

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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The Farmers' Holiday

The Iowa farmers and others of the midwest are in revolt. Farming the richest lands in the world, producing crops by the most scientific methods known, these men, once prosperous, have been reduced almost to serfdom. They lost their lands, many of them, in the post-war slump from 1921 to 1925. That was the reaction from the wild speculation which sent corn land up to six and seven hundred dollars an acre. But after this inflation was wiped out the farmers still found it difficult to survive. For years they have practiced rigid economy, have gone on producing crops each year at lowered cost per unit. The slump of 1930-1932 has pretty well exhausted both their resources and their morale.

These Iowa farmers are not bolsheviks, they are not revolutionists. They have been led by promises of "farm relief" from the Brookharts, from heads of farm organizations, from politicians until now they have no confidence in any relief from above. New credit agencies, the federal farm board, nothing has brought them real relief. So they have turned in despair to the ancient method of the strike. To enforce their strike they are forcibly stopping the delivery of farm commodities to cities, in hopes that this hold-up of supplies may bring prices for their products up to a living wage.

Our sympathies are all with the farmers of the midwest. We do not approve their methods of violent interference; nor are we at all sanguine that their methods will accomplish the results desired. At least the strike dramatizes the situation and brings into public attention the plight of farming communities. A prosperous agriculture means a prosperous nation. Surely this country is not ready to let farmers lapse into permanent peasantry.

Advice for Hot Weather

The public should not lose its undershirt over what is being cooked in the statehouse at present. Hon. Holman, state treasurer, is simply out to knock the props from under William Einzig, state purchasing agent. He has been nursing his grudge, whatever it is, for a long time; and now uses an "incident" as a basis for putting the skids under the purchasing agent. It is very doubtful if Gov. Meier gets at all heated over the controversy. Sec. Hoss can sit back and say it is none of his trouble since it was Holman who voted with the governor to elect Einzig.

The governor may decide to back up his own appointee and tell the treasurer to forget his complaints; or he may not want to draw on a fight and so be willing to let Einzig out. Whatever happens business will go about as usual.

The public is a lot more interested in the price of wheat and General Motors right now than in the spectacle of Holman trying to scalp Einzig.

More Good Work

The state police have done another fine job in running down the murderer of E. L. Smith, Union Pacific special detective at LaGrande. Two transients are now in jail awaiting trial and confessions are reported to have been made covering the crime.

The job was not an easy one: picking the suspects from hundreds of hoboes who ride the freights these days. But the state police rounded up all the hoboes by throwing a dragnet over the trains and beating the brush. By diligent questioning they finally learned just who the suspects were. Having the description it was only a matter of a few days until the men wanted were in custody. The state police system is proving itself the finest governmental reform made in Oregon in many years.

The stock market is crazy just because the people who play it are crazy. Quotations have jumped till many issues are priced three times what they were a month or so ago. Of course the terrific slump was equally absurd, but few companies are showing improvements in business to justify any more than a moderate rise in prices of their securities. Since reason is utterly foreign to stock market gamblers prices may however continue to rise till like Humpty Dumpty they have another good fall. As usual however the professionals have been badly fooled, and the bears are taking an awful beating.

Candidates are expected to make a "swing around the circle" as the sweep up the coast is called. Gov. Roosevelt is giving out an itinerary which calls for stops at various cities in the west, including Portland. Vice-President Curtis is also expected to tour the west and campaign for the election of the republican ticket. Perhaps after these higher-ups visit us there may be more interest in the campaign. At present there is no enthusiasm and scant interest being shown, the least interest assuredly since Taft ran in 1908.

Only a negro chef was Johnny Jones, but he was quite as familiar an institution in Salem for generations as Patton's book store or the county courthouse. Many the social function of the old Salem families which Johnny carried to a triumphant success by his cookery. Death comes even for chefs, and so it came to Johnny; but hundreds of men and women in Salem will long retain kindly memories of Johnny Jones, a faithful servant.

Secretary Hurley, speaking in Rhode Island, says Gov. Roosevelt has not advanced a single constructive suggestion toward ending the depression. The very idea! Gov. Roosevelt settled all that in his speech of acceptance. Every man out of a job is to go out and plant a tree! Then when the tree grows up he can sell it.

An Oregon driver turned out to avoid hitting some turkeys in the road. His car turned over, the driver was killed, the car was wrecked, his passenger injured. The turkeys were unhurt. Kismet!

Medford is considering the commissioner-manager form of government. Judging from the journalistic blatherings emanating from Jackson county what that end of the state needs is a guardian—at least in some newspaper offices.

Wine red and rum brown are said to be new fall shades. Borrowing the colors from the political platforms apparently.

HEALTH BITS for BREAKFAST

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

By R. J. HENDRICKS

It is claimed by the American Dental Association and endorsed by the medical profession that cleanliness of the teeth plus a wholesome diet, will prevent many of the diseases of childhood, as well as the ailments of later life. Arthritis, rheumatism, heart disease, kidney and lung disease, it is believed, may be traced to infected and neglected teeth.

Many of the diseases of adult life could be prevented by proper attention to and care of the teeth during childhood. Unfortunately, most parents believe that the temporary teeth require little attention. This is a false notion. When the temporary teeth are neglected and infection occurs, the permanent teeth will suffer in a similar way.

Care of Temporary Teeth
When the temporary teeth have been neglected to such an extent that they are beyond the stage of repair, they should be removed. Extraction and infection of temporary teeth will insure the child better general health and a stronger set of permanent teeth.

Too many parents fail to realize the seriousness of dental decay in young children. Through modern dental care, such as filling cavities, cleaning and straightening, it should be given without delay.

Children who have had teeth may be sufferers in later life from such troublesome disorders as neuritis, poor vision, rheumatism, heart disease, kidney disease, indigestion and other disturbances. These changes are caused by the gradual absorption of the poisons that enter the system from germs and dirt located in the mouth.

The Six-Year Molars
The future health of your child depends upon the care and attention that the temporary and the first permanent teeth receive. The first of the permanent teeth hold their place in the mouth until the rest of the permanent teeth are cut.

These teeth are frequently referred to as the "keystones of the mouth." They are the most important of the teeth. They usually appear when the child is six years of age. On this account they are known as the "six-year molars."

These particular teeth should never be neglected. If a cavity forms and infection occurs, it may lose one of them. When this happens the entire mouth is thrown out of position. The permanent teeth that follow after such a disaster will come in unevenly, in consequence the expression and appearance of the child's face will be altered. Loss of the first permanent teeth encourages infection of the remaining teeth.

Answers to Health Queries
Mrs. D. D. W. Q.—What do you advise for arthritis?
Form and self-addressed stamped envelope for full particulars and repeat your question.
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Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

August 26, 1907

During one of the most severe electrical storms that ever swept over this region, the George Gosch house in West Salem last night was struck and partially destroyed, many telephones were splintered and Fred Yergen's hop house at Aurora was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

One of the prettiest home weddings of the season was that of Miss Delphine Cecil Cornoyer to Milo Atterbury at the home of the bride's father, Alec Cornoyer, last Tuesday.

Rev. G. Schunke, pastor of the German Baptist church on North Cottage street, has gone to attend the big conference of the German Baptist churches of the United States and Canada which convenes at Buffalo, N. Y., next month.

August 26, 1922
To mark the old pioneer trail through Salem, a giant boulder was yesterday placed in Willson park by the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The boulder weighs three tons.

W. H. Emrick yesterday was indicted by the grand jury on five counts, charging that, as chairman of the night board in precinct 201, he charged votes from Ben W. Olcott to Charles Hall, from Newton McCoy to Fred G. Buchtel, from T. M. Kerrigan to Fred A. Williams, from John B. Coffey to R. J. Kirkwood, and from O. H. Gram to W. A. Deibel.

Ivan White yesterday defeated Blatchford in the tennis matches to win the city singles championship.

MRS. FENDER VISITS
AURORA, Aug. 25—Mrs. J. B. Fender of Los Angeles, Calif., is being welcomed at the home of her niece, Mrs. James Ogilvie. The women are taking advantage of her short stay to call upon relatives in nearby towns. Mrs. Ogilvie is entertaining at dinner today for her guest.

Willamette valley in 1841:
(Continuing from yesterday.)
"Flinging, after the excitement of war was over, he could not be content to lead a quiet life, he determined to adopt the business of trapping. In this he was engaged until the last few years, when he had settled himself down here, and taken an Indian girl for his wife, by whom he had several children."

"To the latter he said he was desirous of giving a good education, and for this purpose he had engaged old Mr. Moore, from Illinois, to pass several months with him. (This was Robert Moore, spoken of heretofore, of the Peoria party, arriving in 1840; founder of Linn City.) Johnson had all the stay and independent character of a trapper; yet I could still perceive that he had hanging about him somewhat of the feeling of discipline that he had acquired in the service (navy)."

"His Indian wife is extremely useful in making everything, besides taking care of the household, and he had a tolerable kitchen garden. He has some little stock, but complained much of the Oregon tiger, or American panther. (Cougar, no doubt.) These voracious animals are numerous and bold; the night before we arrived, they had entered the pen and killed a calf, regrettably the dogs; and an alarm was given on the night of our stay, when all the guns were in requisition, and noise enough was made, in getting ready, to scare away dozens of them. We were informed that there are plenty of elk, and deer, and that the grizzly bear is also common. The flesh of the latter animal is very much esteemed. Wild ducks and geese are quite numerous in the spring and fall, covering the rivers, lakes and ponds."

"There are four houses, and three lodges, in the site of Johnson's farm, whence all the neighbors called to see us. They are just the sort of men one would expect to see in such a place. One was an old man by the name of Cannon, who had been one of the party of Lewis and Clark, and was now a grizzled old fellow, the only remaining one in the country. He liked the country, and says he thinks there is no necessity for Dr. McLoughlin's authority or laws to govern it."

(Lieut. Wilkes described above William Johnson, B. S. H. F. O. D. thought he came to the Oregon territory about 1839. Other historians say about 1835; probably more nearly the correct date. Even so, he could have scarcely taken an Indian wife after he arrived, and had several children needing schooling, as Wilkes says. Johnson probably took his Indian wife from one of the Rocky mountain tribes, and brought her with him. He moved to the site of Portland the next year, 1842, and erected the first building built by a white man there, in what is now Carleton addition. His name is on the monument at Champego Park; but J. Neilson Brown, who was not present at the meeting, being opposed to the organization of the second provisional government. Johnson was high sheriff of the first provisional government functioning when Wilkes was here. William Cannon was the first settler on the site of the monument should be corrected. He lived to be 93 years old, passing away in 1854.)

"Old Moore had some shrewdness, and was exceedingly talkative; he possessed much information in relation to the country he had passed through, which I found to correspond to what I have since received from other sources. He had crossed the mountains the year before, and found no difficulty in making the trip. He intends to return and bring out the family, being of opinion that the country is a fine one, and exceedingly healthy, and that it will compare well with the lands of Missouri and Illinois. The great objection to the upper country, along the route by which we traveled, was the want of wood. (Lieut. Wilkes meant the country east of the Cascades. "Old Moore" was Robert Moore again, of the Peoria party, who had come alone, leaving his wife and 10 children in Illinois; and he returned and brought them out.)

"Another of these men was named George Gay, of whom I shall speak hereafter. We found this, as I said before, a dirty house; the people were idle and fond of lounging, and all I have yet seen are uncombed and unshaved."

"The people were quite alive on the subject of laws, courts, and magistrates, including governors, judges, etc. I was here informed that a committee had been formed at the mission to meet on my arrival to return relative to the establishment of settled governments. Johnson, trapper-like, took what I thought the soundest view, saying that they yet lived in the bush, and let all go right, there was no necessity for laws, lawyers, or magistrates. (The committee met Lieut. Wilkes, and he gave his advice, along the lines of Johnson's opinions, and this was one of the causes of delay in authorizing the second provisional government. This was done at Champego May 2, 1842, at 3 1/2 miles from the mission place, it took over the duties of the first provisional government, voted at the old mission February 18, 1841. Not long, however, was

the advice of Wilkes heeded. In fact, it soon began to be resented, as having been too largely influenced by the good treatment accorded him by the powers at Fort Vancouver.)

"Having our camp equipage with us, together with plenty of provisions, our servant managed without putting him (Johnson) or his wife to much inconvenience; and although we passed an uncomfortable night, fighting with the fleas, yet we BOTH agreed it was better than if we had been in our tents. (Both meant Wilkes and J. Drayton, naturalist and artist.)

"In the morning we found horses waiting, under charge of Michel La Framboise, who is in the employ of the company, and was very happy to see us. He originally came out in the ship Tonquin, and was one of the party that landed at Astoria, where he has resided ever since, either in the employ of the Northwest or Hudson's Bay company.

(Early Oregon history is replete with the exploits of La Framboise, who in his later years led the California brigades of the Hudson's Bay company—picturesque companies of 100 or so men, accompanied by their Indian wives, and having 200 to 300 horses. They made most colorful cavalades that would have been impossible in any other setting. Descriptions of them read now like fairy tales—though they were as true to life as their authors were capable of making them; but still far short of the reality, which a painter's brush could have accurately portrayed, much less cold words.)

The Safety Valve - -

Letters from Statesman Readers

To the Editor: To the owners of automobiles who have the new license the fee question is becoming tiresome. However, there are still approximately 50,000 parked cars, with at least two persons for each car, which means 100,000 citizens deprived of their means of transportation, which under present working conditions is no longer a luxury but an absolute necessity.

Considering the average fee around \$20, within a very few weeks the first quarter will be irrevocably lost to the state. This amount added to the gas tax and the loss and inconvenience to the owners of these same cars means a loss of perhaps a half million dollars for the quarter.

We feel that the distinguished members of our board of control if working in accord for the best interests of the citizens of the state could have devised some plan to obviate this irreplaceable and unnecessary loss. Instead we see a lot of silly horseplay and inaction.

The 100,000 irate citizens are entitled to some consideration and it can be safely assumed that few would refuse to sign recall petitions for all three members of the board if such steps are necessary to bring about some action.

The argument that some concession to the 50,000 owners would be unfair to those who have paid for their licenses is absurd. They should thank their lucky stars they were able to do so and forget it.

It is felt that this loss to the state warrants serious consideration and a lot to be doubtless come forward in due time.

ONE OF THE 50,000.

New Views

What is your opinion of the Holman-Einzig affair was questioned asked by Statesman reporters yesterday.

Mrs. Fressnell, County Court-house—"If I had my way I'd have asked for the statehouse; not that I have anything against him but I just think there are too many of them there."

Martin Ferrey, Attorney—"That's a terrible situation. I didn't think Einzig was the kind of fellow to use language like that."

Miller Hayden, Justice of the Peace—"I think it cowardly to use that kind of language to a woman. She can't defend herself. Einzig should talk direct to Holman."

Mrs. Miller Hayden, Wife of Justice of the Peace—"I think they are just a bunch of kids at the statehouse and need a spanking, all of them. The public is getting on to them and thinks the affair silly."

HEART STRINGS

By EDWINA L. MACDONALD

SYNOPSIS

Young and beautiful Patricia Braithwaite adored her father so much that she was willing to sacrifice love and happiness to insure his future independence by marrying middle-aged Harvey Blaine for his wealth. It was Aunt Pamela who suggested that Pat marry wealth, warning 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, awakens to the realization that he, himself, cares for her. Pat, with youth's optimism, hopes in vain that the young camper whom she only knows as "Jack," and saw only once, will rescue her from Blaine. 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 declines Jimmie's offer, saying his insurance was adequate for her needs. He plans to take Pat to Paris. One minute Patricia feels she cannot leave Jimmie, and the next, she leaves him for the kiss experience of the previous night. Then Jack arrives. Pat thinks if he had only come yesterday, for today, he is too late and it is Jimmie she wants. Jack explains he stayed away because her "good-bye" seemed so final. He tells her his name is Jack Lawrence.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

She sat up sharply. "Jack Lawrence!" No wonder he had seemed so amazingly familiar. Oh, idiot! How could she have forgotten!

"When did you get back?" she asked. "I'm surprised I hadn't read about it."

"There's never so much fuss over the solution of a mystery," he grinned. "But anyway, I'm not officially back. My father knows. I asked him not to give it to the papers. I sort of had a feeling that I must have a little while to get myself together before I had reporters descending upon me. You see, Dad's rather prominent, and he made such a staggering stir when I disappeared."

She laughed softly. In a flash had come back all those pictures of three years ago. In papers. On the screen. College pictures, most of them. A famous quarterback in action. All the yards of film resurrected to help in the world-wide search for him. He had started for Mexico to look after some oil lands belonging to his father. And had "topped off" the earth. All trace of him had been lost in El Paso.

"But where on earth were you?" "The most obvious place you can imagine. Guess."

"Were you in America all the time?" "All the time."

"Well, if you'd been in a hospital you'd been located—or in a prison—unless a Mexican prison."

"Exactly."

"And you couldn't find you in all that time?" "They didn't. I served almost two years on a rock quarry chained to one of the men who'd taken me."

Taken at first for ransom, his captors had been unable to claim the offered reward. In hiding from their own government they had to be wary of revealing themselves.

They planned to get across the border, in several attempts, but always had to get back to cover.

Then in the general upheaval in Mexico they had been thrown into prison and he had gone with them as a matter of course. He had tried to bribe his new captors, but they were too busy with their own affairs to pay any attention to the ravings of a ragged tramp who was



"I was half mad," she said, "or I'd have known that things didn't happen like that in real life."

as brown as a native. Fortunately he cried out in demand for another? What malicious spell had been taken were close to the sea. Two years later he had escaped with his original captors, helped by their friends.

The low vibrant voice stopped. "Which reminds me," he went on, "that if you mind, or an old one should see day go about inquiring for a young lady named Pat—just Pat—Mostly Pat—he might find himself locked up by a vigilant police eager to protect people from the insane."

"You are irrefragable!" she laughed. "In books people who have had troubles make it a business and a duty to gloom about them all the time."

"And in life they make it a business and a duty to forget them as much of the time as possible. But don't try to turn me aside. I insist—your police identification, if you please."

She told him her last name, giving as her permanent address the plantation, R.F.D. "But won't you come over tomorrow and meet Dad?"

"I think I'll move over," he chuckled. "I feel the call of civilization."

He was looking down into her face and she saw again that strange hunger. . . . The sharp sweetness of that moment in his tent flooded her memory. "It must be after one o'clock," she said hastily.

"What difference does that make, really? Don't you know I love you, Pat? I want you to be my wife."

He caught her hands. "I know it seems hasty. But I feel that we have known each other very long, that you have belonged to me. I have belonged to you, always. I wanted to take you in my arms yesterday, terribly. . . . I thought you too wanted . . ."

Something clicked in her heart like the opening of a door and another man came out of the mist that had enshrouded him. Sharply. As if flashed on a screen. A big man with merry blue eyes and fair hair that had little crinkles in it. She sat up like one awakened from sleep, the lethargy that had succeeded her emotional storm wiped out.

The memory of Jimmie's arms, Jimmie's lips, flooded her being. What was she doing out here with a strange man while every nerve in

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AUBURN TEACHERS AT POST FOR OPENING

AUBURN, Aug. 25—September 19 the school bell will ring again and the pleasant vacation of the school children will end. Mr. McClendon, new principal, has been visiting in the community recently. Margaret Edwards is the new primary teacher.

Mrs. Ed Olson has had as her guests her father, A. T. Moe, and her sister, Mrs. L. F. Brooks and her three children, all of Seattle. Mrs. George Witte and daughter Ina, are visiting relatives near Denver, Colorado.

Miss Jean Hawkins is recovering very well from a recent major operation in a Salem hospital.

HAS FINE VACATION

BRUSH CREEK, Aug. 25—Agnes Hattberg has returned to her home here for a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hattberg, before she goes on to La Grange where she will begin her third year teaching in the senior high school. During her vacation Miss Hattberg motored as far south as Crescent City, Cal. She visited at the Oregon Caves, went north to Olympia, Wash., and to Mt. Rainier and to Victoria, B. C.

MRS. HANSEN LEAVES

WACONDA, Aug. 25—Mrs. Jack Hansen of Norton, Oregon, has returned to her home after being the house guest of her mother, Mrs. Richard Patterson. Two sisters, Mrs. Robert Cole and Mrs. Ward Russell, of Kaiser were also favored with a visit from her.

HAY BALER BUSY

BRUSH COLLEGE, Aug. 25—The Stratton baler was in this vicinity Monday and Tuesday being hay and straw for Clarence Merrick; also baled alfalfa hay for Shepard and McKenzie and Jesse Walling.

BOHAMON RITES SAID

MEHAMA, Aug. 25—Funeral services for Theodore Bohamon were held Thursday afternoon at the Fox Valley cemetery with Rev. Lyman of Stayton in charge. Mr. Bohamon died at his home in Mehama Monday at 8 a. m.



Don't Fly Too High Have Money

Isn't it foolish to "fly too high" . . . buying more than you can afford?

"Easy" time payments are NOT always easy. Dream of the things you would like to have . . . work . . . save . . . have the money . . . THEN buy.

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW We Welcome YOUR Banking Business

