

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Swains 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

Member of the Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper.

ADVERTISING

Portland Representative
Gordon B. Hill, Security Building, Portland, Ore.
Eastern Advertising Representatives
Bryant, Griffith & Brunson, Inc., Chicago, New York, Detroit, Boston, Atlanta

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter. Published every morning except Monday. Business office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance. Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. \$1.00; 3 Mo. \$2.75; 6 Mo. \$5.25; 1 year \$10.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. By City Carrier: 45 cents a month; \$5.00 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

Sales Tax Strife

THE arguments brought forward in opposition to the sales tax have become so distorted and intemperate that the effect is to provoke a reaction among thoughtful people. The surprising attempt of Sen. Strayer to create visions of ruthless tax-gatherers stripping houses of cookstoves and radios for default of payment of a few pennies of sales tax is so preposterous as to make one wonder if the opponents of the tax have gone completely crazy. We have been decidedly lukewarm over the sales tax, recognizing arguments for and against, which are worthy of being studied dispassionately. The recklessness of assertion however drives out the judicious temper and almost forces partisanship in what is after all no matter of supreme life or death to the commonwealth.

These are reasons we dislike the sales tax,—it is what we have always regarded as a nuisance tax, an excise frequently imposed in war time and dropped as quickly as possible because of popular dislike. Considered of and by itself it is not proportioned on ability to pay, although the man of wealth pays more sales tax because he buys more goods. In the case of gasoline the temptation has been to increase the sales tax; and there it is used to the disadvantage of the poor. For the rich man with a big, heavy limousine pays no more for a car license than the chap with a 1923 model T Ford.

But there are some vital considerations which must not be overlooked and which constrain us to favor the pending sales tax. First, it calls to the support of the schools people of all classes. Should it not be a privilege as well as a duty to support government, and particularly the schools of the state? Is not the humblest citizen a better citizen if he is contributing something directly to the support of government? Why set class against class and say that the "poor" should escape and the "rich" should carry the load? A family in humble circumstances nevertheless gets the benefits of education for the children of the home. Should they not be willing to bear a share of the cost of maintaining the schools?

If the sales tax were the only tax to be levied then the argument that it is regressive, that is, bears more heavily on the poor than on the rich, would be potent. But considering the heavy property taxes still remaining to be borne by holders of property, and the steeply graduated income taxes which fall with great severity on the wealthy classes, this argument loses its weight. As a matter of fact under the pending taxation policy of congress and with the state income tax it may be questioned if the wealthy classes will survive. When they are extinguished, where will taxes come from then? In spite of the drastic increase in state income taxes the returns are disappointing because the one-time rich have suffered such tremendous shrinkage of incomes.

There is another argument in favor of the income tax and that is the relief of the property tax, for the receipts from the sales tax must be used to reduce the school district property tax. Real estate taxes are unduly heavy, amounting in some cases to virtual confiscation of property. A return swing of prosperity may save this property in private ownership, but it must be recalled that even before the depression, real property, especially farm property, was groaning under the tax burden. The way the receipts from the sales tax are distributed back to school districts it may truthfully be said that the pending sales tax is a tax on city people for the benefit of country people. The fact that many farmers are fighting the sales tax does not make the observation any less true. And one reason we favor the tax is because we believe the farmers have been paying more than their fair share of taxes and are entitled to relief.

In normal times the state income tax should with other sources of revenue enable the state to get along without a direct property tax; and then a sales tax could be dropped. Under present conditions real estate taxes are far too heavy and income taxes are not sufficiently productive. The sales tax is the only one giving promise of actually turning in the cash. While no doubt most of the schools will continue to operate if the sales tax is defeated, they will do so at the heavy cost to the real property holder, and the farmer landowner in particular.

We have no quarrel with those who after study of the facts come to the conclusion that the sales tax is wrong. But we think the campaign against it has done violence to calm reasoning. It would be easy to join in the clamor and denounce the sales tax, for no one likes a tax and the pending measure will probably go down to defeat; but our honest conviction is that conditions justify the enactment of the pending measure.

Holman's Statement

THE statement issued yesterday by Rufus Holman will gain him no supporters. He went out of his way to offer gratuitous insult to Sam Brown, a fellow-claimant to the mantle of George W. Joseph and a rival candidate for governor. He referred to Brown as "one of the candidates for governor of minor significance". Brown has been making a diligent and straightforward canvass for votes. He has seen many years of service in the state senate. He has many enthusiastic supporters. He is by no means insignificant in the political affairs of Oregon. Considering the devotion which Holman professes to "true progressive" principles he goes out of his way to belittle a respectable opponent.

Nor does the reference to himself as "the leading republican candidate" evoke cheers from those who read the statement. It shows that Holman's greatest enemy is still Rufus Holman. Such egotism is almost childish. Better grace to let such descriptions come from others.

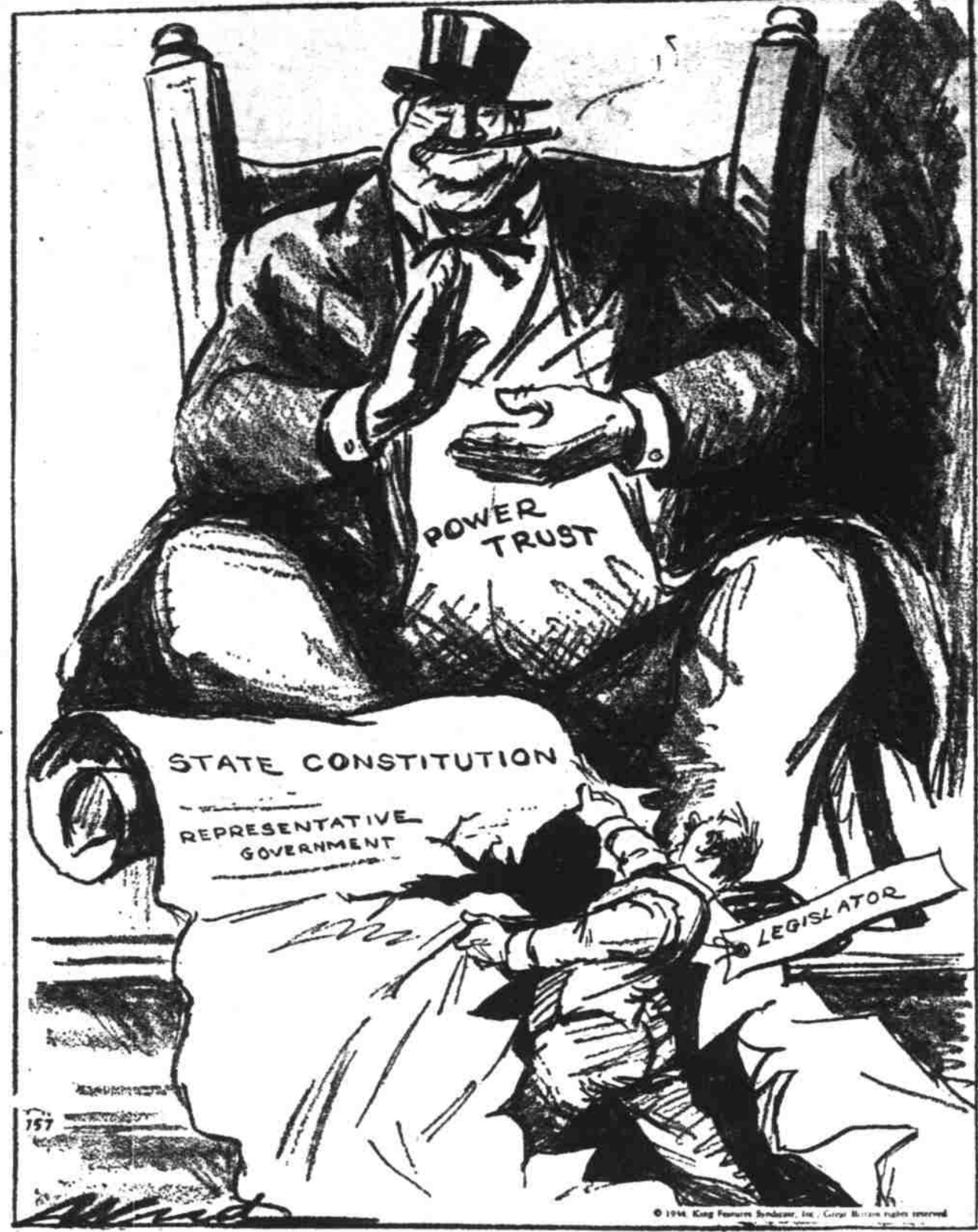
Holman uses the phrase "self-seeking politicians" with reference to his opponents. That reminds us of a comment we heard from a conservative Salem resident the other day, who remarked:

"You know I think I'll vote for Sam Brown. At least we know him and know he's honest. Rufus is too greedy. He is passing his plate up for a second helping when he hasn't digested the first."

We thought Holman had been getting off pretty well in his campaign until he issued this statement, then we realized he was getting off,—clear "off." A good campaign manager would keep him from such political blunders.

Oregon is the last great stronghold of the Anglo-Saxon Americans. We see that the candidates for editor of the University Emerald for next year are named Poliva and Salsarsky. The names sound like the "fighting Irish" of Notre Dame.

"How Am I Doing, Boss?"



Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

A CORRESPONDENT asks, "Is there any truth in the statement that warts are a sign of cancer, and even though the warts are completely removed, the victim will eventually succumb to cancer?"

I hasten to correct this unfounded and unscientific statement. Warts are described by the doctors as simple, benign tumors of the skin. The word "benign" is used to describe a tumor or growth that is harmless.

A "malignant tumor" is one of a cancerous nature. It is true that certain benign tumors, if neglected and constantly irritated, may become cancerous. This is rarely, if ever, the case with warts. It is probable that a great deal of confusion exists regarding the difference between the wart and a skin "mole". The latter is a pigmented or discolored spot. It may be present at birth, when it is commonly spoken of as a "birth mark". Many moles appear after birth, varying in size, shape, color and consistency. It is dangerous to tamper with certain types of moles. I say this because many a person, anxious to rid himself of this disfigurement, repeatedly resorts to crude and harmful measures of removal. This is dangerous, because continued irritation of certain types of mole leads to cancer formation.

Tampering is Dangerous
For the reasons given, it is never advisable to attempt the removal of a mole except it is done by a competent physician. Moles are best removed by electrolysis, freezing, or a simple surgical operation. The treatment depends entirely upon the type and size of the mole.

Like the mole, a wart is often disfiguring and its owner is anxious to remove the unsightly tumor. The most common method of treatment is by the application of a strong acid. This should only be used after necessary measures have been taken to protect the surrounding skin. Carelessness may result in a severe and serious burn.

Warts are also successfully removed by the application of the high frequency current of electricity. This is a painless procedure. Of course, it can only be applied by a physician trained in this work.

Please bear in mind, that the methods of relief I have referred to are for adults. Children afflicted with warts should not be subjected to any strenuous form of treatment. I say this because warts in children usually disappear without treatment. Adults should take medical advice before attempting to remove these growths.

Answers to Health Queries

A Reader, Q.—What will improve the appearance and shape of the legs?

A.—Exercise will often bring about results. For further particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

R. A. L. Q.—What causes perspiring hands? This condition is always worse when I get excited.

A.—This condition is frequently due to nervousness. Overcomes the underlying cause first of all. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

(Copyright, 1934, K. F. S., Inc.)

BARRS COMING HOME

SILVERTON, April 12.—Mr. and Mrs. George Barr who have been spending the winter with their son, Robert, at Chico, California, are expected to arrive home around the first of May to remain for the summer months. Mr. Barr was at one time mayor of Silverton.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Justice Belt got a dog for being a republican; interesting Oregon history:

The column of Fred Lockley in the Portland Journal for the issue of March 14 was unusually interesting. It is worth reproducing in full, which is done below:

"Mrs. Nellie Hackleman Belt lives at 15 Fourth street at Forest Grove, Or. When I interviewed her recently she said:

"I can qualify as an Oregon pioneer, for I was born on March 31, 1859, at Albany, Or. My grandfather, Abraham Hackleman was born in Indiana in 1829. His parents were born in North Carolina but moved to Indiana some years prior to my grandfather's birth. My grandfather, my grandfather, my grandfather, crossed the plains to Oregon. Abraham Hackleman took up the claim of 640 acres on which his father had settled in the fall of 1845. The claim next to that of my grandfather, Abraham Hackleman, was taken by Walter and Thomas Monteith. My grandfather went to the California mines in the summer of 1849, but stayed there only a few months. He laid off 70 acres in 1852 as an addition to the city of Albany. In 1854 he was one of the organizers of the Willamette Valley & Cascade Mountain military wagon road.

"My mother's maiden name was Elizabeth Cowan. She crossed the plains in 1845 with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cowan. I am the oldest of nine children in our family. Fannie, the first child, is dead. The next child, Charles Cowan Hackleman, died at San Diego, Cal. My sister Mrs. Elizabeth Wallace died two years ago. My sister Mrs. Katherine Teeling lives at Tualatin. Lillian, now Mrs. Jason Elder, lives in Portland. My sister Mrs. Hatie Lawton, who is a widow, lives with me here in Forest Grove. Harry, her twin brother, lives at Prineville. G. O. V. over Hackleman lives at Reno, Nev. Two boys, twins, died in infancy.

"I went to Albany college, as a girl. When I was about 14 father was appointed assistant state treasurer, so we moved to Salem and I attended Sacred Heart academy. My mother's health was not good, so I quit school to help at home. I was engaged to John D. Belt, and we were ready to be married, but my mother's health did not improve. One day she called me to her bedside and she said she did not believe she would live long, and she wanted to see us married. We were married at her bedside that evening, January 15, 1879, and mother died the next morning.

"My husband, John D. Belt, was the son of Dr. Alfred Metcalf Belt, who was born in Kentucky in 1804 and reared in Platte county, Missouri. In 1850 Dr. Alfred Metcalf Belt, with his wife and six children, crossed the plains to the Willamette valley and settled at Salem. Dr. Belt became a professor in the school of medicine of Willamette university. He was the first grand master of the Masonic grand lodge of Oregon. He served as surgeon general during the Indian war of 1855 and 1856.

My husband was one of a family of 10 children. A sister, Marian Belt, married Judge George H. Burnett, a member of the supreme court of Oregon.

"My husband was a druggist. You probably remember Belt's drug store, at Salem. My three oldest children were born at Salem. My daughter, Mrs. W. H. Orsby now lives at Aberdeen, Wash. My next child, Harry H. Belt, is a member of the supreme court of Oregon. My son Paul Cowan Belt is the head artist for the Western Wax company. During the war Paul served as cartoonist on The Oregon Journal. My daughter Barbara married Richard Fendall, who has a hardware store at Forest Grove. My youngest child, Merle Campbell Belt, is in the insurance business in Portland. We moved from Salem to Dallas.

"When William Jennings Bryan was running for president, Governor Sylvester Pennoyer came over to a political meeting at Dallas and was a guest at my home for dinner. We had a parade. Sixteen young girls were dressed in silver dresses, and my daughter Barbara was dressed in a gold dress to carry out Bryan's idea of 16 to 1.

"All of our family, so far as I know, have always been democrats except my son Harry. I can't do anything about it, for, in spite of being a republican, Harry is my son, and I love him dearly. I blame his uncle, George H. Burnett, for making Harry a republican. He used to furnish Harry a bicycle so he could take part in republican parades. John Hill, an old Grand Army man at McCoy, liked Harry. He promised Harry a dog if he would be a republican. You know how boys like dogs, so Harry promised, got the dog, and has been a republican ever since."

The father of Mrs. Belt was Abraham Hackleman. He was assistant state treasurer under A. H. Brown, who was Oregon's treasurer for the term of 1874-8. The writer believes he came from Albany.

The Abraham Hackleman family home in Salem was between Capitol and 12th streets, north side. They owned that property. The house is still standing, belongs to Mrs. James Walton, and for many years has been the Walton home. It is 1177 Center street. The Governor Chadwick home is next west. In 1874 L. F. Grover was reelected governor and S. F. Chadwick and A. H. Brown were elected secretary and state treasurer respectively. When the legislature in 1876 sent Grover to the U. S. senate, Chadwick became governor. Miss Mary Chadwick, daughter of the secretary and governor, still lives in the old Governor Chadwick home.

Mrs. Belt's grandfather platted 70 acres of his farm as Hackleman's first addition to Albany. He afterwards platted three other additions, making over 100 acres in all—now covered by the central portion of Linn county's shire city.

The Belt, Hackleman, Monteith and other families mentioned in the Lockley interview were among the prominent early day builders of the territory and state of Oregon.

Back Taxes Come Steadily, Report
Delinquent taxes in considerable amount are being paid daily at a county tax collector's office from money received on federal government loans. A. M. Dalrymple said yesterday that the assessment rolls were collected and the end of the first quarter for payment had prevented his office from getting all tax receipts written. He is hopeful the week that the payments mailed last month will be all received.

Peace Envoy to Be Here Sunday
A change in the schedule of the coming to Salem of Sir Herbert Ames, an envoy of the Carnegie Foundation for Peace, was announced yesterday by President Carl Gregg Doney of Willamette university. Sir Herbert now is expected to spend Sunday afternoon, Monday and Tuesday here.

Home Again
Dropping the aloof role she adopted on her departure for Europe a short time ago, Katharine Heppner, recently voted America's No. 1 film star, turns a smiling face to the camera as she arrives at New York. She even unbent to the extent of telling reporters she did not go to Europe on divorce business.

"The Lone Wolf's Son" By Louis Joseph Vance

SYNOPSIS
Aboard the S.S. "Navarre," bound for New York, Michael Lanyard, reformed "Lone Wolf" and underworld celebrity, is reunited with his son whom he thought dead. The boy "Maurice Barry," has followed in the "Lone Wolf's" footsteps, but Lanyard hopes his son's interest in Fenno Crozier, lovely daughter of the wealthy Mrs. Fay Crozier, will prove a good influence. Maurice meets Mrs. Crozier's Habsburg emeralds. Lanyard retrieves them for Fay. Detective Crane warns Lanyard to watch out for the vengeance of "Jack Knife" Anderson and "Engle" the "chickie," two gunmen whom Lanyard exposed for cheating Maurice at cards. Shortly afterwards the gangsters steal Mrs. Crozier's emeralds and plant them in Lanyard's cabin. Maurice saves his father by substituting imitations and secretly placing the emeralds in the purser's care (for Fay, Fenno, Detective Plon is suspicious of him. Later, when one of "Jack Knife's" accomplices tries to intimidate Lanyard into stealing the emeralds and splitting fifty-fifty with the gang, Maurice appears on the scene, masked. He knocks the gangster unconscious, planting a string of pearls stolen from the notorious gold-digger, Tess Boyce, in the gang's pockets. Maurice, urged to Maurice for catching the thief, gives a dinner in his honor. Lanyard disapproves of the society of Tess Boyce for his son, but Fenno asks him to leave Maurice. Plon informs Lanyard that the prisoner swore Lanyard and Maurice planted the necklace on him.

CHAPTER XX
"Unfortunately for you, monsieur, the accusation is supported by certain evidence,—not, I admit, conclusive, but for all that, strong enough to dispose me to credit it."
"For example?"
"The prisoner is a man of less than average stature. He was plainly dressed in what Americans call a sack suit. The blue-and-white cotton handkerchief he wore as a mask was what they call a bandana."
"Myself made the same observations on night-duty caught glimpses as he ran down the passageway leading to the cell," said Fenno, who was screaming the alarm, was as tall as you, monsieur, as tall as your son, and wore a dinner jacket; and the handkerchief over his face was a black one."
"They say, your precious witnesses, that you and I know how untrustworthy is the evidence of eyewitnesses in times of excitement."
"It is true, they are apt to contradict one another. But these two agree."
"What of it?" Lanyard's amused attitude was flawless—a historic triumph over the catch and hold theory. "The wretched boy—" "Are you seriously disposed to credit the frantic claims of a notorious criminal caught prowling with stolen property?" "I feel obliged to give support than the testimony of a couple of hare-witted stewards."
"I have only this to say, monsieur. Here Plon timed an omniscient pause. "Taking into consideration the fact that the odder involved already in two robberies, and have admitted that you know, while refusing to reveal, the identity of the thief who stole Madame Crozier's emeralds, I feel obliged to advise you—and this with the sanction of the Captain—that should a third such incident occur before we dock, you and your so-called son will be returned to France in irons."
"Many thanks, I'm obliged to you," said Lanyard. "I'll be glad to see you in a formal yet languorous bow. "My compliments to

the Captain as well, on his forbearance."
"And one thing more." Plon held up his parting blow. "I had almost forgotten a message to you from the prisoner. Tell that dirty double-crossing rat! he said—Monsieur will understand I am merely quoting the speaker verbatim,—he's had his chance and muffed it. Now he's going to get what I promised him. Now—and now—the punk gets taken for a ride."
To do Plon justice, he made off without waiting to relish the tribute which Lanyard freely paid his back—a wry smile, a lift of a hand like that which acknowledges a touch in a boat with foil.

The man of the Sûreté had scored, and no mistake.

His lean, stooped form threw a moving stencil of spite on the pale scoured planking till it popped into the forward companionway door, leaving Lanyard to a Providence what next—and resist the impulse normal to an outraged parent, to hunt his firstborn out and give him a good shaking.

Neither need he have had far to seek, had will-power and discretion been unequal to temptation. From the other side of the vessel, through the glass-screened "thwartships" walk beneath the bridge, critics comment on the scene in general as once audible—the voice of a woman's and unmistakably an American, and untuned and throaty, yet so quick with genuine humor that its wile effect was not unpleasant.

"Not really! That distinguished-looking bird with the silver patches at his temples and the air of a diplomat on court parade—don't ask me to believe that was ever the Lone Wolf. My dear, I can't bear it."
Nothing to be gained by pretending to be unaware of personalities so surely pitched for him to catch: Lanyard, his brows at a mildly apprehensive angle, the corners of his mouth pulled down in deprecation, turned toward their author.

It was not for him, however, to single that one out in the party trooping toward him through the passageway.

To the tune of laughter the van of the party turned the shoulder of the superstructure, and a vivid and sprightly figure detached itself. Maurice by an arm, to fling Lanyard a hand crusted with jewels.

"You mustn't mind my foolishness, M. Lanyard; I was born feather-headed, and there's no cure for that. My dear, I can't bear it."
"Pardon, madame; there is always decapitation."
"Oh, priceless! But anyway, I'm Tess Boyce, of course; and I've heard a lot about you. I'm simply mad to know you—and I do admire your taste in offspring."
"Madame is too kind." Persevering lips at length located a naked knuckle. "I feel safe, however, in saying that, beside her 'girl-friends', with their prettiness sleeked to beauty-parlor pattern, seemed dolls."

"As for the taunt she had cast him, whether in mere mischief or in more ingenious humor seeking a chin in his armor, Lanyard wasn't so easily to be drawn.

"Madame is at least courageous." He nodded meaningfully to a forearm imitating a bracelet, almost to the elbow. "If one is not mistaken, that is simply asking for it."
"After last night, you mean." The woman tossed her head and laughed. "I'm not afraid. It was the first time anybody ever caught me napping—and I snapped at it in time to see him beating it, and yell like mad, at that. What's more, I don't know a safer place for the cracked ice than on the person."
"Why not in the purser's keeping?"

"Too much bother. I'd be at the poor fish all the time to put this in his safe and take that out—I'd drive him looney and go nuts myself."
(To Be Continued)

GRADE EXERCISES SCHEDULED MAY 9

NORTH HOWELL, April 12.—School days here as elsewhere are rapidly drawing to a close for this term and eighth grade pupils are receiving marked attention. Included in the North Howell class are June Baughman, Ida May Hedges, secretary, Clara, Leona, and Frances Schmidt, Emma Blischek, Harold Dunn, Carl Ditcher and Billy Brett.

Eligible for membership of the Heralds of Health are Billy Brett, Pearl Brooks, Evelyn Beckert, Ida May and Dorothy Summers, Ronald Schmidt and Daniel Van Brocklin.

Those neither absent nor tardy are Lloyd Patterson, Norton Wood, Alice Rickard, Loreta Waitman, Flora Woelke, Evelyn Beckert, Dorothy Southard, Virginia McIlwain, Lillie Mayte and Pauline Russ.

Graduation exercises will be held at the schoolhouse on May 9 at 2 p. m.

Parent-Teachers to Name Officers at Monday Meet

STAYTON, April 12.—Monday is regular P. T. A. meeting and a good attendance is urged since at that time the new officers will be nominated and elected. The nominating committee is Mrs. H. A. Beauchamp, Mrs. C. E. Taylor and Flora Crabtree.

Along with the study of mental hygiene, will be a discussion on "The Feeling of Inferiority."

This New Treatment For Piles—Seldom Fails

"Go to Perry's Drug Store or your druggist and get an original 48 cent box of MOAVA SUPPOSITORIES." Inserted into the rectum according to directions they reach the source of the trouble and by their soothing, healing, antiseptic action first allay the pain and soreness and then by direct contact with the piles bring about a reduction and you get rest and comfort once again.

It's simply wonderful how speedily they act. Even in cases of long standing marvelous results have been obtained.

\$1,480,000 From Levies Collected

Returns from personal income, intangibles and corporate excise taxes for the year 1934, based on incomes for 1933, aggregated approximately \$1,480,000 at noon yesterday, the state tax commissioner reported. Included in these returns was \$1,040,000 in cash, which has been turned over to the state treasurer. The tax commissioners said that future payments during the year probably would increase the total to \$1,750,000, which is \$150,000 below the estimate of the officials.

RETURN TO COUNTRY

SILVERTON, April 12.—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Small and family who have been living at 215 Fairview street during the winter have returned to their home on the Eureka avenue road. The young Smalls are still attending the Silverton school.

CHICHESTERS PILLS

Most girls in their teens need a tonic and regulator. Give your daughter Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the next few months. Teach her how to guard her health at this critical time. When she is a happy, healthy wife and mother she will thank you.

WHEN YOUR DAUGHTER COMES TO WOMANHOOD

Sold at all good drug stores.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound