

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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Member of the Associated Press
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ADVERTISING

Portland Representative
Gordon B. Bell, Security Building, Portland, Ore.
Eastern Advertising Representative
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. \$9.00; 3 Mo. \$25.00; 6 Mo. \$45.00; 1 year \$80.00. Elsewhere 10 cents per Mo., or \$1.00 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.

Bonds for Relief

FRANK JENKINS writing in the Roseburg News-Review, regards resort to the sales tax as a means of financing relief, as "utterly futile." So far as other taxes go, he is equally pessimistic:

"The prospect isn't alluring. The property tax is already as high as people can stand, and delinquencies are mounting. The income tax offers little promise, because of present lack of incomes.

"Even a tax on liquor, which is a form of sales tax, wouldn't meet the emergency, because liquor, except beer, isn't yet legal, and the money for relief is needed NOW, not next year."

What to do? Jenkins comes forward with espousal of this idea:

"Borrow the money."
He doesn't say who will lend the money, unless it be the federal government, and doesn't say where the federal government would continue to get its money. So far as repayment is concerned he thinks it would be easy if business improves.

Ray Gill, master of the state grange, proposes to issue bonds in low denominations, secured by delinquent taxes, and guaranteed by the state. But the first call on these taxes is for the warrants already issued against them. Usually the outstanding warrants and the remaining expenses of the fiscal year will offset the uncollected taxes, although there is probably some spread owing to economies effected on operating budgets.

As the Oregonian points out, however, the state as a unit has no outstanding taxes uncollected to issue bonds against; and the units that have, counties, cities, school districts have individual authority over these taxes. Since most of these units are struggling to get enough cash money to operate with, and warrants are accepted only because of the prospect of reasonably early call, the governing heads of these units are not likely to consent to allowing their assets to be pledged for state relief.

A bond issue would require not only a session of the legislature but a vote of the people.

Why issue more bonds to make more heavy the burden on future generations? Today's current needs should be paid for today. Foods and clothing materials are for immediate consumption; it is folly to pay for them in future years. If relief must be provided out of the public purse then let it be met by some form of taxation. Increasing the load of debt is merely storing up trouble for tomorrow.

We favor deferring any special session until the supreme court acts on the truck law; and until the repeal of the 18th amendment is completed. If the truck law is invalidated immediate legislation will be needed. A special session by January appears inevitable.

In the meantime local communities supplemented by federal agencies should carry the load; and the increased employment will take care of thousands of families through the next few months.

A Century of "The Sun"

TODAY the New York Sun completes a century of existence. A copy of issue No. 1 dated Sept. 3, 1833 is owned by Mrs. Roy W. Ohmart here. The copy was brought across the plains in 1845 from St. Joseph, Mo., by Sarah and Benjamin Walden, who were Mrs. Ohmart's grandparents. The Sun was founded by a printer, Ben H. Day, on the unique idea of selling it for one penny, and it became the first successful penny paper, a forerunner of mass circulations of later years. The first press run was only 300 copies. The paper is small in size, four pages each 8 1/4 x 11, and quaint in style.

Ideas about what made news were quite different from those of today. The Sun, as did the first copy of The Statesman in 1851, ran a great deal of what editors who grew up on country weeklies and used boiler plate know as miscellany. Page one of The Sun had a story entitled "An Irish Captain," a few paragraphs on the "wonders of littleness" and a paragraph about a Vermont boy who whistled when he slept. On the back page nearly one full column is taken up with a poem. Inside, there is a column of "police office" news; and a few items such as:

"The troops of General Montezuma have been compelled to quit St. Louis de Potosi in consequence of the cholera."
"The number of deaths in this city during the week ending Saturday, August 24, was 154, of whom 25 died of consumption."
"Mr. Durant, the aeronaut, arrived in this city from Albany Sunday morning. We understand he will visit Boston and Philadelphia in the course of two or three weeks."

Auction sales and steamship notices for Albany, Providence, London, Havre, etc., and some insurance company ads make up the advertising columns. One feature of interest is the "bank note table" giving the quotations on the notes of the various banks which were passing current at the time.

The Sun survived but its rays were feeble until Charles A. Dana bought it in 1868 and, with the help of Chester Lord, his managing editor, made it one of the most brilliant of American newspapers. Dana died in 1897. Frank Munsey got hold of the paper and it lost much of its former character through mergers. After Munsey's death William T. Dewart and members of the Sun staff purchased it; and are making it distinguished in New York journalism. In its own advertisement accompanying its centennial, the Sun says:

"Until the Sun made its appearance in 1833, reading a newspaper was a privilege of the few. The founding of the Sun began the era of popular newspapers. . . newspapers for everyone to read. It was a new idea and it remade American journalism. The Sun was the first newspaper to see the news value of incidental local happenings as well as the big events, the first newspaper to have a newsboy 'holler' the papers in the street, the first newspaper to print the news by cable from abroad, the first newspaper to use the power printing press, the first newspaper to break away from the old notion, inherited from Europe, that news-writing must not show the characteristics of the writer, the first newspaper to bring individuality, freshness and human interest in the presentation of its news."

Other papers are older than the Sun; but it seems safe to say that the Sun has affected more profoundly than any other newspaper the course of development of the modern American newspaper. Pulitzer and Hearst were more recent influences; and influences which the newspaper profession does not feel proud of in all their manifestations.

perhaps your pocketbook will get a rest for awhile now. The pocketbook workers' union has gone on strike. That's fine!

Still at the Back Door



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

300 years of the Judson clan:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
L. H. Judson married a second wife, Nancy Hawkins, February 22, 1846. These children were born to them:
William, born Feb. 22, 1847.
Elmira, born Dec. 10, 1848.
Lewis Leslie, born May 25, 1851.

L. H. Judson held many responsible places in early Oregon, of which more later on. He and his first wife, Elmira, took one of the four donation claims of 640 acres that make up the original town-site—the northwest 640.

The L. H. Judson children married and were married to wives and husbands as follows:

Leonard B. married Margaret Matheny in August, 1855.
Helen C. was married to John B. McClane May 9, 1849.

Anna Maria was married to Roy J. W. Stahl.
Leonard B. married Sarah Alice McBee January 1, 1874.

Elmira was married to Samuel Matheny in September, 1865.
Wm. H. married Laura Mulkey.
Lewis Leslie married Amanda Mays November 17, 1878.

Leonard B. married second wife, Etta Duffield, Children, Gertrude and Ida Helen.
Lewis H. Judson, founder of the Oregon family, died March 3, 1880.

The children born to Leonard and Margaret Matheny Judson were:
Mary A., born July 15, 1856.
Martha (date not recorded).
Lillie M., March 15, 1861.
Ella J., date not shown.
Ada Margaret, born July 24, 1866.

Alice Mary, born June 14, 1869.
Lenora Bertha, born May 22, 1875.
Margaret Matheny, wife of Leonard B. Judson, died March 26, 1876.

The children of Robert T. and Sarah Alice McBee Judson were:
Anna Josephine, born November 3, 1874.
Effie Margaret, born March 26, 1876.
Lewis Edward, born December 12, 1878.

Geo. Alfred, born March 24, 1880.
Robert T., born Dec. 14, 1885.
Alice, born Oct. 15, 1887.
Leonard Burch, born April 17, 1891.

The father, Robert T., died at his home near Salem February 25, 1904. The mother still lives, the honored member of the clan.

The marriages of their children:
Effie Margaret, to Jos. M. Card.
Geo. A. married Eva Armstrong, daughter of Wm. Armstrong.

Anna Josephine, to James A. French.
Alice, to Clyde F. French.
Lewis E. married Minnie H. Harck.
Leonard B. married Gertrude Harck.
Minnie Harck Judson died.
Lewis E. married Edith Patton.

These members of the Judson clan were present at the annual meeting on August 13th, and an attempt has been made to show the relationship of each, coming down from Lewis H. Judson, member of the Lausanne party, and founder of the Oregon family. Counting those not present at the August 13th meeting, there are estimated to be about 200 members of the clan now living. The list of members present follows:

Lewis E. Judson and wife, Salem, Rt. 4; he a grandson of L. H., through Robert.
James French and wife, Salem, Rt. 1; he husband of the sister of Lewis.

J. K. Elderkin and wife, Castle Rock, Wash. She a great granddaughter of L. H., through Helen McClane.
Emma Judson, Salem, Rt. 4, daughter of Lewis, great granddaughter of L. H., through Robert.

Helen McClane, Amity, Oregon, widow of C. H. McClane, son of Helen McClane.
Doris Shelton, Cascade, Oregon, great-granddaughter through Helen McClane.

Robert and Jessie Haselton, brother and sister, same address.
Helen McClane, Amity, Oregon, widow of C. H. McClane, son of Helen McClane.
Doris Shelton, 331 N. E. 78th Ave., Portland, granddaughter of Helen McClane.

Audrey Henry, Amity, Oregon, Rt. 1, sister of Doris Shelton.
R. T. Judson, grandson of L. H., through Robert.
Felix F. French, great grandson of L. H., through Robert.
Elmira Matheny Thomas, Parkdale, Oregon, granddaughter of L. H., through Elmira.

Eda Matheny Keeney, Salem, sister of last named.
Eva Stone Larpley, Seattle, Wash., great granddaughter through Elmira.
Frances Matheny Breezer, Salem, granddaughter of L. H., through Elmira.

Sarah Alice McBee-Judson, Rt. 1, Salem, widow of Robert, son of L. H.
Margaret Judson Parker Rena, great granddaughter of L. H., through Leonard B.

J. A. McIntire, Seaside, Oregon, box 2, widower of granddaughter Mary Judson McIntire, through Leonard B.

Glennerva Hansberger, Rt. 1, Independence, Oregon, great-granddaughter of L. H., through Elmira.

Frances French, Rt. 4, Salem, great granddaughter of L. H., through Robert.
Margaret French, her sister.
Helen Rena, adopted daughter of Margaret.

A. W. Towle, Vancouver, Wash., Rt. 2, great grandson, through Leonard B.
Jos. A. Mallory, Jr., Castle Rock, Wash., great grandson, through Helen McClane.

Frances Ann Mallory, his sister, same address.
(Continued tomorrow.)

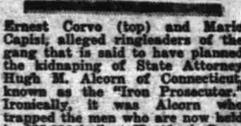
LEGION OFFICERS TO BE INSTALLED

SILVERTON, Sept. 1.—Installation of officers of the American Legion and its auxiliary at Silverton has been set for September 15. Efforts are being made to secure Mr. and Mrs. Jack Eakin of Dallas as installation officers. A supper and dance will be featured for the evening.

Legion officers to be installed include Kenneth Hansen, commander; Roy Davenport, vice-commander; F. M. Powell, adjutant; Otto Alm, finance officer; Merlin Conrad, Hans Olson, C. J. Towle, Kenneth Hansen, Otto Alm, F. M. Powell and Roy Davenport, executive committee.

Auxiliary officers include Billie Johnson, president; Ruth Allen, vice-president; Pearl Davenport, secretary; Ruth McKee, sergeant-at-arms; Daisy Hagen, historian, and Mrs. F. Reeves, chaplain.

Tables Turned



Ernest Corvo (top) and Marie Capin, alleged ringleaders of the gang that is said to have planned the kidnaping of State Attorney Hugh H. Alcorn of Clatsop county, known as the "Iron Prosecutor." Ironically, it was Alcorn who trapped the men who are now held in \$25,000 bail at Hartford, Conn.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

THE CHANT OF THE SALEM HOP-PICKER

Oh, the hops are rare, in September fair,
So we hie away and abandon care;
And we wotch our tent or a cabin rest
And the skin is ours till the hops are spent.
We've a stake to make, old records break,
And we're glad we're here for old time's sake.

Early on the morn to the field we go
And you hear this queer thing down the row—
Hops! hops! hops! hops! hops! hops!
Oh, the Salem hops! They bale 'em hops!
There's a sale on hops in the Salem shops.

With swinging grace and beaming face
Hop-pickers all fall into place.
Our muscles cramp and checkers stamp
While chatter flows of life in camp.
We count our score, strike out for more—
There's mischief in that wee hop's core

There's a 'hop' or two for the hoppers, too,
Where the hoppers hop as hoppers do.
There are bouts galore, till the boys get 'sore'
And songs at night round the cabin door.
There's a strummed guitar and infant's wail
While the barking dogs make the weak go pale.

While the wily hop grows on the vine
You'll find our army right in line.
There's romance lurking over all
With 'balcony scene' noath the hop-vine fall.
Old friends we greet, new friends we meet,
And life is full and fair and sweet.

A PICKER OF HOPS.
FARMERS UNION TO MEET
BETHEL, Sept. 1.—The regular monthly meeting of the Bethel local of the Farmers' Union will be held Monday night, September 4.

DILTON TO OREGON CITY
MOLALLA, Sept. 1.—Walter Dillon, for five years principal of the Molalla grammar school, has accepted a position in the Oregon City school system and has been

released from his Molalla contract for next year by the school board. Dillon was also scoutmaster here. Forest Duntan of Portland, has been elected to fill his place. Duntan has taught school for 16 years and is well known in this locality.

"PREMIERE" By ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

CHAPTER FORTY

Poletzki's horror was too active to be concealed within his own brain. Cavanaugh, watching him, felt it exude. It was more than fear—it was terror. A horror of the noose—a psychic revulsion that clawed like a loathsome animal.

"It's an interesting thing to see them hang a man," said Cavanaugh coldly. "They take that hemp rope and draw it around his neck. They draw it ten times tighter than I choked you. If cuts into the skin. You can't breathe—you struggle for breath, you strangle—"

Poletzki slumped against the wall. His knees were helpless and he began slowly to collapse and slide to the floor. Cavanaugh sprang forward and pulled him up.

"Pull yourself together man!" he said roughly. "You're not on the gallows yet, I'm just explaining to you how it's going to feel."

This, Cavanaugh decided, was the most brutal task he had ever faced. Poor devil! Yet the man was a double-murderer.

Now, if ever, was the chance to ring the confession from his bloodless lips. Despite his natural kindness, Cavanaugh steered himself for the gruesome task.

"Let me get my hands on your throat again—I'll show you how the chance to escape. Come! Why don't you take your chance like a man? Tell the truth. You took a shot at me and the bullet accidentally hit Annette Santos. It's your only chance to escape that tight rope around your neck!"

Poletzki looked at Cavanaugh, the fear of death already beginning to glaze his dull eyes. With an effort he conquered the weakness and camp in his legs, and managed to stand away from the wall. Nevertheless, he was tottering and on the verge of collapsing to the floor.

"How the devil do I know," he said in a creaking voice, "that you'll stick by me?"

Cavanaugh took one deep breath before answering. He stood there straight and erect, the conqueror in a battle of mind against mind—a war in which not only his own happiness but that of Leni Lunaska was the prize of victory.

"You can trust me, Poletzki," he said with iron coldness, "because it's either that—or the rope. No matter what happens, I'm turning you over to the police. If you don't trust me, you're a cinch to hang. I'm giving you my word—you'll have the best lawyer that money can buy, I'm giving you my word. It's up to you to decide whether it's good or not."

In the shattered eyes of the beaten man there began to gleam a feeble, flickering light of hope.

"I can't stand it," he said, his tone wobbling. "That rope business—you can't breathe when it gets you. If you'll stick by me—if you'll save me from it—I'll do any darn thing you want."

Poletzki nodded toward the divan and crumpled, his face hid in the hollow of his hands.

Leni's embarrassment as she struggled in Gerstenfeld's arms was terrible. She was not afraid; but she was ashamed of the situation. The unclouded sanity of her normal self despised and pitied Gerstenfeld in the same instant.

With an excess of energy she fought loose from his violence. The strength in her taut, elastic body was surprising, yet it gave her a sense of degradation to be forced into this kind of a struggle.

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

RECENTLY I told you about a number of disturbances of the skin and how they could be prevented and cured. Today, I want to tell you

about another affliction of the skin, the cause of which is not known. I refer to the disease called "eczema," which is one of the most obstinate of skin disorders and extremely difficult to cure.

Eczema is most commonly found in infants and growing children, but it is occasionally encountered in adults.

In older children eczema has been cured by the removal of localized infection somewhere in the body, such as diseased tonsils and adenoids. In others, when faulty elimination has been corrected this has led to the cure of the skin affliction. It is essential that the child receive a thorough physical examination in an effort to determine the underlying cause.

Do not neglect eczema or any other inflammation of the skin. Consult with your physician immediately. Neglect may lead to a chronic disease which is even more difficult to cure.

Answers to Health Queries
Betty G. Q.—What will straighten the legs?
A.—Consult an orthopedic surgeon for his opinion and advice.

Mrs. R. M. Q.—What should I give my eighteen-month-old baby—he has eczema quite badly and is also troubled with frequent attacks of bronchitis? I am giving him—would this aggravate the eczema?
A.—Careful diet and regular elimination should be of general benefit and advantage. For further particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question. (Copyright, 1933, K. F. S., Inc.)

To Keep Child From Scratching
The young victim of this annoying disturbance cries and scratches his skin in an effort to relieve the severe itching. For this reason it is advisable to place mittens or gloves on the hands of the child. This will prevent deep scratching of the skin and the danger of infecting it.

Mothers sometimes pin the sleeve of the sleeping garment to the crib so that the child is unable to scratch himself. I do not believe this practice is quite wise.

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