

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Is China in Dissolution?

IS China slipping into dissolution to become an amorphous country which is merely, as Italy was in the first half of the 19th century, "a geographical expression"? Outer Mongolia has virtually gone communist in affiliation with the soviet which borders it. Manchuria is fast being consolidated as an independent country under Japanese domination. Great provinces acknowledge little or no loyalty to the Nanking government. In many of them bandit armies range the country despoiling the already impoverished Chinese farmers.

While there is a lull in the fighting in the orient there is no peace. China is endeavoring to regain Manchuria. The soviet republic is girding itself for a possible clash with Japan which threatens her far eastern outposts. Japan meanwhile continues to mop up on the recalcitrant army groups in Manchuria who seek by guerilla methods to break down the power of the invader.

Finances perplex central governments. Japan is harassed by the costs of her forays in Manchuria and at Shanghai. Nanking is always pressed for money, but always seems able to squeeze Chinese merchants for enough to live on.

There is little prospect of peace and order through the vast country we call China. The processes of disintegration have gone too far. The provinces may become virtually autonomous, and foreign penetration for carrying on trade may shrink to the littoral and the shores of the great rivers. Authority is lacking; and commercial or other intercourse may not be sustained in a country where authority has broken down.

The world may well keep its eyes trained on the orient during the coming months for events of grave import may occur there.

Depression Busters

THE west coast owes a debt to the Shriners. In this year of gloom the Shriners remain one organization that doesn't forget that one of its great objectives is to get some fun out of life. So we hear and see special trains rolling south to San Francisco bearing hundreds of "nobles" for the annual convocation of the order. The total in attendance may not be up to that of former years; but the same spirit will be there. The Shriners—who appear in the brilliant raiment of the orient may look foolish to those who stand on the curbs and view the parade. But these Shriners are being foolish and getting a lot of enjoyment out of it. They toss aside conventional sack suits and felt hats and in billowy silks and tasseled fezes they abandon the serious job of being an ordinary business or professional man. They lose themselves in the camaraderie of a great fun order.

Even the men who are not members ought to get a little kick out of seeing one bunch that defies depression and that goes ahead to show that life has some pleasure left in it if the cash dividends have stopped.

The Presbyterian synod at Albany took time at one session to extol George Washington as a Christian. Washington was not a Christian, but a deist. He served as vestryman of the church but that was a semi-political office. He refrained from partaking of communion; and the stories of his praying in the snow at Valley Forge are fabrications. Washington apparently believed in the existence of a supreme being and so may be classed as a deist, but not as a confessing Christian in the Presbyterian meaning of the term.

The Portland Journal is now lambasting tariffs. Instead of beating the Hawley-Smoot tariff act it should be wearing sackcloth and ashes; for the Portland Journal was the leader in the battle for increasing the tariff on lumber from \$1.00 a thousand to \$3.00 a thousand. Of course lumber is an Oregon product; but so are the rest of the protected products "local". All of which makes the tariff act as Gen. Hancock said, a local issue. When the Journal repents its advocacy of the lumber tariff we will think its protests against tariffs in general as sincere.

Sen Carter Glass proposed a repeal amendment in congress the other day; but instead of following the democratic platform he followed the republican plank, because he proposed repeal but with continued prohibition of the open saloon. That of course will not satisfy the wet. While Al Smith once said the return of the saloon is unthinkable, he also has been quoted as saying that what the country needed was a brass rail to rest its foot on.

Little by little the feeling of optimism seems to be spreading through the business world. Money is as scarce as ever, but people seem to be impressed with the idea that the corner has actually been turned. Maybe we were not so foolish as appeared six weeks ago when we announced the end of the long skid and the beginning of the slow climb out of the pit.

Some enterprising Californians are thinking of buying Portland's Bull Run water and selling it in Los Angeles. They will probably never get started. Some of the Portland political racketeers will wage a campaign claiming the buyers will make a dime and so Portland will continue to let the excess run down the rivers.

Congress adjourned but the democrats refused to carry out the mandate of their platform to give the country beer and wine NOW. The plank was inserted only for political effect; and the democratic members were all flustered when wet republicans put them on the spot in bills to restore light liquors immediately.

Uncle Andy may resign as ambassador to London. The appointment was designed merely to break the fall of getting him out of the cabinet, so it would not be surprising if he would be eased out of public life. We may hope however when he gets back to Pittsburgh to his bank he will not have to borrow \$80,000,000 the first day.

The board of trade might as well fight it out with the coops now as any time. The private grain trade figures it can't buck the government treasury indefinitely; but the signs indicate that the people are getting tired pouring public money into the federal farm board. The trickle that reaches the farmer doesn't justify the outlay.

The Capital Journal quotes the Finnish minister of interior as endorsing the repeal of prohibition in that country. But let's wait till Ed Brodie gets home and gives us the low-down on life in Helsinki "before and after."

The western world is having a fresh revival of the downfall stuff from Russia. This time it is Stalin who is about to go into the discard. If all the predictions about Russia in the last 15 years were piled one on top of another,—not a one would be found correct.

The soviets are counting on the rabbit to provide them with meat; and have formed a trust to increase the rabbit population. But isn't the guinea pig more adept with the multiplication table?

Cows milked by telegraph, says a headline. That's not new; dads of college students have been milked that way for a long time.

People are said to be writing fewer checks now,—fewer "nats" they hope.



New Views BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Statesman reporters yesterday asked this question as they made their rounds: "Do you have any confidence that a change in the political leadership of the United States and a change in presidents would avail in bringing back good business conditions?"

W. W. Zinn, ice cream retailer: "A change in the political situation at the present time and a change in the Volstead Act will tend to satisfy more minds now than anything I know of."

"Bill" Sommerville, laborer: "No, I don't think a change in political leadership will in itself make business conditions better."

Mrs. Alice Frankston, home maker: "I am sure I cannot see how a change in politics would avail for help in the depression. I think that is something that has come from the buying of the people and it will have to be changed slowly by the economic buying of the same people."

Mrs. B. J. Flint, home maker: "Perhaps, if the depression is caused by the way people think, then if they expect a change for the good with a change in leadership there should be some relief. I am sure I do not know anything about it, though."

Where Quinby, last of the Molallias, lived: In the article in this column on Thursday last, on the historic Waldo house, reference was made to Quinby, best known Indian in the Salem of pioneer days, and, paraphrasing Cooper, "last of the Molallias," though Quinby was a Molalla instead. He continued to make Salem his home after all his numerous red-tribe friends of former days in their ancient Chemeketa, city of peace and city of refuge, had departed to their happy hunting grounds.

Traditions concerning old Quinby linger here. Most Salemites to the major born, and their children, know how Quinby died, and that his end was a happy one, for he went with a full stomach—in fact, his too full stomach was the cause of his passing. It was this way, as the true tale runs:

One New Year day of the very early eighties; probably it was 1880, as the old custom was, the leading pioneer families here "revelled." That is, they let it be known, through The Statesman or in some other way, each group according to arrangements, that callers would be welcome, generally in the afternoon and evening. Some good ladies would gather at a house, and when their friends would come on their rounds, and with specially printed cards, some of them containing two or several names, and some having quips and pictures, there would be dainty foods and confections ready—and, always, something to drink: coffee or tea in a few cases, but generally wine or stronger stuff. Those were gay days, and there were young bloods who did not go home sober after making the rounds of the homes that "revelled."

Where was his death bed? It was at his camp, on the south bank of North Mill creek where Winter street crosses it; on the east side of the present Winter street. The Quinby camp was on land that then belonged to Judge R. P. Boise, but it was fenced as a part of the pasture of the Dan Waldo family. Quinby thought it belonged to the Waldos; and thereby hangs a tale.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

MUCH can be learned from an examination of the tongue. Prior to the discovery of the X-ray and other modern methods of diagnosis, the physician relied upon the appearance of the tongue, regarding it as an index of health and disease. Experience taught these old-time practitioners many secrets concerning health and disease, secrets that I fear today are often overlooked.



When there is fever the tongue appears dry, having lost its normal, healthy, glistening appearance. In certain diseases the tongue assumes a characteristic appearance. For example, the so-called "strawberry tongue" is seen only in scarlet fever. In this condition the tongue is first coated and grayish in color, but the tip soon becomes red, and the tongue assumes a bright red color with small, knob-like swellings, closely resembling a strawberry. When scarlet fever rash disappears the tongue loses its strawberry-like appearance.

As a medical student I was taught that the examination of a patient was not complete without a careful study of the tongue. I can almost hear my professor as he repeated over and over again that the tongue was a signpost in many diseases. Careful scrutiny of the tongue of a sick child is of even greater importance than that of an adult. It will tell a great deal about the condition of the stomach and intestines, things the child is unable to describe.

Intestinal disturbances the tongue appears swollen and has a grayish coating, with irregular red spots. This appearance is often seen in cases of appendicitis and other inflammatory diseases of the intestines.

- Answers to Health Queries: Q.—Would rubbing help to reduce enlarged joints? A.—Electricity and gentle massage would be helpful. Q.—D. C. Q.—Will you please tell me the causes of gas in the stomach. A.—For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped self-addressed envelope. Q.—Is there any way of getting rid of birth marks? A.—Consult a skin specialist.

The Murder of the Night Club Lady

By ANTHONY ABBOT

CHAPTER THIRTY-EIGHT
CHRISTINE was in the room at the time, so was Guy Everett, so was Mrs. Carewe. None of them seems to remember that Rowland did anything suspicious with a deliberate and delicate—and certainly dangerous—operation. But even granting that, what more are we asked to believe? That the scorpion remained quietly in the sleeve all the time Lola was out of the house? It seems to me a man of Rowland's intelligence would hesitate before taking such a risk of failure as that?
"By jumping jumper," exclaimed Dougherty, "I must say that, that I didn't figure all that about it. I've seen Rowland cleared in your opinion, then?"
"By no means. If he was mixed up in any crooked schemes, and Guy Everett and Baldwin were threatening a complete exposure he had a perfect motive for wanting to get rid of those two girls. He had the intelligence to plan it. It is even possible that he conspired with Lola, and made her his dupe in getting the scorpions—she thought they were to murder someone else, never dreaming that they were intended for her. That is a possibility. Whoever is guilty made Lola purchase the scorpions—I feel sure of that. But we have no complete case yet, against Rowland, or anyone else. Until we find the modus operandi of the murders, I think we should let the case seem as unsolvable a puzzle as possible."
Dougherty poured himself his fourth cup of steaming coffee, and ordered another serving of stuffed Long Island duckling.
"Agreed, Thatcher. Have you found any indications pointing to anyone else?"
"Plenty. There is a distinct possibility that the murder was committed by Mrs. Carewe!"
"Thatcher! Good God, man—what are you saying? You don't really mean that seriously?"
"Thatcher Colt was calmly lighting a cigarette."
"I am in deadly earnest about it. There has not been since the moment we walked through the penthouse door anything that seemed spontaneously affectionate or genuine in the relationship of Lola and her mother. All the outer signs were there but not the inner spirit. Mrs. Carewe has grieved nobly, but as far as I am concerned, unconvincingly. Her hysterics and her excitement have not moved me. Only once have I seen genuine emotion in that old lady. That was when I roused all her excitement by the mention of the name of Basil."
"But that has nothing to do with this case," interjected Dougherty testily.
"Perhaps not. At all events, there I found a real reaction."
"But a mother—to kill her own daughter?"
"Thatcher Colt shrugged his shoulders.
"It happens every year—almost every month," he reminded the District Attorney. "Fratricide, matricide, patricide—blood relatives let blood in great quantities."
"I know—but among people of this class!"
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"I know—but among people of this class!"

Unlimited quantities of beer may be bought by the glass in 207 beer parlors, John Barloy-corn's school for beginners. Sixty-six clubs have been granted licenses for beer only—no members admit liquor may be served. Of the liquor selling places 296 are not owned or operated by government, hence the poor unfortunate denied liquor at the government store need not go thirsty. The drink bill increased from 9 1/2 millions in the first nine months to over 19 1/2 millions last year, and the finance minister recently announced that the debt of British Columbia had climbed to \$102,000,000. British Columbia has not been able to drink itself into prosperity. The only logical purpose of any form of liquor control is to reduce the consumption of alcoholic liquors. Government control in Canada has not accomplished this purpose. It has brought prosperity to the brewers and distillers only. They control the government as they did the government of the U. S. in the "good old days." No, government control would not work in the United States, it does not work in Canada. A. READER.

The Safety Valve - - -

Letters from Statesman Readers
Salem, July 26.
Editor Statesman:
I was much interested in the article in Sunday's Statesman on the Canadian liquor system. It seemed quite fair, but I could not see how that article alone could help us decide what to do about the liquor problem in this country without further information. We need some comparative statistics. Alonso L. Baker, editor of Signs of the Times, also recently made a study of the situation in Canada, traveling from Victoria to Halifax interviewing all kinds and bosoms of people. His general conclusion was that "the Canadian system is better than the open saloon but is not preferable to prohibition with all its faults." Here are some figures he gives showing what has happened in the seven years between 1925 and 1932. In that time the population of Canada increased 10 per cent but liquor consumption increased 95 per cent. The people are consuming \$21,000,000 worth of liquor annually which amounts to \$23,000,000 more than the value of the sawmill products of Canada. It is a very long article on the subject and none of it is favorable. He concludes by saying "The problems of drink will never be solved by taking the viper to the streets again by legalizing it and vainly trying to make it respectable. It is an outlaw traffic; let us determine to keep it such. Let us declare no trace in this fight."
Respectfully submitted,
AMY B. MARTIN.

To the Editor:
I note the article on the Canadian liquor system published in a recent issue and would like to add a few items evidently overlooked by the writer:
The province of British Columbia has four distilleries and 11 breweries.
The government sells spirits and wines in unlimited quantities in 75 stores.
James Dobb of Seattle has been visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Brennan here. Mrs. Brennan is a daughter of the Winlock people, and James Dobb is nephew of the Brennans. James left Sunday for Los Angeles, where he will attend the Olympic games.

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