Newberg. My wife and I have had

seven children, six of whom are

That harks the memory of old

timers back to the days when the

blacksmith shop of Bash & Scri-

ber was one of the most important

of the industries of Salem, and

their families among the commer-

cially solid and socially promin-

ent. That institution was at the

streets, where the Southern Pa-

cific freight depot is now. One

line of their ad in the 1872 Salem

Directory read: "All kinds of

work in our line EXECUTED

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY. Par-

ticular attention paid to horse-

shoeing, ironing of wagons, etc.'

These lines of their trade were of

high importance then. How little

now! They are all but forgotten.

(Henry H. Gilfry was private sec-

retary to Governor L. F. Grover,

and afterward for a generation

reading clerk of the U. S. senate

The governor's office at that time

was in the present Statesman

building, a half interest in which

was owned by the governor. Sam

Simpson became Oregon's great

post, or one of them. Syl. Simp-

At this time, or any time, the

following familiar lines are well

worth memorizing, and reciting

5 5 5

thank whatever gods may be

For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance

I have not winced nor cried

Under the bludgeonings of chance

bowed.

the scroll.

My head is bloody, but un-

matters not how strait the gate,

How charged with punishments

I am the captain of my soul.'

Dies at Portland

DAYTON, April 3-Charles H.

Marshall, 88, of North Bend, who

has visited a great deal with his

to the veterans hospital in Port

Mr. Marshall was born at Mait-

land, Ohio, March 14, 1844 and

Indian war, Spanish American

His wife died many years ago.

At Aumsville is

AUMSVILLE, April 3. - The

community club will hold its reg-

ular meeting Tuesday night, April

4, at the school. The women will

give the program, which is in

competition with the one the men

A play "The Pitchfork Mur-

VISITS BROTHER

INCOME

S16,348.60.
Total admitted assets, \$894,092.59.
LIABILITIES

Amount of unearned premiums itstanding risks, \$234,498.68.

Losses incurred during the eyar, \$38,-501.13.

Name of Company, Northwest Casualty

she will make her home.

Slated to Gather

His nearest relatives are second

cousins. Funeral was held at

there at 3 p. m. Friday.

war and World war.

North Bend Sunday.

gave in March.

Mrs. Winslow.

Community Club

-William Ernest Henley.

Veteran Hospital

am the master of my fate;

Charles Marshall

'Out of the night that covers me,

Black as the pit from pole to

corner of Commercial and Trade

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - - - Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - Managing Editor

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### Mob Frenzy in Germany

IT is almost impossible for a person to understand the re-L version to savage persecution on a nation-wide scale such as was perpetrated on the Jews in Germany last Saturday under governmental auspices. Never in the palmiest unic findings of the effects of aldays of kluxism in this country was there any such man- cohol on the nerves, especially the ifestation of barbarism. Here the abuse was occasional and brain, and told of the effect on a local. There it was national and universal through out the reich. It should become a day of national humiliation for the Gentiles of that country. For the Jews it will be re- Romans 12:1 as text. The work of membered as merely one incident in a long chain of similar the Young People's branch was exoutbursts of prejudice dating from the Passover in Egypt.

The occurrence is merely an example of the ends to which popular hysteria may go when it is built up by prop- of announcements of the county aganda and inspired by cunning leadership. Hitler's rise to rally and State C. E. convention power was based on ruffianism; and he had to provide some outlet for the energies and emotions of his "sturm troops". The wearers of the swastika emblem would as eagerly have nesday afternoon. Mrs. Paul Risattacked landed proprietors or capitalists or Lutheran st. nee Hilda LaRosa, was hostess priests if their leadership had started them on that scent.

Germany is an enlightened a country as there is in Europe. Her people have rarely been subject to such swings of home of Mrs. Ralph Wardon Wedmob emotionalism. For years however they have been living under strain and tension. Now they have passed through another revolution. It is therefore not surprising that the control cords should snap and mob frenzy be set loose. However when the true account is related, it will probably be found that the violence and disorder were participated in almost exclusively by the brown shirts, while the mass of German citizens staid indoors, as did the frightened Jews.

When the books are posted the nazis will be found the losers over their sponsoring of this pogrom. Not only have they alienated fair-minded people in other lands at a time when most of all they need their sympathy and support, but they have bitterly offended and injured an important element in the German population. For the German Jews have long been factors in the civic, political and business life of the country. To alienate them is to make hostile a group in Germany whose support the nazis may find they need be-

### Farm Relief

F the Roosevelt administration survives under the grants of power which have been made to it or are in process of club talked on paints and the care being extended it will be a political phenomenon. Running of paint brushes. Most of the the banks will be comparatively easy because they have been halter-broke for years, anxious in fact to get under the government roof. Slicing the veterans' allowances will not be so terribly hard because it will be sharp and soon over with. But on farm relief, there is where the administration is letting itself in for hard bumps.

Should there be a natural upturn in farm prices then it would have an escape; otherwise it faces about the same fate as the Hoover farm board bill. If ever there was bundled into one bill more dynamite than any other submitted

to congress in many sessions. Instead of selecting one of several proposals for providing more farm relief the bill has embodied all of them, wrapped them up in a neat package and given Secretary Wallace the choice of whatever scheme he wants: domestic allotment, export debenture, land leasing. Now a cost guaranty Agnes Booth, Miss Ruth Clark, has been written into the bill at the insistence of one of the

million appropriation for bolstering the capital of the federal children presented their teacher the plains to Oregon in 1852. My banks and authorizes a two billion dollar bond issue for re- with a silver vase. financing farm mortgages. Even the people who are voting for this omnibus bill have little faith in it; but just as four years ago, the party pledge for "farm relief" must be carried out even though price-fixing schemes have universally failed, and the last ex-

responding benefit to the farmer. The final terms of the bill are not yet decided, but the general outline seems to be agreed on, and under the whip and spur of the president the bill will be enacted; and then a grand new experiment in restoring agriculture will be

periment was extremely costly to the country without cor-

Chief bonuseer W. W. Waters, who led the "army" to Washington last year, says the "patriotic thing to do is to support the president". Why was it not the patriotic thing to do a year ago? It was Mr. Hoover who signed the pension bill giving the veterans the extra hundreds of millions; and it is Mr. Roosevelt who is taking the money away from them. Yet Mr. Waters, who fought Hoover because he wouldn't grant immediate bonus payment, now says "support the president". We say so too; but it was just as necessary in

The Capital Journal corrects our comment on the beer bill by quoting the act to the effect that licenses are to be issued by the year or fraction of year instead of on the monthly payment plan. The latter plan was however proposed by its managing editor as an amendment to the bill; and it was our understanding the amendment was adopted. Such was not the case.

Who's got the jitters now? We see a democratic congress passing a "mystery bill" merely on orders. The bill provides criminal penalties for publishing secret government documents. The legislation appears to be a reversion to the obnoxious "alien and sedition laws" of a century and a quarter ago. What has become of that famous democratic phrase: "open covenants, openly arrived at"?

Farmers may be poor, but they are the ones who are visiting the court house now and paying up their taxes. Incidentally the most surtaxes paid in this county this year came from farmers, so we have learned on good authority.

They used to say that whenever Hoover made a speech stock prices fell off. Well they have continued to fall off even when F. R. esn't make a speech.

"Poison barley ready for distribution now" reads a headline. No, it didn't refer to the new beer, Eugene has fired its milk inspector. Well, what need will they

have of him? Starting April 7 milk will be the forgotten beverage! Bright idea for today: make jig-saw puzzles with patterns on both sides. That would keep the puzzle-worker up all night.

Once again the congress has written peanuts into the farm re-Hef bill. Peanut politicians?

The question put by Statesmen reporters yesterday was: "How do you think beer should be handled in Salem?'

Wallace H. Bonesteele, garage proprietor: "I hadn't given it a thought. It should be sold through licensed operators, in my

A. Chamberlain, laborer: "I don't know what would be best. but I do hope the council sets a definite age limit for minors and that the police enforce it. see some towns aren't even setting age limits for the young."

HAZEL GREEN, April 3-The Labish Center Christian Endeavor were guests of the C. E. Sunday night. Mrs. Necia Buck, national organizer and president of Marion county W. C. T. U. and Mrs. Fred Tooze, director of the Young Pecple's branch for state and county, showed charts to illustrate sciendriver especially.

The challenge to the young people was given by Mrs. Tooze using plained. Mrs. Tooze also gave a vocal solo, "The Outlaw."

Grace Llampe made a number Mrs. Royd Hawley will be hostess to the Nemo Sewing club Wcd-

for last meeting. The Sunshine Sewing club will have an all day meeting at the nesday to quilt. A pot-luck din-

ner will be served at noon.

SUBLIMITY, April 3-A meeting of the Sublimity baseball club was held at the city hall. Howard Tong was elected coach and manager for the coming season. Also the Hartman field was again rented. A great number of the members attended.

Two demonstrations were given ast 4-H club meeting. The sewing club's demonstration was bound button hole, and the cooking club project was "muffins." which were served to the members at the close of the meeting. Several members of the woodwork numbers are on their final project and club work will soon be completed for this year.

Marie Minden and Gudell Mack of Washougal, Wash., spent a few days visiting relatives in Sublimity. They have been employed in the Woolen mills in Washougal.

### Teacher is Surprised On Birth Anniversary

TURNER, April 3 .- Mrs. Clara Parks was happily surprised Friteachers, and Mrs. Emma Gunfarm organization leaders. In addition the bill carries a fifty

was the second postmaster of

A Salem old timer: Lines worth memorizing: . . .

The regular column of Fred Lockley in the Portland Journal contained for the issue of last Thursday the following:

"As you drive south from Portland toward Newberg you will notice about midway the Longacre store. In the old days this vicinity was known as Stringtown, but is now known as Middleton. About a mile to the west of Middleton is the home of John Chapman. When I interviewed Mr. Chapman on a recent trip through the valley he said:

'I was born on Howell prairie, about seven miles east of Salem, on December 15, 1853. You know all about our family, because I have often heard my sister, Hattie Jackson, one of Salem's pioneer residents, talk of you. You also knew my sister, Mrs. Sadie Mc-Fadden, in Salem. My father, Caleb Chapman, was a Campbellite preacher. He preached more than 50 years. My folks crossed the plains to Oregon in 1848. They started out from Missouri on May and arrived at Oregon City on October 1, 1848.

nois in 1810. My mother's maiden name was Elizabeth Smith. Father and Mother were married in Arkansas on June 9, 1842. There were five children in our family three girls and two boys. I am the only one now living. When I was a little chap I went to school on Howell prairie but later at- occasionally, and following in tended Willamette university. Among the pupils at Willamette who were students when I was there were Henry H. Gilfry, James R. Sellwood, Joseph Sellwood, Sam Simpson and his brother, Syl, and Mary A. Robinson, who later married W. F. Gilkey, and who was a teacher 40 or 50

'When I was about 14 years old I had to quit the university. I went to work in a blacksmith shop in Salem owned by C. W. Scriber and John Bash. Later I went to McMinnville and worked four years in Charley Johnson's blacksmith shop. Still later I returned to Salem and worked in John Knight's blacksmith shop. John Knight spent his boyhood at Aurora and was later sheriff of Marion county and still later bailiff in the federal court in Portland. I worked later in Andrew Kelly's blacksmith shop on Commercial street in Salem.

reservation, where I served as a few days ago and was removed

from the railway mail service, ran a store there at that time. I 'When I was in McMinnville

" 'We moved from the Indian agency to our farm near Middleton. We have lived on this farm day night by her grade pupils, the for the last 48 years. My wife is occasion being her birthday anni- the daughter of George Barnum. versary. Other guests were Mrs. He came by way of the Isthmus to California in 1849 and came up to Portland about a year later. ning. The large birthday cake was Her mother, whose maiden name baked by Mrs. Mary Ball. The was Althena Albee, came across wife's grandfather, Simeon Albee,

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. | pers, spices and condiments, should United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

NOT LONG ago, the sudden death of an outstanding figure shocked the entire nation. Newspaper accounts referred to the cause of death as

"acute indigestion". It had not been uncommon for him to suffer

from so-called indigestion. For the relief of these attacks bicarbonate of soda was It is a commo to neglect finding

indigestion is not

due to a stomach

Dr. Copeland

times it can be traced to a form of heart disease, known as "coronary I need not tell you, of course, that not all cases of indigestion are due to heart disease. But under no circumstances is it advisable to take medicine without the consent and super vision of a physician. He and only as is qualified to determine what your allment really is and what medicine

If Indigestion Persists

We often hear individuals boast of never having been to a doctor. Yet they complain of indigestion and seek relief from their discomfort by selfnedication. I cannot overemphasize the danger of doing this. I hope you will not look upon indigestion as merely a mild discomfort. It is not a disease, in and of itself, but it may be a symptom or sign of some real disturbance in the body.

Persistent indigestion may be due to faulty eating habits, to improper as fear or worry. It may be traced to formation concerning the removal of an oversecretion of the juices of the tonsils by electricity?

stomach. This is easily controlled by A.—Make inquiry at any of the

following a proper dist. Fried and greasy foods, salts, pep- (Copyright, 1988, E. P. S., Inc.)

be omitted from the diet of the sufferer from indigestion. Chew your food slowly and carefully. Never gulp your food. It is best to leave the table feeling a bit hungry rather than to have the sensation of being overstuffed. When indigestion persists in spite

of correction of the diet and improved habits of eating, a physical examination by a physician is recommended. In this examination, X-ray pictures of the stomach and intestines, should be taken. Various tests to determine the working of the stomach are advised.

Seek the Cause

If the stomach and intestines are found to be normal, other sources of irritation must be looked for, to determine the underlying cause of the out what is indigestion. A diseased gall bladder wrong. Too often or appendix is often the cause of the upset. When the diseased organ is removed all signs of indigestion disappear.

If the alimentary canal is normal, the heart must not be overlooked as the seat of the trouble which preduces the symptoms of indigestion. This disturbance is of particular significance in individuals beyond fifty years of age.

Coronary disease is an affliction of the blood vessels of the heart. Its only symptom may be mild discomfort in the region of the heart, tegether with indigestion. The disease is fatal when neglected. Unfortu-nately, its true nature is overlooked, and many times the symptoms are mistaken for indigestion.

Let me warn you against the dangers associated with persistent indigestion. Do not neglect this condi-tion, but make sure to talk with your physician. He has been trained in his work and can advise you. Avoid depending on self medication with all its dangers.

Answers to Health Queries

tional excitement, such M. G. Q.—Where can I go for inhospitals in your vicinity.

son, his brother, was state librar-'My father was born in Illiian, with the library in the present Statesman building. The Sellwoods became prominent Oregon educators, etc., etc.)

" 'I was married March 3, 1876, to Lucy Barnum, who was born at Stringtown, about midway between Portland and Newberg, 75 years ago. My wife and I lived seven years in Salem. We then moved to the Grand Ronde Indian government blacksmith. George

Litchfield, whose son, Charles L. Litchfield, recently retired served as government blacksmith

running a blacksmith shop I called it a good day if I shed 20 to 25 horses. The largest number I ever shod in one day was 40, and, believe me, you have done a day's work when you have shod 40 horses in a day. I used to build buggies also. It looked for awhile as if horses and buggies had gone into the discard, but now you will see lots of farms being plowed with horses in place of tractors. and you can see an occasional team on the road.

# BITS for BREAKFAST "MARY FAITH" BY BEATRICE

SYNOPSIS

Mary Faith, young and comely fiancee of Kimberley Farrell, handsome blond youth, just out of law school, leaves her position as secremarry "Kim." Mary Faith receives a little longer." a note from Kim's mother inviting her to dinner. Arriving late, due to Kim's delay, Mary Faith is greeted coolly by Mrs. Farrell, Suddenly there is a crash and scream from the kitchen and Kim calls to Mary Faith. Mrs. Farrell had knocked over a pot of coffee slightly burning herself. The unpleasant attitude of Kim's mother proves to Mary Faith that she does not favor the marriage. Driving home, Mary Faith realizes a mother's feelings in giving up her only son. Before leaving, Kim blunt- all this again at the office; explainly asks Mary Faith to postpone the ing everything to everybody. marriage.

### CHAPTER VI

It was in the beginning that Mary Faith had been in need of a friend. A month after their coming to the tall red brick house her mother had died of pneumonia, and there had been no one but Mrs. Puckett to comfort Mary Faith and lend her money to pay for her course at the Spencerian Business College down-

She was a woman of big, wholesouled virtues and small, absurd faults. And she was a gossip and busy-body of the first water.

"Well, here's our little lady!" she eried, setting her tray down upon a marble-topped table in the middle of the room. "But her young man has fled without stopping to wait for our congratulations!"

"Mrs. Puckett has been telling us some wonderful news about you and Mr. Farrell, Miss Fenton," said Allie, who was the elder of the two Brock girls. Her hands were clasped around her knees and she was sitting at the very edge of the sofa so that everything about her looked expect-

"Yes, indeedy!" It was old Mr McClintock who spoke up next. "We hear that this bad girl of ours is going to get married and desert us all!" His mild, watery eyes smiled at Mary Faith through the thin haze of his cigar smoke.

"I've been telling these dear good people that you're going to leave us in less than two weeks, Mary Faith." Mrs. Puckett began to pour the cider into little cups as she talked. "The first of October-that's the date, isn't it?"

It was not the date. There was no longer any date for the wedding, and Mary Faith did her best to say so with a cheerful, natural air. She must be cheerful and offhand

friends Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Raring She must not let these people, or anybody, know how she felt about here was taken ill at their home land and succumbed to pneumonia There were certain things that you owed to your pride no matter what happened to you! "We've decided not to be married served in four wars, the Civil war,

on the first," she said, and there was not a quiver in her voice. "Kim -Mr. Farrell-found out today that he can't get away from the office just now."

She wondered if any of them believed her. She was pretty sure that not one of them did. She caught Lily Brock giving her a narrow, calculating look as she took a cup of cider from Mrs. Puckett's tray. They all lifted their cups in their

master, cleared his throat.

toast just as if he were! The wed- she was a cute little kid. But I didn't ding is postponed, but that means know I was falling for her. I didn't

Mary Faith faced them all with wide smile that did not hide the unhappiness in her eyes. "Drink your cider, Mary Faith," Mrs. Puckett said when she herself

had had three cups of it. "It's very refreshing. Mary Faith tried to drink it. It tasted bitter. . . . Life itself had a

bitter taste to her that night.

"Tomorrow," she thought when she was lying in bed an hour later. "Tomorrow I'll have to go through

Tomorrow dawned cold and gray with raindrops that looked like tears running down the window panes in her room. The trees in Haltnorth Mary Faith bathed and dressed by electric light. There was a light burning in the

lower hall, too, she saw as she came down the stairs at eight o'clock. A man was sitting just inside the curtained door of the parlor. At the sound of her light, hurrying steps he got up and came out into the hall. It was Kim. Before he reached her he began to speak.

"I want to talk to you, Mary Faith, he said quickly and unsteadily. "Is there any place where we can be

alone?" Beyond him in the parlor Mary Faith could see Mr. McClintoch sitting beside the fire reading the morning paper. Agnes was standing in the door of the dining room.

"There's no place here," she said looking up at him, a faint, puzzled frown between her eyes. "Is your car outside? We could drive downtown together.'

"We'll drive over to the Park for minute," said Kim, "I'm not going Straight downtown this morning. I have to stop off and see a man on the way down."

Haltnorth Park on that gray autumn morning was deserted and full finally realized just what had hapof the sad sound of rain dripping from the trees and bushes. The green iron benches where sweetcase during the hot weather had all out upon the brown soggy grass. been taken away.

Kim stopped his roadster near the little lake where swans swam lazily bye to me, Mary Faith?" all through the long drowsy days of

dead leaves. "I don't know just how I'm going to tell you what I've got to tell you, about this, she kept telling herself. Mary Faith," he began, turning off the engine of the car. "I swear I

the postponement of the wedding. looked back at him, never helping He looked at her. Mary Faith with a word,

"Last night after I left you," he said slowly, "I didn't go straight flaming under its tan, "You won't home. I meant to, and then I got to thinking about Janet. I got to to thinking about Janet. I got to promised her I'd get it from you, thinking about her and I drove She had an idea you might make around to see her."

Kim paused and Mary Faith asked nim a question. "Is 'Janet' the girl you've been

driving home from work lately? The one you told me about last night?" He said she was, his eyes on the surface of the little lake. Suddenly he turned in his seat.

"Oh. I may as well tell you the dog. hands. Mr. McClintock, as toastwhole thing and get it over with!" "We had intended to drink to the he said roughly. "That girl's been long life and happiness of you two around the office for months. I've young people, Miss Fenton," he said taken her out to lunch a dozen

to Mary Faith in his courteous, old-fashioned way. "The bridegroom-to-be isn't here, but let us drink the for the last month. . . . I thought tary to the wealthy Mark Nesbit to marry "Kim." Mary Faith receives a little longer." about you and me."

Mary Faith gave him a straight and steady look. "Until she told you how much she cared for you," she said. "Kim, what are you trying to tell me? That

you're giving me up?"

Why, he couldn't give her up! . . . They had been in love with each other for almost four years. Month by month they had waited for the time to come when they could be married. Night before last they had actually decided on the date for their wedding. . . . People didn't stick to each other like that if they didn't

"Why, Kim, you couldn't stopliking me-after all these years," she Park were hidden in a mist, and said, putting her hands up to her aching throat. "You can't care for that girl the way you do for me, Kim. You haven't known her long enough. . . . Why, think, just two night ago you told me we'd be married on the first! And now this-Kim, I couldn't live if you threw me down now. That may sound silly to you, but it's the truth."

love each other for keeps!

He sagged lower in his seat, shrugging his shoulders. "You're making this awfully hard for me, Mary Faith," he said, his forehead a maze of petulant lines. "You're making it awfully hard for both of us. Let's try to be calm about it."

He made a sudden impatient movement with his head.

"You don't think I enjoy sitting here telling you that we're through with each other, do you?" he asked her. "I'd much rather have written to you, but I decided that the only square thing was to tell you just how things are so far as I'm concerned."

"Through with each other?" repeated Mary Faith. And then she said it again. "Through with each other." She sat still, taking it in for a minute or two.

"Well!" she said at last, as if she pened to her. "Well, that's that, isn't it?" She opened the door of the car with wet cold fingers and stepped As she closed it Kim reached suddenly for her hands.

"Aren't you going to say good-

summer. There was nothing on the brown ruffled water now but a few throat. She shook her head and walked away across the grass. "Mary Faith-"

She turned at the sound of his voice. He was getting out of the car. He had something more to say to her. His eyebrows were drawn

"How about your engagement ring, Mary Faith?" he asked in an want to wear it now, will you? I trouble about all this. I told her you wouldn't. I told her that you were wonderful and that you'd un-

derstand-" "Come here and take your ring!" Mary Faith cut in upon him. He came across the wet grass and took it out of her fingers. He tried

to smile but he looked like a whipped

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## Braumeister



Name of President, M. D. L. Rhedes.
Name of Secretary, L. D. Brill.
Statutory resident attornsy for service.
T. E. Larsen, 803 Pittock Block, Portland.

Of Mrs. W. M.Dodson (Mrs. Net.

15th, Salem. She is now with her gratulations upon the birth of a daughter, Mrs. Earnest Staubs, son at their home March 29. This know she is slowly improving aft-

SISTER GETS BROTHER of Mrs. W. M.Dodson (Mrs. Nel- Dodson formerly lived at 295 S. Mrs. Louis Jory are receiving con-