

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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### Chapman on 1934

FEW writers are so incisive in their styles as C. C. Chapman of the Oregon Voter. His characterizations are sharply chiseled and his penetrating appraisals are usually quite accurate. Here is his recent summary of gubernatorial prospects in the republican line-up for next year:

"That Governor Meier will be a candidate for re-election, health permitting, is generally predicted. He does not relish giving up anything, he enjoys the thrills of authority, and he has natural desire for vindication.

"Charles M. Thomas will have to wait four years more if Governor Meier seeks re-election. Those will be four tough years for the public utilities, if Thomas has to drag his show along that length of time in order to keep himself lined up for the governorship and the U. S. senate.

"Rufus C. Holman will not admit that he is to be a candidate, but we cannot conceive of anything political that can stop him from becoming one. By stepping aside unselfishly, he made it possible for Julius Meier to become governor. That Meier is a disappointment to Holman is putting it mildly. He appointed Holman state treasurer only under moral compulsion, finding no satisfaction in the act. Holman formerly had considerable respect for Meier's business ability; now is convinced that Meier lacks ability and integrity, and apologizes for having sponsored him. Meier also apologizes for having appointed Holman. The influence of each in killing off the other is difficult to forecast. Meier will have a large part of the press with him, not merely because he represents such a tremendous advertising patronage, but because he has a publicity knack and also has lieutenants who are skillful in lining up highly favorable newspaper publicity. Holman will have practically all the newspapers bitterly against him, for he honestly believes they are subsidized by advertising patronage of his stores, his corporations, big utilities, and openly denounces them. Holman is upright and courageous; his bitter narrowness and prejudice fit the mood of the people; the masses of the people are fairly well convinced that advertising has so much to do with its indirect influencing of newspaper policy that the newspapers are untrustworthy in political decisions where large advertising interests are affected; so Holman may be the man of the hour. But the battle with Meier will be a severe one, with much spilling of ink, breath and bad blood.

"Ray Gill is a gubernatorial possibility. Gill is called a bonehead by those who see only obstinacy in him. Those who dismiss him with that contemptuous name under-rate his real capacity. He actually has made a success in business, by thrift and hard work. He sincerely favors public ownership, and he is sincerely opposed to any taxation that tends to add to the burden of the farmer either as a producer or a consumer. His opposition to the sales tax was entirely consistent. Provable immediate advantage to the farmer in the way of property tax relief meant nothing to Gill. He regarded the possibility of a bribe, and turned it down with scorn and denunciation. Gill is a true Granger, in that he feels all the traditional prejudice of the exploited farmer against the city, the railroad and the corporation. He is not a professional politician who exploits the Grange. He has character; he also has a tremendous political asset in the way of determination that cannot be swayed by argument or considerations of expediency. In our opinion he would make a good governor although we dread what might happen under his belief in public ownership."

British Columbia interests have purchased a gold mine near Baker, Oregon. There is a great amount of interest in mining in Canada, both in eastern Canada and in British Columbia. The premium on gold has stimulated development of gold properties; and low commodity prices makes gold mining more profitable. Oregon's great deficiency is in mineral wealth. But people from a foreign country found a hole in the ground here they thought worth \$100,000.

Corn has been suffering for years because most of the horses of the country were plowed under, or over, when game in for power. It is proposed now to plow under four or five million pigies; and that market for corn will be lost. That will mean the Iowa farmers will have to plow under an extra row of corn in addition to what they have already been told not to grow. It's a weird way to make money by marching backwards on production.

Proposal for an amendment which would grant \$1200 exemption to each taxpayer has been filed for initiation by petition. Why stop with \$1200? Why not give everybody exemption from taxes, along with dolos from the state? Make Oregon a real paradise: no taxes, no work.

Bucket-brigade communities are getting busy to form utility districts, under the spur of out-of-work engineers. Not only will they succeed in duplicating investments already made; but they will make ready to have their own investment made unnecessary when Columbia river power starts flowing at two mills at the spigot.

Oregon's great iam got sent to the foot of the class when the attorney general ruled that the purchase of the Oregon City bonds was entirely legal. If Gov. Meier would come to his office regularly and hold regular meetings of the boards and commissions he is a member of, the state might have some form of orderly government; and he might be more familiar with state affairs.

What Pegler calls the "vigilantes" are getting busy. The general chairman of N. R. A. at The Dalles comes out with a declaration that any resident who fails to cooperate "can not qualify as an American citizen". Now one way to make the N. R. A. turn sour quickly is by having the local satraps start calling names at next door neighbors.

A logging company at Lakeview reports that it cuts trees in Oregon and logs them out of California, because they are growing on the state line. Bet when Bob Sawyer hears this he will swear the Bend loggers have to pull half their trees out of California too, because they grow so tall.

Give President Machado credit for an abundance of intestinal fortitude. He jalled and slew his political opponents, thumbed his nose at the U. S. A., and yielded only when his army stuck a bayonet in his midriff. No wonder he was dictator so long.

Milt Miller has been made collector of customs. Milt is a good collector all right; and will collect his salary every time there's a crack in the treasury. His friends in the republican ranks are all happy; for now Milt will have some excuse to pick his teeth.

Roseburg pear men wire McNary: "We look to you as the only hope to avoid financial disaster and absolute ruin for many growers". McNary, it seems, will have to be the west coast Roosevelt.

A man from Seattle fell for the old Spanish prisoner racket and parted with \$4000 cash. Why go to Spain to lose his money. He might just as well have "invested" it in Seattle hide flats.

We heard that a boom for Gen. George A. White for governor was to be started at Klamath Falls. If it was, the sound was drowned out by the drums.

Astoria has appointed a man named Spittle for general of its N. R. A. He should qualify, with that name, if he can roll up his sleeves too.

Good hot weather news: The state highway department has just bought ten snow-plows.

Doug Fairbanks denies the report he is to turn Britisher. Too bad; thought we might see him off on Mayfair.

And at Gervais A. Nibler runs a grocery store. Roll your own wiscrack on that.

### Same Old "Rastling" Match



### HEALTH

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

I AM OFTEN asked, "What is a good toothbrush?" The wise choice of a toothbrush is essential to the proper care of the teeth.

Brushes vary in size and shape. Some prefer a soft brush, but probably it is better to use one having stiff bristles. Choose a well made brush that is not too large. A cheap one quickly sheds its bristles, and those that don't fall out become soft.

As I have talked with them, most dentists advise the use of a medium-sized brush with fairly stiff bristles. See that the bristles are tufted and have spaces between them. For children, of course, a small-sized brush is recommended. The size of the toothbrush should be suited to the size of the mouth.

A very good plan, as I view it, is proposed by some of the dental profession: this is to employ two toothbrushes. One is used in the morning and the other in the evening. You will get the most out of the toothbrush if you follow this plan. But above all else, discard a toothbrush when the bristles begin to fall out and become matted.

**Maintain Health**  
The value of good teeth in the maintenance of health cannot be overemphasized. Teeth that harbor germs are related to diseases in various parts of the body. Diseased teeth undermine the general health and lower the resistance of the body against infections. It has been repeatedly shown that infections of the nose, eye, sinuses, stomach and even the intestinal tract can be traced to infected teeth. Arthritis, neuritis, heart and kidney diseases, and other afflictions of modern civilization traced to neglected and decayed teeth.

In addition to daily brushing of the teeth, regular visits to the dentist are imperative. Baby teeth should receive the same dental care that is advised for adults.

I cannot speak too strongly about the need of proper dental attention for children who are cutting their "six-year molars".

Not so long ago I told you about the importance of the diet in building strong and sturdy teeth. It was pointed out that milk, green leafy vegetables and fresh fruits contain important substances that prevent the decay of teeth. Foods that are rich in minerals preserve the strength of the teeth. Lime and phosphorus are minerals particularly needed in the diet.

**Answers to Health Queries**  
E. M. Q.—What do you advise for pyorrhea?  
A.—Consult your dentist for treatment.

M. T. Q.—Is water fattening if taken with meals?  
A.—No.  
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### BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Genes of the Champoog meeting:  
Continuing from yesterday: The first American government on the Pacific coast was authorized by the people of the Willamette valley at Champoog, May 2, 1843. When the vote was taken the speaker was unable to determine on which side was the minority. A motion prevailed for a division and those in favor of organization were to file on one side, while the opposing party took the left. Colonel Joseph Meek shouted as he stepped to the right, "Who's for the divide?" All in favor of the report and of an organization, follow me," much of the voting in pioneer times being done in this manner. Those who followed him were in the majority. By this act the patriots proclaimed their faith in themselves; because they were industrious and honest they were self-sufficient—they were self-reliant; hence they believed that Oregon could and would fly with her own wings.

The theory was on probation six years, and when Oregon became a territory March 8, 1849, "All vital property" or "Sins" was adopted as the territorial motto, and no fitter motto was ever known. Do you know that if more people would fly with their own wings, there would be less depression now?

Thus the provisional government of Oregon began, although it was incomplete until July, 1845, when an organic law framed by the legislative committee was approved by the vote of the settlers.

The convention at Champoog adopted the first organic laws of Oregon, July 5, 1843; and it was made known that the territory was loyal to the "Stars and Stripes" by the following statements in the preamble: "We, the people of Oregon, . . . agree to adopt the following laws and regulations until such time as the U. S. A. shall extend their jurisdiction over us." The 13 articles of the compact in the outset, provided, "that Oregon territory should be divided into not less than three and no more than five districts." Since that time the territory has been divided into as many states. After a declaration of protection and encouragement of people in their worship and education, good faith toward the Indians, and a disapproval of slavery, a statement of rights and duties of voters and officers was briefly given. The laws of Iowa territory were designated as the laws of Oregon in military and criminal cases, weights and measures, wills and administrators, and vagrants in all cases where no law of Oregon was enacted. Sixty pounds avoirdupois was agreed upon as the weight of a bushel of wheat. Article 17 permitted boys of 14 and girls of 14 to marry, provided they had their parents' consent. The legal fee for marriage was \$1 and the fee for recording marriage certificates was fixed at fifty cents.

Thus it came about that, although New England, with her allies, had untold sacrifices of property and life, gained freedom from control under the British flag, Oregon emerged from the agreement of joint occupation, won self-government, and gained the distinction of being the first territory to be admitted to the Union as a state.

The building had no kind of fire in it during the day, and one man reports seeing a man run from the back part of the store a few minutes before the fire was discovered. The dance hall building which burned a week ago tonight had not had any fire during the day either.

### "PREMIERE" By ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

SYNOPSIS  
At the premiere of her latest motion picture, beautiful Leni Lunaska, the star, is embarrassed by the appearance of her husband, Karl Kruger, whom she married in Vienna, when just a child. Years of brutality and unhappiness followed. Finally Kruger was put in prison and Leni came to America where, after a long struggle, she reached stardom in motion pictures. Kruger now seeks recognition as her husband and waits in a private office of the theatre for her to reconsider her refusal. Meanwhile, thieves are robbing the safe in the next office. Lucky Cavanaugh, who met the star that evening and fell in love with her, is unable to take the speaker was unable to determine on which side was the minority. A motion prevailed for a division and those in favor of organization were to file on one side, while the opposing party took the left. Colonel Joseph Meek shouted as he stepped to the right, "Who's for the divide?" All in favor of the report and of an organization, follow me," much of the voting in pioneer times being done in this manner. Those who followed him were in the majority. By this act the patriots proclaimed their faith in themselves; because they were industrious and honest they were self-sufficient—they were self-reliant; hence they believed that Oregon could and would fly with her own wings.



"If anyone phones I'm not at home, except to Mr. Cavanaugh," said Leni.

CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE  
Very slowly and comfortably Leni came back to wakefulness in her bed. Oddly enough she had slept soundly until almost noon. For a while she did not open her eyes because she wanted to prolong the exquisite sensation of being in love.

Like many women who know much of life, Leni knew almost nothing of love. No one would believe this, but as she emerged from slumber she was as delighted with life as a school girl who has found her first sweetheart.

Only when she was fully awake did she recall the stark and brutalized elements of her life.

Even the Holy Grail of stardom—of glittering motion picture success—bore down upon her with crushing weight. The death of Kruger—the threatened exposure of her past—the threats and demands of the czaristic detective Mulrooney—all of these were like black beasts trying to tear her to pieces.

The sweet and rose colored glow of her love dreams began to cool off.

The door of the bedroom opened and her personal maid, Celeste, came in bearing a silver tray with hot coffee and a dish of cold sliced peaches.

"It's time for madame to be awake," said Celeste with a tinge of authority. "The day is half gone and we are being swamped with telegrams of congratulations."

There was a stack of yellow envelopes from people who had seen the premiere of Leni's picture. From now on she would live in the world worshipped almost as a queen. She was young, rich, beautiful. Money, love, admiration was ready to pour upon her in a golden shower.

Life was no longer a golden dream. It was a dizzy reality spangled with the rarest jewels the earth afforded.

All of this Leni realized. She looked down upon the glittering panorama from an ethereal height. It was the nearest thing to earthly heaven a feminine mind could conceive.

"You can take those telegrams away, Celeste," she said simply. "I'm not interested."

The maid looked at her, plainly astonished. "But madame—"

"Don't bother, please. If any one phones I'm not at home, except to Mr. Cavanaugh."

Celeste gathered up the telegrams with a hurt expression in her dark eyes. "But the studio, madame! They have phoned four times already this morning."

Leni permitted herself a small smile of satisfaction. The monumental studio's control of her destiny had lost, at last, its arbitrary power of command. The shoe now was on the other foot.

"You may go now, Celeste."

"Shall I leave the morning paper?"

"Yes, I'd like to see what they say about the picture," said Leni, almost indifferently.

The coffee brought a gracious and stimulating warmth to Leni. A delightful sense of freedom was playing around her heart.

The tearing anguish of the night before had changed to meek and simple contentment. The gratification of her ambition had nothing to do with it. Ambition, success had melted away like the dross they really were.

A new emotion, as clear and beautiful as the ringing of a silver bell, was sounding throughout her whole being. She was no longer a slave. She had been wretched and lonely and hard-driven all of her life.

And now, rapturous beyond any dream, was the glowing revelation of her freedom.

She had passed into a new existence. She had found love. All else was obliterated.

The beauty of it was that she was under no compulsion whatever. She could drop everything—fame, studio, wealth—as easily as discarding a worn-out frock.

No one, of course, would understand. It was ridiculous and incredible that a star in her position should suddenly, by an act of free

will, vanish out of the glittering firmament. It had never happened in the whole history of the motion picture industry.

Thousands of loves had been wrecked for careers—but not one had career been wrecked for love. Leni had no sense of sacrifice or regret. She had found her success and simultaneously something greater. It would be impossible, her heart told her, to hold both.

The absence of Lucky gave Leni no feeling of apprehension. She had merely to think of him to feel his presence as close as though she were actually in his arms. . . .

Leni sipped her coffee, put it down on the tray and looked up to see the dark-eyed and excited face of Celeste.

"Madame—they have come!" said Celeste, her voice trembling like the leaves of a tree. "The studio business manager and your director. Herman Gerstenfeld himself!"

The dreaminess left Leni's eyes and they lit up like stars with surprise. Herman Gerstenfeld—down off his pedestal.

The picture must have been a far greater success than they had all hoped!

Gerstenfeld, frail, over-worked, trusting no one and, apparently, glacial to all humanity! In all Hollywood his name carried the most magic. Already, though less than a forty years old, he was a legend—the ace director of the greatest motion picture company in the world.

That he had called this morning upon Leni meant more in the way of success than the combined plaudits of every newspaper critic in America.

Leni began climbing out of bed. "Tell them I'll be right down!" she said hastily to Celeste.

(To Be Continued)  
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### Yesterdays

Of Old Salem  
Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

August 14, 1926  
New professors at Willamette university for next year include Dr. S. B. Laughlin, department of social science; Prof. E. Leroy Dettling, modern languages, and Guy Rathbun, men's physical director.

A big homecoming service was held Sunday at the Court Street Christian church, and \$35,000 in pledges and cash was received for the new building proposed for construction.

August 12, 1908  
Work on Eaton hall, to be erected on the Willamette campus through the generosity of the Hon. A. E. Eaton of Union, Oregon, will commence at once.

W. V. Bryan today received from Henry D. Clayton of Alabama formal notification of his nomination for presidency of the United States.

PORTLAND.—Twenty five pay-as-you-enter streetcars are to reach Portland from the east about November, when they are to be placed on a special route, that people may get used to them gradually.

EDITORIAL COMMENT  
From Other Papers

NOT TOO FAST  
War time in Twin Falls. Just 15 years ago—an elderly foreign-born citizen is surrounded on the street by an angry mob because someone understood him to say that he would rather buy a German bond than a Liberty bond. Kessler worked a number of years in the mines in Idaho after leaving here.

OLD TIMER RETURNS  
WACONDA, Aug. 12.—William "Bill" Kessler is rebuilding A. W. Nusom's hop baler. He also helped with recent repair work on the hop dryer. Kessler, recently of Oregon City, is an old-timer here having worked in the hop fields 25 years ago for A. W. Nusom when the latter rented the present Allyn Nusom farm. Kessler worked a number of years in the mines in Idaho after leaving here.

MEHAMA, Aug. 12.—Mehama folks suspect a fire-bug of starting the two fires which visited here in less than a week. The Phillips store blaze Friday night, bringing a loss of over \$6000 has caused considerable uneasiness here.

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amiss, in order that we may steer clear of excesses and abuses of an aroused public sentiment.

Let us get rooted in our minds now the fact that most people are ready and willing to cooperate toward fulfillment of the national recovery program.

Let us be very sure that we know all of the facts and circumstances before we consent to losing the blasts of scorn and fury against any individual or institution.—Twin Falls News.

DOCTOR UNDER KNIFE  
HUBBARD, Aug. 12.—Dr. Schor was taken to a local hospital Thursday for a serious operation.

Homer Hall, 12, of Meridian, Miss., is an ordained minister.

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