

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Consolidating Counties

THE Grange Bulletin says: "When it is just as easy to travel a hundred miles as it was a generation ago to push the reins over old Dobbin for eight or ten, many of our county governments could be eliminated without any hardship upon the part of those who occasionally visit their county seats. Oregon only needs about half the county governments the people are now being compelled to support."

The good road and the automobile have transformed transportation and, as the Grange Bulletin says, made travel of a hundred miles almost as easy as eight or ten in horse and buggy days. So from the standpoint of access to the county seat it would be entirely practical to enlarge our counties. Resistance will come from the localities however which now rejoice in county court houses. They derive a distinction and a claim to prominence which cities without court houses lack. This resistance will stand in the way of county mergers even though they are now sound both economically and politically.

Why, there are many states which cling to township government which splits even small counties into units of 36 square miles for local government. While it may be a long time before county consolidation comes, the people of Oregon may have this satisfaction, that county government is probably the most efficient and has the least waste and graft of any unit of government with the possible exception of school districts.

Chains and Independents

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., which is one of the biggest merchandising organizations in the country, showed a substantial loss on its operations the first half of the year. There were a lowered volume of business and losses from declines in inventory values. The depression seems to have hit chain stores just as hard as independent stores, perhaps even harder, because the large organization cannot readjust its operations as quickly as small organizations. Long-term contracts have a reverse effect when everything starts slipping. In this town chain units have gone out of business fully as fast as independent stores. In fact the worst failures have been among the chain groups, particularly the variety stores which are ordinarily best adapted to chain store operation. These facts prove that the chain store is not a sure and easy road to financial success. The chain is subject to the same troubles as any other store: stiff competition, high overhead costs, fluctuations in prices of goods.

The field of retailing is apt to stabilize in about its present organization, with both chains and independents fighting for business and some of each falling and some of each succeeding. The royal road to success in retailing still depends on good management and adequate working capital.

Truck Wrecks Bridge

THE cost to the state of turning highways into rights-of-way for heavy trucks is emphasized in the destruction of the Corvallis bridge. The bridge was a substantial bridge though not a strong one. It could have served traffic for many years. But a big six-ton freight truck jolted one end of the bridge, knocking it off its support so the whole thing collapsed into the river. It will cost a hundred thousand dollars more or less to replace the bridge, which presumably will be built wide enough and strong enough to sustain freight trucks.

The state will have to make up its mind whether it is going to subsidize truck lines while at the same time it is laying heavy burdens of taxation upon the railroads, or whether it is going to even up the burden. We cannot indefinitely pluck the railroad goose of even its pin feathers by taxation and at the same time starve the bird by diverting its traffic food to competing means of transportation.

The Oregon Voter, in comments on the school "moving" bill, says: "The taxpayers of private college counties smell a chance to strike a hard blow at tax support of higher education by legislating one big institution out of business and discrediting the other big institution so later it can be knocked out of its tax support." This is an unwarranted insinuation against private colleges in Oregon. These private colleges have been supported for years by those who are firm believers, not in less education but in more education, and by persons who were willing to back that belief with generous contributions of money. Friends of the small colleges are not hostile to the big state institutions. They recognize they have a place. As a matter of fact their zeal for higher education is such that they want to see those institutions flourish and serve widely and well. As a matter of public policy friends and supporters of the private colleges will divide on the question of whether the state should support two major institutions or only one; but they will not support the present consolidation movement in the secret hope of later knocking out all state tax for higher education. It is significant that the man chosen to head the organization fighting the university consolidation is Amedeo Smith, who is president of the board of trustees of Willamette university. That betrays the insinuation of the Voter against private colleges.

W. W. Robertson who has been editor of the Yakima Republic since jackrabbit days, and long before the city dropped "North" from its name, is running for the legislature—his first offense in politics. He has a rather unique platform, in which he admits he is a heck of a fellow and his opponents might be good chaps, and says it is okay with him if the voters cast ballots for the other fellow. But with a real ring of sincerity he says if he sits in the legislature he is going to vote for every measure that will save the taxpayers money; and "maybe I will have one or two economy bills of my own for the boys to consider." Robertson is about the only big-editor in Washington state; and we'd like to see him in action at Olympia for one session. He would ring the necks of a bunch of the come-on boys who troop around the moaning board.

Up in Washington, holders of Horse Heaven irrigation district bonds are trying to unload the issue on the R. F. C. and leave Uncle Sam holding the sack. Because the United States treasury has huge borrowing power seems in many people's minds to make it a first-class subject for any raid, stock or hitching scheme which can be concocted. Unless the pilfering stops some Liberty bonds may take a downward spin on the market. The federal government hasn't eternally demonstrated its ability to go on paying and paying.

Counting Sen. Joe Dunne's proposal to have the legislature abolish the state board of higher education, the Roseburg News-Review suggests the reverse, substituting the state board for the eight members. The fact is that there are nine members and they draw \$10 per diem. The senator works only 40 days in a biennium at \$3 a day, so the Roseburg paper's facetious drive for economy goes awry.

Cactus Jack Garner now denies paternity for the pork barrel bill which he introduced into congress and hoped to play leap frog over in a jump from the speaker's to the presidency. The bill was political when conceived; and the repudiation is political now, which just happens to give Cactus Jack his proper rating.

Just as He Started His Vacation!



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Cause of Whitman massacre. (Continuing from yesterday.) The statement in the first chapter of the book of Rev. Brouillet concluded: "12. In spite of the enthusiasm that had dignified the first years of the establishment of the mission, Mr. Spaulding was complaining even as early as 1840 that he had very little hope in the disposition of the Nez Perces. ("See Mr. Spaulding's letters printed in the report of the American Board of Missionaries for Foreign Missions, published in 1842.") "13. A missionary of the Spokane writing to Dr. Whitman as early as 1839, has said: 'The failure of this mission (the Spokane mission) is so strangely impressed upon my mind that I feel it necessary to have canes in hand and as much as one shoe on ready for a move. I can see nothing but the power of God that can save us.' "These facts and statements clearly prove, I think, that there existed among the Indians, long before the arrival of the bishop of Walla Walla, and his clergy, strong causes of dissatisfaction against the Protestant missionaries and the Americans in general, and that they formed a leaven that had been festering for several years."

Corn and Watermelon on the Ear Taste Better Than Other Styles

By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

Corn on the ear, watermelon on both ears—the taste is not quite the same otherwise.

One point not cleared up by the Olympic contests: The identity of the world's greatest auto dodger.

It has been a dull season. Not many folks around these diggins have been meeting themselves going to work next morning on their way home from work at night because of a demand for labor. (If you have read the story entitled "Checkers" you will recognize this as an old friend.)

I have a number of vivid memory pictures of life in an Iowa village in the early '70s. None of these pictures could, under the most liberal of treatment, be looked upon as arguments in favor of the saloon.

Say what you will, there is such a thing as luck. If there isn't what prompted Alderman Hendricks to poke his head out at a council chamber window at the moment when a prisoner was escaping from the city jail Monday night?

The hand is quicker than the eye. Otherwise less dirt would cuddle under the fingernails.

Life is just a bowl of cherries? Maybe. But it's more like a beefsteak—powerful good, but tough in spots.

We hear "the good old days" mentioned frequently. The term may have reference to one of many periods—perhaps a time before civilization really began to rip and snort, or, in the event of a sudden upsurge in one's affairs, to a time no more remote than last week.

And the flames roared in Center street Monday night and the band played and the Legion elected its officers, and a good time was had by all.

I reckon a good many h. p. is wasted because of dull scissors. No, not horse power, but hand power.

It is a good plan, I think, before we utter our reasons for not liking a certain person to consider whether the same reasons do not apply to some other person whom we do like.

was dated Sept. 1, 1848, at 'St. Louis of Willamette'

John Baptist Gervais' statement was signed at "St. Paul of Willamette" Oct. 15, 1848. He testified that for 20 years he had traveled and traded with the Nez Perces, and that in 1847 he had at their request gone to settle in the country, and had found a bad feeling amongst them against Mr. Spaulding, etc. Many other statements along the line of those quoted were contained in the Brouillet book.

He was told that the Catholics did not want and would not take that place.

So they decided to take the house of Chief Tautau, or Young Chief, which he had offered them—about 25 miles away from the camp of Tllokalkit.

Bishop Blanchet and Father Brouillet and the bishop's secretary left Fort Walla Walla for the camp of Young Chief only two days before the massacre, on Nov. 27th. They took up their quarters in the house provided by Young Chief; and it was several days before Father Rosseau arrived there, with the supplies for the mission. The priests arrived at their houses in Young Chief's camp that evening—the 27th. The next evening, Rev. Spaulding and Dr. Whitman came to visit sick Indians. Dr. Whitman called at the house of the priests and was invited to dine, but refused, "saying he would it would be too late, as he had 25 miles to go, and wished to reach home before night," wrote Brouillet, adding: "On parting he intimated me to not fail to visit him when I would pass by his mission, which I very cordially promised to do."

Wrote Brouillet: "Before leaving Fort Walla Walla it had been decided that after visiting the stock people of my own mission on the Umatilla, I should go and visit those of Tllokalkit's camp. . . . After having finished baptizing the infants and dying adults of my mission, I left on Tuesday, the 30th, late in the afternoon for Tllokalkit's camp, where I arrived between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening. It is impossible to conceive my surprise and consternation when, upon my arrival, I learned that the Indians the day before had massacred the Doctor and his wife, with the greater part of the Americans at the mission. I passed the night without scarcely closing my eyes. Early the next morning I . . . hastened to the scene of death, to offer to the widows and orphans all the assistance in my power. I found five or six women and over 30 children in a deplorable condition beyond description. The sight of these poor persons caused me to shed tears, which, however, I was obliged to conceal, for I was the greater part of a day in the presence of the murderers, and closely watched by them, and if I had shown too marked an interest in behalf of the sufferers, it would have endangered their lives and mine."

Father Brouillet supervised and helped in the burial of the victims. Rev. Spaulding had taken the Catholic fathers at their new station in Head Chief Tautau's camp. Neither he nor they were allowed, as they broke bread together, of the horrible scenes just enacted, 25 miles away, at Wallatapu. A son of Tllokalkit, acting for his bloody-headed father, was in charge of the Whitman station after all the movements of Brouillet; and, after the burial of the bodies of the slain, followed him and his interpreter, an Indian and a relative of his. After crossing the Walla Walla river, Spaulding suddenly appeared, riding a galloping horse, and approached Brouillet. This was a situation requiring the exercise of quick wit and great caution. Spaulding was marked for death. Warning of some kind he meant death for Brouillet. He asked his interpreter to intercede and save Spaulding's life.

New Views

"Do you think regular airplane service across the Atlantic is bound to come?" Statesman reporters asked yesterday.

L. Duffey, farm worker: "No, at least not for a good long time. I think it would be too expensive to be a regular proposition."

Lee U. Eversy, flyer, airplane builder: "Of course it is. In an estimated five years. They'll probably develop this floating island service at intervals across the ocean. Then it would be comparatively safe with the present planes."

E. N. Leighton, city fireman: "I should say so. Anybody would say that. Within the next five years, it looks to me."

HEART STRINGS By EDWINA L. MACDONALD

Young and beautiful Patricia Braithwait adored her father so much that she was willing to sacrifice love and happiness to insure his future independence by marrying middle-aged Harvey Haines for his wealth. It was Ann Pamela who suggested that a Pat marry wealthy, meaning that "the glamour of love wears off." Pamela spoke from experience; her own marriage to handsome Jimmie Warren, a young lawyer, was becoming dull. Jimmie, furious at Pat's engagement, awoke to the realization that he, himself, cares for her. Pat, with youth's optimism, hopes in vain that the younger man whom she only knows as "Jack," and saw only once, will rescue her from Haines. Jimmie finds her in the garden, sobbing. He takes her in his arms and, in despair and hungry for love, she permits him to kiss her. Next day Pat breaks her engagement. Pamela is suspicious when, immediately following Pat's broken engagement, Jimmie offers to loan Pat money to study art. Pat's father is delighted with Jimmie's art study suggestion.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

To let Patricia and her father take twenty-five or even fifty thousand dollars meant no sacrifice to Warren, as Pam knew. Nor to her. She herself would have offered it out of her own pocket if she had found any pretext upon which to hang it so as to avoid the eyes of her arrogant old relative. She was deeply attached to him. As a small girl living on the adjoining plantation before her father had become a power in Wall Street, John Braithwait, then childless, had lavished upon the little Pamela an affection second only to that given his own tardy Patricia. That this love had been undimmed by the years, unimpaired by separation, Pamela knew. Moreover, she realized the rare beauty of such love; its scarcity in that brilliant world in which she moved. And she treasured it.

To make him a present of enough to secure his future in luxury was the thing she should have liked most to do; but, realizing its impossibility, she had taken the conventional way of rehabilitating his fallen fortunes through his daughter.

According to the philosophy of her world, this was a highly justifiable means to the end. She pitied the child; but her mind leaped to the end when Patricia herself would come forth in security and gratitude for her relative's wisdom.

That Warren had seen a way out which obviated the sacrifice of the girl world, under other circumstances, had greatly relieved Pamela's none too happy feeling over her own achievement. But that he had done so without taking her into his confidence; that he was furthermore in Patricia's confidence—a confidence Pat had not given herself—had been maddening.

Self in lies over so simple a matter as Pat's broken engagement, made the sudden breaking of that engagement, together with his cleverly devised and concealed generosity, devastatingly significant to the woman who but yesterday, secure in his love, had found that love lacking in adventure.

It might be that Mr. Braithwait was too clean minded, too unsophisticated in experience to suspect any ulterior motive in Warren's generous offer. Pamela Warren was the product of a sophisticated world, and that her husband's interest in her lovely young cousin was rather more than his own relation to her justified, was all too clear.

Of all this she knew beautiful face of the woman gave no sign. If in Mr. Braithwait's world the sin



"That Patricia could have considered such a marriage," Mr. Braithwait was saying—"even for a moment, distresses me, Pamela."

of sins was the absence of beauty; in Pamela's, it was the evidence of human emotion.

Not for a moment did she suspect Patricia of guilty participation in Warren's obvious plans. She was not the type of good woman who suspects every other woman of evil. She knew Patricia for the clean-minded girl she was. But recalling the child's comment concerning Jimmie's eligibility and looks, which she, Pamela, had looked upon as the modern girl's way of appearing superior, she now saw that, unknown to Patricia herself, she was distinctly attracted by Jimmie. And Pamela was amazed by the sense of desolation, the tearing pain and fear that possessed her.

Young girls were, she knew, given to "crushes." This was not of itself a serious matter, even if Patricia fancied herself in love with Jimmie. But with him actively responsive, her "crush" immediately became a menace.

"That Patricia could have considered such a marriage," Mr. Braithwait was saying—"even for a moment, distresses me, Pamela." The distress in his fine old eyes tore her.

She explained to him how the affair had come about, taking the entire blame and feeling suddenly ashamed under his grieving gaze.

"You, Pamela?" he said. "No, Cousin John. Not I; but the world I live in."

"No, not the world you live in, but the false conceptions you live in. Don't you see, my dear, that there are no blind alleys such as you evidently felt we were when you advised my child to commit moral suicide as her only road to life? Don't you see that there are always other roads if we but keep our vision clear? The reason I didn't see the way out of our difficulties was because I was blinded by the false conception of a tradition in our family which forbade our women to earn their own living. That out of the way, my road was clear."

"The Patricia approves the idea?" asked Warren, making an effort to keep the eagerness out of his voice.

"She was delighted. Surprisingly, she had been thinking for some time of broaching the subject to me, without knowing of my finan-

Yesterdays . . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

August 21, 1907
Governor George E. Chamberlain yesterday telegraphed President Roosevelt, suggesting that he intervene in the telegraph operators' strike by appointment of a board of arbitration.

The election of Professor E. T. Moore, county school superintendent for Marion county, to the superintendency of the State Institute for the Blind, and of Mrs. Moore as matron of the institution, was announced yesterday.

PORTLAND.—The Oregon Trust & Savings bank failed to open its doors yesterday. Present tightness of the eastern money market, making it difficult for the bank to realize on its collateral, and withdrawal of several large accounts, are given as reasons for its closing.

August 21, 1922
"Belgium is fully 75 per cent reconstructed since the close of the war," is the statement made

Tllokalkit's son said he could not take it on himself to save Spaulding, but would go back and consult the other Indians, and started back immediately to his camp. This gave Brouillet opportunity to tell the tragic news to Spaulding, and to warn him to flee for his life, which he did. Brouillet wrote: "I gave Mr. Spaulding what provisions I had left, and hastened to take leave of him, wishing him with all my heart a happy escape, and promising to pray for him. In quitting him I was so much terrified at the thought of the danger with which he was threatened, that I trembled in every limb, and could scarcely hold myself upon my horse." (The interpreter had taken charge of some loose horses Spaulding was driving.) Wrote Brouillet: "The in-

Recent rains gave many hop yards a new lease on life. Picking is now in general swing. First picking was started two weeks ago.

PORTLAND.—The county grand jury yesterday began a probe of apparent irregularities at the May primary election count in precinct 191 of Portland. A recent recount showed a discrepancy in Charles Hall's favor of 40 votes which had been cast for Governor Ben W. Olcott.

(Continued on Page 7)

WE OFFER

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THE FOLLOWING FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS:

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