

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Shows Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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The Five-Year Plan: An Audit

WILLIAM HENRY CHAMBERLIN is one of the best authorities on soviet Russia. His books are regarded as reliable and free from prejudice. His knowledge of the country is broad and extends over a long term of years. The lectures which he recently gave in this country were far more dispassionate than either those of Louis Fischer, friend of the experiment or of Will Durant whose hurried observations made him a bitter foe of communism. One turns with interest therefore to Chamberlin's article "The Balance Sheet of the Five Year Plan" which appears in the April quarterly of "Foreign Affairs".

The five-year plan aroused simultaneously enthusiasm and hope in Russia and foreboding and dread in other nations who feared either that a conspicuous success would commend the communistic system to their own peoples or that Russian industrial development would result in dumping of products on a vast scale. Certainly none of the fears of the outside world proved well founded; and the hope and dream of the commissars in 1928 have fallen far short of accomplishment.

Conceived for the joint agricultural and industrial development of the country on a wide scale, the plan in its practice is thus described by Chamberlin:

"Agriculture has been sacrificed to industry; while the unmistakable rate of the industrial construction which has been achieved has been at the expense of an equally unmistakable deterioration in the general living standard."

It is true that the country has been dotted with new industrial cities and big factories; but efficient operation of the plants has not yet been attained. In the oil, tractor and machine-building divisions the goals have been exceeded; but in iron, steel and coal production the results have been far below expectations. The quantity of the factory output has been increasing rapidly, though quality is everywhere deficient.

The great failure has been in agriculture. Fifteen million peasant households have been organized into collective farms and many state farms were created, but the cereal production has declined. Chamberlin observes:

"The stimulus of private ownership of land is a tremendously strong one in agricultural pursuits; and so far, despite much experimentation, it cannot be said that a satisfactory substitute has been found. The process supervised the economic estimation of the more prosperous four or five percent of the peasantry, is also bearing bitter fruits."

Food shortages have been continuous. The decline in the number of animals in the flocks and herds has cut down the meat supply in the cities. Chamberlin comments:

"The five-year plan has gone definitely awry in the complicated sphere of prices, costs and wage-scales. The original plan prescribed a steady rise in money-wages, to be accompanied by an even greater increase in real wages as a result of a reduction in the cost of living. The process of increasing money wages has gone ahead even faster than the plan foresaw; and it would be easy to create a misleading impression of a rapidly rising standard of living by merely citing money wages increases without mentioning the highly important fact that the purchasing power of the ruble has been dropping much faster than the wages have been rising. . . There can be no reasonable doubt, in the light of such obvious facts as the increasingly scanty allotments on ration cards, the fantastically high prices which prevail in the open markets, the execrable quality and scant variety of food in almost all the cheaper eating-places, and the complete lack of such simple things as tea and sugar in many agricultural districts, that the great majority of the soviet population is distinctly worse off, as regards food supply, than it was before the plan was initiated."

Some people have hailed the experiment as a testimonial to the virtue of "planned economy". But Chamberlin says: "Accurate and balanced planning had extremely little to do with such industrial progress as Russia has achieved during the last few years. Some of the miscalculations which were made both in laying out the original plan and in executing it were so glaring that if the functioning of the soviet economic system had depended upon precise fulfillment of the original estimates a very negative verdict would have been necessary. . . Unless some country desires to adopt the soviet system, stock and barrel, . . . the planned economy, that is essentially a part and function of the communist dictatorship perhaps offers more scope for study than for imitation."

Finally these are the problems ahead for Russia as it launches its second five-year plan:

First, the restoration of the peasant's will to work. Second, is the training of executives, engineers and trained workers who can operate efficiently the big factories that have been built.

Third, how to maintain a satisfactory balance of payments in international trade in the face of contracting markets and falling prices which have prevailed during the world crisis.

Instead of accomplishing the industrialization of Russia in five years or in ten years, Chamberlin thinks it will take most of the present century—so the outside world need have no fear of immediate submergence.

Banking Legislation

SENATOR GLASS announces the banking bill is being completed and will soon be ready for submission to congress. This bill contains many controversial features. There are some things which bankers are agreed on; and other things which they disagree on; and there are other things on which the public mind is not clear.

The important features of the new law will be restriction against the use of federal reserve funds in speculation; divorce of security selling affiliates from banks; permission of branch banking within state limits if state law permits; a form of insurance for deposits.

The only thing we can think of which it lacks is some gadget by which a banker can tell a good loan from a bad one.

Like everyone else, we came to the end of a perfect blossom day Sunday; and for us the end was just beyond the end of the skyline road, at the crest of Akony hill where the view is magnificent. Thinking the road led to the bottom of the hill we followed and dropped, not to the bottom of the hill but to the center of the earth! A good farmer's team of horses saved us before we reached China. Anyhow, we became immediately converted to the need of the country's building a big turn-around at the end of the county skyline road, for many others have had a similar experience. The county court could well devote their time to a truck-load of men on relief work to laying out a good turn-around there with parking place for cars to stop and enjoy the marvelous view of the valley.

Now that Mr. Hawley returns as a private citizen, the C-J refers to him as "the venerated assemblyman".

Ex-Premier Herriot comes over from France with the big idea of a lump sum settlement of war debts. Uh-huh. But how big a lump?



HEALTH

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

OUR DISCOVERY of an anti-toxin for diphtheria and a similar treatment of scarlet fever have gone far towards lowering the death rate of these diseases. No one will deny that with better care of measles, chicken pox and other diseases of childhood, the death rate has been greatly decreased. But now comes the uncomfortable statement that the number of deaths caused by diphtheria in certain localities has increased within the past year.

What can we attribute this increase? It is because there has been a definite decrease in the number of children receiving the immunization treatment of diphtheria. This is in need of attention, because diphtheria is a disease that can be prevented. Every child should be given this protection. It is a simple procedure and administered without pain or discomfort. If every child would be immunized from diphtheria when he reaches the age of nine months, diphtheria would soon become as rare a disease as smallpox.

Diphtheria "Carriers" I am confident that if all mothers realized the grave danger of diphtheria they would not hesitate to take immediate steps to protect their children. Of course the children are safe if they are not exposed to the germs of the disease. But when one knows that exposure may take place in something we cannot forestall.

Diphtheria germs are present everywhere. They grow in contaminated milk. They are found on soiled cups, drinking fountains, pens, pencils, forks, spoons and other objects soiled by persons suffering from this disease. Another danger that we must guard against is that of infection by the so-called diphtheria "carriers". Diphtheria carriers are persons who are perfectly well themselves, but harbor the diphtheria germs.

From what I have said you will agree that it is practically impossible to guard your child from the germs of diphtheria. Unfortunately, it is impossible to determine accurately when these germs are present. But the child can be protected by diphtheria inoculations. It confers "immunity" protection against the disease. If the child is exposed to the germs he will not contract the disease if proper immunity has been given.

Injections Are Safe The injections are safe and no mother should be alarmed about this procedure. The treatment is given in three injections at weekly intervals. Infants may receive it as early as the ninth month.

I cannot over-emphasize the importance, the real necessity of taking the inoculations for protection against diphtheria. The decrease in the number of children who receive the immunization treatment may be attributed to the present economic situation. But this is no excuse. If your child has not been immunized against diphtheria, consult with your physician or the local board of health for direction to a free clinic.

Your co-operation in this vital public health problem is urgent. Protect your children and your neighbors children before it is too late.

Answers to Health Queries

H. M. G. Q.—What is the proper blood pressure for a man 61 years of age?

A.—The blood pressure in this case is usually about 14 or 15. However, it may vary a few points in either direction without causing undue worry or anxiety.

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STAR TO ENTERTAIN

DAYTON, April 24.—Mileta chapter, Eastern Star of Dayton, is preparing for a social time at the lodge hall Tuesday night, when about 25 members from the Newberg chapter and as many from Okechowa chapter of Yamhill are expected.

Bill Griswold, an interesting old timer:

This is another interesting contribution from C. B. ("Cy") Woodworth, 274 Fourth street, Portland, former Salem boy and young man:

W. C. Griswold—"Mr. Griswold to his face and 'Bill' behind his back. He had a figure very much like the one attributed to Santa Claus. The simile would carry out further: "His little round belly, shook when he laughed. Like a bowl full of jelly."

"Mighty particular about his dress, especially his footwear. He had such little feet, but was proud of them. He could scarcely see them himself. He was jovial and friendly, but strictly business. He dealt in scrip, at least that is what every part said he did. Just what kind of scrip is not known. He made many trips to Washington, D. C. but what he went for he kept to himself.

"He was a very progressive man, always into something. His monument is 'Griswold's block.' It was also known as 'Griswold's opera house.' It housed some fine actors in its time and also many historical meetings. Memory recalls—perhaps not correctly—that the sentencing of Beale and Baker for the murder of Delaney took place in this opera house. It was planned to create a panic by announcing in some way that the opera house was unsafe, and while the panic was on to permit the prisoners to escape. The planer part worked; one woman fainted, which added to the trouble, but the prisoners did not get away; were sentenced and hanged.

"Griswold also put in a water system for South Salem. He got the water from a well which he dug just south of the millpond. The tower was erected at the west end of the 'agricultural works'. The water was nothing but seepage from the mill pond. There was some sort of a strainer or put in, but it was of little value. That was over 50 years ago. Many who drank the water are still alive, so it could not have been very deadly. The system was afterwards taken over by the city.

"Another activity which he owned and operated was the 'Salem Woolen Mills company,' located in North Salem, just across the street from Lincoln Wade's store. This mill turned out the finest kind of cloth and blankets which had a reputation far and wide. Griswold did not build it. He bought it. There is a heavy memory that trickles down that when the mill was built that a great green in it which was attended by many notable men of the fashion and elite of Salem. Perhaps some one can remember this ball. Murray Wade should know something about it. It caught on fire and burned down while Griswold owned it. It was a great loss to Salem at the time.

"He had a daughter 'Jeanie,' an artist—a real one—with the brush. She was also an elocutionist. Those who can remember her recitation of 'Curfew shall not ring tonight' will remember it with a thrill. She heard of Mt. Nebo Falls and went to see them. It was quite a trip. The steamer landed about half a mile away, a trail led through the brush and a swamp had to be crossed. It so happened that her artistic nature that she had her father buy the falls. She actually had a vested title to these falls. She lost it by default for taxes, but the title was so clouded, when the city of Portland sought to buy them a short time ago, that it was necessary to get a quit-claim deed from Jennie Griswold to clear the title.

"W. C. Griswold and Co. was the name of a store on Front street, Portland, Oregon, in 1852. It was known all over the state; later it was moved to Griswold's block in Salem, where it retained all of its old customers and made many new ones. It was an institution in Salem. Mr. Griswold was an asset, as he was always doing some act of merit for the moment. Later he closed out his interests in Salem, moved to Portland, where he died."

The Griswold block is now known as the Murphy block, south of the city hall, between State and State streets. It was built in the early fifties, first two stories. The third story was added in the sixties. From the last days of 1852, for a number of years, the plant of The Statesman was located on the second floor.

The first regular pioneer theatre was in that building—hence "Griswold's opera house." Can any reader explain why the sentencing of Beale and Baker (if so it was) was in that building? The old Marion county court house had at that time been standing for over 10 years; the first court house, that stood where the present one stands.

The old "agricultural works" building was the one now belonging to Paul Wallace, housing the plant of the canery of Paulus Bros., at the southwest corner of High and Trade streets. The water system of Griswold must have passed to the Salem Water company, not to the city.

The woolen mill described by Mr. Woodworth was that of the Willamette Woolen Manufacturing company, erected first in 1856 and afterwards enlarged; built on the site of the Mission saw and grist mills erected in 1849, the last named housed in the first structure to be built by white men on the site of Salem—now occupied by the Larmer warehouse.

"MARY FAITH" By BEATRICE BURTON

SYNOPSIS

Mary Faith, comely young orphan, gives up her position as secretary to the wealthy Mark Nesbit to marry Kimberley Farrell, Kim, a young shifless lawyer, lives with his mother. When the latter objects to the marriage, Kim brusquely starts Mary Faith by breaking the engagement. Later, when he sees her with Mark Nesbit in a jewelry store watching a ring, his jealousy is aroused. The next morning he appears at Mary Faith's boarding house and overwhelms her with his protestations of love. She again leaves her position and, after a hasty marriage, they spend an ecstatic two weeks' honeymoon in the home of Kim's aunt in the country. Returning home, Mary Faith meets the friends, Claire and Jack Madden, find Mary Faith a dull companion for their lazy parties. Mary Faith realizes Kim is irritated by her failure to drink and gamble. During the winter Kim attends the parties alone. Mary Faith takes care of the house but knows nothing of Kim's finances. When he hints at being pinched for money, Mary Faith accuses him of being a swindler. Kim admits taking that sum from the firm's collections for his own use. The next night, at dinner, he tells Mary Faith he has lost his position. He then persuades her to let him have a thousand dollars to open his own office. Mary Faith, learning that she is to become a mother, joyously visits Kim's office to tell him the good news. She finds him flirting with a girl, Kim is furious. Mary Faith decides not to tell him of the approaching event. Back in the apartment, Kim tells Mary Faith and his mother that he is getting out—that his marriage is a failure. Mary Faith tries to stop him from leaving but he is adamant. "We made a mistake," Kim said. Mary Faith tells Mrs. Farrell that her baby is to be born in January. They decide to stay on in the flat.

CHAPTER XXIV

Mrs. Farrell stood up, shaking her head. "He ought to be told! He ought to be brought back here!" she said bitterly. "Why should he go scot-free, and you and I be left with all the trouble to face, I'd like to know—I know what it is to be left, Mary Faith. . ."

and happy for the next few months—and I'm going to be quiet and happy if it kills me." That night Mary Faith couldn't sleep. She lay staring into the shadows of the room where Kim's face seemed to take form before her eyes. The pillow still held the smell of his hair—a faint dry smell like birch bark. The room was full of him. She heard the clock in the flat next door strike one and two and then three. A little after three she gave up all hope of sleep and got out of bed. She softly closed the door of Mrs. Farrell's room so as not to disturb her and dressed herself. Then she went into the kitchen, took Kim's clothes from the laundry basket under the table and ironed them. By five o'clock, when the dawn was gray and cool in the windows of the flat, she had his trunks packed and locked, ready to go. There were two of them—a big black one and a smaller one. Kim had a great many clothes, fully twice as many as she had. On the dresser, under a clothes brush, lay the fifty-dollar bill he had left for her. She picked it up, creating it between her fingers for a long time. Her handbag hung on one of the hooks in the clothes closet. She took a dozen and a half from it two five-dollar bills that she had had in it a long time. With the money in her hand she went into the dining room where the little serving table that she and Mrs. Farrell used for a writing desk, stood between the windows. Sitting down at it, she addressed an envelope to Mr. J. W. McIntire of the firm of McIntire and Weston and the City Bank Building. She wrote Kim's name on the back of the envelope and put the bills into it—the fifty-dollar bill and the two fives. Wilton Street was empty and very still in the dawn. The sidewalks were covered with dew that would have looked like silver on green fields in the country, but was only a greasy film here on the pavement. The dawn wind, whispering down the sidewalks, rattled the buildings that lined the street on both sides, was sweet and fresh against Mary Faith's face as she walked along on her way to the mail box that stood at the corner. She dropped the letter into it, telling herself that she was doing the best thing for Kim that she would be able to do for him in a long time. The house of the clock was in the sky above Wilton Street when she turned to go back. The clippyclop of a horse's iron shoes and the rattle of milk cans in the next street seemed very loud in the early-morning stillness. . . Then, somewhere in the neighborhood, a robin began to sing.

Farrell and dropped me like a hot cake, as if I weren't good enough for you any more. Believe me, it didn't make any ten-tricks with me when you did it, either!" She was crisp and honest and slangy as always. "Well, I can tell you all about that when I see you," said Mary Faith. "And I must see you, Jess. As soon as possible, please. . . Can I meet you anywhere tonight when you leave the office?" "Where are you now?" asked Jean. "At home. You know where Kim lives, on Wilton Street." "Yes, I know. I'll be there at six o'clock," And Jean hung up. At six o'clock the doorknob rang; and Mary Faith, who was washing a head of lettuce in the kitchen, went to the door. Jess stood there, looking very smart and well-groomed against the dingy wall paper and oak woodwork of the hall. She wore a tan suit and a brown straw hat, and the hand she held out to Mary Faith was smooth and beautifully manicured, just as Mary Faith's own hands had been when she, instead of Jess, was Mark Nesbit's secretary. "Well!" she said. "You sent for me at last."

"I didn't send for you. I told you I'd meet you anywhere," Mary Faith answered, drawing her into the sitting room. "I'd have called you up months ago, Jean, but Kim didn't want me to have anything to do with anybody at Nesbit's. He saw me with Mr. Nesbit one night, just before we were married, and he's been awfully jealous of him ever since. . . Don't say anything about it to anyone ever, will you? The only reason I'm telling you is because I want you to understand why you haven't heard from me." Jean shrugged her well-tailored shoulders. "Go ahead with whatever you were doing," she said, taking in Mary Faith's damp red hands and her apron. "Jimmy, you certainly have gone domestic, haven't you?" "I didn't have to go domestic," Jean always was domestic. "Mary Faith, I'd like to see the clean little kitchen. This sort of thing always appealed to me more than office work ever did. You have no idea what a good time I have running the floor mat around the house and peeling the potatoes. But I'm going to start doing office work again. That's what I wanted to talk to you about."

"Don't you start working, Mary Faith Farrell!" Jean shook her head vigorously. "As soon as a married woman starts working her husband loses all his ambition. Just look at what happened to my sister, Florrie—as soon as she started that public-stenographer business of hers, Burr stopped selling cars. He'd been a perfectly grand husband until that time. Now he spends most of his time at the office. As a good provider he's through."

Mary Faith knew all about Jean's sister, Florence Bond, and Burr, her husband. For years Jean had regaled her with stories of their violent quarrels and with stories of the great success of Florrie's company—known as the Write-O Stenographic Service. "I have to go to work, Jean," she said slowly. "Kim and I have separated, and I'm going to support myself from now on. And I've been wondering if Florrie would let me work for her for a few months—until October, say? I wanted to get into a quiet place like her office if I could. You see, I'm going to have a baby pretty soon. . ."

And then she was in Jean's arms, and the two of them were huddled together in the silly but comforting way that women do cry sometimes. The five months of silence and misunderstanding were swept away in an instant, and the two of them were good friends once more. (To Be Continued)

Yesterdays

Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

April 25, 1908
A circuit court jury yesterday found J. Thorburn Ross guilty of a breach of the peace by his use \$255,000 of the state of Oregon's educational funds which had been deposited with the now defunct Title Guarantee & Trust company of Portland. T. T. Burkhardt will go on trial next month on a similar charge.

The Marion county republican central committee yesterday elected W. L. Jones of Jefferson as chairman to succeed Charles A. Murphy who refused to accept a third term. Ed Martin of Turkey was selected as state committee man and J. D. Simmons as a member of the district committee.

WASHINGTON — President Theodore Roosevelt won a victory yesterday when the appropriation bill in the senate was amended to include an appropriation of \$7,900,000 for construction of two battleships.

April 25, 1923
The state highway commission yesterday awarded the contract for the Fading river bridge at Aurora at an estimated cost of \$75,000. Of this amount Marion county will pay \$33,000. The balance will be paid, \$33,000 by Clackamas county and \$10,000 by the state.

Religious instruction according to a play prepared by the Salem Ministerial association is to be tried out for Garfield school as an experiment, by consent of the school board. The course will be given in the Cottage Street Evangelical church.

NEW YORK—President Harding yesterday committed himself and his administration without northeast to Starton.

4-H CLUBBERS GET AWARDS ON LABORS

JEFFERSON, April 24 — The Achievement day of both 4-H clubs of the Leoney Butte school was held at the schoolhouse Friday afternoon. The program presided by the two clubs consisted of a flag salute, answer to roll call, readings and demonstrations. Wayne D. Harding, county club leader, gave a talk on club work. Winners in the forestry club were James Anderson, first; Edgar Husted, second; Donald Kuenzli, third. In division one, sewing club, Hazel Farman, first; Louise Looney, second; Evaline Woods, third. These six club members will exhibit at the county fair, May 4 to 6, at Salem.

Judges for the boys' club were Harding, Mrs. Earl Woods, and Mrs. Herbert Wood; and for the girls, Mrs. Hoehspeier, Mrs. Swartz, and Mrs. Anderson.

Meteor Appears Green, Stayton Witnesses Say

STAYTON, April 24 — Among the Stayton people who saw a meteor Thursday night about 8:45 o'clock were a group at the auditorium practicing for the Junior League. The meteor they saw is said to have been a brilliant green, and reminded them of a giant sky-rocket, falling. They are wondering if it was the same one seen in other places in the valley, which was reported to have given out a white light. The meteor was northeast to Stayton.

CALL ON F. R.

Andrew W. Malloy, former U. S. Ambassador to Great Britain, and Frank R. Kellogg, a former Secretary of State and father of the Kellogg Peace Pact, pictured as they called at the White House for a conference with President Roosevelt. Mr. Kellogg is one of the most tireless workers in the cause of international peace.