

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sweeps Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 25, 1851

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Hark From the Tomb!

WHAT voices are these that sound from the tomb? They profess to be republican voices; although the republicans were buried as deep last November as John Barleycorn was some years back.

Watson gave an address recently on "Back to the Constitution". It was an attack on the "new deal" and designed as a rallying cry for the scattered and bewildered republicans.

Bill Humphrey challenges the authority of the president to remove him from the trade commission; and claims to make the "sacrifice" in the interest of republican principles.

In the face of these eruptions party leaders shown no sign of gathering behind these self-anointed standard-bearers. In fact Patrick Hurley grabbed a "mike" as soon as Watson blew off to assure the country that he was back of NRA, etc.

The reason is that there is no hope for the republican party in the leadership of men like Watson and Humphrey. Each may be right in his position; but the country has no faith in these apostles of standpatism, who still think chiefly in terms of partisan success.

Plenty of material is at hand for a party of opposition. This material should not be mere obstructionism, nor the harping criticism of "back seat drivers". It should look forward and not backward.

Watson should merely turn over in his political grave and resume his sleep. Humphrey will fizzle like a firecracker and then go out.

Indian Summer

THE BEND BULLETIN disagrees with a La Grande observer who locates Indian summer, not in October, but late in November, or even December in some regions.

The Bend editor sets no dates for the season we denominate Indian summer, and puts it at any time in the fall when "mild, calm, hazy weather".

"Thoreau, in his notes on the meteorological conditions in Massachusetts during the 10 years, 1851-1860, records the occurrence of Indian summer weather on dates all the way from September 27 to December 12—a range of 77 days.

"The origin of the term Indian summer still remains in doubt. The earliest known use of the term was an entry dated October 13, 1794, in the journal of Major Ebenezer Denny, kept in western Pennsylvania.

There should be no quarreling on the question. "Tis enough that the pleasant, lazy days come in the autumn. They are ours to enjoy, though they may be tinged with the depressing knowledge that they will not last long.

Chicago and New York

WITH the stir about moving the stock exchange from New York to Newark to avoid city taxes, Chicago steps forward and makes a bid for the business.

The Ogn. doesn't seem to know that New York has already lost its supremacy in business. It has moved farther down the seaboard to Washington where politicians now run the works.

But Chicago will not be much of a threat. Its banks all but cracked up in the strain. Chicago will always be a big slaughterhouse town and railroad center; but as we view it, it is less of a threat to New York than it once was.

Living in the midwest, we recall that everything centered about Chicago. Coming to the northwest we found Chicago's influence didn't extend beyond the Rockies.

New York's supremacy may be a hang-over from colonial times; but it promises to persist, unless Washington absorbs all its functions.

Bonneville is looked to as a means of relief for Oregon,—but a California firm got the first contract.

"THAT'S MY BOY" By FRANCIS WALLACE

SYNOPSIS

The colorful career of "Big Jeff" Randolph, now a national football hero, has been traced from his humble home in tiny Athens, a mid-west factory town, through high school gridiron stardom that made him a magnet for crowds from big colleges and through two years of backfield glory as a superstar at Thornadyke, rich and historic eastern university.

Within their 15-yard line the Yale defense stiffened—a fourth down pass went into the end zone. Yale had the ball; but the Bulldogs could do nothing with it; the surging Pilgrims forwards threw back two charges—Harlow's punt was hurried and Barton returned it to the Yale 45.

Again the pounding continued—Thornadyke gains becomes bigger; the crowd awoke to the threat; when the period ended it was Thornadyke's ball on Eli's 16-yard line with one yard to make on fourth down.

Thornadyke stands moaned while Yale was exultant. It would take more than one touchdown to tie; Yale was receiving the kickoff; at the worst it could hold the ball, stall for time.

Tommy kicked off over the goal line. Yale put the ball in play on its 20. Harlow and Verger were thrown back; Thornadyke's line was charging so fast Harlow decided to play safe and punt on third down; it went outside on the Pilgrim 42.

The 70,000 spectators were tense. Thornadyke's attack had been an unstoppable juggernaut; could Randolph keep it moving? It stalled; a first down pass was almost intercepted; Randolph was stopped—then, while Yale began to breathe easier, Tommy threw a long pass down the middle; Barton led the ball a yard too far, turned to catch it; Harlow, coming to intercept, spilled Barton.

The field judge ran to the spot where the men collided, waved his arm down the field—interference was ruled and Thornadyke had first down on the Yale 24.

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Yale was protesting the decision; the officials huddled; the interference had been plainly unintentional but it had been illegal. The ruling stood.

Tommy made six; Barton three—then, lining up quickly, Tommy was off at left end, far to the left, almost without interference, on a quick reverse which had caught the stumped Bulldogs flatfooted.

Yale 14, Thornadyke 13. As the Pilgrims ran excitedly back to their 40-yard line to kick off, the crowd, all standing now, looked to the clock on the scoreboard. There were four minutes left to play.

Yale put the ball in play on its 20-yard line once more—could not gain in two plays and again punted. Barton caught the ball on the dead run and was off down the side lines, cut back into the field and seemed headed into the clear space on the opposite side of the field—but he was brought down by Grogan with a desperate sidesweep. First down on the Eli 38.

The Thornadyke crowd wailed. Tommy faded back, lobbed a short one to the flat—two desperate Yale men reached for it, collided—and the ball hit the ground. A universal groan gulped from the mass voice of the crowd. Tommy tried his end sweep again but was stopped.

Harlow, faking a punt on first down, ran ten yards and crossed the middle; he kept two running plays, stalling for time—then dashing gambled with a pass which Barton almost intercepted but could not quite reach. Harlow kicked out of bounds on the Thornadyke 17-yard line.

Charlie looked at the clock. Two minutes to go.

Yale was vibrant now—knocked down a yard, stopped Tommy on a sweep—then Tommy, working quickly to save time, dropped back and threw an undisguised pass straight down the field; Yale had the receivers intelligently covered—but Barton made a quick, desperate, sidelong lunge and caught the ball as he sprawled—held it.

First down on the Yale 40—the stands were up again. Substitutes streamed on the field for both teams—one of them a hulking, awkward tackle. There was no doubt about the play to be called—Yale spread to protect against the pass, covered the eligible men—but the ball floated along near the sidelines; the awkward tackle galloped along, completely alone—he reached for it, hugged it with the grace of an elephant. The head linesman ran to the spot as players from both teams gathered excitedly. The referee talked to the head linesman for a moment, then swung his arm toward the Yale goal.

Charlie Whitney cried: "That tackle was eligible—what a spot to pull it—if there's only time. Come on, Tommy!"

A substitute was rushing out from the Thornadyke bench. Tommy waved him back. Thornadyke lined up. Barton took his position ten yards back of the center. The ball

was on the 17-yard line, almost directly before the goal posts. The crowd waited, hushed. Every-body knew.

Thornadyke was gambling on a field goal.

Tommy dropped a few yards behind Barton. Yale massed to rush through—Thornadyke dug in to block the frantic Bulldogs.

The ball was passed; Tommy kicked it—high and true over the posts, with ten yards to spare! Thornadyke 16, Yale 14.

Dorothy, warm tears streaming from willing eyes, found herself clasping her father. She cried impulsively to Jerry.

"Did you get excited?" Jerry shook his head in amazement. "Frank Marriwell is back."

Dorothy turned to watch the rioting crowd. Freddy was jumping up and down, waving his shaggy arms, one of them holding a silver flask aloft. Elaine Winthrop was gathering the folds of her coat, preparing to leave. She smiled, sleepily, at Dorothy.

That night the victorious alumni and students of Thornadyke were celebrating. Dorothy sat at a small table with Jerry and her father.

Jeff Randolph had arrived; he danced with Elaine Winthrop; his face was flushed and he seemed embarrassed; but he did not smile. Elaine was almost gaspingly lovely, her slim curves only faintly disguised in a sheath of white satin.

He looked tired; his eyes were dead and lustreless; his face was bruised; one eye was slightly puffed. Dorothy avoided his gaze until it became embarrassing; then she met his eyes.

"Will you dance, Dot?" She had not danced with him for three years; he moved freely, faultlessly; she felt smaller in his arms; she realized how much he had grown in that time. People were watching them; calling to him.

"You're quite the hero, Tom." "We were lucky." "I'm greatly honored. Every girl here is envying me."

"Please, Dot—don't tonight." His voice was gentle; sincere; she felt the warm strength of his arms and melted into his mood. It was strangely peaceful; the music and the people and the place drifted away.

"Tom—" "Yes?" "Why are you so nice tonight?" "Why are you?" "Because you were so marvellous today, I suppose."

"And if I hadn't been?" "Something in his voice annoyed her. She lifted her head and said swiftly: "Listen, Tom Randolph, if you think—" He smiled indulgently as he would at a child of whom he was fond, caught her close and danced furiously, as he had when they were in high school. When they returned to the table Dorothy was suddenly aware that her father, Elaine and Jerry were watching them curiously.

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POST-PLANNING NOV. 11 EVENT

Affair at Woodburn Designated For Best Ever; Committees at Work

WOODBURN, Oct. 13.—Committees for the big annual Armistice day celebration given by the Woodburn American Legion post were appointed Wednesday night when that organization met in the armory to lay plans for the affair, which promises to be even better than ever this year.

The feature of the afternoon will be a football game between the Chemawa Indian school team and the Woodburn high school eleven, on the local field. Principal speaker for the morning program will probably be Sid George of Eugene.

The parade, to take place in the morning, will probably have the following entries: Hubbard community band, the "Hungry Seven" band, the Howitzer company, 186th Infantry, Woodburn Legion post, Woodburn American Legion auxiliary, Spanish-American War Veterans, G. A. R. veterans, Gold Star mothers, fraternal organizations, the Legion Junior team that won northwest championship this summer, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, and a pot parade.

Dr. John M. Hanrahan has general charge of the arrangements. The various committees are: Parade, O. S. Olson, chairman, H. M. Austin, Milton Coy; military police, A. S. Adams, chairman, refreshments, H. Stinson, chairman; decorations, Sam Yoder and O. S. Olson; dance, A. G. Glat, chairman; football game, S. F. Scollard, chairman; gates at football game, H. F. Butterfield and A. E. Miller; reviewing stands, H. S. LeFebvre, chairman; window decorations, J. E. Baker, chairman; cashier, L. C. Buckner; publicity, Rodney Alden, chairman.

STUDENTS SELECT QUARTER OFFICERS

Seventh Grade Pupil on Visit To Japan; Lease Perrine Place

HAYESVILLE, Oct. 13.—The student body of the Hayesville school has elected these officers for the quarter: President, Allen Smith; vice-president, George Sato; secretary and treasurer, Sachiko Furuyama, and sergeant, Daniel VerHagen.

Mrs. Chester Goodman of Eugene has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Burr Teel, who is confined to a Salem hospital. Mrs. W. McMillen, who has been visiting her daughter in Tacoma, returned Wednesday accompanied by her grandson, Donald Marken.

Mr. Walter Fisher and daughter are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ward during Mrs. Fisher's convalescence. I. W. Bontrager is visiting his nephew, Ed Fowler and family, at Sacramento, Calif. To Plant Onion Seed

Raymond and Willard Claggett of the Kelser district have been requested to put a large acreage of it in onion seed.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Redden and children, Richard and Ethel, are moving from McMinnville into the Simons house on the Claxton road. Their daughter, Mrs. J. E. Brown and small son, Bobbie, of Sacramento, Cal., will be with them until they are settled satisfactorily.

Hiroshi Shishico, a seventh grade pupil, left this week with his mother for a three months' visit in Japan. They took the boat from Seattle.

Refreshments and dancing followed. A few tables of cards were played. The entertainment was under the direction of Sister M. Beatrice, director of the school orchestra, and Sister M. Eleanor, senior matron, had charge of the refreshments.

MT. ANGEL, Oct. 13.—Mr. Hittner, officer of the Mt. Angel band, visited St. Mary's school today and requested to be permitted to organize a junior orchestra among the boys and girls of the sixth, seventh and eighth grades. Mr. Hittner will talk to the children at the school next Monday at 1 p. m.

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

A GOVERNOR CANDIDATE

It's not too early to pick out a man for governor. Not that it will do much good, but then it might serve to divert minds from some other difficulty.

The myth of big business and a successful business man in office as the key to a successful administration is the governor's office has certainly been given a severe setback, if it has not been entirely exploded. It is rather hard to conceive how we could be getting less for our money than we are in Oregon as far as the governorship is concerned.

There is absolutely no leadership. Neither right, nor wrong. Whenever a question comes up of any significance, whether it is to build a shed on a state-owned building or the policy the state should take on some important national issue, the governor appoints a committee to solve the matter. This is the bigger the problem, and the more important the committee he appoints and the bigger order of nothing done is delivered to the state.

Among those who are certainly eligible is Senator Ed Bailey, who made the race three years ago, Senator Bailey has a lot of qualifications, chief of which is his earnestness and clear honesty. He knows about state matters after two terms in the senate, and it seems to the writer that Oregon ought to give this aggressive young man a chance to demonstrate what he can and will do.

KEEP IT STRAIGHT

John Kelly writes a most interesting column for the Coquille facts straight. In Wednesday's output, for instance, one finds a statement that is quite contrary to fact. Furthermore, it is one that is critical of Herbert Hoover who seems to be one of John's pet evils. Every so often John suggests a dig at Hoover and, as in this instance, he is often in the wrong.

"A year ago," says John, "the Hoover administration declared no one would starve—and left relief to the states and communities." The Roosevelt administration, John suggests, is going to do something altogether different.

Well, the fact is that the Hoover administration did not leave relief to states and communities. A relief fund was set up and disbursed to the states and by them other than a requirement of need and a requirement of proper accounting. The Roosevelt relief, on the other hand, is in large part to be supplied only to those states that raise money themselves. That is why Oregon faces the need of a special legislative session.

There was no need of any special session under Hoover, and let's keep these things straight.—Beid Balletin.

MAY PETITION FOR FIREPROOF STORAGE

INDEPENDENCE, Oct. 13.—Petitions will be presented to the Southern Pacific company asking for construction here of a fireproof warehouse as a result of facts given the chamber of commerce meeting here early this week by President R. M. Walker.

Due to high rate of fire insurance here, bulk of the local hops are taken to Salem warehouses, where the insurance is over three-fourths lower than it would be if the fireproof warehouse had a storage capacity of 25,000 bales of hops.

ON HUNTING JOURNEY HAZEL GREEN, Oct. 13.—Edward Hashebacher, Leo Zielinski, A. C. Burk, Joseph Garberino and Louis Wampler will leave the last of the week for a hunting trip to Klamath county. They will be the guests of Mr. Wampler's father, Mark Wampler, who has a lodge on Klamath lake.

Visit Friends. J. J. Doty, of Hubbard, old-time resident at Crooked Finger, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Inzer of that district this week.

Spanish Serenade



FIRST GRANDCHILD HERE HAZEL GREEN, Oct. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Masie are announcing the birth of a grandchild, Charles Dean, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Boons, nee Verla Masie, of Toledo. This is the first child in the home and the first grandchild of the Masie family.

GIRLS' LEAGUE HEADS CHOSEN

Calendar for Year Shows Variety of Activities for Students

MILL CITY, Oct. 13.—Organization of the Girls' League of the high school has been completed, with Shirley Horner being elected president, Dorthen Dunivan, vice president, Helen Bodeker, treasurer and Helen Elliott, secretary. Miss Marguerite Looney is league adviser. This evening the members will enjoy a party at which only the girls of the league will be present. During the year, possibly in March, they will present a program for the public.

Thursday evening the seniors of the high school enjoyed a wienner roast and the same evening the juniors gave a surprise party for Dorthen Dunivan whose birthday it was. In addition to the members of the junior class a number of other friends of Miss Dunivan were present.

Boys Do Cooking The boys' class in cooking is progressing nicely. At present the boys are working on biscuits, muffins and cranberry and wild well cooked and the girls in the culinary art. There are 14 boys in the cooking class.

The calendar of school activities for the high school is just about completed and calls for the Girls' league party on October 13; Halloween party, October 27; carnival and variety show No. 17; the junior prom Dec. 22; senior night Feb. 10; girls' night March 13; loud sock day and basketball banquet March 30; boys' chorus April 13; annual play May 11; annual exhibit May 18; and senior-junior banquet May 30.

MOLALLA WOMEN ARE ENTERTAINED

By R. N. A. Group at Scotts Mills; Frank Brosig Injured in Fall

SCOTTS MILLS, Oct. 13.—Scott Camp No. 6112, R. N. A., entertained several members of the Molalla lodge Wednesday. A potluck dinner was served. Molalla guests were Mrs. Ida Karney, Mrs. Eva Heth, Mrs. Bertha Klecker, Mrs. H. H. Weller, Mrs. Alma Douglas. An additional guest was Mrs. Mary Carpenter of Deer.

Frank Brosig sustained severe bruises about the head and shoulders Thursday when he fell while picking apples at the L. S. White place.

Mrs. V. I. a Losinger received word of the birth of a daughter, Arlene Mavis, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Losinger, of Rosbold, N. D., Sept. 23. This is Mrs. Losinger's first grandchild, and incidentally was born to the grandmother's birthday.

Visit Friends. J. J. Doty, of Hubbard, old-time resident at Crooked Finger, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Inzer of that district this week.

The large packing plant which burned to the ground early Sunday morning, was built in 1920 at a cost of \$100,000. The fire of Salem has been operating in the past few seasons. Whether it will be rebuilt has not been announced.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

Though this disease has been recognized for centuries, little is known regarding its cause or cure. It was first described by "Celsus," a Greek physician, in the year 3 B. C. Strange as it may seem, the description and treatment outlined by the modern text-books differ little from Celsus' original thesis.

"Tinea favus" is another strange and unusual affliction of the scalp. The scalp is covered with a yellow crust and the affliction leads to a marked loss of hair. The disease is usually found in children as well as in adults. For many years little was known about the cause and treatment of this ailment. Successful measures have since been introduced for the cure of this rare disorder.

Perhaps the most common cause of loss of hair is infection of the scalp. This may be traced to a germ or parasite. Parasitic infections are usually found in children. "Ringworm" is such a disease. "Tinea capitis" is the medical name for an infection of the scalp commonly found in children. This is cured by completely shaving the scalp and the administration of carefully supervised X-ray treatment.

Infections of the scalp which may lead to temporary or permanent loss of hair are usually caused by lack of proper hygiene of the scalp, carelessness in the use of hair brushes and combs, and the neglect of minor disturbances of the hair. Parasitic infestation of the scalp can be prevented by prompt and careful attention. Neglect may lead to a chronic disorder that is often difficult to cure.