

The Oregon Statesman
No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe
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One Present We Wish We Could Have Given



HEALTH BITS for BREAKFAST

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

EPIDEMICS of infantile paralysis are always distressing to mothers. Recently, in one of the large cities, there was an alarming increase in the number of cases of this disease. Fortunately, it appeared in a mild form. Some time ago, I told you about the progress this disease and the care of sufferers from this disease. Massage, special exercises and forms of bathing, and especially the use of the sun, are successful in preventing permanent damage. It was pointed out that dangerous complications are avoided by early recognition and treatment. Many cases of infantile paralysis could be prevented from reaching the serious stage if all parents were familiar with its early symptoms. The disease is contagious or infectious and it overlooked may spread from one child to another. While no age period is exempt from infantile paralysis, about ninety per cent of the cases occur in children under five years of age. Early Symptoms Unfortunately, in its early stages, the disease is easily mistaken for nothing more than a cold or an upset stomach. The important symptoms are fever, headache, nausea and vomiting. Diarrhea may be present, but constipation is the more common complaint. An important sign of trouble is a definite change in the mental attitude of the patient. A happy and active child afflicted with this disease suddenly becomes quiet and listless. He weeps without apparent reason. It is at this stage that the disease should be suspected and immediate care given. Then the dangers of actual paralysis are materially reduced. Paralysis of the limbs does not occur until later and it is imperative that the diagnosis be made before that happens. When the disease is recognized in its early stages, it can be satisfactorily treated by the giving of a "convalescent serum." This serum is obtained from the blood of a person who has recovered from infantile paralysis. Don't Delay Treatment You may tire of my urging this over and over, but I cannot speak too much about the importance of early recognition of this disease. If you are in doubt, call your physician. If he is in doubt he will have made a special examination of the spinal fluid. This will confirm the presence or absence of infantile paralysis. The test is made by a procedure that is simple and it need cause no alarm. It is particularly important if cases of infantile paralysis have been reported in your community. Great progress has been made in the study of infantile paralysis. As yet, the causes of this disease are not fully understood. This makes it more important to guard against the disease, not only during epidemics, but at all times. To be familiar with its signs, is one of our duties. There are a few fundamental health rules valuable in guarding against infantile paralysis, as well as other infections. Every child should have nourishing food, regular hours of sleep and rest, plenty of fresh air, sunlight and cleanliness. Answers to Health Queries A Subscriber, Q.—What causes hives? A.—This may be due to excessive perspiration or eczema. Send self addressed stamped envelope for full particulars and repeat your question. A. M. Q.—What causes fissures between the toes? A.—This may be due to excessive perspiration or eczema. Send self addressed stamped envelope for full particulars and repeat your question. (Copyright, 1932, R. F. S., Inc.)

No Lack of News in 1932
1932 is set down as one of the years in which the famous depression raged supreme. Not only did business suffer from its inroads, but the monster reached into schools and public offices, always the last to feel the effects of business currents. A review of the year shows however that there was no lack of news. The papers in fact had overloads of news stories of great public interest. There is no exact standard of comparison, but if there were 1932 would be outstanding for the number of really big news events which called for liberal quantities of space in the public prints.

Just as coaches at the end of the season make lists of All-American or All-Northwest football teams, editors have been busy making up lists of what they regard as the most important news stories of the year. A group of New York editors of the Associated Press of which The Statesman is a member, has prepared its list of the 10 biggest news stories, and the count is as follows:

- 1—Lindbergh kidnapping and murder—17 votes.
2—Bonus army clash in Washington—15 votes.
3—Democratic landslide in Nov. 8 American elections—15 votes.
4—Ivar Kreuger suicide and collapse of Kreuger companies—14 votes.
5—Olympic games at Los Angeles—11 votes.
6—Sino-Japanese conflict at Shanghai—11 votes.
7—The Insull collapse at Chicago—10 votes.
8—Resignation of Mayor Walker of New York—10 votes.
9—Masie case at Honolulu—8 votes.
10—Amelia Earhart solo flight to Europe; imprisonment of Al Capone—7 votes each.
Other outstanding news events receiving from one to six votes:

Midwestern farm strike; assassination of President Doumer of France; Smith Reynolds death mystery; rise of "wet" sentiment including Rockefeller pronouncement against prohibition; the business depression; Gandhi's hunger strike; Hitler conflict in Germany; Lausanne conference; stratosphere experiment; Raymond Robins disappearance; eclipse of sun.

The newspapers are called on to render an essential service in peace and war, in prosperity and adversity. They do not create the stories; they report them. In a year when their own revenues were greatly reduced the newspapers were called on to go to great expense in the covering of important news features: Shanghai war, the Lindbergh kidnapping, the presidential campaign and election, etc. The papers discharged their public duty ably. It is doubtful if in any year the press has given finer service than it has this year.

A newspaper is different from a factory. It cannot shut down for weeks at a time. It must keep on operating. A newspaper must render news service; and must do it in fair weather and bad. A newspaper ought not to make much money, because it can nearly always find need for improvements in its news and editorial departments or in its mechanical equipment. This year most papers have gotten by only by deferring improvements and abstaining from making the normal shop replacements. They have done this rather than sacrifice the quality of their product.

The people should have faith and confidence in their newspapers. They are demonstrating their value every day; and they are showing a conspicuous devotion to public welfare, a devotion which does much toward making communal living possible.

Samuel Insull Is Released

THE Greek courts have refused to extradite Samuel Insull, wanted by Chicago authorities on charges of embezzlement. The specific complaint is that Insull took money from the treasury of one of the companies he was executive of to bolster the brokerage account of his brother Martin Insull. The brother is in Canada and resists extradition, while Samuel fled from Paris to Italy and to Greece.

The biggest mistake the Insulls made was flight. If they had remained at home, or shown willingness to return when requested they would have strengthened their case. The major offense of the Insulls was not the embezzlement of a comparatively small sum, but the succumbing to the delusion of unlimited power and sucking into their financial structure the savings of thousands of innocent people. That defect was chiefly one of judgment and not of purpose. Samuel Insull had made money; he had directed the real and substantial expansion of the utilities centering in Chicago. If he had faced the court in Chicago bravely his chances of escape from punishment would have been good.

Choosing to become a fugitive and then battling extradition Insull confessed fear; and cowardice has always been associated with guilt. He adds moral failure to financial failure. The world will forgive mistakes of judgment; but it is slow to forgive one guilty of moral lapse. Insull may enjoy freedom in Athens, but that will have a sour taste compared with the loss of respect and confidence of the American people.

After dodging the federal deficit, aside from drawing up a beer bill, the democrats now are coming to the point of trying to balance the budget at this short session of congress. If they are wise they will pass some kind of tax legislation and get it out of the way. If the matter is deferred to a special session, not only does the deficit pile up, but the democrats then have virtually the whole load of responsibility. As it is now they can divide the blame with the republicans who control the senate and the presidency. No party will extract much glory from levying fresh taxes, especially sales taxes.

Railroads and airplane lines frequently publish statistics showing how slim is the chance for any passenger to get killed. But the saddest job of all seems to be to steal recall and initiative petitions down in Portland. Judge and jury make things safe for the suspect.

The mayor-elect of Portland is thinking about going to China before assuming his office. After he gets in and listens to Bennett and Clyde and the claquers of the council chamber he will want to make a trip to the moon, with no return ticket.

Astoria is applying for a loan of \$8,000,000 to build a bridge across the Columbia. Recalling Longview's experience the bridge might prove self-freezing instead of self-liquidating.

The kind of advertising that is hardest to resist is the post-Christmas clearance sale. It makes one wish he hadn't done his Christmas shopping early.

San Francisco police brand Paul Callicote's Mooney story as a hoax. A lie out of whole Callicote as it were.

"THE BLACK SWAN" By Rafael Sabatini

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE

When Major Sands and Monsieur de Bernis came to break their fast in the hut next morning, Miss Priscilla met de Bernis with a complaint concerning Pierre. This was the third morning in succession that the half-caste had been absent when breakfast was to be prepared, with the result that she had been alone in preparing it. "He is nowhere to be seen. Each day he does not appear again until close upon noon. What can he be doing? Where does he go?" de Bernis replied casually. "If so, he never seems to find any. Both yesterday and the day before I saw him return, and he came empty-handed from the woods."



Wriggling like a snake, he thrust himself forward over the bluff, above which, had she looked up, she would have beheld no more than his head.

His apparent indifference to his servant's evasion of duty seemed curious at the time, as he might have read in the glance with which she searched his face. "Could he not leave those quests until after we have broken our fast?" "Perhaps he likes to find the yams still moist with morning dew." At this absurdity her stare became more marked. "I wonder why you should jest about it."

growing impatience for the time when the business of the Spanish plate fleet being concluded, this barrier would definitely be removed. It had not often happened to Tom Leach to be under the necessity of restraining his desire, and he remained unshooked as a way in the art of it. Also, as is the way of unruly, undisciplined men, he must ever be preferring that which lay under his hand at the moment to the greater things that might be achieved by planning and waiting. It is an indication of his rudimentary intelligence. It is doubtful, therefore, whether in obeying now the unreasoned instinct to follow her, he was prompted only by curiosity on the score of her movements.

Captain Leach was a straggling alone at the very edge of the receding tide, a vivid figure in his scarlet suit. Impatient to be afloat again, and so safe from surprise, he came from urging the men in the completion of the work; for now that the tarring of the hull was finished, only the greasing remained to be done, and in three days, or four at the most, the Black Swan should be ready for launching again.

In long, swift strides he crossed the beach diagonally, straight to the palm tree with the arnotto roses clustering about its stem by which he had marked the spot at which she had vanished into the wood. Once, himself under the shelter of the trees, he had little difficulty in picking up her trail. It was plainly marked in the undergrowth, thinner on the edges of this jungle than in the depths of it.

From where he paced he saw the two men move away from their sequestered little camp and disappear into the woods. He had already observed these morning absences of theirs, and he halted, wondering vaguely whether they went, when his attention was attracted by the green-clad figure of Priscilla Harradine coming forth from her hut. From the distance he watched that trim, graceful shape with eyes of kindling admiration. He watched her turn to the right, and set out briskly, like one who was guided by a definite purpose. She proceeded for some little way along the summit of the beach, then she, too, vanished into the wood.

Cautiously, unharmed, but purposefully now as a bound upon a spoor he followed. The trail led upwards over rising ground. At the summit of this, the hard dry earth between the sparser palms was almost bare, and the trail lost its distinctness; he questioned there for some moments, to be led eventually towards the open by signs which might be those of someone's recent passage that way. But having reached the edge of the bluff, he was entirely at fault. She was nowhere to be seen. Below him, like a gigantic emerald set in a vast cup of rock, he beheld a pool so clear that through its smooth, unruffled surface he could see the fish moving in the depths of it. Saving the unsuspected little platform under the black canopy of rock immediately beneath him, he could survey not merely the beach of this tiny cove, but long stretches of sand beyond the barriers of rock on either side of it, and nowhere in sight was Miss Priscilla. He concluded that she must have

Yesterdays

Of Old Salem Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

December 28, 1907 Precipitation of 1.23 inches here yesterday brought the Willamette river level up to 22 feet. Little damage has resulted here so far but trouble is being experienced at Albany, Oregon City and Portland.

Ronald C. Glover left last night for Washington, where beginning with the first of the year he will be the private secretary of Congressman W. C. Hawley. During vacation time, he expects to take post graduate work in law.

VANCOUVER, B. C. — By the margin of three points to nil, Vancouver yesterday defeated Stanford university in the first Rugby game of a series of three for the Keith cup.

December 28, 1922 "It is a well established fact that we have discovered oil in our well at St. Paul," states a letter issued by the promoting company inviting its stockholders to meet at the well and investigate its possibilities. Further drilling, below the present 1000-foot depth, will be necessary to avoid the water flow, the letter says.

"Aberdeen" Jimmy Duffy was given the decision in his 10-round boxing match with Chick Rocca here last night. Brick Coyle, of Vancouver, was considered lucky in getting a draw with Phil Bayes in their whirlwind match.

WASHINGTON, D. C. — Woodrow Wilson is expected to spend the greater part of his 64th birthday tomorrow quietly in his home.

T. H. Tomlinson, attorney: "Fine, fine. I had a good time; received nice things." H. H. Vandervoort, sheep raiser: "Very good. Very, very good." Mrs. Otto Wilson, home maker: "I had a happy Christmas." Miss Katharine Gunnell, business woman: "I had a grand Christmas."

Daily Thought

"Congressmen would do better if they took their ears from the ground and listened to the still small voice." —Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

New Views

Statesman reporters yesterday inquired: "What kind of Christmas did you have?" The answers they received are as follows: S. E. Elliott, banker: "My Christmas wasn't as pleasant as usual; I had a cold." K. L. Randall, lunch counter operator: "I had a fine time; there were six kids at our house, three of whom still believed in Santa Claus. They made us all enjoy the day." Theresa Kimch, elevator operator: "I didn't have the spirit for the day I usually have. Too much cold, I guess." T. H. Tomlinson, attorney: "Fine, fine. I had a good time; received nice things." H. H. Vandervoort, sheep raiser: "Very good. Very, very good." Mrs. Otto Wilson, home maker: "I had a happy Christmas." Miss Katharine Gunnell, business woman: "I had a grand Christmas."

The 1872 Salem Directory listed: "Ross, L., cabinet maker, bds Union House." His shop was at the southeast corner of Ferry and Liberty streets, where "Dreamland" is now. It was built up on piles, from the swamp or lake that was there originally. The "grocery" of Paul Oberhelm was near where the Capital Journal office is now, so the "Flying Dutchman" did not have far to go in "rushing the growler."

(Some of the Woodworth matter will have to go over. In the mean time, who can give the Bits man the name of the Frenchman, "Louie," if that was his first name—the man who lived not far from the old woolen mill and raised fine grapes, and was supposed to have an interesting history? There were stories of his connection with a royal or celebrated family in France. The writer will be glad to have word from any one who can recollect something of his history, or at least who can give his name.)

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

To the Editor: I would like to be allowed a little space in your open forum column to express my attitude to the auto license which must be settled soon by the legislature. I have read all articles printed in your paper and feel that the time has come that Oregon must readjust the auto license system. I have always voted for the present plan of collecting funds to meet our road and highway expenses. I feel now on account of the changes made by other states, I have in mind California and Washington, have made new revenue laws which makes conditions such that we must have our plan changed. Relatives and friends that live in the above mentioned states take up auto licenses and send them to their Oregon friends and make a go of it. I read Mr. Hoss's plan; have given it much meditation since. I must say I am much in favor of the plan he gave in every detail. I said a year ago our by-roads are in good shape and we have enough highways. Finish those started and keep the repair work going. When we get back taxes paid and times get better and the farmer gets a reasonable price for the products of his farm; When prosperity exists instead of depression then it will be time to build more highways. I see no reason why we should not compete with our neighbor states by having \$3 auto license and not raise the price of gas. I favor property tax on cars. Let us get all cars using gas again which will increase our gas revenue one hundred thousand dollars per month for upkeep of our public road system. The gas report of last August was \$119,000 less than that collected by the state the previous August. I also sincerely hope our legislature has taken notice of the splendid progress being made in reducing taxes. Salaries of county and city employees crawling down

from some cellar or garret. He was also city treasurer. No one opposed him for office. That office seemed to belong to him. He did not have any work to do in connection with it, as Ladd & Bush kept his books, made out his reports, and handled every item of the office without cost to him. There was some compensation to the bank by having the deposit, but they would have had it anyhow; they did it as an act of kindness and to help Billy Stanton.

"Gassy" Smith was not a resident of Salem, but he is part and parcel of the history of Salem. He lived at Mehama, which was one of the favorite resorts of Salem people, and he also had relatives living in Salem, and was almost a resident. There is no need to explain how he got his cognomen. He was not a vicious prevaricator—merely imaginative. He could sit and talk by the hour, and draw on his imagination and tell the most marvelous tales of his prowess and of what he had seen others do. He was very hospitable and accommodating, and was very much liked. He was generally very amusing and entertaining. Even if he was spinning a yarn, he did it unconsciously.

LIBERTY, Dec. 27—Christmas day was observed here both reverently and joyfully by family gatherings for dinner, gift giving and attendance at Salem church services by many. Robert Critser from the Children's farm home at Corvallis spent several happy holidays here with his brother Ray who is making his home with the Stacey's this winter. Mr. and Mrs. Stacey spent Christmas with her brother James Stevens in Seattle. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Krauger and Ella spent the day in Molalla with the J. A. Martz; Mrs. Krauger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Browning, Lester, Margaret, Dorothy and James Senter of Linfield College and Miss Dorothy's fiancé, were guests in Salem at Mrs. R. L. Browning's. The Ray Cleveland family went to Roseburg.

Miss Lola Dasch, teacher in the Sharon, Washington, high school near Spokane, arrived home in time to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Gibson's guests for Christmas were the Misses Ruth and Rowella Emery of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Orville Hoffman; their granddaughters Imogene and Julia Burch, all of Salem and their son Victor. Mr. and Mrs. Fair were guests of the H. Davis family in Corvallis and they have as their guest this week Doris Bellamy of Crabtree. The Harold Lane's motored to Longview to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Feed. Miss Veneta Raines is home from the "Mouth north school for the vacation period.