

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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## Homemaking a Profession

"Occupation: housewife."

SUCH is the brief title in the census and elsewhere which goes to the makers of homes. Not a very glowing title, is it, compared with beautician, and actress and pianist? Just a housewife.

Regretting the lack of recognition given to the keeper of the home, Dean Florence Harrison of the home economics department at Pullman, speaking before the Washington state farm bureau convention made a plea that homemaking be classed as a profession. Few others call for such a wide range of skills and knowledge. Home management, Dean Harrison said, is a highly specialized business and she listed some of the activities of the homemaker as "feeding the family, developing the philosophy of life for the family, establishing the standards of social relations and aesthetic cultural and moral codes, training and care of children, supervision of the house."

A housewife must be a practical chemist and dietician for she must plan meals and prepare foods.

She must have knowledge of clothing and fabrics of various kinds, for she must clothe and bed the members of her household. And she must launder the garments.

She must have some sense of art both for beauty in dress and in the decoration and furnishing of the home.

She must have some knowledge of floriculture and of gardening that the exterior of her home may be as attractive as the interior.

She must have practical nursing knowledge for the rearing of her children and the care of sick.

She must have some practical skills to make good the laziness or deficiency of her husband, and so must know how to use pliers and hammer and screw-driver.

She must have capacities as teacher for instructing her children as they go along through elementary and high school.

She must be a manager, because she is the buying agent for the household and must make her allowance cover the family needs.

She must have a fine sense of moral values and be able to build character in her children, and strengthen or refine the character of her husband.

She must nowadays be able to take hold in community affairs, direct benefits, plan programs for study clubs, do her part in church or organization work.

"Occupation: housewife."

Very short is the title of the homemaker's vocation; short and almost meaningless to the clerk who writes it down. The connotation of the term is a bit humiliating, signifying something of the drudgery and menial tasks of house-keeping.

Why not adopt the term "homemaker," and rate it as a profession, one worthy of as much esteem as any other? This title has greater dignity; and it does not imply a loss of identity and personality. The wife and mother, the "homemaker," here indeed is new profession; and not a new one either, but a new though long-deserved recognition of an old, old vocation.

## Tarzans of the Campus

WHAT maxima of ferocities are condensed in the names chosen by high school and college athletes. The wildest animals of the jungles are called on to loan their names to striplings who in milder moods relish mother's custards and sister's fudge. Willamette, not to be outlasted by competitors, joined the strength of the bear to the agility of the cat and travel as "bearcats." Salem high school found the names of the animal kingdom appropriated so they revived the name of a bold and adventurous race, the vikings, to designate their contenders for honors. There are the OSC beavers, the Washington huskies, the California bears. And we note that the Walla Walla high school "blue devils" are to play on Thanksgiving day with the Yakima "pirates." What gory violence this will be!

Time was when men ran strong to such designations for their lodges, though never choosing quite such bloody names. Still surviving are the Elks and the Eagles and the Moose and the Redmen. Whether lodge or football team, the names have meaning for us only from tradition or out of books. How many Elks ever trailed that noble animal? How many Berkeley players ever saw a bear outside the zoo?

Though we smile at these imitations of the fierceness of the tiger and the cunning of the coyote, it may be well that in these innocuous ways we maintain our fellowship with wild animals and seek to preserve ancestral valor developed when the dawn men fought for the mastery with beasts of field and forest.

## A Constitutional Question

SPEAKER GARNER says that a beer bill will be passed at the short session of congress. Asked what its alcoholic content would be he predicted 2.75 or 3%. He further said the house judiciary committee should first ascertain what alcoholic content is constitutional; then the bill could be passed and the ways and means committee could figure out the tax to be placed upon it.

A "constitutional" question indeed! But constitutions vary. Take the judiciary committee of the house for example, each individual might react differently. One could "carry" all the 2.75% beer he could hold without becoming inebriated. Others might be affected. Just when is a man intoxicated?

Any beer that is not intoxicating could be legalized for sale. The determination of the point where a liquor becomes intoxicating is a psychological question on which authorities differ. If congress raises the legal limit, to a point which will satisfy those who want a kick in their beverages, it merely passes the question on to the courts.

What we thought the popular verdict on election day was for liquor that is really intoxicating. If so, why not proceed in proper manner by resubmission of a measure to amend or repeal the 18th amendment without attempting self-deception by legalizing beer which is in fact intoxicating?

## "Aw, Go 'Way and Shut Up"



## The Safety Valve - BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

First Congregational church: 80th anniversary of founding: (Continuing from yesterday.) The then chief executive contributed from his boyhood recollections.

Some Excerpts  
Governor T. T. Gear wrote a letter of regret the day of the Thursday evening banquet ending the jubilee celebration of the church. It was on official paper of the "State of Oregon, Executive Department." "Salem, July 10, 1932," and addressed to the pastor, Rev. W. C. Kantner. The governor said in part: "I regret very much my inability to be present at your church banquet tonight, but for months it was my intention to hear Col. Watterson's lecture at the Chautauqua meeting, and, unfortunately for me, his date falls on the same evening as your banquet." (Col. Henry Watterson, renowned editor and statesman, was the author of the famous lecture on Abraham Lincoln.)

Continued Governor Gear: "When a small boy here in Salem in 1862—I attended the Congregational Sunday school for a while then I met an old gentleman named Butts ("Daddy") Butts, early day school teacher mentioned further along in this series, who took a liking to me, and as he was a teacher in the Congregational Sunday school, he invited me to attend there and become a member of his class, which I did, and attended quite regularly during that summer. I was very much interested in the papers read at your meeting last night, and, while so many names were mentioned with which I was familiar, I listened intently to know if any one remembered Mr. Butts, but seemingly not. I never heard of him before or since, and it is only a straggling thread of memory that runs back to the kindly old gentleman and the little primitive building in which the meetings were held. . . . As distinctly as if but yesterday, I remember Joseph G. Wilson, Capt. Keeler, Lucien Heath, C. N. Terry, L. N. Gilbert and other pioneers whose loyalty to the church, in the days when it needed special assistance, I was glad to note, in the papers read last night, has not been forgotten. . . .

"I remember when the present church building was erected, and especially, that when the steeple was being completed, one of the carpenters stood on his head on its topmost part and was for months the hero of every boy in town. Although it is the same steeple today, it seems fully 100 feet lower than when I admitted it with my youthful eyes in the summer of '63. . . . Many of the pioneers of those early days, indeed, most of them, have long since taken up their abode in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens," but the church never dies."

From S. A. Clarke  
Samuel A. Clarke, newspaper editor, publisher, a nationally known correspondent, and author of books on history, connected with the Portland Oregonian before that city was incorporated, and helped incorporate it, once owner of The Statesman, wrote to Rev. W. C. Kantner, pastor, in answer to an invitation to be present at the jubilee year celebration, his letter dated Washington, D. C., June 11, 1932, and excerpts read: "The date, June 2, 1867, when I presented my letter from the Congregational church of New Haven, Conn., does not indicate my earliest relations with your church, for I was resident in Salem the fall of 1852, moved to the country soon after, and often attended the church services under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Dickinson. I don't know if any person is alive who was connected with my earliest relations with your church, and for much of the time, until 1864, was in the mines or at the east. I knew Mr. Dickinson very well, and the early members also. . . . At present, I am in the city of Washington, (Turn to Page 7)

Yesterdays . . . Of Old Salem  
Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days  
November 23, 1907  
On account of the weak condition of the city's finances, Mayor Rodgers has refused to sign any more of the warrants which the council has been drawing "pell-mell" during several of the past sessions.

Students of Willamette university are making elaborate preparations for the celebration of the chemical demonstration which will take place in the university chapel next Monday night.

Governor Chamberlain yesterday appointed J. W. Dunca of Umatilla, to serve as a notary public in Umatilla county.

November 23, 1932  
Reports reached Salem from Portland last night that Senator B. L. Eddy of Roseburg has resigned his seat in the senate for the presidency of the next state senate.

A card was received at the Salem Electric broadcasting station yesterday from an appreciative patron, at Columbus, Montana, more than 1000 miles away. He heard the Apollo club concert last Wednesday night, and was delighted with it.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller Hayden, of Bendon, Coos county, are visiting this week in Salem, and at Mrs. Hayden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, on Pudding river, this side of Silverton.

can get the shots going somewhere near right. It seems I love almost any pursuit except work."

Robert F. "Bob" Jones

## "THE BLACK SWAN" By Rafael Sabatini



He sang some little songs of his native Provence that left Priscilla with stinging eyes and an ache at the heart.

Priscilla, lovely young daughter of the late Sir John Harradine, Captain-General of the Levant Isles, leaves the West Indies aboard the "Centaur" bound for England. She is accompanied by the pompous, middle-aged Major Sands, her father's aide, who seeks to win her hand and fortune. The time is 1690; the scene, the Spanish Main. Although his chances for succeeding Sir John as Captain-General were negligible, the Major leads Priscilla to believe he gave up the opportunity in order to be with her. She, however, considers him one of the family. At Barbados, Monsieur Charles de Bernis, distinguished looking Frenchman, comes aboard. Fearing pirates, Captain Bransome of the "Centaur" refuses to take De Bernis to Guadeloupe, but offers to let him off at Sainte Croix. Priscilla, attracted by De Bernis, resents the Major's hostility towards the Frenchman. When Captain Bransome stops at Roseau, Priscilla, Major Sands and De Bernis go ashore. The major's belief that De Bernis is an adventurer is strengthened when a burly, ill-kempt Frenchman, reeking of rum and tobacco, greets De Bernis in an impudently familiar tone.

CHAPTER FIVE  
"A queer encounter for our fine gentleman. Most queer. Like the quality of his friends. More than ever I wonder who the devil he may be."  
But Miss Priscilla was impatient of his wonder and his amusement. She found him petty. She knew the islands better, it seemed, than did he. She knew the Major's leader could impose the oddest associations on a man, and that only the rash or the ignorant would draw conclusions from them.

She said something of the kind. "Odds life, ma'am! D'ye defend him?"  
"I've not perceived him to be attacked, unless you mean to attack him, Bart. After all, Monsieur de Bernis has never pretended that he comes to us from Versailles."  
"That will be because he doubts if he can carry conviction. Fish, child! The fellow's an adventurer." Her agreement shocked and dismayed him more than contradiction could have done.

"So I had supposed," she smiled distractedly. "I love adventures and the adventures."  
Only the fact that de Bernis came striding to overtake them saved her from a homely. But her answer, which the Major accounted sippant, rankled with him; and it may have been due to this that after supper that night, when they were all seated in the great hall, he alluded to the matter of that meeting.

"That was a queer chance, Monsieur de Bernis, your coming face to face with an acquaintance here on Dominica."  
"A queer chance, indeed," the Frenchman agreed readily. "That was an old brother-in-arms."  
The Major's sandy brows went up. "You've been a soldier, sir?"  
There was an odd light in the Frenchman's eyes as for a long moment they considered his question. He seemed faintly amused. "Oh, after a fashion," he said at last. Then he swung to Bransome, who sat at his ease now, in cotton shirt and calico drawers, the European finery discarded. "It was La-farache, Captain. He tells me that he is trading with you." And he went on: "We were at Santa Catalina together under the Squire Simon, and amongst the very few who survived the Spanish raid

private or a public fight, other ed- ditors of the morning news have "horning in." There's George Alken way over there on Ontario in the fertile Harney valley. George says that in his county they raise a potato that is a potato. You take one of their potatoes, says George, and keep it until you get it into a large stone oven. You bake it till the skin wrinkles and turns a golden brown. When all is ready you open it deftly upon a huge platter, the flaky, leathery particles of perfect potato pouring out in a white drift like mountain snow. You pour on a jug of hot melted butter, a sprinkling of salt and a dash of paprika, and—according to George—you have a meal for three men. Now, of course, Sawyer and Jenkins will have back and tell some better ones.

Over on this side of the mountain the effect of the controversy has been devastating. Editors read the exchanges from the eastern portion of the state and droop all day. They can't keep their minds on business. They want to rush off now, to Klamath, now to Ontario, now to Bend. Some of them have received gifts of potatoes from one or other of the warring sections. Welcome gifts, yet who would dare decide, who could decide?

One possible settlement has occurred to us. Editors from all parts of Oregon will be gathering in Eugene soon for their mid-winter conference. Let Sawyer and Jenkins and Alken submit their wares to the convention and let the convention decide. They should be required also to furnish thick T-bone steaks from choice bunch-grass cattle to whet the senses of the potato-tasters and make them more keen. This issue should and can be decided right here in Oregon before the League of Nations is given arms and authorized to step in.—Eugene Register-Guard.

There is an extremely uncomfortable condition known as wry-neck. "Torticollis" is the medical name given to this defect, which is caused by a shortening of one or more of the muscles of the neck.

The diagnosis can be made by merely looking at the sufferer. He holds his head towards the painful or affected side, with the chin slightly elevated. In chronic forms of torticollis there may be deformity of the face, as well as of the spine.

The acute form of torticollis may follow an inflammation of the muscles of the neck. It is usually traced to an exposure to cold or draught, and in this form there is severe pain. The head is held in an unusual position to take the strain off the muscles and to overcome the marked discomfort. The treatment consists of the application of heat. Where necessary, medicine should be prescribed by the physician.

When Surgery is Required  
Chronic cases of torticollis, or wry-neck, are believed to be due to neglected inflammation of the muscles of the neck in childhood. It frequently occurs after a difficult birth.

Operation is necessary in the treatment of chronic cases. It is a simple procedure and need not cause alarm, for it is no more than cutting the edge of the muscle that pulls the head to one side. After the operation, a plaster-of-paris cast is placed around the neck, the head and under both arms, holds the parts in a manner that corrects the deformity. When the wound is healed, massage and special exercises of the head are necessary to increase the tone and strength of the weakened muscles.

Dr. Cope land  
By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.  
Former Commissioner of New York, New York City  
THERE IS AN extremely uncomfortable condition known as wry-neck. "Torticollis" is the medical name given to this defect, which is caused by a shortening of one or more of the muscles of the neck.

## Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.  
United States Senator from New York, Former Commissioner of New York, New York City

where the muscles of the neck are injured. When the condition is overlooked the muscles, which are continually held in a cramped position, become weakened and proper deformity results. Even the shape of the spine is sometimes altered. In advanced cases, poor development of the muscles of the head and face change the facial expression and make speech difficult.

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Never overlook wry-neck in an infant. Early recognition of the condition and proper treatment bring about a speedy recovery. When neglected the cure is difficult, and in many cases the trouble can only be corrected by surgery.

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Editorial Comment  
From Other Papers  
HUNGRY EDITORS "HORN IN"  
East of the Cascades a furious controversy is raging. As we get the story it began in this wise. A delegation from Klamath appeared in Bend ostensibly to discuss certain mutual problems of irrigation. Bob Sawyer, the suave and astute gentleman who edits the Bend Bulletin greeted the guests with fervor and congratulated them because they could at least get a meal of genuine Deschutes Noted Gem potatoes.