

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Germany's Ambition

GERMANY asks for a place in the sun. Wasn't that the same plea of the kaiser, which helped to bring on the world war? And was not "Deutschland über Alles" a favorite song of the years prior to 1914?

But assuredly Germany is entitled to a high place in the community of nations. Do you recall the Germany of 1905-1913? Not the army-ridden Germany, but the commercial and educational Germany. German industries, steel, electric, chemical, were world famous, based as they were on thorough scientific research and characteristic efficiency in production. German universities attracted students from all over the world. The United States, speaking in terms of education, sat at the feet of the German schools. The war changed all this. German Kultur was discredited; her industries were prostrate. Slowly Germany has been regaining her position in industry and commerce; her universities have not yet re-established themselves in world favor.

The pre-war Germany was a competitor; but she was also a customer. It is a mistake to think of a foreign country in terms of fear of competition. To sell they must buy; and Germany bought heavily of our grain and meat, of our cotton and copper. A restored Germany would be a good customer of ours; and we could afford to be a good customer of hers.

This country may well sympathize with Germany's ambition—provided it is dissociated with militaristic aspiration and a revival of an attempt to dominate European politics.

Fifty Years of Service

OUR correspondent at Gervais sent in a news item about carpenters putting a new roof on the F. A. Mangold house there. Ordinarily that would hardly qualify as important enough to mention. But the interest in the story is heightened with the added detail that the old roof lasted for fifty years. In fact what forced the reshingling was a fire which damaged the roof.

The original roof was of cedar shingles, put on when the house was built in 1882, fifty years ago. They were hand-made and came from a lumber yard at Hubbard. After fifty years of service the shingles were still good except at the lap where the drip of the rains for half a century had nearly cut the shingles in two.

The best of modern built up roofing only carries a guarantee of twenty years; but it is a poor cedar shingle which will not last that long. There is beauty and symmetry in a neatly laid cedar shingle roof. It takes on age well. The roof should be the least conspicuous portion of a house. The entrance is the detail which should attract and hold the eye. But a garish checkerboard roof attracts the eye to that portion of the structure; and the picture is not pleasing.

In this climate a century of experience testifies to the superior quality of high-grade cedar shingles for roofs.

Real property has long been held in joint ownership of husband and wife, the title vesting in the survivor, unless the demise of either. Personal property has been vested in the husband, and the separate property of the wife. But a decision by Judge Hamilton of Roseburg, it upheld, opens the way for making personal property in such joint ownership. A Roseburg man bought some Copco and made it payable to himself and wife "as joint owners during the lives of both, with remainder to the survivor." Judge Hamilton holds that the stock now goes to the widow as sole owner, which of course saves probate and saves any inheritance tax thereon. The decision will be of rather general interest to those purchasing stock for investment income for their old age.

Politicians can often stage a come-back; big business men very rarely. Sam Insull will never stage a return to command an industrial empire, nor will others who have tumbled from the seats of the mighty in the business world. But politicians can always drag out some issue and wage a winning fight for votes. This accounts for the return of Jack Walton, once Oklahoma's governor, who was impeached and removed from office, and now wins the nomination for corporation commissioner of his state. And Ma Ferguson comes back, part way at least, by getting the most votes in Texas in her attempt to regain the governorship. She has another race in the run-off with Gov. Sterling, but her lead in the primaries was imposing.

The oil business is looking up. Agreements on restriction of production and stopping of costly gasoline have changed operations from losses to profits. That better days are ahead is the belief of the large companies, as proven by the recent sale of the Richfield Oil company, long in receivership, to Harry F. Sinclair's Consolidated Oil company. The deal gives the Sinclair interests marketing outlets all over the coast.

The state of Washington has called for bids for constructing its end of the Wallula cut-off. Oregon is now busy constructing the section lying in this state. The length of the strip is 20 miles of which 21 miles lie in Oregon. This section will give a short cut from Portland to Walla Walla and Spokane and will make unnecessary the crossing by ferry of the Columbia at Umatilla.

Nine Idaho cities are applying for funds from the R. F. C. for loans to pay for waterworks construction. Salem has its request in; and the action of these other cities proves that there will be many appeals for the funds which will stimulate employment and provide needed improvements which pay for themselves.

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

WASHINGTON OPINION

The Seattle Times is in kidding itself into the belief that it can help swing this state to Roosevelt. It is inexplicable why that paper came out in support of the New York governor than whom there never was a weaker candidate present at the people. The Times claims to be independent in politics; it was not remarkable, then, it did not get enthusiastic over Hoover, but why try to work up a sweat over Roosevelt? He has neither a program nor ability to carry one out, and as far from that running mate of his—the wild cowboy from Texas—If through the exigencies of fate that man should ever become the president the doom of this country would be sealed. Six months ago Jack Garner was hailed as the coming Moses; today his party leaders are apologizing for his presence on the ticket; there was never wider divergence between what was hoped and expected of a man and what he accomplished.—Yakima Republic.

Business Picks up In Woodburn Court As Two Are Fined

WOODBURN, July 28.—George Schell paid a fine of \$2.50 and court costs for the same amount Tuesday, after having been brought before Justice of the Peace H. O. Less than \$15 on a charge of operating a motor vehicle without lights. Schell was picked up at about 10 o'clock by Farley Mogan, state police officer.

Frank Plerchinger was haled before Overton Monday on a charge of possession of a motor vehicle and was fined \$50 and costs of \$3.50, plus a 60-day sentence in the county jail. Overton, however, suspended the jail sentence on condition that the defendant pay not less than \$15 on the judgment on or before August 1, and not less than \$5 on or before the first day of every following month thereafter until the fine of \$50 and costs be paid.

"Europe Or Me?"



New Views

"Who is your favorite among men in public life today and why?" This question was asked yesterday by Statesman reporters.

Mrs. Ida Yoder Miller, metaphysical teacher: "Off hand I would say Senator Borah. At first I was disappointed that he did not accept the nomination of the dyes for president, but later I concluded there was wisdom in his action. He is one of the most progressive men in public life, I believe. I am not a hero-worshiper. I think we need statesmen and not politicians. The man I really admire most of all is the speaker from Alabama who stood his ground for prohibition in the face of continued booing from the gallery at the democratic convention.

U. G. Boyer, county clerk: "I would hesitate to name any one person's name, but I think we have a number of great leaders in the nation. Who do you think is outstanding?"

Mrs. James Wilson, home maker: "Rockefeller. He has managed such large economic adventures."

Daily Thought

"Come, follow me, and leave the world to its babblings."—Dante.

Farm machinery is virtually the only class of agricultural property in Montana which has shown an increase in assessed value since 1923.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

FOR some unfortunate varieties of exercise are more harmful than beneficial, but there is at least one exercise that can be safely practiced by everyone. It costs nothing, yet I can think of no better exercise than walking. Golf and some other forms of recreation are expensive, but walking requires no equipment beyond a good pair of shoes and the willingness to indulge in it.

Walking once Dr. Copeland was popular.

Walking clubs and well organized hiking parties were heard of throughout the country. But this beneficial form of exercise unfortunately has declined in popularity. Few of us walk today unless we are compelled to do so. The street car, the train and the automobile take us to our destinations.

I believe the health of the nation has suffered as a result of some of our modern inventions. Poor complexion, indigestion, insomnia, headache and irritability are signs of poor health caused by lack of proper exercise and physical activity. Machines should not take the place of feet and well-directed muscular effort.

Every individual should make it a practice to walk at least one mile each day. Instead of riding every day, walk to work occasionally.

Answers to Health Queries

L. S. C. Q.—My eyelids are always swollen, inflamed and have an appearance of granulated eyelid. What is the cause of this condition and how can it be prevented?

A.—For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped self addressed envelope.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Hungry governors:

Oregon was made a territory under an act of congress approved August 14, 1848. President Polk quickly appointed the territorial officers, and Joe Meek, cousin of Mrs. Polk, who was in Washington, having taken the news of the Whitman massacre, was dispatched with his commission as U. S. marshal to pick up General Joe Lane, carrying to him his appointment as governor of the newly-made territory.

Lane and Meek proceeded together over the plains, by way of the Santa Fe route—dangerous and wearying journey, on which they suffered severely from hunger. They came by chance trading vessel, the Janet, Captain Dring, to Astoria, after an 18-day voyage up the coast from San Francisco, and there Governor Lane embarked in a canoe up the Columbia and Willamette, arriving at Oregon City, temporary capital, Saturday, March 2, 1849.

The first thing was to proclaim the territory. Governor Lane hunted up Geo. L. Curry, with his Washington hand press that was used to print the first newspaper, the Oregon Spectator, and his proclamation was prepared; evidently that evening, and set in type and printed, and dated, Sunday, March 5, 1849. But "the better the day the better the deed." That little press came to Salem, went to Roseburg, and finally to Eugene, where it printed H. R. Kincaid's Oregon Journal for a generation, and is now in the printing department of the University of Oregon.

Oregon territory then comprised what is now this state and the states of Washington and Idaho and the territory west of the Rockies in Montana and Wyoming. March 2, 1853, the territory of Washington was created. One of the first duties of President Franklin Pierce, taking office the next day, was to appoint the territorial officers. Isaac I. Stevens was made governor; a graduate of West Point, and, like Lane, veteran and hero of the Mexican war, out of which he came on crutches. Stevens was in charge of the U. S. coast survey office at Washington when he received his appointment as governor. After accepting, desiring to make himself as useful as possible, he obtained the additional office of superintendent of Indian affairs, and also the command of the party to survey the railroad route from the Mississippi to tide water on Puget sound.

He had 240 men in his surveying party, including 11 army officers and a number of scientists and artists. They examined nine passes through the Rockies; surveyed a zone 2000 miles long and 200 to 400 miles wide. These surveys were made under the supervision of Jefferson Davis, secretary of war; though he (Davis) opposed the northern route. At the summit of the Rockies, at Gadotte's pass, there was a little ceremony, welcoming the party to the territory of Washington. Governor Stevens took his main party down the Columbia and over the usual route by way of the Cowlitz river to Olympia, arriving there Nov. 25, 1853. He had passed on ahead of his party—and when he arrived alone, tired, dirty and hungry, he sought the only place that looked like a dining hall—but was refused admission.

"We are going to have din's here," said the chef, "and can't feed strangers till after they're over."

"Well, see here," pleaded Stevens, "I am hungry; can't you give me some of the scraps at the kitchen table?"

"Oh, yes, I guess I can do that," said the chef. After satisfying his appetite, the governor walked out onto the street. There a man accosted him and in the conversation that followed complained about the slow arrival of the new governor.

"Then I suppose I am the man you are looking for."

"Yes."

When satisfied that the small, travel-stained stranger was really the new governor, the man began beating a discarded circular saw hung to a post. This was the signal. Men swarmed from cabins and forest. They filled into the dining hall, and placed the governor at the head of the table, but there he sat unable to eat a mouthful. He was choked full of scraps!

Within three days, after hasty consultations and decisions, Governor Stevens issued a proclamation for the election of a legislature and other territorial officers. The date of the election was fixed for January 30, 1854, and the assembling of it in first session Feb. 27, naming Olympia as the place of meeting.

One of the first matters to be settled was the taking over of all the holdings of the Hudson's Bay company in that territory. Negotiations were at once begun. He wrote the Secretary of State Marcy that all the possessory rights of the company were worth not to exceed \$500,000. The company claimed for itself and its subsidiary, the Puget Sound Agricultural

The Murder of the Night Club Lady

By ANTHONY ABBOT

CHAPTER FORTY-ONE

"WHERE is Everett now?" asked the District Attorney. "We have him under close observation."

"Then why shouldn't we get him up here right now," proposed Dougherty with an energetic swing of his powerful right arm. "He won't quibble with me. We'll put the facts right up to him and—"

But Dougherty never did finish that sentence. The door had opened and Captain Israel Henry came to attention at the Commissioner's desk.

"Excuse me, sir, but there's a gentleman and a lady outside who want to speak to you. They say their names are Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Quires."

"Send them right in!" said Thatcher Colt.

As we waited for Captain Henry to lead in these unexpected callers, our thoughts were busy with many expectations. More than twenty-four hours had passed since Edgar Quires received his sister's frightful message. During that interval, Christine Quires had been murdered!

Where had Quires been? With a firm and confident tread Edgar Quires walked into the office of the Police Commissioner. He was older than the dead girl by at least ten years; he had a large, rugged face, with the reddish complexion of a sportsman out of training—a chow of a man, Colt said. His eyes were blue and his hair and mustache reddish, suggesting a mutation of the voluptuous gold hair of Christine. The brother was wearing an immense brown fur overcoat, and held in his hand a derby hat. I would have said he was a prepossessing and prosperous-looking man.

Beside Edgar Quires stood his wife, a large pale and nervous woman in a mink coat and a fashionable hat.

For a moment, no one spoke. Captain Henry closed the office door and in the silence I could hear the ticking of the watch on the wrist of the Police Commissioner.

It was Edgar Quires who broke the silence.

"Well, Mr. Colt," he said at last, "will you kindly tell me what is wanted?"

I brought two chairs forward and Colt invited them to be seated. "I may say," added Edgar Quires, "that I do not have the slightest idea of why I am here, why I seem to be in the custody of the police, or why I have been refused any information whatever by the detectives who brought me here and who have acted with the most overbearing complacency toward Mrs. Quires and myself."

Here Mr. Edgar Quires cast an indignant glance around him, including the Commissioner, the District Attorney and myself in the wrathful sweep of his blue eyes. Mr. Quires looked loftily at the ceiling.

"You don't know what has happened then?" asked Colt with quiet seriousness.

"I have not the faintest idea to what you refer or what has happened," Edgar Quires vigorously returned.

Colt did not immediately inform him of the facts, for that would



"When we reached Grand Central Station two bumptious and offensively conceited detectives accosted us," said Quires.

have been a cardinal blunder. Instead he turned inquisitor.

"Did you receive a telegram from your sister yesterday?"

"I did!"

"Would you mind telling me what that telegram contained?"

"Is my sister in any trouble?"

"Answer my questions—please!"

"I do not understand why you wish to pry into my private and family affairs. However, you are the police and it is to be assumed that you have some good reason. Very well, then. Against my wishes, my sister had been dabbling in the stock market. Her affairs got to be very entangled. She had even borrowed on her future inheritance. She considered that she was in danger of being sold out. She asked me to come to her assistance. I, of course, was willing to do that—although I made up my mind that it would have to be the last time; it was by no means the first time she had appealed to me. I decided to come to New York and go over her affairs with her. Mrs. Quires and I took a train down. On the train I realized that today would be a legal holiday, and that no business could be transacted on the Stock Exchange. Accordingly, we left the train at Schenectady, where my wife's people live, and celebrated the New Year's Eve with them. Today we took the train down to New York. When we reached Grand Central station, two bumptious and offensively conceited detectives accosted us. They insisted on our coming down here.

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tural company, \$5,000,000, and a joint committee finally compromised on \$550,000.

Thus all the lands and forts of that concern, including old Fort Vancouver, came into the ownership of the United States government.

That first little legislature of 10 members in the council (upper branch) and 17 in the house made up a code of laws that served well; would have served well for many years longer than it did, without amendment.

The legislative journals reveal two attempts at law making that failed. An amendment to grant the suffrage to white women failed by one vote in the house. It was known that at least one man who voted in the negative had an Indian woman for wife. An attempt to enact the new Maine prohibition law also failed.

In the closing hours, while waiting for the last bill to be enrolled and signed before final adjournment, they adopted some fake laws in a spirit of fun; enacted scenes familiar to closing sessions of the Oregon legislature, even up to date. One of these sought to make rules for the regulation of poker games on Puget sound.

George N. McConaha was president of that first council (same as senate in a state legislature), and, though he had been a heavy drinker, was on the water wagon. A "headquarters committee" from whom he had escaped, caught him and forced him to drink. On his way home his canoe was overturned in the sound, and he was drowned. That was a grim result of a practical joke.

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SUBLIMITY, July 28.—Charles J. Zerzan of Salem, district deputy of the Knights of Columbus for Marion county, installed the officers of the Knights of Columbus at Sublimity on Tuesday night before a large group of the members. W. P. Brantley of Stayton was installed as grand knight of the organization for the coming year.

Other officers installed were: J. Parrish, deputy grand knight;

We were kept waiting downstairs in a room with a man who was manifestly a convict—the dungeon pallor was on his face. Finally we were brought here into your presence. That is a plain and simple statement of the facts, Mr. Colt. Now would you be so good as to explain the situation to me."

It sounded like the truth! And if so, what a disappointment! That telegram, then, did not refer to Christine's fear of her own life, but merely to a mix-up in investments—probably her margin had been overlapped. Had that fact played any part in her murder? Was she about to denounce Lolo—or the mysterious Rock-Ribbed Securities Corporation? Or was Edgar Quires telling something less than the truth? He had given us a simple and straightforward story. Yet how much reliance could we place on it? My mind leaped instantly to the Ruth Snyder and Judd Grey case, under the administration of Commissioner McLoughlin. At the first inquiries, Judd Grey had offered what seemed an iron-clad alibi. He, too, had been in Rochester. If his story had been accepted, his alibi was airtight. He was nearly five hundred miles from the scene at the time of the murder—but half of a green stub, the Pullman car ticket, had showed that he lied, and sent him to the chair.

We would have to take this story of Edgar Quires with a grain of salt.

(To Be Continued)

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SUBLIMITY SEATS K. OF C. OFFICERS

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Herman Ruettgers, recorder; Edward J. Bell, financial secretary; Joseph A. Lulay, treasurer; Gus Kirsch, warden; P. T. Etzel, advocate; Chris E. Neitling, chancellor; Sim. F. Etzel, lecturer, and J. H. Thomas and Anton van Handel, trustees. Rev. Father Scherbing of Sublimity is chaplain.

There will be a Knights of Columbus picnic the third Sunday in August at Jordan park. Sim. F. Etzel is chairman of the committee in charge of the picnic. There will also be a Catholic day picnic at the Clam-pog park Sunday, July 31. Chris E. Neitling and Edward J. Bell of this council are on the state committee in charge of the picnic.



Have Money Educate Your Children

It may take self-denial on your part to educate your children, but it is WORTH IT. The pride YOU feel on Graduation Day will repay you.

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