

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## The Restraint of Power

SECRETARY ICKES, in a New York address of reply to a political speech of Ogden Mills, former secretary of the treasury, said:

"The good old days of government by the rich and powerful for the rich and powerful at the expense of the great mass of the people were gone forever. Those days are gone, let us hope, forever. I believe we are at the dawn of a new era when the average man, woman and child in the United States will have an opportunity for a happier and richer life."

This is indeed a proclamation of a new day; and one which lovers of humanity may applaud. But the secretary knows as do all who read history that no single victory will end a period of exploitation of the masses by the "rich and powerful." Power naturally asserts itself; and the history of power is one of self-intoxication. "The king can do no wrong." The man in the seat of might overrides the restraints which limit lesser folk; and as long as ambition in the human heart is combined with lack of ethical scruples men will rise to power and exploit their humbler fellows.

It is a mistake to attach misuse of power only to the rich. We do that now because we have been living in an age of glorification of wealth. In other days feudal lords or ecclesiasts or royal rulers indulged in the same abuse of privilege, and claimed a right as even more of a vested interest than do the rich of this century. Russia for example has substituted political ambition for greed for riches. There the instinctive urges for precedence find expression in desire for political power rather than financial power. Unless there is legal or moral restraint that political power may be used wrongfully just as wealth has been oppressive and dictatorial in its day.

The copy book maxim, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" is still true. Over and over again revolutions have come, some peaceful, some bloody, to wipe out the privileged from their entrenchments. The expectation for the future is that there will be the same need. A human race without ambition would soon stagnate and perish; yet putting proper brakes on ambition to slow it down from selfish aggrandizement is a problem which neither church nor state has yet successfully and finally solved.

## "Kidnaping Pays"

"KIDNAPING pays." Such was the remark, of course in jest, heard Thursday when it was learned that the abductors of Edward Bremer received \$200,000, the full amount they demanded. Perhaps there are even those who silently conclude, seriously, that kidnaping pays. To anyone so inclined we will cite the "score" on kidnapings of the past year. Among the outstanding cases, the kidnapers have been overtaken by justice, legal or otherwise, in six instances; in two, suspects have been acquitted but in one of these, they await retrial; in just one case, the O'Connell kidnaping in New York, aside from the Bremer case in which there has scarcely been time, have there been no arrests of persons strongly suspected.

Here is the record—  
DENVER—Charles Boettcher, 2nd, returned March 1, 1933, after 16 days imprisonment; \$60,000 paid; suspected kidnapers either convicted or awaiting trial; leader dies by suicide.

HARWICHPORT, Mass.—Peggy McMath, returned May 5, after three days; \$60,000 paid; kidnapers convicted.

KANSAS CITY—Mary McElroy, returned May 28 after being held one day; \$30,000 paid; kidnapers convicted.

ST. PAUL—William Hamm, Jr., returned June 15, \$100,000 paid; suspects acquitted.

CHICAGO—John Factor, returned July 12 after 12 days; \$70,000 paid; suspects awaiting retrial.

ALBANY, N. Y.—John J. O'Connell, Jr., released July 30 after being held 23 days; \$40,000 demanded.

ALTON, Ill.—August Luer, banker, returned July 16 after six days; kidnapers convicted.

OKLAHOMA CITY—Charles F. Urschel, released Aug. 1 after nine days; \$200,000 paid; kidnapers convicted.

SAN JOSE, Calif.—Brooke Hart kidnaped Nov. 9; slain; kidnapers lynched.

ST. PAUL—Edward G. Bremer, kidnaped Jan. 17, released Feb. 7; \$200,000 reported paid.

Gov. Meier proved smart when he ignored the political slate-makers and picked his own secretary of state. He had many offers of assistance in doing the picking; but went clear outside and called in a man whose name had not been mentioned. The selection is quite a blow to the politically ambitious Earl Snell, whose friends were almost crowding about to offer congratulations. The appointment of an "outside man" now leaves a free-for-all because even if Stadelman would decide to run for election to the office he will hardly have time to build up very strong fences in the interval before the primaries.

The president has moved to cancel existing air mail contracts, and the evidence so far revealed justifies the move, though its legality may be questioned. However previous court decisions in the Teapot dome cases would indicate that the government can cancel a contract obtained through fraud and collusion. With the experience of the oil frauds before them it is surprising that high government officials permitted drawing up of such contracts. But then experience seems to be a poor teacher to some people—or else they think they can get away with the swag without being caught. Now if the president will move to abrogate some of the rotten ship subsidy deals the air will be further cleared of muck and muck.

Edgar Freed, state director of the national emergency council, announces that politics are taboo on all relief work. There is no doubt that this conforms to the president's orders and will meet with public approval. Now if the subordinate executives will be strong enough to repress the political rapacious the relief work may be kept on a plane of efficiency and honesty.

A speaker at the Willamette democratic society suggests that the Oregonian be made the "official democratic paper" of the state. Well, the Oga has been doing its bit since it bolted for "independency" after the fall election.

## Pain in Neck Due to Flying Steel; Rains Welcomed

SHILLBURN, Feb. 9.—While Ralph Shilling was working in the timber a few days ago, a piece of steel flew off the wedge and landed in his neck. The loss of so much blood and a stiff neck caused him to be quite sick for several hours.

The farmers in this community are rejoicing over the rain. In most cases the ground was getting too dry for good plowing especially on the higher ground.

## Always Clinging to His Coat Tails



## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Was Wm. Johnson, Oregon's high sheriff, On Old Ironsides when she licked the Guerriere?

(Continuing from yesterday.) Reed concluded: "I do not undertake to decide whether Johnson did or did not fight on the Constitution. I am merely presenting the facts as I have been able to collect them."

"On the favorable side is the credit which both William Johnson and Nesmith gave to Johnson's claim of service. Also on the favorable side is the fact that Johnson may have been one of the two William Johnsons who fought in the battle."

"The muster roll of the Constitution beginning June 1, 1812, and ending September 15 following, has on it the names of three William Johnsons, all seamen. One was discharged July 10, 1812, which eliminates him from the fight."

"William Johnson, the second, enlisted June 5, 1812, and William Johnson, the third, July 3, 1812. As there is no record on the roll of the discharge of either of the two last named, it is to be presumed that both were on board at the time of the battle and participated in it." (Mr. Reed gives as his authority for the immediately foregoing facts "a letter of Lieutenant A. P. Lawton, acting officer in charge of the office of naval records and library, navy department, to the author August 9, 1933.")

Mr. Reed concluded his article: "Wholly unsupported are Johnson's statements that the Guerriere was boarded from the Constitution, that he was one of the boarders, and that he was wounded in that battle."

"The log of the Constitution for August 19, 1812, says that seven men were killed and seven wounded on board that vessel during the battle."

"In his report of the engagement, Captain Hull said that he and wounded of both vessels. The original lists cannot be found in the navy department, but they were printed in Niles' Weekly Register, volume 3. The name of William Johnson does not appear on the list of the wounded of the Constitution or the Guerriere."

(The last statement was given by Mr. Reed on the authority of the letter of Lieutenant Lawton, quoted above.)

Mr. Reed has certainly presented a fair statement of the facts—of all the facts that are now available on the mooted points, or that may ever be.

Wm. Johnson, afterward Oregon's high sheriff, may have been on the Constitution; he may have fought on that historic vessel when she licked the Guerriere, and he may have been wounded. His name may have been accidentally omitted from the list of

wounded. Or, being included, there may have been a typographical omission, or error. The facts as to these probabilities can scarcely ever be definitely divulged; though strange things happen in that realm of discovery, in the unceasing investigations of historians, even after hundreds or even thousands of years.

The names on the monument at old Champeog is a case in point. It is growing increasingly evident that these names engraved there mark a number of errors, of both commission and omission.

The name of William Johnson appears on that monument as one of the supposed 52 who voted in favor of the provisional government May 2, 1843, or rather in favor of reorganizing, improving and extending that government.

J. Neilson Barry, careful and diligent Oregon historian, thinks Johnson did not attend that meeting. In a letter written to the Bits man some months ago he said: "Johnson was at that time in South Portland, and, being opposed to the plan, probably did not care enough about it to bother to go."

Any way, even had Johnson been present at the May 2, 1843, meeting, he would have voted against the first motion, and likely all the rest, had he voted at all—unless he had changed his mind since talking to Lieut. Wilkes about two years before.

Also, the proposed improved form of provisional government laws would be likely to deprive him of the office he was then holding. He was the first and only Oregon "high sheriff."

The man who took his place, under the improved form, beginning July 5, 1843, was Joe Meek, the mountaineer. But in his case the "high" was dropped. He became the second man to occupy the office, but as merely sheriff, not "high sheriff."

In the same letter to the Bits man, J. Neilson Barry said: "I am unable to understand how any person can imagine that the Champeog meeting (May 2, 1843), was the BEGINNING." He meant the beginning of the provisional government.

It is only at the same time furnished to the Bits man for his files an extended brief written by himself covering the whole history of the various meetings leading up to the one at Champeog on May 2, 1843. This brief is before the Bits man.

It shows that the May 2, 1843, meeting was the fourth general mass meeting held to consider a provisional government—and the eleventh meeting on the subject, counting from the first one at the Lee mission. The third one was at the Lee mission, July 13, 1841, when the provisional government was organized and set in motion, and functioned until it was by vote definitely continued on July 5, 1843, at Champeog, with a constitution and a new set of laws, and a new roster of officers. But it had had the same public recorder (secretary of state) from the beginning; and he was continued in office and held the position to the day of his death, March 4, 1844. He was Geo. W. Le Breton.

Fortunately, Le Breton left official records of the various important meetings and transactions, from the first, which were reduced to printed form, and are in the state archives.

Commenting on the names on the Champeog monument, J. Neilson Barry, in the letter being quoted, said in part:

## "Take This Woman" By ALLENE CORLISS

SYNOPSIS  
Lovely Stanley Paige could have married any eligible man in her set—there was, for instance, the young J. W. P. Ferry Democrat, loyal and reliable; but she fell in love with dashing, irresponsible Drew Armitage. Drew told Dennis St. John, his former sweetheart, that although he would have loved Stanley under any circumstances, he would never have become engaged to her had she been poor. Then comes the crash and Stanley's fortune is wiped out. She does not care as long as she has Drew's love but... he says it would be madness to marry on his income. So with a dramatic... "Stanley, I shall never forget you and I shall always regret having hurt you—but never having loved you!" he passes out of her life. Though broken-hearted, Stanley accepts the blow stoically. She refuses to accept charity from her friends, leaves her luxurious apartment, and rents a cheap furnished room, where she meets Valerie Blair, a salesgirl. Valerie is very kind to Stanley and urges her to have supper with her.



### CHAPTER FIFTEEN

"We could have eaten at the drug store on the corner—I usually do. But when it's so darn hot I have to have a little incentive or I can't eat at all. Then I come here and pay twice as much for a crab-meat salad just so's not to have to twist my legs around a stool. Say, you'd better order something quick—you look about all in." Valerie frowned abruptly, stared at Stanley anxiously. "Do you feel funny or anything?"

"A little," admitted Valerie, lifting a glass of water to her lips to stop her shaking. "I guess I forgot lunch—I've had a rather hectic day."

"Most days are hectic when it's so hot your clothes stick to you like they were glued on. Listen, honey, you'd better have a cup of tea right away—that'll fix you up. No foolin', you look all in!"

The tea was hot and strong and Stanley responded to it promptly. "I feel better—I guess I needed that rather badly."

Valerie tucked the tea in her glass of iced coffee and considered Stanley gravely. "Going to be with us long? Mrs. Foley's, I mean."

"I don't know—I suppose so." Valerie buttered a roll. Her fingers were quick and slim and ringless. On one white wrist a cluster of silver bracelets jangled softly. Beneath the edge of her off-hat face, her bright gold hair, clung in damp scollops about a face, that was white with heat and fatigue; but her eyes, lashed the brightness of her mouth, they were brightly blue and filled with a quick, eager interest and a sort of quaint humor. They looked as if, knowing life to be a rather shabby, tawdry thing, Valerie could still squeeze it hard and get a little kick out of it.

"It's not so bad," she told Stanley now, referring to Mrs. Foley's. "It might be worse. There are no rules or regulations like there are in some of the recommended places. Mrs. Foley's not a bad sort either. Some of 'em are so darned inquisitorial. But as long as you pay your rent, come in quietly after midnight and don't destroy her furniture, she doesn't bother with you. Never struck anything like this before, have you?"

"No, not exactly." "Well," grinned Valerie cheerfully, "you won't like it. I don't. I've been there ever since I came down here two years ago from Maine—there's ten in my family and we get popped out of the nest as soon as we get through high school. I got a job first as a stock girl at twelve dollars a week—for a couple of months I lived on peanuts! Then I got a lucky break. I got a chance to model in a fashion

"Whatever happened to you must have been pretty bad," said Valerie.

show and then a regular job at this place on Fifty-eighth. I get twenty-five dollars now and by fall I'll be doing even better. I could live in a better place. I could go in with a couple of girls who have an apartment over on Thirty-sixth Street but it's too crowded. I'm waiting to wait until I can have just what I want—a freplace and a kitchen and an honest-to-goodness bathroom. Gosh, but I'm sick of running down cold halls with a tube of tooth-paste and a cake of soap!"

Stanley thought of the black and rose bathroom in Alita Lawson's apartment; of the sunken tub, the crystal and silver bottles, the deep shining mirrors. And she thought she had come a long way since morning—a long way, indeed. They finished their dinner and walked back through the heat to the brownstone house. Children swarmed on the pavements and women leaned in windows and sat on doorsteps. The air was heavy with the smell of roasting peanuts and hot asphalt and decaying fruit. The sun had gone down but the city still sprawled in an indolent, suffocating languor unable to arouse itself from the terrific punishment it had received all day.

Later a little breeze might come up and stir through the parched trees in the park scatter dirty newspapers up alleys, and drift in across sodden pillows, but now it was still and breathless and intolerably hot. Valerie followed Stanley into the little room at the end of the hall and flung herself down on the bed.

"I hope you don't mind my butting in," she said, dragging Stanley out to dinner and everything, but anyone can see that you are your own worst company. If you want me to beat it, just say so and I'll toddle along."

Stanley was making a half-hearted attempt at unpacking. She answered at once, not looking at the girl on the bed. "No. Please stay." She didn't want to be alone. Things came so much closer when you were alone.

Valerie's keen eyes were taking in every detail of the lovely things Stanley was flinging heedlessly onto the bed; little heaps of silken lingerie, silver and crystal toilet bottles, expensive little jars of cosmetics. She looked at Stanley's slim brown pumps, at the clean simplicity of her tan frock, and knew with the sagacity of one who had served her apprenticeship in a smart shop, exactly how much they had cost.

She screwed her eyes up thoughtfully, spoke abruptly. "Whatever happened to you must have been pretty bad. Wasn't there any way of staying where you were? Friends to rally round and what-not?"

Stanley tossed orchid pajamas onto the bed, sat back on her heels, and clasped her hands about her knees. She regarded the blond girl with meditative gray eyes. "I suppose you want to know what it's all about—well, I don't see why you shouldn't."

"Not unless you want to tell me. It's entirely up to you."

Stanley shrugged. "I've already told you about the money—what I didn't tell you was that when I lost it the man I was engaged to gave me some good advice and left town. I didn't care so much about the money, but I'm just fool enough to be rather shot to pieces about the man."

Valerie's eyes had gone swiftly sympathetic. She propped her chin on her hands and stared at Stanley wisely through thick, golden lashes. "You'll get over the man, all right," she told her quickly, "but it's certainly awful about the money. There are men and men in this world and it is about as good as another, but it's the devil to be poor. I'm telling you straight and I ought to know. I've never been anything else."

She rolled over onto her flat little stomach and continued to regard Stanley with solemn blue eyes. "When you're poor you've got to squeeze every nickel and make it do the work for two. You've got to get along without things you want, and sometimes without things you need. You've got to be satisfied with cheap clothes and cheap food and cheap fun. You'll hate it—I do."

She laughed abruptly, a bit huskily. "There's no doubt about it, little one, you've jumped the wing way! The thing for you to do is trot back to your friends and let them do something for you. They would, wouldn't they?"

Stanley nodded. "I expect so. They'd probably do a lot. But I can't see things that way. I'm really a coward. I suppose, I haven't got the courage to accept charity. I'd hate to know they were pitying me."

"Well, it's your funeral, old dear, but I'll bet you a package of Camels, you'll beat it back to your side of the fence inside of a month, a sadder but wiser child."

(To Be Continued)

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## Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. United States senator from New York Former Commissioner of Health, New York City

"WHAT SHOULD I weigh?" This is a question often asked the physician.

Overweight is an undesirable health hazard. But more than this, everyone is interested in reducing the excessive weight. This is shown by the numerous reducing diets recommended and the fads that recently have become so popular.

Unfortunately, few realize that a rapid loss of weight brought about by rigid dieting or violent exercises, may be a more serious menace to health than the overweight. Then again, there are many who fail to appreciate the significance of increased weight. Regardless of what the scales show, many obese persons continue to engage in habits detrimental to health and long life.

No one doubts that overweight is undesirable. But, beyond this, it is often associated with the onset of heart disease, Bright's disease, apoplexy, diabetes and other constitutional disturbances. In addition, the overweight person seems to be particularly susceptible to various infections, particularly tuberculosis and pneumonia.

It is probable that many reduce merely to be "in style." But bear in mind, that health is important, and that if your weight is inappropriate to your age, sex or height, it is important to take off the excess of weight. But the reduction must be done gradually.

Loss of weight effected by an unscientific and unnatural method is bound to result in unpleasant and risky complications. May I warn you against the patent medicines, salts,

soaps and unusual mechanical devices that are guaranteed to reduce the weight. Their use may lead to permanent and serious damage.

A Safe Way to Reduce It is only by moderation in diet and exercise that it is possible to maintain the proper relation of weight and health. You can only reduce safely if you eat the proper amounts of the essential foods and cut down on other foods, such as rich desserts, pies, pastries, candies and other foods rich in fat, starch or sugar. Never attempt to reduce more than a quarter of a pound a day. Bear in mind, that sudden loss of weight injures the body.

Another danger that I must warn you against, is that which comes from severe exercises in an effort to reduce. Certainly you should never engage in any strenuous form of exercise unless you have consulted with your physician. Do not take such exercise unless, after a careful examination, he has pronounced your heart and lungs in good condition. If you exercise in moderation and diet in moderation, you will be assured of a gradual and permanent loss of weight, without impairment of your health.

### Answers to Health Queries

C. A. F. Q.—What do you advise for oily hair? 1. What should a girl of 30, 5 feet 8 inches tall weigh?

A.—Brush the hair daily and use a good tonic. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for further particulars and repeat your question. 2. You should weigh about 122 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height, as determined by examination of a large number of persons. A few pounds above or below the average is a matter of little or no significance. (Copyright, 1934, K. F. S., Inc.)

## WALTER WELLMAN KNOWN TO CARRIER

LAKE LABISH, Feb. 9.—Cecil V. Ashbaugh, rural mail carrier, out of Brooks, for eight years, was saddened by the recent death of Walter Wellman, noted explorer and author, whose death occurred last week in New York City.

Walter Wellman's efforts to reach the North Pole before it was discovered by Admiral Peary drew the world's attention. Cecil Ashbaugh helped to construct the balloon which crashed 10 miles out of Spitzbergen in 1907. Young Ashbaugh had not closed up to make balloons but to do air photography, but arriving in Paris, France, while the balloon was under construction, he was given a trout.

## GENERAL STRIKE IN FRANCE IS THREAT

PARIS, Feb. 9.—(AP)—A complete paralysis of France's normal life for 24 hours on Monday was threatened Thursday by the call of an executive committee to 800,000 state functionaries to support a general strike.

The French Federation of Labor, which called the walkout, issued a manifesto declaring that Tuesday's rioting "dictated its will, and democracy is threatened dangerously."

All workers were asked to participate in the demonstration. At federation headquarters it was said the decision of the functionaries' committee to support the strike meant that by public service, such as railroads, telegraphs, postal services, subways,

and water, electricity and gas service would be shut down as a mark of solidarity.

## TO CONDUCT REVIVAL Rev. W. Earl Cochran, pastor of the Calvary Baptist church, will begin a series of meetings at Cottage Grove Monday, February 12.

## Items of Cost in Burial Service

The amount you spend for a burial service is entirely in your hands here. The smoothness of our direction; the attentiveness of our personnel; the use of our chapel are standard with every funeral regardless of what you pay. The only items that increase cost beyond our fixed basic price are the type of casket you select and number of limousines you want.

W. T. Rigdon and Son