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

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Eugene Rejects Scrip

COME agitators for scrip in Eugene worked up a case for the issuance of some form of local currency. The subject was debated quite extensively in the press of that city and a committee was appointed to make an investigation. After a thorough study of the matter in the light of the local situation the committee rejected the proposal, though holding the idea in reserve in case changed conditions might make such an issuance advisable. The gist of their report is embraced in the following summary:

"The so-called 'self-redeeming currency' is only another form of making contributions to public relief by a tax." 'The claim of 'added business' through the use of such local token money is illusory and. . . no purchasing power can be created within the community by the sacrifice of purchasing

power on the part of some for the sake of putting buying power in the hands of others." "Under economical management and cooperation between city and county governments and the Red Cross, all pressing needs for relief will be adequately cared for until spring."

"If additional funds for unemployment relief work are needed. . . . it is probable that an issue of scrip could be developed in some practical form." "Until we are convinced that the regularly constituted agencies of relief are failing in their functions, we should avoid

. . . issues of scrip which are bound to involve confusion and complexities and losses to the very class that can afford least There are cases where local scrip is helpful. Tenino used

the method successfully, when its bank closed; but novelty gave a special demand for their wooden money. There the scrip had a backing in a reasonable percentage of the assets of the closed bank. So its redemption was quite certain. Other communities in similar situation are finding the local scrip helpful. But where the scrip is issued without any backing there is no assurance that it will be redeemed and becomes no more than an i. o. u.

Scene Shifting in Congress

CONGRESS has a month to go, but nothing will get by ex-cept appropriation bills. This session has been devoted Being as different ones have to scene shifting. The republicans are packing their backdrops and make-ups and will retire to change costume and become the villains of the drama after March 4th. The democrats are contentious over the speaking parts, and get small help from Roosevelt who says, "Fine, fine, fine" to all and sundry who come to weep on his shoulder.

No beer legislation will be enacted; no prohibition repeal. The budget will go unbalanced. There will be no new tax imposed; no currency inflation; no banking bill; no blashing of expenditures; no farm relief bill.

These pending matters make a special session imperative. The new president will have to outline some specific recommendations and then get up enough steam to put his Ideas over. He will need to shoot his material at the special session; otherwise his party is apt to be split four ways before he is far along is his term. The ancient tool of patron- in use. age will have to be used by the president more than once to keep rebellious party members in line.

The election was in November; the country has just been marking time waiting for the change.

The Massie Case Again

TEPORTS as yet unconfirmed indicate that the four Hawaiians still held under charges of assault on Mrs. Thomas Massie in Honolulu will be released as soon as the battle fleet sails from those waters. The news is of importance because if the evidence sustains the innocence of the suspects, then the poor native whom Massie slew in revenge was likewise innocent.

People of this country worked themselves into a great hysteria over Lieut. Massie. High naval officers went as far as they dared to defend his enforcement of the unwritten law. The indication now is that instead of being a hero, Massie is just another murderer, and the victim of his vengeance had done him and his wife's good name no wrong.

The affair was sorry and sordid, reflecting no credit on the white race; and the newest chapter, as yet unverified, makes the case even more depressing than before. It indicates once more the error of lynch law; and the danger of mass hysteria when popular feelings are deeply stirred.

Our race will want to turn the page and close the book; and hide its head for a brief space.

Oregon legislators are considering the requirement of publishing the banns for three days before a marriage can occur. There ought to be no objection to that, Marry in haste and repent at leisure is an old proverb. Meantime the time requirement on divorces is being shortened. Delaware is considering a measure to permit divorces on any ground after a ten-day residence. Having profited as a spawning ground for corporations Delaware may seek to compets with Reno and Arkansas for the short-order divorce trade.

Another invasion of the rights of the people. Commissioner Bennett in Portland is supporting a move to cut speaking time at public hearings to five minutes and to bar personalities. Portland has come to such a pass! What will the rest of the state have now for single column action thrillers if the Portland sideshow is abbraviated like that? And what will the professional habitues of council meetings do with their time if their privilege of speech is

The Legion drum corps is still waiting for word to come to Washington for the inauguration of Franklin Roosevelt. Frank has zone off on a sea voyage and the boys here don't know whether they will get that free trip he promised them when campaigning or not. If he doesn't, and keeps his other campaign promises likewise, the country may not be so bad off after all.

Legislation will soon approach the trading stage. Members have their pets and with so many logs crosswise in the stream things are going to be in a jam. The controversial stuff is just beginning to come out now; and with so much material lying around legislators will just be forced to do a little more bartering than usual to save their pets from lethal gas.

Some states are taking action to prevent mortgagees from foreclosing on mortgages, especially on farms. Another way to spite the terests of the nationals. mortgagees would be to make them take the farms and try to earn

What Oregon needs is General Jo Lane to head an expedition against the belligerent Rogues and effect another truce at Table gainst the beligerent Rogues and effect another truce at Table March, it appears. In the house home on the farm, it would be a Young & Co., who remained in ock. The state may have to declare martial law to prevent the 314 bils have been introduced and collie. I'm very fond of them. But the old town for two or three "wholesale bloodshed" threatened by L. A. Banks.

Freedom!



Letters from Statesman Readers

> Independence, Oregon, January 30, 1938.

auto license fee, I would like to

The price is far toe high for the working class and the farm- first, Brown did not like it, as uncle, Mr. Hays, was to stay with ers to pay. Wages are low now and have been for some time. the store had been crediting them Why not come down on license

Put a tax on the gas, then let be good customers. Brown wrote: the ones who burn the most gas pay the tax. Seems to me that! the ones that want the license fee pay it without difficulty. There made only a little they lived on are lots of cars standing on blocks now and the state is not the fee was lower they would be

We have three cars. Two of are using.

and that the legislature will wake that they would get relief.

Sincerely yours, A Reader of The Statesman.

Yesterdays . . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

February 5, 1908

Hop market monotony was broken yesterday when 150 bales, the entire 1907 crop of the George Savage farm, were sold at six and one-half cents. Buyers consider the price fairly good.

WASHINGTON-Senator Stone yesterday introduced a resolution authorizing the president to relinquish control of the Philippines n 1913 upon first securing a pledge from other nations to preserve the neutrality of the islands.

PITTSBURGH-With immediate work for only 3000 men in sight, the city hall was stormed today by the unemployed and 6000 application blanks were issued. The \$220,000 appropriation for public improvements to employ idle men is inadequate.

February 5, 1928

Oregon's money has gone and the days of luxury have passed, Governor Pierce said in an address before southern Oregon sportsmen last night. "We are now compelled to give up the frills and foibles, to eliminate the expense, and to buckle our belts and get down to hard work," said the governor. "Our debts are to be paid, and to pay them we have to to be an intelligent dog." work and save."

CANTON-With 40,000 troops under General Hsu Tsung - Chi marching on Canton to reclaim the southern capital for Sun Yat Sen and a bloody battle imminent, foreign warships anchored in the river yesterday to protect in-

Having received the usual volume of bills and passed only 16 Mrs. Eck Dutoit, housewife: "I and in less than a year all the measures, the Oregon legislature don't know what kind I would business houses in old Oakland will be obliged to carry on far into want out here; if I were back had moved down except B. G. in the senate, 134.

Former Oregon man

he could stay away from his fam- all the goods in the Oakland store ily, and close it out. He kept the to his other stores, and we were

the trading with Chinamen. At store and buy all the goods, His they all looked alike to him, and me and represent his interest. from week to week, and sometimes longer. But they proved to

"They lived within their means. If they did well they spent their left as it is are probably able to money liberally, and when they that little. I did not lose any money crediting them, and have ever since. . . . I did not see my brother from the time I went to Elk City until I had closed up in them are on blocks now and will November, 1870, when I went out continue so. The present fee on to Mt. Idaho on my way home, that an agent of the Oregon & these licenses are \$26.00, \$10.00 and found my brother had gone and \$18.90. The one bearing the to Butte, Montana, with a band of ten dollar license is the one we horses. I made myself useful The agent was trying to arrange helping about his hotel, postoffice Hoping you will publish this, and ranch until he returned in December, when we settled up. up to the fact that the people of and, on the morning of the 20th the state voted them in hoping of December I started for home. and put in 10 days of the most strenuous time of my life." (Here he describes a terrible winter trip, on horseback, on foot, by stage, river steamer, farm wagon, etc.)

Resuming the text: "After a few days I left Portland for home. I went by boat as far as Corvallis, waiting for the boat . . . Arrived in Eugene late in the evening; got supper and to bed at 11 o'clock, and was called at 1:30 Oakland. The stage was a dead axle farm wagon, drawn by four horses and driven by John Mullen. . . As we got near the Calapools mountains it (the rain) turned to snow. We got breakfast in the Siuslaw valley, at the stage station, and dinner at the Histes ranch on Pass creek (a little north of the present Drain), and arrived in Oakland at 9:30 o'clock p. m.; 20 hours making about 60 miles, and changing horses three times. . . The stage station at Oakland was at the top of the hill, and my house about 40 rods beyond. . . Our early stage drivers certainly had no picnic." . . .

"In the early spring I made arrangements with Mr. S. W.

Views

Statesman reporters yesterday asked: "What kind of dog do you like best? Why?"

Robert Hugg, student: "German police—we used to have one. I've always liked them. They seem

Marvin Larkins, newsboy, Parrish junior high student: "I like a fox terrier pretty good. They're just nice to have around the house. I like to play with them. They're good for that."

Walter F. Thompson, city policeman: "Oh, any kind just so it doesn't look like Sips."

our boys want a police dog."

The Safety BITS for BREAKFAST

Crane, who had bought out Lord & Peters while I had been away. (Continuing from yesterday:) in the general merchandise busto go into partnership with him A. F. Brown went to Blk City and iness. Mr. Grane at that time had took charge of his brother's store | three stores in different towns in there; to run it as long as he felt | the valley. . . . He was to remove to put in \$5000 each in cash, Elk City was at that time a cisco to buy a clean, new stock of Chinese mining camp; most of goods, and I was to manage the

"I raised my share of the monoy in the stated time and as we were about to complete the copartnership Mr. Crane was drawn on heavily by his San Francisco creditors, which took all of his money, and he made me a proposal to clerk for him two or three months until he could sell wool and bacon and raise his getting anything out of them. If had a better opinion of Chinamen share of the money to carry out our agreement.

"It was while I was working in his store in the summer of 1871 California Railroad company came into the store with C. H. Barnett. with Mr. Barnett for depot grounds for the railroad on his farm, where the city of Oakland now is. Mr. Barnett, like a good many of the old pioneers, had never seen a railroad. He said it would spoil his best field. I was behind the counter and they were on the other side in front of me. and I was virtually a party to the conversation, being well acquainted with Mr. Barnett. I advised him to GIVE them the ground wanted for a depot and where I arrived just before dark, sidetracks, but they finally went and found the south bound stage outside and after a while the agent came back to me and said he could not do a thing with that man, and asked me if I could not buy him out. I told him if he a. m. to again take the stage for would go home I would try and buy him out, which he did.

"After a few weeks I saw Barett and asked him what he would take for his ranch, and he said \$5000. He had offered it a year before for \$3000. He had only 264 acres. I told him I would take it, and also buy his hay and grain. I closed up the trade as soon as I could and also had to take a young horse before I could close with him and get a deed . . then bought 40 acres from G. Mehl on the north of the Barnett land, and in the following spring I bought James A. Sterling's 240 acres, which was in the hills east of the Barnett land.

"In the fall of 1871, soon after uying the townsite, I remodeled he old farmhouse and built an addition to it. I had sold my house in the old town and moved into a house built by Binger Hermann. . . . I moved down into the house I had been remodeling. . . where we lived for the next 17 years. In the spring of 1872 I aid out the present site of Oakland and offered lots for sale. I gave the O. & C. railroad six acres where the depot and warehouse now are. . . . I offered business men in old Oakland lots free if they would move down to the new town. . . . I finally arranged with Abraham & Bro., who were doing a leading business in old Oakland, to move down their large two story store building and their two story warehouse, and their dwellings, which were the best in the old town. . . . Other business men came down to me for lots, years.

"The Challenge of Love" By Warwick Deeping

Turrell drew in a breath,

His eyes threatened Wolfs, and

"It is to your interest, sir, as

"Oh, is it? Well, you leave it at

Wolfe was in a mood of deep dis-

use of attempting to better the

state of such a town. Some of the

the neighbours be that nasty. The

Wolfe looked grimly at the clay-

"'Ere 'tis. Palfrey's cordial."

"At Mr. Hubbard's, doctor."

"I thought as much, Where did

poor dears do scream-"

in dealing with facts.

won't wake up."

them with?"

Wolfe looked at him curiously.

much as to anybody else's."

cheeks showed hollows.

"Oh, is it!"

mean ?"

SYNOPSIS

Dr. John Wolfe, old Dr. Montague Threadgold's assistant, is stunned at the unsanitary conditions he finds in the smug little town of Navestock. Wolfe realizes his greatest fight in ridding the town of pollution will be in overcoming the resentful attitude of the people themselves who seem perfectly sat-isfied with their mode of living. He encounters his first obstacle in the person of Jasper Turrell, the brower, who objects to Wolfe tak-ing a sample of his well water for analysis. Undaunted by opposition, Wolfe continues his researches and prepares a map of the town's unnanitary areas. The one bright spot in Navestock is the home of Mrs. Mary Mascall where Welfe is always sure of a welcome. He is exceptionally fond of Mrs. Mascall's young daughter, Jess. Wolfe is summoned to the home of elderly lifes Perfrement, who feigus heart attacks to attract attention. She is annoyed when Welfe does not humor her and tells her there is no cause for alarm. Later, Dr. Threadgold insists that Wolfe he more sectful. The blundering old man cautions Wolfe against using so much "expensive" medicines when the "ordinary" preparations will de.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

Wolfe had the curiosity to look ap Miss Perfrement's record in the iny-book and account ledger. He found a great number of entries. They occurred with valuable reg-ularity, like the entry "Dined out" in the diery of a precise old bach

Miss Partre Mist. Antispas, VIII

PH. Cal. Sec. Haust. Mag. Balg Miss Perfrement's dog. Advice.

Unguent, Sulph. Miss Perfrement.

Such were these entries, ar sugared waters, and sulphur for the lady's pug. The account 1 e d g e r showed that Dz. Threadgold's exchequer profited heavily by Miss Perfrement's "heart." She was a superscript of the overflowing creature snivel-Wolfe smiled over them—placebo valuable patient, and worth hu-mouring. Welfe closed the ledger "Ere 'tis. Palfrey

Wolfe had many things to worry you get that?"
"At Mr. Hub him when he made his way to George Lane on the afternoon of the day of his visit to Miss Perfrement. George Lane ran close to upon the part of Wolfe to the nar-Turrell's brewery, and at the back stables, where the great, black dray rescue work in the mixed atmos-horses had their quarters. Piled phere of Mrs. Gollop's cottage. A against the lew brick wall that neighbour had been sent running It was under the beech trees be late there for months at a time. As Burgess the cobbler said to

"It's treating us like pigs, str. ment to Mr. Hubbard's general very white and clear. It was a plea-You can't get away from the smell shop, and the asking of direct and sure to see her feet go to and fre -nohow. It's in your food; it goes impertinent questions. to bed with you, and you get up with it in the morning."

to Mr. Turrell. "Speak to him! What's the sir! Ain't we his tenants?" "Well he ought to clear it out." his predecessors had followed, sell-

corner of Malt Lane. The battle of his surroundings. That bottles con-Virgin's Court had been fought a taining tinetures of nux vomica and week ago, but Wolfe stopped and senna stood next to each other in a certain adventurous audacity in her

titioning for a postoffice under that name when the U. S. postal agent came to see me, and seeing that the business was nearly all down at the new townsite he told me that if I would call the new

* * * "The depot was completed and "The first year Oakland was Chemawa road, left Wednesday occupied August 8th. 1873. A the terminus of the railroad and for Seima, where he will try his

"I wanted to name the town station agent. Re was sent to Oak- from southern Oregon, . . . had to land to teach me the business, as do my writing at night, and I frein New Hampshire, and was pe- I had an understanding with the quently worked until midnight, ratiroad superintendent that I and sometimes later. . . . I had should be the agent. W. W. Skin- to make out expense bills for all ner was the telegraph operator; construction material and have he was afterward agent at Salem, them O. K.'d by the proper par-Oregon, and held that position un- ties and send them in as cash." til retired with a pension. During town Oakland he would order the his time there he was elected and postoffice moved forthwith by served as mayor of Salem. I was James A. Sterling, the postmas- agent of the railroad for two

* * *

"Twenty, sir, if you want to each other in his store-room. Old women stood under bladders of lard, bundles of brushes, and hang-"It's about that stable - yard of yours at the back of George Lane." ing clusters of pails and coal-scut tles, and bought packets of Giaub-er-salts and rhubarb powder, and "I don't suppose, sir, you know the conditions there."

bottles with gaudy labels that conhis tained-Heaven knows what, Wolfe had shown Mr. Hubbard "Look here, sir, what do you the bottle of cordial, and Mr. Hubbard had blinked at him across the counter. His white apron cut his white waistcoat in two, and above "Upon my word, it is absolutely the dividing line protruded pencils, preposterous—a young fellow com-ing into a town like this, and trya cheese scoop, an order book, and s

ing to teach all of us our business. "I suppose you sell a good dea of this? Dr. Threadgold is the responsible person here. Remember that, sir. "We do, siz, we do. It and take yourself a little less seri-

red-leather spectacle case,

popular." "Do you know what it contains?" Mr. Hubbard had asserted that it

was not his business to know such things. Wolfe had enlightened him. "Treacle, infusion of sassafras,

and opium. Furthermore, Wolfe had made certain statements that had left pink wrath upon Mr. Hubbard's gust as he rode out towards Heron- face. Perhaps Wolfe was unforgate to pay a last visit to the tunate in his methods of expresshepherd who had been ill in his sion, but elderly men in Mr. Hubcottage on Tarling Moor, Certain bard's position do not care to be things that had happened in Nave- told that they cannot escape re-

stock during the week had made sponsibility by pretending to be Wolfe ask himself what was the ignorant. Later in the day Mr. Hubbard had teddled up to Prospect House, people whom he had tried to help a respectable citizen, with a still had turned and snapped at him. He more respectable grievance.

"To be spoken to, sir, like that had contrived to make himself more enemies because of his frankness sir, in my own shop, sir! I'm not an analytical chemist, sir, but I am There was the case of Mrs. Lucy a conscientious man, sir, and I've Gellop, who took in babies to nurse been here thirty years."

at twopence a day. Wolfe was call-ed to her cottage to find five in-had mingled sympathy and indignafants half-dead from overdoses of tion. Nor would Wolfe have felt old opium. Mrs. Gallop was in tears. Threadgold's scolding so much had "Oh, dear, doctor, I can't think not the woman Gollop arrived that what's come to the poor little souls, evening and accused Wolfe of hint-They won't wake up, sir, they ing "that she had poisoned the poor won't wake up." "What have you been dosing scene with Threadgold, and Wolfe had gone to his bedroom in great "They were so fretful-like, and disgust,

Over Tarling Moor a thunderstorm was passing, with the blue army retreating under the cover of its smoking guns, Great streams of sunlight came splashing upon the world out of a vivid west. There was moisture everywhere, on the

cotized infants in the deal bexes, a road shone like shields of gold, of the lane were the brewery process that had entailed energetic thrown away in the thunderflight.

to Burrell's the chemist's, in Highlyond Beacon Hill that Wolfe over Lane lay the refuse from Turrell's Street. Wolfe, minus coat and took Jess Mascall, a bag of books stables. It was allowed to accumu- waistcoat, had put a foot through in her hand, her mouse-grey skirt a rotten board in the floor and dis-covered other rottenness to disgust The sunlight came under the brime him. Later had come the adjourn- of her straw hat and made her face ment to Mr. Hubbard's general very white and clear. It was a pleaunder the short grey skirt, for she Mr. Hubbard was a good little was so slim and straight from the man with a religion and no morals, hips downwards that she could rue Wolfe had suggested an appeal He had one of those big, round, like a boy. The beech leaves shool hairless faces, mild as a full moon, their rain dreps into her hair, and and very solemn. He blundered the blurred sunlight played about along cheerfully in the path that her face.

As she turned and looked up at "Clear me out first, sir. Tursell ing groceries, hardwars, clothing, won't put up with a grumbler."

Is happened that Wolfe walked straight into Jasper Turrell at the was characteristic of the man and daring.

Wolfe under the beechwood shads the white line of her ehin and throat were the curves of romance and daring.

dark corner gave him no qualms eyes rallied him. "Mr. Turrell, may I have a word of alarm. He kept kegs of plaster Copyright, 1938, by Robert M. McBride & Coth you?"

Of Paris and white arsenic next to Distributed by King Features Syndicate, International Control of Paris and White arsenic next to Distributed by King Features Syndicate, International Control of Paris and White arsenic next to Distributed by King Features Syndicate, International Control of Paris and White arsenic next to Distributed by King Features Syndicate, International Control of Paris and White arsenic next to Distributed by King Features Syndicate, International Control of Paris and White arsenic next to Distributed by King Features Syndicate, International Control of Paris and White arsenic next to Distributed by King Features Syndicate, International Control of Paris and White Paris and Whit

(Continued and concluded Tues-

GOLD MINING DRAWS HAYESVILLE, Feb. 4 .- Martin Holmes, who resides on the man named Jaynes was the first I handled all the freight to and luck at gold mining.

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