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### the Oregon States man

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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New Rail Passenger Fares

THE railroads are taking belated action to reduce passen-I ger fares to a point where they will regain their patronage. The post-war-time rate of 3.6 cents per mile has been an anachronism in this day of private automobiles and numerous stage lines. The 50 per cent Pullman surcharge was a further barrier to travel. To get around these obstacles to business the roads have offered frequent low-rate excursions such as the Southern Pacific's dollar days when travel at about a cent a mile was permitted.

The new rates, now in effect, make a distinction between first and second class travel, which is the method in vogue in Europe but has not prevailed here. The distinction is sensible, as it applies particularly to the standard sleepers where travelers want "class" and where the car weight pulled around is very heavy in proportion to the number of passengers. The new rates are two cents a mile each way for travel in chair cars and day coaches and tourist sleepers; and three cents a mile for travel in standard sleepers. The regular charges for the sleeping car also apply, but without the former 50 per cent surcharge. In addition special round trip fares are maintained by the Southern Pacific between many points, as for example, between Salem and Portland and Salem and San Francisco.

Another move of the railroads to recover passenger business is in the new light and fast trains which are now being introduced experimentally. The Union Pacific and the Burlington roads will have such trains in operation next year. They are Diesel powered and speed ranges around 100 miles an hour or better. One road has announced 25-hour service between Chicago and the Pacific coast, cutting present run-

ning time more than one-half.

Thus the railroads are now taking vigorous steps to regain patronage. With the enormous investment in transportation facilities they have a tremendous stake in the business. The chief criticism is that they have been too slow in realizing the need for changes in fares and in mechanical equipment to meet changed conditions. The Southern Pacific has taken a lead both in offering bargain rates and in merchandising its business by aggressive and well-planned advertising. The railroads are not dead; but they have been doing considerable sleeping. There has been too much emphasis on banker-management and making money out of stock speculation and too little on running the roads as a business without regard to the stock exchange.

Home vs. Hospital

"Dr. Morris Fishbein is being panned by his brethren and by the Chicago Medical Society in particular, Dr. Fishbein is secretary of the American Medical Association and in a recent magazing article he took a well deserved whack at the modern medical practice of herding prospective mothers into hospitals, often-times unpecessarily and when the parents involved cannot afford the luxury. Dr. Fishbein points out that bables were born in the horse and buggy days when there were no hospitals and while everybody admits that hospitalization is a fine thing, yet it is probably true that 90 per cent of women now having babies were themselves born at home. But the medics are panning Dr. Fishbein as 'unethical.' It is to laugh!"-Corvallis Gazette-Times.

That makes two doctors who agree with us. Dr. Fishbein and "Dr." Ingalls. Compare the modern home with those of a century ago as to convenience and sanitation and the contrast is so great one wonders why hospital accouchement is pushed on the women by the doctors. Except in homes of the very poor, who can't afford to go to hospitals anyway, there are probably fewer deadly germs in homes by census count than there are in hospitals in spite of all their precaution. Hospitals are all right; but we are old-fashioned enough to believe that in the majority of confinement cases the mothers are better off in their own homes.

### Democratic Platforms

Twin phrases of great deceits: "He kept us out of war."

"A sound currency to be preserved at all hazards."

Bob Notson's story on the house vote on the Knox plan says the bill passed "without reservation or amendment". It passed without amendment all right; but not without many "reservations" of opinion as to whether it will succeed or not. The prohibitionists are sure it will not work and the private liquor interests are hoping it will not. Its success will depend on two things, the capacity and integrity of the commission to be appointed; and the diligence of officers in rounding up violators of the law, particularly the bootleggers who try to carry on under the new regime. If the Knox plan doesn't work it is hard to tell which way the people will jump: back to prohibition or back to saloons.

Nothing daunts this administration. Not satisfied with introducing the baloney dollar, butchering the little pigs, and putting hobbles on business through the NRA, it is now starting in on the weather. The weather bureau is to be reorganized. The Washington miracle-workers will be able to furnish us the brand of weather we want,-or rather the kind it thinks we ought to have under planned

President Doney is to talk to the Portland C. of C. Monday on "Trends in Education". Judging by the papers some of his students have been suggesting material on new steps in education at Wil-

The candid camera which photographs men and women at luncheon clubs should be sound-film. Think of the choral effects it would get as it recorded the Lions club for instance inhaling their soup.

WOODBURN, Dec. 2. large crowd actended the annual Thanksgiving dance given at the armory Thursday night by the Woodburn volunteer firemen. The special decorations lent charm to this annual event. Music was furnished by at 10-piece outfit

Kitchens will be discussed Tuesday afternoon, December 5, when the newly organized Wo-

man's Study club will meet at the home of Mrs. Rodney Aiden. The band at Woodburn high school, under the supervision of Hai Campbell of Silverton, is fully to get the battery.

DRAIN GAS TANK

QUINABY, Dec. 2. — Petty din place at Lacomb Friday night, Their winter supply of hay acted as toastmarters and the means to secure a shelter or to procure food. Long deprivation and sad experience had "With a smile and inclination plane or to procure food. Long deprivation and sad experience had "With a smile and inclination plane or to procure food. June Bowman; read-

progressing nicely. Very few of the students in the group knew anything about music before starting with Campbell. Those in the band are: Trumpets, Lyman Seely, Gerald Nibler, Monty Kestell, Maria Breed, Rognar Aponby, Kenneth Gallagher and Steve Kraus; clarinets, Mae Breed and Irene Lemery; saxophones, Lois Volker and Carl Lindekeu; trombone, Vernon Simmons; bass,

George Rasette; drums, Kenneth Grimm and Steve Bauman. There are three violinists also playing with the group. They are Norma Leek, Fred Hall and Andrew

DRAIN GAS TANK

A Tough Season



### ealth

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

SOME PERSONS are extremely susceptible to boils. Most of us, fortunately, rarely, if ever, suffer from this uncomfortable affliction. To those who have never been

troubled with

boils this mes-

sage will be of

little interest.

But everyone

should be famil-

tine care of this

nfection. Care-

essness and dis-

regard of a boil

may lead to a

with the rous-



serious and ; ainful condition. Contrary to the

popular be'lef, a boil is not the result of poor and poisoned blood. It is an infection localized in the skin. It is usually confined to an area that has large hair follicles, a part that is subjected to pressure and irritation. Boils are commonly found in the arm pits, the groin, or on the

The infection can usually be traced to a germ given a big name, the "staphylococcus aureus". This germ enters the body through a crack. a laceration or an abrasion of the skin. It is rubbed into the skin by continued pressure and friction.

### How to Treat It

Redness and pain are the first signs of the infecton. At first the redness is quite general in the involved region but gradually it becomes localized at one point. The pain is increased by pressure, motion, or the weight of overlying clothes. At this stage, proper attention will shorten the duration of the infection and hasten convalencence. The redness, pain and tenderness can be relieved by the application of wet compresses of boric acid solution. If the infection is deep-seated, it is wise to use hot applications. This is best done by placing on the infection, gauze dipped in hot boric acid solution. This is kept hot by placing a hot water bag over it.

This procedure helps to bring the pus to the surface and encourages the escape of the pus from the boil. Never squeeze a boil. In squeezing it you break down the defensive wall that nature has built up around the involved spot. Destruction of this wall leads to the spread of the infection and usually to the formation of an abscess. If an abscess forms it requires immediate operation.

May Lead to Complications

Another danger of squeezing a boll s that you may force the germs into a blood vessel. If this occurs the poison is spread by the blood stream and general infection, or "septicemia" results. Septicemia is a very serious

Do not resort to the use of patent medicines and the so-called "boil poultices". Modern medicine does not lepend upon these old-fashioned remedies for the treatment of boils. If the boll does not respond to the simple treatment I have mentioned. the safest and only method to deal with it is by means of an incision.

Many persons dread the knife and resort to cintments and salves. Bear in mind that these efforts are often dangerous and postpone recovery. If your doctor advises opening the boil do not hesitate. When a wide opening is made so as to insure drainage of all accumulated pus, pain disappears and complete recovery soon follows. This treatment causes

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#### Winter Supply of Hay Goes Up in Barn Fire

# Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

True 1852 story, coming down from Wm. P. Harpole, 1851 covered wagon pioneer:

copy of "The Union," Pittsfield, night, he uttered no complaint, Ills., of Wednesday, Jan. 7, 1852. but looked curiously about at the The copy has been preserved bright scene around him, which since that year by Wm. P. Har- he had entered the night previous pole, covered wagon immigrant of after dark. 1851, and his son and his son's "The mother called her boy, son-three generations.

reading, there is reproduced from pointed for him to notice a very this old copy of the newspaper fine carriage and span of horses named, reprinted from the "Pic- that had just stopped at one of torial Drawing Room Compan- the gates of the park, and from ion," of New York, entitled "The which a lady was now handed by Emigrant Family," and written a gentleman; the two entering by Lieutenant Murray, a scene the park together. There was the from actual life, a true story, fol- same story written in the mo-

morning, a little more than a year burnt face and hollowed cheeks, since, that I found myself breath- and she must have once been an October day, in Union square, not spared her form or features. New York. The town was not yet astir, and the clatter of om- home?' I asked of the father. nibuses had not yet commenced, The sun shone bright and clear, and the noble buildings that sur- her ??" rounded the square reflected the light in its morning freshness and to work in. brilliancy. I had walked the entire length of Broadway from the such a city as this," Astor, to enjoy the scene, and now drank in its refreshing in- diate support, I suppose so."

fluence to my heart's content. Scarcely had I made the cirthe shelter of a roof. They were a some 5 years, was still asleep, his mother. ered shawl afforded.

of habitual want, sat smoking the in their native tongue. stump of a pipe, with as much that they thrilled me to the very his native city, or to be impris- sweetest accents possible:

"He sold everything, and, with for the kindness you have shown his family and scanty means, had to these poor people. LACOMB, Dec. 2. - A tire taken up his line of march for

taught even the children to bear their lo: without murmuring; and now as the little boy awoke and rose to stretch his stiff limbs, half The writer has before him a numbed by the chill air of the

and, with the affection that only can beam from a mother's face. First, making good Sunday kissed him for good morning and ther's face that we have referred to in the father. She evinced no "It was a beautiful summer small claims to beauty in her suning the clear and bracing air of handsome, but care and want had "What was your trade at

> " 'A gilder.' "And you wish to follow it "Gladi, if I can get a place

" 'That will be easily done in " 'If I had the means of imme-

"I believed the story I had liscuit of the walk, when I came tened to, and, handing the artisuddenly upon a singular group. san sufficient money to find him-There were gathered there in one self and family a shelter and recorner near the iron railing that freshments, was about turning surrounds the park four persons, away to leave the spot, when I evidently newly arrived emi- perceived that the lady and gengrants, who had passed the night tleman who had alighted from the thus grouped together, without carriage just before, for a walk in the grounds, had approached, family, father, mother and two and, having left the gentleman, children. The youngest, a boy of the lady was now leaning over the

head resting in his sister's lap, "What a change was at once who was perhaps double his own wrought in the picture as if by age, while the mother sat so as to magic! A happy smile wreathed partially support the girl, and the countenance of the emigrant partly to share with her the scan- mother, the stoical father stood ty covering that a large but tat- up erect and manly, and the two children were looking up onto the "The father, with that singu- evidences of joy written there. I concert at Castle Garden, and aftlar complacency of the counten- saw at once the reason for all this er tea we all drove down to the

"I was particularly attracted by apparent indifference as though the lady; her face was not hand- both sexes, about equally divided, he had been the possessor of one some, and yet, in spite of the raof those lordly mansions hard by, ther large features, it was someinstead of being the houseless how decidedly attractive, and 'lit of the kind I ever beheld. The wanderer he was. Grown careless up,' as artists say, beautifully un- overture was performed with a by adversity, he lived only for the der the influence of a smile. She brilliant effect by a full orchespresent moment; careless of what was very richly but simply dress- tra, a celebrated tenor sang a fachance should send him in the ed in morning attire, and her vorite operatic air, and next in next hour and the next day-re- light auburn hair was parted in course came on the program a vogarding life as a drudgery, and the middle of the forehead and cal performance by the prima lagging on his own way in hopes gathered away in two heavy rolls donna of the evening. of a better world beyond. Such behind the head. There was an

their story, though it was done spoke and turned toward me that Lind." in indifferent English. The father he was informing her of the pewas a humble artisan, and, hav- cuniary assistance I had just rening in some way incurred the dis- dered him. The lady emptied the pleasure of the authorities of contents of her purse into the mo-Stockholm by attendance upon ther's hand (a sum in gold equal ome democratic meeting that to at least forty or fifty dollars), partook of too political a char- and, saying some kind words acter, he had his choice to leave turned toward me and said in the " 'Permit me to thank you, sir,

" 'Your generosity, madam,' I

## "KNAVE'S GIRL"

Four that Bill McGee, the rackgo out with him, caused lovely Patricia Warren to accept his invita-tions. Bill is shot by a rival gangater while in Pat's company. Pat rushes home in terror and her stepmother puts her out, saying the police are looking for Pat. Unable to find employment, Pat resorts to her card skill and plays professional bridge. Julian Haverholt, noted bridge expert, makes her his partner. While they are discussing business details at his home, Clark Tracy, the pele player and Pat's secret love, calls. She had met him ones but he does not recognize her. Haverholt introduces Pat as his place. She is in the duces Pat as his niece. She is indignant, but he explains later that he was thinking of her reputation and that it would be advisable for her to assume that role as long as she is to stay at his home. Pat visits her old home and finds that Bill McGee has wrecked her stepmother's dressmaking shop because Pat fled from him the night of the shooting. She returns to Haverholt who promises to protect her. Accustomed to poverty, Pat revels in the luxury of her surroundings.

#### CHAPTER NINETEEN

In the morning Patricia break-fasted luxuriously in bed, tasting all the joys of a first occasion. Blueberry muffins and jam, a marvelous fluffy omelet sprinkled with bits of parsley, two tiny crisp sausages. clear, delicious coffee. "You're one grand cook," she told

the hovering housekeeper. -"I like to see folks eat," admitted the other, flattered by the compliment. "Your uncle don't eat near ment. "Your uncle don't eat near enough. You'll have to take him in he said hastily. "You now owe me rather like a bridge score. "I wish

"I'll try to," Patricia promised, secretly amused at the idea of any- ering trouble, he added, "I had one taking Julian Haverholt in hand. So far he had taken her in of it to your stepmother." hand. She had a fairly well defined notion that he would continue to

At eleven he sent word that he what was to come next, she put on man was an ideal companion for the same clothes she had worn before and descended to greet him. "Did you sleep well, Patricia?"
"Very well indeed."

"No bad dreams?" "None at all."

"That's good because we have a feetly. big day's shopping ahead of us," he

very young.

"I'm not to be consulted in the matter?" "That wasn't necessary," Haverholt informed her, smiling. "I have thought of everything, even of your prickly pride. We will keep a careful account and you may pay me back every penny, including the hundred and twenty-seven dollars you now owe me." "Out of what?" Patricia demand-

"Out of what you and I are going to win at bridge," he said gesture. "Now that's nicely settled and our car is waiting, mademoi selle." Glancing at his watch, he said, "I should judge five minutes sufficient for you to put on your hat, to get your gloves and pocket-

"My completely empty pocket-book," qualified the girl. "Is it?" he inquired innocently. Patricia ran to the table, picked up her pocketbook, looked inside. The inner purse bulged, Inside she found thing. ten one hundred dollar bills. She

looked at Julian.

Over tea cups they regarded each other triumphantly, discussed the purchases and concluded they wouldn't change a thing.

twenty-seven dollars:" Seeing gath- this very minute. hoped you might like to send a part

"Thank you, I would."

Patricia closed her pocketbook.

Arm in arm she and Julian Haverholt walked out into the sunlight. was waiting downstairs. Wondering The shopping trip was heaven. The in fun. such an expedition. He had an eye his tone, she looked up. Something for line and color; he knew the best she saw in his face started that and wanted it. He was tireless, he strange, thick beating of her heart. was patient, he was determined She stirred her tea, slowly. should be dressed not well, but per- said.

"I never shall again, Julian," she said.

announced ealmly. "Selecting a imported tweed with an arrogant tricis would have said, if she had young lady's wardrobe isn't quite in my line but as I look at you I find I have very definite opinions as to what you should wear. Green for that blazing hair, black for your lovely skin—how do you manage. Imported tweed with an arrogant tricia would have said, if she had been asked, that she had definitely put Clark Tracy out of her mind. She honestly thought so. But, next day as she dawdled over breakfast and idled through the morning lovely skin—how do you manage. lovely skin—how do you manage such skin in New York, child?—and perhaps a couple of white evening dresses because you are so "And a purse to match the shoes," decided Julian. "A purse

with a silver buckle." "You think of everything, don't

"I think when we finish you'll be the smartest young woman in New York. Gosh, you can wear clothes." Patricia secretly agreed. Her purchases grew and grew. She even which proved to be the sensation of coat was just the thing (marked down, she told her conscience), and Tidden March. Her marriage to that it was so cheap it seemed a Clark Tracy, the polo player, will shame not to take it. To make up be an event of the fall season." blandly, sweeping aside all possible for that she firmly banned the more expensive furs. No chinchilla! "What are you laughing at, Pa-

"Yesterday I couldn't buy extra pair of gloves. Today I de- Seeing the announcement in type cide that I can't afford chinchilla.

the orgy. Over tea cups they regarded each other triumphantly, discussed the purchases and con-

"Only one thing," amended Patricia, staring at the long column

one thousand one hundred and I could pay you that enormous sum He twinkled at her.

"Don't you trust me, niece?" "Certainly, uncle."

He was not amused "Never call me that again," he said it almost sharply. "Never call me snything except Julian even

Surprised by the sharpness of

In the glamorous excitement and First came a tailored suit of soft readjustment of the new life Pacamera, Marthe presented as one of the prominent visitors at the Automobile Show in progress at the Grand Central Palace. The picture fairly leaped from the page. Patricia recognized the other girl

with a sense of physical shock. She read the caption: "Miss Marthe March photographed with her new Madison, a car the show. Miss March is the debu-

For an instant Patricia experienced a wave of suffocating jealousy and anger. She had known from the first that Marthe and an Clark were to be married in the fall. stamped the knowledge with a cold finality that made her feel sick, lost, At four o'clock they wound up Presently, she quietly folded the cluded that they wouldn't change a o'clock. They were to play bridge as partners for the first time.

(To Be Continued)

1932, by King Features Syndiente, Inc.

with the gentleman who had ac- tions by the boys' quartet, Oscar Hicks of the Methodist church. companied her; and I, lifting my hat, passed down the walk to the man Kirk, with Marvin Jensen at of the Waldo Hills community, head of Broadway and was soon the piano. in an omnibus bound down this great artery of the city toward the Brown were married 25 years ago the bride's parents. Astor. But, nearly the entire distance, my mind was occupied by the scene referred to, and I could

charitable lady. "We formed a party at the house (Astor house) that same lady's faces with unmistakable afternoon to attend a monster ance that seems to be the growth —the lady was addressing them Battery, and, giving up our tickets, passed into the concert room. There was a splendld array of forming an audience of over 8000

was the impression I gathered air of unquestionable ease and bowed to the deafening plaudits "As she ascended the stage and from his countenance. As I ap- dignity about her, that signified of that immense assembly, I was proached the group, the soft blue much to one of an observant eye, startled with surprise and pleaseyes of the little girl met my own and as I then beheld her she ure to discover in her the charwith such a humble, forlorn gaze seemed like an angel of mercy. | itable lady who had befriended "I saw by the enpressement the Swedish emigrants that mornsoul. A few words sufficed to tell with which the emigrant now ing in Union park. It was Jenny

(Continued on Tuesday.)

#### Greens and Egans Are Surprised for Anniversary Event

SILVERTON, Dec. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. Bert Green and Mr. and Mrs. Will Egan were honored Tuesday of unknown origin completely America. After long and weary replied, 'has quite eclipsed the Neighbors lodge, the occasion be-

of the head, she turned away ing, Mrs. Ernest Barker; selec- at Jennings, Kan., by the Rev. Mr. Specht, Harold Houck and Nor- Will Egan and Miss Alice Bower

were married 27 years ago by the Bert Green and Miss May Rev. B. F. Bonnell at the home of

