

**The Oregon Statesman**  
 "No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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 CHARLES A. STRAGUE, Editor-Manager  
 SHELDON F. SACKETT, Managing Editor

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### Highlights in the Life of Calvin Coolidge

It was the second prize which in 1910 that turned the national spotlight upon Calvin Coolidge, and was largely instrumental in his winning the White House. During the post-war months when the nation was striving to adjust itself to peacetime conditions, the police of Boston decided to strike for higher pay. There were disorders and the situation called for prompt action. Coolidge supplied it. He called out the National Guard and in a few days the trouble was over. Immediately, Coolidge was hailed far and wide as a "new strong man of the hour." The incident during the White House campaign became as familiar as the "big stick" catchword applied to the late President Theodore Roosevelt. The incident during the White House campaign became as familiar as the "big stick" catchword applied to the late President Theodore Roosevelt. The incident during the White House campaign became as familiar as the "big stick" catchword applied to the late President Theodore Roosevelt.

The next chapter in the Coolidge saga was written at the memorable Republican convention of 1920 in Chicago, where the Presidential nomination went to Warren G. Harding. A "dark horse," Coolidge went to the convention as the choice of his own delegation, but wasn't considered one of a chance. But after Harding's nomination, and during the squabble for the Vice-Presidency, a delegate from Oregon jumped up and nominated Coolidge. The nomination was second place on the ticket. Immediately Coolidge hurried himself into a vigorous campaign, traveling throughout the state and speaking everywhere. Coolidge's quiet-voiced determination and obvious sincerity had much to do with his winning the prize that year. G. O. P. leaders knew they had a prize.



AS VICE PRESIDENT WITH PRES. HARDING



SUORN IN AS PRESIDENT BY FATHER

### Freeing the Philippines

PRESIDENT HOOVER'S veto of the Philippine independence bill is fully justified. Even friends of independence should resent the terms under which the ties of 34 years are to be severed. The measure does not represent the effort of the United States to discharge its obligations to our wards in the orient, but the sinister moves of commercial interests in this country. American capital interested in Cuban sugar mills, and the domestic beet sugar interests which head up in some powerful industries long represented by Senator Reed Smoot are moving to destroy the competition of Philippine sugar. That industry in the islands is largely in the hands of the natives. It employs 1,500,000 people and provides an annual income to the islands of 100,000,000 pesos. Under the independence bill eventually this sugar will be barred except by prohibitive duty from entering this country which has long afforded almost the sole market. And export taxes are to be imposed early in the transition period which will act as a further bar to trade.

### CHAPTER FIFTY-TWO

Bundy turned his clay-colored face to de Bernis, thrusting out a lip and shrugging his disgust. "I've done what I could, Charles. You've heard."

"I've heard," said de Bernis very solemnly. "I understand it. It is finished, then." He too, shrugged. "The fortune of war." Himself he lifted over his head the silver-crested baldric that carried his sword, and proffered it to Sharples in token of surrender.

The Lieutenant took it, inclining his head a little in acknowledgment, and handed it to one of his men who stood by the bow of the stranded longboat.

"And now Tom Leach, if you please," he said, looking round as he spoke, wondering, perhaps, that he had not yet seen that redoubtable pirate, and that he should not have been present at this party.

"As you wish," said Bundy gravely. "Tom Leach, be sure." He hesitated a moment, his piercing eyes upon the fair young face of the Lieutenant. "Dead or alive was the condition," he said, between question and assertion.

Lieutenant Sharples stared. "What is he dead already?"

Bundy nodded, turned, and started off up the beach towards the massed buccannons and what lay behind them, scowled by them.

Monsieur de Bernis went after him, and held him a moment by the shoulder. He murmured something to him. It was something that made that pallid mask momentarily change its set expression. Then, with a grin and a nod, Bundy went on, and de Bernis came slowly back, and at a word from Sharples entered the waiting boat.

Watching ever from the red bulwarks of the Royal Mary, Priscilla saw and understood. A little moan escaped her.

"The coward! The treacherous coward!" she cried. "They have surrendered him. Surrendered him to save their vile skins."

The Major, careful to betray no satisfaction, answered coolly. "Naturally. Could anything else have been expected of them? He set an arm about her to steady and comfort her as she faltered there, a sudden eye overcame, her senses swimming.

Tenderly he supported her as far as the mainmast, and gently lowered her to sit upon the coaming. There, with her arms on her knees, she took her head in her hands, abandoning herself to silent misery. The Major sat down beside her, and his arm was soothingly placed again about her shoulders. He could go so far as to stifle jealous resentment of this overwhelming grief. But he had no consoling words to offer her.

An officer, pacing by the rail of the quarter-deck, looked down upon them, as did, too, from the other side, some of the hands lounging on the forecabin. But Miss Priscilla heeded nobody and nothing. Grief and horror dazed her senses. It was as if some part of her had been violently wrenched away.

She was aroused at last by the gusty passage of the large gaudy figure of the Admiral, who crossed the waist with elephantine tread, a couple of men following him. As in a dream she remembered having just heard someone say that Sharples was returning. She looked up to see Sir Henry Leach on the bulwarks and then she heard his brazen voice raised in passion.

"Where the devil's Leach, then? Sharples hasn't got him, after all. Damn him for a fool below there, when the new lure of gold called from the high Rockies; most of them in wagon trains, and leaving perhaps half a hundred thousand in unmarked graves along the way. Those who never come back, excepting in the glare of our history, of them, much of it waiting to be told—the telling of it in modern screen productions the only sure way of inspiring their children and children's children to do the thing that should be done. It's the splendid daring of the men and women who conquered the best part of a continent."

The writer spoke of seeing, at the Tabor Grand opera house in Denver, in 1918, the presentation of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," by the then leading interpreter of the role, and did not recall his name. He was Richard Mansfield, so a friend on the state library force "phones. Correct. Thanks."

Carl A. Porter, the new manager of the Warner Bros. play houses in Salem, the Elsinoro and the Capitol, at 17, joined the vanishing end of the Pike's Peak rush, came out to Denver, and in 1891, as an assistant, the famous Tabor Grand. An interesting sequel—he found there the lady who is Mrs. Porter, and their daughter, Barbara, a student in Salem high: a historic name she has, appropriate in the "Silver Dollar" presentation. Good, historic, too, a way back across the world's history.

Mr. Porter was born in Fishkill, New York, and commenced his present career at Savin Rock, Conn., where he saw a good deal of roystering students of Yale university. He has followed the changing phases of the show business during nearly his entire life, seeing in the mean time every principal section and city of the United States.

He had been in Salem once before, and he was glad to have the call to his present post; for with the capital city it was a case of love at first sight. And the sentiment grows on him. He is thankful for the fine reception of "Silver Dollar," under rather adverse weather conditions, for this part of Oregon.

UNION, Jan. 16—A few grange friends extended a surprise party to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Herr Fri-

### "THE BLACK SWAN" By Rafael Sabatini

You never doubt yourself, do you, Charles?"

"I've never had occasion to. But I have been doubting you for three mortal days. Three days late you are at the rendez-vous here, and for three days I've been in torment from anxiety, and forced to endure that dead dog's intolerable insults. But I paid him in full when you were in sight this morning. It was necessary, too, so that I might be honest, as you say."

"We are quits on that, anyway," grumbled Morgan. "For you'd be in mortal anxiety now but for my stratagem to bring you safely out of their hands. Where would you be if I hadn't demanded that they should give you up?"

"Where I should deserve to be for trusting to a fool. For only a fool would have overlooked anything so obvious."

Morgan blew out his cheeks. "Olddiah! I've never known the like of your assurance."

"Don't I justify it? Have I done less than I undertook?"

"Oh, I'll confess to that. I take it luck favored you."

"A little. It saved me the trouble of going after Leach as I intended. He just came blundering across my path whilst I was on my way to Guadaloupe. But it seems to me made no difference if he hadn't, except that I've saved the Government the expense of fitting a ship in which to go looking for him."

"Come below," said Morgan. "I want to hear about it."

In the great cabin of the Royal Mary sat Miss Priscilla with Major Sands, Sir Henry Morgan, and Monsieur de Bernis. It was by the Frenchman's request that those other two had been brought below, so that they might learn at the same time what yet remained to be learnt in explanation of events which they had so closely shared.

They were seated about the table, and with them sat Captain Alldridge, a spare, lantern-jawed, middle-aged man of a sallow complexion, who, under the Admiral, Sir Henry Morgan, commanded the Royal Mary.

Monsieur de Bernis was quietly talking, giving them closer details of the adventure and of the manner in which he had gone about carrying out his undertaking to secure the coveted head of Tom Leach.

Priscilla, so abruptly lifted out of her terrible apprehensions, sat with senses still swimming from the shocks they had sustained that morning, scarcely daring to credit what she heard and what she had seen. Major Sands was wrapped in gloom. His feelings were mixed and fraught with apprehensions. He could not even pretend that he rejoiced in this solution, although he could scarcely yet analyze his true feelings.

Morgan alone was in high glee, despite the fact that he had lost a wager of five hundred pounds. Relieved of the shadow that had been hanging over him, the dread of de Bernis's action against him at Whitehall if Tom Leach were to continue his ravages upon the sea, he was hysterically hilarious. Once or twice he interrupted the narrative with ribald comments delivered in explosions of laughter, and in the sing-song tones that proclaimed his Welsh origin.

He was loudest in his hilarity when de Bernis gave him the facts of the boarding of the Centaur by Leach and the manner in which he had met the pirate.

(To Be Continued)

### Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

January 17, 1908

Two youngsters placed the bolt on the Southern Pacific tracks near the fairgrounds, it has been learned. Wrecking of a passenger train would have resulted had not a track inspector found the object. District Attorney McNary has reprimanded them and let them go free.

Bicycle riding on the sidewalks has caused so much confusion and trouble that Alderman Stols has sent out to whip into shape an ordinance to ban the practice.

Mayor Rodgers' statement that Mayor does not wish to pay for license can not yet be carried out. The city is appealing the adverse circuit court decision which ruled that A. "Stub" Smith did not have to pay a fee to the city for his dog.

January 17, 1928

Legislation to put motor vehicles back on the tax rolls apparently will be provided for in a bill to be prepared by the roads and highways committee of the state senate. Revision upward of the gasoline tax also is being considered.

WASHINGTON.—The senate oil investigating committee yesterday began examination of Harry F. Sinclair in regard to the Harding administration's leasing of the Teapot Dome naval oil reserves.

Senator Dunn has introduced a bill providing for transportation of all pupils living three or more miles from a school house.

### BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"Silver Dollar" and some more of Colorado's colorful history; last American frontier: least in the conception of any present day vision. Surely not in continental United States. It is alone, unique.

Not as epochal as Oregon's in the march of American empire—had not our beginnings been made, here in the environs of Salem in their way and in their times, some of the hands lounging on the crests of the Rockies, and no other United States territory, in all likelihood, on the Pacific side. But Colorado's history will remain supremely colorful, next to California's, to say the least.

The reader has heard the lilt of the road songs of the Old Oregon Trail, "Susanna, don't you cry for me," and all the rest; the music that thrilled our Oregon pioneer forebears. A popular road song of the "fifty-eighters" was:

"It's time to pack the bacon  
 And the flour and the beans—  
 It's time to roll the tarpaulin  
 And choose a suit of jeans;  
 The big snow-caps are melted  
 And the streams are calling  
 clear.

It's time to go prospecting—  
 To wander far from here."

That was the Colorado call of the Pike's Peak rush. As our trackers of the old trail, from '49 on carried banners inscribed, "Oregon or the grave," and tarred on their wagon covers, "fifty-four forty or fight," etc., etc., so the '50ers danced their ox-drawn Conestogas with:

"Pike's Peak or Bust:  
 "My name is Joe Bowers,  
 I have a brother Ike;  
 I'm all the way from Missouri,  
 And on the road to Pike,  
 Bustled, by Gumm!!!"

Brave old days! with 250,000 men, women and children passing westward and beyond the land that is now Colorado, and another horde of equal size following clear.

St. Charles, tent town on Cherry creek, place of gold discovery, rude center of the first settlement, its name changed to Denver in 1857 for Gen. J. W. Denver, governor of Kansas, by the Jayhawker contingent headed by H. A. W. Tabor, with 4750 inhabitants in 1870, 35,629 in 1880, and 104,713 in 1890, had grown in 1930 to 287,861; the queen city found, would work out satisfactorily. They have had them in other counties and they worked out very satisfactorily."

D. H. Mosher, tallor: "I haven't given it much thought; but I believe a county manager plan, if the right kind of man could be found, would work out satisfactorily. They have had them in other counties and they worked out very satisfactorily."

C. J. Rush, 1097 South 13th. "I don't know just how that would go, because I have not given the matter any thought."

Lee Coe, student: "Certainly, it is the only form of county government, only trouble is that not sufficient power is given the manager to make the plan effective."

The republicans in the senate must get some measure of satisfaction in observing the democratic blood-letting that is going on. Huey Long of Louisiana has been filibustering against the Glass banking bill, indicating the dissonance that tears democratic ranks even before the party moves into power. The republicans have been unable to formulate a party policy for years due to the divisions within the ranks. The democrats appear destined to suffer from similar discord. It is doubtful if even Roosevelt will be able to put a silencer on Huey Long.

An Illinois school teacher who was found guilty of murdering his wife, said: "I got tired of always finding the stink full of dirty dishes. God told me to shoot her; I heard Him." Husbands may agree he had ample provocation without any blasphemous claims of divine guidance.

### New Views

"Bill for a county manager form of administering county affairs was introduced before the legislature yesterday. What is your reaction to such a proposal?" Statesman reporter yesterday asked the above question.

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### The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

BRICKBATS AND BOSES

To the Editor:

About the forgotten man editorial in today's Statesman:

So he turned out to be the fellow who has a steady job, who pays his grocer and has a car and takes the family out for a ride Sunday afternoons, if it doesn't rain.

It is evident the writer of this editorial was talking about himself. It is the first time I know the fellow who fits the above description needed any special attention.

By the same line of reasoning I take it the fellow who has not now a steady job is so much excess baggage, which should be put out of their misery by lethal gas like so much vermin.

Very truly yours,  
 C. A. WILLIAMS,  
 1890 Court Street.

In the same mail came a letter dated Jan. 11 from a prominent legislator:

"Your editorial this morning is refreshing and stimulating. Thank God there are a few people still thinking straight—keeping their heads up and their feet on the ground."

### Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

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

Temporary relief may be obtained, but permanent cure is only postponed.

To cure neuritis, the underlying cause must be determined and removed. A survey of the entire body is necessary to discover the cause. When that is known and removed, you may hope for the elimination and prevention of this undesirable disease.

Hygiene of the mouth, periodic examination of the teeth with X-ray examination of all dead teeth and those suspected of being decayed, are important. Bury in mind, too, that neglected teeth, infected gums lead to serious disease in other parts of the body. Neuritis is often traced to neglect of the health of the mouth.

Infected teeth, tonsils, gall bladder, appendix, or other diseased organs of the body, should be removed as soon as possible. As I have repeatedly stated, I do not advocate the ruthless removal of teeth or tonsils, but if they are hopelessly diseased, do not hesitate to have them removed.

In addition to the removal of all sources of infection, it is important to correct faulty habits and to observe the rules of personal hygiene. Improper food; lack of fresh air, exercise and sunshine; constipation and indigestion, must be considered and attention given them before cure can be hoped for in this disease.

If you are a sufferer from neuritis and have not recently consulted with your physician, do not let this week pass in mind that cure can be made only after a thorough physical examination by your doctor. Do not delay because neglected chronic neuritis is more difficult to cure.

Answers to Health Queries

Ellen R. Q.—How much should a girl of 17, 5 feet 1 1/2 inches tall weigh?

A.—She should weigh about 114 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height as determined by examination of a large number of persons. A few pounds above or below the average is a matter of little or no significance. (Copyright, 1928, E. F. R., Inc.)

GUESTS AT SHILLINGS

GLOVERDALE, Jan. 16—Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shilling have as guests this week Mr. and Mrs. Lester Shilling and Mrs. Mildred and Margaret Shilling of Husem, Wash.