The Oregon Man States man

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

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Inequalities of School Taxation

T the conference of school superintendents meeting in A Salem this week great stress was laid on the inequalities of school district taxation. The superintendents denounced the condition of affairs. State tax commissioner Galloway pointed out some of the divergencies in tax levies in various districts. In Douglas county school taxes ranged from .5 mill in one district to 42.4 in another, the latter 84 times as great as the former. The district tax was shown to vary from 24 cents per pupil in one district to \$157.79 in another. This makes not only for great inequality of tax-ation, but often for great inequality of educational opportunity for children.

Commissioner Galloway recommended a county unit for taxation, and that seemed to be the opinion of the superintendents. There are three counties now working under the county unit plan, Klamath, Crook and Lincoln. In these the

tax levy is uniform.

The inequities of district taxation are apparent. But in the past the drive toward the county unit has been to bring the big areas of timber land under taxation for school purposes. It should be apparent to any one that any such move at the present time would add to the crippling burden which the lumber industry faces. In fact, taking the long view, it is difficult to see how timber land can remain in private hands for a very long period and pay taxes at current rates and compete with the timber logged from the tax-free lands of the government forests. If the timber tax could be changed to a severance tax applicable to operators both on private and public timber then the county unit plan would not meet with the objection which now confronts it.

Our district system is pretty much of an anachronism, held over from primitive days when communities were isolated. Good roads and convenient transport make possible central schools operated by trained teachers and offering a variety of work such as the single-room schools cannot do. The whole scheme of public school support needs reorganization with an eye to reduction of costs and yet without shutting the doors of opportunity to growing boys and girls with the prospect that it will mission, in the building that was in 1844 acquired by the Oregon Institute trustees and became by 18th street. The main part of the change of name in 1853 Williams a variety of work such as the single-room schools cannot shutting the doors of opportunity to growing boys and girls

who will be the leaders of tomorrow.

Too Much Initiative?

EGISLATION in Oregon is troubled because it is in a constant state of flux. A bill may pass the legislature but it is not law until it runs the gauntlet of possible referendum. Measures are continuously being initiated which threaten to upset laws of long standing and interfere with the liberties and property rights of the people. A few thousand dollars are all that is required to put a measure on the ballot, for it seems easily possible to get the required num-

The result of this situation is that the political and business structure of the state seems resting on quicksand. Take tax bills. If there is one thing which ought to be just and equitable and not subject to frequent fluctuation it is the tax which a piece of property or a business may be liable for. But in the past decade and a half the state has had a (the house) was too small for deluge of tax bills. Early measures were for putting all the two families, and it was agreed burden on land, the straight single tax idea. Now we have gone to the other extreme and bills are designed to throw the burden on incomes. Neither extreme is desirable. Yet it I went home. On my return I

bills that may be superficially beneficial.

We have always been in sympathy with the objectives thought it would cost \$100 more. grandmother of the then young of the initiative and referendum, which gave the people I expressed my surprise. He was greater control over legislation. But the business has developed into a racket, with professionals taking any assignment and working it for what they get out of it. If street had raised." and house-to-house solicitation were prohibited it would go a long ways toward ending the iniquities which now attend petition shoving. In Washington state it is illegal to compensate a circulator of a petition. Such a law puts a crimp in the game as carried on here, with its reward of a nickel or dime a signature. And another thing, the petitions should remain in the custody of county clerks after being checked, and transmitted direct to the secretary of state. This would do away with some of the sell-outs and hold-ups that are part of the racket.

Fire at Coney Island

MILLIONS of dollars worth of property was destroyed in a fire at Coney island started when boys touched a match to the creosoted plank walk. This carnival of fun flashed in sudden flame and left ashes in the place where the gilt bauble had lured the pleasure seekers. It has been so wintry here this week we could not realize that this was the height of the season for Coney island; then we recall reports of the heat wave in the east, with temperatures of 100, so it is easy to see why Coney island was crowded when the fire broke out.

Ordinarily one grieves over the losses of a fire. But such normal reaction this time is interrupted by a sense of humor. For what would you do if you were on the beach in a bathing suit and saw the dressing rooms burn up, and your clothes and pocket money? There you are in the water, miles from 139th street or Harlem cr the Bronx, without a coin for a street-car ride, without a shawl to cover the vast areas of suntanned hide. The news accounts say there were 100,000 such folk, but do not say how they reached home. Doubtless the New York police as usual helped them out of their predicament. Maybe they got home under cover of darkness, but the lamentation must have been great.

A young gent with a pleasing southern drawl drifted into Medford and touched a generous doctor, an inn keeper, and a local club man for a few days' pleasant living. He disappeared just as they were getting next to his fake. The Medford girls testified though that he was a "good dancer and had a snappy line"; so they may re-member the vagrant visitor with a flicker of remantic wistfulness.

"It's just a comic strip—funny and getting funnier" said "Ma" Kennedy-Hudson in announcing her separation from "What-a-man" who turned out to be "what-a-moocher". The McPherson-Kennedy-Hutton-Hudson affair is not so much of a comic strip as a sexy

Men have gone to Coces island to find a buried pirate treasure. A lot of men have gone coco before hunting for buried gold.

... Sen. Borah was led up to the water trough but refused to drink.

Bloodless Surgery



BITS for BREAKFAST

Historic markers, etc.,

Especially "The Parsonage:"

(Continuing from yesterday: With the prospect that it will dian Manual Labor School of the Oregon, the writer proposes to prove that, without a doubt, the building standing at 1325 Ferry street is "The Parsonage" of the Lee mission, and of the early days of Salem, up to the erection of the First Methodist church building here, dedicated Jan. 23, 1853, and long after.

Let us begin with the beginning. "Jason Lee: Prophet of the New Oregon," the new book of C. J. Brosnan of the University of Idaho, has, on page 256, these words from the report in person of Jason Lee to the Methodist mission board in July, 1844: 2 3 2

"A house was wanted for himself (Gustavus Hines) and Bro. Campbell. The plan was drawn out (in late 1841.) I thought it to build a larger one, the size was defined, and Mr. H. (Hines) professed himself much pleased. is a difficult task to keep the people from voting for foolish found he had altered the plan on his own responsibility. He said it would cost but little more. I

Hamilton Campbell was the "Bro. Campbell" referred to. He had charge of the boarding of the Indian students in the Inteaching program at the manual was near the school.

in 1841-2, and it was the second residence in what became Salem. Long after the event, Emma P. Pringle-Young, member of the rods from the original one. half starved and all but naked party of immigrants at the end of the long trail, across the plains and over the new and perflous southern route, wrote: "When the Pringle family reached the top of the last hill, overlooking the present city of Salem. and saw the three-story Willamboth painted gleaming white, surrounded by the lovely valley. Christmas day, 1846."

That view was from the top of the Eola hills, across the Willamette. A member of the party wa, "Grandma" Tabitha Brown, mother of Pacific university, girl who in her mature life wrote displeased and told me I ought the quoted lines. The "gleaming rather to have congratulated him white" Willamette (Oregon) Inupon the noble looking house he stitute and the parsonage were the only buildings then standing

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

vention of ty-

phoid fever is now possible. Typhoid fever is caused by a germ called the "ty-phoid bacillus." These germs live and multiply in the walls of the intestine and in the blood of an infected person, and

Answers to Health Queries

A.—She should weigh about 121 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height as determined by examination of a large number of persons.

GENERATION ago typhoid all food. All cities and towns now fever was one of the most demand a clean water supply and common causes of death, enforce pure food laws, Public Today it is a rare disease, for the health bureaus fellow up and keep typhoid germ is known, and pre- track of all typhoid carriers. In this way typhoid fever has been controlled.

eentrolled.

But the greatest advancement made in the war against typhoid fever was due to the discovery of its evention by vaccination, which consists of injecting dead typhoid germs underneath the skin. The vaccinated person develops immunity or protection against typhoid fever and the vaccination itself is a simple procedure. The "Triple Vaccine"

Within the last few years a vaceine has been perfected against typhoid fever, called a "triple vac-cine," because it protects carrier. 's often infected food.

A carrier is an individual when a been in contact with typhoid fever and harbors the germs without being infected himself. Usually such a person is not aware of typhoid fever and harbors the germs of typhoid fever and lis a menace to society.

Answers to Health Queries

eine has been perfected against typhoid fever, called a "triple vactine," because it protects against typhoid fever, diseases similar to typhoid fever, diseases similar to typhoid fever. This vactine, injected at weakly intervals for three weeks, gives complete protection from typhoid fever, it is now given to all soldiers and to many Government employes. One never hears of a case of typhoid fever in the United States Army or Navy and this marvelous record is due to the compulsory rule of vaccination against typhoid fever.

I would advise all civilians who travel or who live in a community where the water and milk supply mere unprotected to resert to vaccine protection.

Answers to Health Queries

E. M. S. Q.—What should a 2.—Send self-addressed girl of 15, 5 feet 5 inches tall, envelope for full partie repeat your question.

in the section of the future city which was visible from the Polk county hills. The Lee house, the mills, and the half cozen other buildings in the embrye village, on lower ground, were hidden from view by the dense fir forest that stood in the way, near the river, below and above the present Marion square.

The parsonage stands now at ette university. Rev. Gustavus built. There are some small addi-Hines had general charge of the tions that were made by later occupants. It originally stood labor school. No other building where the water tower of the Kay woolen mill stands now. "The parsonage" was erected branches of oak trees that were well grown before white man ever saw the Willamette valley. The present site is only a few

Let us trace the title. The first deed, after the donation claim patent, was to Willamette univerted by the trustees of that institution. The parsonage stands now on block 30, University addition. The trustees made a deed ette Institute and the parsonage, Oct. 10, 1874, to Thomas Holman, to lote 5 and 6, block 30. Thomas Holman, Oct. 4, 1881, they really felt as if they had a deeded lots 5 and 6 to Lydia view of Paradise. This was Wright. The parsonage stands on these lots. The university trustees deeded to Lydia Wright on May 13, 1882, lots 7 and 8, same

Lydia Wright was the wife of William ("Billy") Wright. On Feb. 3, 1892, the Wrights deeded lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 to Fred Hurst. December 6, 1892, Fred Hurst and wife deeded the four lots to Mahala J. Tanner. The Tanners deeded back the property to Fred Hurst April 23, 1896. The Hursts deeded the property to William ("Bill") Cosper the same day. The title to the four lots remained in the name of William Cosper until his death, and from his estate it passed to Burt Brown

The property now belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jepson. Four houses are on the lots now, the 1846, and likely not until in the one that was the parsonage being the one east of the corner. The Jepsons live in the one furthest to the north, the number being 152 South 13th.

"Billy" Wright, who was a ploneer gardener (the "horse radish man") of Salem and the Independence district, now makes his home at the Deaconess hospital. He remembers well many of the true traditions of the parsonage. There can be no doubt concerning the identity of the old house Most of the facts last above related were published in this column September 1 last, and some of them before, and there have since arisen many confirmatory is good. People are also very infacts—and not one semblance of terested in local news; it needs to doubt.

The Pioneer Oil Mill company vas incorporated Nov. 1, 1866. The machinery for the plant to add a feature I have of a weekcame around Cape Horn, arriving ly excerpt from the New Testa-in October, 1867. The first lin-ment. Many papers are doing it seed oil was made on Christmas and are finding it an effective ad-eve, 1867. Joseph Holman, pig-dition to their paper." neer of 1840, member of the famous "Peoria party," was one of the organizers, president of the company, and active manages. Ice Crawford, attorney: "I'd take a vacation and let the office force get out the paper." The plant stood where the Kay Woolen mill stands now. Before onstruction of the oil plant ould proceed it was found necessary to move the parsonage. Joseph Holman removed it. Thomas Holman, nephew of Joseph, assisted, and bought the property. The Holmans were among the foremost builders of Salem in the Bolton Hall.

"Billy" Whight remembers that when he took over the two lots on which the historic building stands, no other house was there. It fronted west, its yard Salem hospital.

The Murder of the Night Club Lady By ANTHONY ABBOT

Lela Carewe, "The Night Club Lady", is mysteriously mardered in her penthouse apartment at three hour later, the body of Lola's guest, Christine Quires, is found in Lola's poon. Christine had been killed first and her body hidden. Dr. Hugh Buld-win attributes both deaths due to heart failure. Guy Everett, Chrisheart failure. Guy Everett, Christine's New Year's Eve escert, claims he brought her home at 12:15 and then went riding, alone, on the Motor Parkway. Mrs. Carewe, Lela's mother, denies seeing Christine return. Police Commissioner Thatcher Colt discounts District Attorney Dougherty's theory that Lela was killed by a jewel thief ring she headed and that Christine met the same fate for knowing too much. Vincent Rowland, Lela's lawyer, discloses that Everett leved Lela and was jealous of Dr. Baldwin. The police are on the trail of Christine's brother, Edgar, who left his Rochester home for New York after receiving a telegram New Year's Eve. Christine was to have inherited wealth shortly. Dr. Multooler, the medical examiner, contradicts Dr. Baldwin's statement that heart failure caused the deaths. A strap picked up in the deaths. A strap picked up in Lola's room evidently caused the bruise on Christine's neck — after bruise on Christine's neck — after death. Everett confesses he lied about riding on the Motor Parkway. He states Christine told him she had discovered a plot to murder Lola and feared for her own life because of her knowledge, adding that Dr. Baldwin was involved. The picture of the young man found in Lola's room is identified by the Paris Prefect of Police as that of Basil Boucher, a young bank clerk, who met a ther, a young bank clerk, who met a fancer named Lola in Paris, robbed a bank to buy her a ruby, and then disappeared. Basil's parents sold medical laboratory specimens. Professor Luckner, a scientist, finds a scorpion's antenna—the instrument of death - among the particles of dust garnered from Lois's room. Colt is puzzled as there were no punctures on the bedies. Luckner calls the Commissioner's attention to Lola's robe.

CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

HE microscope was placed over a part of the innards of that and gave a turn to the screw of the instrument. A low exclamation escaped him.

to lift up the arm that was farthentered the drug-store to telephone, when we had entered the drug-store to telephone, and the strange action because he sunshine. Fifteen minutes later the bisected sleeve. Colt bent down

"You are right, Herr Commis-

sleeve-

Wrong-"I know nothing of that." "Of course, it was! And the scor-

"Ah!" cried Professor Luckner, "If that were so, the scorpion would make frantic efforts to escapemost surely it would bite-With a handkerchief, Thatcher Colt wiped moisture from his brow. "Professor-how could a person obtain such a scorpion? I must

know that," The professor gave a demure wink. "One could go to Durango and look in the cellars of old houses," he suggested with an enormous chuckle. "But otherwise, it would be-well, very difficult to obtain such a scorpion.

"But it could be done?" "Oh, yes, if one were connected with a university laboratory-a biologist or a medical research man Eve. No attendant had opened the mist that made of the car's inte--they could arrange it."

stocked with necessary insects, birds-all sorts of living creatures, ies made in the apartment house me with a lightly amused air that Did I ever tell you the story-"

eld professor's elbow.

running clear out to 13th street.

Whight built the lean-to in the

rear-north-for a kitchen, bath

In its original location, the

parsonage fronted west, toward

the Indian Manual Labor School,

and of course no other building

was in that section; none up to

fifties, and few until the early

Statesman reporters yesterday

asked this question: "If you were

editing a daily newspaper what would you do to make it more in-

Lee Unruh, salesman: "I think

sports are very interesting to most

people and should be stressed al-

though I believe your sports page

Harold Hull, salesman: "I be-lieve The Statesman would do well

be thoroughly covered."

seventies, when the railroad

(Continued tomorrow.)

room, etc.

came.

"But the bathrobe was put on say

pion had to be in the sleeve-



Colt bent down and gave a turn to the screw of A low exclamation escaped him.

"Ja wohl! But how? Are you a

Having reassured Professor Luckner and thanked him profusely, Colt led the way back to our car. Sitting with military erectness in the back seat, he deliberately poisonous—scorpions—" filled his pipe and lighted it. Then

"It would be possible for a medical man to get that scorpion. The lafranca—he sold Baldwin a fresh only marks found on Lola's body one this morning!" were the punctures of a hypodermic needle-made by a medical man," "But the analysis showed the solution was harmless," I remon-

Colt's nod was infinitely sad. how Doctor Baldwin as he stood be- change had come into my own susside Lola reached across her body picion-haunted brain. When we had

"I see two dried red spots-of knew the bite of the scorpion was light and warmth of the winter "And he put the point of the hy- braced in a damp plague of fog.

> that it was done. But I do want to have a few words with Doctor with multiplying clues. Yet my de-Baldwin, We have one telephone

> call to make and then___" Colt gave directions to the chauffeur to take us to that haunted ried, past the little French cathed-apartment building where Doctor ral—Eglise de Nôtre Dame—with Baldwin's office was under the same its Virgin in a rocky niche over the roof with Lola Carewa's home,

> from a drug-store on a corner of about with crutches of persons mir-Angerdam Avenue, one block aculously healed. The sight of it west. Colt wanted the latest reports seemed to me infinitely tragic and from his office before tackling Doc- forlorn, and this impression deep-

> Flynn was at Headquarters, bursting with eagerness to talk long trumpet over the seven chapwith the chief. It was only a brief els of the Cathedral of St. John talk, but the facts given to Colt were the Divine. Down under the roaring indeed disturbing.

of the North Star speakeasy could police car, while the shatter-proof remember having seen Guy Ever- glass of the car windows became ett in the resort on New Year's obscured with a coating of silver grilled iron door to admit the ac- rior a chamber of isolation, a com-"But how?"

tor, the coat-girl did not remember partment of reflection rolling on taking his coat, and no waiter balloon tires.

keep the research laboratories would admit to having served him. I looked at Thatcher Colt. He Furthermore, additional inquir- was refilling his pipe. He looked at

where Doctor Baldwin made his hid, I knew, a deep crisis of excita-Colt laid his hand lightly on the home, opened a fascinating new ment. field for speculation. It was known "The police have to travel fast, that late in the previous evening professor. I have sent an agent al- Mrs. Baldwin had a visitor-a man pier

call on these supply whom no attendant recognized and who had remained with Mrs. Baldwin until a late hour!

"And further," added Flynn, "you know how I sent a man out to the medical laboratory supply houses.

"Will they swear to that?" rasped Colt suddenly.
"Sure—a fellow there named Vil-

"Hold on to him!" exclaimed Colt. "I'll talk with you later."

In solemn silence, Thatcher Colt hurried back to the car. Back toward Morningside Heights we hurried. But now a change had come "Right. But do you remember over town and sky, as, indeed, a morning were gone. We were em-

podermic needle through that I felt gloomy and depressed, and bits?" I gasped. "Then—the scorpion was in the bite?" I gasped.
"It could have been done," said fatigue of our long and unabated efforts. Seemingly we were coming that the could be coming the could be co spondency increased as our car rolled down the steep slope of Morningside Heights. On we huraltar, surrounded by the flames of The telephone call was made a thousand candles, and decked ened as we scurried by St. Luke's Hospital, and Gabriel blowing his bridge of the elevated at One Hun-The first was that no employee dred and Tenth Street raced our

HUBBARD, July 14 - Booby home of his grandparents, Mr. Grimps, small son of Mr. and and Mrs. S. Bauman, George Jr. Mrs. George Grimps, with his will join them as soon as he is pony. Peanuts, is spending a fully recovered from a "spill" he couple of weeks at the farm took off the pony a few days ago.



Have Money

HEN you sign your name on checks your bank balance goes down, Down, DOWN. Before you sign is the time to think. . . not AFTER your

Regrets won't bring back your money. START SAVING REGULARLY NOW We Welcome YOUR Banking Business'



NATIONAL BANK nbar Federal Reserve Syste ong Senit, Thoughtfully Mana