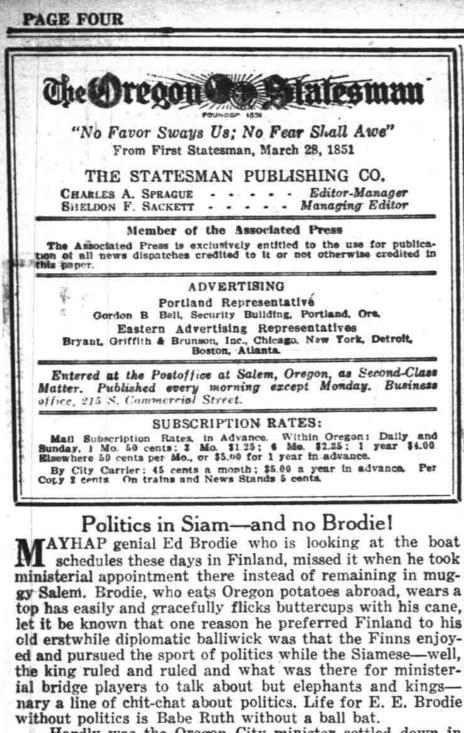
#### The OREGON STATESMAN, Salem, Oregon, Thursday Morning, June 22, 1933



Hardly was the Oregon City minister settled down in Helsingford-the name should have warned him-when the new deal hit Siam. The king, you'll recall, had been over to the states to have his tonsils out, scarcely was he home when revolution stalked the land. It was a mild revolution, the king capitulated, was welcomed back and things went on quite smoothly although the press carried headlines for days.

Then this week-while King Prajadhipok, which is harder to spell than Helsingford-was picnicking at his summer home, another "revolution" took place, the cabinet was made prisoner, new soldiers stood guard over the palaces. No one was shot but the coup was completed, and we surmise there was much buzzing behind the mosquito nets as the king worked out the new patronage list.

Mr. Brodie missed it: two revolutions, no end of intriguing, a stir the like of which Siam has not seen for years, and the Oregon City minister 15,000 miles away. As great turmoil had gone on in his own land, while Oregon's own minister wined and dined abroad.

The moral? Mr. Brodie should have stayed in Siam, of course. There would have been no revolution. Or he should have remained in Oregon. There would have been no new deal. But there is hope on the horizon: we have Mr. Donaugh's word that Mr. Brodie is coming home and peace assuredly shall fall upon the Oregon political field in 1934. Mr. Brodie will join the made-in-Oregon intriguers.

#### McKay Should Go On

TAYOR DOUGLAS McKAY, more versed in business In than in politics, is cutting his eye teeth in regard to his council. The aldermen like the mayor-very well, thank you -but propose a curbing of their authority and that's anthing\_" other story. Thus the temporary defeat of a city managership must be interpreted by Hissoner as the persisting desire of the aldermen to hold the reins rather than a personal attack on the mayor, himself. Mr. McKay has a larger court to which to appeal-the from the first?" citizens of Salem. He should use the interval before the next general election to perfect the managership plan he introduced to the council. He should enlist civic consideration of the proposal and see that initiative petitions were circulated. When the measure was squarely before the voters, McKay should make the city managership his campaign issue and stay in office or be forced out on the voters' decision. Nor should McKay campaign against the existing coun-cilmen; only against the system. The 14 aldermen who now serve Salem without a cent of pay are as intelligent, as earnest and as competent as the run of men selected by popular vote. But their functions are largely administrative and management of a \$300,000 annual budget does not logically and practically operate through 14 different heads. Each aldermen tends to block out his own little sphere of influence and to hold that territory sancrosanct. On issues of major importance-like pushing collection of delinquent street assessments-studying comparative costs of Salem's fire department with other cities-watching the inevitable tagends of a business as large as the city's-the councilmanic form of government does not suffice. A smaller council to determine legislative policies for the city: a city manager to administer under the council's direction: that is the trend of efficient city governments. Mayor McKay need not be discouraged by his initial rebuff; he should be challenged.

### WHAT HAS HAPPENED

home in Sausalito, California to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Joan slips off the train and goes back to Bill's home only to learn thack to

slips off the train and goes back to Bill's home only to learn that he had left town. Unknown to Joan, Bill had gone to see her and learned from Evvie that she had gone away. Evvie upbraided Bill, saying that if he really loved her he would not try to find her as he had nothing to offer Joan. So he left home to make good. Unable to return to her aunt's home, Joan goes to San Francisco. She lives with good-natured Mirs. Maisie Kimmer, whose daughter, Fran-cine, gives Joan a position model-ing in her exclusive Maison Fran-cine. Wealthy Curtis Barstow falls

cine. Wealthy Curtis Barstow falls Barstow. I'm not sure I can come. know in love with Joan but her heart is still with Bill though she believes he no longer cares. Lyla Barstow disapproves of her son's interest in disapproves of her

Joan's whereabouts and waits out-side Francine's shop for her. Joan small black hat in her hand. "A Mrs. Lawrence suggested maliciousturns white at the sight of him, but little import I just got in. You ly. Poor Lyla, with all her bragholds herself aloof. Hurt at her might try it on, Mrs. Barstow. ging about her wonderful son! How attitude, Bill apologizes for upset- Black is so good this season." badly she was taking it. Trying to attitude, Bill apologizes for upset-

and Joan comes to depend more and more on Curtis to ease her heart. Months later, Ruth Gillespie, asks Joan to make a foursome

with Rollo Keyes, Ruth's fiance, and his friend. Ruth confides in oan that she is really in love with Rollo's friend, who turns out to be Bill. Joan is hurt to think that Bill can care for Ruth so soon after loving her and is indifferent to him. try the little hat. The pins are real an, I never could do it, I'd poison Months pass and Joan is just betortoise

coming accustomed to seeing Bill with Ruth when he comes back. Joan will not listen to his plea. He tries to take her in his arms but she pulls away from him. He leaves and Joan knows he will never recould not face him. She sent Maudie any girl it will be Eugenia. He's

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER XXX

turn.

Maisie was up very early in the morning, bustling around in her boudeir cap and clean black and white sprigged percale dress.

"I made pop-overs," she said, "and a ham omelette. You'll eat them-to please me?"

"Of course!" Joan laid her cold outside. hand on Maisie's plump, warm one. "You're good to me, Maisie." "You're good to me, Maisie." Maisie rattled the stove lid nois-ily. "You're the only one I got left with her hands. The first lie ... the Out in the hills again, in the sweet

to fuss over-all mine married and beginning of hundreds . . . for he California country . . . all the yes-gone-" must never know . . . never know terdays forgotten in the beauty of She stole another look at Joan's

she was wearing the cocoa colored dress with the little frilled collar and cuffs, that took so long to put on. Saw that she had reddened her lips, faintly rouged her pale these. "Iney came back at dusk, sank still breathless and laughing, into big chairs near the fire. "Tomor-row we'll go down to the creek, the big one. There's a dam somewhere down the collar side. arefully brushed gold hair, saw

"Oh no-not I!"

sure you'll enjoy a Thanksgiving in the country—the cabin is in the real woods, you know—" Mrs. Lawrence, the Nora Law-

SO FAR. Joan Hastings and her sweet-heart, Bill Martin, are separated when her stern aunt, Evvie Van Harns of the romance and smiled into Mrs. Barstow's eyes matefully.

disapproves of her son's interest in Joan. Bill is befriended by Rollo Keyes, wealthy playboy, whose fa-ther gives Bill a position. He learns surveying and is well on the road to success. Unable to stay away any longer, Bill returns home to try and find Joan. He learns Loan's whereabouts and waits out-

Black is so good this season." "I was just asking Joan for Thanksgiving at the cabin," Mrs. Barstow said, "but she thinks you're too busy to let her go." ting her and leaves. Months go by

"Nonsense," Francine cried, wedding presents—any fool could holding up her hands and being very see that. Any fool but Lyla. The French as she always did with cus-tomers. "Nonsense! Of course, the all the rest of them aside ... comic! child can go. Anything you want, ... "I've always been glad all my Mrs. Barstow. You have only to boys were girls, Lyla. Imagine ask. Then that's settled. . . . Just handing a son over to another wom-

Now Joan had to go. There was no escape. The small foreboding that had touched her like a chill breeze deepened, as the afternoon wore away. When Curtis called she

Murphy to say that she had already always talking about you, Genegone home. Cowering behind the gray velvet

curtains of a fitting room she heard Maudie say, "Yes, she's gone home

oh a few minutes ago. No, I ing, sliding in the soft dirt, scatdon't know why she didn't wait ... an errand maybe . . . oh you're wel- ground.

iome-goodbye-" In the dusk of the little root Joan wiped her damp forehead with a whisp of handkerchief, listened

for the sound of the motor starting She had lied to Curtis. . . . Curtis

about Bill.

him.

The next morning the Indian village was found to be deserted, although fires were still smouldering. Underwood continues: 'Some of the boys from The

Dalles (they were called the 40 thieves) could heat the Indians at

their own game. They said, 'We will have breakfast soon.' . . . They dug down a foot or two and found a cache under every one of those fires, brass kettles, and all kinds of utensils and clothing; wheat, peas . . . and all kinds of Indian grub. We fed our horses,

ate all we wanted and threw the rest into the fires." \$ \$ \$ "Later one of the hostages tried

o escape. In the scrimmage which

Yesterdays ... Of Old Salem Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

June 22, 1908

District Attorney John H. Mc- who was climbing up my stirrup Vary going to Albany tomorrow to leather. . . Olney had gone about ry case in volving the legality of 100 yards away when he heard the bank holidays declared by the shooting. He came back and governor during hard times last as he rode up he drew his revolear; defendant, on trial when ver and fired a shot into old Pepe holidays declared, avers his and said, 'You old rascal, I am bondsman not liable because trial satisfied now." was not resumed during three days governor forgot to declare were then cut off. Preserved in a holidays.

Between May 19, 1905, when aw went into effect requiring automobiles to be licensed, and member the incident of Dr. Shaw May 19, 1906, 275 licenses issued cutting off Peopeomoxmox's ears. in Salem; 168 in 1906-07, and I was an eye witness to this, al-571 in 1907-08 to date.

Dr. James Withycombe of Oreon Agricultural college, stops in Salem en route to Butteville for an address to the grange on diversified farming.

June 22, 1928 Willamette Valley Oil & Gas Paul.

Director and clerk elected in Talbot school district refuse to 'live up to their obligations."

Zimmersan and Forshay, one of except those that participated in health comes first and remember oldest stock exchange members, the murder." forced to wall; bad break comes I "In a letter written to Eva Em-

in stock market.

resulted, Warren Keith, one of the men in Underwood's squad-

By R. J. HENDRICKS-

pushed him over and held him to the ground. . . All hands turned out and tied the prisoners hand and foot. . . . As we marched up the road next morning our position with the prisoners was about lowed the wagon train, and last the rear guard. . . Next I saw a dead Indian lying on the hillside. I pointed him out to old Pepe,

who shook his head." \$ \$ \$

"About 2 in the afternoon, near the ranch of a Frenchman named Ramo, there was heavy fighting. and the prisoners, now unbound, presented something of a problem. Underwood writes: " 'I saw Olney (the Indian

agent) coming along and said to him, 'What shall I do with these prisoners?' He said, 'Tie them and put them in the house.' I then ordered the men to take them off and tie them. Old Pepe said, 'No tie men; tie dogs and horses.' The boys pulled them off their horses and commenced to tie them. Champoeg Jim resisted and cut old Ike Miller (battalion sergeant major) in the arm. Then all commenced to fight. . . . Some one grabbed a gun and shot old Jim. and soon there were eight or 10 guns going. . . . Down they all

went except the 15-year old boy

"The ears of Peopeomoxmox jar, they were on exhibition at Salem for several years.

"Under date of April 18, 1903, H. F. Holden writes: 'I also rethough I have never said much about it."

5.5.5 "Of Peopeomaxmax, Dr. William C. McKay said:

very prominent man in his day. keep it up for 30 days. You can He was emphatically a chief help the action of Kruschen by amongst all tribes. . . His son Eli- cutting down on pastry and fatty jah was very much of a man. That meats and going light on potatoes. company starts new oil well drill- was a tragical end he met in Cal- butter, cream and sugar. Then iforma, a cold-blooded murder. weigh yourself and see how many The old chief never could over- pounds you have lost.

look it. . . Dr. McLoughlin had great regard for Peopeomoxmox 6 salts most helpful to body ... He (the Walla Walla chief) health. Best of all, a bottle of serve; Mary L. Fulkerson, county was at the time of Dr. Whitman's Kuschen Salts that will last you superintendent, calls on them to massacre on the Columbia river for 4 weeks costs but a trifle. Ask near or about at the Priests Rap- any druggist for a bottle and

ids. The fact of the matter is that start to lose fat today. NEW YORK. - Caught in but few knew anything of it till It's the safe way to reduce but maelstrom of Wall Street rumors, after the act was accomplished, be sure you get Kruschen - your

" 'Peopeomoxmox (means Yellow Bird) that was his Indian name, but the Hudson's Bay company called him Yellow Serpent . . At the time of the Cayuse

Archibald McKinlay says:

war he supplied the troops with beef from his own cattle and did "'Shoved the muzzle of his gun not join the Cayuses although his against the breast of the chief, wife was a Cayuse woman. I believe he never got any pay for all the cattle the troops killed . . . After the war they put the Indians on the reserve and wanted to put Peopeomoxmox on also, but he said he was not a hog to be put the center of the column, then fol- in a pen and to be fed by the whites, he would not go and when the Yakima war started he joined them but soon after he came with a white flag and the men let him come in the camp and had a talk with him, then they killed him."

N N N

So concludes this series. Mrs. McKinlay, who told Mrs. Dye that Peopeomoxmox meant yellow bird instead of yellow serpent, should be considered good authority. Archibald McKinlay came as a fac-

tor of the Hudson's Bay company (Turn to page 10)

# Wife Was Fat No Longer Attractive

## LostHusband'sLove

The above headlines appeared in a New York newspaper of April 4 in connection with a divorce trial that has attracted wide attention.

"She was a beautiful woman, one witness testified, "but she got fat and is not attractive any more.

Thousands of women are getting fat and losing their appeal just because they do not know what to do.

If you are fat how would you like to lose it and at the same time gain in physical charm and acquire a clean, clear skin and eyes that sparkle with buoyant health?

tivity?

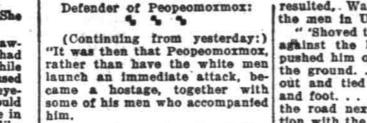
And gain in energy and ac-Why not do what thousands of women have done to get rid of pounds of unwanted fat? Take one half teaspoon of Kruschen

" 'The Walla Walla chief was a morning before breakfast and Salts in a glass of hot water every

Kruschen Salts are a blend of

this if you are not joyfully satisfied

"STOLEN LOVE" By HAZEL BITS for BREAKFAST



Cash for the Capital; Cuts for the Counties THE cash position of the general fund of the state is improving daily as miscellaneous tax receipts come in and the treasurer receives the final payments from the counties of the first half of the 1932 taxes. By continuing to collect the real property tax the last half of this year and throughout 1934, the state will be in the best financial position in years, through the operation of the reduced budget adopted by the 1933 legislature.

This easing up in state finances deceives no one who understands public finance. These moneys coming into the capital here are sucked from counties where delinguencies in taxes is as high as 70 per cent. One county had only \$4000 in cash left from its entire first-half collections this spring after paying the treasurer.

In several counties warrants are selling at a discount of from 20 to 30 per cent, where any sale can be had. Recalling the temporary inconvenience of a few days when state warrants were not bankable, citizens here can have some appreciation of the plight of the counties.

In many localities the teachers are getting the lash. Lincoln county has whittled down its rural teachers to \$50 a month, a 33 per cent reduction from the minimum heretofore set by law. High school principals are down to as low as \$80 with teachers getting \$60, after taking four years in university. Contracts are let with a cancellation clause to permit schools to shut up shop if no moneys come in and a number of schools predict closure by January 1, 1934.

The nubbin of the sales tax controversy is not whether the tax is perfect, nor whether it is altogether equitable, but whether or not it offers a temporary source of revenue to spell over localities where the property tax is functioning so incompletely, government and education can scarcely be carried on.

Never in American history has relief to unemployed and needy copie been so extensive as in the past 12 months. Never has it on so carefully, equitably handled. In Marion county cases have been investigated for the bulk of the funds are those supplied by taxation and they should be carefully handled. No worthy cases have been neglected. In a free country agitators have a right to declaim and the Hyde park at the courthouse may be a necessary

cheeks. "She's taking it sensibly," she thought, and aloud she said-

"An' pretty soon you'll be get-ting married-that'll be the next

"Oh yes-I can see it comin'. You mark my words. He's one in a mil-lion, Johnnie. Didn't I tell you

Joan kissed her pink cheek. "Yes, you did, Maisie. You were right. I-I know it now!"

When she had gone Maisie went dinner-haven't we, mother?" off her things-"

But before Agnes Harvey could answer she had changed her mind for dinner. Let's not. Aren't we camping out? What's the idea? Come on-Joan!" He pulled her, laughing, out of the door. "Race you up to the redwoods!" and hung up. "Least said, soonest mended," she sighed, and went back to the

kitchen, to sweep up.

kitchen, to sweep up. "Just a very small party," Mrs. Barstow said. "Just you and I and Curtis, and Eugenia Laird and her brother Tim, and my old friend Mrs. Lawrence—Nora Lawrence. Nora and I will sit by the fire and init and you children can gather red berries and hike and dance. Curtis wants you so much, and I'm

LITTLE

FOR

NVESTORS

#### Skimming the Milk

TOCK

her first!"

always-

today.

Lyla Barstow touched her dry

lips with the tip of her tongue. "Nonsense," she said, "she's only a

child. I'm more interested in her

than he is. If I'm to worry about

And out in the fresh cool air Cur-

tis and Joan raced down the hill,

holding hands like children, laugh-

tering pebbles and clumps of mossy

His smooth hair was mussed, big

blobs of mud clung to his light suit,

"Come on-down to the creek-see

"Of course, there aren't-we couldn't see them anyway!" Joan's

cheeks were scarlet, when they

They came back at dusk, sank,

if there are any fish-

de. "Do you like it, Joan" "Like it?" Joan echoed. "I love it...see Curtis, the creek—that is a creek, isn't it? Way down below —and the little trail going up the hill...let's follow it tomorrow and see where it goes, but, of course, "I couldn't possibly go anywhere at seven in the morning unless I stayed up all night," Eugenia yawned. "I courtis for "I courtis for

"Well, we'll start to explore it It had rained a little in the night,

now. We have half an hour before the sun made the raindrops glisten like tinsel in the trees. In a small "Yes, but Joan will want to take hollow in the hills they found red-

"Oh no-she doesn't want to dress berries, great armfuls of them to "Dh no-she doesn't want to dress bring back to the cabin. "Everything is so beautiful, so fresh and cool and rainwashed," Joan sighed

happily. "Like you," he said. The sun went behind the clouds. Fear touched her, sharp and jag-

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# **NOW...WHO ELSE WANTS BLOW-OUT PROTECTION FREE?**

#### Amazing new invention eliminates cause of blow-outs



Heat generated inside the tire apparates rubber and fabric-starts blisters", common cause

The exclusive Goodrich Life-Saver Golden Ply resists heat-makes the new Safety Silvertown 8 times safer

198 S. Commercial St.

IF YOU were offered a tire that is saving thousands of lives . . . and preventing thousands of those blowout accidents that maim and cripple people . . . wouldn't you be interested? And if that tire didn't cost you a penny more than standard tires .... wouldn't you want it on your car?

vertown has the most skid-resisting tread. Its squeegee drying action gives your car extra road-grip, reduces danger of skidding to a minimum.

Remember, this "3 times safer tire" costs not a penny more than standard tires. So why take chances? That blister-that blow-out in the making-may be in your tire right now. Put a set of Silvertowns on your CAT. BE SAFE!

> Buy New 1 WHILE PRICES

ARE STILL LOW

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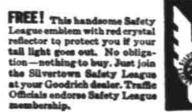
GOODRICH SILVERTOWN

BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

Today's high speeds -40, 50, 60 and 70-generate terrific heat inside your tires. Rubber and fabric begin to separate. A blister forms . . . and GROWS ... until BANG! A blow-out. And a terrible drag starts pulling your car off the highway.

But now Goodrich has perfected the amazing Life-Saver Golden Ply, This invention resists the most intense heat. Rubber and fabric don't separate. Thus blisters don't form inside the tire. Blow-outs are prevented before they even start!

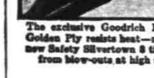
At gruelling speeds on the world's fastest track the new Goodrich Safety Silvertown with the Life-Saver Golden Ply, lasted 3 times as long as first quality tires that did not have this feature. These Silvertowns never blew. Scientific tests with leading makes of tires prove that the Goodrich Sil-



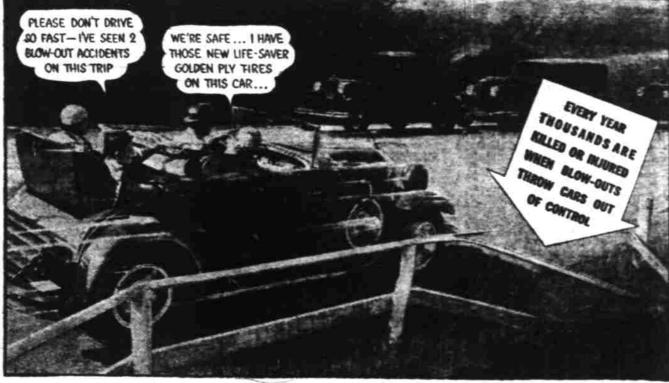
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and All Associate Dealers



ery Dye, January 28, 1892, Mrs. Adv. with results-money



What causes blow-outs

#### exhaust valve but the great majority of persons will have scant pa-tience with malcontents who foment opposition to the county relist committee, the county court and the Red Cross. Each is a worthy, tested organization doing a creditable job.