

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## France Defaults

THE decision of France to default in payment of the installment due on its debt to this country will produce profound repercussions throughout the world. For the first time in history France has repudiated a solemn obligation. This decision, considering the fact that France is abundantly able to pay, is a sad blow to public credit, which is the basis of all commercial intercourse. It will have a freezing effect upon future international commitments. In contrast with this refusal of France to meet its debt is the attitude of Great Britain, which will meet its installment tomorrow. Great Britain is short of gold, has been forced off the gold standard. Her currency is at a discount of about one-third. But Great Britain will pay. One cannot refrain from paying a high tribute to the honor and fidelity of Britain. Not without reason has Britain become the world's financier. Strict rectitude has marked her meeting of obligations to others.

What a contrast there is in the attitude of France today and in 1917. Then the French were overjoyed because the Yankees were coming to their rescue. They were on the point of being pushed into the sea when Yankee soldiers were rushed into the gaps of the lines to save the day for France and "civilization". Then France was ready to pledge almost everything to their rescuers. Today they refuse to pay even installments on post-war purchases acquired at a fraction of the original cost. For our own part we have been favorable to a reopening of the war debt agreements; but French default in the face of her vast reserves of gold, is despicable.

The default of France and Belgium will create a fracture in international accord. Better far to have paid and then sought an international conference for further scaling down of debts. Default now leaves the whole matter in abeyance; and promises to promote paralysis of trade. The United States could easily exact payment by levying on French balances in New York, but that would produce further irritation and bad feeling.

The situation becomes grave, not as fruitful of war; but as a fresh barrier to restoration of international commercial intercourse on a big scale. Domestic prosperity awaits such revival in trade. The debt impasse will serve to retard this revival and prolong the uncertainty and snarling which defeat efforts at trade renewal.

## Impeaching the President

WHILE only eight votes were mustered for the McFadden resolution to impeach President Hoover, the very fact that such a measure was introduced indicates the bitterness of personal feeling held in some quarters against the president. Some of the hunger marchers carried banners with the legend "We'll hang Herbert Hoover to a sour apple tree". As no president since Abraham Lincoln, Herbert Hoover has been personally reviled and condemned. Yet it is doubtful if there has been a president since Lincoln with the exceptions of Theodore Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson who have been more completely consecrated to national service than Herbert Hoover. None has worked harder, taken less time off, than Mr. Hoover. He has sacrificed his personal fortune in the public service. Mistakes he has made; but he has committed no high crimes and misdemeanors. There was no shadow of justification for the impeachment proceedings.

When such irresponsibles as McFadden vent their personal spleen against the president our form of government suffers. Good men become reluctant to expose themselves to the shafts of venom which are aimed at public officials. In times like the present when nerves are taut and feelings are raw, it is easy to vent spite and abuse on public servants. But true-hearted Americans should bow their heads in shame when a representative in congress seeks to impeach a man who has for the best period of his life devoted himself unstintingly for his country's welfare.

Henry Hansen, budget director, says he didn't intend to shut up the experiment stations, but let the expense come out of the regular millage. If that is done, after the lopping off the million extra tax money, consolidation will be forced because there will be only enough money left to run one university with.

Ruth Judd lost her appeal to the supreme court, and is doomed to hang February 17th. Poor woman was crazy, so Bob Ruhl thinks, and he attended the trial; but the law declared her sane so she will hang by the neck until dead, unless the governor grants a reprieve.

The Eugene News has figured up that all the articles it ran on the late Zorn-Macpherson bill, if put together would make a newspaper 25 pages big. It's all right with us if they do that with all the propaganda, and then touch a match to it.

We note new amendments proposed to the game code. If the legislature met every month a new game law would be proposed at each session. And what about the Rogue River bill? Trading will be slow if there is no Rogue closing bill to barter over.

Portland police are to have a school to teach them how to get evidence. We thought what the Portland police needed was instruction to use the evidence which they now seem to walk around on their beats.

A man in the gallery of the house of representatives drew a gun and demanded the right to speak. The galleries are supposed to do all the listening, but it's a long worm that doesn't turn some time.

Karl DeMarais, Southern Pacific, offered to sell us a ticket round the world for about \$500. Can't see that that would do one any good; in just a little while he'd be right back where he started from.

The Democrat-Herald editorializes about "Albany on skates". Well, that is a better heading than "Albany on the toboggan."

Nobody seems to want to pay taxes. But everybody danced, and there's the piper at the door waiting for his pay.

Beer may not be here by Christmas; but there has already been an adequate supply by New Year's eve.

When it finally does rain, that will provide conversation.

A Portland baker mixed with a bread mixer; and lost.

Lafayette, we're sorry we went.

## Well, I'll Give 'Em All I Got!



## HEALTH BITS for BREAKFAST

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D. By R. J. HENDRICKS

WE HAVE become "vitamin conscious." Newspapers and magazines are recording continuously the advances made in our knowledge of vitamins. It is a fact of value is being taught.

I believe too little attention has been placed upon "carotin," one of the "protective" food substances. Recent experiments appear to show that carotin possesses the same qualities and advantages found in vitamin A. It prevents infection and aids the body in resisting certain diseases.

This valuable substance is found in carrots, butter and egg yolk. These are called "yellow foods." The color is due to the carotin they contain. Carotin may be found, too, in foods that are not yellow. A certain amount is carried by the leafy vegetables and whole milk from which butter is obtained.

Essential to Growth  
Experiments recently conducted show that vitamin A is found in the foods which contain carotin. But both substances are not always found together. As a matter of fact many foods contain vitamin A but no carotin.

The action of carotin on the body is generally believed to be identical with that of vitamin A, which is essential to growth. But some authorities believe carotin is even more effective as a cure and preventive of disease than the vitamin.

Since carotin is abundantly found in carrots, egg yolk and butter, the diet should be rich in these foods. Carrots may be given to the infant as early as the ninth month.

At this period give one to three tablespoons of the strained vegetable. When the child is older, carrots can be given with milk, or in the soup, or served with baked potato. In addition to furnishing the necessary minerals, vitamins and carotin, this food aids in preventing constipation.

Use Yellow Foods  
Egg yolk may be given the infant from the seventh to the ninth month. It is sometimes recommended as early as the second month if the baby is anemic or shows signs of rickets.

It is best not to give the white of the egg during the first year. Some authorities even advise against giving it during the second year.

When giving egg yolk to an infant, begin with one teaspoonful, two or three times a week and increase until a whole yolk is taken once a day. Egg yolk adds iron, lime and phosphorus to the diet. These are essential to bone and tissue growth.

Many persons overlook the nutritive value of butter. This yellow colored food, rich in carotin, can be given to the infant. After the ninth month a little butter should be spread on the bread or toast. Butter is excellent food to supply heat and energy. It is made from milk, of course, which is the most nearly perfect food.

If you have been negligent in the use of these yellow colored foods, begin now to add them to your daily diet. They are easily digested and insure proper growth and development, as well as adding to guard you against infections.

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Edna Wallace Hopper, 58, comes to the Grand theatre today and tomorrow in person. Ladies only will be admitted to the matinee tomorrow at which she will tell them how to get young and stay young.

William Blake, farmer living on route eight, won the blue ribbon for the best single ear of corn in the Salem Corn show yesterday. Salem High won the \$25 community exhibit prize.

hold the sack on all of them eventually.

Joe Rund, paper mill workman: "I think they ought to pay them."

## "THE BLACK SWAN" By Rafael Sabatini

It is the year 1696. The "Centaur" sailing from the West Indies for England is captured by the cut-throat Tom Leach, who, on board his vessel, "The Black Swan," has long terrorized ships on the Spanish Main. Passengers aboard the "Centaur" are Priscilla Harradine, daughter of the late Sir John Harradine, Captain General of the Leeward Isles; Major Sands, Sir John's middle-aged assistant, who hopes to marry Priscilla; and Monsieur Charles de Bernis, gallant, young Frenchman. De Bernis was a lieutenant of the notorious buccancer, Henry Morgan, who returned to enter the service of his King and rid the seas of pirates. Morgan has offered a reward for the capture of Leach. After seizing the "Centaur," Leach murders the captain and crew. The passengers are spared a like fate through De Bernis' wit. He introduces Priscilla as his wife and the Major as his brother-in-law. He then tells the pirate chief a convincing story about his leaving Morgan to search for Leach and enlist his aid in capturing a Spanish plate fleet worth a king's ransom. It is agreed that De Bernis is to take command of the "Centaur" and lead Leach in "The Black Swan" to the treasure. Major Sands, who dislikes De Bernis because of Priscilla's interest in the Frenchman, believes the Frenchman to be in league with Leach. De Bernis assures Priscilla of his skeptical Major that they are in no immediate danger. Pierre, De Bernis' servant, warns his master that Leach intends to double-cross him and not give him his share of the loot. De Bernis suggests that "The Black Swan" be careened to make her more seaworthy for their coming encounter with the Spanish plate fleet. Leach consents against his will. They head for the buoyed Keys, an ideal spot to that ship-scouring job. Though stern and reserved in all matters concerning his command of the "Centaur," the diplomatic De Bernis, at times, would also unbend and fraternize with the men, laughing and jesting with them, thereby increasing their admiration for him. Priscilla expresses her gratitude to De Bernis for his consideration of her, but the pompous Major is unappreciative of the fact that the Frenchman saved his life.

CHAPTER TWENTY-FOUR  
"Is that not enough for us? With that side to consider, would a generous mind consider any other?"  
The asperity of her tones pulled the Major up sharply. This, he perceived, would not do at all. Trouble and difficulty enough arose out of the event. He must certainly not allow them to jeopardize the dearest hopes of his, which had been blossoming with promise of so rich a fruition. He must remember that women were evasive creatures, addicted to eccentricities of vision, allowing emotional influences to deflect the light of reason. There was no prevailing with them by hard common-sense alone. It provoked their hostility. He saw signs of this in Priscilla, and unless he changed his course to humour her, unless he addressed himself to her emotions, rather than to her intelligence, which he perceived to be dormant, the argosy of his hopes might founder under him in these very difficult waters.

He assumed an air of gentle, patient melancholy.  
"Dear Priscilla, do you realize, I wonder, the wrong you do me?" He sighed. "You find me wanting in generosity. You are right. And yet

draw her nearer. She suffered him to have his way.  
"Do you suppose that it is easy for me to have patience, with such circumstances surrounding the woman I love!"  
His tone had sunk to a fond, crooning murmur. Suddenly she seemed to freeze where she stood, almost in his arms. Her breath quickened, the colour ebbed from her face, and the candid eyes, that a moment ago had been so tender, held only alarm.

"What are you saying, Bart?" Her right hand was withdrawn from between his fondling palms; her left pushed him gently away. "Are you making love to me?" "Are you making love to me?" "Oh! How could you? How could you at such a time?"

What he understood from this came mercifully to temper his dismay. It was the time that was ill-timed. He had been deceived, then. The tide, after all, was not yet at the flood. Her mind, distraught by peril, could hold the thought of nothing else. He had blundered by precipitancy. He had startled her. It only remained to beat a retreat in good order, and await a more propitious season for his next advance.

"At such a time!" he echoed. "But—stab me!—it is just that. It is the time. . . . these terrible circumstances that quicken my tenderness, my urgent wish to have you know that you have beside you a man ready, as I have said before, to give his life for you. If I did not owe this to my affection for you, Mimsy, there was my friendship for your father, my sense of duty to his memory. What is there here to dismay you?"

The trouble in her mind—reflected in her eyes—was hardly lessened; but it had changed its course. Her glance faltered. Confused, she turned away, and moved to the stern-ports through which the sunlight was now flooding.

(To Be Continued)  
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30c a pound; potatoes, 20 to 25c a bushel; beef on foot, 1c a pound; and no one remembers a depression in that year.

A great stallion show would look strange on Salem's streets now. Such an exhibition was an annual and popular event then. The Statesman of Sunday, March 20, 1932, contained a full column article, with a prominent heading, the words of introduction these: "The fifth annual stallion show, which took place in this city yesterday, was a success in every particular, being well attended by horsemen and farmers from all parts of Marion and adjoining counties. The parade and exhibition were conducted in a manner that reflects credit on the managing committee. Buyers were enabled to make their desired selections and all breeds from a Percheron to a thoroughbred trotter were present."

(The reporter was not up on breeds. A thoroughbred, as applied to horses, is a runner. A trotting horse is a standard bred animal.) The "parade and exhibition," as old timers will recall, was a great sight—always drawing a regular circus parade crowd. The news article gave the names, ages, breeding, owners, etc., of the horses, and that year's showing comprised upwards of 50 animals, probably, properly displayed, making a procession something like a mile long, being led or driven, with grooms and owners, through the principal streets. Following (how many are now living?) were the listed owners:

Delos Jefferson, J. L. McKinney, A. E. Gibson, J. T. Beckwith, Henry Meyers, W. A. Baskett, G. G. Glenn, Savage & Fletcher, Casper Zora, Benjamin Stanton, T. J. Edmundson, Scott and Harrison Jones, F. F. Costeman, David Griener, Kennedy & Smith, Guyan Gibson, James Wilson, T. T. Wood, James Francis, John Walling, Robert Clough, A. Sloper, C. Frost, G. W. Shaw, J. W. Bidwell, Ben Windsor, Sam Brown, Edward Hartley, Wm. NeSmith, G. Higgins, Wm. Townsend, H. S. Ball, Frank Kaiser, L. Kaiser, D. Durbin, G. S. Eisenhart, T. Townsend, J. Savage.

For several years thereafter this annual event was celebrated in Salem, and it was the greatest of its class in all Oregon, as the business men favored and supported it, with money and other

again, and the home made brighter than the fairest day, not to mention the saving of \$2.10 per mo. per fam. Some might forget to stick the tail-end of the auto out the front window and be asphalted, but just think of the joy of another funeral, and self-inflicted inconvenience. A complete saving can be accomplished by having no lights of any kind. The spendthrifts could use candles and the ultra-extravagant kerosene. The nights were made for sleep, so why pollute the darkness with the mellow rays of Masdada. St. Salem proposes to grab the dragon of the Depression by the tail and beat its brains out with a 65c lantern.—Art Perry in Medford Mail-Tribune.

## Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

EASY ON OREGONIAN  
Many of our contemporaries are indulging in the sport of razzing the Morning Oregonian for its trend to more liberal policies. To our mind, however, there is no occasion for criticism. World history is the narrative of progress; and the individual newspaper that shuts its eye to orderly and sane progression is living wholly in the past. The problem is not to turn one's back on all progress but to determine what part of it is good and sound and reasonable and to work for it. Not all progressive policies are sound, nor all the conservative policies of the past. Perhaps there never was an era when the fallacies of past economic theories have come to light so forcefully as they have these past few years. It is time for us to look to the future instead of the past; to take advantage of the facts which past experience has proved sound and to apply them to the new conditions of the present. Human society, with its constantly changing needs, cannot be served by servile steadfastness to worn-out policies and institutions.—Albany Democrat Herald.

BY THE MOONLIGHT  
The city of Salem, in a fine burst of thrift, proposed to save \$3000 per year by turning off the street lights outside the business district on nights when the moon is full or half-full. This is double-barrelled economy, that may eventually invade the home. By the simple process of driving the family 4d into the parlor, and turning the headlight switch, the power trust will be encompassed

prises, and inducements—for it always brought a great crowd from all the trade territory. It made up one of the greatest Saturdays of the year, in business for the stores, hotels, restaurants, etc.

The farmer is going broke with them because the truck has put millions of horses out of a job and millions of men who drove and grew feed for them. The legislature can't do anything because they can't see anything but the bone.

The writer recalls that efforts were made to keep the event alive, even after the coming of the first automobiles—but the busz (Turn to Page 9)

HUGH MAGEE.

Letters from Statesman Readers

Editor of Statesman:  
Your editorial in December 9th issue under "Taxes as well as Fees" is commendable. However you overlook the fact that a great corporation usually wins. The railroad company is gnawing on one side of the bone of "Transportation." On the other we have the great corporations the manufacture of trucks and buses which are their smaller companies who are the nominal owners of these machines. These small companies are gnawing on the other side of the bone. The meat is all gone. The great manufacturing companies and the old companies have it. All they have to do is point to these small companies and tell them to watch the railroad company. Most of the time they never own the truck. These truck owners are just driving it and own it to their mind.  
Result: The truck driver is working for this corporation, the manufacturer. The taxpayer is making up the deficit by furnishing the roads.  
The farmer is going broke with them because the truck has put millions of horses out of a job and millions of men who drove and grew feed for them. The legislature can't do anything because they can't see anything but the bone.