

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## "More Power to 'Em"

OUR esteemed contemporary, The Dalles Chronicle, makes a spirited rejoinder to our expressed doubt as to the wisdom of immediate launching of a \$400,000,000 program for the development of the Columbia river. The Chronicle, deploring our poor logic, sets us down as "for some strange reason" opposed to the "development of the Columbia river". The Chronicle is in error when it lists The Statesman as opposed to river development. We are friendly to it, when it can come as a practicable proposition; but we are skeptical of chamber of commerce estimates, booster club resolutions, and the flattering froth of demagogic politicians. Before we start to spend \$400,000,000 of the country's money, of our money, if you please, we must first be convinced ourselves that the venture is a sane business proposition, which will be, as the The Chronicle glibly assures us, "self-liquidating".

The Chronicle is silent on the subject of reclamation, and thus by inference we may judge that it too thinks no large sums of money should be spent on irrigation projects at present. As to navigation our critic concedes the fact that the river is now little used, but says:

"The condition of the river is such that it cannot be used successfully by the only transportation medium of particular value, namely, barge lines. Even with its present series of locks, and canals, navigation of the Columbia is difficult, in some seasons it is impossible."

Yet twenty years ago and more, the "open river boosters" were going up and down the river pleading for appropriations for building the Cecilo canal, and painting glowing pictures of the commerce that would ride the mighty stream, bringing wonderful savings in transportation costs. Good old Professor Lyman of Walla Walla and J. N. Teal of Portland and others persisted until the money was obtained, the locks and canal built,—and now there is less shipping on the river above the gorge than there was then.

Barge lines would operate more economically, but there is not in sight sufficient tonnage of freight to carry the capital charges on the "necessary investment, out of the savings in transportation costs. It is a disputed question whether barge lines on the inland waterways like the Ohio and Mississippi are justifying the outlay which the federal government has made in providing these facilities; and on those rivers there is much heavier traffic than the Columbia. This leads up to the possibility of securing great industries which would create vast additional tonnage, through development of the power resources of the stream. We do not mean to be critical and short-sighted, but we seriously question the practicability of these proposals, for two reasons, first our deficiency in minerals and metals; and second the lack of great consuming markets in this area.

A few years ago private interests spent a great deal of money on the Priest Rapids power site above Pasco. They drew sketches of great dams and described the industries which would come there; much the same as John H. Lewis now pictures for the lower Columbia. But the project was finally abandoned and the investment charged off, because no industries came forward to consume the cheap power. Likewise on the Deschutes river the Columbia Power company has projects from which it offers to deliver power to the outskirts of Portland for \$15 per horsepower, which is just about as cheap as the completed series D dam at The Dalles would provide; but the company is unable to sell its power.

It is readily conceivable that some day, perhaps not many years hence, the lower Columbia power development may be made; but there is no present market for this power, cheap as it is. The series D dam at The Dalles would generate seven times as much power as the present combined peak load output of all fuel and hydro plants in the entire Columbia market area. The Chronicle hastens to assure us that no aid will be asked until contracts are in hand for purchase of the power. Obviously any such firm contracts would warrant proceeding with the work. But thus far we have not heard of a single industry or power company or power district that is ready to sign a contract for the power.

It is impossible to predict what the next decade will bring to pass. Development comes in cycles. The northwest may be in for a period of pause; or it may pick up again that rapid rate of expansion which marked the first decade of our century. In that event, our fears would prove unfounded; and the commercial and agricultural and industrial development which seem the promise of the future for this Columbia river area, might be swiftly accelerated. We hope such prospects may be realized. But there has been so much political and booster hooey about the Columbia river that The Statesman feels we need to keep our feet on the ground and money in the pocket, until conservative figuring can show that spending \$400,000,000 on the Columbia is feasible both as an engineering task and a commercial venture. Nothing in prospect now justifies beginning the work, even on the step-plan proposed by the committee of Portland engineers.

Meantime it is of value for papers and organizations to maintain public interest in the eventual harnessing of the great river.

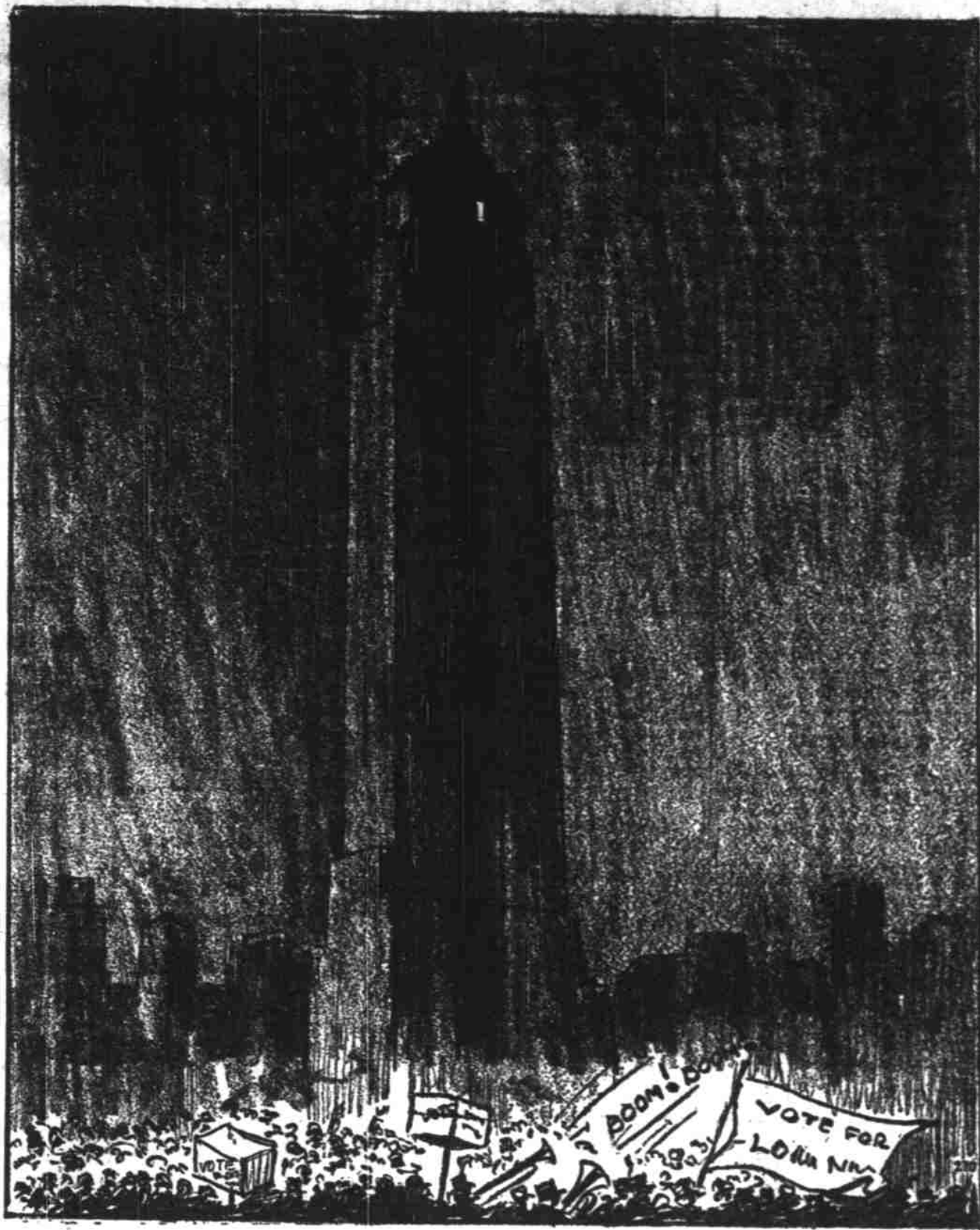
## Kreuger's "Balance of Power"

PROBERS of the affairs of the late Ivar Kreuger, Swedish industrialist, disclose the fact that Kreuger used approved American methods in dealing with political parties in his home country. The practice of many big merchants of public interests has been to make contributions to both political machines, perhaps to several candidates in the same election. Partly it was a shake-down, partly it was an "insurance premium" against penalties exacted if unluckily they backed the unsuccessful candidate, partly it was a brazen attempt to control the office regardless of the incumbent.

Kreuger only last February sent the Swedish premier a check for 50,000 kroner and within ten days the Swedish government made a grant of 16,000,000 kroner to Kreuger companies. The premier explained the check to himself as a donation to his political party, but the party heads pressed not to have heard anything about it; and Ekman, the premier, found it salutary to tender his resignation.

Various political groups shared Kreuger's generous bounties. The ruling People's party got 50,000 kroner (besides the gift to the premier); the Independent Communist party got

## Picture of a Man Writing a Piece for the Outlook



## Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

September 16, 1907

Today will be one of the big days of the great Oregon state fair. It is known as Alaska-Yukon-Pacific fair day and will be partially devoted to the interests of the Seattle exposition in 1909.

It has been discovered that the new Georgia prohibition law goes to the point of exposing to indictment any clergyman or deacon who hands sacramental wine to church members.

A man in Rockland, Me., received a letter postmarked "Hell" the other day, and was not aware that that kingdom was in the postal union. It is a village in Norway.

ALBION, Mich.—The Michigan conference of the Methodist church yesterday adopted a resolution asking the Michigan senators to introduce in congress a constitutional amendment to prohibit polygamy.

September 16, 1922  
Although Secretary of State Koller must place Charles Hall's name on the governor ballot in November, Hall cannot receive the election even though he gets the required number of votes, the attorney general ruled yesterday, on the grounds that no candidate

## Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

FOR many years little was known concerning a disease called "botulism." Under certain conditions a food may become contaminated with the germ of this illness. When this food is eaten, botulism results.

Within recent years this disease has steadily declined. It is hoped that it will no longer exist. It is caused by eating commercially canned food products. Due to the rigid measures of health law enforcement and the cooperation of the canning industry, the disease rarely, if ever, comes from this source. Instead, the few outbreaks that have been reported of late have been traced to the consumption of home-canned foods.

Botulism may be caused by eating contaminated meat and vegetables. It is particularly common when vegetables, such as ripe olives, canned string beans, asparagus, corn or sprouts, are put up in home preserving. Lack of proper facilities in home canning may permit the live germ to enter

Lou. Q.—I am 19 1/2 years old, 5 ft. 7 inches tall, what should I weigh? A.—How can I fatten my face?  
A.—You should weigh about 124 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height as determined by examination of a large number of persons. A few pounds above or below the

## BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Debunking some wild west matter:  
A correspondent who ought to know what he is talking about sends the following for this column:  
"The story published in Sunday's Oregonian regarding the shooting of Frank Vaughn and Charley Long at Prineville is not true. (The story was in the Oregonian of August 28.)  
"Hank and Charley were not on good terms when they met in the saloon. Hank started the row, and started to draw, when Col. Wm. Thompson, now living in Alhambra, California, stepped between them and shoved Hank back, advising both to not have trouble.

defeated in the primary election may by statute become a candidate of any other party or an independent at an ensuing election.  
PORTLAND—The Seals looked like anything but champions against the cellar Beavers yesterday and Portland won its third game in the series, 9 to 1.  
ATHENS—Europe is stirred by the massacre of soldiers and the populace of Smyrna at the hands of troops of Mustafa Kemal Pasha. The victims at Smyrna numbered at least 120,000.

"In today's Oregonian (an issue of last week) is the usual picture of the Indian princess of the Round-up with a feather in her hair. No squaw ever wore feathers. Is it even come to this, that the average man is entirely misled about the old west? He now thinks bull-dogging steers was part of a cowboy's work; that we had cow-girls; that cowboys wore 10-gallon hats, never went without one or more six-shooters, and danced with spurs on their boots! No wonder the silly stories of Zane Grey sell so well!

"Then there is 'Cy' Woodworth's story about One Arm Brown. (Published in this column in the issue of last Saturday.) Brown never wore his arm in a

the finished product. On the contrary, the commercial plants have scientifically constructed machines and processes that eliminate the possibility of any germs being left in the cans.  
The decrease in the number of cases of botulism may be attributed to our increased knowledge. Or it may be due to the decline in home canning.  
Canned foods can now be purchased all year round and are prepared in such a way as to tempt the housewife. The purchasing of high grade canned foods guarantees the housewife a scientifically pure food and saves her many hours of unnecessary labor.  
When foods are canned at home, only fresh and clean foodstuffs should be used. Heating at a high temperature is important. The cans or jars used for preserving should be cleaned and boiled before use. They should be air-tight and boiled at a high temperature so as to destroy all germs.  
Contrary to a common belief, cooking alone is not sufficient to destroy the germs of poisonous food. Food that is contaminated should never be used. Meats should be thoroughly cooked and served as soon as possible. Remember that when food is allowed to stand it deteriorates and allows bacterial growth. Foods that are capable of spoiling should be kept in a refrigerator and should be cleaned carefully before using.

average is a matter of little or no significance.  
1.—Try to gain weight in general. Eat plenty of good nourishing food, including milk and eggs. Exercise daily in the fresh air and sunshine. Sleep as many hours as possible. Take cod liver oil as a general tonic and builder.  
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important support from the arch-deceiver of two continents; the Conservative party received an advance of 25,000 kroner from him in the summer of 1931.  
Like most big business tycoons, Kreuger's hand was impartial because his conscience was calloused.

# HEART STRINGS

By EDWINA L. MACDONALD

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE

After a space in which he seemed to meditate, he said: "I think we'd better be leaving for New York tomorrow night. I've been looking up sailings and have wired for reservations on the Majestic on the fourteenth.

It had come . . . the dread battle. Oh, it's so hard . . . But I've got to . . . Will he make a row? . . . He never has . . . Oh, I couldn't bear it . . .

"Dadums, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed; but I've changed my mind. I don't care to go to Paris." "Now for it . . . Oh, now for it . . . Will he be like all the other parents after all? It's the first time I've ever opposed him . . . The first test . . .

"Yes, I'm rather disappointed," he replied mildly. "It's been years since I was in Paris, and I fear I had my heart set on browsing around the famous old places." "This hurt her. But, she reflected, he doesn't suspect. I'll have to tell him . . . I won't deceive him . . . "Couldn't you take a little trip over anyway?" she asked. "I could visit one or two of the girls while you're gone."  
"No. Your capital is too small to permit it."  
"My capital?"  
"Of course. The money is yours. It was acquired for you."  
"Then I order you to go," she cried gaily.

His eyes smiled. "Sorry, Captain; but the weather won't permit." Adding seriously, "It will take three to four times as much for you to live in New York as in Paris. Art lessons, rents and living expenses are very expensive in New York. You'll need every cent of it, and it won't take you very far." She didn't like his choice of pronouns. Always it had been we; now, all at once, you—  
She felt miserable, too, over the money question. How wonderful he was! Knowing it would cost so much more to live in New York; dreaming of Paris himself, he had consented without a protest. If he had only objected . . . A savage determination to make him fight swept her.

"Do you know why I've changed my mind?" she demanded; "why I'm going to New York instead of Paris?"  
"Do you care to tell me?" he asked gently.

"I'm going because I'm in love with Jimmie Warren and he loves me, just as soon as Aunt Pam divorces him we're going to be married."

"There! It was out. His reply took her aback.  
"Is she going to divorce him? Strange. I had quite a talk with her this afternoon and she didn't mention it. In fact, she said that she and Warren had decided to put off their cruise until late summer, perhaps."

Patricia felt flattened. Rolled out. Jimmie had told her they had parted. He had gone away . . . But above all things, that her father should take her announcement so calmly; even indifferently. It shocked her to find him unshocked. She waited . . . He had fallen into serene meditation.

"Well!" she demanded in a tone never before used with him.  
"Well what, my child?"  
"Out with it. I've been dreading it long enough."  
"Dreading what?"  
"The lecture you're going to give me."

"Am I in the habit of lecturing you?"  
"No. But I've never defied you before. I never did anything that you disapproved of. I know what you're thinking about me. You're thinking I've failed you. That I'm a rotter. Unbeautiful. A disgrace to you. That I've made a failure of my life."  
"Patricia, my child, are you sure these are my thoughts that you are ex-



"I'm going because I'm in love with Jimmie Warren and he loves me," said Pat.

pressing, or your own? Certainly not one of them was in my mind. In fact I was thinking of something quite foreign to that. You've settled your problem. I was thinking of my own."  
"Your own?"  
"Yes, I saw Judge Haddon when I was in New Orleans. He's been appointed Attorney General for the State and has practically no time to give to the plantation. Knowing I had lost mine he made me an offer to take charge of his. The salary will be small, but—"

She sprang up. "Salary! You take a salary! Go to work in your old days as an overseer on somebody else's plantation!"  
"There's no disgrace in honest work. I'm fitted for the position. I can, and will give him more for his money than the usual overseer who never owned a plantation."  
"You're threatening me!" she cried.

"I see you know your father very vaguely, Patricia," he said haughtily. "I think you'd better go to your room. You are hysterical. And I am not sympathetic to hysteria that takes the form of unjustifiable accusation."  
"Oh, Dadums, forgive me," she fell on her knees beside him, tears in her eyes. "I am hysterical. I've been on such a strain. So afraid you'd say awful things to me—"

He put out his hand and stroked her hair. "Have I ever said awful things to you, my dear?"  
"No, No. Never! I know I'm convicting myself in thinking you'd say things that I—I thought you ought to say to me. Oh, Dadums, I can't understand it. Are you going to let me go without a word of reproach? Without arguing with me? Aren't you interested in me?"

"It's not necessary for me to reproach or argue, my child. You're doing all that's necessary in that line. If you lose in the argument, I would. As to my interest in you, look back over our life together and answer the question for yourself."  
"But you don't mean it that if I don't want to go to Paris you are going to work!" She flared again.

"I won't go down there with you." "I said nothing about your going. I said I'd go. You're already settled your future. Surely you accord me the right to settle mine." "Do you mean you're going to leave me?"  
"I'm not leaving you, my child," he said sadly. "You are leaving me."  
"I'm not. I want you to go with me, and you won't." She waited. "You won't go. You're deserting me because I won't go where you want me to go. You don't approve of what I'm doing. You don't reproach me or lecture me, but you're deserting me."  
"Patricia, I have brought you up in the understanding that you are free. I have taught you the beauty of truth and the truth of beauty. I have in so far as I could, walked in the way of beauty myself, holding you by the hand. But you were always free to walk with me or away from me. If now you choose to walk away from me, it is you who are deserting me. If you were to decide to burglarize a house or would you expect me to follow you in? If you choose to burglarize your cousin's heart and home, I could not prevent you by going with you. I should merely become a party to your crime."

She sat back on her heels, convulsively covering her mouth with both hands to hold back the scream that rose, face flaming, horror in her eyes. "Oh! How can you say such a thing to me! How dare you say such a thing to me!"

"I dare to speak the truth to you or any other. You announced to me a moment ago that you had decided to give up your studies in order that you might go to New York for the express purpose of stealing your cousin's husband. You admitted it as your only reason for going to New York. You are free. You have chosen your way. It's not mine. I grieve to lose you, my little girl; but you can't really expect me to go with you, can you?" Her voice was low. "No."

(To Be Continued)  
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## Daily Thought

"The lay mind has little patience with the caution, hedging and heel-hearted admissions of the conscientious scientist as he explores the unknown."—George E. Vincent.

sling. He did keep the stump bound in a black handkerchief. The fact is, men who knew Brown well had serious objections to their wives going riding with him.  
"During the Modoc war, Brown was sent to warn some settlers to come out. He arrived at a cabin where Capt. Applegate (O. C. Applegate, now a prominent citizen of Klamath Falls) and some other men had stopped shortly after dark. He was then within two hours' ride of the ranchers he was sent to warn. He never mentioned the object of his errand until late the next morning—and 17 settlers were killed by the Indians before messengers or help could get to them! If you want to hear a man whom Capt. Applegate (O. C. Applegate, now a prominent citizen

(Continued on Page 11)



**Strength**  
—the First Essential

Not only strong in itself—this bank gains added strength and added liquidity through its affiliation with the big United States National Bank of Portland and others in this Group.

**UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK**  
SALEM, OREGON  
"The Bank that Service Built"