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

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#### Offices and Candidates

THEY ARE building little bonfires under office holders who become candidates for office. The carcass they are trying to parboil is that of Rufus Holman, state treasurer; there can be no doubt of it. The Oregonian struck a match to its pile of tinder. Local granges followed with pertinent direction toward Mr. Holman; and the county Pomona grange repeated with a resolution which embraced all who fell within the classification. Now Sen. Joe Dunne strips himself of political titles that he may be free of their weight in his race for the governship. And the effect of Dunne's renunciation of the worthless end of a senatorship and the grief of a port commissionship is to strike his match to another pile of tinder under the bulk of the state treas-

It is impossible for the dispassionate observer to feel that these bonfires are all started from holy motives. Ambitions and personalities enter in; and the appeal to virtue may be just the cloak for some other objective. In other circumstances and with other personalities we can each one of these protesting individuals or groups forgetting their objections and whoopin' 'er up for a favorite candidate even though he was using one office as stepping stone to another.

Politics is a worthy career; we should have more who enter politics with intention of making it a career; and we should treat more considerately those who do distinguish themselves in public service. How can a person who once gets an office continue in politics unless he runs again, either for his present or for a higher office? No one expects an official running for re-election to resign when he enters his campaign; and there is no real reason why an incumbent who aspires to a higher office should give up his present job. To do so would many times imperil his livelihood. He of course must be responsible to the public not to neglect his duties as he reaches out for something higher; but most political offices are so operated that the chief is campaigning a good bit of the time anyway.

So we find ourselves out of tune with those who demand for instance that Holman resign as state treasurer because he seeks to gratify his ambition to be governor. Had Hal Hoss lived and run for governor we do not think much of an issue would have been made over his continuing as secretary of state. The situation is somewhat complicated over the chance that Holman if elected governor, would appoint his own successor and thus control the state board. But Gov. Meier has appointed during his term two other members of the board to fill vacancies caused by death. It would surely be better grace for Mr. Holman to resign as treasurer at once after his election as governor, than to hang to the office until his inauguration. Such a declaration at this time would be opportune.

Taking the longer view and considering common practice in other states over a long term of years we believe that any requirement that a man resign the office he holds before aspiring to another would deprive the state of the services of many able men, and would prematurely end the careers of those well qualified to remain in public service. We must remember that legislation should be general in character and not fabricated for particular individuals or particular occasion.

#### Cracking Down

NRA HAS finally "cracked down". The very day that Gen. Johnson was assuring the newspaper editors that no big corporation had transgressed the commandments so a case could be made against it, a tailor in a little town in New Jersey was sentenced to jail for 30 days for press- be obtained by the careful application ing a suit of clothes for 35c instead of 40c. In addition he of pure carbolic acid. This is apwas fined \$100 by the judge.

Shades of the liberties of our ancestors: That a man should go to jail for saving a customer five cents on pressing his clothes; and that he should be fined \$100 for a five-cent undercharge! The affair ranks with the classic examples of intolerant persecution which were sometimes indulged in under prohibition.

There is no justification in law or in morals for such a penalty. The punishment is excessive; and the liberty is one which has always been a fundamental in the bill of rights. Pressing pants is not engaging in interstate commerce. For the violation of the code price Gen. Johnson might deprive him of his window sticker; but there is no excuse for jailing him and fining him like a thief and a

If the people were not under hysteria from Washington they would rise up in arms against such invasion of personal rights. That they tolerate it is warning that our whole body of liberties may go by default. When the American people are so cowed with fear or mystified by political magic that they permit such violation of blood-bought rights the future indeed becomes obscure and forbidding.

Such an outrage is a relic of the dark ages.

### Overlooked by AAA

THE Statesman correspondent at Monmouth sends in the

I following news story:

"With wool selling at 30 cents per pound, and an unusually heavy lamb crop, the sheep situation looks better here than in several recent years. J. D. Gilmore, a buyer from Ontario, Ore-gon, took 160 registered Lincoln and Cotswold rams from local ranches last week, including the Lorence, Stump, Adams, Winegar and Riney farms here; and from Kiger Island near Corvallis. the shipment averaging \$20.00 per head."

Wool and sheep are one bright spot in the picture, yet two years ago they were down in the dumps. These prices have come up without plowing under every fifth sheep or giving away our wool to China; but by reliance on the old formula of supply and demand. Oregon hopes no one tries to For further particulars send a selfteach the AAA's to the Baa-Baa's.

Oregon papers have been full of proceedings in the trial of Horace Manning, Klamath Falls lawyer, charged with the murder of Ralph Horan, his colleague in the bar and representative in What can I do to increase my the state legislature. Only the prominence of the principals and the height? mystery which attended the shooting account for the space given A.—You will continue to grow and the affair. From the evidence admitted it was just a simple case develop until you reach the age of the affair. From the evidence admitted it was just a simple case develop until you reach the age of the and solicitous care for her famulation was only mildly interested in playing rummy. It is odd, how 2nd C. Hart c. Cox n. Hedges in the library—contributing and obunjustified, but a crime devoid of the usual complications of robbery, atic exercise. For further particulars taining the largest amount of through the generations. passion, or vengence.

Bishop Cannon had nothing on the "heathen Chinee" in the possession of "ways that are peculiar" in the handling of camign contributions. He had several bank accounts, deposit boxes and The "righteousness" of his cause was no justification for failure to "tin box" and played solitarie with tens of thousands of dollars. keep strict accounting for all campaign expenditures.

### "I wonder what the President used for bait"



By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

RECENTLY I WROTE about hemorrholds and mentioned the frequent appearance of this annoying condition. Today, I want to tell you about anal fissure, which is often confused with hemorrhoids.

To explain the difference between he two conditions it is necessary to go into detail about these ailments. swelling located either within or outside the exit of the large intestine. The swelling is covered with pending upon its location.

A fissure is an actual break in the lining of the anal canal. This can be traced to a tear from some hard and sharp object. It may result from the passage of fruit seeds, splinters of bone, or other indigestible fragments consumed in the average diet. It is especially common among sufferers from constipation.

#### Painful Condition

Like a hemorrhoid, the chief symptom of this affliction is pain. At first there is a mild burning, or a sense of heaviness and discomfort. This is greatly increased by response to nature's call. The pain is most severe and distressing for an hour or two afterward. It may be so severe as to require the administration of an

Blood may be present. This may be of a bright red color, or mixed with a slight amount of mucus and a suggestion of pus.

Bear in mind that early recognition of this disorder assures prompt and permanent cure. When it is treated in its early stages, relief can plied directly to the fissure, but can be done only by the doctor. The treatment is repeated after an interval of one week. Soothing ointments applied to the laceration are extreme-

#### Don't Delay Treatment

Do not overlook the fact that once the fissure has become chronic in nature, with a considerable amount of damage to the anal canal, relief can only be obtained by an operation. In this operation, the involved area is excised. It is a simple procedure and need not cause alarm or anxiety. A complete and permanent cure of

a fissure cannot be brought about by the application of home remedies or patent medicines. In order to effect a cure, it is essential that the physician inspect the diseased tissues and personally apply the necessary treatment. Of course, diet and personal hygiene are important preventive measures for this annoying and uncomfortable affliction.

#### Answers to Health Queries

Mrs. E. A. Peterson. Q.-Would you kindly tell me what foods I may eat plenty of and still not gain weight? A .- For full particulars send a self-

addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question. B. R. Q.-I am a girl 18 years old, feet 6 1-3 inches tall, what is my

correct weight? A .- For your height and age you should weigh 132 pounds. A. B. Q.-What treatment do you

advise for sinus trouble? A .- First of all try to locate the exact source of infection. Overcome any underlying catarrhal condition addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

E. A. Q.-I am a young girl in my "teens", 4 feet 11 inches tall.

velope and repeat your question. (Copyright, 1984, K. F. S., Inc.)

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Elva Breyman Brown:

building our commonwealth.

\* \* \* Breyman, who came to America marriage to William Brown, from Hanover, Germany, in 1846. His father, Fritz Breyman, was a lieutenant in the Hanoverian a son, Clifford Brown, who bearmy, and he fought valiantly un- came a soldier in the World war: der Wellington at Waterloo, was who originated the famous prize wounded in that historic battle, winning Salem drum corps, who and was awarded a medal for arose to a foremost place in the bravery in action.

1851, and in 1852 opened a gen- any parting. eral merchandise store, which he operated for 10 years, during of Yambill county.

many, and made his way to Ore- accent, in an incredibly short time, that store making the beginning per publisher there, and some of the city of Amity, Yambill years ago he visited in the home county. They disposed of both of his American brother in Salem, moved to Salem, and became the guests among relatives in the city. They had the largest busi- boyhood. ness of the kind in Oregon, outside of Portland, until 1861 when building, which they erected and afterward established the commisowned, was known as "The White sion business at 171 North Front Corner," southeast Court and street that was carried on for Commercial streets, and is still so years under his name and is still They continued in development lines, laying out Plainfield and in this section dealing in wool, Boise additions in Portland and Rosedale addition to Salem, and promoting numerous enterprises Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

4 4 4 wagon immigration, and her ered, and the end came unexpectbrother, Joseph Watt, was the edly. principal and moving spirit in establishing the first woolen mill on this coast, the Willamette woolen mill, at Salem, in 1856. 5 5 5

Elva Breyman was born at Lafayette on the 18th of March, 1856. Thus her spirit took its flight a month and a day after her 78th birthday, at the family home, 590 State street, Salem. On of Portland, and Ada, who is Mrs. the same corner of the next block Major W. H. Eldredge, also of east, where the Elks' temple now Portland, her husband a retired stands, and where stood then the U. S. army officer. Werner Breyman home, Elva Breyman was united in marriage to William Brown, on the 28th of May, 1884. So this bond lasted nearly 50 years.

university, and she later attended Mills college, San Francisco, Her first music teacher was Mrs. E. Elva Brown taught music at Phil-

On the site of the E. M. Waite send a self-addressed, stamped en- money of any one person in getting together the purchase price

tained a small sompany Monday Taylor.

During the pastorate of Rev. P. The passing of Mrs. William tor, editor and, minister, Elva S. Knight, historic Oregon educa-Brown deprives Salem of a gra- Breyman became a member of the clous member of pioneer Oregon First Congregational church of families who had large parts in Salem, the second church organization in the capital city, and Rev. Knight officiated at the She was a daughter of Werner ceremony which united her in

There came to the Brown home business circles of Salem, and who lost his life by drowning in Werner Breyman found his way an Alaskan fishing stream on June to Milwaukee, Wis., where he was 3, 1927. His body was never reemployed as a clerk until 1850, covered. From this sad loss and when he joined a covered wagon great shock, his mother never train and through many dangers fully recovered her old time resiland hardships crossed the plains lence. Let her relatives and to Oregon, going first to Lafay- friends hope there has been a joyette, then the shire town of Yam- ous reunion of their loving spirhill county. He established the its on the far shore of the bright Lafayette house (hotel) there in land where there is no night, nor

The now bereaved husband, eight of which he was treasurer William Brown, came to America from Germany when a young His brother, Eugene, having man. He acquired the English crossed the Atlantic from Ger- language, without even a German gon in 1855, the firm of Breyman as he had already imbibed the Bros. was started in 1856 with American spirit. A brother who the opening of a store at what remained in the home land was was known as Watt's Corners- for a long generation a newspastores in Yamhiil county in 1864. as William and his wife had been leading merchants of the capital country of the former's birth and

William Brown was at first a called, and owned by their estates. operating under the name of Clifford W. Brown, the largest house mohair, hops, etc.

\$ \$ \$ William Brown, spending the in the way of farming and live winter at Redlands, Cal., reached stock breeding and manufacturing home in time to be at his wife's and investments and banking in bedside only an hour before she breathed her last, on Thursday morning, April 19, at 7 o'clock, The mother of Mrs. Brown was having arrived on the morning sabella Watt, daughter of John Southern Pacific through train. Watt, upstanding Oregon pioneer | She had been stricken a few weeks coming with the 1848 covered before, but seemed to have recov-

> Besides the bereaved husband, there are left of the immediate family Mrs. Clifford Brown. daughter-in-law, Chandler and Werner Brown, grandsons, and a little great granddaughter, Vivienne, a late arrival at the Chandler Brown home, and two sisters. Anna, who is Mrs. Rudolph Prael

The funeral rites of this almost life long resident of Salem, who had been a part of the activities of the capital city during all the 94 years since its first home for Mrs. Brown was among the white people was erected, exceptearly graduates of Willamette ing its first 24 years, were held yesterday forenoon, at her late residence, with Rev. Wm. Elliott of Portland, a former Salem pas-M. Waite, sister of her father. tor, in charge of the solemn rites, and her body rests in beautiful the scenes she loved.

BIRTHDAY IS CELEBRATED

# "The Lone Wolf's Son" By Louis Joseph V

CHAPTER XXVIII

"He may have done just what he said he would, at that—maybe the lad got off light because Miss Crozier's pa was on hand to meet her when the plane lit, and she got him

enjoyment.

"The idea bein' that I wasn't supposed to be wise to that angle?" The bronze mask bent crinkling over the bronze mask bent crinkling over the bronze mask bent crinkling to his

"Look Maurice up, keep an eye on "Look Mau flame that Crane was setting to his pipe. "Look Maurice up, keep an eye on him, counsel and guide him—" got no business to; but it's like I "Trust me." told you-hard to stop an old mule from browsin' on any loose feed he

thing."

"Not everything," Crane with judicial gravity confessed. "Take this crumb Isquith, now—he's still got my friend, you almost make me sor-

that doesn't mean the race is won yet; there's a dark horse in it, or I account. And yet—" lock, the door opened. Plon entered, shut and locked it behind him, and ain't track-wise."

ders-Fish-eye," Crane elucidated, your mind, old-timer?" reading Lanyard's blank look.

life he will be, soon as he finds out about it. If this mob wins, and Mrs. Crozier loses and Fish-eye ain't in Crozier loses and Fish-eye ain't in "O. K.—I won't forget. If you more misled by appearances, I on the cut, he's liable to act up mean think of anything you want to say never knew him. Be good enough and ask all concerned some pretty to me, here's a private number—the pointed questions. But there are so place in town I keep to flop in when hold in me a friend."

Lanyard had a clouded smile.

thing to think about.' to realize what you're up against." that would surprise me. You get nesses. Consider that I too, I who comparatively a simple affair; the underside of human nature as long worst that can happen to me is to as I have. Why, I wouldn't be sur be haled back to France, the hap- prised even if it turned out that this less victim of a dolt and a viper, Plon wasn't just a pill."
Captain Pascal, and Plon—" Left alone to rumins out of this jam."

"You have more faith in me than I have then, my friend. But my plight, as I say, is elementary, no matter how annoying: we know what I am up against. It is not for myself that I must worry, but for that unhappy boy, my son, alone in a strange land and at the mercy of as formidable an organization of criminals!"

"The idea bein' that I wasn't supposed to be wise to that angle?" The

"How very kind you are!"
"Who, me? Kind!" Crane gruntcomes across."

"The more I see of you, my friend, the less wonder I feel when it appears that you know every
who, me! kind: Crane granted. "Don't kid, yourself. Just interested. Every time I run into you,
I feel like a movie fan—just can't
wait to see what's goin' to happen

me guessin'. All I know about him is he's phony. And one thing you don't know yet is that the old girl yanked that green ice out of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the purser's how just before the alarge still and the state of the stat that green ice out of the purser's box just before the plane sailed and gave it to Miss Fenno to take in and declare—thereby slippin' one over on the mob that's tailin' the junk."

"And one is happy to infer, from the tenor of this telegram, that the ruse was successful."

The detective shook his head the dock to meet me; if by any thumpings on the locked door to his stateroom won no response, and the guard who marched the deck outside was deaf to hails from the window. Not only, in other words, had he been unable to talk with Maurice at the Walpole, but the libes, secure the attendance of its letters and telegrams he had written bade fair to stand overnight. The detective shook his head gal adviser, and call on the French ten bade fair to stand overnight gravely. "The returns ain't all in consul to help bring this imbecile undispatched. The man was nursyet. All we know so far is that she of a Captain to his senses. If Mau- ing, consequently, the devil's own stole several lengths' lead while the rice can be of any assistance, that I temper when, without warning rest of the jocks were nappin'; but shall not fail to call on him. In the

Crane, who had crossed to look "Isquith?"

"Maybe. Or maybe it's the Main back. "We'll be in dock inside two "Bon soir, monsieur," he Squeeze that gives Freddie his or- minutes," he said. "What else is on

"Leonard Schwartzstein - they've to himself, fall in with Modame fication that I see you in your nagot other names for him in New York, but Fish-eye's the politest."

"I remember reading about him ity of his age, susceptible to flatin newspaper correspondence from America," Lanyard said with the slowness of a man whose mind is in me last night. Tell the boy, then, with your spirit, is a poor name for troubled. "You have reason to be- I will call him up in his rooms at the your emotion." lieve he may be concerned in this Walpole tonight, as soon as telephone connections between the ship so ill qualified to claim acquaintance "If he isn't, you can bet me your and the pier switchboard are estab. with my spirit. Not that I blame

many on board that are close to him, it's the last thing likely that Fish-eye hasn't had a fin in the business from the start-off. Not that it was my idea, when I drifted in here, to tell you anything to upset you."

place in town I keep to nop in when rush of business prevents my gettin' out to the wife in Larchmont. Lanyard, having looked the creature up and down, slightly lifted one shoulder and one corner of his mouth.

"As well ask me to believe I behold in you an honest man."

you're gettin' the breaks after all, you're gettin' the breaks after all, the slightly lifted one shoulder and one corner of his mouth.

"As well ask me to believe I behold in you an honest man."

"Ah, no, monsieur," the agent of the Slightly lifted one shoulder and one corner of his mouth. only the time ain't come yet for you the Sureté protested. "That, I grant "Frankly, you do give me somehing to think about."

to know it. It wouldn't surprise me.
If it comes to that, I don't imagine
"It doesn't do any harm, at that,
there's an awful lot could happen human being—I have my weak-"But what I am up against is that way when you've studied the stand before you, am a thief."

Left alone to ruminate Crane's "That's if you don't pry yourself intelligence through evening hours It is even more—it is a boast." so dismal, with the vessel at dead

power at the disposal of a French life all stilled, that it was possible citizen." "Pil back you to be strollin' up tenant of a necropolis,-when, indeed, even the commotion of break-Fifth Avenue, foot-loose, before ing out carge, distant calls and some felks we know find their land-whistles and racket of winches,

"You have more faith in me than sounded like the cawings of ceme-

must, then, Lanyard argued, have been some ulterior reason, something on Crane's mind that he had not till then so much as hinted at.

The hour drew on to midnight.

Since the ship had docked, no one

had come near him but the steward

who had served his dinner, cleared

away, and then, seemingly, withdrew to some retreat where roomservice calls could not reach him.
So had the telephone apparently
been throttled—whether or not shore connections had been established, Lanyard had no means of

turning, trained on the prisoner "Bon soir, monsieur," he mouthed. "If you will forgive the impertinence as well as the intrusion, per-"I am anxious lest Maurice, left mit me to say it is with deep grati-

Lanyard bitterly replied without

"I doubt if there is any man alive

Lanyard, having looked the crea-

"Indeed? And is one expected, in response to that, to say: 'And in what way, monsieur, a thief?" "But it is not a jest that one makes with you; it is a confession.

(To Be Continued)

## Highest Dramatic Art Seems to Wear Sombre Trappings Always

By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

Paul Hauser, who writes an interesting column for the Willamette Collegian, pronounces "Congress Dances" the best picture he has seen this year and names Lillian Harvey as his favorite movie actress. I agree with him-al-

A line from the "Men in White' motion play: "There has never been a man or a woman who has not at some time been made a fool of by impulse."

Fred White gives "Men in White" a lengthy and deserved tribute in the Sunday Oregonian. It really is a fine picture, but it would have been a better one had they sold it and retired. Their shoe merchant in Salem, and he comedy which imparts a pleasant comedy been omitted. There is flavor to a production, and there is other comedy which is a fly in the soup.

> Incidentally, Clark Gable, who some of us have been unable to see as other than a third-class actor and a first-class matinee hero, opened our eyes in "Men in White." A difficult role, beautifully done.

A bit of text from "Nana" at the Grand: "My mother was not a bad woman; she was weak. Women are what men make them, I do not know what I shall be, but I won't be weak and I won't

Quite wonderfully, Anna Sten justifies the praise given her by her promoters, but frankness compels me to say that "Nana" is an unpleasant picture. Supported by an admirable company of players, of whom Mae Clark deserves special mention because she has only a bit and makes much of it, the young Russian actress sets forth the story of a Paris girl of the streets—a story of ambition and love which combine to destroy her -the life of a dazzlingly beautiful girl in which was little but unhappiness. The play begins with the pauper burial of her mother, a depressing scene, and ends with the girl's suicide, also depressing.

As a matter of fact, sadness has een the dominant note in motion plays shown in Salem during the week, and there has been no great rush to the box-offices. Human nature, as has been observed on omath college before her marri- City View cemetery, overlooking many occasions, is peculiar. Long ago the fact was demonstrated caught me at it, says I'm becom- rive in time for the boys to wear She left memorials that will that the public would fight for ing frivolous, and he's worried Sunday. home is located the Salem public last throughout the ages, and standing room to see the death about me. He thinks a man of my

niversary Mrs. Keith Dyer enter- Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. usually one is as nearly correct as Main, Claude Bailey and Chester



D. H. TALMADGE

"Nana" has died during the week at the Grand. Those who have gone to see "Men in White" at the Elsinore in search of relaxation and cheer have witnessed a surgical operation and the death of the patient. At the Capitol the street . . . When two people are entire cast, with a single exception, of "The Lost Patrol," a troop of English soldiers lost in the desert, dies one by one with varied agonizing manifestations. "The Lost Patrol" is a powerful piece of drama, but it is distinctly not cheerful in its nature. And "M" at the State was the tale of a manac who killed little girls and was captured by a mob of beggars. Very vivid, explosively German in dialogue. Altogether, no play for simple-minded Yankee to see on hot afternoon.

The highest of dramatic art, it seems, comes to us in sombre collector of economic symptoms. trappings. The greatest of emotions are seldom gladsome. Life is that way.

I went to see Walt Disney's classical "Three Little Pigs" during the week. I had already seen it on two former occasions, but it seem-

the other.

It is quite possible for us to admire qualities of character in the people whom we see and hear on the stage or read of in books or meet in everyday life and still at the same time not like them. It is a phase of the mystery of things. Most of us, I think, have this experience. Nothing is to be done about it. Even after we have in a spirit of fairness admitted our inability to find serious fault with a person that person still gives us a pain in the neck.

"The house to me may lowly

be, if I but like the people in it. Short ones: Even the electric clocks do not always agree . . . No country can do with one saving; countries must be saved and saved again if they are to endure . . When a fellow traverses the streets he involuntarily looks for and hopes to see certain faces. And it makes no difference whether or not these faces be handsome and not always if they be clean . . . Strawberries . . . Anna Sten's next picture will be "Resurrection" . . . Zollie Volchok and party's airplane trip to Mount Hood last Sunday has been much talked of during the past week. There is nothing quie equal to a nice swoop around Mount Hood in the sunshine of a spring morning

. . Some folks simply don't care for long vacations . . . A Canadian woman who has given birth to eight children, one at a time, since October of 1926 affirms that she could have had more if she had tried. Bragger! . . . Open and reported doing well-the Barr Bros. & Co.'s new Igloo on State talking neither one may make a fool of himself, but the one who persists in doing most of the talking assumes the greater chance . Trout in the hill streams and a dreamy look in the eyes of the man at the desk . . . Pronounce Roosevelt as if spelled Rose-e-velt. Of course, you may pronounce it as you see fit, but that is the way the Roosevelt family pronounces it . . . It is stated on authority that almost no criminals have brown eyes . . . Thanks for a kind word from "A Bridge Club." Sil-

## League Opening

verton postmark. I hope they real-

ly mean it . . . Busy days for the

Jefferson Today JEFFERSON, April 21. - Sunday afternoon the first league baseball game will be played on ed to suggest relief from emotion, the local diamond, between the Jefferson town team and Turner. New uniforms have been ordered Well, old man Nipper, who for the home team, and may ar-

home is located the Salem public last throughout the ages, and standing room to see the description of library. Mrs. Brown was proud loving memories of her good deeds scene in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," but age—and his—should find relief Taylor 1st, Parrish cf, Pate rf, playing rummy. It is odd, how 2nd, C. Hart c, Cox p, Hedges p. opinions differ as to desirable Several from Jefferson have enevening. Rook was played and means of wasting time. That listed in the CCC camp and have the candle birthday cake cut. which some folks look upon as a gone to various camps. Among SUNNYSIDE, April 21.—Hon- Guests present were Mr. and Mrs. waste of time other folks do not them were Seth Clark, Clifford oring her husband's birthday an- Roy Heckart, Esther Heckart, Ken look upon as a waste of time, and Wilson, George Martin, Ralph Miller.