

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

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State and Federal Prohibition

THE submission of the 21st amendment which would repeal the 18th to the federal constitution, and of proposition 314-5 which would repeal the prohibition embraced in the state constitution should be viewed as a solemn referendum. The people will have an opportunity to speak in formal and legal manner. It is the only way, and the American way in which the popular voice may be definitely expressed on this highly controversial question.

The position of The Statesman on the traffic in alcoholic liquors is well known. There is no need to repeat our stand at the present time. The traffic as it was conducted in pre-prohibition days was a disgrace to a civilized country; and the outlawry which has attended it during the prohibition period gives it no qualification for restoration to good standing. The pertinent question however is not the evil of alcohol, but the best measure for suppressing that evil.

For our own part we have never lost sight of what seemed to us the major objective in the long fight for temperance: the progressive diminution of the consumption of alcoholic liquors. We have not been interested in the 18th amendment as a legal formula, but as an instrument for social control. Does federal and state prohibition make an advance toward this major objective, without bringing in other and perhaps more serious evils?

From our own observation we have inclined to the opinion that for the country and people as a whole, prior to the open nullification of late months, prohibition did make such an advance, although we are not blind to the racketeering and corruption which attended the regime. That conclusion may appear more obvious after a few years' experience under repeal, if repeal carries.

The Statesman has repeatedly stated however that we preferred repeal to nullification; and the situation which now exists is nullification. Bootlegging goes unmolested at the present time. Since the state enforcement act was repealed state officers have been virtually powerless. Federal agents have been withdrawn from the field. Rather than continue this condition we say frankly, repeal the constitutional amendments so at least we may have an honest and not a hypocritical situation. But know, that with repeal the question of dealing with the liquor traffic is not settled. Alcohol is still a dangerous drug; and human greed which will exploit humans as consumers for their own gain is still unchecked.

We shall vote "dry" ourselves, and urge others to vote dry. But we do not want people to vote dry unless they believe in the principle of prohibition and are themselves willing to observe it. The country has had too many dry-voting and wet-drinking politicians. There have been too many who wanted liquor kept from the other fellow, particularly their employees, but who patronized private bootleggers and put themselves above the law. Sumptuary legislation of the character of prohibition can succeed only where there is a strongly predominant sentiment favorable to its enforcement and observance. Unless the people of Oregon are ready to observe prohibition by their own abstinence, then we hope they end the nullification and hypocrisy of the present day by voting in favor of repeal.

We have no illusions as to the probable result of the balloting. The vote last November in repealing the Anderson act was an indication of public sentiment. The depression psychology has weakened the ranks of the dries; and the leadership of a very popular president sweeps the people toward repeal. If repeal comes we hope still to be counted among those who are honest friends of "true temperance"; and among those who will work for the release of humanity from the curse of alcoholism.

The county court is considering buying a small canning outfit to be used in putting up fruit for needy families next winter. Last year arrangements were made whereby one of the local canneries did such work at practically cost. With as much canning capacity as there is here that would seem a more practical course than buying an outfit which might be needless after a few years. For home canning there is nothing cheaper than old-fashioned fruit jars and home labor.

The Yakima Republic refers to the Portland Oregonian as "nominally republican", doing its best to swallow hook, line and sinker, the administration program. The Republic should not be disturbed over the clown suit the Oregonian is wearing. It announced its cap and bells uniform after the last election.

The open season is on again for curbstoners to tell what other people should charge for their goods. Those who are most expert at fixing the correct prices for bread, gasoline and gents underwear are usually those with nothing to do but meddle with other people's business.

If they name the new Columbia river dam the Franklin Roosevelt dam, we hope no renegade democrat of future years comes along and cancels the name.

NOBLE GRAND CLUB MEETS, JEFFERSON

Jefferson, July 15.—The Past Noble Grand club held its regular meeting in the lodge rooms of the Odd Fellows hall Thursday afternoon. Mrs. K. S. Thurston and Mrs. Jesse Parrish were joint hostesses. The room was decorated with baskets of flowers. During the business session, it was decided to hold the annual club picnic August 20, at Wilson Lake. An invitation was received to attend the picnic of Noble Grand club of district No. 6 at Corvallis on July 20. Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Finney recently returned from an extended stay in the Orient, and following a visit here in the west with friends and relatives they plan to make their home in New Jersey.

R. W. Curi, Mrs. Lee Wells, Mrs. G. W. Humphrey, Mrs. Maude Blackwell, Mrs. Charles McKee, Miss Frances Goin, Miss Laura Thomas, and Mrs. Ezra Hart, and the hostesses, Mrs. Thurston and Mrs. Parrish. Additional guests were Mrs. J. W. Johnson of Pocatello, Idaho, and Mrs. Pauline Libby of Salem.

Gerald Finney and Folks Visit Waconda

WACONDA, July 15.—Mr. and Mrs. George Finney of Sheridan and their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Finney, were guests Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Goffin. The Finneys are former residents here.



Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

July 16, 1908

Cherry fair opens today; booths, pavilion and decorations set up about Court, Liberty and High street district; balloon ascension to take place from Cottage between Court and State; identity of King Bing I being kept secret.

Committees raise \$18,900 in first day's solicitation for funds for construction of Salem-Staton electric line.

Paul E. Gadsen, agent for Portland capitalists, says custom smelter with capacity of 100 tons daily to be erected soon on Santiam river in this county.

July 16, 1923

Council special committee recommends employment of competent engineer to survey filling made by the committee for proposed pipeline from Salem to Santiam river for water supply; Alderman George J. Wenderoth, chairman.

BERLIN.—Forty-one German printing plants working day and night printing 17,563,819,142 marks worth of fresh paper money every hour during first week in July; aluminum coinage in

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Salem men at the death of Peopemoxmoxi

(Continuing from yesterday.) Charles Bennett, captain; A. M. Fellows, first lieutenant; Andrew Shepherd, second lieutenant; J. Frank Mesler, first sergeant; William K. Beale, second sergeant; G. A. R. Dods, third sergeant; Thomas B. Newman, fourth sergeant; John A. Butler, first corporal; John G. Wright, second corporal; Thomas B. Scott, third corporal; John C. Cresswell, fourth corporal. Privates: Ira Allen, William Avery, Richard A. Barnes, James Beals, David H. Bowles, Benj. Blackburn, Gideon Blackburn, Edwin R. Butler, Nathan Cohen, Warren Cooley, E. S. Cox, Peter Cox, J. A. Clark, Riley Drake, John Day, Albert G. Davis, Lucius Danforth, Hiram Day, N. S. Dubois, Christopher Engle, Walter J. Forward, John Freeman, L. F. Grover, Albert Gilman, Edwin T. Gilson, Francis T. Gilson, Amos Gilson, John Hollingsworth, Geo. D. Harlin, John Hughes, Nelson Hauxhurst, Horace F. Holden.

circulation increases from one billion marks to \$2,200,000,000.

Robert Crawford, organizer of Willamette Valley Flax and Hemp Cooperative association, chosen superintendent of Oregon penitentiary flax plant.

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.

MUCH PROGRESS has been made in the prevention and cure of certain industrial diseases. Great loss of life and permanent physical disability have been reduced to the minimum. For example, "wool-sorters' disease," also known as "anthrax," is now a rare industrial disease.

At one time anthrax was a common ailment, contracted through the handling of skins, furs, or diseased animals. It was frequently encountered among workers in the hide, hair, bristle, wool, horn and bone industries. Occasionally, it was seen in butchers, veterinarians and farm laborers.

The disease is caused by a germ called the "bacillus anthracis." This germ is found in diseased animals and is easily transmitted to humans. The infection may be contracted through the skin, lungs or digestive tract.

Workers Protected. Anthrax of the skin is the most common form. The infection usually enters through slight abrasions, scratches or small wounds located on the forearm, hand, neck or face. In butchers or persons who carry infected meat or hides, the infection is apt to affect the neck and shoulders.

When neglected the disease may prove fatal. Fortunately, the law now requires adequate protection for men engaged in industries where anthrax infection may occur. It demands disinfection of all raw materials in those trades in which horse hair, hides, wool and other similar substances are used.

Workers in leather tanneries, and hair and wool factories, are now protected by the use of rubber gloves and rubber aprons. Proper ventilation is provided to carry off the dust

where hair and wool are handled. This is especially important around carding machines. In addition, the refuse from tanneries and woolen mills is properly disposed of and does not become a menace to the community.

Hair Shaving Brushes. I often receive inquiries concerning the safety of using hair shaving brushes. It is true that at one time the hair used for shaving and lather brushes was a source of danger. Too often these brushes harbored the germs and spores of anthrax.

"STOLEN LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

CHAPTER LI
Bill went to the window, and looked out, his hands in his pockets. "You shouldn't be about Joan, Ruth. You shouldn't have done it. It was honest, honest—so—so sporting. It—it isn't right."

She opened and shut her hands nervously, waiting for him to go on, but he didn't. He just stood there, looking out.

"You can't say I'm not a good sport, William. I am. I wouldn't lie about another girl if it was to get the Prince of Wales for a boy friend. Why, I've known about Joan, Ruth. You shouldn't have done it. It was honest, honest—so—so sporting. It—it isn't right."

His back was still turned, but she saw him quiver. The door opened. She went on quickly. "I wouldn't have told you about Barstow now if it would have done her any harm. I'm just that kind of a good-natured fellow. . . . But you see that? She doesn't care whether you live or die—Oh, William, dear—can't you get over it too? Why spoil your life worrying about somebody who doesn't care about you?"

"I know I'm out of it, you don't have to tell me that. But you don't have to lie about her either—you take that back, Ruth."

"But I didn't lie. No, don't interrupt me—I'll tell you—I'll tell you just how I know."

"You don't know Joan," he said doggedly.

"Keep still—I'm going to tell you now whether you want to hear it or not. I didn't know myself. I thought everything was just like it seemed. Who wouldn't, with all that society stuff in the papers and all, and the old lady herself, his mother, prurient about it. This morning Joan comes in the shop and says she's going up to Santa Cruz to the Barstow cottage. Mrs. Barstow invited her. I swallowed that—it sounded all right."

"I saw her go out alone with Barstow, and get in his roadster, and I saw her get in the car, and I thought the others had gone on ahead like she said. And then just before I met you, in comes old lady Barstow. 'Miss Hastings is in the car,' she says. 'Tell her my suit is called out of town on business, will you, and tell her I expect her to dinner this evening.'—that's the truth—now do you believe me. Do you see I wasn't lying?"

"Of course not. Believe me they took good care she wouldn't park it. 'Joan didn't either. You don't think he—no, don't think he would—Oh, Ruth—why didn't you tell me before—why didn't you?' I'll never make it now, even if I run down the long narrow hall, plunging down the stairs before Ruth realized what was happening. She stood in the doorway looking into the blank, dim hall long time."

The small, high-powered car purged up the hill, swooped down the road, sped along the highway. Bill was coming to Joan again, coming to her at last. "I have the right," he thought. "I have the right to analyze Ruth's story. He hadn't stopped to think it all out. Something was wrong. She would need him, he was coming."

He thought of the night he had driven in the fog for miles, speeding to get back to Joan. He thought of her waiting in the garden, listening, waiting for him, all through the night. "It was mine, it was mine," he thought. "I never liked him, the big loser, it was his fault I lost her."

Speeding, he was speeding the night he lost her. . . . He slowed up, glanced back nervously. . . . he must not lose her again. . . . It seemed so natural and right that he should be going to her now. The time between them was as if it had never been. If he only knew, if he would find the girl with the fly-away gold hair, and the warm arms open for him, the girl who had stood on the windward hill on another

Robert Thompson was regimental quartermaster. He married a daughter of Rev. L. D. Driver, was an officer at the state prison and in the Portland custom house, etc. He created for his home on the first house east of 18th street in Salem, at the northeast corner of 24th and State, still standing and in good repair.

But the list is long, very long. It runs back to the Cayuse war. And one interested may see the old book on the desk of the writer or have inquiries answered in this column.

The battle of December 7, 1855, in which Captain Bennett and Chief Peopemoxmox were killed, did not end that war, called in history the Yakima war, for it started in an outbreak of the Yakima Indians.

There were three more days of fierce fighting in the district around Wallatpu before the Indians finally fled from the field to return no more to do battle.

In this four days, the loss of Company A was Capt. A. V. Wilson, wounded; Eliazar B. Kelso, killed; Jesse Fleming and E. B. Kelsey, wounded mortally, and Frank Duval, wounded. Company B had Joseph Sturdevant mortally, and G. W. Smith, severely wounded. Company F lost its captain, Charles Bennett. Company I, lost Lieut. J. M. Burrows, killed; Casper Snook and Henry Crow, mortally wounded; Capt. Davis Layton, Sergeant-Major Isaac Miller, T. J. Payne, Frank Crabtree, Nathan Fry, John Smith, A. M. Adlington, wounded. Company J lost its captain, E. Van Hagon, wounded, and S. S. Van Hagon, killed. Company K had one man, J. B. Gervais, wounded. This bloody war was chiefly done in the first day of battle.

On the 9th and 10th A. Shepard, Ira Allen and John Smith were generally severe, and the hospital filled for several weeks. The estimated loss of the Indians, in killed and wounded, was 100. A new fortification was erected two miles east of Wallatpu, called Fort Bennett, after the lamented Capt. Bennett. A. M. Fellows was named to fill the place made vacant by the death of Capt. Bennett. Col. Nesmith resigned and Capt. Thomas R. Cornelius was

tor's prescription, or we can mix of Mrs. Jennie Dempsey.

Albany, Oregon. BILL JONES

Rickrell, July 15.—Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Palmer and two sons of Rochester, New York, who are touring the west coast spent Friday evening visiting at the home

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

PROHIBITION—THERE AINT NO SUCH ANIMAL

To the Editor:

A few weeks past on the front page of the Oregonian there was printed an article setting forth that wets and dries were in a great word battle as to whether the 18th amendment should be repealed, when in fact the prohibition law was a thing of the past. The writer hit the nail squarely on the head.

We have beer, we can get hard liquor at the drug store on a doctor's prescription, or we can mix of Mrs. Jennie Dempsey.