

# 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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## The Schoolmaster Chides

THE Oregonian sets itself up as schoolmaster for Secretary Ickes, who is dispensing the public works money. In didactic fashion it takes a pointer in hand and directs the secretary's attention to the Bonneville dam where dirt is commencing to fly. The dam is being built by army engineers. On no other project is work under way, which proves, the schoolmaster avers, that there is something terribly wrong with the Ickes department.

The Oregonian forgets that Bonneville was ordered by presidential decree, that no government body passed on its merits, that it was ordered chiefly as a political move of the president and not because of immediate need for the work.

Mr. Ickes however basks in no such public favor. He does not presume to allot millions with the waving of a wand. He has a winning smile with which to captivate those who might be critics. Mr. Ickes feels responsible to the public for some three billions of their money. He wants no ghosts of "wooden ships" to haunt his reputation after his work is over. Consequently he is subjecting applications to careful scrutiny, determined that there will be no huge mistakes laid at his door.

The Oregonian chides Mr. Ickes with proceeding in a leisurely manner as though there were no emergency. That is not true. He has been industrious to the limit of physical strength. He has had to create a new organization before anything could be done. Army engineers had surveyed the Columbia for years. If the Oregonian thinks it is an easy task let it sit down and outline how to spend three billions in public works in a manner to provide the most employment and serve the best public purpose.

It has been said that we are in "war". Quite so, and recalling the extravagance and mistakes of the last war, let us commend Mr. Ickes for his caution.

## School Districts in Distress

THERE are fifty school districts in the state which are three years behind paying their warrants. One hundred twelve districts are two years behind; 441 districts are one year behind; 890 districts are six months behind.

There are 248 districts which have contracted for shorter terms than eight months this year. There are 830 districts whose warrants will not be cashed at par by banks. Four hundred ninety-two districts have their warrants discounted 10% or more. One hundred forty districts issue warrants which will not be accepted for cash or credit in the form of school equipment or teachers' board or clothing without discounts of 15% or more. Discounts on warrants range from 5% to 35%. Over \$6,000,000 in unpaid warrants of school districts are afloat, and the increase as of June, 1933, was 37 2-3 per cent over the year preceding.

These facts are supplied by Charley Howard's office. They are deplorable. They reflect not only on the adverse conditions which prevail but on the willingness of some people to let their taxes slide. Here is one zone of the depression which Washington has not figured how to relieve.

The legislature will meet in special session and Gov. Meier in his message referred to the distress in school districts as one subject for consideration. Districts cannot go on indefinitely piling up warrant debts. Costs have now been greatly pared. The legislature ought to put more teeth in the tax-collecting laws. It might also give consideration to supplemental sources of revenue for support of schools.

## Lo, the Poor Bootlegger

SAD are the days of the bootlegger. Everyone seems to be after him; and not for his wares, but for his sins. Dries have condemned him in times past; but now the wets seem to be panning him the hardest. They are the ones who raise loud wails lest in pending legislation some loophole be left by which some bootleggers might survive. Is it taxes? then the country is warned that if the taxes are made just a little higher than some, the 'legger will stay in business. Is it selling spirits by the glass? then another group warns that unless this is done openly the joint will continue to flourish and the speakasey to operate behind its swinging doors.

Sad, isn't it? The bootlegger and the speakasey proprietor has no friends left at all. Those who have been his patrons now desert him and shout the loudest that he be harried from the land. Ergo, make booze cheap and easy and frequent, and the wicked tribe of 'leggers will be driven out. He whose telephone number was on many parched lips, is now discredited and damned.

Are these new foes of the bootlegger new soldiers of sobriety; or are they merely after his business and his profits?

## 46 Students Earn Honors For Studies

DALLAS, Nov. 2. — Forty-six Dallas high school students made grades during the first quarter of the school year which entitled them to places on the honor roll for the quarter ending October 27. The honor roll for that period was made public by Superintendent R. S. Turner, and lists 15 seniors, 10 juniors, 10 sophomores, seven freshmen and four post-graduates. It follows: Seniors, Ormond Aebi, Dorothy Jane Bates, Carl Black, Edna Bellman, Bill Dalton, Sam Dashiell, William Fischer, Lydia Hieber, Katherine Ketch, Harrison Locking, Lydia Neufeldt, Marian Peters, Eula Smith and Lois Walton.

er, Doris Riggs and Marguerite Weigant. Freshmen, Beverly Bales, Bernice Buhler, Jeanne Hartman, Verda Henderson, Mildred Janzen, Mildred Lange, Beryl Nye. Post-graduates, Orva Aebi, Robert Allgood, Alma Naslund and Hazel Plummer.

## Seven Students on Honor Roll; First Six Weeks Finished

WEST STATON, Nov. 2.—The first six weeks period of school has terminated in this district with seven students on the honor roll. They are: Virginia Danley, Pearl Erickson, Lorraine Fair, Fern Lewis, and Lester Thomas of the seventh grade; Ivan Royse and Verma Lewis of the fifth grade.

Fred Denham was much pleased at the showing of one of his registered Percheon mares made on the fair circuit the past two months. The mare worked as a leader in a six-hour driving team. The team she worked in placed first at Puyallup, Washington, and second at Portland.

Forfeits \$10 Ball — Ten dollars ball posted October 23 by Sam Rutherford following his arrest for being drunk, was declared forfeit yesterday by Municipal Judge Paulsen.



## HEALTH BITS for BREAKFAST

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

By R. J. HENDRICKS

MOST PERSONS are familiar with that disturbance known as "sinus disease". It is indeed a common affliction. Hardly a day passes that I do not receive an inquiry about this disorder. Unfortunately few realize it can be prevented. It is important to prevent it, or to begin treatment as early as possible. When neglected the disease may result in serious complications. Sinusitis, as its name implies, is an inflammation of the nasal sinuses. The sinuses are cavities in the bones of the head. They are connected with the inside of the nose by means of small passageways. Each sinus is given a special name. The name usually corresponds to the bone in which it is located. For example, the "ethmoidal sinus" and the "frontal sinus" is located in the "frontal bone".

Colds Often Cause It: "What causes sinusitis?" "Is it curable?" These are questions asked about this affliction. Sinusitis can usually be traced to a head cold, to coryza, influenza or some other infectious disease. The germs of the infection reach one of the sinuses where they rapidly multiply and set up an inflammation. The sufferer complains of severe headache, pain in the face, discharge from the nose and throat, and difficulty in breathing through the nose.

The disease soon becomes chronic, largely because the sinuses are inaccessible to simple medications and local treatment. Then again, most victims of sinusitis neglect the disorder or rely upon patent medicines and ineffectual remedies. This is unfortunate because pus soon accumulates within the sinuses and leads to poisoning of the whole system.

Dangerous Complications: In many instances neglected sinusitis may give rise to dangerous complications. The pus sometimes breaks through the walls of the sinuses, eventually reaching the eye, brain or the blood stream. When this occurs, expert medical attention is essential, because continued neglect may lead to a fatal outcome.

Sinusitis and the complications of sinusitis can be prevented by immediate medical care of the common cold. If you contract a cold do not regard it lightly. Rest in bed and if you do not improve consult with your doctor. If sinusitis develops do not rely upon home remedies but take and follow expert advice.

In a persistent case of sinusitis it may be advisable to operate upon the infected sinus and drain off the pus. Of course, this must be determined by the physician who will be guided by the conditions.

In most instances he will advise an X-ray picture. This will determine the extent of the infection. The physician then decides whether an operation is necessary.

In children, removal of infected tonsils and adenoids is beneficial and prevents further trouble. Every effort should be made to prevent repeated attacks of sinusitis and thus escape its undesirable complications. (Copyright, 1933, K. F. S., Inc.)

## Tax League to Meet Saturday

The Marion County Tax League will meet at the chamber of commerce here Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, and anyone in sympathy with the objects of the league is invited to meet with the group, announces W. H. Stevens, secretary-treasurer. Matters of interest to taxpayers will be discussed.

"Mark Twain in 'Roughing It' has an oft quoted description of the pony express rider as seen in action by travelers on the Overland stage. 'Here he comes!' he writes. 'Every neck is stretched further, and every eye strained wider. Away across the endless dead level of the prairie a black speck appears against the sky and it is plain that it moves. Well, it is covered the riders of the pony express, but every one a horse rider, rising and falling—sweeping toward us, nearer and nearer—growing more and more distinct—nearer and still nearer, and the flutter of the hoofs comes faintly to the ear—another instant, a whoop and a hurrah from our upper deck, a wave of the rider's hand, but no reply, a man and a horse burst past our excited faces, and go swinging away like a belated fragment of a storm!'

"On April 3, 1860, the first pony express left St. Joseph and San Francisco. At the western end of the line a steamer leaving San Francisco at 4 in the afternoon carried the mail to Sacramento. There the first rider, Henry Roff, mounted on a spirited half-breed broncho, started at midnight, took the mail, and with it covered the first 20 miles in 59 minutes, including one change. Fort Churchill, 20 miles east of Virginia City and 155 miles from Sacramento, was reached in 15 hours and 20 minutes, the rider crossing the Sierras in 30 feet of snow with drifts cleared from the trail by trains of pack animals. The eighth rider to receive the mail reached Salt Lake City 15 minutes before midnight on April 7. And the same rate of speed was maintained during the remainder of the first eastward journey, which ended at St. Joseph in the early hours of April 14.

"Meanwhile the express which left St. Joseph at 6:30 in the afternoon of April 3, in charge of Johnson William Richardson, a sailor turned landman and known to his familiar as 'Bilby,' was speeding westward. It reached Salt Lake City in the afternoon of April 9, and at 2:30 in the afternoon of April 12 the operator at Carson City, then the eastern terminus of the California telegraph lines, wired its arrival at that point on schedule time, accompanying this welcome news with a resume of eastern and world events only nine days old.

# "THAT'S MY BOY" By FRANCIS WALLACE

CHAPTER FIFTY-ONE

Then in the suitcase Tom had also put a box of candy. Mom knew it was candy by the box and that made her feel all thrilled, too, because she had always wanted boxes of candy when she was young, like Charlie Whitney had taken his girls when he went out on Sunday and Wednesday nights but Pop was never much of a man for things like that. And here when Mom opened the box it wasn't ordinary candy but candy that looked like fruit; you could touch it and it even felt like fruit. Uncle Louie had something to say about that, too; he said what was the sense in it when Tommy could have got real fruit for half the price and it was only another waste of money with times so bad; and Pop said if he had wasted as much time in his life doing nothing, like some people, he wouldn't talk about anybody else was sitting their own money which they had worked hard for and it was nobody's business how they spent it. It took Pop to settle him.



Tommy got all dressed up in his tuxedo... Pop, out of the corner of his eye, seemed worried about the thin soles on those shiny shoes.

But Mom noticed Uncle Louie could eat it, just the same; for when she went to get it to take up to the store the next day to show the neighbor ladies, half of it was gone; and of course he had had to take the bunch of grapes in the middle Mom liked best. It was the biggest piece and that's why he had taken it first. She knew him.

Then Cousin Emmy came over so quick that Mom knew she couldn't have half-fed her man and Mom wondered how he stood for it, even if he was as dumb as they said he was. When Uncle Louie saw her coming he turned up his nose and stuck out his lower lip; and before Cousin Emmy could say a thing Uncle Louie said, real loud, how good the meal was; and Cousin Emmy said she supposed he meant her cooking was no good and that anytime he got tired of it he could leave and it wouldn't make her mad. Then Uncle Louie looked at Mom like he was asking her if he had to be insulted in her house and Mom turned it off by showing Cousin Emmy Steve's ring. And here she hardly looked at it twice before she turned around and made for Tommy like she was going to kiss him but Tommy made out he didn't know what she meant as he had never liked people to kiss him, even when he was a child, particularly Cousin Emmy who was one of the kissing kind. Mom would never forget the time she had tried to kiss Pop—the first and last time.

Then she got to asking questions about Hollywood and how was her old friend Jack Devere and how about Valeska Mourat and Tommy said Valeska Mourat was in love with herself; and Uncle Louie said, sure, that proved what he had said all the time, that she was no good and a hunk; and he looked at Pop and Pop couldn't say anything with Tommy going against him that way although Tommy didn't know he was favoring Uncle Louie, that was one sure thing.

Then Cousin Emmy kept pestering him so much and following him around asking questions about this and that, that finally Tom excused himself and said he was going downtown. And when he went out he gave Mom a look as if to say:

Am I going to have to put up with her all the time? But he had been real patient with her and Uncle Louie, too, and Mom was even surprised at how well he had stood it. Tommy seemed to have his mind on something else all day, in fact. When Uncle Louie was the artist became one thing was sure, he wasn't thinking about Valeska Mourat and it wasn't Dorothy although there was nothing Mom could say against Dorothy since the time Tommy was hurt; she always smiled real sweet to Mom on the street when she saw her and looked very pretty and more like her mother every day.

Cousin Emmy came in before supper again and said it was just like the Prince of Wales or somebody had come to town the way everybody was crowding around Tommy downtown and asking him about this and that and wanting to shake hands with him. Mom was very proud and so was Pop although he didn't have time to say much all day as he was wrapped up in his new pipe and wondering how long it would take to color up to a nice brown. He acted just like it was a new toy and Christmas sure was a success to Pop. He really hadn't had much Christmas when he was a kid; his people were good and meant well and all that but they just didn't have much money. It was the same with Mom's—and now Christmas was great with something for everybody and she owed it to her children; and Mom thought there was nothing she could hope for nicer than this Christmas.

Tommy came back late for supper and hurried up and got all dressed up in his tuxedo with the standup collar and all and he was sure a sight to look at, so brave and handsome. Pop didn't say anything but she saw him looking from the corner of his eye, taking Tommy in from head to foot, particularly the thin soles on his low-cut shoes as Pop was always a great one for the boys'keeping good soles on their shoes; but he didn't say anything; and Mom was glad Uncle Louie wasn't there to spoil it. Mom had often wondered how Tommy looked all dressed up in his best to go see the millionaire girls.

A big car came from Smithville to get him and he said he was going to a dance over there and for Mom not to wait up on him. He still seemed to have something on his mind and Mom thought it must be about a job. He had been away in the east for a month but hadn't said anything when he came back and Mom didn't like to ask him. Mom was not one of those mothers who always thought her children were babies and should be treated that way—like old Grandmother Whitney, for one. Mom believed they all had to live their own lives and should not be bothered too much. She knew Pete and Steve would be wanting to get married anytime; and Mom wasn't going to give them any sermon about hard times and all that—when Mom and Pop had been married, times weren't so good either; all Pop had was a job and they even bought their furniture on tick. Young ones were that way good and meant well and all that but they just didn't have much money. It was the same with Mom's—and now Christmas was great with something for everybody and she owed it to her children; and Mom thought there was nothing she could hope for nicer than this Christmas.

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## The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

### PLAY CRITICISM SAID AMATEURISH

A column in Tuesday's Statesman portrayed to your readers, in the form of a criticism, the Chemske Players as they appeared in Diana Rogers' "Modern Medley." The amateurishness of the characters is probably not half so noticeable as the amateurish fashion in which this production was criticized in your column.

Webster says that criticism should reveal the truth, value, righteousness and beauty of that thing criticized. It follows then that if the truth is not portrayed, the criticism is without value.

There is no doubt that Ruth Versteeg in the role of Phillis Stockbridge shows more training and ability in the art of drama than anyone in the cast. That, in the first place, is where the show was not balanced. If Mrs. Rogers had given the part of Mrs. Sayles, that part would have been filled by someone heavy enough to balance the show.

Gladys Hughey, on the other hand, should be complimented very highly for doing as well as she did in the role of Mrs. Sayles with no more training and experience in drama than she has had. The acting of the Players as a whole being light, Kathryn Rowe's acting, in the role of Carol Sayles, appeared a little emphatic in places. However, it is not characteristic for an amateur to overact. Therefore, if an amateur overacts a part, it is simple deduction to conclude that the character has been over coached. Miss Rowe displayed exceptional ability in playing the difficult role of Carol Sayles, and should be given credit for carrying the play as well as she did.

It is not necessary to discuss in struck the military road to Fort Leavenworth and Acheson, running thence by way of Granada and Seneca to Marysville, where it joined the main Oregon Trail, and crossing the Snake Plateau at Julesburg, followed that famous artery of travel to Fort Bridger. The remainder of the journey was over the regular mail route to Salt Lake City, then south of the Humboldt to Carson City and finally to Placerville and Sacramento.

"The route followed by the riders ran from St. Joseph to the present town of Horton. There it

## Some Hunters Get Deer; Others Get Fun of Expedition

LYONS, Nov. 2. — Mr. and Mrs. Earl Allen and Clint Surry returned Thursday night from a 10-day trip to Idaho. The men were out in eastern Oregon on a hunting trip but didn't get anything. Mrs. Allen visited her sister in Idaho. Lawrence Trask, Fred Nigley and Elmer Perkins returned early Wednesday from southern Oregon. They brought home a nice venison and had a pleasant trip.

## Stores Talk Close For Armistice Day; No Refusals Made

SILVERTON, Nov. 2. — A petition was being circulated in the business district here Wednesday to determine whether or not the merchants were all willing to close shop on Armistice day. No refusals were met with and indications are that Silvertown will be closed tightly for the day.

## Read KNAVE'S GIRL by Joan Clayton

The thrilling love story of the girl who became the world's champion bridge player... Begins Wednesday, Nov. 15



## Head COLDS

Put Mentholatum in the nostrils to relieve the breathing passages.

MENTHOLATUM

(Continued tomorrow.)