

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Are We Fair With Utilities?

IN a recent article in the Nation a contributor suggests a new way to get light bills reduced. Instead of having prolonged hearings before commissions and courts to establish valuations, he suggests building up a fair cost by adding together costs of generating, transmitting and distributing electric energy to consumers. The author, Judson King, then proceeds to show what these costs ought to be. He finds the average price paid by various municipal plants for wholesale purchases to be 1.25 cents per kilowatt hour. Then he finds for New York state the average distributing cost for domestic users was 2.36 cents per kilowatt. This would make a total of 3.61 cents.

Compare the figure with Salem charges. The Salem division's total revenues from all users amounted to only 1.4 cents per kilowatt hour last year. Of this amount some 13% goes out in taxes, which would need to be deducted to make a fair comparison with rates under public ownership. For domestic use of electricity including water heating the gross receipts amounted to 3c per kilowatt hour, which is .61 less than King's cost price.

In other words, if we apply Mr. King's formula to our own city we find the rates here comparatively lower. As a matter of fact this area does enjoy extremely low electric rates. When allowance for taxes is made the rates are substantially the same as for municipal plants in Seattle and Los Angeles, though higher than in Tacoma which has a peculiarly fortunate situation for power generation.

The public is bitter against the utilities; and has just cause because of the exploitation through sales of inflated stocks. But when we get down to an honest consideration of the actual rates paid, this area is well favored, among the lowest sections in the country. Yet so great is the prejudice against the private utilities that we fail to give the devil his dues. Power rates in the Portland area might be lower if the two competing utilities were consolidated, but the people in Portland have voted this down.

In another respect the public is unfair to the privately owned utility. The federal tax, which is now being paid by the consumer, will after Sept. 1st be paid by the companies, and will doubtless be absorbed by them. But in the case of municipally owned plants no such tax is being levied, which seems unfair exemption. The Tacoma plant is also resisting the new Washington state 3% sales tax which it could pass on to the consumers. Private companies will have to collect and remit this state tax. If Tacoma is successful the unfair tax differential adds to the disparity in rates.

Now great dams are to go in on the Columbia, adding to the glut of power in this area. Will this excess force down rates so that present legitimate investment will be ruined? Or will there be such an increase in demand by the time the plants are finished that existing facilities will still prove useful? Sen. Dill is already warning the private companies that they face government competition unless they will distribute this power at low rates.

Utility managers it is true have been guilty of grave misdemeanors against the public interest. To destroy these properties or render them useless through government competition brings the penalties against the army of bondholders and owners of preferred stocks who are drawn chiefly from the ranks of small investors. There is danger that because of bitterness against private management just such unfair penalties will be imposed. The situation calls for some honest thinking.

A real clean-up is in sight. Medford, Roseburg, Grants Pass, Salem, Silverton, Portland, all voted for sewage disposal plants. When the plants are installed these cities will not have a guilty conscience when they rave about their beautiful rivers.

Another way to stop kidnapping is to refuse to pungle up. Pass a law forbidding relatives to pay ransom. That's our bright idea for today.

"Boss" Lord of the New York Sun died Tuesday. A great man in journalism but not a great man. Dana as editor of the Sun became famous; but Lord who made the Sun a great newspaper gained little fame. Not many active newspaper workers today knew anything about him until Editor and Publisher recently printed his biography. It was a stirring story. In recent years he has been head of the board governing the University of New York, which is a university but the governing body for the whole school system of the state. He wasn't a college man; but he gained a splendid education in his position as news worker.

One of the interesting bits in the Lord biography was when he was called to Washington and solicited by Pres. Cleveland and Secretary of the Treasury Whitney to buy out the Sun and make it an organ for the administration. Cleveland was supposed to be incorruptible, yet he joined in the plan. Lord was so shocked he went away; and was so afraid that his presence in Washington might be misunderstood that he didn't report the incident to Dana.

A poultryman writes a letter to the Oregonian complaining that he has to pay \$2 for scratch feed, a mixture of low grade wheat and corn, and asks "If there is any dumping of wheat and bounty to be done, why not give the benefit to the people at home instead of China?" Well, why not, that is the question this column raised a few days ago. The plight of the poultryman illustrates the folly and danger of government interference with the economic processes.

How quickly people forget things. In March they were poring over statistics of gold supply, of federal bank note circulation, of money per capita. Now they are blissfully oblivious of whether the federal reserve bank is buying bonds or selling them, whether the government is printing paper money or not. Soon the impetus of the NRA will wear off, the window cards will get fly-specked. But one thing sure, we can trust Pres. Roosevelt to draw a new rabbit out of the hat to get the public excited over.

Willamette ex-students have been drawing some unfavorable publicity, with one jailed on a bootlegging charge and another arrested as editor of the revived and degenerated Police Gazette. These are two out of thousands however who have attended the university through its long history. The vast majority prove a credit to the institution which nurtured them.

Filipinos want independence again. Congress just got through giving them independence. The fact is the islands would suffer severely under the Hawes act, and the legislature of the islands will probably reject the offer extended therein.

Portland's city treasury is empty and borrowing capacity about used up. People will insist on plenty of government, but feel no compunction about paying taxes to support the expenses.

"PREMIERE" By ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

SYNOPSIS

At the premiere of her latest motion picture, Leni Lueiska, beautiful star, is stunned by the appearance of her faithful husband, whom she married in Vienna when only fourteen. He insists upon recognition as her husband and waits in a private office of the theatre for a moment to see her. Lucky Cavanaugh, handsome gambler, who fell in love with Leni on sight that evening, tries to make Kruger leave. Kruger empties his gun at Cavanaugh without effect, then rushes into the next office in a rage. He surprises burglars looting a safe and is shot dead. Cavanaugh slips out unnoticed but meets Detective Tom Mulrooney in the hall. Later as Leni and Cavanaugh are about to leave the theatre to avoid questioning, Mulrooney stops them. They deny knowing Kruger but the theatre manager identifies Kruger as the man Cavanaugh brought to the office to await Leni. Lucky catches Leni against talking.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

A patient hand was raised in the air by Mulrooney as though he were a crossing policeman halting traffic. It was a square-palmed hand with stubby fingers and fine red-dish hairs on the back. "Now follow me—just waiting time for everybody," he said almost placidly. "This stalling ain't getting you nowhere at all. Myself, I'd like to finish up and get home. If you think it's any fun for me to stay up all night arguing, you're crazy. I'm a family man. Got a wife and four kids. The missus was complaining the other day that I'm practically a stranger in my own home. Of course, I can sit up all night questioning you if you insist but I don't mind telling you it cuts into my rest something fierce. I gotta be on duty at eight o'clock in the morning while people like you two sleep till noon if you like."

Cavanaugh had always prided himself as a judge of character but he was unable to tell whether Mulrooney was kidding him or not. The professional manner of a detective had faded from the man entirely and left him a human and ordinary as a corner groceryman.

"I am tired—I would like to go home," said Leni from her tightly-strung throat. "Can't we talk this over tomorrow?"

Cavanaugh clutched quickly at the straw. "How about it, Mulrooney?"

"No, you'd both get together and hatch out some new story for me to start untangling again," the other said wearily. "I'd rather wind everything up right now—that's the sensible way."

The eyes of the detective behind their blindness were pools of lurking shrewdness. The clear blue gaze concentrated fully upon Cavanaugh's face.

"I'll ask you plain questions, Cavanaugh, and I want plain answers. Did you kill that man?"

"Not a thing in the world."

"I've been thinking of you as a business man so long that it becomes natural for me to know when a man is lying," Mulrooney stated in a relaxed voice. "You don't fool me, Cavanaugh."

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

August 3, 1908

Statehouse twilight baseball team defeats Bankers; three-bagger by Nace followed by safe hit by Koser brings victory; lineup: Statehouse Professionals—Koser, Nace, McKinney, A. Benson, Richmond, Evans, Clair, C. Benson, Galloway; Bankers—Frickey, McDowell, Jory, Gabrielson, Cox, Jones, Massey, William, Phillips.

F. G. Deckerbach, W. H. Wolf and Alex H. Smith incorporate Salem Beer Agency with capital stock of \$5000; main office at Portland.

HOT SPRINGS.—Judge W. H. Taft, representative presidential nominee, consents to making several speeches into talking machines for production during campaign.

AUGUST 3, 1923
Calvin Coolidge takes oath as president at Plymouth, Vt., administered by his father, notary public.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Body of President Harding to leave by special train this morning, going direct to Washington, D. C.

Election to Vote
\$16,000 in Bonds
Called August 11

DATON, AUG. 2.—A special election will be held in the council room in Dayton, August 11, to provide for the issuance of \$16,000 in bonds to pay for the costs of repairing and replacing old wooden pipes of the city water works with new metal pipe. About 11,500 feet of supply pipe and 8000 feet of distributing pipe is required.

The Peninsular Woman's Needle club will hold its annual picnic at the McMinville park, Sunday, August 6.

enough. You're a gambler and you've been a pretty close friend of a lot of the boys on the wrong side of the law. Probably you've been mixed up in a few deals yourself. But you've never been in a serious spot like this before with murder and burglary hanging over your head. In a way you're sort of an amateur—no offense intended—and you're mixed up with a very beautiful woman, but you're not fooling me. You wouldn't fool the District Attorney and you wouldn't fool a jury."

There was no quick and easy answer to the detective's homely wisdom. A new thought flashed upon Cavanaugh.

"I don't think I'll say anything further until I talk to my lawyer," he announced.

Again Mulrooney shook his head disapprovingly. "That's doing it the hard way," he put forth. "You take the attitude that I'm your enemy. I'm not. I can throw you in jail and pour it on you tough—but I don't see how that would help you any, if you're innocent. I'm not trying to get you in trouble—I'm trying to get you out of trouble."

Something of Cavanaugh's old aplomb came back at this and he smiled. "Starting a revolution with the police department?" he inquired.

"No—just trying to save trouble all around," Mulrooney explained. "You think I'm sap enough to try to hang this job on innocent people. Not on your life. We got trouble enough already trying to send crooks without trying to send honest people to prison."

Cavanaugh sprang to his feet like a shot. "Wait a minute! This man's a detective. He's not your friend—he's not anybody's friend. He's in a different kind of business. He'll take what you tell him and twist it around."

"Wait a minute—please!" Again Mulrooney made the traffic officer's signal with his hand. "You oughtn't say harsh things like that about me. I'm trying to be nice to you folks but you're making it awfully tough for me, Cavanaugh. Just settle down in your chair and act like home folks. Keep right on talking, Miss Lueiska."

Leni turned her vivid eyes upon Cavanaugh. "Please sit down, dear," she said quickly. "Our fate has passed out of our own hands. I'm too tired to keep up pretenses any longer. It's the end of the struggle. Listen, Mr. Mulrooney."

In a low voice that throbbled now and again with violin tones Leni Lueiska for the second time that night began the dreary rehearsal of her life with Karl Kruger. She had told everything to Lucky Cavanaugh and now she was repeating it all to Mulrooney.

Her lips opened like the pages of a tragic book. Cavanaugh, listening, lost all trace of apprehension on his own account. The beating of his heart was simply from pity. More than anything else he wanted to take her into his arms—to shield her as he would a child. A hot resentment burned in his breast against life itself. Life was a rotten business to hurt a woman like Leni Lueiska. Even a dog deserved better treatment!

Mulrooney listened with a vague expression on his face that might have meant sympathy—or satisfaction. When she had finished he turned his unclouded eyes upon Cavanaugh.

"I wonder," he said thoughtfully, "if you're as game as this little woman has been? It takes a lot of nerve to lay all the cards on the table."

Leni was back in her chair, the opera cloak once more enfolding

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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.

"PLANNING THE schedule for the baby" is the name of a splendid article I recently read in the Parents Magazine. I earnestly recommend it to young mothers to read this article. I have jotted down for your consideration some of the outstanding points.

The easiest way to learn just how to go about the baby's schedule is to get it down before you in black and white. ... what has to be done and when? One of the best things about it is that every baby of the same age has essentially the same schedule and taking care of the baby can actually be, and should be, like clockwork.

I can hear many mothers say, "It is easy to advise but more difficult to accomplish." I agree with you. But I am sure you will agree with me that when work is planned and systematized it is less difficult.

Take Time to Relax
No doubt you are familiar with the young mother who never seems to find time for herself. She is always busy, working all day long, and at the end of the day is exhausted. I do not mean to criticize her, but I am confident that a regular planned schedule for the baby will make her mother more and allow time for relaxation.

Bottle-fed babies should be placed upon a four-hour schedule. The first feeding should be given at 8 a. m. At 9:30, baby should be bathed and dressed. He is now ready for another feeding which should be given at 10 o'clock.

The young infant usually sleeps until it is time for his next feeding at 3 o'clock and then sleeps most of the afternoon. If he does not sleep he should be allowed to play in his crib until his 6 o'clock feeding, after which he slumbers.

But how can I keep to a schedule if baby cries? Is the question

A Daily Reader. Q—I am 30 years of age and have noticed large dark blue veins on my legs. They also appear on the feet and ankles. Is there anything that I can do to correct this condition—don't they are noticeable in a bathing suit?

A—You probably have varicose veins. This condition may be due to several causes. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question. (Copyright, 1933, E. F. S., Inc.)

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

History of care of the religious Society of Friends.

(Continuing from yesterday.)

"Such patients were cared for in dark cells in the basement of the hospital."

"In the excellent history of the Pennsylvania hospital, written by Dr. Morton, interesting details are given of the character and conduct of these patients, as described in the notebooks of one of the trustees."

"It was customary at that time to exhibit the patients to the public on certain days for a trifling pecuniary consideration. It is evident as the history of the hospital is carefully scanned that the arrangement was not a satisfactory one and that general hospital patients and insane patients mutually rejoiced when the transfer of the insane was made to the new hospital in West Philadelphia in 1841."

"The institution at Williamsburg, Virginia, seems to have been the first hospital in the United States designed exclusively for the care of the insane. It was provided by the house of burgesses in 1769 and opened in 1773. It was under the charge of a keeper, who was made responsible for its internal and financial management and was evidently largely a house of detention. The medical care was confined to a physician who visited the institution, but did not have any responsibility in its management. It seems to have received, but was not in any sense an institution for the neglected or destitute insane."

"Next in order of erection was a department for the insane connected with the New York hospital, afterward known as Bloomingdale hospital; but in 1809 it was thought advisable to build a separate institution in the upper part of the city. Aid was sought from the legislature and granted for that purpose. This separate institution subsequently developed into the Bloomingdale hospital now at White Plains."

"The McLean hospital was founded in 1818 as a department of the Massachusetts general hospital, and was finally built upon an entirely separate estate, and had an independent existence."

"About the year 1817, having heard of the success of the York Retreat in England, under the care of the Society of Friends established and located the Friends' asylum at Frankfort, in a suburb of Philadelphia, which did excellent work for many years in a quiet, modest way, principally for

members of the religious Society of Friends.

"The institution which exerted the most influence in New England, and undoubtedly fostered the establishment of several institutions for the insane of a semi-private class, was the Hartford Retreat, originally built in consequence of a movement initiated by the Connecticut State Medical society, the members of which furnished the funds. It fortunately came under the guidance of Dr. Eli Todd, who became the first superintendent, and seemed to have a general interest in the insane throughout the New England states. This institution received private patients, but also had an arrangement with the towns of Connecticut to receive indigent patients at a rate of payment less than the actual cost of the treatment."

"Second, the Period of Awakening: It is to be regretted that owing to pioneer conditions it was not practicable to develop the care of the insane in America as adapted to the needs of the country."

"Unfortunately, the insane and delinquent classes early became identified with each other. In many of the eastern states the only insane cared for were those already paupers, and frequently, as in New Hampshire and Connecticut, were bid off each year by persons who were prepared to assume charge of them at the lowest figure. It consequently happened that most of those who were able to look after themselves were allowed to wander about through the country exposed to hardships, danger and ill treatment. If they were violent and destructive they were cared for in cages or foul smelling pens in county houses or placed in jail. No systematic effort was made to assume care of any of these patients at a stage of their disease when they were in condition to receive benefit from treatment; they were neglected until incurable, and when incurable were taken care of in the cheapest manner possible without regard to their comfort or well being."

"This condition of affairs existed throughout the United States; and no state, unfortunately, can claim monopoly of ill treating the insane. There may be said in excuse for such hard conditions that the majority of the inhabitants of the United States, both in New England and in the newer portions, were struggling for a living and needed all the resources which they could get together to care for themselves and to develop new settlements and homes in the dense wilderness."

"Third Period, State Care of the Insane: In 1830 Governor Troup of New York, in his annual message to the general assembly, stated that over 600 insane paupers in the state were in jail or at large. In 1836, Drs. Coveny and McCall presented a memorial from the Medical society in the state of New York, requesting the immediate establishment of an asylum, the result of which was the passage on March 30, 1836, of an act to authorize the establishment of the New York lunatic asylum. On January 16, 1843, this institution at Utica, New York, was completed and during the year 276 patients were received. This was among the first asylums in the United States built exclusively by the state for the care of the state's indigent insane."

"About the year 1850, provisions for the insane of the United States began to be considered a state duty. This does not mean that all the states were provided with institutions for the insane, but merely that the attention of the public was directed through the necessity for state care, and one state after another began to erect a single institution for the insane."

"It must be confessed that the conceptions of physicians and legislators as to the extent of the problems of providing for the insane and the best ways to meet them were vague, and the measures adopted proved to be in every instance deplorably inadequate."

"The experience of New York well illustrates the difficulties which were speedily encountered. The Utica state hospital was located originally near the geographical center of the state with the expectation that this institution would be ample and that all the patients in the state would be sent there for treatment. After a time it was found that the institution was filled and that the only way to secure any room for acute cases was to encourage county officials to remove their patients to almshouses in order that preference might be given to cases of acute disease."

(Continued tomorrow.)

TAKES OVER FILLING STATION

HAYESVILLE, AUG. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Perkins of Marcola, have leased the Wenatchee store and filling station. They expect to enlarge the stock in the store and serve light lunches. Mr. and Mrs. L. B. George, whose home was destroyed by fire last fall, have moved into the new home which is built on the site of the old one.

THOUSANDS ARE KILLED OR INJURED WHEN BLOW-OUTS THROW CARS OUT OF CONTROL

JOHN, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF WE HAD A BLOW-OUT GOING SO FAST?

THIS MARKS THE SPOTS WHERE YOUR CAR MAY LAND WHEN A BLOW-OUT OCCURS.

NEW LIFE-SAVING TIRE PREVENTS CAUSE OF BLOW-OUTS

Tests prove this new tire is 3 times safer at high speeds

UNFORTUNATELY you can't pick your spots when a blow-out happens. They never occur when you least expect them... when steep cliffs yawn or ditches beckon... BANG! The rim hits the road... you're headed for trouble. Don't—your own sake or your family's—let blow-outs endanger you.

What causes blow-outs

Today's high speeds—40, 50, 60 and 70—generate terrific heat inside your tire. Rubber and fabric separate. A blister forms... inside... where you can't see it... and GROWS... until... BANG! A blow-out! And your car shoots madly off the road.

To protect you from blow-outs, every new Goodrich Safety Silvertown Tire has the amazing Life-Saver Golden Ply. This new invention resists 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 grueling speeds, on the world's fastest track, the new Goodrich Safety Silvertown Tires lasted 3 times as long as first quality tires that did not have this feature. These Silvertowns never blew. They were run till the tread was gone—but the Life-Saver

Golden Ply simply refused to give. The tread, too, lasted from kidding. Scientific tests with leading makes of tires prove that the new Goodrich Silvertown has the most acid-resisting tread. Its squeeze-drying action gives your car extra road-grip and reduces danger of skidding to a minimum.

Remember, Goodrich Safety Silvertowns cost not a single penny more than standard tires. Have a set put on your car now!

Buy Now! WHILE PRICES ARE STILL LOW No extra charge for Life-Saver GOLDEN PLY GOODRICH SILVERTOWN IS FREE

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