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

The Oregon States man

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Wreck of the Pescawha

THE wreck of the Pescawha made an important news story. Its captain was lost when the ship struck the rocks of the north jetty. The vessel itself has figured more in the news columns of the papers than any other craft registered in our northwest ports. So it was fitting that its end should be a tragedy to strike public attention. Among the comments which have accompanied its loss the following from the Astorian-Budget, published down where the salt spray blows and near the spot where so many craft meet ill-fated ends, is a gripping sketch of the career of this small forty-foot auxiliary schooner which played so prominent a part in the marine annals of this coast:

The Pescawha could not pass, a rotting hulk in some quiet graveyard for abandoned ships.

The Pescawha was one of those vessels which seem to absorb within her seams and planking something of romance, the dash, and daring of the sea. She had battled the hungry waters of the far north, had dared the guns of law and order in dashing drives in an illicit business; she had saved herself and others from the fury of the wind and waves, and it was fitting that at least she should succumb, her stout planks torn and smashed, in one last conflict with the elements. Her bones now rest in a goodly company on the sands of Peacock spit where many a stout craft has met the fate of ships that go to sea too

The Pescawha has always been "good news." Her trips in the sealing trade to the far north, for which purpose she was built, have the tang of adventure. Sealing in the blind fogs of the rocky Aleutian coasts is no child's play. It was a swashbuckling trade and one that often involved tangles with the law as well as inherent dangers of a storm-bound coast. Her graduation into the rum running trade was more or

a natural one. Her rescue of the Caoba crew and her subsequent capture by the U. S. coast guard as a result of reckless drive into forbidden waters on an errand of mercy, brought her into prominence as an international incident.

Trial and conviction of her officers and crew furthered her place in the limelight. Confiscated by the law, she retained her place in the news columns as varying questions of ownership

to take her on her last voyage. Scantily equipped and manned by an amateurish crew she

Then she was purchased by an adventurous spirit who was

was headed for sea again, a veteran scarred and warped by a thousand battles. Plans went awry for a time and then came a report that whales had been seen off Newport. The Pescawha had been equipped for whaling. The sea was stormy but she had fought off many a stormy sea. Out went the Pescawha, her young crew members eager to

Then came the dark stormy mouth of the Columbia; the

engine that failed in a critical moment; the dark cruel rocks of the jetty: and finally the unyielding sands against which the gallant little craft was battered and broken into oblivion. The Pescawha met a fitting end.

Ring-Around-the-Rosy

DOMEO GOULEY, bell-boy for the wets, prepared a R round-robin defiance of the senate when the senate defeated the Beckman beer bill and the Hall resolution for repeal of the state prohibition section of the constitution. The round-robin must have been signed in blood, of the regular Huck Finn type. At any rate it was so precious that Romey wouldn't let anyone see it outside of those sworn to fidelity.

The gesture was a silly one, entirely uncalled for, and the news of it brought swift reaction within the house. The purpose of the move was to block legislation in the lower * house until the senate would succumb and enact the pet bills of the wets. Such tactics are possible only when one house is organized to the very limit, with genuine boss rule. No such situation exists in either house of the legislature, and The Oregon Statesman, to agitate for a legislative blockade is utterly futile.

The senators have a right to vote as they choose on pending measures without dictation from the other wing of the capitol. The senate has moved along more rapidly than the lower house which has held up vital measures until the very end of the session. Now with members growing restless and anxious to get back to jobs that provide them a living, there is no chance for these wet threats to tie up the legislature so it can't function.

The Beckman beer bill deserved the defeat it received. As Senator Burke said, while the state may have voted wet at the last election, the voters didn't mean the people would have to swim in beer. That was what the Beckman bill pro- and what they call white trash in posed: with universal distribution of beer, with no local op- the south. Up here we do not use tion, and no restriction on sales to minors. This paper is such terms, nor are we supposed willing to accept the mandate of the people on the prohibition issue; but not ready to yield to the greed of the wets say about the sales tax nor the who would restore a hog-wallow if they got a chance.

Dividing the Truck Taxes

HY should all the revenue from operators of motor their land taxes from themselves ers of Salem prairie, have been trucks and busses go into the highway funds? Why to the backs of those who could should not a portion be diverted into general funds? Proceeds of the gas tax, the license fees, and the millage char- trick. Back of the store here is ges to be imposed in the pending bill all go into the road | 1000 acres, as part of a large esfunds. Thus these operators make no contribution to the general support of the state, county or local governments, leaving this burden to be assumed by other business agencies. These lines have replaced many branch lines of railreads which paid general property taxes; and it seems only fair that a part of whatever charges they pay should go into general funds.

If the license fees they pay and the gas tax they pay are adequate compensation for the use of the roads then the millage charges or gross revenue charges ought to ge

into the general treasury.

We have been arguing for this for a long time; but the legislature seems still under the illusion that the road funds have a prior claim on all such receipts. Some day the change

The way things are going in some parts of the east it looks as though a lot of people are afraid to turn the cards of the "new deal" face up to take a look at them. They better cheer up; what they are having is just late spring chills.

Since presidents follow the habit of making their campaign managers postmaster generals why not change the title to "paymasting a suitable place or putting up
a temporary building that can be one of the most eloquent orators ert Cole, Weslie Jorgenson; third,

March tried the lamb stunt for the first day. The sunshine was place. selcome after a dark and rainy February.

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

When Joaquin Miller A REMARKABLE collection of strange and unusual cases of tumors was recently shown under the aus-

> Medicine. There were excellent photographs which clearly showed the different types of remarkable e zhibit and of tretive value to the physicians who

> Today I want to tell you about one of the interesting features included in this

Dr. Copeland exhibit. It was

Von Recklinghausen's dis-"Von Recklinghausen's disease" is indeed a difficult name to pronounce. But it is easier to remember than "multiple neuro-fibromatosis" which

pices of the New York Academy of

is the medical name for this afflic-The disease is characterized by nodules or small swellings. These are found in the skin, or beneath the skin. They may be on the hand or on the face, but more often they are distributed all over the body.

Von Recklinghausen's Disease At times the tumors may hang

from the skin. In advanced cases, the skin is stretched and loose. When the nodules are found on the scalp, large folds of skin hang down over the ears or ever the face. It is a strange and unusual affliction. The cause of Von Recklinghausen's

disease is unknown. It is a congenital, or hereditary, disease. But the nedules may not become conspicuous until late in life. The progress of the disease is slow. The swellings gradually increase in size and new ones appear elsewhere on the body. There is a peculiar discoloration of the skin around the nodules.

I am glad to say that these particular tumors are rarely cancerous. Tumors are divided into two classes, benign and malignant. A malignant tumor contains cancer cells. A benign tumor may resemble a malignant tumor, but is slower in growth, and has no cancer cells. Von Recklinghausen's disease is an example of a benign tumor,

Don't Ignore Swellings

When there are few swellings treatment is easy. The nodules are removed by a simple operation. This operation can be performed under a ocal anesthesia.

In advanced cases the swellings are spread all over the body and operation is not advisable. However, these cases show excellent results when treated with X-ray or radium. The choice of treatment can only be determined by the physician.

Unfortunately, most sufferers from Von Recklinghausen's disease neglect the affliction. They seek relief after the swellings have grown to a large size and become unsightly, hindering them in their work. In addition, the general health of the afflicted person is undermined and he becomes susceptible to infectious diseases and other allments

When in doubt regarding any unusual swelling or tumor talk with your doctor. He will give you the necessary advice.

Answers to Health Queries R. G. Q.-What causes gritting of the teeth in the sleep and what can

be done to stop it? A .- This may be due to nervousness or to intestinal worms. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your

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The Safety

Letters from Statesman Readers

south.

After having spent some time in the south we beg to call your attention to the fact that a large part of the population is negro to treat any element here on that basis. The negro had nothing to poor whites. The proposition was put across by those interestedregardless

In simple English the big land owners or plantation folks shifted least afford to pay and their political friends easily pulled the tate. Taxes would cease for this place and the owners don't even live in the state and would not have a portion of the sales tax to pay. Poor people who cannot own a home of any kind would have to take up this kind of slack, and so, get the same treatment as the colored folks in the south, and this is called Statesmanship.

Yours truly, V. L. MASTEN. (Editor's Note-The Statesman has not favored the sales tax. It merely reprinted for public information the conclusions made by three professors of the un persity of Mississippi after a survey.)

Editor Statesman:

a good one: farmers to exchange \$1.19, July \$1.15. products for work.

Some farmers are getting interested, and there is talk of get-

INTERESTED CITIZEN.

interviewed Li Hung Change

In Harr Wagner's autobiogsaphy of the poet of the Sierras from one set of servants to anthere appears the following, in the chapter describing Joaquin's trip in 1900 to the Orient as war correspondent of the Hearst news-

"He secured the color, the flame, the measureless distances, and the inspiration to write of the 'Perfumed Pacific,' as he called the great American sea. His experience in interviewing Li Hung story in his own inimitable style:

"The man who put down the friend of General Grant; the man who made the Chinese-Japanese treaty; the man who for more than 50 years has been the forebeen called the richest man in the world—this man, Li Hung Chang, was suddenly appointed by the range peace terms. (After the I can't read. Boxer rebellion.)

" 'How could I meet this man -this man of stormy historythis man who, story says, walked barefoot to Pekin when a lad to known that China is, and for ages has been, a land where birth, box alone. So far as they go, there can be no favoritism. Anythis man who had been given power to confer with all the great powers of the earth at the gates of Pekin.

" 'I hastened to our United states consul at Tientsin. He waiting for him. You can have the letter, but while you go out to him he will come here.'

" 'I got my letter and set out, the coast, as I found he was still the United States consul general. He was surrounded with refugees, missionaries, consuls from as far as 1500 miles up the Yangtse; but he sent a letter and a friend-a

'I had read General Wilson's Chang's place at Tientsin in a stiver palanquin, a train of servants and all that; how he had stepped out at a sign in all his splendor; how the trumpeters blew as he entered; how he passed this line of retainers and that line, and how he finally met the old man in the holy of holies.

" 'But here was I, a servant in plain soldier clothes-blood on them, too, for I had been helping General Bennet a bit on the field in his Red Cross work, and had at hand no others. How could or how would I be received? The consul had named a gentleman to go with me, mark you-a gentleman, an American scholar. The Chinese clerk at my hotel misunderstood and had hired the carriage for evening instead of morning. They brought a single cab, a non, breastworks, generals, and sleepy cow or calf for a horse. Four miles out and up a lane of beautiful trees, beautiful gardens, We note you favor the sales tax and beautiful homes-some new. and use the argument that certain some only half finished-and at southern states have adopted last our sleepy little cab horse came to a gate about which was same with great success. That is, a crowd of Chinese refugeesaccording to the say-so of those Chinamen anxious to escape from who got the idea across in the the Boxers, refugees coming from

Y esterdays . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

March 2, 1908 The wolf which has been doing considerable damage to the farmers and stock raisers in the vicinity of Croisan's butte, will be run to earth today. Townsend brothengaged to hunt him down with their four wolf hounds.

A street car struck a buggy owned and driven by Thos. Cronise, the photographer, in South Salem Sunday. The buggy was badly damaged but neither Mr. nor Mrs. Cronise were injured.

Salem public library now has 6240 volumes in its collections. The total number of persons holding cards is 2320.

March 9, 1998 Ted Thye of Portland will referes the wrestling matches between Chemawa Indian school and Oregon City high school at Checaptain, is the Chemawa wrestling | March 11.

instructor.

CHICAGO-Passage of the farm credits bill yesterday tended to I saw in your paper where you lift prices in the wheat market, mentioned a plan that I think is which closed as follows: May

" 'We got out at the door of a pretty new palace of bricks, with flowers in the yard and shrubs in the court inside. We were passed other. No arms were in sight. There were not only no arms in sight, but there was no show of guard or sentinel or anything of the sort. We were seated in a rich room with an elevated dais, the resemblance of a throne in the resemblance of a throne ebony and ivory, but the throne was vacant.

" 'A little further along a large, fat and half naked Chinaman lay Chang, August 28, 1900, was of asleep. A man went to him and special interest and he tells the gently fanned him until he awakened. Then the fat man got up, and, seeing us, bowed profoundly and passed out. Soon a short, fat, great rebellion in China; the little man with a most pleasing manner took us across a court right into the presence of Li Hung Chang. Two men stood behind him, half supporting him. He front figure in China and has long looked like some ancient mountaineer of the Sierras who may have come down to us from out of the brave old days of '49; his Empress of China, as the allies face open, strong, groud, fear-neared the gates of Pekin, to ar-

" 'He is a giant in stone. It seems to me we imagine his face fixed and stony, and yet it is most noble, changing all the time from extreme to extreme, as the face of compete with learned men for a one who has lived long and terplace in the literary examina- rible, teaching the antipodes. At tions? It may not be generally one time he reminded me of Sitting Bull as I first knew him when he was simply a savage. money, nothing answers for learn- Then suddenly his brow was the ing. Here the examinations are brow of Walt Whitman, with eyes strictly private. You sit hidden in all tenderness, but the most uncommon contour of his face and head. Look at his photograph and body can compete. Briefly, I must you will see it at once. It is, or see this barefoot boy, this prince rather was, that of the many old of fortune, this friend of Grant, stone faces in the vatican at Rome, labeled "Socrates."

" 'Let us not go too hastily over the ground here. Let us get his picture correctly, while we can, for he is going to last-he will be here long after the biggest here said: 'Earl Li has been appointed have gone away to stay. He waitto great power. He will be here ed till we were seated at a small soon. I have telegrams in my care round table. Then he sat, his two strong men standing up behind him. Servants brought cigars, champagne, etc. It was not good manners not to touch any of these, but I had no time to lose seven days' sail and steam down and did not notice them. He took a sip of tea, and so did the genin the south of China. I went to tlemen who had come to make, in a most friendly way and as a great favor, an official report.

" 'I had spent all night in arranging how I should approach strong letter and a wise friend. I His Excellency. A learned consul waited at my hotel. In the after- of the United States quite agreed noon I had this letter from the with me that I should not try to consul general: 'Earl Li will approach him directly. He is resee you at 10 a. m. tomorrow. You puted very skillful in evading would better see me about inter- questions. It was agreed better to talk entirely of literature, and then he would finally become more sociable, less suspicious that account of how he had been car- I had some selfish aim; and so my ried to the gates of Li Hung friend, the consul, wrote down for me the following questions:

"When did China attain her highest perfection in literature?' Whom do you esteem the Chinese

Shakespeare?' etc., etc. " 'I was hardly seated before he asked my age, how long I had been in China, and then all at once I had to fight the whole battle of Tientsin over and over. And when you remember that this very battlefield had been the pride of his own army for years, when his home was at Tientsin and he was the great viceroy of northern China, you will understand that I was not in a pleasant place. Twice I took up my notes to ask him a thing or two. 'Wait a little, you talk now. I talk by and by.' Then I would have to fight that battle over again, using cigars for eanall that." "

(Continued tomorrow.)

ULUB EARNS \$22 ON

FAIRFIELD, March 1. - The card party and dance held Monday night at Fairfield grange hall under auspices of the Home Economics club added \$21.60 to the grange and cooperation fund. High score in cards was won by Miss Isobel Bigot and Raymon Seguin. Mrs. Frank Cannard and Ward Lundy received low.

The next public social event at Fairfield grange hall will be a dance on Easter Monday, April 17, at 8 o'clock. The Midnight Revellers of Middle Grove will furnish music.

Minstrel Program At Roberts Gets Out Large Crowd

ROBERTS, March 1 .- A large crowd turned out to witness the negro minstrel which was presented by about 30 men and wom en of the community Saturday night. Miss Julia Query gave two vocal numbers, accompanied by Mrs. Forest Edwards. The Oregon Rangers gave some

whistling numbers and songs. Henry Query, Mrs. E. A. Goodrich and Mrs. Bob Judson were mawa tonight, Ellis White, for- appointed on the program commer Salem high school wrestling mittee for the next meeting, on

Honor Roll Students At Talbot Are Listed

TALBOT, March 1 .- The honor roll for the fifth month of the Talbot school is: Eighth grade, WASHINGTON—Death yester-day stilled the voice of W. Bourke | Dale Turnidge, James Jorgenson, Ilene Blinston, Margaret Webb congress. He was a democratic Johnson, Lorey Turnidge; first, The young couple are residing honor of the birthday of Jess Miss Annette Lytle, representative from New York. Bobby Taylor and Gaynell Cole, for some time in Washington. Tikan. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lytle and Jess Tikan.

HEALTH BITS for BREAKFAST "The Challenge of Love"

CHAPTER THIRTY-SEVEN

Wolfe's face had grown keen and agely intent. He watched this little man and felt a gradual and grim respect for him. Josiah Grabbe was what he pretended to be, a bit of that he could receive.

They stared at each other for a moment without speaking. Then Josiah Grabbe leaned back in his

"Thirty years ago they tried to break me, to get me out of Nave-

"They couldn't do it. I had my piece of rock, It was a small bit then. But they broke their picks on it. They are going to break their picks—on you." He leaned forward with a cer-

tain dramatic fierceness, his hands gripping the arms of the chair, "Do you take me? You are going to stay in Navestock!" "How is that?"

"Because I have been waiting for you for the last ten years." "My dear sir." "I say that I have been waiting for you for the last tem years.

That's plain, isn't it? Not an easy matter to find men, I tell you. Good Goshi Just think of the finbby folk who swell themselves out to look big and solid. All wind! I want a man who has fought, who has roughed it—who can hit. A strong body and a long arm—you've got 'em. I'm a good judge." "Thank you."

Josiah Crabbe whisked up his handkerchief, and waved it as a oll-fighter might brandish a red

flag.
"Seel Turrell and the whole crew out of the ready to charge you out of the town. Hang it all—are they going to do just as they please? I've been waiting to fight 'em for ten years I was in no hurry; I could bide my time. I knew I sould force this on some day. The town has been hanging rotten ripe for years. Old Threadgold knows it. You know it

Wolfe tilted his chair on its hind logs, his face half-grim, half-"You may say that, Mr. Crabbe, out the staying is a different mat

I say that you are going to stay."

"You are going to attend me. "if necessary." "I say that you are going to at

"What about Threadgold?" "Threadgold be darned! I have not had a pill from him for twenty years. Do you think I would have that bag of chicken food inside my thought. house! He's Turrell's man; he's in with the rest of them. You are my doctor, See?"

"No, I don't." "Where's your objection?" "You don't need a doctor."

"Don't Il Can't I have a man to took after me if I want him? Confound it, it's my affair! Look here, Beacon Hill passed John Wolfe you will visit me three times a about three hundred yards below week at a guinea a visit." "I can't do it." "I say you shall."

thing-can't a young man grant There was a little tittering, and a

presently.

wagonette bound for a picnie on the white gate of the Moor Farm plums and greengages ought to paddock. The upward slope of the ripe at the farm." road was fairly sharp here, and the "The money wouldn't be earned." wagonette eased to a walk some "Man, you're a fool! Don't you twenty yards ahead of the man on see I want to give you a start here foot. Half a dozen inquisitive prewithout flicking your accursed files turned abruptly under the pride? If an old man wants to do a shade of straw hats and bonnets. nice." significant nudging of elbows.

"Thirty years ago they tried to break me, to get me o They couldn't do it," Crabbe went on. Miss Edith Wilks - the great dame of the party-occupied one of the end seats next to the door. Her skirts had lengthened a week

quarrelled.' "No."

"Why not?" "Men who can hit out square and

quarrel." Wolfe's eyes gleamed. "That's true." Presently he said:

"A man cannot make war without guns and ammunition." "What do you mean?" "Drugs, instruments, bottles."

"Buy them." "I may not care to sink my piece

of rock in a bog." "Buy them." "And take the risk?" "If I put down fifty pounds on

this table, you would throw up your

much have you got?" "Forty pounds."
"Spend thirty."
"Hum."

"Take rooms. Put up a plate. Hire a mag."

"And current expenses?" "Listen, In a month you will be earning five pounds a week. That's rock. In a year it will be ten pounds before breakfast, sedate walks, an

a week. I'll put my word to that abundance of piane rattling, edify-In ten yearsdow, and remained there awhile in

"Give me three days," he said "Take them, and think it over."

ago, and her hair bundled itself straight may fight, but they don't into a black not. Erect and stiff, her gloved hands in her lap, she turned a condescending head for a moment, and gave Wolfe a very superior stare.

"What a vulgar person!

"Look at his boots!" "I thought the man had gone." "Father said that he was staying at some common public-house." "I think he is rather good-look-

"Oh, Ethel, how can you!" "Well, I like tall men, And be looks clever." "What nonsense! And he's trying

chin. You are made that way. How to be grand and haughty; just "Well, anyway, he doesn't gawk." These friends of Miss Wilks's were young ladies who had grown up in the rarefied atmosphere of genteel homes. Their correctness was the correctness of the backboard and the music-stool. They had family prayers every morning

ing books, religious romances, hours Wolfs rose, walked to the win- of genteel boredom every Sunday, Someone pointed, and whispered. A tittering simmer of excitement

spread through the party. Heads were turned abruptly away from truded over the sides of the was

"That old gre "Has she got her basket?

"Sah-don't you see!" "What?"

"He's going there."

"Don't giggle,

'Midst Shot and Shell



RAY WALLACE WEDS JESS TIKAN HONORED

RICKEY, March 1.—Raymond WOODBURN, March 1,-Miss a temporary building that can be used as a supply and distributing who ever spoke from the floor of the most elequent orators at the floor of the most elequ

Robert Scott, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Wister Lytie, Mr. and Mrs. Earl