

The Oregon Statesman

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

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Watch Out, Frank! --- Bad Injuns in the East!



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Yesterdays . . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

September 30, 1907
The city council last night voted down Alderman Haas' proposal to declare several local citizens who are addicted to the drink habit to an extreme degree, "common drunks" and to advertise them as such. Aldermen Stols and Gesner opposed the ordinance, holding the saloon responsible for the condition of the persons in question.

The public school enrollment yesterday broke all previous records when it totalled 1475. By schools it was: North 257, Park 262, Lincoln 160, Central 109, East 430, High 264.

Mayor Rodgers yesterday morning gave formal notice to Manager R. K. Page of the Portland, General Electric company and Manager Dancy of the Pacific States Telephone & Telegraph company to proceed immediately with the removal of their poles from Court street between Commercial and Church streets and to place all wires underground in preparation for the paving of Court street with bitulithic.

September 30, 1922
NEW YORK — Jockey Earle Sande of Salem, Ore., escaped

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The 78th state fair: The Salem drum corps:

In September and October issues of last year, this column contained a mass of historical data that proved the Oregon state fair of 1851 was the 7th, though it was officially advertised as the 70th. The one being held now is the 78th.

Moreover, it is the 78th state fair held on the same grounds, as unhurt yesterday when his mount, Livatte, ran away while going to the barrier in the first race and was impaled on a picket while attempting to bolt through the fence. The horse died a few minutes later.

Judge J. H. Logan of Oakland, inventor of the loganberry, was official guest of the state of Oregon and the Oregon Fair association at a banquet last night. Judge Logan began his berry experiments in 1880. He succeeded in 1882 in crossing cultivated wild blackberries with the old Red Antwerp raspberry, producing the loganberry.

Salem public schools will open for registration on Monday, October 2, with the certainty of the largest attendance in their history.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

MANY medical words are seized upon by laymen and frequently misused. For example, the word "colitis" often is used with a mistaken notion of its meaning and applied to mild and a rather vague intestinal disorders. Many a person thinks he is suffering from colitis when in reality the ailment is something of a different nature.

I warn you that real colitis is something serious when neglected. It is an inflammation of the colon, the large intestine, caused by an infection. Bacteria are always found in the large intestine, and when the tissues become irritated as a result of accumulated toxins or number. Then the mucous membrane or lining of the bowel is still more irritated.

Though worry, fatigue or severe emotional excitement may produce an attack of colitis, it is usually attributed to a faulty diet. When the diet is lacking in the natural foods and consists of large quantities of starch, sugar and meat, the number of intestinal bacteria is greatly increased, and the amount of poisons liberated by these bacteria is too great to be properly handled by the intestine.

The patient notices that his eliminations contain mucus and blood. These are the characteristic signs of colitis. The attacks sometimes come on in paroxysms. Abdominal pain, tenderness and discomfort may be present or absent. This disease is often complicated

with other abdominal disturbances, such as chronic gall bladder disease, chronic appendicitis, or ulcers of the stomach or intestine. In these cases, the pain and discomfort are severe and varied in character.

Drugs and other methods of treatment are of little value in colitis. The most important thing to do is to correct the diet and manner of living.

Recent investigation shows that primitives who live outdoors and eat only natural foods never suffer from colitis, appendicitis, ulcers or gallstones. It has been noted, too, that cancer of these organs is rarely encountered in these people.

The diet should contain some foods that leave a residue in the intestine. These are, mainly, vegetables, cereals and fruits. Some institutions caring for colitis patients recommend a thirty-day "starvation diet." During this period water flavored with fruit juices is considered of chief importance. Tea, or water in which vegetables have been boiled, also is permitted. A moderate amount of exercise, massage and daily enemata are given.

If you are suffering from colitis, never take a strong laxative. This is merely adding insult to injury. The bowel should be cleansed daily by warm irrigations, for which water heated to 110 or 115 degrees should be used, but not more than a pint at a time. Add one half teaspoonful of salt to every pint of water used and after using the first pint let it escape before a second pint is used. Continue this until the returned fluid is clear. This treatment should be given daily.

All colitis patients should be under the personal care of a physician, for this ailment if neglected is difficult to cure. Some authorities believe that chronic rheumatism, intestinal cancer and other disorders of the intestine are caused by neglected colitis.

Answers to Health Queries

H. M. R. Q.—What do you advise for perspiring feet? What for nervousness?

A.—For nervousness, have a complete physical examination to find the cause, including the teeth, tonsils and urina. Build up the general health with nourishing food, plenty of rest, fresh air, gentle exercise and diversion. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for full particulars and receive your answer free.

A Football "HUDDLE" By FRANCIS WALLACE

ROMANCE

SYNOPSIS
Ted Wynne leaves his position in the steel mill at Beilport to work his way through college. He loves Barb Roth, daughter of wealth, and realizes he could never ask her to marry a mill hand. At Old Dominion, Ted lives on a scholarship and one of Beilport's elite, is antagonistic towards him. When Ted is forced to give up football because it conflicts with his job, Barney Mack, the coach, gets him a position that will not interfere. Ted passes his examinations with honors and wins the respect of his classmates. He goes home for a visit.



CHAPTER III

Across the river the bessemer converter belched its ruddy flame into the cold morning sky—blowing iron into steel by the terrific force of air that came through the holes of tuyeres and fought its way through the molten mass to freedom, carrying with it the dross; then Flannagan would dump eighty-six pounds of manganese into the fire, tons of purified iron and it would become steel—magic stuff, manganese.

Ted's steps led away from the furnace. He looked at his watch, towards joy and hope; it was symbolic—now he was in the converter himself, now being blown and tossed about; being purged of the dross. His flame was muddy and red, now, but near the end it might be smooth and brilliant. He could understand the blowing of strong currents through his being; but he would still be iron unless somebody provided the magic manganese; and what was the manganese?

Life was interesting, if you lived it; if you climbed from the valley prison to the top of the hill and challenged the wind to blow.

He had come a day early to surprise his parents. Stealing softly around the kitchen he looked through the window. His mother, with a flannel kimono over her nightgown, was preparing breakfast—he could smell the coffee; she was getting odd but still pretty, especially when her face was flushed like that. His father was warming his shoes before the stove—a habit.

Ostensibly preparing for one more in a long succession of days in the mill and home—going about their business; but Ted knew he was their business; that life was over for these two except as he lived it.

The idea frightened him. He pulled his hat down and knocked at the kitchen door. "Who can that be at this hour?" Mother's voice was a little strange; but his father's was as rough and strident as always in the morning.

"It's a bum. Send him away; there's plenty of work." Ted knocked vigorously. "You never can tell whose boy he might be," his mother said. The door opened, giving out a rush of warm air. Ted head down, mumbled:

"Lady, I'm out of work. Could you give me a cup of coffee?" "Step in, poor boy; we're only glad to see you're welcome." His father looked resentful. Ted sat down at the end of the table while his mother went to the stove. He banged on the table and roared: "How long does a fellow have to wait on some breakfast around here anyhow?"

His mother turned swiftly, dropped the cup of coffee on the floor: "My boy!" His father smiled before breakfast for the first time in twenty years.

Ted did a lot of talking during the meal; and was very cocky. He had been away a long time; many

many of them in their covered wagons that had carried their families across the plains. They gathered around their camp fires under the oaks and retold the stories of their epochal trek; recalled its privations and dangers.

The deed conveying the original grounds from the parent society to Marion county was dated April 1, 1863; and the terms of the transfer involved the payment by

of the county of the debts of that society, accumulated over the period of years beginning with 1854. Then the county transferred the original grounds to the new society that carried on until the state of Oregon took over the property and its responsibilities, in 1891.

The original owner was the Marion County Agricultural society, which transferred its property, as stated above, to Marion county; and Marion county deed ed it to the Oregon State Agricultural society — and that society decided it to the state of Oregon November 6, 1891, in accordance with an act of the legislature of that year.

Let's have an end to this matter. This is the 78th annual state fair. The next one will be the (Turn to Page 11)

The North—and "Pechuck"

REPORTS have come of the discovery by a scientific expedition of the bodies of a group of vikings perfectly preserved in the frozen soil of Greenland, after an interment of over 500 years. The bodies were clothed in tight breeches and heavy homespun coats. The refrigeration of the north had preserved the remains perhaps more perfectly than the dry air of Egypt has kept the mummies of the ancient Pharaohs.

This news report suggests the experience of Lorne Knight, as related by Richard C. Montgomery in "Pechuck", one of the most vivid chronicles of arctic exploration which has gone into print. Knight was returning with Steffansson from a trip over the ice in 1917 to a point nine and a half degrees south of the pole. They came to Dealy island, off Melville island in midsummer and there located a house which had been built by Captain Kellett in 1852 and '3. They burrowed through the ice and snow into the house and found casks of English navy cocoa "as fresh, beneath the surface, as it was the day Kellett left here", flour, split peas, currants, desiccated potatoes, dried onions. They found a cask of brown sugar which had been liquified by the melted snow which had crept into the cask, and which tasted as good as Vermont syrup. They found large quantities of canned meat and vegetables. "I opened one of the cans labeled 'mutton' and found the meat in apparently perfect condition after sixty-four years." They did not sample it for fear of ptomaine, but a husky dog grabbed a chunk and ate it without ill effect.

"Pechuck" we may go on to say, is a remarkable story of an Oregon born youth who went into the far north, spent four busy years there, and emerged a veteran of arctic exploration. The book is a swift-moving narrative of his experiences. It is written from the notes of Knight, and is so skillfully done that one sees nowhere the carpentry of the editor, but always the fresh, simple story of an eager and curious young man. The book is rich with an unstudied humor, and though written in the first person is remarkable for its modesty, a virtue usually lacking among explorers.

The book is one of the best things done by an Oregon author; is not at all local in its story or appeal; and ought to live long among books of adventure not built up on Dick Merriwell thrills.

Ought to be a Rebate

IN the hearing over the financial relations of Pepco & its papa and grandpapa & its own babies in Portland, it was brought out that Central Public Service has been getting \$22,000 a month out of the local utilities, simply by means of a letter telling the hired men out here to pungle up same. So far as Oregon can see the payments ought to come the other way. Pepco was getting along real well, paying its dividends regularly, and keeping on good terms with its stockholders at least, until CPS came along. Then the troubles began.

Remote control has not helped Pepco but injured it. Local officials who were doing a good job before, have found it difficult to conduct the business as well as formerly because it is impossible to manage a business at a distance of two thousand miles.

So far as Pepco finances are concerned, its securities never were as low priced as they have been since CPS pasted its label on the concern.

Under the law such agreements or contracts must be submitted to the public service commission of the state for approval. CPS did nothing of the kind, merely used its power through control of the stock to skim the cream off the operating units.

Pepco ought to ask for a rebate from Chicago.

Portland's Coming Election

UPSTATE Oregon will be an interested spectator in the Portland city election. The familiar name of George L. Baker is missing from the roster of candidates. The other names being chiefly unfamiliar, we have to get our thrill out of the various slogans that have been contrived for vote-shagging. One man brazenly declares "against wage cuts" while the next in line says "cut all expenses". One candidate makes his battle cry out of: "Roberts rules or order always". Then there is the homely appeal, "just another taxpayer and one of you" which one man expects to get him in right with the voters. Three call for "a new deal"; another for a "square deal"; while economy gets a big hand all down the list.

"Constructive counseling" are the words one candidate puts on his banner. Utilities are in for the usual spanking with numerous calls for lower power rates; "against car franchise"; "five-cent jitney"; "publicly owned light, heat, power". Only one man professes himself "bone dry". Another expects to make a hit with "big pay and four hours a day". Perhaps that is the way he expects to fill the office.

Being a candidate is perilous business; but with 15 seeking to be mayor and 26 aspirants for the job of city commissioner, it looks as though the Portland voter would have to run for his money this time.

British Cabinet Loses Liberals

TWO distinguished liberals and one laborite member of Ramsay MacDonald's coalition cabinet have resigned in consequence of the agreements of the Ottawa imperial conference for tariff preferences. Viscount Snowden, eminent colleague of MacDonald for many years, and Sir Herbert Samuel and Sir Archibald Sinclair, both members of the old liberal party, have stepped out of the cabinet rather than concur in the plan of fastening protective tariffs permanently on Britain. They adhere to the free trade position adopted by Great Britain a century ago, and deviated from only in comparatively recent years.

Viscount Snowden pointed out that the six months under the new tariff had resulted in decreased export and increased unemployment; and asserted that the conference at Ottawa turned over to the dominions control of England's trade policy.

Great Britain has been the world's chief creditor nation; and no formula has yet been devised which will permit a creditor nation to be a high tariff nation also. The liberal members are correct in their theory and justified in their action. While the MacDonald ministry did not fall as a result of the resignations it has undoubtedly been greatly weakened.

Killings are not new in Cuba, but this time the victims seem to be the government officials instead of the "outs". They are tired of waiting for November which never comes in Cuba Libre.



A Background of Large Resources

The combined resources of the United States National Bank of Portland and its affiliates, of which this bank is one, total almost 90 MILLION DOLLARS. Secondly, those resources represent an extremely high degree of liquidity, making that desirable combination of SAFETY and SERVICE.

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK

SALEM, OREGON
"The Bank that Service Buil"

New Views

"What do you think of the business outlook for 1933? Will it be a better year than this? Why or why not?" The answers to these questions asked yesterday by Statesman reporters are:

Henry Zorn, Butteville farmer: "I don't believe 1933 is going to be better, that is unless farm prices come up. Unless that happens and taxes go down, the farmer is not going to be able to make it."

William A. Fanning, fruit sales manager: "That's a question I'm not going to answer. I'll wait until next year."

Earl L. Fisher, state tax commissioner: "Conditions look a little better now on it."

Daily Thought

"Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight, Make me a child again, just for tonight."—Allen.