

The Oregon Statesman

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

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Silver Creek Falls

IT MAY be said that "most everyone" resident in these parts has visited Silver creek falls. It is doubtful if many however can say they have seen more than the main falls, either the falls on the south fork or on the north fork of the creek, both of which are easily accessible from the road.

The writer joined the Chemeketa party Sunday for a tour of the falls, the first visit there in several years, and the first time to view the more remote falls. It was winter when the party reached the parking place at North falls. Snow covered the ground. Along the road a field of daffodils was passed with yellow blooms protruding through a quilt of pure white.

The best route is to pick up the trail at the parking place, just a short distance from the bridge, on the south side of the creek. The new bridge of artistic rustic design has been completed and will be put into use as soon as the approaches are built.

At present the better road to the falls is through Silverton and up Silver creek canyon. More work needs to be done on the south road. As soon as this is finished the loop trip will be one of the finest drives in the state, outside of the coast roads.

Changes on the Board of Higher Education A man who has rendered effective service during very trying times is Edward C. Pease of The Dalles, who is retiring as member of the state board of higher education.

As member of the state board of higher education Mr. Pease deserves a great deal of credit as one who brought the experiment to solid ground, ending a season of turmoil that was steadily growing worse. He was in no sense a partisan, did his own thinking, and possessed great patience to wait on others to see the light also.

Two new men come to the board, C. A. Brand of Roseburg, succeeding Albert Burch of Medford; and George McLeod, Portland lumberman. The former is a well-educated man, who served many years on the old board of higher curricula.

Gangs Resist Extinction GANGDOM which has held Chicago by the throat for years refuses to abdicate when beer is legalized. It was the profit from the illegal liquor trade which in great measure built up the Capone and Moran hierarchies. Now these barons who have tasted wealth and power are not ready to yield both when beer is made legal and retailers can get their supplies openly.

The lines are being drawn with the forces of law on one side, aided by the large brewers and the legitimate business interests on one hand; and the racketeers, the gangster truckmen, the illicit makers of liquor on the other hand. The gangsters now want to muscle in as middlemen between the brewers and the retailers, forcing the retailers to purchase their supplies only through the gangs.

A fight to the finish is promised. Unless the legitimate brewers and dealers can throw off the clutch of the gangster the evils which were freely attributed to prohibition will hold over into the new regime. In this fight there should be no compromise and no doubt about where to stand. The dries and the "legal" wets ought to unite to extirpate the hoodlums and gangsters who have held the second largest city in thrall for many years.

Barter



Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

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

HEALTH COMES first of all in importance. The child who has a good start in life has an immense advantage over one who is handicapped by the effects of ill health.

I wish every child could be well nourished and possessed of good health. Many children go about listless, behind in their school work and burdened more than they should be by long hours of study and home work. How about your child?

Dr. Copeland

There is a real reason back of all this. The question of underweight centers about one of a good many contributing factors. Perhaps the first thing to consider is whether the child has any physical defect. It is well to have your doctor look him over and give his opinion on the subject.

Defective Eyesight a Factor Sometimes a child with defective eyesight or poor hearing will develop a serious physical condition. Very often a nervous, high-strung child who is behind in his school work will be found to have quite serious eyesight. If permitted to go on, malnutrition and underweight are liable to follow.

Where there are adenoids or diseased tonsils, poisons may be carried by the blood stream to all parts of the body. If one of these conditions exists, it should be attended to at the earliest possible moment. If the child seems to be underweight, it may be that the slight operation needed will bring him back to normal health. It may be that your child is not getting the proper nourishment.

Every child should have at least a quart of milk every day. This may be taken as a drink, or in the cooked food and with cereals. Milk should be the foundation of every child's diet, and nothing but the very best milk is good enough for your child.

Plenty of Sleep A growing child should have fresh fruits and vegetables. These furnish those wonderful vitamins, minerals and other substances which promote growth and energy.

Every mother has a real task before her in looking after her growing children. She must be careful about their food and how they eat it, their sleep, their every day fresh air and sunshine, and goodness knows how many other things.

The hours of eating, rest and sleep should be on schedule time for the growing child, and kept up through adolescence. They may vary somewhat with the age of the child, but regularity should always be the rule.

A child who is underweight must not be scolded. He should be encouraged gently, but firmly in the right living habits. When his day has been reorganized and he has had time to build up his strength and ambition, it will be worth all the time and worry you have put into it to see him well and strong again. Then when good habits have been formed, they should be kept up diligently during all the years of growth.

Answers to Health Queries

Constant Reader, Q.—What causes a girl of 20, 5 feet 11-3 inches tall weight?

A.—This may be due to many causes, such as indigestion, diseased tonsils, decayed teeth, catarrh or constipation. Try to locate the underlying cause and remove it, if possible. A 5-foot girl should weigh about 115 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height as determined by examination of a large number of persons. A few pounds above or below the average is a matter of little or no significance. (Copyright, 1932, E. F. S., Inc.)

White Supremacy THE Scottsboro verdict of "guilty" for the first of nine colored boys charged with rape of two white girls is not surprising, even though it cannot be justified by the evidence as reported in the press.

Adding to this fear parochialism of the south, specifically a resentment against; white Alabamans of social standing, and the chance for acquittal became slight. The prosecutor in his speech to the jury said: "Show them that Alabama justice cannot be bought and sold with Jew money in New York."

This was an obvious appeal to prejudice. Regarding the evidence the judge went about as far as he dared in his instructions when he pointed out that "at one time or another both Ruby Bates and Victoria Price perjured themselves." Again he said: "Remember both these women were of the underworld."

The Bates woman repudiated her testimony in the first trial and admitted the colored boys had not molested her or, to her knowledge, the other woman. Yet the jury found the colored boy guilty and eight other boys face the same kind of "justice" on the same evidence.

Here of course is the material for another cause celebre, another Sacco and Vanzetti affair, though with greater indication of the miscarriage of justice. Is there not greater danger to white supremacy in the south through such a verdict than if the colored boys were duly acquitted?

George Bernard Shaw remained in his stateroom at New York and refused to meet reporters. The old wit is apparently tired of being baited. In California he was exploited like a monkey on the end of a chain. It was as though he was being prodded by his keeper so his witticisms could be collected by reporters anxious to get snap stories. He performed generously; but when the American people found nothing to laugh at in his strained wisecracks, Shaw must have realized he was the fool. One trouble with a noted wit is that he finds it difficult to live up to his reputation. Shaw is making his first visit to America which has long admitted him as playwright and wit. Safe to say it will be his last.

THE Safety Valve Letters from Statesman Readers

To the Editor: It has just come to my knowledge that a local hog grower reduced the wages of all his employees last Tuesday, giving as his reason that the action of the city council in defeating the beer bill would reduce his profits.

"MARY FAITH" By BEATRICE BURTON

SYNOPSIS

Mary Faith, young and comely orphan, is secretary to Mark Nesbit, wealthy young business man. She informs Mark that she is leaving her position to marry Kimberley Farrell, handsome young lawyer, to whom she has been engaged for some time.

"Close the door, Agnes, and wait there in the hall for a minute." It was Mrs. Puckett who spoke. "So he's turned up again like a bad penny—just at the wrong time!" she said in a half-whisper as soon as the door had closed upon Agnes.

"I wouldn't see him if I were you, Mary Faith. Don't think that I don't know how he's treated you, because I do. I know he threw you overboard three months ago, not caring what happened to you! And now that you're on your feet again and have a chance to marry a man with money and position, back he comes to make you miserable again!"

Mary Faith shook her head. Her face had gone dead white and her eyes were like blue-black water. "I'm going down," she said, and she went.

Kim was waiting for her at the foot of the stairs. His fur-collared overcoat was on the hall table, and he was turning and twisting his hat in his hands as she watched her come down the last flight of steps.

Her heart seemed to be beating all over her body and there was a singing in her ears; but she greeted him casually as if she had been seeing him every night for months. "Hello, Kim."

"Get your hat," he said. "Get your hat and coat. I want you to go for a drive."

Her eyes hung on the hall rack where she had put them before dinner while Miss Halperin was using her room. She took them down and put them on with hands that were shaking.

"All right, Kim, I'm ready." The minute the front door had closed upon them he burst forth: "Mary Faith, I've been like a crazy man for the last three hours! To see you walk into that store and tell that fellow my ring for good! To see my girl with another man! Good Lord, I couldn't stand it, Mary Faith!"

"I've been putting two and two together," she said, sitting down heavily on the side of the bed. "And I've made up my mind that if you had asked me to marry him—or, at least, he tried to make love to you, didn't he?"

Mary Faith was sitting at her dressing table, polishing her nails. She bent her head lower over them. "He did ask me to marry him."

"Mary Faith threw her plump hands into the air. "I knew it!" she said quickly; "I knew it! And you turned him down?"

"Well, all the fools aren't dead yet, it seems," Mrs. Puckett groaned. "Mary Faith, let me give you some advice. . . . You go down to that office in the morning and tell that fellow you've changed your mind. Tell him you'll marry him and have something in your life besides a dirty office all day long and a boarding house full of funny people to come home to at night! And you'd better get down on your knees this minute and pray to heaven that he doesn't change his mind about you overnight!"

It was the first time in her life that she had ever spoken of her house as anything but a family hotel and a first-class one, at that. There was a sparkle of tears behind her steel-rimmed glasses and her old chin worked.

"You can believe me or not, but I love you more this minute than I ever did in my life before."

"Only because you think I'm someone else's," Mary Faith answered him. "You haven't wanted to see me for three months, Kim. You've been perfectly happy with that girl. You were perfectly happy with her tonight in that store where you were buying her a mesh bag."

Her cheeks were still raw, and she could think clearly once again. "You're what Mrs. Puckett would call 'a dog in the manger,'" she said. "You don't want me, yourself, and you don't want anybody else to have me."

"You're wrong," she said. "Don't talk like that, Mary Faith. . . . I swallow my pride and come here to try to fix things up between us—and you won't even listen to me."

He was like a child, begging to be forgiven. He laid his head down on the back of the seat and buried his face in her shoulder. Mary Faith sat very still.

"You don't care for that fellow," he said in a muffled voice. "You couldn't have forgotten all about me in just a few weeks. You aren't like that, Mary Faith. And even if he's given you the biggest diamond in Armbruster's store, you're still my girl."

Mary Faith clasped and unclasped her ringless hands. "I wore your diamond for a long time, Kim," she reminded him; "and I'd still be wearing it if you hadn't taken it away from me—because of that girl."

"Now, let's not talk about her!" he said irritably. "She doesn't mean a thing in my life any more, and she knows it. I haven't seen her more than three or four times in the last month. I haven't seen anybody—I've been restless and down in the dumps for a long time. But I didn't know what ailed me until you came walking into Armbruster's tonight with that fellow. Then I knew I'd been missing you all the time."

She did believe him. She could see that he really had been suffering for three hours as she had suffered for three months. And pity and tenderness welled up in her all at once so that it was hard for her to speak.

"Kim, listen to me—I'm not engaged to Mark Nesbit. That ring was picked out wasn't a ring for me but a Christmas present for my sister, Judith. I've never thought of marrying anybody but you. I've never cared for anyone else—and if you never had come back to me I'd probably have spent my whole life right here in River Street, waiting for you!"

"You gave a shaky little laugh. "You know it too. That's the worst of it, Kim. You're too sure of me. He shook his head. "No, I'm no sure of you," he said; "and that's why I've made up my mind to marry you tomorrow."

"He had his arms around her and pulled her close to him. Her presbyter back her head with one swift hand and his face came down over hers blotting out the stars, as he kissed her.

It seemed to Mary Faith then that she must have known all along that Kim would come back to her like this.

"I haven't had any vacation this year," Kim said presently, "so the firm probably won't kick if I take a couple of weeks now for a honeymoon. . . . I'll drive around here for you to see me tomorrow morning and we'll go downtown for the license. You can have some things packed and be ready to leave then, can't you?"

Mary Faith nodded dreamily, her chest against his. She wondered if he realized the power he had over her. The power to bend her will to his in small things as well as big important ones. He had had that power the first night she ever saw him across the tables in Mrs. Puckett's dining room when he had made her break an engagement for the next night and make one with him instead.

He had that power now as he sat beside her, planning her life for her. He would always have it. (To Be Continued)

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Yesterdays

Of Old Salem Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

April 12, 1908 The city council last night passed an ordinance making Salem's regulations of the saloon the most stringent of any town in the state. The measure was drawn up on lines suggested by Mayor Rodgers in his old statement affixed to the \$700 saloon license bill he killed recently.

The new saloon ordinance provides that any saloon keeper who sells liquor to a habitual drunkard, runs a disorderly house, or has been convicted of a felony shall be refused a license. It removes all private rooms and other adjuncts of the dive and provides that the fronts of all bars shall have clear glass fronts not more than five feet above the ground so that the whole inside may be visible from the street. The number of saloons is limited to one for each 1000 inhabitants.

License fees in the new saloon ordinance are \$600 annually.

April 12, 1928 It became known yesterday that C. C. Starr, organizer for the Ku Klux Klan, appeared at the state hospital here last week and informed certain physicians on the staff that Dr. R. E. L. Steiner, superintendent, and Dr. L. F. Griffith, assistant, would be ousted within 48 days and replaced by Dr. Grant Smith of Portland and a Dr. McCall as assistant. The hospital physicians were advised that if they wished to hold their positions they should join the Klan.

The Anti-Saloon League of Oregon and the state Women's Christian Temperance union have united for a "fight to the finish" against bootlegging and moonshining in the state. This was the dominant note at the law enforcement conference held here yesterday.

Because of heavy increase in business, the Salem Iron Works has begun erection of a large concrete-walled addition which will double the capacity of its present machine shop service.

HAZEL GREEN, April 11—Envoys Yosuku Matsumoto, Japan's ranking statesman, addressed a group of his fellow countrymen at Fukuda's hall on the highway south of Brooks late last week upon his return from Eugene, where he was an honored guest at his alma mater, the University of Oregon.

The envoy was met at Salem by James Yada of this community, by Okuda Keiger and other Japanese. A capacity crowd heard him speak here. He was accompanied by Mr. Mamakamura, consul of Japan to Portland.

Mr. Yada and other Japanese from this district attended the gathering of Japanese of the northwest at Benson hall in Portland Sunday, when Mr. Matsumoto also spoke.

Fairfield Grangers Will Give Program CHERMAWA, April 11—The next regular meeting of the grange will be Thursday, April 13, when the officers of Fairfield grange will fill the chairs and also take charge of the lecturer's hour. Under this new plan of visiting other granges in a body Chermawa recently attended Silverton grange, initiated Silverton's candidates and furnished entertainment during the lecturer's hour.

On will claim that he drank only beer doesn't this in effect repeal the drunken driving law?—Baker Democrat-Herald.

SPRING CLEAN-UP

SLATED BY GRANGE

VICTOR POINT, April 11.—Union grange will hold a "spring clean-up" day Thursday, April 13, an all-day affair with potluck dinner at noon. The Home Economics club will meet in the afternoon.

About 80 attended the social meeting of the grange Saturday night and enjoyed a program supplied by the Salem Lions club with Leslie Springer, vocalist and announced; Wendell Helm, pianist; Gordon Wentescott, guitar soloist; and Delbert Anderson, feature dancer. A number of visitors were present from Salem, Silverton and Macleay. Cards and dancing completed the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John McFarfield and Mrs. C. C. Carter served supper. Relatives here received news of the death of Charles H. Moll at his home at Lents at 10 a. m. Saturday. Mr. Moll at one time lived at Union Hill and has many relatives here, several of whom attended the funeral services at Lents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Gilmore have as their house guests their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Argus Pearson and children, Mavis and Donna Louise of Oestrander, Wash.

Harvest Festival Board Votes Fair; Meeting is Called WEST STATTON, April 11.—By a vote of seven to one, the Harvest Festival fair board voted to conduct a fair here this fall, and has called a special meeting for Friday night, April 14, at the school house, when the entire community is urged to attend.

Members of the fair board are Mr. and Mrs. William Royce, Mr. and Mrs. Owen O. Lacey, Mrs. Fred Donipack, John W. Niple, Yarns Irish and Edward Clark.