

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Liquor Control—5

ANOTHER of the hot fights in the coming legislative session will be over whether hotels and restaurants will be permitted to sell hard liquors with meals or not. The Knox commission limited such sales to wines, etc., of not to exceed 14 per cent alcohol. Two members of the commission: Sen. Upton and Rep. Beckman, stood out for unlimited sale by hotels and restaurants "with meals". Their protest is that unless such sales are permitted people will take spirits to their rooms for consumption, or that speakeries will continue to flourish.

The majority report expressed the fear that a revival of selling spirits by the glass would lead to grave abuses which might bring a return to "the deplorable evils of prohibition". It said:

"Your committee holds to the belief that the people of this state are unalterably opposed to the return of the saloon in any form. It does not feel that by merely substituting the words 'dining room' for 'barroom' the public mind would be successfully hoodwinked. . . . It is difficult to conceive that hotels and restaurants, if permitted to sell hard liquor to patrons, would adhere in any substantial manner to the 'with meals only' provision. What would really happen is that hard liquor would be served in dining rooms with meals and in other rooms without meals. It was argued by some that the plan proposed would encourage the continued operation of speakeries. We hold this objection invalid on the grounds that when people are again permitted to gather and legally enjoy the public consumption of wines and beers of guaranteed purity, few will seek the sordid atmosphere behind closed doors where liquor of questionable purity is served and the constant danger of arrests impends."

The Rockefeller commission recommended only the sale of natural wines by the glass in hotels and restaurants, with meals, with spirits to be sold in the original package by state stores. It recognized however that in some cities like New York and Chicago the demand for public sale of hard liquor for on-premises consumption may be irresistible and made suggestions as to an alternate method of creating an agency of the hotel or restaurant and permitting sale there under restraint.

That the battle of the hotel and restaurant people for right to sell spirits by the glass will be vigorous in the legislature is recognized. Dr. Ralph A. Fenton of Portland, a member of the Knox committee, said in a recent address:

"More money is in sight right now for this short session of the legislature than for any regular session."

Yes, it looks like an "old-time" session, with high-powered lobbyists. The stakes are high, for the profits in the liquor trade have always been enormous.

Debt and the Constitution

THE GOV. MEIER plan of taking care of the destitute by a huge loan from the federal public works administration for road construction, meets a snag in language of the state constitution which limits road indebtedness to 4 per cent of the assessed valuation, which is now approximately \$959,000,000. The limit of indebtedness is thus, for road purposes, \$38,360,000. About \$23,000,000 remains outstanding in road bonds. This leaves a margin of only \$10,000,000; but the highway commission, under spur from the governor, proposes to increase the road debt through borrowing from the federal government by roughly \$15,000,000.

Here is section 7 of article 11:

Article XI, section 7. "The legislative assembly shall not lend the credit of the state nor in any manner create any debt of liabilities which shall singly or in the aggregate with previous debts or liabilities exceed the sum of \$50,000, except in case of war or to repel invasion or suppress insurrection or to build and maintain permanent roads; and the legislative assembly shall not lend the credit of the state nor in any manner create any debt or liabilities to build and maintain permanent roads which shall singly or in the aggregate with previous debts or liabilities, incurred for that purpose exceed 4 per cent of the assessed valuation of all the property of the state; and every contract or indebtedness entered into or assumed by or on behalf of the state in violation of the provisions of this section shall be void and of no effect."

Also, in view of the language of the constitution how is the state going to be able to borrow money for buildings at the state institutions, a library at the university, hospitals in Portland, etc.? Is this to be another case of "what's the constitution between friends?" Or will this state follow the Washington supreme court, in one of the most absurd decisions ever recorded, where it approved a legislative act for a bond issue on the ground that it was needed to "suppress insurrection"?

Johnson and Ford

GENERAL JOHNSON is reported about ready to "crack down" on Henry Ford. Ford may become exhibit A of the "economic death" which Gen. Johnson predicted. The administration attitude toward Ford seems wholly unwarranted. Ford has been a leader in high wages to workmen. Now he is said to be paying higher wages than his competitors who are under the blue eagle. Ford asserts he is more than complying with the regulations of the code so far as rates of pay and hours of work are concerned. But Johnson keeps harrasing him.

It is reported the government may stop buying Ford automobiles. Yet there is nothing in the law which requires a manufacturer to sign the code. Instead the law says plainly that within a trade all members are bound by the code whether signers or not.

Does Gen. Johnson think it will improve employment to shut down all the vast Ford works? Or should Ford be sent to jail simply because he refuses to conform to Johnson's demands? Gen. Johnson carries out his personal boycott against Ford by trading in the Lincoln limousine the government furnished him for another car. To such lengths does he carry his vast pressure against law-abiding American industry.

Government by boycott is dangerous business; and when the hysteria of the moment passes we will wonder why we were carried off in a new burst of kluxism.

So long as Ford meets the essentials of work and of pay embraced in the NRA, why punish him? It is easy to see that the government might break Ford; but the reaction would sweep away the government that accomplished it.

Saturday's game may not prove much, but it, together with Oregon's defeat of Washington the week before, should prove that the Blue school can get along pretty well without the high-priced coaches—if they have good players on the teams.

The Clutcher Clutched



"THAT'S MY BOY" By FRANCIS WALLACE

CHAPTER FORTY-SEVEN

Mom was worried. "But aren't you going back to Hollywood?" Tom and Jack exchanged quick glances. "I'll tell you about that later, Mom; but don't you worry. And I'll be back for Christmas and maybe stay awhile. How's that? Okay?"

"Anything you say, Tom." They went inside. "How's everybody?" Tom asked.

"They're all just fine; we didn't expect you in until later and they thought they'd see you at supper. Now let's see. We've got a chicken in the oven but it isn't ready; how about some ham and eggs and coffee and fried potatoes?" "Lady," answered Jack Devere, "you talk like an angel from heaven, you do."

Cousin Emmy almost screamed; she doubled half over, she was laughing so hard. "You said it just like that in that Western—what was it now? Oh yes—'The Rocky Road to Gallup.'"

"Come on, Emmy," Mom said. She could see Tommy didn't like the way Cousin Emmy was carrying on but Jack Devere didn't seem to mind. He seemed real nice. Mom was sorry Pop and Pete weren't there; she thought they'd like him real well. Cousin Emmy had to drag herself out to the kitchen. "Ain't he a card?" she asked Mom.

Uncle Louie came in. He was pretending he didn't see the boys and had his head down and was going right up the steps and to his room. Mom wished he would but Cousin Emmy called: "Hey, Louie—don't you see Tommy and Jack Devere?"

Uncle Louie turned pretty quick. Mom thought, and shook hands with Tommy without smiling and then turned to Jack Devere and said: "I suppose you're one of them movie actors?"

Cousin Emmy was astounded. "Don't tell me you don't recognize Jack Devere?"

"Never heard of him." Jack Devere winked at Tom, who was getting mad and so was Mom at the idea of the old good-for-nothing being so uncivil; but Jack said:

"I've heard of you, though. You're the postmaster, aren't you?" Uncle Louie didn't say he was but he didn't say he wasn't.

"Whose automobile is that?" "Mine," said Jack Devere.

"I'd think you could find something else to do with your money with so many people starving," Uncle Louie said. Then he turned and put his head down and went upstairs. Tom was looking after him and his face was getting red and his jaw tight. Mom hurried in and said to Jack Devere: "Don't pay any attention to him—he has stomach trouble."

Jack Devere patted her arm. "Don't you worry about me, now, Mom. I've got a grandpa just like him."

"He's an old crab," Cousin Emmy yelled up the stairs. Uncle Louie slammed his door. Mom went back to the stove.

The doorbell rang and Cousin Emmy ran to open it. Mom could have fallen down flat when she heard Florrie Johnson's voice: "Mom sent me over with this jar of preserves," she said.



"Watch me drive this boat down the main drag," said Tommy to Mom as he and Jack Devere, movie idol, hopped into the swell car

working, anyhow? Probably got good and sick with too much to drink last night. As Mom went to the door she saw Tommy shaking his head and frowning and putting both thumbs down and she was thankful he had that much sense. So Mom put on a nice face and got in front of Cousin Emmy who knew how Mom felt about Florrie and the likes of her, but didn't know just what to do.

"Thanks, Florrie," she said, "go back and tell your mother it was real nice of her. Tommy is resting now."

Florrie was trying to edge in, the bold thing, but Mom was too cute for her. She lowered her voice to a whisper: "I don't want to wake him up."

Florrie whispered, too: "Who was it come with him, Miss Randolph?"

Cousin Emmy couldn't stay still any longer and she whispered, too—it was funny to hear Cousin Emmy whisper: "It's Jack Devere—and if he isn't a scream!"

Mom had to practically shut the door in Florrie's face; but when she finally got it closed she looked out through the curtains and saw every door along the street was open, including Florrie's mother's. Maybe that would let them all know that they weren't going to come sneaking over on an excuse like that—and she bet it would be a long time before Florrie Johnson ever tried to put her foot inside that door again.

Florrie stood outside examining the car. Tommy said to Mom, "Nice going, Mom."

Jack Devere was smiling. Well, Florrie Johnson wasn't going to get her hands on these two. Mom went back to the kitchen. Florrie was still peering along the sidewalk trying to look in the window.

Then, almost before Mom knew it, the boys were leaving.

"Watch me drive this boat down the main drag," Tommy told his mother. "I've always wanted to come back here with a car like this."

He went off, roaring and waving. Always coming and going.

No sooner had they gone than Mrs. Flannigan came over. "He didn't stay very long," she said. She was after information. "He's coming back," Mom said, "they're on their way to a big football game. They wanted to stay but it would have made them late so I made them go."

"Ah-hah," Mrs. Flannigan said, her voice like brown molasses, "that was some car he was driving, too."

"Yes," said Mom. If she wanted to think it was Tommy's, let her. But Mrs. Flannigan wanted to know.

"Is it his?" "He was drivin' it," Mom said, "but I never thought to ask. I don't believe in nibbling even into my own son's business."

"Ah-hah," Mrs. Flannigan agreed. "And the nerve of that Florrie Johnson!" "Humm!" Mom said. "Why wasn't she workin' today?"

"I wondered too," Mrs. Flannigan said. "I was over there today and she didn't get up till one o'clock and if she didn't look like she was run through a wringer. But the minute she heard Tommy was here she spruced up and got all dressed up like a fire truck. I talked to Myrt on the phone and she said there was a big dance last night; so I suppose—"

"Humm!" Mom didn't say anymore. She didn't believe in gossip. Mrs. Flannigan guessed she'd go but she asked one more question: "How's it come Tommy's home now, Miss Randolph? Ain't he going to movie-act any more?"

"I didn't ask him that, either," Mom said, a bit crisply, "but I guess even a movie actor can get time off for a visit."

"Uh-huh!" Mrs. Flannigan guessed she'd be going again and this time she went. She went straight over to Mrs. Farrell's; and no sooner had she gone in than Mrs. Johnson went out of her door and over, too. Mrs. Johnson was miffed about Florrie. Well, Mom hoped they had a good time.

(To Be Continued)

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Yesterdays

Of Old Salem
Town Talks from the Statesman of Earlier Days

October 29, 1906
Captain "Jack" Peterson bets \$1000 to \$500 that Tait will be elected next president; largest bet yet offered in Salem.

A. L. Brown, chief engineer of Salem Water company, knocked from bicycle and badly cut and bruised by runaway team belonging to Tong Hing Yuen, Chinese rancher.

Salem high school football team defeats Astoria eleven 9 to 0; Captain Richardson kicks field goal; Salem lineup: Eyrre, Watson, Barrick, Bellingier, Hollingsworth, Kay, Smith, Farmer, Parsons, Richardson and Hunt; Porter and Savage substitutes.

October 29, 1923
Whether Portland Railway, Light & Power company shall be allowed to increase gas rates in Salem by from seven to 80 per cent, depending on amount used, to be determined at hearing in public service commission office tomorrow; City Attorney Ray L. Smith to represent city.

Salem markets: No. 2 wheat 93-94c, red 90c, clover hay \$12 to \$15; butter 53c, standard eggs 45c; broiler hens 18 to 22c, top hogs \$7-8, top steers 5 to 5 1/2c, top lambs 9 1/2c.

Stage play "Cat and the Canary" opening at Grand tomorrow; prices—orchestra \$2.20, dress circle \$1.65, balcony \$1.65 and \$1.10, gallery 75c.—Adv.

MILLS CUT OUTPUT, EMPLOY MORE MEN

Reports to the West Coast Lumbermen's association from 161 logging and sawmilling establishments covering payrolls in July, the month before the lumber code went into effect and September, the month following the installation of the new regulations, show the effect of the NRA program on added employment and payrolls in the Douglas fir lumber industry. These establishments in July employed 25,996 workers and in September 26,173; in July the industry produced an estimated total of 500,000,000 board feet of lumber and in September, 363,000,000 board feet. The lumber production was 27.4 per cent less

in September than in July and the employment was 9.69 per cent more. The total average hours of employment per worker in July was 187; and in September 117, a decrease in the last month of 25 per cent in hours worked; while total payroll increased 5.33 per cent. The average worker in September, working three-quarters as much time as in July received approximately \$3.50 more in wages than in the former month.



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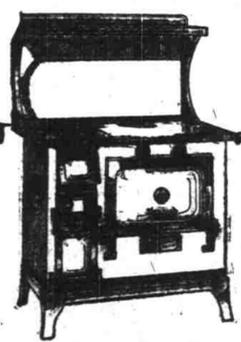
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GOOD FURNITURE

aiding fire stricken LINCOLN, Oct. 28. — Members of the Sew and So club met at

the home of Mrs. George Boyd of Lincoln, Thursday afternoon to sew on a quilt which the group is making for Mr. and Mrs. Robert

Austin, whose home and household goods were destroyed by fire recently. Mrs. Eva Walling Purvine of Amity, was a special guest.