The Oregon Was Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us: No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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No Depression with Editors

DEPRESSION may be laying a heavy hand on most lines of industry, but not on the editor. In fact October promises an "all-time high" for activities at the editor's desk. Business concerns have been paring down inventories till shelves are bare, but "ye ed" finds his desk piled high with goods and wares, all seasonable and most all of them calling for marketing before one certain Tuesday in November.

Yes, there will be no vacation for editors. No deer hunting for him, and he must turn a deaf ear to tales of the fall run of salmon.

Take a look at what Mr. Editor must plow through in the next five weeks. There is the little matter of prohibition, whether state repeal or not, and the question of republican and democratic platforms on national prohibition. No sooner may we get this out of the way than we face the deep problems of higher education. To move, or not to move, to consolidate or not to consolidate, "Whether to endure the ills we have, or fly to others that we know not of,"-alas, Hamlet left so many things up in the air, didn't he?

Those are just the top layers. Here we have a six-thousand word measure submitted to the dear people by that famous friend of the people Os West. It deals with motor trucks; and some who have read it say it makes the highways safe for the railroads. That may be strongly in its favor. So far we have lacked courage to tackle the reading of West's bill, let alone the arguments pro and con.

Little matters like taxing oleo out of existence and putting the poor fishermen at the mouth of the Rogue out of jobs are minor matters in the inventories of the editor in his peak month. He is also supposed to study the effect of the ketchum and skinnem income tax, whether the legislature should be provileged to keep the non-taxpayers from voting taxes and bonds, and something about trials by jury being done away with by consent of accused.

Not content with all this mass of matter, up bobs the Salem water works issue again, that hardy perennial as flourishing as the prohibition question.

The overflow desk has an overload of qualifications of candidates to demand perusal. There's a president to elect, judges, a sheriff, city recorder, town councilmen. The parade dues the number of aldermen last to get in Who's Who in Stark St. Office: Oregon Journal, Portland, Ore." judges, a sheriff, city recorder, town councilmen. The parade duce the number of aldermen 1437, top of middle column. s starting; and we have to study each entry.

Old man depression still hangs around the editorial sanctum and insists on a hand-out every few days. So the editor may not lay aside his now sadly thumbed textbook on economics; and he must be ready to find the holes in new schemes that bob up every day or two, which are usually cution of bribery graft cases in calculated to take goods from those that have to give to San Francisco, was virtually kidthose who have not in the vain hope that when everything napped by 20 Los Angeles depuis gone everybody will be rich.

The world may wonder what an editor dreams about: price of wheat, Hoover, soldiers' bonus, Manchukuo, Gandhi, Francisco officers bearing a writ Tom Mooney, filter plant, banks, railroads, Al Smith. The of habeas corpus. chances are he dreams about none of these things, because in addition to all of them he has his domestic problems,paying the month's rent, painting the porch steps, keeping Johnny on the quest for knowledge, and trying to sidestep

Yes, business is good with editors. The depression has passed them over; or rather it has generously swept everything on their desks which now are littered with debris of local and world politics, fool theories on universal prosperity, notes on a fall sunset, paving 36th street, Central Public Service, state board of higher education, Pudding river, und so weiter.

In fact, business is so good, it might be a propitious time for the editor to ask for a little step-up in the paycheck.

Say, It Ain't Christmas Yet

MOV. ROOSEVELT has certainly made every effort to "tickle the ears of groundlings". At Williams, Arizona, "I was asked in Phoenix whether, if elected, I would be

in favor of lowering the protective tariff on beef imported from the Argentine, Mexico and Australia. Right now, I want to go on record as saying that I am for the protection of our own cattle industry, our own American cattle". Gov. Roosevelt campaigns across the U.S. A. denouncing

the protective tariff, the Hawley-Smoot tariff. He charges it as the fount of our ills. Yet he tells Arizonans he favors protection for "our American cattle". In California the same assurance was given for protection of lemons, cherries, eggs. In Seattle the lumber tariff, which Senator Dill and Henry Van Duzer, both high brothers in the democratic lodge, worked for, was likewise approved.

Roosevelt in wet New Jersey drips wet. In industrial Ohio he declares his support of protection to labor. In Salt in any other. It was the old custom for employers to take ad-Lake City he tells the railway workers in that transportation center he would work out a railroad program (which he work without friction.

Roosevelt is now busy giving everybody everything they want: booze for the wets, tariff for Arizona cattle growers, profits to railroads, low rates to power users. Andy Gump won't need to run now; Roosevelt has grabbed off his gift bag and is making a Santa Claus tour of the U.S. A.

Hoover and Labor

DRESIDENT HOOVER has asked the railways to suspend efforts toward further cuts in wage scales until the first of the year, hoping that the economic situation may clear somewhat by that time. Perhaps the move is political, pushing till after the election the disturbing proposition of wage reductions. But the record of Pres. Hoover has been marked by consistent concern over the welfare of la-

1931 and 1932 that wage cuts became general. By that time have held it together. it became necessary even for the government to enforce wage

While the extent of the business catastrophe has workally on those out of employment, those on steady jobs, and they outnumber by far those un-

Keep Your Eye on the Ball!



Yesterdays

. . . Of Old Salem Town Talks from The States-

man of Earlier Days

September 29, 1997

SANTA BARBARA, Calif. who has been active in the prosetles bearing a warrant charging him with libel. Later he was rescued from a train here by San

PORTLAND - The Oregonian to believe the Mount Hood Railreality a link in another transcontinental railway, to pass through the Klamath Indian reservation and connect with a line between Los Angeles and Salt

September 29, 1922 After passing through three days of convention routine without a hitch, delegates to the 20th annual Oregon State Federation of Labor gathering here yesterday ran up against a stump in the form of a resolution calling for amendment of the Volstead act, and stalled. The proposal was voted down.

Attendance at the state fair yesterday was estimated at 15,000 paid admissions, 3000 short of the day previous partly on account of bad weather. Seven thousand persons witnessed the race track pro-

failed at the Democratic state con- far in advance of the election."

BITS for BREAKFAST

5 5 5

Copies of the new book had not then been received at the libraries Fremont Older, managing editor in Salem, though they have standof the San Francisco Bulletin, ing orders. They have since arrived, and one may find the matter referred to in the card as indicated, which reads:

* * *

LOCKLEY, FRED, author; b. Leavenworth, Kans., Mar. 19. 1871; s. Frederic and Elizabeth Metcalf (Campbell) L.; student Ore. Agrl. Coll.; B.S.D., Willamette U., 1895; m. Hope Gans, of Salem, Ore., June 16, 1897 (now tomerrow will say there is reason | dec.); children-Frederic Llewelyn (dec.), Lawrence Campbell, way and Power company, which is | Hope (dec.); m. 2d Laura Simpbuilding an electric road between son. Feb. 18, 1930. Newspaper Portland and Mount Hood, is in carrier boy on Inter Mountain, Butte, Mont., later printer's devil, pressman, compositor on Traveler at Arkansas City, Kan., 1885-88; reporter, circulation mgr., later mgr. Daily Capital Journal, Salem, Ore., 1888-91; field editor Pacific Homestead, Salem, for next few yrs.; part owner East Oregonian, Pendleton, 1901-05; gen. mgr. Pacific Monthly Mag., Portland, 1905-10; editorial writer and columnist on Oregon Journal since 1911. Served two enlistments Ore. Nat. Guard, 1st sergt. Co. K 3 yrs., regtl. sergt. maj. 3 yrs.; with A. E. F., Nov. 1917 till Armistice; served in 32d Div., also on British front; was war corr. Ore. Jour., also wrote for Paris edit. New York Herald, and Stars and Stripes; Y. M. C. A. sec. in charge front line work, at Abbeville, Amiens, etc., on Brit. front. Dir. Portland Y. M. C. A. Mem. Alaska Sourdough Assn., Sigma Delta Chi. Republican, Presbyn, Mason

BAY CITY, Mich. - A move- vention here yesterday when the ment to endorse Henry Ford as a resolutions committee decided presidential candidate in 1924 such action "premature and toe

vantage of slow times and surplus of labor to start slashing wages. Such has not been the case this time except in rare borrows from Hoover). In Topeka he tells the farmers he instances. Employers for one thing are more enlightened; will invent a six-point suspension farm machine which will and have learned that consumption of goods depends largely on the size of pay envelopes.

Pres. Hoover has consistently championed the cause of labor, whereas his political foes are trying their best to make it appear he has spent his efforts solely for "big business". Labor has the president to thank that its wage scales were maintained at post-war levels as long as they were. The president has sought also by encouragement of shorter think he should have the exclusive work week to spread employment and get more men on the payroll. Finally his constructive efforts have been pointed toward sustaining the very essential factors in the economic owner does not expect to rent for structure: banks large and small, agriculture, railroads.

To blame Hoover for all our ills is unfair to him and reflects our own ignorance. Being president these four years should become a law Salem will has been a thankless, heart-breaking task. No one whose hu- not get municipal water although man sympathies are as keen as Hoover's could fail to be the users pay for the water and bor. It was due almost solely to the personal efforts of the bowed down by the burden of a nation in distress. He has president that wage scales remained untouched until long aft- given his best; and it is a serious question whether anyone more than the non-property ownelse could have done any more. The skies now seem to be er but the value of property will In 1929 and early 1930 Pres. Hoover called gatherings slowly clearing. Regardless of the outcome of the election hisof executives of business concerns and in effect secured an torians of the future will write that Hoover met square-on a agreement from them not to reduce wages. Most of the com- depression of unusual severity, and that in spite of panic he panies adhered to this pledge or understanding; and it was kept the frame of government intact and preserved the gennot until the storm of bad times broke in all its intensity in eral economic structure of a great country. Few others could

> The Oregonian, which moralized strongly on the "bull-fight", if it has viewed the spectacle, now ought to get out its old favorite brains it has rested, how many

This Paul Carried better in the current depression than strongly of Curtis and his contact with the Lindbergh kidnapers. This Paul Callicote yarn about the Mooney suitcase reminds us mighty, immeasurable. — Thes- the winners. Why? Because they

Lockley in Whe's Who: Where old Quinaby died:

Clubs: Writers' League, Commercial. Author: Vigilante Days in Virginia City; Across the Plains Addressed to the Bits for by Prairie Schooner; To Oregon The city charter board, composed of citizens and committees of the city council, business and commercial bodies of the city council be interested to learn that a NAcommercial bodies of the city, last TIVE OF SALEM has made the gon Trail Blazers; Portland -

The person sending the card overlooked the statement concerning Fred Lockley's birthplace and assumed that he was a native of Salem, no doubt because the years of part of his boyhood and of his early manhood were spent in the capital city, and his parents lived

* * * Fred Lockley's column in the Portland Journal is a popular and valuable feature. A test was made not long since, and it showed that more people who read that newspaper turn first to the Lockley column than to any other. But not many readers have realized the extent of Lockley's writings collected in book form. There will be surprises expressed over the fact that eight books bear his name on their title pages.

The Bits man, several weeks ago, made the statement in this column that old Quinaby, last of the Molallas to make his home in Salem, died at his camp on the (Continued on Page 9)

Letters from Statesman Readers

THE SAFETY VALVE The legislature has handed us a neat little package in ballot No's. 300 and 301 the label of which carries no hint of the contents. No power we now possess. The franwonder the legislators want to chise is a sacred right of free men. shunt the responsibility of such a | Once lost it is hard to regain, Let nefarious law upon the voters. | none be disfranchised in any de-They reason that the people will vote with their eyes shut and pass may be. If any deserve disfranit and will then have only them- chisement it is those wicked selves to blame when the package | minds who conceived such an is opened. It is correct reasoning abominable law and who are alfor many are not registered and let and so will go to the polls unprepared and will hastily judge a bill by its ballot title. Voters, un- a disgrace to our noble (?) solons less you understand a bill do not nicious in what appears in the ballot title and also in the part first glance the taxpayer may right of voting on questions pertaining to taxes and bonds but looking deeper - what property lose their property for taxes if they had no renter. If this bill their money retires the bonds. It

Daily Thought

Who among us can tell or measure the power of good music? Who shall say how many hearts it have the best chance. They are has soothed, how many tired the steadlest playing team." serrows it has taken away? It is E. L. Stewart, truckman and like the power of conscience — wood dealer: "The Yankees are dore Thomas.

CHAPTER FORTY-SIX "Patricial You sent a telegram st T can see it." to Warren and signed your cousin's "I did. I told you I'm a terrible person. But she took a pretty high

She obeyed wonderingly. "Do you mind telling me who the oman in that picture is?"

"Of course, not unless handed part in my affairs at Palm to." he put in. Beach trying to marry me off to an "It's me . . . L."

HEART STRINGS BY EDWINALD

old thing with a horse's face. So I "And the burnt up cactus you decided to take a high handed part are, and clearly have been, toiling to her, she will in her affairs and marry her back toward a long time—I think I heard "If you're to to her own husband that she'd let you say the woman is toiling toget away from her and didn't have ward it in the belief that it is a gumption enough to get back. I tree to shelter her from all that sont him another telegram too in aridity-what does the cactus repmy own name and told him I'd resent?" found Mrs. Brownley out as a Again she hesitated. Then defi-

me in the Regence with Jimmie,

"You knew quite positively

"Ne, not exactly positively. You

see, I was se hurt over what Jim-

cause men - some men, are like

or come to see me any more."

cheap gold digger hugging every antly: "That's Jimmie." shadow cast by a tree which you "My dear, weren't you going said wasn't in the picture and that

you known?"

then?"

rather far in making so sweeping the woman was going away from right about fifty yards along the a statement?" "No. I wasn't. It's true. Hadn't into her face. She made no answer, what to do." I just caught her with her arms around Jack Laurence's neck right He chuckled. "Of course you in this room? I told Jimmie about

"Ah . . . my child, pull up that footstool and sit down here at my knee and tell me all about this

pounding business." "You-I'll sit on the couch." "I'd prefer to have you at my and I knew he wouldn't phone me

She drew up a footstool, and told him the whole story. Mr. Braithwait smiled. "But! mayn't her story be true in every

particular, and not a cleverly con-cocted scheme to get a rich husband, my vanity—and so shocked too, beas you so evidently think?" "I thought that at first," said that; and worried because of what Patricia, "in spite of the fact that Jimmie had told me that made me I had caught her in several little know Aunt Pam loved him; I felt lies. But when I broke my brain horrible about that, and what I'd open trying to find a way to help done; then Jack came in and saw

her and offered her that job An-toine offered me—nothing to do but so jumbled up—that I didn't know dress beautifully and live luxuri- anything exactly then. But after I'd ously with big money in it — and painted that picture of—how I felt when she turned that down, I knew —I sort of wondered myself at first she was a liar and a cheat who did- -you see I knew the hot sand and n't want to do anything but live on sky and barrenness represented dividends' from gullible rich men. what I felt inside of me. Then I I saw the whole fabric of lies. And put myself in the picture—and the knew she'd made a friend of me cactus. And all at once I knew that either to spy on me and lie to Jim- was what I really felt about Jimmie, or to work me up as she did, mie. I put the shadow of the tree to giving him back his promise to over there to represent how I'd lost explainme. Is it any wonder I pounded her Jack, running after Jimmie. But I -making fools of Jimmie and me, don't care now. I never want to see

"But what was this about her arms around Jack Laurence?" dinner, child." "Well, you see, after she'd turned down a swanky job and given the lie to her whole pitiful story what I did in this room?"

and I knew exactly what she was and what Jimmie was in for, I went the idea that all the sin and suffer- Seine. out to get some tea. I'd asked her ing and chaos of the world was due to lunch. So I left her in the studio to the defective sight of men; that softly-"same old moon. I'm sorry while I went to get the tea." "You were still going to give her men wise, but make them virtuous

she was and what she had let Jimmie in for?" he asked, repeating
her own words.

truth, merely strove to open men's
eyes. There is not a case on record
when it isn't, I'll be thinking of
you."

For a bright young man, he was She flushed. "Well, I'd asked her, not more righteous than He. If

as she was already here at my in- have known better than to pound ritation-"Yes; and it wouldn't have been for you would have known there hospitable to have given her a was no reason for it. Arrange your

give her lunch first, I take it?" "No, I didn't. When I got back, I ordered him out. He did't want to his return. go but I pushed him. Then I slammed the door and locked it, and

pounded her. "I wasn't even interested in him. anybody else. I pounded her because see her. She must hate me." of what she'd done to Jimmie."

caught her and Jack embracing you sion than she had a year ago. She tality of a pounding. That's curi- fore you came along. If you hadn't

"T'd like to ask a favor of you, fighting for your life and grabbed

paying voter, of disfranchising the

tune may turn and cast you into

the pit you have digged for an-

other. Now let us look inside the

package. Here is the surprise.

Here we are voting an educational

test upon ourselves and we do not

even know what the test may be.

Voters, be on your guard! Let us

ways scheming to curtail the

member them and leave them at

home next election. This bill is

inals on parole instead of being

trusted as guardians of our rights.

The pamphlet presents no argu-

ment. Three legislators labored

for the affirmative and brought

forth no argument since hone ex-

are the best team, that's all."

Stanley Jensen, form maker:

"The Cubs. I was born in the cen-

ers. The answers:

have the best men."

propertyless. The wheel of for- direction of the wind.

I wouldn't have done it again. But your eyes had been open you would that unfortunate Mrs. Brownley,

him again. I hate him."

Mr. Braithwait rose. His eyes

"My little girl, Socrates advanced

pounding before lunch. You did face and let's have some food." While they were waiting for their dinner, Mr. Braithwait went to use the door was a little open. I walked the telephone. "I'm going over to He pushed her from him. . . . Oh, in and there they were in each other's see your Auat Pam for a little rough er's arms—Jack Laurence and her. while after dinner," he said upon Pat."

"Oh, Daduma, don't leave me upward alone again." "I'm not going to."

She looked at him in alarm. I didn't care how he hugged her or don't want to go. I'm ashamed to "Not a hate," grinned Mr. Braith-"Quite so. But if you hadn't wait. "She has a much clearer vi-

would have given her lunch, and says the fault was entirely her ewa. sent her home without the hospi- She had set her husband adrift beous. My dear, I'm afraid you are come, some other woman would -by the side of the Seine. have . . As for your part in it, She looked up at him. "If you she realizes that a man makes for any port in a storm. You were

their share of government expense ists. Since there is much to be is a dangerous one, too. It per-

and we all have the economic said on the negative it is evident mits a criminal to choose trial by

problems to solve. Beware, tax- no negative argument was sought. judge instead of jury, thus sim-

her words, not mine."
Patricia felt a sense of relief over

the adjustment of Pamela's and Jimmie's affairs, but she ate little, Mr. Braithwait did the talking. As they waited for a bus, he said: "When your cousin hears of

the very satisfactory part you have had in bringing her husband back "If you're taking me there as

prodigal returned, I'm not going, blazed Patricia. "I'm not. I'm going to send you

on an errand. Here's an A. E. bus." They rode for some time in si-

"What's the errand?" she asked

cross the bridge and walk to your embankment and my messenger Her eyes fell. Swift color rushed will meet you there and tell you

"Why, Dadums, what's the mysprecious little idiot, I've known it tery?" She looked at him sharply. for a long time. How long have "Did you telephone anybody beside Aunt Pam? If you did, and if it was Jack Laurence-Eyes still downcast, she an-

Eyes at ill downcast, she answered in a low voice: "I didn't know it for sure till—till he caught me in the Regence with Jimmie, known the truth, you would have known there was no reason to pound Mrs. Brownley. First, you didn't pound her because she embraced Jack, but because you thought he was party to it. Second it may interest you to know that one day when you were out she threw her arms around me and told me her sad story. It appears to be a little way of hers to arouse sympathy in the hearts of men-I was very sorry for her; but I assure you I wasn't in love with her; nor even comfortable under her embracea, I didn't, however, rudely

> "Oh! Oh, Daduma. . . . " They were passing over the bridge. He pressed the bell. "This is your stop. About fifty yards."

fling her off."

She got out at the Pyramids Station and walked back to the embankment in a state of sickening excitement, Jack came swiftly to meet her. "Your father said you wanted to see me. Pat, I want to

"You needn't. Dadums has already explained."

They leaned over the embankment. And were silent. "I'm leaving tomorrow, Pat," he were shining. "Let's go have some said. "I had come to say goodbye

today, and found you gone. I see "You forgive me, Dadums, for how things are with you-She lifted her face to the big round moon hovering over the

clear sight would not only make you're going, Jack. I'll miss you. She faced him. "When the moon is funch after you knew 'exactly what and happy. Jesus, knowing this shining, wherever it is shining, and

For a bright young man, he was very stupid. He stood staring. "Must I put it in writing, Jack ?" she said, shyly laughing.

For a nice young man, he was quite rough. Also the kiss was very long. No doubt his patience had been overtaxed.

After a satisfactory space, unsatisfactory memory prodded him. roughly. . "I forgot. I'm sorry,

"Why?" Her arms stole gently

"Oh, what I said centuries age about comparisons. If I ever was really kissed by a man before, I've

The moon obligingly drew a vell over the night. The lights along the embankment winked at one another. And the waters gurgled in sly laughter at this so old situation

Daily Health Talks

Another straw which shows the plifying the rich criminals job of

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

Where the blood preasure is high, HERE is a chronic condition of the blood vessels which nervous symptoms are usual. There causes a good deal of trouble. are dizziness, sleeplessness, mental Their walls become thicker than irritability, mental depression or

tie. Although most common in advanced life, especially after the sixtieth year. such changes are by no means unknown in those of middle age.
The condition

is referred to as "hardening of

the arteries," but dectors, seeking big names for every thing, call it "ar-teriosclerosis."

It is sometimes an inherited defact It occurs, too, where great mental

the blood vessels directly, or, by contracting the smaller vessels, raise the blood pressure. Acute infections also may produce changes in the body that later develop into arterio-

in advanced cases the affects come hardened tubes, and

tral states, Minnesota-that's Lyle Van Darwarka, lumber mill employee: "I think the Cubs

normal and consequently less elas- impairment of memory. Advanced cases may be accompa-

nied by disturbance of vision. Sometimes the vessels of the abdomes may be affected, causing severe pain not dependent upon the food taken. These abdominal symptoms may be misleading and often are not rec-ognized as due to the arterial condition. Usually they are regarded as indicating some form of indigestion, but the fact that treatment for indigestion is useless and that remedies to reduce high blood pressure are effective brings recognition of the

Avoid Over-exertion

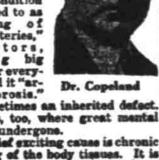
The chief exciting cause is chronic poisoning of the body tissues. It is found in gout, diabetes and inflammation of the kidneys. Abnormal substances in the blood may injure the blood vessels diseased and the will-ingness of the patient to follow the advice of his physician. Where the blood pressure is very high and the kidneys show signs of failure, the utmost care must be exercised.

A life free from excitement and worry will do much toward ensuring a comfortable and useful existence. There should be no over-exertion, no alcoholic beverages and very little tobacco, if any. The dist should be unstimulating, largely vegetable and coreal failure of health, pallor of the skin and loss of energy are the first symptoms noted.

There should be no over-exertion, no alcoholic beverages and very little tobacco, if any. The dist should be unstimulating, largely vegetable and coreal. Tes and coffee in moderation are not prohibited, but most patients will do better if they use milk are fermented milk as a substitute.

L. H. W. Q.—What do you ad- envelope for full particulars and repeat your question.

A.—Send self-addressed stamped Cuprish, 1993. Eing Festure Synthesis.



"What ball team do you wish would win the world series? Why? These questions were asked yesterday by Statesman report-Porter McLaughlin, newsboy: 'Oh, the Cubs. It looks like they

Midnesoness. Links of the same and date.