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

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Home Building Deficient

WRITER in "American Builder" estimates there is an accumulated deficiency of 13 billion dollars in home building and repairs. As one looks about he can see need for a considerable chunk of that sum to be spent in fresh paint to preserve as well as beautify. Other repairs are perhaps as urgently needed, unless it be roofs. People will not sit under a drip very long. They will fix the leak,-or move out. Perhaps that accounts for the many new roofs which one sees, especially in the country. The farmers have been doing a lot of shingling while material prices were low.

During the middle '20's there was an accumulated surplus of housing, but that has been more than extinguished in the almost complete stoppage of building since 1930. It is now estimated that 800,000 homes a year are needed for adequate housing. Since city apartments are still overbuilt, most of the construction will probably be in detached houses.

People have gotten along by doubling up. When people lost their jobs they moved in with relatives, sharing expense or at least sharing shelter. Meantime the population has increased; couples have been married; new living quarters are required. So revival of building, it would seem, cannot be much longer delayed. Now a great handicap is means of financing, but homes in a way finance themselves when the necessity

In the decade of the 1920's the average number of families provided for in new residential units in 257 cities was 361.600. This declined to 27,381 in 1932 and 26,800 in 1933. But more people are living today than five years ago, and the process of doubling up cannot continue indefinitely.

Building is one of the great gauges of prosperity. Its rise and fall mark the tides of business. When building revives it will not only indicate the end of the depression but will of itself generate the business volume which marks the return of prosperity.

A measure of prosperity is the cubic footage of housing he received it, and the disappointprovided per capita. As wealth increases people crave more ment you felt when the man who spacious homes, and better furnished living quarters. They may have a town house and a country house. With depression this consumption of house space decreases. As fast as incomes are restored now, just so will the money be spent in providing more attractive and more comfortable homes.

The consequence of a building revival, especially of small homes, on the lumber industry is easily understood. Oregon as one of the greatest lumber manufacturing states will feel this quickening pulse of business almost immediately. The lumber demand so far has not been very heavy this spring. Perhaps the code prices were raised too abruptly. But it does seem certain that building will come, and that its needs will call for vast quantities of Oregon's pine and fir and hemlock lumber. Our working plant is here, all ready to turn out the quantities of lumber which increased home construction will

Caution Signal

THE strengthening in the price of municipal bonds puts the always made believe the jokes L city in a more advantageous position in its moves to acquire the water plant. But since the dickerings with the PWA tended to be mad and got a heap are attended by so many delays and so much bickering it of pleasure from the jokes. I alseems to us the thing to do is to proceed steadily with condemnation suit. \$950,000 is too much to pay for the property now, especially if the money is to come from city bonds sold at a sharp discount. The condemnation suit will be tedious and costly; we are feeling safe in saying that the saving will be so great that the city will be more than compensated. Meantime the price of our bonds should go up nearer to par, so the city would benefit at both ends of the deal.

Once having acquired the plant the city is in position to talk with PWA on a very definite basis; and could close up a loan very promptly, or as promptly as the state has for its five coast bridges. So far as PWA running out of money, that does not seem in immediate prospect. For self-liquidating projects we look to see the government in the loan businss for a long time to come. It may be that all banking will shift over to federal auspices at least for long term credit.

Before selling bonds the city should get the price fixed by court action. There is nothing in the present situation which justifies rushing in to sell bonds at a sharp discount is pretty well shot through with in order to pay the water company an excessive price for the over - estimates and under - esti-

The council must realize that success of the enterprise depends-on keeping the capital investment at as low a figure as possible. This is particularly true of a gravity flow project with its expensive pipe line. Excessive investment at the others . . . A coenskin overcoat beginning means higher water rates or special tax levies to pay off the bonds. We ought not to start off with paying too to be making things warm for all much for the plant and getting too little for our bonds.

The modern revolution doesn't seem to come from street rioting such as has prevailed in Paris recently. The odds now are all on the side of the government which controls the army and police with their modern equipment of machine guns, artillery, airplanes, and tanks. The technique of revolution will have to change to "boring from within" the military. In Cuba, as in Russia, it was the revolt of the soldiers which overturned the established government. This situation is rather old too, because Roman emperors finally became creations of the practorian guard. But the experience in Paris and Vienna should tame those impetuous bomb-throwers who think they can start a revolution by a street riot.

The railroads have filed a petition seeking a 15% cut in wages paid employes. This is not an additional 15% over the 10% now being deducted from pay checks of employes, but 15% from the scale which prevailed in 1929. The petition may be set down as a gesture. The roads do not expect any further wage reduction, but hope to continue the present 10% cut; and the petition is just part of their strategy. The president has jumped into the matter and asked a continuance of present wages for another six months' period and that is probably what both sides will agree to.

Once again The Statesman gets the news which other morning taken at all and if there had been pers coming into the city miss. Salem editions of Portland papers a vote taken I think we would failed to carry the stories of the crashes of army planes drafted into not have been back of Gehlhar. air mail service, with two deaths in Utah and one in Idaho. The Statesman keeps its forms open until 2:15 a. m. getting the very latest news. Portland papers must "go to bed" by 11 to serve their country subscribers. This time gap gives the local paper a great advantage in

Klamath Falls is supplying the state with a class A murder mys- we went on record as being in tery. About all that is known is that they have the "corpus delicti" favor of sales tax. Now the minthe man who applied the "delicti" to the corpus. This ought to
utes of the meeting will show they carried the plunder from the
they carried the plunder from the
they carried the plunder from the they carried the plunder from th give data for the ranging imaginations of writers of detective stories. Klamath saw right away this wasn't an ordinary reservation killing tax. Kindly correct this. and hired a great criminologist to study the case. Meantime the accused's lawyers claim their client has a perfect defense; so perhaps the perfect crime has been performed after all.

Crystal-Gazing Again



Eight O'Clock is Just That; Still It's Earlier to Some Than Others

By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

Do you remember the joy of sending a comic valentine to the man who was howling mad when received it only laughed goodnaturedly?

There seems to be a mean laughter is caused by the discomfiture, frequently painful, of our fellows. Not greatly to our credit, if you ask me. But like the sweet potato - and the distinguished Popeye - we am as we yam, and goodness knows we might be a

Gid Gallicker, who lived at Turkey River, was one man in a thousand (figures estimated) and his funeral was the most largely attended of any in local history. which is significant, although he never amounted to much in a business way. Most of the town jokes were perpetrated on him, and he made him mad as a hornet. But as a matter of fact he only preways figured Gid was a sort of public benefactor.

We see people who are involved in certain circumstances as we feel we should be if similarly involved, and more frequently than not we see incorrectly. There is a story of an Illinois merchant who considered himself rather a superior person. This merchant, having refused Ulysses S. Grant credit for a small bill of groceries on a certain occasion, stated to the group about the store stove that Grant was no good. "I pity the poor devil," said the merchant piously. He was quite unable to see Grant as Grant really was.

We do not seem to know one another very well. Nor do we seem

Small talk: Eight o'clock is eight o'clock, but it is a heap earlier to some folks than it is to was seen on State street a sunny day or two ago, and it appeared there was in it . . . The high-point

The Safety

Letters from Statesman Readers

CORRECTION

Amity, Oregon. To the Editor: In regard to an article which ppeared in your paper which said in part, "At a meeting of the local unit of the Amity district of the Dairy Cooperative, Max Gehl- There was only star light to guide har's stand on the butter code was indorsed by the members," This is not true. A vote was not Please correct this in your pa-

Also wish to correct another item which appeared in your paper some time ago. This was a report of the meeting of the lo-

MAHLON WILLIAMS, Farmers Union.

'gone native" when he eats buckwheat cakes all the year round . . . I am told that quilts are in fashion again. Perhaps because it is becoming customary again for folks to go to bed . . . Bill Gahlsdorf, the younger, went to the coast Sunday, Bill is like Byron and Stevenson and a lot of other guys-he loves the sea. Says the weather was like June over there . . . It is stated on the authority

of a Salem woman, who should be

a competent judge of such matters, that the Uncle Bob Connolly role in "Carolina" is the best piece of work Lionel Barrymore has with her. But I dunno-the state ment takes in considerable territory . . . When we-any of uspronounce anything the "best" we mean we like it that much, and that is really all we do mean . . Al Adolph, who was compelled by ill health to give up his place on the managerial staff of the Warner Bros. Salem theatres, has been in town during the week. He is 50 pounds heavier than when he wen to the sanitorium. We were all glad to see him . . . There has

been but one Chaplin in the

movies and I more than half-sus-

pect there is but one Stanley Laurel. A delightful contrast to the average run of movie comedians . . . We must be pretty well acquainted with folks before we can truthfully say that we know them When one man speaks of a dirty shirt the shirt he mentions may be much dirtier than the dirty shirt another man mentions . Statesman . . . Salem liked "Car- Frequently a word holds a different meaning for you than it holds Janet Gaynor, as a girl from the for the person who fires it at you. nawth, saves an ol' plantation in This fact is of considerable im-

South Carolina from the deadly portance to folks who make a blight of southern pride. The fea- hobby of collecting insults . Seems odd, does it not? Richard business at the Grand during the K. Fox's old Police Gazette, which week. A capable cast, Lionel Bar- was banned because respectable rymore outstanding . . . Many a folks thought it immoral, came to young man has attained a high its end because respectable folks thought it too tame to be interestspace of time, but he didn't stay ing . . . Janet Gaynor was born in "Well," says a feller to me Philadelphia in 1906 . . . Excluthe other day, heaving a sigh, "it sive of hundreds killed and inappears like we're going to have jured in Austria and Paris, Tuessome more of that dam' sunshine" | day morning's first page carried ... Of course it is not murder to news of 13 violent deaths, most nag a person to death, but I have of them in Washington and Oreknown of some instances in which gon. Ben Tunk says he thinks a

it seemed almost like it . . . It is nice peaceful war would be a said in these parts that a man has relief. Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS-

The terrible story of the Whitman massacre:

(Continuing from yesterday:) 'We could find but little and did not linger long. Hanging by the window was a small bag with my childish keepsakes in it. When we came from under the floor, I started to get this and stumbled over a small tin cup. I asked mother if I could take this and having her consent placed it in my little reticule. Later father split a stick and fastened it to the cup so that we were able to get water from the river while he was gone to the fort for aid.

D. H. TALMADGE

editorial of the week from this

viewpoint-Mr. Sprague's tribute

to Eva LeGallienne in the Sunday

olina," the Fox film in which

ture has been shown to excellent

place without work and in a short

"Francis Sager lay at our door. stooped and placed my hand on his ferehead. It was cold in death. us and as we came out of the house we turned to the west, went down through the field and crossed the Walla Walla river near the mouth of Mill creek. Father made three trips to carry us across, first taking my two brothers, then myself and lastly mother. We then secreted ourselves the best we could in the bushes.

that we were near a trail and to go to Fort Walla Walla on the put in a room where there was Columbia river, near what is now nothing but a fire and given a cup President of County Local known as Wallula, which was of tea and a few scraps to eat. about 30 miles distant.

"Tuesday night we were able to get but a short distance before mother gave out. When she could no longer stand, she tried to persuade father to leave us and go to the fort and try to get help. At first he would not. He said, 'I cannot leave you, but I can die with you.' Mother waited until he became more calm and then pleaded duty. How often that word has helped a faint and faitering heart!

"When darkness came again and all had lifted their hearts to God in prayer, for they were praying people, he made ready to go. They knew that he could take but one of us with him. Which would it be? Finally he took my little brother, John, who was sick and fort to be sent to our friends in case the rest of us should be lost. Such a parting as that was! I hope I shall never witness the like again. How we listened to his footsteps as he slipped away in the darkness! Just think of that lone man carrying a sick child nearly 4 years old, and he had never been over the way but once. He was nearly drowned while at. "When daylight came we found tempting to cross the Walla Walla river, but managed to get out could hear the Indians pass and on the same side that he went in they carried the plunder from the near Waliula and arrived at the that we voted against the sales doctor's house. Our thought was fort just before daybreak. He was

"Take This Woman" By ALLENE CORLISS

SYNOPSIS

Young and beautiful Stanley Paige loses her fortune through market speculation but a harder blow comes when her flance, the fascinating, Irresponsible Drew Armitage, tells her it would be madness to marry on his income and leaves town. Penniless and broken-hearted, Stanley refuses to seek aid from her wealthy friends Desiring to make her own way, Stanley drops out of her exclusive circle and rents a cheap furnishe room. After a week of lonelines and trying to adapt herself to her poor surroundings, Stanley calls on Nigel Stern, one of her society friends, and asks his aid in securing a position. Nigel urges her to marry the handsome and wealthy young lawyer, Perry Deverest, who has loved her devotedly for years, but Stanley's heart is with Drew. Nigel suggests that she think it over, and then, if she still wants a position, he will try to place her. Stanley does not go back to Nigel, realizing it would mean meeting all her old friends. One day, when Stanley is more lonely than usual she meets John Harmon Northrup, a struggling young author, and is touched by his sincerity. Stanley & nally procures a position and grows curiously content. Then, too, having John Harmon waiting for her at the end of the day, helped make things brighter. He had a way of making life seem gay and friendly.

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

people. As a little boy life had hurt a careless, dippant attitude toward thim badly. There were certain life and love. Especially toward stories but his nights were dedithings that he could never remem-love. John Harmon couldn't be cated to his nevel. He had sold anbut he had bought him a coat. Then had kept away from it. there was the summer that woman And then he had come to New course. There were nights, a good had lived at the house. His mother York, and one night he had sat on many of them, when he smiled a had been dead three years then. And this woman had come and John spoken to a girl. That night had casually indifferent. Those were the Harmon had been glad at first be- been the beginning of a new life days when things had not gone so cause he no longer had to wash for John Harmon. Something had well with him; when what he wrote dishes and she cooked food that was happened to him then and in the went suddenly wooden and he tore good. Then one day he had come ays that immediately followed that it up and thrust it into an already home unexpectedly and had found made a definite break in his life. full wastebasket. a moment he was like a person that night" and "since that night." to talk to her. He worried about and scratched her face and sunk his "since" and his eyes lost their fear than he could afford so that she and all the time he had been sobbing and his eyes had been quite blinded by tears. The woman had left after that, and his father had Aunt Martha came to live with them and in her own way had been good to him. But it hadn't been a happy childhood.

mon had always had that. He had lightful. hugged it to his heart and when



interested in each other's opinions

been so hard and bright and noisy— anything except the fact that they those girls who had sat beside him were once more looking at her. And to John Harmon life had be- in high school and stood talking in "I did some swell work last come, indeed, just that. He had groups on snowy street corners and night," he would tell her, hurrying come down from Vermont, a too waved to him in the summer from thin young man, shy, awkward, inspeeding automobiles. They had detense; with a too great love for manded so many things that he words and a half-realized fear of didn't have—money, and time, and you hear it!"

ber about his childhood without careless about love, or flippant, other story to Maynard, editor of feeling a little sick. The winter he couldn't be anything about it, in the Review, and was getting enhad had to wear a girl's coat to fact, except afraid of it. Afraid of couraging letters from other edischool. The coat had belonged to a it as all sensitive, imaginative peotors. cousin and was a good coat; but it ple are afraid of things they do not understand, have never encountered. Stan," he would tell her earnestly, tons. He had been nine, a fine-featured, horribly sensitive child. One of love, it was with an exalted emn scowl, matching his long stride

night he had taken the coat and fear. In his own way he felt that to her briefer one. "They like my rolled it into a tight bundle and there must be, that anyhow there stuff. They say it's good, but not gone down to the river behind the should be, something fine and quite good enough. But it will be, house and pushed it through a hole lovely and a little sacred about you wait and see. I'm getting better in the ice. The next morning his love. He couldn't be careless about all the time—the stuff I did last father had punished him fearfully it-he couldn't be flippant. So he night was smooth as silk."

her in his father's room going From then on he always thought But whatever his mood

been better to him. Not exactly and John Harmon had become very city and kept her away the entire kind, but more indifferent, His important. In a world which had day. Except for his writing. John Har- one before, different and a little de- their voices eager, now fast and

pelling sweetness.

everything else had seemed to fail how late she was, he was always They were never self-conscious, but him he had always had that. It had there waiting for her, at the cor- always intensely interested in each taken the place of the mother he ner of her street or on the steps of other's opinions. had never had, the father he had the old brownstone house; his hair never loved and the girls he had damp and a little curly from the

He was not always like this, of

through his mother's things. For of the past in terms of "before always ridiculously glad to see her, gone suddenly mad, and so he And he thought less and less of her and told her so; took her to had. He had flung himself on her "before" and more and more of eat at much more expensive places nails into the soft flesh of her neck, and became confident and his mouth might have better food in a cooler lost its tenseness and learned to atmosphere. He bought her flowers smile-frequently and with a com- because she loved them and had never been without them; and Sun-And to Stanley both the smile days he went with her out of the

gone suddenly meaningless and They found much to talk about chaotic he was the one thing she on these days, lying on their backs was sure of-the one thing that in the warm sun, their arms flung made each day different from the upward to shield their young eyes, enthusiastic, now slow and lazily No matter how hot it was, nor relaxed, as their mood might be,

(To Be Continued) never loved and the girls he had damp and a little curly from the Copyright, 1932, by Allene Corlins always been afraid of. They had heat but his eyes gaily oblivious to Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

and was told that his wife would he returned. Finally he called my about half a mile away on a little surely be dead, and that he had better not try to get us children. He replied to McBain (Wm. Mc-Bain, in charge of the Hudson's Bay company's fort) that he would save us or die in the attempt. Fortunately for us, an American artist by the name of Stanley (note Tuesday's issue), who was out painting and sketching for some company in New York and had been out in the Colville country where Rev. Eels and Rev. Walker had their mission station, came to the fort the same day father got there. He offered his horses and what little provisions he had left and made the sick child as comfortable as he could. for they would not keep him at the fort.

"A Walla Walla Indian was secured as a guide and they came dark and was not familiar with deen across on it. the locality, as of course it was

mother and when she answered Walla tribe and not a Cayuse In- sick family with him. dian, for they did not use the jargon. Father said, 'My God, Margaret, are you still alive?' and fell across us. Such a meeting as that

down to form a sort of ladder and | toward Waiilatpu. back to us. He had left us in the carried all the things and us chil-"While he was saddling the

difficult for him to locate us when | horses we saw a Cayuse Indian

knell. Soon he came to us with the Indian jumped from his horse hand on his gun and told our and came to us. He had his hand guide, who was unarmed, to be in his blanket and we thought he still while he killed that white would kill us but he raised his man. The Walla Walla Indian hand and said 'Hia klatawa,' shamed him out of this by telling meaning 'Hurry and go.' Then we him that it would not be a brave knew that he was of the Walla act to kill a sick man who had his

"The Cayuse replied that he had never killed a white man and would let him go, for the rest of the Cayuses would soon get him "It was now getting light and anyway. Father had heard that if we were soon on our way. We an Indian accepted tobacco from started and soon came to what is anyone he would not injure him, now known as Mud creek. The so he offered this warrior a piece banks were steep and we had to of tobacco. With a laugh the savunsaddle the horses to get them age accepted it and placed it in across. The Indian bent willows his bosom, and, turning, rode off

"We passed out near some ledges, and as our orders were to go to the Umatilla (Turn to Page 5)

