

The Oregon Statesman. 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. Member of the Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper.

"STOLEN LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR. Joan Hastings and her sweetheart, Bill Martin, are separated when her stern aunt, Mrs. Van Fleet, learns of the romance and sends Joan away to school without seeing Bill. Enroute from her home in Sausalito, California to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Joan 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 Mrs. Van Fleet that she 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 Mrs. Maisie Kimmer, whose daughter, Francine, gives Joan a position modeling in her exclusive Maison Francine. Wealthy Curtis Barstow falls 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 Joan. Bill is befriended by Rollo Keyes, wealthy playboy, whose father 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 Joan's whereabouts and waits outside Francine's shop for her. Joan turns white at the sight of him but holds herself aloof. Hurt at her attitude, Bill apologizes for upsetting her and leaves. Months go by and Joan depends more on Curtis and more on Rollo. Months later, Ruth Gillespie, asks Joan to make a foursome with Rollo Keyes, Ruth's fiance, and his friend. Ruth confides in Joan 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. Joan passes and Joan is just becoming 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 Joan knowing he will never return.

BITS for BREAKFAST By R. J. HENDRICKS

Defender of Peopemormox: (Continuing from yesterday:) "It was then that Peopemormox, rather than have the white men launch an immediate attack, became a hostage, together with some of his men who accompanied 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 beat 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 tires, 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 to escape. In the scuffle which resulted, Warren Keith, one of the men in Underwood's squad— "Shoved the muzzle of his gun against the breast of the chief, 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 followed by the center of the column, 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: (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. Champeo 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 who was climbing up my stirrup 100 yards away when he heard the shooting. He came back and as he rode up he drew his revolver and fired a shot into old Pepe and said, 'You old rascal, I am satisfied now.' "The ears of Peopemormox were then cut off. Preserved in a jar, they were on exhibition at Salem for several years. "Under date of April 18, 1903, H. F. Holden writes: 'I also remember the incident of Dr. Shaw cutting off Peopemormox's ears. I was an eye witness to this, although I have never said much about it.' "Of Peopemormox, Dr. William C. McKay said: "The Walla Walla chief was a very prominent man in his day. He was emphatically a chief amongst all tribes. . . . His son Elljah was very much of a man. That was a tragedy and he met in California, a cold-blooded murderer. The old chief never could overlook it. . . . Dr. McLoughlin had great regard for Peopemormox. . . . He (the Walla Walla chief) was at the time of Dr. Whitman's massacre on the Columbia river near or about the Priests Rapids. The fact of the matter is that I but few know anything of it till after the act was accomplished, except those that participated in the murder.' "In a letter written to Eva Emery Dye, January 28, 1932, Mrs.

Politics in Siam—and no Brodie!

MAYHAP general Ed Brodie who is looking at the boat schedules these days in Finland, missed it when he took ministerial appointment there instead of remaining in tuggy Salem. Brodie, who eats Oregon potatoes abroad, wears a top hat easily and gracefully flicks butters with his cane, let it be known that one reason he preferred Finland to his old erstwhile diplomatic balliwick was that the Finns enjoyed and pursued the sport of politics while the Siamese—well, the king ruled and ruled what was there for ministerial bridge players to talk about but elephants and kings—nary a line of chit-chat about politics. Life for E. E. Brodie without politics is Babe Ruth without a ball bat. 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. Donough'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

MAYOR DOUGLAS MCKAY, more versed in business 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 another story. Thus the temporary defeat of a city manager-ship 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 citizens of Salem. He should use the interval before the next general election to perfect the manager-ship 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 manager-ship his campaign issue and stay in office or be forced out on the voters' decision. Nor should McKay campaign against the existing councilmen; 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 alderman tends to block out his own little sphere of influence and to hold that territory sacrosanct. 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.

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 delinquencies 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 people been so extensive as in the past 12 months. Never has it been 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 county agitators have a right to declaim and the Hyde park at the courthouses have a necessary exhaust valve but the great majority of persons will have scant patience with malcontents who foment opposition to the county relief committee, the county court and the Red Cross. Each is a worthy, tested organization doing a creditable job.

Skimming the Milk

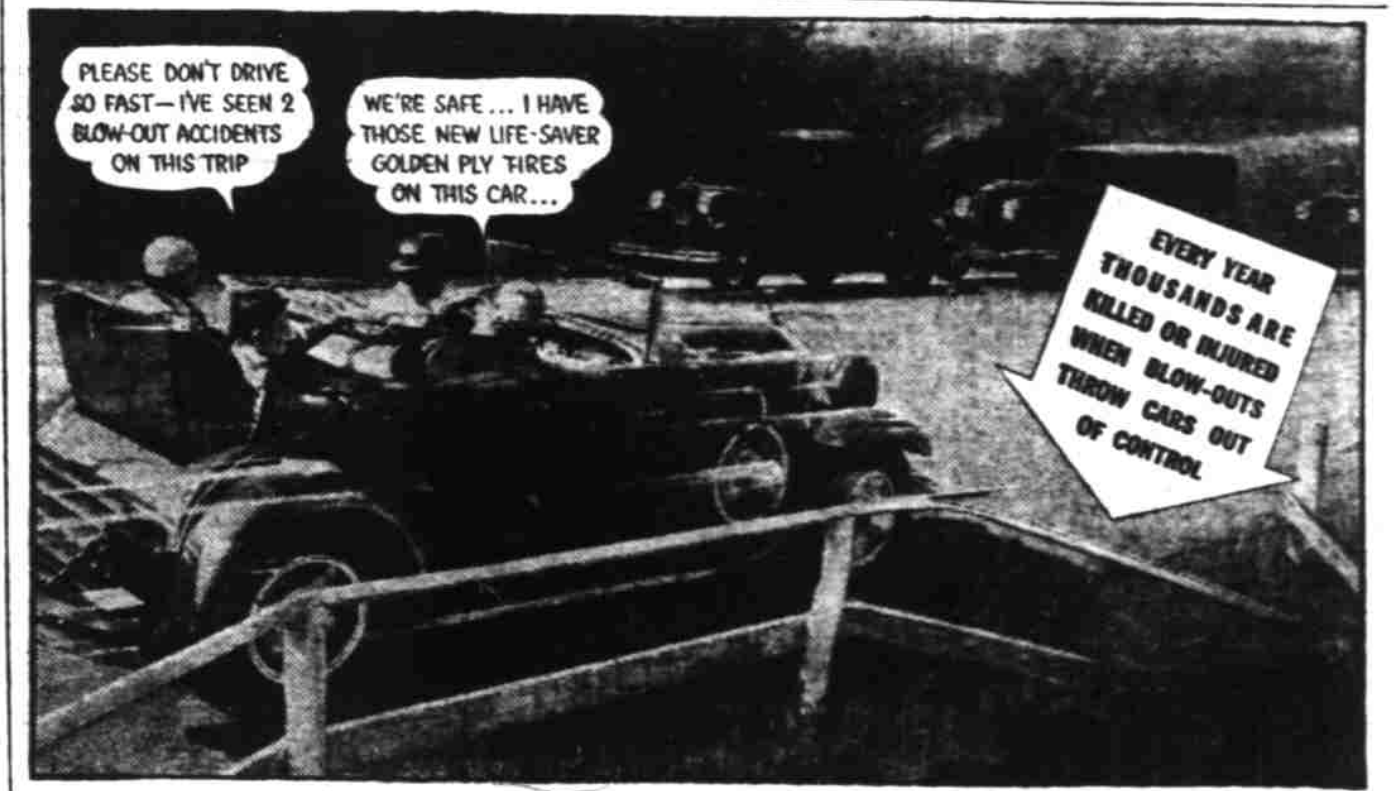


Yesterdays

June 22, 1908. District Attorney John H. McNary going to Albany tomorrow to try case in vowing the legality of the bank holidays declared by governor during hard times last year; defendant, on trial when holidays declared, avers his bondsman not liable because trial was not resumed during three days governor forgot to declare holidays. Between May 19, 1905, when law went into effect requiring automobiles to be licensed, and May 19, 1906, 275 licenses issued in Salem; 187 in 1906-07, and 571 in 1907-08 to date. Dr. James Withycombe of Oregon Agricultural college, stops in Salem en route to Butteville for an address to the grange on diversified farming. June 22, 1923. Willamette Valley Oil & Gas company starts new oil well drilling on A. Boutin place near St. Paul. Director and clerk elected in Talbot school district refuse to serve; Mary L. Falkerson, county superintendent, calls on them to "live up to their obligations." NEW YORK. Caught in maelstrom of Wall Street rumors, Zimmerman and Forsyth, one of oldest stock exchange members, forced to wall; bad break comes in stock market.

Wife Was Fat No Longer Attractive Lost Husband's Love

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? And gain in energy and activity? Why not do what thousands of women have done to get rid of pounds of unwanted fat? Take one half teaspoon of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast and keep it up for 30 days. You can help the action of Kruschen by cutting down on pastry and fatty meals and going light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar. Then weigh yourself and see how many pounds you have lost. Kruschen Salts are a blend of 6 salts most helpful to body health. Best of all, a bottle of Kruschen Salts that will last you for 4 weeks costs but a trifle. Ask any druggist for a bottle and start to lose fat today. It's the safe way to reduce but be sure you get Kruschen—your health comes first and remember this if you are not joyfully satisfied with results—money back. Adv.



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

Amazing new invention eliminates cause of blow-outs. IF YOU were offered a tire that is saving thousands of lives... and preventing thousands of those blow-out 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? What causes blow-outs 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 blow. Scientific tests with leading makes of tires prove that the Goodrich Silvertown has the most skid-resisting tread. Its squiggly-ribbing 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-causing fire-blow-out in the making—may be in your tire right now. Put a set of Silvertowns on your car. BE SAFE! Buy Now! WHILE PRICES ARE STILL LOW No extra charge for Life-Saver Golden Ply GOODRICH SILVERTOWN BLOW-OUT PROTECTION IS FREE! FREE! This handsome Safety Silvertown with red crystal reflector to protect you if your tail light goes out. No obligation—nothing to buy. Just join the Silvertown Safety League at your Goodrich dealer. Traffic Officials endorse Safety League membership.