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"That All May Yet Be Well"

T one p. m. today Franklin D. Roosevelt will take the oath A of office as president of the United States. He comes to office at a time of grave crisis when the very underpinning which has sustained the structure of our social order seems to be giving way. Call the roll of presidents and none has taken the solemn oath to "preserve, protect and defend the constitution" when the outlook seemed more forbidding than at the present hour, save Washington when he inaugurated the new government, and Lincoln when disunion threatened. Even the happiness which customarily attends a party's accession to power is on this occasion clouded by the personal tragedies which have transpired: the friend of the presidentelect hovering at death's door because he was in the way of a bullet intended for his chief; and one of the cabinet-designates stricken in sudden death. The very words "a new deal" uttered so glibly and so hopefully a few months ago, almost turn to ashes on the lips.

Looking back at the long row of inaugurations which have preceded the event of today, the thought rests naturally on the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln 72 years ago. Then civil war was breaking out. National security was in danger. What passed in the mind of Lincoln is best revealed in that intimate farewell speech he made just before his train left Springfield. The address is a beautiful and touching one. only nine sentences long. Pertinent to the present moment is this extract:

"I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him, who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope " that all will yet be well."

For Lincoln there was no return save when the funeral train brought his remains to his old home for a final resting place. For the country there were four years of bloody strife. For posterity there was a reunited country which moved forward to a glorious destiny.

The country is yet unable to make its appraisal of the new chief executive. Whether he will measure up to the responsibilities of his high office at this critical moment is by no means clear. He does deserve a cordial and united support in a program of reconstruction, which will lift the burden from human hearts. The Statesman will not withhold its cooperation in all measures for the national welfare. In this solemn hour we cannot do better than to quote again from the immortal Lincoln:

Trusting in Him, who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well."

Asides and Insides

WHAT gets our goat is the way some of these Portland bankers professed "surprise" over the order of Gov. Meier proclaiming a three-day holiday. One of those who professed to have been "taken by surprise" at the order is reputed to have talked with a state official at two o'clock in the morning recommending such action be taken. When he talked to reporters later in the day he had to keep up "front". The sooner the bankers get the "front" idea knocked off the more deserving they will be of public confidence.

Bankers disagree about the holiday. Some denounce it. as productive of more unrest than ever. Others say it was the only thing to do. The old contest between the strong and the weak apparently. Leaders outside the banking fraternity incline to the view that Oregon could have weathered the storm without any blanket holiday. Claude Ingalls in the Corvallis Gazette-Times in a front-page editorial refers to the order as a "damned outrage".

During the hour the banks here were closed Thursday morning it was interesting to hear confessions. One man would say he had only a dime or a dollar in his jeans; another would laugh it off with the admission that he had money hocked away. When the banks reopened no one referred to any hoarded money. There has been a great deal of tin-can banking for two years, however.

When the banks were open and doing business as usual no one confessed to having any money; all declaimed to high heaven they were "broke". The moment the banks closed even for a short time everyone seems to be a depositor and clamorous because he can't get at his money.

A Frock of Pale Blue Satin

PARIS-(AP)-Madaine Chauvin du Treuil attended a recent smart evening party wearing a frock of pale blue satin designed along slender fitted lines. Her long gloves, bag and slippers were

Now there is a picture to relieve the public mind. The item made the daily news, neatly placed along with stories of the woes of humanity, bank holidays, ransom to kidnapers, theft of cigarettes. We do not have the pleasure of knowing Madame Chauvin either personally or by reputation, though no doubt, the name may be familiar to readers of Vogue or the smart New Yorker. But the madame does the world a favor to step out in a lovely costume when thoughts have been for making the old one do another

"A frock of pale blue satin designed along slender fitted lines",-stunning indeed must have been the appearance of madame as she made the promenade along the receiving line. Spring must have come to Paris at that moment.

The eternal feminine if you please; and nowhere is la femme quite so much at home as in Paris. "For Paris is a sure is ready for submission to if he is successful, the whole lady's town, with a flower in her hair". A woman lives on President Harding. style and change and freshness. The mode speaks with a voice of command to the woman of today. And Paris remains eternally the fount of fashion. Buenos Aires and Beverly Hills and Palm Beach and Montclair take their styles from Paris. What Madame Chauvin du Treuill wore at the smart party in Paris will soon be seen on the screen from Hollywood, and just a bit later at the bridge parties readings by Mrs. Frances Gourlie hope he can do all he wants to cere men and women who make in the provinces of the USA.

Tip the hat then to Madame Chauvin. A blue gown and black gloves and bag and slippers: a refreshing picture in a spring mode. They will be doing it; for fashion still rules drab and weary world. Soon indeed, the spring sun permit- even though men hold most of the public offices.

Cy Woodworth's

memories of old days:

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

AT BUMB time or other every one of us suffers from some diger int. I can think of no other allment that is so closely related to our modern In fact this



hurrying

oken of as "the

great American

Digestive dia-

and eating too much of foods difficult to digest, are other factors that

Rushing Through Moals

The practice of rushing through a meal is all too common in this country. We deserve the ridicule of the cartoonist who pictures the commuter grabbing his cup of coffee and eating his toast while running to catch his train. Rapid eating is a bad habit, yet it is a daily occurrence in many homes.

Each of the meals of the day should be at an appointed hour. There should be ample time for isisurely eating. To insure good digestion, it is necessary to chew the food slowly and carefully before swallowing it. Slow chewing permits the saliva to act upon the food and prepare it for digestion. When the beneficial action of saliva is omitted, more work is placed on the stomach. In consequence, the process of digestion is made more difficult and digestive disturbances may result.

Some persons are susceptible to digestive disorders, while others, regardless of how or what they est. rarely, if ever, suffer any discomfort But sooner or later the stomach will rebel against continued : buse.

Of course many persons suffer from digestive disturbances in spit of their careful choice of food. In such a case, a careful investigation of the digestive tract may reveal some deformity of the stomach duodenum. In many instances the underlying cause can only be determined by a complete X-ray examination of the stomach and intes-

When no organic disturbance e defect exists, cure can be brought about by proper chewing of food; avoidance of hurried meals; emitting fried and greasy foods, excessive indulgence in salta, peppera, spices, condiments, pastries and foods difficult to digest.

It is wise to drink six to eight glasses of water each day. Daily elimination is essential.

May I warn you against depending on the all-too-common practice of taking baking soda. There is no doubt it gives relief in digestive disporary. Cure is only possible by reof the cause. Every effort should be made to locate and get rid

Answers to Health Queries

I. M. S. Q.-My nine months old baby had a fall when five weeks of age and since then his heart has been beating very rapidly. Do you think that this is due to the fall or is it natural for a baby to have a more rapid heart than an adult? What are the symptoms of heart trouble in

A .- Have the baby examined without further delay. It is not normal for a baby to have a rapid heart beat. These are a number of symptoms. Have your doctor advise you after ex-

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Y esterdays . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

March 4, 1908 "The Virginian," dramatic version of Owen Wister's novel, will come to the Grand opera house tonight, with W. S. Hart taking the part of the Virginian, and Frank Campeau as Trampas. Hart will be remembered for his excellent work in "Ben Hur" and "The

Residents of North Salem have decided to macadamize North Commercal street from the brdge on Hood Street, and Market street from Front to Sixth streets and north two blocks on the fair ground road.

Permanent organization of the lowing officers elected: L. K. Page, president; J. L. Stockton, in the vacant cells. vice-president; F. A. Welch, secretary, and John H. Albert, treas-

March 4, 1928

Federal authorities will be asked to investigate what is apparently an effort by state-wide propaganda to undermine Superintendent of Public Instruction J. A. Churchill with school authorities of the state. Letters have been circulated charging that Supt, Churchill is laboring under a virulent form of insanity.

Salem is to be affiliated with the National Boxing commission of boxing commissioners soon, according to plans of Company F.

WASHINGTON .- Both the senate and the house yesterday approved the conference report on the farm credits bill and the mea-

SILVERTON, March 3-The Silverton chamber of commerce will give an interesting program portant thing I wish is that he'll at the Brush Creek school March 17. Among the numbers announc- better." ed so far are selections by Rudd Bentson's old time orchestra; and by Otto A. Dahl.

Miss C. M. Schwatka, sister of the

explorer, was a Salem milliner.

Mrs. Reynolds was another sister.

Mr. Woodworth adds this note:

Another culprit: Al Croasman

ilts at the round table of the Ar-

lington club. Close by sits Judge

J. H. McNary of the federal court.

Al told him he had been reading

about French Louis and how the

boys stole his grapes, then asked

him, 'Judge, what is your plea?'

'I plead guilty,' said the Judge,

but it is outlawed now.' What a

lot of grapes French Louis must

From Other Papers

NO SALOONS

Now that a bill has passed the

house of representatives which

authorizes the manufacture and

sale of 3.2 per cent beer in the

state of Oregon, it behooves every

citizen who does not wish to see

the return of the saloon as it ex-

isted in the so-called good old

days to see to it that the pendu-

lum does not swing too far in the

wet direction. The brewery indus-

try is well aware of the fact that

many people over 30 years of age

at the present time know nothing

about the free and easy manner

in which beer could be bought be-

fore the adoption of the 18th

amendment. The brewers have al-

ready circularized all of their

members, urging upon them the

necessity of "educating" the youth

of the land in the use of beer. It

sounds funny to hear the brewers

asking their members to conduct

a campaign of education along

We fear the brewers are very

much mistaken as to the neces-

sity of such education among the

younger generation, for as near as

many instances and has a far

greater kick than the beer that

could be had in 1917 and the

years before that. Testimony be-

fore the prohibition committee of

the house of representatives both

at Washington and at Salem

brought out the fact that manu-

facturers of home brew had no

way of limiting or regulating its

alcoholic content and that it ave-

raged around 15 per cent alcohol.

The beer bill proposed by congress

as well as the one proposed by the

Oregon legislature, provides for

an alcoholic content of less than

situation at the present time.

product than the beer that is now

less, the so-called campaign of

"education" is going to be mis-

understood by thousands of sin-

no distinction between temper-

ance and prohibition, and if the

beer drinking lines.

Comment

(Continued tomorrow.)

Editorial

have raised!"

Fargo Express company; grew old in that service.)

C. B. Woodworth, Guardian F. G. Schwatka was the father building, Portland, spent the of Fred Schwatks, noted Arctic years of his boyhood and early explorer, who was a printer on manhood in Salem. He has been The Statesman before he went to the Far North. The father, F. G., away a long time, in the metropolis; but his memories keep harking back—back to the pleasant was a cooper, and the family home was on the west side of times in his old home town. Re-Commercial street between Censult, a fresh installment, followter and Chemeketa; about where President Hoover as a boy working: ed for the Oregon Land company.

as heartburn, "The court house: We often walk up and down the same streets for years and years without actually noticing anything in particular, when all of a sudden a thought comes to us, 'Here is something beautiful that I have verlooked.

"This very thought can be applied to the Salem court house. Certainly it is a thing of majestic beauty, although possibly from an architectural standpoint it may be slightly deficient by not having buttresses; otherwise it is very beautiful, and the setting is per-

"And what a flood of memorea comes to us as we gase upon this historical building—the people who have come in and out of it, the romance, the tears that have been shed. The cratory that has been delivered would fill volumes.

"Mention of the court house will recall to the minds of a great many old timers Sam McGhee, the ianitor, who was the unquestioned champion checker player. Sam was there for many years, faith-ful to the letter. He had two sisters who attended school in South Salem under Professor H. P. Crooks, principal. An amusing story surrounds Mr. Crooks' inability to distinguish the two sisters and how the girls had successfully managed to keep their twin relationship from his knowledge, during which time one would attend his school one week and the other twin the succeeding week, and so on. It was only when the girls failed to cover every point that had come up during their respective weeks at school that their twin identity came to light.

"To many, the memory of Ben Hayden is still fresh in their minds. What a treat it was to hear Ben in action, especially if the matters at issue were the least hit off color. His assail was as deadly as his praise was disarming: he could make a jury weep, laugh and applaud at his

"And another equally prominent character was George A. Edes. who held the office of county ple today than there was 20 years clerk. (Mr. Edes was the father of Mrs. Henry W. Meyers, and the that they are drinking is vile in Edes home was the one now occupied by the Fry family, on South High street, then called the Edes hill and now the Fry hill.)

"For personality and oratorical ability, Rufus Mallory was the man. He will long be remembered for the brilliant part he played in blockading the efforts of certain heirs long ago to take the court house away from the county, and his strong denunciation of these heirs at the time was classic. Recollection is that it was shortly after his heroic defense in behalf of Salem that the court house caught on fire and barely escaped destruction.

"Reminiscing over the old days recalls the incident when a certain party of young men commandeered the hook and ladder apparatus, scaled the cupola and adorned the Goddess of Justice in a dress of organdie, and placed a sunbonnet on her head and a broom in her hand. It is a wonder some of the boys didn't break their necks. No one apparently knows who were in the party, but Al Croasman divulged the interesting fact that it took 44 yards of organdie and that he never was so scared in his whole life.

"The clock which is in the cupola created a great deal of excitement when it first came to Salem. Henry Hass, the jeweler who had a store in the Patton block, set it out on the sidewalk before it was mounted in the cupola.

"Thomas H. Reyholds was the jailor for a long time and lived in the basement. It will be remembered that he was a son-in-law of Salem Horse Show association was | F. G. Schwatka and had a beaueffected last night with the fol- tiful red-headed daughter, Milly, who entertained her boy friends

"It is to be hoped that this historical court house will be kept intact for many, many more

(The 1872 Salem Directory gave: "T. H. Reynolds, deputy sheriff, residence county jail, corner High and Court." For many years, in after days, Mr. Reynolds was Salem agent for the Wells-

New Views

Looking to inauguration day Statesman reporters yesterday inquired: "What are your wishes for Mr. Roosevelt as he takes office Saturday?"

C. V. VanPatten, wool merchant: "Naturally, I wish him all the success in the world. I figure country will be." W. R. Bush, watchmaker: "I

wish a whole lot. The most imbe an influence to make times drunk so extensively. Neverthe-Ruby Lister, stenographer: "I

ting we hope to see her sisters here stepping out in the Madame Chauvin du Treuill, we salute you.

HEALTH BITS for BREAKFAST "The Challenge of Love" By Warwick

CHAPTER THIRTY-NINE

Wolfe stood hat in hand. "Mrs. Loosely?"
"Yes, sir."

"I am Dr. Wolfe. Mr. Crabbe

Mrs. Loosely's parlour was Mrs. Loosely's parlour, and that describes it. Chints, antimacassars, and curtains had nothing to be shamed of, even though they resided in a place called Eve's Cor-ner. The parlour was the museum of the Loosely family. There ap-peared to be photos of everything that had ever belonged to the Looselys, faded farm-houses, faded cows, faded children. Wolfe was afraid of knocking things over. There were chiffoniers crowded with china and knick-knacks. Even the round table in the middle of the room was covered with woollen mats, ornaments, and vases, a big black Bible rising like Mount Ararat in the midst of this deluge of

"Mr. Crabbe suggested that should come to see you. The fact is, Mrs. Loosely—I am going to put up my plate in Navestock."

"Will you sit down, doctor?" Wolfe sat down in a horsehaircovered arm - chair. Mrs. Loosely chose the edge of the sofa holding herself very stiff and straight, Here again there was nothing reminis-

cent of the woman Eve, about, and kind. Crabbe told me that he had the fender." mentioned the matter to you."

"He has done so, doctor."
"You see—I want rooms in Navetock, and someone to look after

a professional gentleman, and a nature, and such people are very friend of Mr. Crabbe's, too—" useful to deal with. Wolfe would "Then you would be willing?"

showed it.

"It's the bell, doctor."

"The bell?" couldn't have the people fingering opened into a passage leading into like. The significance of the order my brass knocker and making a clitter-clatter all over the house. of patient could come in that way Then—they'd send their boys with without disturbing Mrs. Leosely. messages, and you know what boys The house had a yard and small are, doctor, always leaving the gate stable attached to it, and a little open, and I can't abide an open coach-house with big green doors. gold?" gate. It's bred in me—I suppose al- Mrs. Loosely kept one servant and ways thinking of cattle straying." was ready to do all the catering and

Wolfe smiled one of his most con- cooking, and to mend and wash heavily sceptical. ciliatory smiles. The older a man John Wolfe's clothes. grows, the more he is astonished The terms she sugg by the queer things that tyrannine Wolfe as very fair. He accepted over men and women.

we can find out there is much Loosely." more drinking among young peo-

> that. As for the gate, we could put plans. spring on it to make it shut; and Passing along King Street he had

Why-Loosely, he was a man for

his pipe, though it worried my life | you fit me out with a brass plate?" the way he threw the spill ends about, and knocked his pipe out on Wolfe laughed.

ways to oblige you, sir. I have nev- charge for the pin if she were asked chest-protector or a patch for some er taken lodgers into my house, but to provide it. That was the woman's body's trousers. know to a farthing how he stood. There was a difficulty somewhere, He asked to see the house, and and Mrs. Loosely's austere face Mrs. Loosely took him round with the gravity of a verger. The place for visiting cards." promised to adapt itself admirably to his needs. There was a good back room with a smaller room opening out of it that he could turn inte a Surgeon'. "I haven't got a bell, sir, and I surgery. Moreover, a side door

The terms she suggested struck big plate, doctor?" in the room he intended to use as a "Then at night, sir! It would surgery, and promising to provide Dendy. I think that would de!"
take me jump out of my sleep a door-bell and a spring for the "A yard square, sir!" in a terror. I have led such a quiet front gate. He shook hands with

I'd make myself responsible for the a suggestion thrown at him by the write it down, doctor. door knocker. One thing-though- window of Mr. Dendy's ironmongsmoke."

ery shop. A door plate! That was stubby pencil. And Wolfe wrote A queer little ghost of a smile about the first thing he needed in what was to be—to all intents and seemed to gather memories about Navestock! He entered Mr. Dendy's purposes—a declaration of war. irs. Loosely's mouth.
"I don't object to tobacco, sir. hind the counter.

"A brass plate, sir?" Mr. Dendy was a heavy, soddes eyed man, and of very low receptivity. He looked puzzled by Wolfe's

They discussed terms, and Wolfe, order, as though the sin of origin-who had some experience of land-ladies, decided that Mrs. Loosely Mr. Dendy's face expressed any was eminently just. She would not glimmer of intelligence, the brass steal a pin from him, but she would plate might have been needed as a "What sort of plate, sir ?"

"A door-plate." "Finger-plate, sir?"

"No, a name-plate." "Oh, I see, sir, a card-plate, str, Wolfe smiled.

"A brass door-plate, Mr. Dendy, with my name on it. Mr. Wolfe Mr. Dendy's eyes grew more fish-

"I hope so."

"In partnership with Dr. Thread-

"No, by myself." Mr. Dendy's flat face looked "Then you'd be wanting a pretty

Wolfe was amused by the unflatver men and women.

them, stipulating that he should be tering suggestiveness of Mr.

We could have a bell fixed, Mrs. allowed to make certain alterations Dendy's thoughts.

"About a yard square, Mr.

fe."

Mrs. Loosely, and made his way Threadgold's, Send a man round to "The bell could ring in my room, back to "The Crooked Billet" to have a look at his, and make one and quite softly. I would see to warn Mr. Ragg of his change of the same size. I want plain letter-

He produced a bill - head and a (To Be Continued)

"Good morning, Mr. Dendy, can Distributed by King Features Sandlests L.

--- And Among Those Present



brewers insist upon their present plans they may lose a part of the ground they have already gained. back debts now," declared Rep. Correllis Gasette Times.

"We shouldn't try to pay our house, it will be "damned he blamed on the "system", not more than any other legislative men. He decried alleged traditive that's come here to make our ing of votes.

cerning state finances, at the | laws." He said he saw many vi-Lions club meeting Thursday. "If clous points in the sales tax measwe can just keep floating now," ure, among them a provision emhe explained, "we're doing very powering public utilities to pass the tax on to the consumers.

Hilton asserted that if the pres- The present legislature, in Hillegislature passes the sales ton's opinion, is "interesting be