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

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"All Sweet Things"

eautiful essay "All Sweet Things" appears in the November Atlantic. It is prefaced by this quotation from George Borrow: "Life is sweet, brother."

"Do you think so?" "Think so! There's night and day, brother, both sweet things; sun, moon, and stars, brother, all sweet things: there's likewise a wind on the heath. Life is very sweet, brother. Who

You talk like a Gorgio, which the same as talking like a fool. Were you a Romany Chal, you would talk wiser. Wish to die indeed? A Romany Chal would wish to live forever!" "In sickness, Jasper?"

"There's the sun and stars, brother."

"I would wish to die-.

"In blindness, Jasper?"

"There's the wind on the heath, brother. If I could only Many and varied are life's compensations. Purposes

may be frustrated, hopes may be shattered, ambitions may fail of consummation. Still life has its riches which save it from futility.

Comes sickness, and offerings of flowers brighten the hours of pain. Comes death of a loved one, and others press closer

to share the loss. Comes financial loss, and the scales of false values fall

from the eyes. There is work, or generally so, and the privilege of useful service. There is a book in which one forgets his own

ills in the drama of other lives. And here in western Oregon, there's the spitting of rain on the cheek, brother. "If I could only feel that, I would gladly live forever."

Ether for the "Port"

IF no one else will, The Statesman will reach for the chlor-oform bottle and put to sleep the proposal to form a reads: port district here and build a public dock. Like many ideas which appear bright when first proposed this one will fade in the first washing.

Oregon is littered with the wrecks of port and dock districts. In many respects they have served chiefly as new vehicles for burdening communities with debt to dredge silty harbors in hopes of making them new San Pedros.

A port district creates a new municipal corporation with taxing powers. Its board of directors can levy up to 10 mills on the property in the district. It can issue \$25,000 she, as the case may be: in bonds without a vote of the people. It can spend money all along the river if it wants to. If Salem people want to let themselves in for more debts and taxes they can just is home without a lawn? create a port district and they can pay through the nose for years. If people here are determined to have a port, let them by a flock of children playing tag for two prominent political posigo down to Astoria and buy one in full bloom at half price.

This paper supported the proposition submitted at the delions, whose beautiful blossoms of Yell Leader of the Girl Scouts, city election, for building of a municipal dock, under the carry cheerful coloring to the adterms then advanced. So we are not hostile to the improve- jacent atmosfere. The dandelion up the sun dial at the State Unment. But we are dead against creating any more municipal corporations with power to levy taxes and pile up debts. At least it would be well to wait till the city gets a dividend of overripe dandelions make the on its airport, before creating any more "ports".

The Oregonian rasps at Secretary Ickes because he had nerve enough to tell Oregon's congressman to get his feet out of the trough. The secretary is right in saying Oregon had already gotten a big chunk out of the public treasury. From the standpoint of population, wealth and tax payments, Oregon can't talk at Washington, only whisper. McNary does serve as an amplifier however, and perhaps when he gets back and squeezes the big chief's hand he will pull another project or two out of the said chief's inside pocket.

England has some great economists; but they are too dumb for those now shuffling cards in the new deck. Sir A. M. Samuel, some anteed to be self-starters, and will time rated as a British currency expert, has gotten tired telling people he doesn't know what the Roosevelt gold buying plan is. Now he hands visited a card with this printing on it: "I do not understand the Roosevelt plan. Nor does Mr. Roosevelt. Please do not ask me to explain it. Ask the brainstorm trust." Sir Samuel is no different from most Americans.

Rep. Oleen of Columbia county proposes a two per cent surtax in aid of public schools. Coming from Oleen the probable purpose is not to help the schools but to get the last dimes from those who have an income left. Let the citizens of Oregon wait till they get their income tax blanks with rates upped by the last legislature. They will think they have been slugged over the head in the dark.

Unless late editions of The Oregonian not received here carried the story The Statesman was the only paper Friday morning to print the story of the airplane crash at Portland. Through extraordinary service on the part of the Associated Press bureau at Portwhich telephoned the bulletin after the regular night wire had d The Statesman was able to print the first news of the tragedy.

The popular new disease seems to be amoebic dysentery. Tex trains between Salem and Portan is said to have died of it, and Mark Reed of Seattle. It is land making run in hour and 50 to be a rare tropical disease, as was parrot fever. It is tough minutes; eight trains daily each to de of course, but if a fellow has to die it's much nicer to be in style and die of the very newest importation in diseases.

The Mt. Angel News hopes with repeal that the country can drink like a gentleman again. That was what ruined prohibition,too many "gentlemen" getting drinks while the poor dubs were supposed to stay sober. Prohibition was one law for the poor,and no law for the rich.

Now that the university faculty and the Emerald have fired Chancellor Kerr some one might step up and nominate Dean Morse for the job,-and sentence him to live at Corvallis.

The Register-Guard reports the population at the Lane county ting down liquor consumption, jail has dwindled to three. Is this an example of academic freedom tariff committee finds. in university precincts?

Doctor Zook, commissioner of education, reports there is a "crisis" in educational affairs. It may be something new for the USA, but in Oregon we just live from one school crisis to another.

One reason more people do not "buy now" is that they took that advice from the bright young chap who was selling Peru bonds

The governor of Washington has refused to extradite a big swindler who came out to King county from Buffale. The big shot has become a political power in Seattle. Yet American papers scold Greece for offering a haven for old Sam Insull.

It is reported that the American Law School association is gohas to send a man here to investigate higher education. No, what
the state needs is another \$15,000 "survey".

Always cheerful, never mean.

By berg is the
wheat council of United States.

Coast. No special reason exists why
any of you should believe this if
you do not care to do so. But it
wheat council of United States.

Coast. No special reason exists why
any of you should believe this if
you do not care to do so. But it
mother of Mrs. Jonah Byberg of
Silverton.

The Dark Invader



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Redinkton does not leave a second guess: 5 5 5

A letter, postmarked Portland, Oregon, Nov. 6, addressed Editor Bits for Breakfast, Oregon States-

Veracity First. Safety Second. Loquacity Last! No reply required. Why waste words? Anywhere Out West, Somewhere in Nov., '33. From I to U. To the Editor.

Dear Sir, Mrs. or Miss-he or Have you a little lawn giving ical hijacking! But whoever put generous greenery about your the A-h-h-h into Amen ought to home? Of course you have! What get ten days at Yewmatilla!

All lawns should be brightened on them, and also have picturleaves no sheep-colored streaks across your lawn. The devil-grass does. The fuzzy-wuzzy topknotsn finest of feather beds!

Hence, enclosed please find some seeds of December Dandelions, the best planting time for which is between Jan. 1 and Dec. 31, especially in California, where there is no ice, no snow, no slush, no flies, no fleas, no bugs, no bunk, no booze, no saxofones! Best climate on earth!

When catapulted skyward in any fairly-brisk breeze blowing repeat themselves on lawns many miles away. No cultivation, and very little irrigation required. Dandelions are always healthy, and resolutely resist all attacks of spectarus-saleratus, hardening of the artechokes, locomotive-at-

Y esterdays

. . . Of Old Salem Town Talks from the Statesman of Earlier Days

November 12, 1908 Increased traffic causes Oregon Electric to put on two limited way now in operation.

Salem high school football team loses to East Portland by 5 to 0 Her dearest chum is little Irene,

Revival noted in local hop trade wheat bringing 86, oats 40 at 42, clover hay \$10, eggs 35 and creamery butter 30 cents.

WASHINGTON-Wave of prohibition sweeping country not cut-

November 12, 1928 Salem Boy Scouts burn old flags taken from cemetery with She knows that sugar is saccharappropriate ceremonial; prayer offered by Rev. Martin Fereshetian and remarks by Judge Earl Race

New crop hops quoted \$2 at 27 cents at New York; wheat locally Watching for errors her eyes are 93 at 94, oats 45 at 48, clover hay \$12 at 15, eggs 50, butter 50 at She sprinkles the lawn, and keeps

CHICAGO-Present wheat acre- lean,age of 62,000,000 acres should be

axicab, and all ailments of advancing age. Their roots make the best beer-just like mother used to make! Please report results to the

You may consider it immodest pathfinder who put the rox into the Rocky Mountains, the salt into River, and the sage into sagebrush. And all this after crossing And keeps greased up with zerthe Alps with Napoleon, and havhuckleberry pies and overripe banannas, while the other favored Frenchmen reveled on a feast of frogs! This is history! No histor-

Watermelon to follow under sep.

that I am a perpetual candidate tions, and feel confident of your esque patches of December dan- enthusiastic support. One is that and the other is that of winding iversity, and taking it apart on cloudy days to find out why it

does not tick. Hoping that U R retaining that sweet schoolmarm complexion by using all soaps so artistically advertised and voluntarily vouched for by our poorly-paid actorines, on stingy salaries of \$500-a-weekup. (how they manage is a great mystery), and assuring you that all-what, all? well, almost all!of us Revolutionary War Boy Scouts are doing ditto,

Very T. Y., JOHN WATERMELON REDINKTON (Self-stamped and self-add. env. encl. for ret. if unthinkable. Try

(Continued on some other page.) * * * (The other page follows .- Ed.) FAIRY MARY'S FONETIC FANCIES

(About Nelodene Redington Reid. of McFarland, California, 1929. Nelodene, our Nelodene! At Maypole Dance she is our

In her lovely dress of silken sheen .-Her bathing suit of blue and Is the prettiest suit that ever was

She never wears stiff crinolene, And always avoids cheap velvet-

Her ring is the finest of opalene, Her hair the thickest, and always clean-She never needs any danderene:

And her bedtime story is Evanwith sales reported at 8 1/2 cents; Her friend's little sister is Ger-

Whose eyes are as bright as crystellene: Her biggest ship is a briganteen, Which cannot dive like a submar-

She helps her Mamma, as can be And has lots of sense in her youthful bean.

And that bogus butter is 'margarene. Among her schoolmates she is the

it green,-Is never too fat, and none too

And loves to watch them play and

While she pours their water from a clean canteen. Their birthday candles are of par-

afene. And the ones with pip go to quar-

She ladles soup from a brigh tur-Ag. Dept. at Wash., Div. Q. Sam-And enjoys the pictures on the ple copy of the California Winter screen. For bumps and burns she uses un-

guentene; For smarting sunburn, vasalene, if I mention that I was the pioneer | And for other jolts just blisterene. Her papa's ca burns gasolene,

alt Lake, the Snake into Snake Which is never mixed with kerosene,

olene. ing nothing to eat but frost cake, No backseat driver in Nelodene-She sweetly smiles and keeps se-And sings the song of Daisy Dean,

While gazing out on the passing scene. In six more years she'll be sweet

And she likes the orange called Tangerene. A good little girl is our Nelodene! She is our Queen, our loving

thirteen.

One in a thousand is Nelodene-Everybody loves our Nelodene! * * *

(Thus end the screed, and its continuation.) John Watermelon Redinkton, to his old friends up this way, does not leave a second guess as to his wind. White fumes from the paper

of Redinkton in red ink. printer and reporter on The the wrinkled nose. Statesman, then owned the Heppner (Oregon) Gazette, and afterward the newspaper at Puyallup, at the soldiers' home at Sawtelle, Cal., near Los Angeles.

streets, and later near High and wished to be." Chemeketa. Nellie Meacham, before her marriage, taught school at Aurora, Oregon City and Port- ens of small fron airplane models. land. There are several fine Red- These planes do not fly. The ington daughters, one or two of youngsters who buy them do not Seattle, where Mrs. Redington has haps than in imagination. The

* * * Farland, Cal., is probably a rel- will be in the air. ative. McFarland is in Kern county, next above Los Angeles,

~ ~ ~ the old days. He has evidently retained the mirthful spirit. His letter contained a sample of dandelion blossoms the dried up and ready to blow away kind.

Junior Arguers **Defeat Seniors** Of Dallas High

DALLAS, Nov. 11 .- Members of the junior class debate team, upholding the negative, were awarded a 2-to-1 decision over the seniors in the first of the interclass debates here Wednesday afternoon. The question used in this debate was: Resolved, That the United States should adopt the esential features of the British system of radio control and opera-

The junior team was composed

"THATS MY BOY" BY FRANCIS WALLACE

CHAPTER FIFTY-NINE

Then all of a sudden a big noise started outside and Mom knew the kids had found out about it and started to serenade; and half the town heard the noise and started to gather around; so Tommy slipped out and got into Pete's car and started down the street and the kids ran after him but they couldn't keep up; and Mom didn't know what he was up to until Dorothy came in and whispered to her and Mom slipped out to the back; and there Tom had the car in the alley and Pete and Steve just had time to kiss Mom goodbye in a hurry and get started before the kids came around with their dishpans beating-and Tom gave the Jenkins boy five dollars to split up among the gang and they went off, all of them holding on to him and yelling; and before Mom knew it the little green car was gone with Steve waving goodbye and in one way Mom was glad it had happened so quickly. And as they were coming back

into the house Mom saw Florrie Johnson standing kind of lonesome on the back porch all by herself because she knew the way Mom felt about her; so Mom invited her over and the quick way she came and the happy smile she had made Mom glad she had done it. The poor thing had her faults but maybe she'd and made real good wives.

after him; and she heard the door for a ride, Tom?" slam and she knew the next time Uncle Louie left that house for ing, Mom, of following Pete and Mom was going over-at a time good they would carry him out—
which Mom hoped would be a long
time as the poor old fellow had had
a hard time what with nobody to
understand him or sympathize with

Steve and giving them a sendoff."

Steve and giving them a sendoff."

Iike this everybody should be
friends.

Pop thought the same thing. He
had the men in the kitchen and his
voice got louder and all of them

looking up the stairs, too. She was ting ready to leave, "I suppose it'll oftener because he had a real nice afraid he was going to say some- be you two next?" thing in front of everybody but all ne did was shake his head and smile a little and Tommy grinned when of reminding him about his stoma little bit and say: "I see the star Mom knew he would like to choke sch but they said schnapps was boarder is back." Then he yelled her; but they got out before any- good for a bad stomach although up the steps: "Hey—Bryan, come body else could chime in and Mom Mom had her doubts about that. on down—we're going to have a noticed that Florrie never took her "So you admit," Pop was saying, convention." And Mom thought he eyes off Dorothy to the very last with that eye down and his finger was kind of glad, in one way, Louie and that Dorothy just barely said out like he was a prosecuting attorwas back because they were a kind goodbye to Florrie and that was all. ney, "he's a great boy and the team of company for each other. Then Mom covered it over. "Thanks, can't get along without him?" Pon started for the door and Mom Dorothy, it was awful nice of you asked where he was going but he and I know Steve will never for- I name him?" just winked and held his finger up get it." for her to wait and she knew he was up to something. Well, nobody othy said; and Mom didn't know around Uncle Louie's shoulder and could ever say Pop was henpecked. whether Dorothy knew what she said, confidential-like, to the others:

he floor and Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. catch them." Flannigan were just holding their preath waiting for a chance to get laughed as they got in the car. word in edgeways and Dorothy "Okay, Mom." Tommy laughed. D



"I suppose it'll be you two next?" remarked Mrs. Flannigan to Tom and Dorothy.

never get that close to a wedding was sitting, trying to be nice, but "Better keep your eye on Pop."

again — although you never could Mom noticed she wasn't looking at Mom stood and watched the sectell, sometimes they settled down Florrie Johnson but that Florrie ond pair of them go away in a car, And who was coming in the front and never taking her eyes off her That showed who would wear the door, dragging his little trunk he like she was some strange kind of pants in the family. Then she heard had had since Mom was a little a person Florrie had never seen a noise and Pop was coming back girl, and looking like the whole before. Tommy was sort of nervous with Pat Flannigan, Hen Johnson world was against him, but Uncle and Mom could see that the two of and even the little banty rooster Louie; he didn't even look at her them wanted to get away so she from across the way - and Mrs.

him: and Mom thought it was too wanted to talk to her about; Cousin got louder; and Mom had her susbad a lot of other men who were Emmy had no sense at all and the picions so she made an excuse to too selfish to get married when first thing she would want them to go out to the kitchen and there he they were young couldn't see him do would be to go to the hotel was with a big bottle and they all now and then maybe they'd see where Pete and Steve were going had glasses—even Uncle Louie; and that women weren't so bad after and play some crazy trick on them. his face was red and he was smil-Mom turned and there was Pop, Tom and Dorothy as they were get- shame Uncle Louie didn't smile

In the front room, where the had said or not; so she just tapped "By dang and he did, too, He said, women were. Mom saw a funny her on the arm and said: "Don't we've got to go clear back to the thing going on. Cousin Emmy had you drive too fast, now, trying to founder of Democracy, Thomas Jef-

"Tell that to your son," Dorothy Then Mom knew Pop was full!

D. H. TALMADGE

One day this week, out at the

Southern Pacific yards, I met a

man who told me frankly, among

other startling things, that he re-

sembles Mussolini. Perhaps he

does resemble Mussolini; I sup-

pose he should know whom he re-

The New York Herald-Tribune

trast to the average run of pic-

tures. Such a picture is entitled

to an endorsement, quite regard-

less of the "free advertising" bu-

Salem is not perhaps what may

be correctly termed a cosmopoli-

tan city. As a matter of fact, we

politan, is neither entirely uncos-

mopolitan. Its population is more

was watching Dorothy all the time She was glad Tommy was driving. nor anybody else but went right up said; the steps, pulling the little trunk "Why don't you and Dorothy go after you," Mom said to her. Mrs. for a ride, Tom?"

And Tom said: "We were think-doubts but the funny part of it

> "Well," Mrs. Flannigan said to ing and Mom thought it was a smile; and she was glad he was

> > "Sure," said Uncle Louie, "didn't

Pop shook his head and laughed "Oh, I loved it all, Mom," Dor- out loud; then he put his arm ferson himself---

(To Be Continued)
Copyright, 1932, by Francis Wallace

Even Paper Mill Fumes Possess Beauty, If You're Poet Enough

By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

A frosty morning in Salem. No identity. He writes the Red part mill on South Commercial street rising high into the static atmosphere. Old Faithful geyser in the Of course he is J. W. Reding- Yellowstone is no more beautiful. ton, who in the old days was a Try for the poetic view, you of

The most interesting motion picture item of the week to me: Wash. For a long time he has been A flash in a travelog of the house in which Robert Louis Stevenson lived during his stay in Samoa, and another of his grave on the He married Nellie Meacham, mountain top, sufficiently close up daughter of A. B. Meacham of to permit the reading of the in-Modoc war fame. The Meacham scription on the grave stone—the family home was in Salem, at one famous lines written by himself, time at Capitol and Marion beginning "Here he lies where he

Salem toy shops sell daily dosthem holding good positions in expect them to fly, otherwise peridea suggested by the shape and color of the toys is sufficient to Nelodene Redington Reid (with satisfy the childish heart. Two the Red in red letters), of Mc- more generations and the world

A pet housefly, which for some time had been sleeping on our back porch, removed himself to a John W. Redington was one of nail behind the kitchen stove early the greatest jokesmiths of Salem in the week. He has not buzzed and of Oregon and Washington in once since making the change. Too hoarse.

> Add mortality list: Exposed dahlias. Exposure has raised heck with a heap of folks and things since the world began. Strange news from the middle

west. "Beware the fury of a pa-Good old last winter's under-

I trusted my summer undershirt. I did not suspect it. But it

proved false. I see through it now.

For the love of Pete, pipe down, brother! I know the chill in the one strictly cosmopolitan city on air irks you, but don't forget the the continent west of New York, times back yonder when you wall- the same being San Francisco. But ed if the ice was not fit for skat- Salem, while not strictly cosmoing on Thanksgiving Day.

We don't know why, and we representative of the entire coundon't know what, and we don't try and of the nations of Europe of Howard Campbell, Walter Frie- know which nor when; we waste and Asia than is that of the aver- of danger. Mrs. J. Byberg, resen and Mary Staats, Those serv- the little time we've got in plans age town of like size in any part centy arrived from Los Angeles ing for the seniors were Lydia for the unknown then. The then of the country, except the Pacific where she has lived the pas

JEFFERSON YOUTHS TO GET HOT FOODS

Parent-Teachers' association held its meeting in the school auditorium Thursday evening with about 80 patrons and friends of the school present. Mrs. Fred Barna presided and the program of music was given by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lynes, Roswell Wright and Rex Hartley. Lucy A. Case of the home extension service at Oregon State college spoke on foods and nutrition. It was decided to begin serving hot lunches to the school children beginning December 1.

At the meeting of the Methodist Ladies' Aid society held at the home of Mrs. Mason, plans were made for a tamale and cooked food sale to be held Saturday, November 25.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fisler in the Dever district entertained with a family dinner and birthday celebration at their home

Gates Men Obtain Jobs; Two Working At C. C. C. Camps

GATES, Nov. 11 .- Ray and Albert Decker and Claud Bowes left this week for Big Meadows where sembles. But the resemblance they have employment with the must be, I think, on the inside. Donnell and Claud Sellard have gone to Hoover flat C. C. C. says of "Berkeley Square," the camp where they are employed picture which opened the week at as carpenters. Donnell has the Grand theatre, that it is "ro- worked several weeks there durmance-fragrant and lovely." ing the past two months while Which is stating the fact nicely Sellard has been employed this and truthfully. A refreshing con- summer building fire look-out

Mr. and Mrs. Tarston Thomas of Stayton and George Cox of San Bernardino, Cal., were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Richards the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Donnell have as their guest for an indefinite visit, Mr. Donnell's mother, are reliably informed there is but Mrs. N. C. Donnell from Willa-

MRS. DICKMAN BETTER

BETHANY, Nov. 11'-Mrs. Arthur Dickman, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia for the past two weeks, is reported out