The Oregon Statesman

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

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Roads, and Schools

THE PLAN of adding $15,000,000 to the debt of the state for highway building is Gov. Meier's. It is not the highway commission's baby. They reluctantly went through the motions in compliance with executive ukase, to apply for the last loan-grant of $15,000,000. While the state thus proceeds to roll more millions into an already inflated highway construction program, what about the public schools? They face in many districts closing for lack of funds. Last year teachers in many districts were forced to suffer sharp discounts on their warrants to get them cashed. In other districts they were scarcely able at all to procure actual cash. This is of course to say nothing of the thousands of school teachers who were not employed at all.

Substantial cities of the state, like Eugene, have not been able to offer contracts to teachers for a full nine-months term. They agree to run half the year, but after that the decision depends on tax receipts. Other districts are in similar quandary.

It seems to us absurd to put all our money into roads and let our schools nail up doors and windows. This $15,000,000 is on top of tens of millions which have gone into roads in twenty years. It will be on top of $28,000,000 in road bonds which are not paid off yet. Sections of highways not yet paid for are being abandoned and relocated.

This $15,000,000 is to be spent in part on two new luxury roads to the sea. The Wolf creek and Wilson river roads get about two millions each; but these sums will not complete the roads. Shall we borrow again to finish them?

Every new road added increases the future requirements for maintenance. What in the future will there be left for construction work? This $15,000,000 will not finish road work for Oregon. Why not get down to earth and do our construction work out of present income instead of mortgaging future income?

We cannot borrow ourselves out of the depression. Units of government suffer now from past extravagances and borrowing.

So far as current relief is concerned it should be financed out of current income. There is no reason to charge up against the next generation the food consumed by people of today.

The state cannot be almoner to the whole population. John Smith's rule was more fundamental in economics than any of the rules of Adam Smith or Karl Marx. But to the extent that state relief must be furnished it should come out of current income and not piled up for the next generation to repudiate.

Robins in Russia

WHEN Raymond Robins visited Salem two years ago he gave a talk before the Ad club and devoted his time to a discussion of Russia. Robins had been in Russia at the time of the revolution, under appointment of the American Red Cross. Robins did his utmost then to convince Pres Wilson of the necessity of supprting the new government against the British and thus preventing the treaty of Brest Litovsk which took Russia out of the war and let Germany concentrate on the western front. He did his best too to prevent the futile and unwise invasion of Russia by the allies from Archangel. The work of Robins in Russia is seen from a new angle in the book "British Agent" by R. H. Bruce Lockhart. He was representing Great Britain in a capacity somewhat similar to that of Robins for the United States, and writes:

"Another new acquaintance of these first days in the Bolshevised St. Petersburg was Raymond Robins, the head of the American Red Cross mission, and brother of Elizabeth Robins, the well-known authoress. . . . Robins who was a philanthropist and a humanitarin rather than a politician, was a wonderful orator. His conversations, like Mr. Churchill's were always a monologue, but it was never dull, and his gift of allegory was as remarkable as it was original. With his black hair and his acquiline features, he had a most striking appearance. He was an Indian chief with a Bible for his tomahawk. . . . Although a rich man himself, he was an anti-capitalist. Yet, in spite of his sympathies for the under-dog, he was a worshipper of great men. Hitherto, his two heroes had been Roosevelt and Cecil Rhodes. Now Lenin had captured his imagination. Strangely enough, Lenin was amused by the hero-worship, and of all foreigners Robins was the only man whom Lenin was always willing to see and who ever succeeded in imposing his own personality on the unemotional Bolshevik leader."

Lockhart also reports that Robins had a promise from Lenin, that, whatever happened, a train would always be ready for him at an hour's notice.

Those who know Robins will realize the accuracy of Lockhart's description. We recall sitting with him at the hotel here till a late hour hearing him tell of his contacts with the late Theodore Roosevelt.

Now this government is getting around to recognize Russia, after the lapse of 15 years. Had the recommendations of Robins been followed at the time, this country would have been better off, and Russia too. At least the supreme folly of the Archangel expedition would have been avoided.

Rumors Face Gauntlet

IN CASE you do not know, the reason for the meeting of the public called by the Business Men's league for next Thursday night to consider the water question, is to give an airing to charges that members of the city council were holding their hands out, palm upward, in connection with the water deal. That is putting it bluntly; but that is the way it was put up at the last meeting of the league, and the authority was what one man said another man said.

So next Thursday night is the time and the chamber of commerce the place to let the man who said what another man said he said, make good on what he is claimed to have said. Members of the city council will get front row seats if they want it. And reporters will be there to see if they can write, "a pleasant time was had by all."

The patent medicine people are exercised about Brain Trustee Tugwell's bill restricting what the medicine people may say in their advertising. There is need for a curb on dishonesty in medicine advertising. Some of it is vicious. Newspapers do not want to be evndors of deceit in their advertising columns; and they will welcome a tightening up of regulations. Tugwell's bill needs going over to be made fair and practical and not too theoretical; but honest manufacturers of medicines, and there are many such, should welcome putting a halter on the crooks in the business.

Forecast for New York—Mud, Possibly Muddier

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

OUR KNOWLEDGE of the functions of the liver has greatly increased within the past quarter of a century. This has led to improved methods of diagnosis, correct interpretation of certain disorders of the liver, and better treatment. Nowadays we seldom hear such expressions as "sluggish liver," "torpid liver," "biliousness," or "too much bile". This change can only be attributed to our better understanding of this vital organ of the body.

Dr. Copeland

The liver is a large glandular structure located in the abdomen just below the diaphragm. It extends slightly to the left of the mid-line of the body, but is situated mainly on the right side of the abdomen. It is the largest gland in the body. We could not live without this important structure.

Serves Many Purposes

The liver serves many purposes. Primarily it secretes bile and transforms excess of sugar into glycogen. Glycogen is stored in the liver and is changed into sugar when the body needs additional fuel and energy.

In addition to this important task, the liver aids in intestinal digestion and the absorption of fats. It helps in the manufacture of red blood cells and fibrinogen. "Fibrinogen" is an important blood element essential to good health.

Few persons realize the important part played by the liver in the digestion of certain foods. The liver constantly secretes bile. Without bile, the fats could not be digested. Yet the bile is not constantly used, and is only mixed with the food in the intestines at certain intervals.

Perhaps no other organ of the body is so complicated as the liver. Yet its mechanism is only interfered with when organic changes occur within the substance of this vital structure. Fortunately we are endowed with a large liver and if one portion of it becomes diseased, the remainder of the organ takes care of the necessary work. This is nature's method of protection against such an occurrence.

Cirrhosis of the Liver

Of course, if the entire organ becomes diseased, as in severe constitutional diseases, like cancer, tuberculosis, or syphilis, the liver cannot function and death soon occurs. Cirrhosis of the liver, or "hardening" of the liver as it is more commonly known, is not encountered so frequently as in former years.

When I was a medical student this malady was a common affliction. Medical students today rarely meet it. They must rely upon their textbooks for descriptions of this condition. Perhaps this change can be traced to our better understanding of the liver and the processes of digestion, as well as to our increased knowledge of nutrition and diet.

Many persons confuse gall bladder disease with liver disease. Though the gall bladder is closely connected with the liver, its disturbances and diseases are quite distinct from liver disorders. In a subsequent article I shall tell you about the gall bladder and how it is related to the liver.

Answers to Health Queries

Ida R. M. Q.—Is buttermilk fattening? 2: How can I keep my weight down?

A.—No. 2: Eat very sparingly of starches and sugars. Eat only enough to satisfy your hunger. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for further particulars and repeat your question.

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Yesterdays

. . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from the Statesman of Earlier Days

October 28, 1908

Free locks at Oregon City, meaning open river to Salem and great increase in boat traffic, to be advocated by Washington delegation to congress at next term, Congressman Will H. Humphreys of Seattle announces during visit here.

FREDERICKSCHAFEN, Germany — Prince Henry of Prussia spends several hours in air as guest of Count Zeppelin, who makes ascent in his remodeled airship; craft rises to altitude of 600 feet and soars along Rhine.

First issue of Willamette University Collegian, student magazine under editorship of Perry Reigelman, published; Mabel Glover is assistant editor and Jim Jeffries business manager; reporters — J. Oakes, Helen Smith.

October 28, 1923

SILVERTON — For first time since his funeral nearly a dozen years ago, Silverton and Waldo Hills citizens meet to do honor to Hemer Davenport, world-famed cartoonist and native son; Homer Davenport Memorial corner dedicated in Silverton city library.

Willamette Bearcats defeat Chemawa Indians 36 to 0; Isham stars as Bearcat quarterback with Stolzheise carrying ball over for two touchdowns.

Governor Pierce, through Dr. W. W. Youngson as his deputy, announces committee to supervise plans for unveiling of Circuit Rider monument February 23, gift of R. A. Booth of Eugene.

"THATS MY BOY" By FRANCIS WALLACE

CHAPTER FORTY-SIX

So they started to work right away and planned as they went. They would clean the paper in the front room and the dining room and fix up the front bed room upstairs which Mom 'n Pop used, and Tom and his friend could use it as the bed was nice and wide and plenty big enough for two. They were so busy that they forgot about lunch and Uncle Louie went around with a long face when he came in and there was nothing to eat; but Mom cut him off short and opened a can of baked beans and told him to get it up himself, which he did, grumbling all the time until Cousin Emmy lost her patience and told him he ought to be glad to get that. Then Mom told him he'd have to sleep on the couch in the sitting room while Tom and his friend were there so Pop could use his bed; and that insulted him and he grouched until Cousin Emmy told him to shut up. So he went out mad.

When Pop came in from work, Mom got him a short order and he was real nice about it and turned in, and tried to help but Pop was never much good around the house so Mom sent him after the groceries. Cousin Emmy didn't even go home to get supper for her man but said he could get something for himself as he was used to it, which was a fact, goodness knows, because Cousin Emmy was one of that kind which got to talking places and forgot to get home; but Emmy's was a dumb kind of a man and never complained.

Pete and Steve stopped in that night from the garage and pitched right in and helped with the work and had a lot of fun cleaning the paper and themselves, too. Pete made Mom stop but she went to the kitchen and made some hot cocoa and gave them some of the cakes Pop had brought home—he always brought home some of them when he went to the store—but Steve said chocolate and cakes were for the women and children so, when they had finished, she and Pete went to the kitchen and cooked some bacon and eggs; and Uncle Louie, who had been grumping in his room, smelled them and came down and helped them eat.

Mom was up early the next day and started to work again but Pop told her to hold her horses and take it easy because Tom wasn't bringing the Prince of Wales home and there was no use of her killing herself; but Mom kept tidying around anyhow and, as soon as Pop and Pete were off at work, she got busy on the windows and polished them until she could see through them like spectacles; and Cousin Emmy came over again and they cleaned and shined everything and got the table ready and all the time Cousin Emmy was busy guessing what movie actor Tommy was bringing home.

Finally it got to getting around noon and Mom stopped to get herself dressed and do what she could with her hands which were red and raw again from all the scrubbing. She put on her blue flat crepe and Cousin Emmy had brought over her flowered chiffon, which was overdoing it but there was nothing Mom could say because Cousin Emmy had been so good about everything.

Then they set the table and got it ready for the evening meal and Mom kept moving things around to make it just right, changing the dish of preserves so it would cover the worn spot on the table cloth and moving the pickles Tommy liked right in front of his plate. There was still a bare spot and she opened a jar of relish. Then she went to the store and no sooner had she stepped in the door than Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Flannigan were right after her and Mom could see they were almost as excited as she was; but she didn't take much time to talk to them; although she did have to laugh when Butcher Brown told her not to forget to tell Tommy about getting a job in the movies for Albert, his cat. And Albert seemed to know they were talking about him because he got up and started to box with Butcher Brown Albert was a real cute cat.

Then Mom went home and she and Cousin Emmy put on their aprons and trussed the chicken, made the dressing and stuffed it, and got it ready to slip in the oven; and Mom hoped Uncle Louie wouldn't go grabbing the white meat the first thing because Tommy always liked it best and his friend should have some, too. She thought it would be nice if Pop would carve and serve, then Tommy and his friend would be sure to get the best cuts because Pop wasn't selfish; but Pop always kicked like a steer when she asked him to serve. She would have liked to have given Uncle Louie a talking to beforehand but she was afraid, if she did, he'd be sure to get insulted and do something awful.

Mom was worried to death. It would be a job to get Pop to put on a white shirt and collar and to keep him from saying "pass the punk"; and Uncle Louie would be sure to start some kind of an argument and goodness knows what Cousin Emmy would be doing or saying because the poor thing was flighty already because a real movie actor was going to be there.

Then, while Mom was thinking, up came a roar from outside and she looked out and there was Tommy sitting in a swell car, looking in at the window and smiling. Another boy was with him and he was smiling too.

"It's Tommy!" Mom cried shrilly, running for the door.

"It's Jack Devere!" Cousin Emmy called, running after her.

Tommy appeared tired, Mom thought, but how grand he looked, sitting there stretching in the seat, his face red and brown, brown from the California sunshine and red from the wind because the car was open. He wore a stylish yellow coat and a cap to match.

"Hy, Mom," he said, just like before he went to college: and he hopped out and put his strong arms around her and kissed her and Mom hoped everybody behind all the blinds along the street was satisfied, particularly the one across the way.

"This is Jack Devere," he said. Mom took the hint that she was supposed to know about Jack Devere so she smiled real nice and shook hands with him. He was a right good-looking boy with a happy smile that made you feel at home with him right away like he was one of the neighbor's boys.

"Hello, Mom," Jack Devere said. His voice was warm and pleasant, too . . . Cousin Emmy was almost jumping up and down so Mom introduced her to Jack Devere although, the way Cousin Emmy was acting, Mom was afraid she might kiss the poor boy. It was plain Tommy didn't approve.

"Sure," Cousin Emmy said lightly, slapping Jack Devere on the lapel like she had known him all her life, "sure," she said, "'Glass Houses,' 'Purple Rainbows,' 'Happy Hours' and that funny one ——"

"'Doughnuts and Coffee'," Jack Devere said, smiling like he really liked Cousin Emmy, which made her worse and she was hitting her hands together and Mom was afraid what she'd do; so Mom said: "My, driving all that way in an open car—ain't you cold?"

"Good for the complexion," Jack Devere laughed. Mom felt right at home with him. So did Cousin Emmy.

"Well," Mom said hurriedly, "here I'm standing out here talking when you boys must be awfully hungry."

"I could eat the leg off the table," Jack Devere said, winking at Cousin Emmy. She threw her hand at him and laughed and said: "Well, if you ain't just like in the movies—wasn't that the one you pulled in 'Doughnuts and Coffee'?"

"Bring in your stuff," Mom told Tommy, "and take the front room upstairs."

"Oh, we can't stay," Tommy said. "We're on our way over to school to see the Yale game."

"Oh," Mom said, "can't you even stay tonight?"

"No," Tommy answered. "We'll stop just long enough to say hello to everybody and then be moving—we'll drive all night."

Cousin Emmy was looking like her cat died. "Can't you even stay for supper?"

Tommy said: "We've got to keep moving."

Cousin Emmy said "Ah-h!" Mom said nothing; but she thought Jack Devere must have read her thoughts because he looked at her and then said to Tom: "Maybe we'd better stop for dinner, anyhow."

Tom shook his head. He turned to Mom: "You don't mind, do you Mom?"

Mom said, brightly: "Why of course not, Tommy, if you have to go."

"Well, I suppose we could stay; only we want to get there in plenty of time for the game so we can meet the fellows the night before; then some alumni will be there and I want to talk to them about some ideas I have in mind."

(To Be Continued)

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ASK AID ENFORCING LAW ON LOTTERIES

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27. (AP) — A request for cooperation by publishers and news associations in the enforcement of the law forbidding the transmission through the mails of information pertaining to lotteries was made here in a statement by the postoffice department.

The statement said the attention of the dapartment had been called to the recent publication by numerous newspapers of detailed information regarding the Irish sweepstakes lottery.

It continued:

"The federal law designed to eradicate lotteries, forbids the transportation or delivery through the mails of publications of all kinds carrying advertisements of lotteries or lists of prizes or awards and other material designed to encourage public interest in lotteries.

"In June it was announced that the postmaster general would interpret the law liberally so as not to prevent the publication of news stories and pictures giving information with respect to the actual horse races in foreign countries though they might be used for lottery purposes. This was not to be interpreted as meaning that any information prohibited by law would be admitted to the mails."

MT. ANGEL COLLEGE HERD GETS RIBBONS

MT. ANGEL, Oct. 27. — Mt. Angel college stock farm exhibited eight head of Holsteins at the Pacific Inetrnational Livestock exposition, winning two blue ribbons, one on the two-year-old bull, Dell Sir Walker Inka Homestead, and also on the senior yearling bull, junior champion at the Oregon state fair this year.

They also took several second prizes and won a ribbon on every animal exhibited. The college stock farm is under the management of Lawrence Thomas to whose zealous work the high standing of the M. A. C. herd can be traced.

Card Party 7th

The Normals and Collegians of Mt. Angel Normal are issuing invitations for a card party and dance to be given at St. Mary's school auditorium Tuesday, November 7, at 8:30 p. m. Barney Klopp's orchestra wil furnish the music.

Mrs. Mary Schwab won high score at the St. Ann's card party Tuesday night and Raphael Koessler highest for the men. The second prize went to Mrs. Alfred Klinger and the draw prize to Mrs. Emil Zach. The party was well attended, 18 tables being in play.

West Salem News

WEST SALEM, Oct. 27.—Monday night the Free-holder's meeting to vote to consider and adopt the budget planned for next year for city expenditures, will be held in the city hall.

The first serious fire to break out in West Salem for a long time destroyed the house and contents on the corner of Second street and McNary avenue early Thursday morning. It is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sproat and family, and Mrs. Sproat and the baby had their hair singed as they dashed out of the door. The Salem fire company quickly responded to a call and extinguished the fire, but nothing could be saved. There was small insurance on both house and contents. Mr. Moffitt of Silverton owns the place. For the present the Sproats are making their home with Mrs. Sproat's parents, the F. O. Needhams, next door.

Visiting at the Patterson home for several weeks is Mrs. H. A. Cole, a sister of Mrs. Patterson.

Mission Group Meets

The Women's Foreign Missionary society of the Ford Memorial and Summit churches met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Edwin Brock for the October study. At this time the program for the entire year was planned and considerable business conducted. For the November meeting, Mrs. Frank Forrester will be hostess at the home of Mrs. Harry Carter; Mrs. K. K. Clark will lead devotions and Mrs. Brock will conduct the Mystery box.

Marvin Lewis is having his residence beside his service station on the Wallace road plastered, a bath room fitted up and other improvements made.

Hot by 116 Degrees

Mrs. N. J. Bowers, who is wintering at Indio, Calif., with a daughter, Mrs.. H. B. Woods and family, writes her husband here that it was very hot for this time of year there, the thermometer registering 116 degrees in the shade.

Friends of Mrs. Lillian Clemens will regret to learn that she is not improving from the serious internal injuries received in a bad fall at the Paulus Bros. packing plant recently.

The Safety Valve - -

Letters from Statesman Readers

Editor Statesman:

Your editorial in Oct. 21 issue, The Midwest Farm Revolt, almost convinces one that "you aint roused up yet" If you will turn to the hard times of the nineties and even later men worked for from $5 to $13 per month. In 1901 I rented my father's farm in Stoddard county to the circuit clerk of that county and he hired a man with a wife and six children to farm it for him at $13 per month, $156 per year. I wonder if those wages are low enough to satisfy your scheme of conditions. Well, corn sold for 8 cents per bushel. It won't be necessary to reduce the price of farm products if labor is once forced to those levels. In those days I saw many farmers working without shoes in the summer months. Console yourself by saying well we came out of it but thousands came west and created a new development, homesteaded new farms.

Mr. Roosevelt says we must feed about 3,500,000 families this winter. Why not let them do part of the work and feed themselves? Would it not be better since there is already enough produced to divide the work rather than work longer and keep them. Remedy: reduce the hours of labor to the wage earner until the job hunts the man.

Hugh Magee
Scotts Mills, Ore.

LYONS GROUP WILL AID WITH REVIVAL

LYONS, Oct. 27. — A revival meeting will open Sunday, October 29 at the Mill City Church of Christ with Archie Wood, a well-known evangelist, in charge. Special musical numbers will be given from different churches and communities. The "Busy Bees" of Lyons have been asked to help.

A carnival is to be given at the I.O.O.F. hall Tuesday, October 31 by the Parent-Teacher association for the benefit of the school piano fund. There will be numerous booths, side shows and other attractions. Everybody is invited.

The Adult Ladies' Sunday school class of the Lyons community church met at the home of Mrs. Grace Holford for a surprise farewell party Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Holford has been superintendent of the Bible school for some time.

Mrs. Helen Gibbs entertained her Sunday school class in her home Friday night.

Harpole Sales Draw Crowd of 900 People

GERVAIS, Oct. 27 — The public sale held at the W. W. Harpole place four miles south of here Wednesday drew buyers from all sections of the valley as was indicated by checks given on banks at Tillamook, Corvallis, Scio, McMinnville, Oregon City. Everything sold well except cows. The attendance was estimated at 900.

MOTT TALKS NRA MOVES AND CODES

WOODBURN, Oct. 27. — An extended discussion of the purposes, workings and origins of the national industrial recovery act was given Wednesday night by James Mott, congressman from the first congressional district of Oregon, at a meeting of the chamber of commerce held at the Woodburn hotel.

Mott said that intelligent administration of the NRA will bring the United States out of the depression, but intimated that he is not fully in accord with provisions in some of the codes already drawn up.

Mott also spent some time discussing the Glass-Steagal banking bill, which provides for government insurance of all deposits. "The people," Mott said, "have made up their minds that in the future when they put their money into a bank they're going to be able to get it out again."

Ill Health Cause Of Higbee Suicide; Interment is Today

MARION, Oct. 27. — Clarence T. Higbee, 59, who died Thursday of a self-inflicted gunshot wound at the home of his brother, J. A. Higbee near Halsey, was for 20 years a resident here. Burial will be held Saturday morning from Pine Grove.

Despondency over ill health was cause of the act, a note revealed. Two children, Zona and Doris at Tillamook, survive, as do four brothers.

Latest Railway Coach Built on Airplane Lines

DETROIT, Oct. 27. (AP)—A new type of railway coach, embracing many features of aviation engineering and stream lined "top and bottom," was given an initial test run Thursday in the presence of officials of the Pullman company for whom it was built at the William B. Stout engineering laboratories in Dearborn.

Thursday's test run was said by James Keeley, vice-president of the Pullman Car and Manufacturing company to have been entirely satisfactory.

NEW LABISH RESIDENT

GERVAIS, Oct. 27 — Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Garman have moved from Caldwell, Idaho, and are occupying their property in the Lake Labish section recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Howard Booster. Mr. Garman has been at LaVene, Calif., since April engaged in painting. He says conditions there were fairly good during the summer, but word since he left the first of the month says that business is slacking up.

Don't miss
KNAVE'S GIRL
by JOAN CLAYTON
the story that depicts society's latest thrill
Begins Soon in
The Oregon Statesman