

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Ave"  
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## "KNAVE'S GIRL" By JOAN CLAYTON

**SYNOPSIS**  
Unable to find employment, young and beautiful Patricia Warren capitalizes her card skill, at fifty cents an hour, by making a fourth at bridge parties given by the wealthy Mrs. Eileen Sycott. Julian Haverholt, noted bridge expert, is fascinated by Patricia and impressed by her game. He offers her a position.

**CHAPTER TWO**  
In the midst of her youthful enthusiasm Patricia again was conscious of Haverholt's warm and intimate gaze. All at once she was checked a little, vaguely disturbed. A trace of her earlier doubt returned. Patricia Warren was young but she had learned many hard lessons in her eighteen years. Among other things she had learned to doubt the essential kindness of men. She knew something of Julian Haverholt's reputation with women. It was not a good reputation. Feeling suddenly left down and dispirited, she watched him as he scribbled a check and handed it to Mrs. Sycott. He rose then and said, "Here is your coat, Miss Warren? I'll take you home if I may."

Patricia flushed uncomfortably. "I didn't wear a coat," she said. "I hate to bother you. It's only a step." "But I want to take you home."

It was the twenty-seventh of December. Outside the night was raw and blustering. Patricia did not wear a wrap because she owned none. The two of them, the man in his heavy coat and the girl in her thin shabby silk dress, made a good looking pair as they stepped into the elevator. Patricia, heedless of her earlier doubt returned, in the brilliantly lighted lobby as she had felt tonight—frightened and yet fascinated by the beautiful and implausible logic of the game of bridge. There flowed in her veins the blood of a gambler. She knew it. Instinctively she shivered.

"What are you thinking?" broke in Haverholt's voice at her elbow. "I wasn't thinking," the girl replied slowly. "I was remembering."

Patricia flushed. "I was remembering," she said. "I was remembering."

"What are you remembering?" Haverholt asked. "I was remembering," she said. "I was remembering."

Patricia flushed. "I was remembering," she said. "I was remembering."

## BITS for BREAKFAST HEALTH

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Fortunate Salem! Our franchise crops:

The canning year that is coming to a close will likely show about as large a total output from Salem plants as the greatest in the past—around a million and a quarter cases.

This notwithstanding the fact that the strawberry crop was very small, and in some of the other specialties for this section the packs were not large, owing to poor market outlook through channels that had in former years been depended upon.

The writer is able to employ the foregoing words to the great credit of the Salem canneries, owners and managers. They have taken -one chance. They have carried on with greater hope and enterprise and keener foresight than the average throughout the country.

As has been said many times by the writer, the canneries of Salem, and the Salem district, is one of the finest in the United States, and has been appropriately so rated for several years.

What has been just said refers only to the canning industry. In the kindred line of cold packing, as much or more might be truthfully said. Almost, its beginnings were made here. It lagged somewhat in the present canning year, owing to the short strawberry crop, the one that has been generally the most largely responsible for making up volume.

When it is known that a fourth to a third of the whole output of canneries and cold packing plants in the three states of the Pacific northwest is made up in the Salem district, one gets an adequate idea of how much this city and its trade territory owe to this craft.

And what of the future? Our franchise crops and their processing and manufacturing and forwarding to market, with their production on the land, give the greatest hope for growth and stability here. And there is every reason to expect almost indefinite expansion and extension as to volume and time.

The Salem district has done very well comparatively, but she has made so far only a fair start in the development of what is bound to come in the fullness of time from the possibilities of the franchise crops possible from our soil, sunshine and showers in a combination of fruitfulness not known elsewhere in the entire world.

Twenty to 30 years ago, the average good physician would advise the wearing of linen mesh underclothing. The average man or woman could then afford this, when fiber flax sold in the world markets at five to 10 times the prices at which it can now be produced in the Salem district, with the use of mechanical pullers and all the other lately invented appliances.

Our franchise crop of fiber flax for the basis of an industry that did nothing excepting supply the United States and her trade connections with linen mesh underwear would alone support a solid city larger than the present Salem. And, for years and years, the main inventor and maker of linen mesh underwear was ready to put a plant at Salem as soon as flax growing and treating had been developed to a point where he could be certain of having sufficient yarn of the proper fineness for his use.

Our soil, sunshine and shower combination, and all the other natural conditions, are here in perfection for the production of as fine flax yarn as can be had in any country; finer than has ever been furnished in any section of the world, excepting one—the Courtrai district in Belgium, along the Lys river.

Some day our flax and linen industries will be fully developed. That is as certain as the fact that grass grows and water seeks its level. Then it will support at Salem a city bigger than the present Portland.

Some years ago, the writer hereof tried to get some of our cannerymen interested in asparagus canning—using the green product. He wrote a good deal about it; showed, among other things, that there had been once produced in quantity supply, in (Continued on page 7)

## HEALTH

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

**EARACHE** IS a common affliction. If there are repeated attacks of earache with no effort to remove the cause, serious and permanent damage to the ear and its function may follow. The number of sufferers from deafness is legion. In most instances the loss of hearing can be traced to improper care of a minor ear disturbance. It may be due to the lack of proper medical attention to the common earache.

**When It Follows a Cold**  
Earache that follows a cold or cough is dangerous. The same germ that caused the cold attack the sensitive and delicate membranes of the ear. Sometimes the infection becomes localized and forms an abscess. The abscess may rupture through the drum membrane and produce more or less permanent damage to the hearing. The infection may travel to other parts of the ear, leaving effects that interfere with the normal mechanism of the ear.

If the doctor is called in time much unnecessary damage can be prevented. If it is present, the danger can be reduced by fanning the diseased ear drum. Proper care and the administration of prompt medication will prevent permanent injury. Let me repeat what I have said so frequently: Many cases of ear trouble can be traced to violent blowing of the nose. Excessive and forceful efforts at clearing the nose are unwise.

**Keep Out Foreign Objects**  
Another source of needless infection is the all too common fault of picking the ear. Not only is this an indelicate practice but it is dangerous and must be condemned. Never pick your ear with a toothpick, hairpin, or other object. Keep all foreign substances out of the ear and be on the safe side.

Bear in mind that acute earache is a danger signal and one to be heeded. The ears are such delicate organs they should be carefully guarded against disease and permanent damage. Once the damage actually occurs little hope for cure can be expected.

A countless number of persons daily apply to ear clinics and physicians for the relief of deafness. No one will deny that impaired hearing is a serious handicap. Most cases of deafness are extremely difficult to help.

**Answers to Health Queries**  
M. E. W. Q.—How can I increase my weight?  
A.—Eat plenty of good nourishing food, including milk, eggs, fresh fruits and vegetables. Get plenty of fresh air and sunshine, plenty of rest and avoid overfatigue. Take cod liver oil as a general tonic.  
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## Cost of the New Deal

UNDER the administration of Pres. Hoover great concern was manifested about the deficit. "Balance the budget" was the cry over the country; and the president and congress made a gallant effort to increase taxes and hold down expenses, still the deficit continued.

Under Pres. Roosevelt progress was made toward balancing the budget for operating costs of the government by means of cuts in veterans' grants and in wages of civil employees. The budget does not balance yet, though the deficiency has been reduced.

In a separate bookkeeping system however are compiled the costs of the "new deal" in which the government becomes almoner for the population. Public works, farm grants and credits, emergency relief have all made and are continuing to make great drains on the treasury which are being met by emission of government bills and bonds. The National Industrial Conference board computes the total cost of the new deal at over eleven billion dollars, and this figure excludes the loans made by RFC. If RFC loans are included the estimate of government liability is raised to over fifteen billions.

Not all of this will be a direct charge to the taxpayers by any means. Some of it is in the form of loans as on farms and homes which may be repaid. The writeoffs however are bound to be huge over the course of years.

The following is the table of liabilities under the new deal:

Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works	\$ 1,150,000,000
Agricultural Adjustment Administration	.....
Treasury Appropriation	100,000,000
Processing taxes, 2 years, estimate	1,000,000,000
Farm Credit Administration	.....
Government guaranteed bonds	2,000,000,000
R. F. C.	300,000,000
Treasury appropriation	185,000,000
Home Owners' Loan Corporation	.....
R. F. C.	200,000,000
Government guaranteed bonds	2,000,000,000
Federal Emergency Relief Administration	.....
R. F. C.	500,000,000
Emergency Conservation Works Administration	.....
Estimated expenditures, 1 year	250,000,000
Tennessee Valley Authority	.....
Government guaranteed bonds	50,000,000
Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation	.....
Contingent liability	2,000,000,000
Reconstruction Finance Corporation	11,735,000,000
Total lending ability, minus items stated above	3,400,000,000
Grand total	15,135,000,000

## Woodin Retires

SECRETARY WOODIN is taking a complete leave of absence from the treasury department, and the keyholders fell down on their job of peddling the gossip in advance. Last summer the backstairs artists had Mr. Woodin leaving by every bus, but he continued in office. Now when he does go the keyholders were fooled.

The departure of Woodin on leave and of Under-Secretary Acheson by resignation will eliminate the "sound money" advocates from the council table. The treasury the first of the week declared its support of the gold-upping policy of the administration, but the statement must have been issued when Woodin and Acheson were on the way out.

Undoubtedly with such an odd assortment of policies there will be men who just "can't take it" under the new deal and will have to be shown the gate, or else will fumble for the latch voluntarily. While Woodin does have the excuse of a throat affliction, neither he nor Acheson has been advising the president on his new monetary policy. That is a product of the brain trust and particularly of Prof. Warren's imagination. Thus far the gold policy has not been succeeding; prices both of commodities and securities have not risen commensurate to the injection of artificial stimulus in the gold price, while bond prices, especially government issues, have been weak.

**"Join!"**

THAT word outlined in light with a huge red cross for a background hangs in the center of State street and is an impressive signal that the annual roll call of the American Red Cross is in progress. It is aptly termed a "roll call"; for it is the enrolling of every possible citizen behind the Red Cross, the symbol of mercy throughout the world.

It ought to be unnecessary to send out teams of solicitors to enroll members in this organization. Its labors are so well known, its work conducted on such a high plane of efficiency tempered with mercy that a united people should drop dollars freely into its treasury.

We notice considerable emphasis on the drawback which the local chapter receives from the national chapter, in proof that this community "profits" from the Red Cross. For our part we think that emphasis is wrongly placed. A portion of money should go from this substantial, prosperous community into the general fund which is used to alleviate disaster wherever it strikes. Here we are free from earthquake and hurricane and flood. Is not the trickle of dollars we forward to the national treasury of the Red Cross but a small token of the gratitude we should feel at escaping the great costs of these "acts of God"?

**"Join!"**

Now we wonder what the doctors' wives fed the doctors at the banquet of the medical association the other night. Did they put on the menu a little thin chicken broth, a piece of hard toast, no coffee and no cigarettes? Did they specify barley water, and dress the salad with cod liver oil? Did they try out a new brand of matted milk; and what did they order the docs to swallow one-half hour after the meal? These are important questions. A lot of people who have been letting the doctors fix their menus would like one chance to fix the bill of fare for the docs.

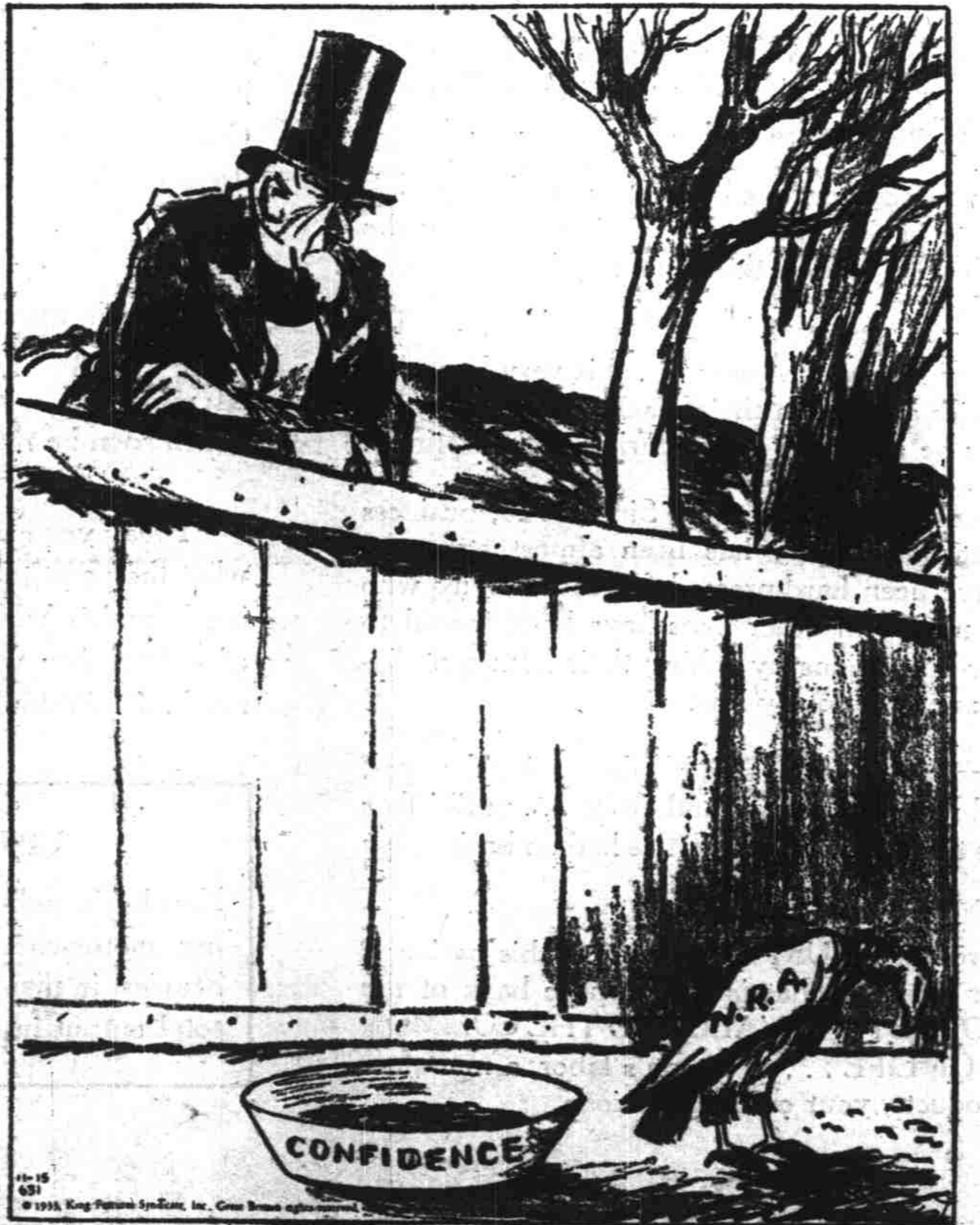
Sips says we had the longest and dullest editorial ever Tuesday morning. Sips has us beat. It requires two columns for us to become dull, while he can grow dull in ten paragraphs.

A woman in New Orleans called Huey Long a liar; but she stopped with that. She didn't pin a rose on his eye.

The Nobel committee has decided to award no peace prize this year. Was that the prize Roscoe C. Nelson was aiming for?

Portland federal agents nabbed a counterfeiter the other day. This fellow was merely indulging in a little inflation of his own.

## Ain't Fattening the Way He Ought To



**IN SMITH RESIDENCE**  
WACONDA, Nov. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Becker and sons are occupying the house on the Guy Smith place here.

**PERRYDALE, Nov. 15.**—Martin Van Groos and Donald Cripe spent Friday at the coast fishing. Lady Luck was not with them. Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Bal-

**Addressed to Wage-earners and Salaried Persons...**

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