The Oregon Was states man

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - . . - Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - Managing Editor

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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 Fres. 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 employes. 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:	nder the new
200	Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works Agricultural Adjustment Administration	\$ 3,150,000,000
	Treasury Appropriation	100,000,000
	Processing taxes, 2 years, estimate	
	Farm Credit Administration	2 5 7
	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	
	. Federal Emergency Relief Administration	
	R. F. C	500,000,000
	Emergency Conservation Works Administration	
	Estimated expenditures, 1 year	259,000,000
	Tennessee Valley Authority	
	Government guaranteed bonds	50,000,000
	Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation	
	Contingent liability	2,000,000,000
		2,000,000,000
5		11.735.000.000
	Reconstruction Finance Corporation	221.0010001000
	Total lending ability, minus items stated above	3.400.000.000
		-,,000,000
	Grand total	15 135 000 000
		20,200,000,000

Woodin Retires

SECRETARY WOODIN is taking a complete leave of absence from the treasury department, and the keyholers 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 keyholers 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 L background hangs in the center of State street and is an impressive signal that the annual reil call of the American Red Cross is in progress. It is aptly temmed 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 place 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 say cut out all meats; and were any pastries served? Did they try out a new brand of malted 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 counterfelter the other This fellow was merely indulging in a little inflation of his own. "KNAVE'S GIRL" BY JOAN

Unable to find employment, young and beautiful Patricia Warren capholt, noted bridge expert, is fasci-

CHAPTER TWO

In the midst of her youthful en-

was not a good reputation.

wear a wrap because she owned quer skill and intelligence — at none. The two of them, the man in bridge whist." ed at her and said:

"Was James Randolph Warren s relative of yours?"

"He was my father," she replied, unconsciously adopting an attitude of defiance. She ended, "He taught me everything I know about cards." "I guessed that."

Haverholt said nothing more. Pa- to say, "Can you be ready to move tricia wondered how much more he on Saturday?" knew, how much more Eileen Sycott had told him. James Randolph Warren had been a professional gambler, a brilliant card player in the days of whist and early auction often to be seen in the various clubs suite for you." that were willing to carry him along when he lost. To his credit it uncomfortably. might be said that he usually won. and for a while his family would warn you I'm a slave-driver." days when charity officials had her objections. come and gone, those days when

said bravely, "My father was a grown up in the shadow of the great bridge player."

saw him play," agreed Haverholt, whose sunshine was crisscrossed with the pattern of its ties. Tonight the shabby five-story buildand beautiful Patricis Warren cap-eyes were dark with memory. As ing that housed eight families be-italizes her card skill, at fifty cents clearly as if he stood before her side her own seemed more bleak, an hour, by making a fourth at she saw her father, saw the charm-ing, erratic southerner who had seemed. A wan street light played Mrs. Eileen Sycott. Julian Haver-come north to make his fortune and across the familiar sign at the come north to make his fortune and across the familiar sign at the

holt, noted bridge expert, is laster who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again who had, instead, the again who had, instead, thrown away his basement sever. The again w den, shocking termination of her tricia led the way down the three childhood, Patricia had wondered steps to the basement, Haverholt and feared — for her father. She at her elbow, She stepped into the thusiasm Patricia again was con-scious of Haverholt's warm and in-except the life of the green baize. She was fumbling for the switch timste gaze. All at once she was table had seemed to slip away from when Julian Haverholt caught her checked a little, vaguely disturbed. the tall, stooped, gray-eyed man in his arms. For a moment Patricia A trace of her earlier doubt return- James Randolph Warren had stud- was horribly frightened. The man's ed. Patricia Warren was young but ied law but his law books lay dusty mouth pressed down upon her own. she had learned many hard lessons and unclaimed in some storage His hot breath, the crushing presin her eighteen years. Among other house. Surrounded by his racketing sure of his arms, the impenetrable things she had learned to doubt the essential kindness of men. She knew something of Julian Haver-holt's reputation with women. It fore him. For hours he would shuf
"Let me go," she whispered. "Let fie and deal out the four hands and me go." Feeling suddenly let down and always he competed chances and he For an instant the noiseless

Patricia flushed uncomfortably. and in cards alone was there logic. Imp and cold he released her. She "I didn't wear a cost," she said. "I "Not luck, my child, but logic," flashed on the light. Her hair was hate to bother you. It's only a step." he would say. "In the final analysis disheveled, her eyes dilated, her "But I want to take you home." luck has no chance against skill, face stricken. Haverholt stood It was the twenty-seventh of De- Stay in the game long enough and blinking in the sudden illuminacember. Outside the night was raw luck will turn, must turn. But stu- tion, his expression angry and beand blustering. Patricia did not pidity and ignorance can never con-wildered.

thin shabby silk dress, made a It left Patricia with a fear and with menced in a bored tone and then good looking pair as they stepped a love of cards. She believed that hesitated, abashed before her hot into the elevator. Patricia, head they had destroyed her father. But scorn. "I'm sorry," he offered unhigh, appeared untroubled by this. sometimes over a card table she felt certainly after the pause. Patricia In the brilliantly lighted lobby as she had felt tonight-frightened made no reply. She only stared at they paused to wait for a cab. and yet fascinated by the beautiful him with aversion and contempt. It was then that Haverholt touched and implacable logic of the game of Haverholt leaned forward to reon the subject which the girl knew bridge. There flowed in her veins cover his stick, which had fallen to inevitably would come up. He look- the blood of a gambler. She knew the floor. Rising, he said irritably, 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." Momentarily his glance was questioning. When Patricia volunteered no further information, he diverted this, aren't we? We're going to

"To move?" she echoed, startled. "You'll live at my place, of course," he advised her lightly. "I not!" have a whole house in Murray Hill -plenty of room. Tomorrow I'll bridge, a shabby, familiar figure have my housekeeper clear out a Patricia was gone. Alone in the

Often he won thousands of dollars lived at the house," he continued Again he swore. After a moment of in a single evening. Patricia could serenely. "It's the only possible ar- deliberation he selected a card from remember the times when her rangement. In your case it will be his case. He scribbled upon it, "The father would rush home, his ordi- absolutely essential. You're to be job is still open." Kneeling, he nerily pale face flushed and heetic, not only my secretary but my thrust the card beneath the locked his gray eyes burning as if with bridge partner as well. The Brown- door. He waited a few minutes "The cards were running," he would May. We'll need every available at a jaunty angle, he strode off into announce to the jubilant household moment until then for practice. I the night.

live a luxurious existence. But there Patricia was discomfitted by his the shabby living room of her were other times—the times when rather high-handed manner. De- home, Patricia cried and cried. The he lost. During one of these latter cidedly she did not wish to move rise and fall of her hopes in a periods, he had died beneath the into his Murray Hill mansion. Hav- single evening, the collapse of the wheels of a speeding taxicab. He erholt's arguments sounded glib brilliant, exciting future she had had left his family destitute. Pa- and unconvincing. But at that mo- pictured, was too much for her to tricia could never forget the agon- ment the cab arrived. There was no bear, She hated Julian Haverholt. izing humiliation of those frantic chance for her properly to frame How she hated him!

Looking up at Haverholt the girl borhood in New York City. She had cere apology had made acceptance Sixth Avenue Elevated tracks, had "I know he was though I never played her childish games in streets

who had, instead, thrown away his basement level, the sign which read.

dispirited, she watched him as he talked of the symmetry and rhythm struggle continued. Haverholt, exscribbled a check and handed it to of cards. Patricia, grave and ultant in the conflict, rained kisses Mrs. Sycott. He rose then and solemn, would lean against his upon her cheeks and throat. She said, "Where is your coat, Miss knees while he explained to her heard his low, hourse endearments Warren? I'll take you home if I with his own peculiar and burning and fought against him the more enthusiasm that in mathematics savagely. When she went suddenly

"You-you-" Patricia began un-

steadily. his heavy coat and the girl in her It was a strange life for a child. "My dear little girl," he com-"Stop looking at me like that! I'm not a criminal. I told you I was sorry, didn't I? Well then-

"Good night," she said formally and turned her back on him. "Wait a minute," he broke in, startled. "We're going to forget work together, aren't we?

Patricia's breast rose and fell on a long sigh. "No," she said clearly, "we're

Before he realized what was happening a door banged in his face. vestibule, the man swore. For once "I'm not sure-" began Patricia in his life Julian Haverholt was at a loss. Presently he knocked ten-"My secretaries have always tatively. There was no answer.

Patricia's poverty-stricken home might still accept the bridge exshe first began to hate her step- was only one block distant, so pert's glittering offer. His action strange are the caprices of neigh- followed by his meaningless, insinimpossible to her.

(To Be Continued)

BITS for BREAKFAST HEAL

By R. J. HENDRICKS-

Fortunate Salam: Our fanchise crops: 4 4 5

The canning year that is comng 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 edit of the Salem cannery owners and managers. They have taken one chances. They have carried on with greater hope and enterprise and keener foresight than the average throughout the

As has been said many times States, and has been appropristely 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

Yesterdays

Town Talks from the Statesman of Earlier Days

November 16, 1908 Burglars beat Frank Guild over head with fimmy as he wakened in

pistol he had concealed in shoe.

Architects Pugh and Legg report work of tearing down United Strtes National Bank building likely to start next January preparatory to erection of five story bank structure.

November 16, 1923 Petition filed here by C. C. Chapman of Oregon Voter looking to repeal next year of state income tax law passed at special election this month.

association adopts multiple listgovernors: W. G. Kreuger, John present Portland. Scott, George H. Grabenhorst, A. C. Bjornstedt and Karl Becke.

CHICAGO-Senator Hiram W. ation for president.

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 responsi-

ble 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 cult.

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 by the writer, the cannory cult of in the development of what is Salem, and the Salem district, is bound to come in the fullness of one of the finest in the United 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 bed on second floor of Barnes trade connections with linen Cash store; loot confined to cloth- mesh underwear would alone suping, E. T. Barnes, proprietor, port a solid city larger than the present Salem. And, for years and years, the main inventor and FRANCISCO-Morris maker of linen mesh underwear Haas, attempted assassin of Fran- was ready to put a plant at Sacis J. Heney, commits suicide in lem as soon as flax growing and jail by shooting self in head with treating had been developed to a point where he could be certain of having sufficient yarn of the proper fineness for his use.

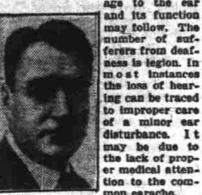
Our soil, sunshine and shower combination, and all the other natural conditions, are here in perfection for the production of as fine flax yarn as can be had in any country; finer than has ever been furnished in any section of the world excepting one -the Courtral district in Belgium, along the Lys river.

Some day our flax and linen industries will be fully develop-MARION-Polk county realty ed. That is as certain as the fact that grass grows and water seeks ing bureau system, constitution its level. Then it will support at and by-laws and elects board of Salem a city bigger than the

Some years ago, the writer hereof tried to get some of our cannerymen interested in aspar-Johnson of California announces agus canning—using the green candidacy for republic nomin- product. He wrote a good deal about it; showed, among other

"v Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

EARACHE IS a common affiction. If there are repeated attacks of earache with no effort to remove the cause, serious and permanent dam-



say that earache often treated by home remedies that do more harm than good. This is particularly true if the pain fellows a cold or sore throat. I cannot overemphasize the danger of earache that occurs after a cold. It is a symptom that must never be overloo

When It Follows a Cold

Earache that follows a cold or cough is dangerous. The same germs 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 pus is present, the danger can be reduced by lancing the distended 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 infecpicking 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 sub-

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.

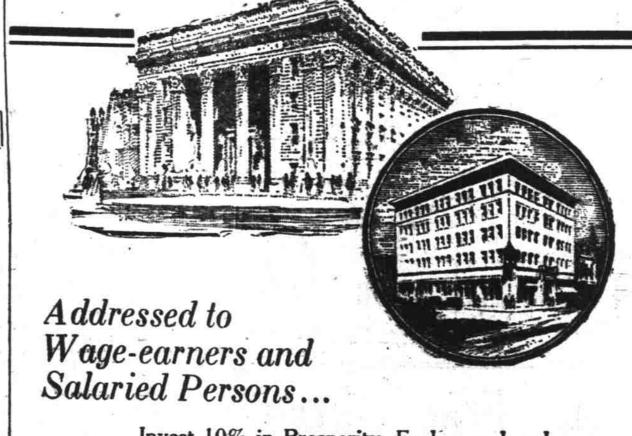
A countless number of persons daily apply to ear clinics and physidians for the relief of deafness. No one will deny that impaired hearing is a serious handicap. Most cases of deafness are extremely difficult to

Answers to Health Queries

M. E. W. Q.-How can I increase my weight?

food, including milk, eggs, fresh fruits and vegetables. Get plenty of fresh air and sunshine, plenty of rest and avoid overfatigue. Take cod liver ell as a general tonic. (Copyright, 1935, K. F. S., Inc.)

things, that there had been once produced in quantity supply, in (Continued on page 7)



Invest 10% in Prosperity. Each pay day deduct that percentage from your earnings for a "Prosperity" savings account here at the Salem Branch of the strong United States National Bank. Liberal interest is paid on such deposits and helps to make your fund grow

Exactly the same relative strength safeguards your deposits here as afforded by our parent bank in Portland.

Resources Over 80 Million Dollars

Salem Branch of the **United States National Bank** of Portland

Head Office: Portland, Oregon

BANKING BY MAIL!

Ain't Fattening the Way He Ought To



PERRYDALE, Nov. 15. - Mar- ter and daughter, Margie, of Gari-WACONDA, Nov. 15.—Mr. and tin Van Groes and Donald Cripbaldi, spent Saturday afternoon Mrs. E. J. Becker and sons are pen spent Friday at the coast and evening with Mr. and Mrs. Smith place here.

Smith place here.