The Oregon Can Statesman

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

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The Death Dance

COME politicians are exhibiting almost fiendish glee over forcing Great Britain to pay up her debts to this country. With the pound sterling slipping to fresh lows almost daily, which further paralyzes international trade, these "little Americans" do a death dance over Great Britain. Yet there is probably no country in the world with a better record for meeting its obligations than Great Britain. It was the first to fund its debt and did so on a very generous basis compared with the settlements we allowed other lands. For years her industries have been almost prostrate, but old John Bull has kept his chin up; and British bull-dog tenacity has kept that country fighting to maintain its national credit. Even now, though it cuts to where it bleeds, Britain will not

We will get our money, but we will also lose our trade. If we were merely forcing a final settlement of an old issue, it might be all right to extract from our debtors every penny that is due. But there are other days coming. American cotton-growers want to ship cotton to England's mills. American wheat-growers want to ship wheat to feed England's teiling millions. American farmers want to ship pork to a market which for years absorbed our surplus production. England was always our best customer. We can now force England to pay; and then we can stew in our own surpluses of cotton and wheat and corn. And we can proceed to tax our consumers and give subsidies to our farmers, when an intelligent foreign policy would give giant strides toward normal recovery.

President Hoover is in a hard situation. He knows the facts, as do most men of affairs in Washington and New York. He urges the appointment of a new commission to make a fresh study of the individual cases. But the chauvinistic politicians clamor for the pound of flesh, little realizing that they are crippling the machinery of foreign trade.

It is said, let them save out of expenditures for armaments. That is not the problem, which is one of transfer site on the campus, just east of from one currency to another. France can make her payments in gold all right; but few of the other nations can Salem Woman's club, originator without impairing their position.

Our attitude is not one of particular concern for foreigners; but of prime interest in maintaining and improving present day trade. We repeat: England is worth more to the United States as a good, solvent customer than as a terest was that of Miss Mabelle

Congress should follow the Hoover suggestion and create a new debt commission. Instead of forcing the countries into defaults we should make an effort to recognize the realities of the situation and to rebuild international economy on | 895 voters listed. Last year 1295 a sound, gold standard basis. Then many of our domestic persons registered. problems: taxes, prices, debts, may be put on a road to so-

Threat of Veto

A NNOUNCEMENT is made that President Hoover will 13 cents, pints at 8 cents and gallons at 40 cents. ing the short session. His position is sound, that what is proposed is mere nullification of the constitution. He has flootball game between University whitened. previously expressed his approval of submission of a new amendment modifying the present prohibition provision. That is the proper, constitutional course. In the rush of wets for liquor they would ignore the fundamental law, depending on majority sentiment as expressed at the polls to justify overriding of the constitution. It is not a matter of merely increasing the alcoholic content and still keep it non-intoxicating. What the wets want is booze that will intoxicate; and they are willing to override the constitution to get it.

The proper, orderly procedure is first to amend or repeal the 18th amendment. If the sentiment of the country has changed as radically as the last election indicated, the delay of ratification of a new amendment would not be great. We have always favored repeal rather than nullification whether by action of congress or law-breaking by the cit-

The same steps must be taken in Oregon. If the people want booze, repeal the prohibition section of the state constitution. In the present befuddlement there is no clear voice as to what the people do want, except something different from what they have.

J. P. Morgan got angry when news photographers tried to snap his picture on his return from a trip to England. J. P. it seems, is a sphinx, refusing to give out interviews and never allowing his picture to be taken and printed in the horrid newspapers. It used to be that kings could get away with that stuff, hedging themselves about with an assumed divinity; and after the kings, the captains of industry and finance. One thing the depression has done, it has stripped the halo from around the heads of the reputed "great" in the business world. What a big banker says nowadays isn't worth a reporter's risking a leg for. The big fellows are mere guessers, with as much capacity for guessing wrong as the little fellows.

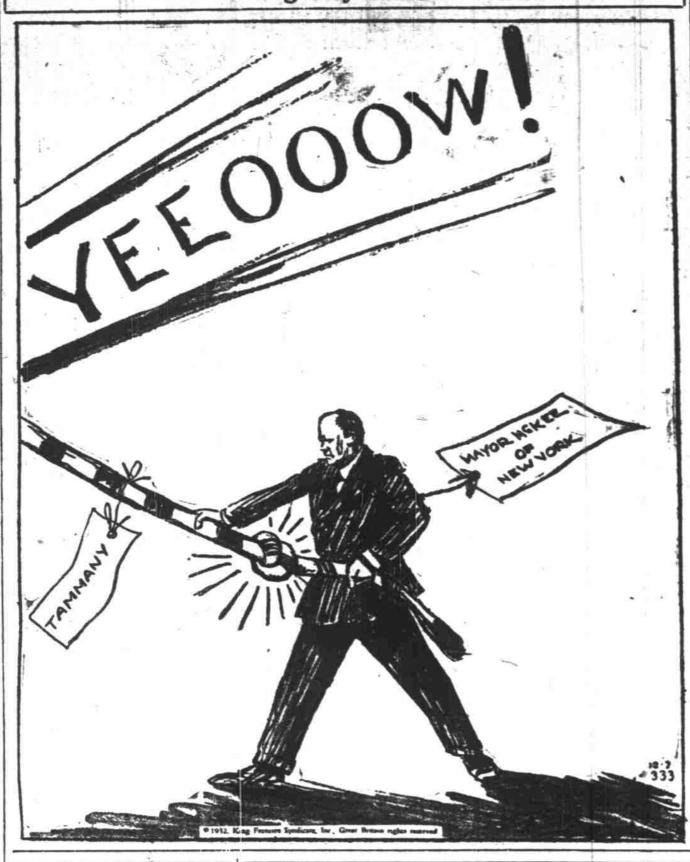
Here is one "success" story, and a farmer too. This man, a poultryman, netted \$1.50 per hen during the year ending September last, which covered the period of very low prices fer eggs. He has a flock of 1500 hens. He lives in Idaho; but there are probably a good many Oregon poultrymen who can report profits instead of losses even this year. The hen may still qualify as a mortgage-lifter.

The Corvallis G-T thinks its the sunshine that brings football victories to California. Other commentators credit them to another asset for which California has been famous since '49.

A few more weeks, thinks Pres. Hoover and he can let Franklin Roosevelt act as head of the reception committee for hunger marchers, job hunters, and pensioners.

Chinese in San Francisco are breaking out in a new tong and intelligence, do not be concerned about the delayed talking. It has the ability to speak, and it will make up ticular part of the body without relater for any lack of early talking.

Big City Blues



Y est erdays

... Of Old Salem Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

December 1, 1907 The trustees of Willamette unfversity have offered to the Salem public library a 100 by 200 foot of the public library, is ready to start efforts to secure a building

A Thanksgiving wedding of in-Randall to August Huckestein, Jr., in Portland at St. Mary's cathedral.

Registration for the city election Monday closed last night with

December 1, 1922

Rising costs of grain and hay are reflected in increased prices of milk of 1 cent a quart here. Effective today quarts will retail at

BITS for BREAKFAST

More on the 80th anniversary: (Continuing from yesterday:) There was one large black man

Dear old Aunt Polly as she swayed to and fro with her singing, and Brudder Johnson, mighty in prayer, were as sincere worshippers as any. (Aunt Polly was the mother of the slave children over whom there was a legal battle in their freedom. That story has been told in this column.

of Washington and University of Oregon yesterday, the Pacific Northwest conference season ended without a definite champion. Oregon and Washington are tied for first place, while Whitman college stands third. Willamette landed in the cellar with two games lost and none won.

Salem and Portland had their first snow flurries of the season As a result of the 3-to-3 tie | yesterday, but the ground was not

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. | Do not force a child to learn to United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

WHEN A CHILD does not talk at an early age, this causes its parents much unnecessary alarm. Mother and father are worried and sure

Something serious is responsible. This worry usually is aggravated by the fond grandparents, who are certain every one of their children spoke at an early

May I assure all worried mothers that if a child eats well, gaining in weight,

not speak at an early age, it is quite all right. Really, there is no need

for worry.

Delayed Speech Not Unusual

Dr. Copeland

Of course on rare occasions there are disturbances which may delay it does not speak before reaching two injurious to some systems. and a half or three years of age. Though most children talk between the ages of eighteen and twenty-four months, a careful study of many children shows delayed speech to be

a common occurrence among healthy and normal youngsters. In some cases delay in talking may be traced to difficulty in hearing. In other cases, there is a lack of prope muscular action. Such children have delayed development of speech with no apparent reason. Boys seem to talk at a later age than girls. dren learn to walk and talk at an

Many of you know that some chilearly age, while others walk and talk at a late age. The children who appear to be slow in these matters ase-not mentally backward. In fact, sta-tistics show that such children may exhibit an extremely high degree of

Do Not Be Impatient

speak at an early age. Encourage talking, but do not scold or show impatience if the child does not talk. Forced training at this age may cause mental over-stimulation and be the forerunner of nervousness.

Every child should be examined at periodic intervals and all physical defects noted. Bad hearing and other abnormalities interfering with speech require treatment, and possibly special methods of training. These should be used, however, only in later childhood, the particular methods depending entirely upon the nature of the defect. Often it is impossible to determine

the defect until the child is five of six years of age. You will feel better if you talk with your doctor about the matter. I once knew a little girl who did not utter one word till she was

seven. But, you take my word, she has said enough since to square the

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Answers to Health Queries

S. P. Q.—Recently a distitian stated that everyone's daily diet should include pure grapefruit and speech. If these are ruled out and that to all drinking water some lemon the child is found to be well in other juice should be added, Will you kindrespects, you need not be alarmed if ly advise if this treatment could be

A .- Since each system is different t should be treated accordingly. Oh general principles I regard all citrus fruits as valuable.

Puzzied. Q.—Is milk fattening with the cream taken off? G. P. Q.-Will you kindly tell

new to correct varicose veins. A.—For full particulars restal your question and send a stamped self-addressed envelope. E. S. A. Q.-What causes noises

in the atomach? A.—This is probably due to gas, caused by a faulty diet and poor elimination. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for full particulars and repeat your question

First Congregational church: "Our home was then on the farm (on the Garden road and the Gilbert house still standing, and going to church was great fun, for it meant a horseback ride behind my father, with my sister riding

-Mr. Johnson-that I can still in front, while my mother rode see. I always snuggled close to my another horse carrying the baby parents, and was real quiet and Frank and our lunch. . . . After good, when he came in, fearing sister Mary came a two seated carthe big black man might catch me. riage superceded the faithful anichildren never thought it nearly as nice as going to church and Sunday school on horseback. "I remember the good singing early territorial days, resulting in Jos. G. Wilson, afterward con-

we had in that little room, led by gressman. . . (Elected in 1872 but died before qualifying; father of Judge Fred Wilson of The Dalles.) . . . the hymns were pitched with a tuning fork. The singers were his wife, Mrs. E. M. Wilson, and her sisters, Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. Grover (wives of men who afterward served Oregon in the U. S. senate, and Mrs. Wil-

"In 1862, before the new church was plastered, the ladies gave a big supper to aid in furnishing the church. Mrs. Sellwood, wife of the Episcopal minister, and mother of Prof. A. J. Sellwood, offered to make a famous English plum pudding, large enough for hundreds. . . It was built up in pyramid form, served hot with English sauce. There was plenty for every one. I remember how good it was. . . . At the dedication of the church, Mr. Wilson carried over his melodeon, the Episcopal church joined its meeting and loaned its singers, Mr. John Sellwood, Miss Emily Belt, now Mrs. Jordan, and Miss 'Sis' Belt, now Mrs. Huelat. A pleasing coincidence is that Mrs. Huelat's daughter, Miss Uina Huelat, sings at the semi-centennial celebration. . . . Miss Emily Pratt now Mrs. Judge Boise, was my Sunday school teacher. . . . Our teacher gave a prize to the one committing to memrey the largest number of Bible verses during the term. I won the prize, with 378 verses, and Nettle Cosper was next with 290. . . . When our loved teacher married Judge Boise, I bitterly cried. . . Mr. Linus Brooks and family came in 1850, settling on a farm at Brooks. . . . Though he had to ride on horseback eight miles through the woods, still he was always there. . . I recall many workers, faithful and helpful. Time forbids more than a mention of their names. . . . (There followed a considerable list, most of them mentioned in this series.) ሌ ሌ ሌ

"When the new church was ledicated, August 28, 1863, on that Sunday morning a stage full of members from the Portland church came up to the dedication, starting in the night. 5 5 5

"I now see the stage as it drove up to our door and the dusty figures as they emerged therefrom, but after washing, dusting and refreshments, they were ready on time for church services at the morning hour.

"Think of riding 52 miles to church! But Christian fellowship was large and broad and sacrifice counted nothing in those early

The little building that stood "Friends, reviewing the early history of this church has been a back of that one - the building that had been the church of the leasure to me, and I am loath to leave it, so much might yet be Methodist Church South, originsaid. When I consider that I was ally standing on the northeast corresent as a babe at this church's ner of Court and Liberty - was organization, united with it at the moved to the site of the present and Marion street lets, the patent age of 11 years, and passed over Knight Memorial Congregational to the donation land claim had not been lasted. So it must have been to years in this church home, it church. It served that congrega-been issued. So it must have been would be passing strange if I did tion until the present church a bond for a deed — or perhaps torn down.

not love this hallowed place.
"While changes have and still

"THE BLACK SWAN" By Rafael Sabatini

eral of the Leeward Isles, his beautiful daughter, Priscilla, leaves for England shoard the "Centaur," acpanied by the pompous, middle-Major Sands, her father's who seeks Priscilla's hand Frenchman once sailed with Henry Morgan, the notorious buccaneer, new Governor of Jamaica. Major adding that Morgan and his cutthieving scoundrels. Morgan, how-ever, had given up preying on ships te enter his King's employ and rid the sea of pirates. In spite of Morgan's endeavors, a few still cluded she was veering. He saw the face she was veering. He saw the face he might be playing a double game and receiving tribute from those still at large. Morgan has offered a large reward for the capture of scoundrel, who sails the Caribbean evertakes the "Centaur." In despair, Capt. Bransome turas to De Bernia, who says they must fight. The Frenchman takes charge of the guns. Their only chance lay in nutting up the "Centaur." In despair, Capt. Bransome turas to De should rapidly be losing way, now, with the helm out of control, she was left to yaw this way and that, as the wind took her.

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The resulting up the "Centaur." In despair, Capt. Bransome turas to De should rapidly be losing way, now, with the helm out of control, she was left to yaw this way and that, as the wind took her. and trusting to a lucky shot crippling "The Black Swan." But Bransome disregards De Bernis' suggestion reminding him that he, Bransome, is in command.

CHAPTER TWELVE

man! Look!

nal to heave to. Instantly de Bernis' had rendered him helpless. quick mind had seen what advan-

tage might be taken of it. ply. She'll be off her guard." He damage. flung an arm upwards to point to the Union flag aloft. "Strike your surely now." colours, and heave to across her For a moment de Bernis stooped heaven's name, why do such men go

none of the Frenchman's eager impassive. He went down on one hopes. He seemed only alarmed by knee beside one of the brass cul- they were left to surmise the part a proposal so redolent of buccan- verins, and laid it again. He laid it which the momentarily forgotten

eering treachery. "She'll sink us in reply," he answered.

"If I shear away her shrouds, she'll be in no case to bring her guns to bear."

"And if ye don't?" "Things will be not a whit worse than they already are."

Under the Frenchman's dark compelling eyes the Captain's opposition visibly weakened. He saw that this was their last desperate off, the Centaur yielding to a puff It may be. I can do things somechance. That there was no longer any choice. As if reading his mind,

de Bernis urged him once again. "Heave to, Captain. Give the "Aye, aye. It's all that's left to

do, I suppose." "To it, then!" De Bernis left bitterness.

there will be an echo in my heart

of the happy times of my child-

hood, and of my middle age, in

the Salem Congregational church.

"Yeterday I spent hours in the

ilent white city on the hill (Odd

Fellows' Rural cemetery), and

read names carved in marble and

stone, of many of the early

church. In the gallery of memory

their faces we see. In spirit they

may be permitted to join us in

this semi-centennial anniversary

In the course of her letter to

the writer, Mrs. Palmer said: "I

think I can throw light on owner-

ship of the church property. Dr.

W. H. Willson donated lots on

Marion street to the First Congre-

gational church of Salem, but they

were thickly wooded. I. N. Gilbert

owned lots on Liberty street, so

Mr. Gilbert proposed the exchange

of properties. A small church was

fitted up and used until August

28th, 1863, when the present

building was dedicated. The prop-

erty on Marion street being the

home of the Gilberths till the

death of Mrs. I. N. Gilbert in 1891.

L. N. Gilbert platted Salem for its

The lets mentioned were at the

southeast corner of Front and

Marion streets. The old Gilbert

house has been moved away or

torn down, and the space is now

Mrs. Palmer meant the old

church when she said "the present

church building." That is, she meant the one deidcated in 1863.

That building was moved to Cen-

ter street, facing that street west

of the alley between Church and

Cottage streets—facing north. It

is now an apartment house, or

rather a duplex house.

owner, W. H. Willson."

vacant.

of their dear church."

In 1690, following the death of

Centaur, so as to quicken her mas-ter's compliance with his signals. In siring a red-hot place for him.

Bransome refuses to go to that pirate-infested port and effers to drop him at Sainte Croix instead. Learning that the handsome efficiency and some standard from one of them a limstock, and, crouching by the mid-have served these guns. But what the handsome aniled with Henry die one of the five larboard guns, waited for the Centaur to go about. Sands calls De Bernis a pirate, the vessel shudder under the heavy She had further shortened sail, and

impact of a hit astern. Then he was she was creeping forward slowly throats were just bleedthirsty, flung violently against a bulkhead now, but none the less surely, spon He recovered his balance, and for She held her fire, and waited to

of the waters shifting below. But Tom Leach, a brutal, remorseless that, in heaving to, Bransome had The gunner heard him muttering Swan" . . . wreaking havec. The sped aft to the wardroom to wrify braiding of Morgan and De Bernis, mayed explanation of what was with you. There's no more to be "Centaur's" path. Ignoring the ad"Centaur's" path. Ignoring the adhad felt the impact, had, by a monAs for Monsieur de Bernis, himvice of De Bernis that they con-strous chance, smashed the head of tinne their course with the hope of the Centaur's rudder, throwing her crawled out through the square

> Bernis, bearing down upon them at coach. an alarming rate, and this, although The Major, who had meanwhile she was already shortening sail, a r m e d himself for eventualities, preparatory to boarding.

theirs to make. When at last he was them that it was indeed he, taking De Bernis clutched the Captain's willing to obey Monsieur de Bernis' this shortest way to reach his arm and pointed astern. "Look persuasions, he suffered the com-The pirate was lowering and rais- he may. A lucky shot from one of torso befouled by sweat and powing her fore topsail. It was the sig- the pirate's powerful fore-chasers der. His voice came harsh with The wardroom gunner, a fair-

bows. Then leave it to me to put a there, considering the tall ship that to sea? It's as if I took holy orders. her was scarcely five hundred yards Leach is saving gunpowder because The Captain, however, shared was set; his dark eyes steady and He's going to board." carefully, calm and unhurried, real- Frenchman had played in the acizing that this slenderest of chances tion. was the last one of which the Centaur still disposed. At this short aroused his scorn, might be effec-

> match from the gurger's hand, blew neither fear nor helplessness. upon it, touched off the gun, and recoil. But even as the gun went stern a point or two alee. The me. A little faith." Centaur fired her first and last shot into the void.

De Bernis looked at the young was there, awaiting him. gunner, squatting there on his naked heels, and laughed in grim

him, leapt down to the waist, and vanished once more through the Next we shall have the grapplinghooks aboard, and then. . . . " He

Even as he disappeared, Torn shrugged, and tossed the useless Leach, grown impatient, sent a match through the port. charge of langrel from his fore-chasers through the shrouds of the through his strong young teeth. He

aide, who seeks Priscilla's hand and fortune. The Major resents Priscilla's interest in their fellow-passenger, Charles de Bernis, fascinating and mysterious Frenchman, and seeks, in vain, to belittle him. De Bernis wanted to disembark at Guadeloupe, but Captain Bransome refuses to go to that pi-

He stood squarely in the port, in Whilst he waited thus, he heard the space which the gun's recoil had a prey no longer able to escape her. board, so as to do no further dam-

From where he stood, de Bernis could see the men on her bowsprit he waited in vain for a sight of the busy with the gaskets of her spritpursuing ship. Only an empty sea sail, and two others standing in the confronted him. And at last he fore-chains holding the grapnels

in a powerful ship . "The Black him for a lubberly fool, de Bernis suddenly brisk."

"Up above with you, my lad, and morning following the Major's up his suspicion. Here he found a dis- bid the others on the gun-deck up

entsailing the pirate ship, the cap-steering-tackles out of action. As if tain orders his vessel turned about it did not suffice a malignant Fate

putting up the "Centaur's" helm Black Swan was now visible to de through the stern-windows of the

laid a hand to his sword, and would Bransome had waited too long to have drawn it had not the Frenchmake the only throw that it was man's speech made it known to mon fate of him who will not when with face and hands and naked

"The fight is fought. The lubberhaired, vigorous lad, turned a ly Bransome was well advised to "It's your chance, man! Heaven-scared face upon Monsieur de think of turning farmer. He should sent! You've but to pretend to com- Bernis when he came up to view the have thought of it before. Better for him, and better for those who "We're beat, sir. They have us sail with him. The fool never gave me a chance to use the guns. In astern. His lean, lined, swarthy face he wants the ship. That's plain.

From what he had told them.

Miss Priscilla, assuming that her only resource now lay in the help range it was possible that the little of Heaven, fell on her knees to brass cannon, which earlier had pray. The Major looked on, helplessly, foolishly fierce.

Monsieur de Bernis, however, dis-Rising, he took the smouldering played in this desperate pass "Ah, but courage, mademoiselle.

stepped nimbly aside to avoid the Compose yourself. I am here. It may be that you are in no danger. of wind, yawed again, swinging her times. You shall see. Have faith in

He flung away on that, into his own cabin, calling for Pierre, who

(To Be Continued)

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Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

IF WE KEEP ON RE-

TRENCHING day. Everybody is doing it. Indiing off men and cutting wages these past three years. State, county and city governments have structive trend which must and seen and will prune their budgets to the core, reducing wages and laying off every employe who can be spared. Every individual, faced with a smaller income has been cutting expenses, buying less of everything. In the face of this do we won-

ler why times are hard? Every retrenchment forces another retrenchment. The Democrat-Herald was one of the few to sound this warning when the railroads started the process shortly after the stock crash of 1929, pointing out that it was a vicious circle which once started kept going with increasingly disastrous effects. The circle is not completed. much less thrown into reverse. In fact the federal government don't like it." now expects to join by slashing half a billion or more off its budget after holding out against the trend for three years.

Suppose retrenchment continues. Month by month we slash and get slashed until we are reduced to the necessity of each one growing his own food and making his own clothing by the simple process of everybody refusing or becoming unable to buy goods or erature. Only in the atmosphere

about the exchange of properties. But the deed came from Rev. O. Dickinson to the First Congregational church, as heretofore related in this series. At the time Dr. W. H. Willson donated the Front

what we want? Obviously not. Nobody wants it, yet we are being forced into this unhappy fate unless some way can be found of halting the vicious circle of retrenchment and starting a circle of expansion-or inflation if you

How this is to be brought about we do not know but there would be considerable benefit in a general realization that other than Retrench is the order of the in the actual elimination of waste the retrenchment movement of vidual employers have been lay- the last three years has not been a constructive trend which will bring us into prosperity but a dewill be stopped before we regain it.—Baker Democrat-Herald.

Yesterday Statesman reporters asked: "Which do you enjoy most: football or basketball? Why?" The answers:

Stanley Simpkins, Parrish jun-ior high school: "Basketball. Why? It's a faster game."

Francis Fuller, attorneys That's a hard question to answer. I like both. Now if one was baseball, I could draw the line, I

"Leisure, itself the creation of wealth, is incessantly engaged in transmuting wealth into beauty by secreting the surplus energy which flowers in great architecture, great painting and great litservices from anybody else. Is this thus engendered floats that impalpable dust of ideas which is the real culture. A colony of ants or bees will never create a Parthenon."-Edith Wharton,

BLANKENSHIP PASSES

SUVER, Nov. 20,-Mr. Blankenship died November 29. He had been ill for some time, and was building was erected, when it was marely a promise, which was made stay with his sister, Mrs. Arthur torn down.

Steele. Interment will be made at the Independence cometery Thursday afternoon.

(Continued tomorrow.)