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

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Calling the Legislature

THE Medford Mail-Tribune somewhat excitedly editorial-L izes on the need for a special session of the legislature. and expresses the hope that an upstate report no special session is to be called "is baseless rumor and nothing more". It goes on to day:

"For certainly this state never has needed a special session more. There is the tax problem to be solved, the relief problem, the liquor problem, the problem of higher education and many other problems.

"A SPECIAL SESSION MUST BE CALLED! It is inconceivable that any responsible leaders upstate or anywhere else, would think any other course possible, at the present time."

It is not so much a question of whether a special session will be called, but when. The only item calling for immediate consideration is provision for poor relief; and the counties and localities should be able to look after this for the remiander of the year.

Liquor legislation appears imminent; but repeal of the 18th amendment must be followed by repeal of the Volstead act before state legislation would be effective. Of course a session held in advance of these steps could enact contingent legislation; but it might be better to await congressional action respecting the tax which the federal government will place on liquor.

Another matter on the agenda of a special session may be the truck bill. It will be however some time before the supreme court passes on the 1933 act. This gives another reason for deferring the call for a session for several months.

There is nothing to be hoped for from the session in the way of alteration of the tax system. The mountain labored last winter and brought forth-the sales tax, which the people forthwith rejected. The legislature might repeal the folly of the Mott bill; but the members at the last session seemed disposed to make it easier for delinquents than harder.

A special session will be imperative, for liquor control if for nothing else: but the governor is probably well advised to defer making the call until after the turn of the year. Otherwise we may need two sessions instead of one

"THATS MY BOY" By FRANCIS BITS for BREAKFAST By R. J. HENDRICKS-

Tom left his feet with tremendous drive . . , the ball popped

from Cariton's arms . . . Thorndyke recovered it!

The ball was on the 22-yard line.

"Come on, Tom!" It came out

she really favored. She wanted Tom

ing against odds. "We've got to stop Carlton!"

Charlie was talking to Tom Ran-

STNOPSIS

.

"Big Jeff" Randolph, now in his cond year on the Thorndyke varsity and one of the nation's greatest football stars, has had a brilliant grid career ever since his high school days in little Athens, a mid-west factory town, where Mom and Pop and the rest of the family are now listening over the radio to the game between their boy's great eastern university and Indiana State. "Big Jeff" is just Tommy back home which he visits on vacations and startles with his social-sartorial splendor. He's gone somewhat high-hat with the seal of Thorndyke upon him and has drift-ed away from Dorothy Whitney, daughter of the richest man in Athens - the owner of the glassworks in which his Pop labors Thorndyke is leading, 7-0, thanks to a touchdown pass by "Big Jeff", as the game goes into its latter half with Charlie Whitney, Athens

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

The late afternoon chill was upon the crowd in the Stadium, Jerry Randall offered his flask to Dorothy; she declined; but Charlie Whitney accepted and then Jerry had his drink. He smiled at the girl: "You women amaze me. Look at Elaine Winthrop down there." Dorothy nodded, She had been

tycoon; his daughter, Derothy; and

her escort, Jerry Randall, in the

huge throng packing the Stadium.

noting the young woman in the short leopard jacket; for reasons

different than Jerry's. Indiana had been stubborn, de-| Carlton; it's always from the side "That little jacket-and her legs fensively, but inept on the offense. or behind." out like a couple of orphans. Now the Thorndyke line seemed. The ball "That little jacket-and her legs Freddy's sitting there wrapped up to sag suddenly, to grow limp. Red Dorothy looked at the clock. About in a bearskin coat and pickled in jerseys began to pour through—and gin but she hasn't had a drink yet." behind them came Carlton, the time.

"Perhaps she doesn't like it," Hoosier fullback, bowling his way, Dorothy said. head to his knees and the ball unbidden. Charlie Whitney nodded. "Don't fool yourself. She's a deep buried somewhere within the cavern Dorothy knew, then, which side well, that lady, and there's nothing, of his short arms and belly. she doesn't like."

objected.

They crossed midfield-a short Randolph to win. He was tired; he "Who is she?" pass made first down on the Thorn- was trying hard; and he was play-"Plenty. Back Bay, Park Avenue, dyke 37-yard line. plays around with art-the kind of "Well!" Charlie Whitney said. social register which tinkles Broad-

The stands were alive to the sit- Charlie Whitney said, desperate as way columns. uation, sensing one of those sudden though his fortune depended upon Jerry wasn't usually so informacrackups of good teams. Indiana stopping Carlton. "If Tom could

tive but he had had many drinks to shouted for its men to come on for only get a shot at him - they've a tie and a moral victory; Thorn- been smart with their plays, Outhelp him keep warm. Elaine Winthrop had come through for dyke implored: "Hold that line! guess them Tom-" Dorothy's estimate. Those legs Hold that line! Take it away! Take Jerry had noticed were twin bits it away! Stop Carlton! Stop Carl- dolph as though he were his own of shapely slim bamboo; every ton!"

touch of her revealed the artist. Cold shadows were upon the field The ball was on the 18-yard line. "Come on, Jeff, do something," but the men of Indiana hopped and A wide hole opened in the Pil-Jerry complained. charged into position with the fire grim line; so wide that Carlton

A note in his voice caught of reprieve - the quick, buoyant came through without being Dorothy's attention. It hadn't been spring of unexpected release. They touched-a weak side play, a suran inspiring game; after the first had a fighting chance and were tak- prise play which depended so much sudden touchdown the Indiana team ing it. They encouraged each other. on its deception that Carlton was had changed its defensive tactics, Carlton was surrounded by his sent through without interference switched them smartly according happy teammates after each while his usual blockers went off to Charlie Whitney-and Dorothy charge; and each time, after sur- as decoys knew her father had a good knowl- rendering the ball to the referee, "Attaboy Tom." Charlie Whitney

John B. Horner: A great Oregonian:

Oregon will never have another (Continuing from yesterday:) Prof. Horner did not stop studyteacher of history as good as was J. B. Horner, unless he or she ing after his graduation from Philomath and Willamette. He at- shall prepare himself or herself tended summer school at Harvard in the same ways-that he stored his mind with facts and took notes university in 1897, and was a and pictures to keep them alive member of Saturday excursion parties to battlefields of the Revoand available. He did not let the spotlight of lutionary war and other historic spots connected with the beginpublicity that surrounded a great nings and early struggles of the deal of his work spoil him. He people who settled our country was the same unassuming, unpreand laid the foundations of the tending companion and friend American government. from boyhood and early manhood

5 5 S to the end. He had a like ambi-Later he attended a summer tion to be useful to his students course of lectures at the Univerand to his state from his first to sity of California. In 1929 Wilhis last teaching days and platlamette university conferred upon form appearances; the same sense him the degree of L. H. D. Whitof humor: the hame human touchman college, Walla Walla, Wash., es and likes for his fellows, low gave him a like degree the followor high, learned or unlearned. ing year.

Considering that he could not America first." And his state, too. be the kind of a history teacher He visited every nook and corner that he aspired to become, in 1906 of Oregon, lauded its wonders of Prof. Horner planned a long denature, admired and praised its ferred trip to Europe, Asia and beauties and bounties, and ex-Africa, in order that he might see plained and made others see and the places where much of the hisappreciate them. He literally was tory of the past was made. He had a friend to all men and women not felt able theretofore to bear and children. He had no enemies: the expenses of such a journey, not one person on earth did he and he planned to go alone, hold as an enemy. But while his though he regretted that the famsympathies were wide and deep ily purse was not large enough to enough to cover the human race. allow the drain of including the above all others he loved most cost for two.

dearly his family-and in them But a fortunate shift was made. was his greatest joy and his higfto his great delight, and Mrs. Horest pride. ner went along.

She did not receive the good ews until 10 o'clock of the day planned for the start-and they were away at 1 o'clock.

It was always that way with them. They "traveled light," with no thought of elaborate preparations through the assistance of dressmaker or tailor. And they nearly invariably went together. Their grips were always packed. Especially was this true with Prof. Horner, with three or four articles of apparel stowed, ever including his well-worn Bible.

. . . . As indicated, they were started with notice to her of only three

hours, on a tour that took them three months to complete. are striving upward day by day He carried his camera everywith earnest, determined but sane where and took thousands of piceffort and that they are all for tpres, many of which he made into one another in our family. In all slides to be used in lectures. The my acquaintance I do not know

man who made the slides for the of a family of which it can be famous Stoddard was three months at the home of the Horners in Corvallis, at which time whole.' he taught the Oregon historian the art of making slides. There

N N N was no better teacher in the world dying. He said on several occand no professional had many

Yesterdays . . Of Old Salem Town Talks from the Statesnesses of the epochal struggles nan of Earlier Days

September 29, 1908

Ex-State Senator R. A. Booth of Eugene, contributes \$10,000 toward second \$100.000 of Willamette university's endowment fund; endowment now approximates \$160,000.

Board of trade committee to report glowing prospects for mining development in Gold Creek district on the Santiam river: support of smelter asked.

Fourteen deer killed in Cow Creek canyon by Sheriff Minto of Marion county, and party, ex-Sheriff F. T. Wrightman of Jefferson, W. L. Jones of Jefferson, and Attorney General George G. Bingham.

September 29, 1923 Seven boxing matches on arm-

And he wished to and did "see ory smoker program tonight: "Dubs" Mulkey vs. Earl Snyder, Chet Lindley vs. Bill Poole, Big Bill Hunt vs. "Lone Wolf" Me-Donald and Phil Bayes vs. Billy

Leonard. Percy A. Cupper, former state engineer, opens engineering and law office here; was appointed state engineer by the late Governor Withycombe in 1918.

Sixty second state fair financial success, says Fred B. Curry, fair board secretary; paid admisssions number 70,000.

Rocky Point Gets 19 Students First Day of School Year

SHAW, Sept. 28. - Mr. and Mrs. Roy Williams are the parents of a son born Sunday. This is their fourth child and second

The Rocky Point school started Monday with the enrollment of 19 pupils. The first grade consists f one pupil, Dorothy Stuhr, Mrs.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Zuber and family have moved into the house on the Klucker place.

I feel that my wife and daughters 21 Pupils Register

PLEASANTDALE, Sept. 28. -The Pleasantdale school, with Mrs. Glenn McFarlane as eacher. more truly said: 'The whole is for started Monday. There were 21 the part and the part is for the students enrolled. Four children, Joyce Holliday, John Kooy, Eller Stilwell and Phyllis Sweency are

Viola Miller is teacher. "I am very happy because of my relations with mankind in general, but of all I am happiest because of my family relations, which could scarcely be improved.

For Country School

While he was held for three weeks, against his wish to be out and at his tasks, as a patient at the Good Samaritan hospital in

Portland the last days of June. 1926, he dictated to one of his nurses a mass of information. most of it concerning his own life experiences-and, titled "My Joy in My Family," he whispered into

and developments of the past.

the ear of his transcribing helper these concluding words: 5 N N

Price-Fixing

DUBLICITY sent out by the NRA headquarters in Portland denounces price-fixing agreements of local interests like the barbers, claiming they "are violations of the NRA code". We do not see where this is correct. NRA does not impose price-fixing agreements (save for the big fellows in oil, coal and lumber industries), but it does not prohibit such agreements. The code is silent on the subject of mutual agreement among competitors in any given line of trade. The only clause which might be interpreted to stretch to cover such a ruling is the one limiting increases on price of goods. But unless price agreements violate this provision, they are not barred by NRA.

NRA inevitably leads to price-fixing. In the large industries that is frankly admitted,-witness the lumber, oil and coal codes. The administrator is about to approve of the retailers' code which fixes "stop prices" on all merchandise. When governmental control starts there is hard to find a stopping place short of absolute socialism. Maybe NRA can find a middle ground where it can supervise prices and restrict profits. That is what makes the experiment unique.

There are arguments for and against price agreements by local tradesmen and artisans. People expect to pay the same price for milk, for gasoline, etc. In other lines like merchandise they are habituated to "shopping around" for bargains. In a free economic society competition fixes prices; in a controlled society prices are stabilized. The trouble with the former condition is cutthroat competition which is apt to be ruinous all round. The trouble with the other is the danger of price gouging through agreements which necessarily protect the inefficient producer; and the danger of economic lethargy, which discourages progress in economical operation. We doubt if there is a "happy medium". We will probably continue to bump along between the two extremes, just as we have for centuries.

Soviet Wheat Dumping

RUSSIA is threatening to be the bad boy again. The lead-ing nations of the world meeting in London recently effected a wheat agreement covering exports and imports of bread grains for next year. Russia was not represented; but the other nations kindly wrote the ticket for her, setting Russian exports at 37,000,000 bushels. It merely remained to get Russia's okay to the plan.

This year, it seems, Russia is having a good wheat crop. The starving millions there need it; but Russia needs foreign goods too; and wheat is one means to be used for the purchase. So Russia asks to export 75,000,000 bu. This may be bluff because there is such a wheat vacuum in Russia that it would seem they could consume their production this winter. But the threat endangers the truce which wheat countries have been working out.

Our own country is proposing to subsidize wheat exports, which is actual "dumping", in order to clear the bins in this northwest. The deal is now pending under which 40 million bushels will be shipped out to Europe and to South America and China. Naturally we do not like to have Russia join in the dumping. Her exports in 1930 broke the world prices and started the decline in wheat prices.

The outlook is indeed gloomy; we may need to reduce our production more than 15% to restore profits to wheat growers.

A New York lawyer finally called the government's bluff on gold hoarding. He filed suit to test the constitutionality of the president's decree ordering the turning in of gold; and the government re-sponded by having him indicted. He is the owner of \$200,000 in gold bars which he left in a New York bank for safe-keeping. It will be an interesting case. The trial will be one of the judiciary as well as one of the law. It will be a test whether the federal courts feel they are independent interpreters of the constitution; or whether they are putty and must come "under the code" of the executive as well as industry.

Another flood in China, with loss of 50,000 lives. We refuse to

edge of football. He answered now: he jumped back to his position, his was up, shouting, waving his hat, "It's a tough game, Jerry. Those fist in the air, beating the air with Dorothy was up. The entire stadboys from home are getting better staccato jerks. ium crowd was up. It had happened as they go-and I imagine they're "He's marvellous," Dorothy so quickly they had not been pregiving Tom a good rough afternoon whispered.

pared. unless I'm mistaken." Tom had outguessed them-per-Thorndyke dug in desperately "A hero is supposed to be heroic," Jerry maintained, "that's what he's each time the crimson wave hurled haps it was a mere accident that he it back. Fresh men ran out from was out there-but when Carlton

here for." the Pilgrim bench, fresh men with had burst through the line at top His voice and his manner were clean uniforms, dancing step, fire speed, Tom was directly in his path, annoying. Dorothy hadn't been and determination. They were met coming forward to meet him. He greatly excited about the game. by Tom Randolph after they re- left his feet with tremendous drive Normally she would have wanted ported to the referee; he pushed and whistled forward.

Indiana to win but Thorndyke was them into position; pounded their The impact was heard in the Jerry's school and because Tommy stands. Tom's shoulder bashed into backs; shouted at them. played there it had become Charlie Tom was backing up the line, Carlton's lowered torso. Carlton Whitney's chief passion of the footroving from side to side, trying to was stopped cold. The ball fell from ball season. Dorothy had had no diagnose the plays; he was in every his arms. Players from both teams keen interest either way. play but the crimson march went scrambled for it. The white-clad "That's what he's paid for," referee dove among them, came up Jerry continued.

"What's the matter with him ?" quickly and threw his arm ener-"Jerry-that's unfair," Dorothy Jerry demanded. "Why don't he get getically, pointing to the Indiana in there?" goal.

He turned to her, a slow smile on There was a touch of sharpness Thorndyke's ball! The Pilgrim his cheery face; his eyes were a in Charlie Whitney's answer, crowd shouted in delirious relief; triffe uncertain. "Come on, Dot-"They're sending two men on Tom the Hoosier groan was barely why kid ourselves?" -riding him out of the play; audible.

Charlie Whitney was warning they've been doing it all day; he's Then there was silence. her. Dorothy did not answer. stopping most of them as it is-The game took a quick turn.

(To Be Continued) (ht, 1932, by Francis Wallace (ht, 1932, by Francis Syndicate, Inc. Copyright but he never gets a clean shot at Distributed

Clearing the Business Skies

sions, when called upon for exer points above those mastered by tions which his friends warned Mr. Horner. him were too much for his

Stored methodically in the Horner home at Corvallis are over 6000 slides made by him; catacareer. logued according to the best approved ideals. Every intimate Oregon friend of the dead historian has framed in his home enlarged photographs presented by Prof. his name. And sc it is to be. Horner after one of his jaunts to historic spots. The writer has several; the pyramids of Egypt, the sphinx, etc., etc.

5 5 5 The Horners made a second tour abroad in 1911, and this time there were four in the party-the whole family-including the two daughters. And they all took notes, and wrote them out care-

fully. While in a historic city of Europe, Dr. Horner chided one of the daughters for her supposed laxity in making notes. After their return home he was obliged to call upon her to supplement his own records. She had exceeded her father in getting information that he considered importantwhich increased his already great pride in her.

All of this anxiety and avidity boiler. as soon as he removed it from the for getting facts and illustrations The cold pack home method of made John B. Horner unique as a sterilizing the fruit had been used and the explosion is presumed to teacher; especially a teacher of history. Anyone who ever heard have been caused by the hot jar him in classes will testify to the coming suddenly in contact with freshness and individuality of his | cooler air. methods. He led his students

loved.

to see historic incidentsdy viiyl to see historic incidents vividly: made them as it were living wit-

TELLS HOW SHE TOOK **4 INS. OFF HIPS** 7 INS. OFF WAIST

In 40 days by taking Kruschen Salts, Mrs. Helga Blaugh of New York City reduced 261/2 lbs. took 4 inches off hips, 3 inches off bust and 71% inches off waist. She writes: "I haven't gone hungry a moment-I feel fine and look 10 yrs. younger."



To get rid of double chins, bulging hips, ugly rolls of fat on waist and upper arms SAFELY and without discomfort—at the same time build up glorious health and acquire a clear skin, bright eyes, energy and vivaciousless-to look younger and feel it -take a half teaspoonful of Krus-chen Salts in a glass of hot or cold water every morning before reaklast,

fied."

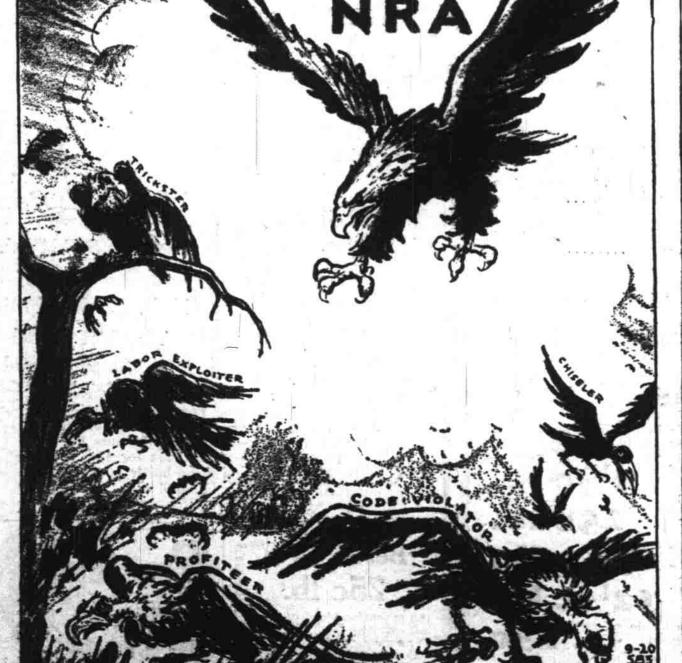




The first essential in banking is STRENGTH. In the Salem Branch you have the full strength of the United States National Bank of Portland as a safeguard for your deposits. Now as service is the second essential, you will be interested to know how we have geared the service here to the needs of this community.

Resources over 85 millions.

Salem Branch of the



grieve over the disaster however, because the gap will speedily be filled with new births. It takes flood and famine and war to hold down China's population. Those devices are counterparts of Sec. Wallace's treatment for surplus pigs.

Oregon doesn't need a new capital tax. Present ones are proving effective in separating a land-owner from his property.



