

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.

ADVERTISING

Portland Representative
Gordon B. Bell, Security Building, Portland, Ore.
Eastern Advertising Representatives
Bryant, Griffith & Brunson, Inc., Chicago, New York, Detroit, Boston, Atlanta

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter. Published every morning except Monday. Business office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance. Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. 50 cents; 3 Mo. \$1.25; 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 Year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. By City Carrier: 45 cents a month; \$5.00 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

Delay is Dangerous

NOTHING which the city council could have done would play better into the hands of the water company than to make it an offer so patently below a reasonable selling price for its property here. Delay bolsters the company's position through the return of commodity prices and wages. Delay permits the company to continue to take comfortable earnings off the property and to make virtually no additions or improvements. Worst of all delay will postpone securing a grant from the federal government for construction of a new supply system. If the delay is prolonged the city will have to pay much higher prices for construction work. Provision for the labor is needed now, this winter. It was a year ago when The Statesman proposed obtaining the loan and going ahead with the work. How lucky the city would have been had it been able to build at the low prices of last winter, which will probably never again return in our lifetime.

Delay, delay, delay, all this plays into the hands of the water company, and injures the position of the city. If the council now proceeds to condemnation of the property the delay will extend to months and perhaps years. It does seem that reasonable men ought to get together without so much horse play and agree on a fair price. Each could afford to make some sacrifice rather than have the costs and uncertainties of court determination of values.

Some members of the city council believe they will be able to borrow from the government and put in a competing system. That does not seem reasonable or fair. Surely the federal government is not going to make grants which will make existing investment valueless. The company through its connections will resist such grants; and can undoubtedly hold the matter up and defeat the application. Meantime there is delay; no work is provided for idle men; no advantage is secured of low construction costs.

How much is the property worth? September 30, 1931, Baar and Cunningham, the city's own engineers, estimated the value at \$875,000. A year and a half later, with prices at a new low, the same firm estimated the plant as worth \$695,000. Meantime however commodity prices and labor costs have risen to virtually fall, 1931 levels. The president himself has announced his determination to restore prices to levels of around 1924-1925. This means that the 1932 estimate will not hold now and will not hold as time passes. Going back to 1926 the city's own engineer, Ernest Willard, estimated the plant value at \$1,068,000. The longer the city delays the greater the prospect of prices reaching 1926 levels. Certainly it would seem more reasonable for the city to use the first estimate of Barr and Cunningham, \$875,000, as a basis to figure on. In any event the offer of \$705,000 is not reasonable, in view of what has happened since the time the last estimate was made. That offer is not even intelligent.

What irks us is delay. We have steadfastly supported acquisition of the water system by the people. We want this accomplished at the earliest possible moment at a fair price. Delay will prove more costly to the city than raising its ante some now. It is not fair dealing for the municipality to put a gun at the head of the company and force it to sell at costly sacrifice to the investors who own its bonds and stocks. These individuals are just as human as the voters of this city. The council would do well to go into a private huddle, formulate a price range for its committee to negotiate within, and urge speed. When a price is finally agreed on it will take all hands at the wheel to get the federal government to advance money to buy the plant as well as to finance the new construction.

Purge of the Jackson County Feudists

THE conviction of Judge Earl Fehl of Jackson county by a jury in Klamath county on a charge of ballot theft is the last nail in the coffin of the Medford insurrectionists led by L. A. Banks, convicted murderer, and by Judge Fehl. Considering the bitterness and tension which the Jackson county feud aroused, it is nothing short of remarkable that five men have been convicted of the crime. That Judge Fehl, whose actual participation in the lifting of the ballots was not charged, and whose connection was that of a conspirator, always difficult to prove, was found guilty in a neutral court in a county where feelings had not been aroused should be adequate proof of the desperate character of the venture which Banks and Fehl were engaged in. They had visions not only of seizing the government of Jackson county, but of spreading their power to a wider area. In a season of widespread social unrest it was not beyond the bound of possibility that they might have succeeded.

That they did not succeed is due to the courageous battle led by reputable citizens of Medford who were determined to save their county from the misrule of the "good government congress", and by the Medford Mail-Tribune which in the face of a slanderous campaign against it, fought for genuine "law and order" in Jackson county. In a time of civic crisis like that, it was easy for fence-straddlers to cling to their rostrals, to refuse to take sides for fear of injuring their business. Thank God, there were men and women in Medford who had courage enough to take sides; and enough of them to take a stand for sanity and real good government. The gratitude of the state is due to them, for the disease which attained growth there, was ready to overrun the state.

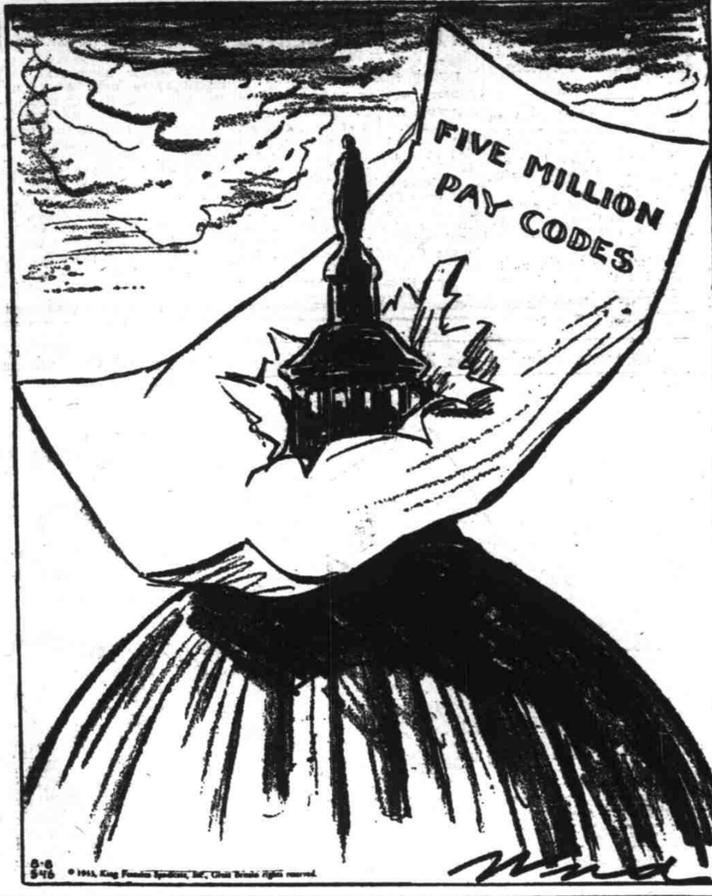
It is fortunate too that the clean-up had been complete. Even the Oregonian after the Banks conviction, proposed that pending cases be dropped and peace be restored. That would have meant to overlook felonies, to continue in office a sheriff and a county judge who had conspired against the very foundation of orderly government,—the right of the people to express themselves at the ballot. Local issues would not have been settled; and the old feud would have cropped out at the next local election. Now, while there still remain a few cases to be tried, the rout of the Medford factionists has been complete; and that beautiful city should enjoy a season of respite from the factional strife which culminated in robbery and murder.

"Stock market closes amidst copious tears", says a headline. Hm; there might be many dry eyes if it would stay closed.

The stock market seemed to have reached the stage where it would take a few bombs to make prices rise again.

Those who failed to realize that food stores close at six on Saturdays will get to eat canned salmon for Sunday dinner.

Filed!



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

History of care of the insane; a forward look:

(Continuing from yesterday):

What has gone before, in this series and the one immediately preceding it, will convince any wide awake reader that Oregon has come far from the methods of the dusty past in the treatment of the mentally sick.

It will prove, too, the accuracy of the statement in the preceding series that Dr. Steiner, 10 years or so ago, was 10 years or more ahead of his time in the forward look, visioning a still better day dawning for the mentally afflicted. His voice, as that of one crying in the wilderness, was a lone cry in the Oregon of a decade ago. He was not satisfied with the best of the time; he sensed and yearned for the best that developing medical science could give.

The "poor Tom" of Shakespeare's time and before, the demented person wandering as an outcast and considered and treated as a wild animal, was a pitiable object. But his unfortunate status in the scheme of things was as good as the crude society of his period could give or imagine. Medical practice was then as

crude as the ancient world's idea of the proper status of its "poor Toms."

It is thus no wonder that the "poor Tom" period persisted, even up to the end of colonial America, for nearly all the advances in medical science have been made since that day, and the outstanding ones in the past half century.

The idea of a standing committee to study the problems connected with the care and cure of the mentally afflicted took form in action in house current resolution No. 3 of the Oregon legislature of 1931.

This resolution called for the appointment of a committee of seven members, to be appointed by the governor, "to conduct a survey of all the state's custodial institutions" and recommend a "well considered program covering the needs of such institutions for a period of at least 10 years."

This committee was appointed, and many meetings were held. It first organized, choosing State Senator Isaac E. Staples of Multnomah county as chairman, and he proceeded to name a member to head a sub-committee for each institution, the member of the

main committee so named in each case to choose the members of his or her sub-committee.

These sub-committees proceeded to make investigations and surveys, and some of them carried on extensive correspondence, extending all over this country and other countries. This was especially the case with the sub-committee on state hospitals.

The plan calls for the use of the penitentiary "annex" as a reformatory for selected offenders; for a full fledged reformatory when site and funds are available; for industrial development to the point of full self support, for a welfare fund, etc., etc.

For the institution for the feeble minded, talking motion picture machine, traveling clinic, school building, etc., etc., and change of name. The name was changed by the 1933 legislature to Fairview Home, certainly an improvement, and assuredly appropriate, considering its setting.

For the tuberculosis hospitals, a children's building a nurses' home, special treatment hospital, better fire protection, etc., etc.

For the branch at The Dalles, laundry, etc., etc. For the state training school at Woodburn, change of name, increase of dairy herd, poultry industry and swine breeding, a swimming tank, etc., etc.

For the industrial school for girls, outdoor play shed, clinic to study cases prior to and for prevention of commitments; improvement of parole methods, etc., etc., including revamping of parole board practices. Suggested educational program for penitentiary and reformatory. Also revamping of probation and parole practices. Recommended better use of state owned lands in Salem area, with full cooperation of superintendents of the various institutions.

Some mention was made in the first series of the report of the sub-committee on state hospitals, also of the fact that the full report was discussed at a joint (Continued on page 9)

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.

IF YOU have not recently cleaned out the domestic medicine chest do now. This timely suggestion is urged by the department of health of the state of Maryland.

The medicine chest likely to contain many bottles and boxes that should have been discarded long ago. They may be labeled and others are without labels. Serious accidents have resulted from the wrong use of such bottles. Often in an emergency a needed medicine cannot be found because of the disorderly arrangement of the chest, or the defective labeling.

Discard Unlabeled Bottles. When you clean the medicine chest discard every single unlabeled bottle. Never trust to memory. Separate the bottles that contain poisons and keep them away from the harmless drugs. This will prevent the risk of taking a wrong bottle when in a hurry or excited because of an accident. Place all the bottles and boxes in position so that the labels can be clearly seen and easily read before the drug is put to use.

I want to warn every reader about the danger of chocolate and sugar-coated pills. These tablets should be kept well beyond the reach of all children. Cathartic and laxative pills of this type are a common source of danger to children. Usually they are of a bright color, chocolate-covered and attractive to a child. They contain, in many cases, strong drugs and when taken in quantities are dangerous and may prove fatal. Many accidents occur when children mistake such medicine for candy.

Drugs marked "poisonous" should have large and clear labels. They should never be taken except in the

exact amount prescribed by the physician. It is a good plan to discard these medicines as soon as possible. It is dangerous to place them on the shelf for further use.

Loss Value With Age. Bear in mind that most medicines spoil in time. The curative value is lost with age. In many instances their use may lead to serious intestinal disturbances.

Now is the time to clean the cabinet and put it in order. Get rid of all the old things that are useless. See to it now and do not postpone this needed cleaning of the family medicine chest.

Regulated of households. It is essential to have on hand always a good supply of sterile gauze, cotton, bandages, a bottle of boracic acid solution, tincture of iodine and other first-aid medications. When an accident occurs, you should be able without hesitation to pick from the medicine cabinet the necessary materials. Confusion and disaster of the medicine chest are hindrances that should be unnecessary.

Answers to Health Queries. F. J. D. Q.—What do you advise for perspiring feet? A.—Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for further particulars and repeat your question.

A Daily Reader. Q.—What should a girl of 21, 5 feet 5 inches tall weigh? A.—She should weigh about 125 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height as determined by examination of a large number of persons. A few pounds above or below the average is a matter of little or no significance.

G. H. S. Q.—What causes black spots and lines in front of the eyes? A.—This may be due to some intestinal disturbance. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for further particulars and repeat your question.

A Friend. Q.—What do you advise for protruding ears? A.—Consult a plastic surgeon.

A Reader. Q.—Is hay fever contagious? A.—No. It may be due to nasal catarrh. (Copyright, 1935, E. F. S., Inc.)

"PREMIERE" By ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

SYNOPSIS

At the premiere of her latest motion picture, Leni Luneka, beautiful star, is stunned by the appearance of her jailbird 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 her to reconsider her refusal. 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 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 cautions Leni against talking, but she tells all to Mulrooney. Cavanaugh also reveals what he knows, except the name of "Slug," one of the robbers whom he recognized. Believing Cavanaugh knows who committed the robbery and killing, if he didn't himself, Mulrooney gives him four days in which to find the guilty man. Escorting Leni home, Cavanaugh finds "Slug" hiding in the shrubbery to warn him that the gangsters fear Lucky will squeal. The latter declares he doesn't know them.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

"Well, you saw the one guy that you handed my jimmy to, anyway. How come you give it to him?" "Because he had hoodlum stamped all over his pan," said Cavanaugh contemptuously. "I knew you two belonged together."

"I'm awful sorry about that," said Slug morosely. "I oughtn't to mixed up with them fellows. They ain't right. We've cut up the dough already—that part of it is jake, but they're gone in a panic. They didn't have to shoot the bird, they could have slugged him. These guys that is so nervous on the trigger is always yellow. But that's what I get for working with strangers."

"All right, what's the total?" asked Cavanaugh impatiently. "Slug avoided his eyes in answering."

"I'm sorry as hell, Lucky. I talked to them rats but they on a hot stove. They got the idea you're the only witness against them. So they're prowling around town laying to rod you."

It was not the first time in his life that Lucky Cavanaugh had received information that death was in store for him. It was not pleasant news but neither was it paralyzing.

"Thanks, Slug," he said. Slug made a regretful gesture with his hand. "I tried to tell them you was the rightest guy in California but they're itching. One of them's on the dope—he's the gunner. I thought I'd give you the word."

"Do they know where I live?" "I don't know. They was phoning around trying to find out when I scrambled."

Cavanaugh was conscious of gratitude toward Slug. In his crude way the man had tried to do something decent, perhaps had risked his own safety. There were worse men around than Slug and many of them occupying higher positions in society.

"Well, it's swell of you to tip me," Cavanaugh said with a smile. "Maybe I can do you a favor sometime."

"I won't worry about you now," said Slug. "As long as you're wise, I guess you can take care of it. I'll get along—Strong!"



"They got the idea you're the only witness against them. So they're prowling around town laying to rod you," said Slug.

His mission finished, Slug wasted no time in farewells but moved down the street keeping instinctively as much in the shadows as possible.

Cavanaugh watched Slug disappear at the end of the block and then Lucky turned toward Leni's house.

He put the key into the lock and swung the door open noiselessly. In the dark as Cavanaugh let himself into the wide hallway of Leni's house there was the indefinable flavor in the air of a lovely woman's home. The warmth was friendly and comfortable. His imagination told him there would be flowers about in vases.

He stood in the center of a heavy rug until his eyes became accustomed to the lack of light. A battery of push buttons were set into the wall, their glazed surfaces shining. One touch of his fingers would illuminate everything, but he forebore.

A strange feeling of leisure came over him. There was no hurry about anything. The cool dusky living room invited him and he entered. One hand rested for a moment upon the back of a comfortable chair. Tonight had been the strangest night of his life. He dropped into the chair, got out a cigarette and lit it.

Something deep in his being was trying to communicate with him. An inner voice was trying to speak. The curious thing was that when he thought of Leni he was not able to hold her image focused in his mind. Instead, the commonplace features of Mulrooney kept intruding. He could see the man's clear blue eyes, the hunch of his shoulders, the stubby moustache as accurately as though he were present in the flesh.

Crossroads... The single word spilled into Cavanaugh's brain meaningless. Slowly he gazed at his cigarette smoke. What the devil was he trying to remember about crossroads. He grew very still.

"You've come to the crossroads," he seemed to hear Mulrooney saying. Gradually through his conscious-

ness it dawned that Mulrooney's words carried a warning that might refer to his whole life.

For the last year or so there had been a little of the old sex lacking in Cavanaugh's existence. Maybe he was merely doing the same old things over and over again. Merry-go-rounds are boring. It was barely possible—and the thought made him uncomfortable—that he was at some kind of a mysterious crossroad. Mulrooney's words stuck in his mind, irritating him.

And Leni—was she to be just one more woman? Cavanaugh shrugged and ground out his cigarette. These were new kinds of thoughts.

Nobody likes it when life creeps up and starts to be serious. No measure in this present moment it would be marvellously well worth while. This was not the first time he had felt a woman's fascination. It had never lasted. After a while he had grown tired—or the woman had. Roses wither.

Life itself, unless constantly refreshed, becomes sluggish and stagnant. Yet never before had he met a woman like Leni Luneka. Never before had a woman set music singing in his blood.

(To Be Continued)

Copyright, 1932, by Robert Terry Shannon. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

'Vacation of Jesus' Sermon Topic For Methodist Church

WOODBURN, Aug. 5. — "The Vacation of Jesus" will be the vacation topic which Rev. P. M. Hammond, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church will deliver Sunday morning. There will be no Epworth league service this Sunday as so many are attending the Falls City convention. The Sunday night services and Thursday night prayer meeting are to be omitted during the month of August.

At the Church of Christ, Conley D. Sibley, the pastor, will speak on the topic, "The Sufficient Gospel." The Lord's supper will be observed at this service. At the evening service the sermon will deal with the theme, "The Twin Laws."

Walter Shrock will fill the pulpit at the Church of God, Sunday morning in the absence of Rev. C. W. Hatch, who is attending the Washington camp meeting being held at Edmonds.

Cordwood Destroyed In Jefferson Blaze

JEFFERSON, Aug. 5. — Fire of undetermined origin destroyed a quantity of cordwood on the Nancy Miller place, just west of the ball grounds, Wednesday afternoon. George Kelly had two men cutting wood in the timber, and that afternoon they were not working. They had set the wood up andwise and it had not been measured, so it was hard to determine how much the loss was.

GARDEN CLUB TO MEET. WOODBURN, Aug. 5. — The Woodburn Garden club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hall, Tuesday night and if the weather is permissible, evening will be spent out of doors on their spacious lawn. A splendid program is being prepared by the members of the program committee.

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

SMITH IN OREGON. In the column "Oregon Editorials" we reprint today an editorial from the Salem Statesman in which something of the story of Jedediah Smith is told with due appreciation for the man's romantic and breath-taking career.

Charles Sprague, of the Statesman, will excuse us, we are sure if we call attention to the fact that not only was a river in California named for Jedediah Smith but also one in Oregon. Smith was the only man, so we have been told, to have rivers in two states named for him. The Oregon river flows into the Umpqua in the vicinity of the spot where the Smith party was massacred.

Those who have read the magazine article mentioned by the Statesman man who would like to know more of this trapper-explorer will be interested in "The Splendid Wayfaring" by John C. Nelthard and "The Long Rifle" by Stewart Edward White. Peter Shane, Oregon man, has a connection with the Smith story in Oregon in that one of his journeys into the Klamath country he found Indians there with relics of the Smith party massacre. These he seized, thus carrying out the McLoughlin policy of making the Indians realize that they could not with impunity interfere with the white man's person and property. —Bend Bulletin.

DID HE MEAN IT? George N. Peek, high mogul of the recent farm act, called the boys on the carpet and told 'em what was what; he wouldn't stand for what was transpiring, and he told them unless they did as they were told, "events will happen which will make what we already have seen look like a pleasant dream."

What was troubling Peek? The grain market lacked stabilization; he told the leaders that the in-

dustry would be given first opportunity to establish practices which would insure greater stability in prices and he insisted that such stability must be brought about. Did he mean it?

Not so very long ago the wheat market was at its lowest ebb; did Peek want that market stabilized? Then the price began to climb; it went up by leaps and bounds; did he call the leaders into his office and demand that the price be kept stable? The market became more and more unstable; was there any complaint from the administration? It fluctuated violently and the chief administrator remained calm; it fluctuated more and more with the general trend upward and the big chief still smiled and complained not at all.

Then the break came and the price tobogganed; the market again became unstable, but this time Peek concluded that stabilization was the thing; the price must not be allowed to fluctuate. Anyone who recognized variations in price was an enemy to the people and was permitting the farmers to be dispossessed of their homes.

George N. Peek wants stability of prices when those prices suit him; when they do not suit he wants variations and he doesn't care how violent those variations may be.—Yakima Republic.

Deep River Couple Visit at Jefferson On Their Honey Moon

JEFFERSON, Aug. 6. — Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lindros of Deep River, Wash., were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Vall Monday. They are newlyweds and will take them as far south as Ontario, Cal.

Mrs. Mayme Derman of Jefferson, and her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Merwin McKinney, of Florence, were guests at the home of E. G. Free, the first of the week. The McKinneys were unfortunate in losing their home and all its contents last week.