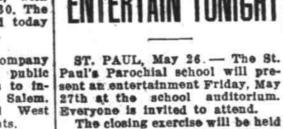
mother. Mrs. Gerald Smith

Heads 1932 Poppy Sale at Woodburn

WOODBURN, May 26 - Mrs. Gerald B. Smith has charge of the annual Poppy sale this year in Woodburn. She is in charge of the committee for this district. The members of the local women's

auxiliary have made the plans for the sale, Mrs. Smith will be assist-MEHAMA, May 26-Mrs. Wil d by Mrs. Virginia Austin, Mrs. Margaret Whitman of Woodburn: Mrs. Vera Boje and Mrs. Grace Williams of Hubbard; Mrs. Agnes Miller of St. Paul; Mrs. Kathryn Jewell and Mrs. Rose Busch of Mt. Angel; and Mrs. Lillian Shaner of the coast, Mrs. Stevens at Rock-

McKee. The best window display is any



Thursday afternoon at the Four Corners grade schood. Miss Marie Gooding has been the teacher at this school during the past year. The St. Paul grade schoool held an entertainment Tuesday at the

Knights of Columbus hall. The teachers at this school were the Misses Loretta Gooding and Alice The seniors of the St. Paul Un-

