

The Oregon Statesman
"No Favor Sways 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. Bell, 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. \$2.00; 3 Mo. \$5.00; 6 Mo. \$9.00; 1 Year \$16.00. 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 1 cent. On trains and News Stands 1 cent.

Health Doctor or Breakfast
By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.
"BILIOUSNESS" is a commonly accepted term applied to a disturbance of the intestinal tract. Speaking in general terms, this is a fairly common condition of the seat of trouble. Yet the underlying cause of the symptoms can often be traced to nervous strain, undue excitement, fear, anxiety or apprehension. Sometimes it goes back to some eye disorder, or strain; here the wearing of proper glasses may lead to prompt recovery.
In reality the word "biliousness," as we use it, refers to a digestive disturbance caused by an interference in the normal functioning of the liver and gall bladder. It is really a set of symptoms and not a disease. But it is an annoying and uncomfortable affliction.
The sufferer complains of severe headaches, dizziness, nausea, vomiting. Spells of indigestion and loss of appetite are other uncomfortable signs of the trouble.
How to Treat It
During an acute attack the patient should be kept as quiet as possible. Food should not be given until the intestinal tract is thoroughly cleared. For this purpose a soap and water enema should be given. No laxatives or other drugs should be taken unless prescribed by the physician.
To relieve the tension and nervous fatigue apply warmth to the extremities. A warm bath is often of great benefit. If necessary a sedative may be given. Warm drinks are always beneficial and help relieve the gastric irritation.
After the acute attack has subsided every effort should be made to determine the underlying cause. Often faulty bowel elimination is a factor. This permits absorption of poisons from the intestines. These toxins or poisons are sufficient to cause a marked irritation of the nervous system. For this reason every necessary measure should be taken for the relief of intestinal sluggishness.
Regular eating hours and proper chewing of food are important. The diet should be simple and nutritious. Include in the daily menu an abundant supply of fresh fruits and vegetables. Drink six to eight glasses of water every day, preferably between meals.
Plenty of sleep, relaxation and a moderate amount of exercise are of great benefit. Get outdoors as much as possible and obtain your full share of fresh air and sunlight. If possible avoid undue mental excitement.
Persons who are susceptible to bilious attacks should consult with the family physician. A thorough physical examination may reveal some abnormality. If corrected, this will prevent further attacks.
Answers to Health Queries
L. Y. B. Q.—What would you advise me to do for cracking knee joints when I bend my leg? If I stand a while my right leg gets stiff.
A.—This is probably due to rheumatism which is caused by some underlying infection. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.
(Copyright, 1934, E. F. S., Inc.)

"SINGING" By Joan Clayton & Malcolm Logan
CHAPTER XXXVI
I listened dazedly as the sheriff called Birch Cottage, to which James Ruxton had moved. I heard him repeat to Ruxton the damning indictment Mark had recited. I could imagine easily enough the banker's incredulous, then fearful, protests. If Ruxton were convicted, I thought, James Ruxton would not want to live.
When the sheriff had hung up, he said, "He asked me to wait here a few minutes until he can get dressed and come up."
Mark nodded. He stared at the ceiling as if his mind were far away. Then abruptly he sat up. "Don't wait for him!" he cried. "Go down to his cottage!" Mark said frantically. "If you want to save his life, get right down there!" "What do you mean?" Finn demanded. "For heaven's sake, don't argue," Mark cried. "Oh, Lord, if I had a gun, the sheriff and me, I'd kill John, and get right down there."
His conviction was so compelling that I started from the room. As I opened the door I saw Ruxton and leaped at him. John Calvert caught his arm. I ran down the corridor, the sheriff after me. In the hot sunshine, we panted across the lawn to Birch Cottage.
When we opened the door of his room, James Ruxton was sitting at his desk in pajamas and a dressing gown, writing. He turned as we entered. His face was pale, his eyes were staring. He seized a revolver on the desk and pointed it at us.
Finn's lungs carried him across the room, crashing into Ruxton's chair. The two men fell to the floor and the revolver went spinning against the wall. Running after them, I looked at the sheet of paper on the desk. On it Ruxton had written:
James Ruxton, killed Seifert Vail. I did it to save the life of my nephew, Loren, for Vail would most certainly have killed him had he learned—
"I must be developing a conscience," Mark said. "I'm still feeling mean about the trick I played on Loren. But I had to do it. The only way I could reach Ruxton was through his nephew. I was willing to let him take the fall for me. I'm not going to let him take the fall for me."
He lay back on his pillows, watching the sun go down behind the mountains. Supper was over, and he was growing sleepy. He lay on his side, his head on his arm, and he thought of the porch where Sue, John Calvert, the sheriff and I sat with him. A robin was singing its evening song; for the first time since Seifert Vail was killed, the end of day brought rest and tranquility.
James Ruxton was in the county jail at Cold Valley. He had dictated and signed a complete confession.
"There's a lot of things I want to tell you," Finn said. "The first one is how you knew Loren was the fellow who stole Vail's wife."
"The day after the murder," Mark answered. "I learned that Loren was the fellow who stole Vail's wife out of him. He told me he picked up the language in Cuba, but he used two words that you never hear outside of Catalonia. He called Felipe 'una hembra formidable,' meaning 'a very lady who is a compendium of all the feminine virtues.' A Cuban would have said 'contundente' never 'formidable'; and Loren used the Catalan slang word 'una hembra formidable' or 'old boy's' brutality. He was trying to conceal the fact that he had lived in Catalonia."
"When the Montague woman told us that Francine Vail and her lover had run off to Barcelona, I knew why. Of course, long before that I'd been suspicious of his uncle."
"But why did you suspect him?" Sue asked. "It still seems unbelievable to me that a man like Mr. Ruxton could commit two such terrible murders."
"Perhaps if he hadn't been a sick man, he wouldn't have been a murderer," John Calvert said. "You're almost as smart as I am." Mark said. "James Ruxton was legally insane, but acute melancholia darkens his whole outlook on life. The one thing he wanted to do before he died was to assure Loren's happiness. He knew he had to die. When I talked you into arresting Loren, for which I hope you'll pardon me—"
"You didn't fool me," Finn broke in. "I had a pretty good idea what you were up to."
We all laughed, and he turned on us resentfully.

Prune Prices
The prune business faces a new experience this year. In former years cooperative selling organizations tried to increase the return to the grower, and results were, with the one big co-op, disastrous. Later smaller cooperatives have functioned with apparent success. This year the price for dried and green prunes is fixed by a control board operating under a code approved by the director of agriculture. This board has announced its 1934 crop prices, with a base of \$87 a ton for dried and \$20 for green prunes. As this is somewhat higher than the market has been the buyers are disposed to hold off a bit.
Prunes are highly competitive. The northwest prune is always the tail to the California prune kite because the California tonnage is so much heavier and the California prune is a sweeter prune, though to discriminating palates not so tasty, a prune as our own. Then the prune must compete with all other fruits, fresh, canned and dried, which are put on the markets. So the price cannot be put too high or trade is diverted to other products.
It is sincerely to be hoped that the prune growers will get a good price for their crop this year. They have had rows of unprofitable years, except for the most favored orchards. The prune crop in years past has been a great contributor to the prosperity of this valley. If we can restore that prosperity on a sound and permanent basis it will mean much for growers, for farm land owners, for laborers, for merchants, for city professional men who dabbled in prunes, and others. So as an abstract proposition Salem wants just as high a price as can be had which will move the crop into consumption. And the price should be higher this year than last, considering that prunes are from \$30 to \$35 a ton, on which there is considerable more work and waste.
We note the canners are somewhat distressed because of previous commitments on a basis much lower than \$20 a ton. It seems to us the pricing methods of "the trade" are open to criticism. Some canner or broker goes out with offers of canned fruit at a price; then some other broker or canner comes in with a cut price, so the buyers play one against the other and both ends against the middle until the price is cut to pieces. An all this without consulting the producer as to what he will take, and without much regard for his requirements. It is not the fault of one canner or broker, although we hear first one individual then another, blamed for the price-cutting practice.
Now the producer has a right to be heard in the determination of price as well as "the trade" and the consumer. He should not be ground down by the tactics of avaricious traders. We believe in competition, but as practiced too often in the past the producer has been the victim of traders and has had no representation in the trading process. We do not want to see the canners lose money, for they are an essential part in the process; but it seems to us they have failed in the past to consider the trading rights of the grower, which now are being asserted.
The new prune deal is necessarily an experiment, and may require modifications; but it does recognize one thing which we regard as necessary: the right of the producer to have some say in the pricing of the goods he is producing.

Copco Decision
Commissioner Charles M. Thomas has rendered a distinct public service in making an investigation of the acquisition of water rights on Klamath lake by the California-Oregon power company. This has been a subject of contention for many years, some of the residents at Klamath declaring that the deal was conceived in sin and born in iniquity, under which Copco obtained from the department of the interior water rights at the lake. These rights were acquired when Franklin K. Lane was secretary of the interior. His name has been one of the most honored in the west; and no one would impute wrong motive to him, although so much commotion was raised there was doubt either as to his judgment or to the judgment or motive of his subordinates.
Commissioner Thomas, after having his engineering staff make an exhaustive study of the facts in the case, now enters an official order confirming the title and announcing the land and water rights were acquired without fraud. In view of his record as commissioner of public utilities, no one can accuse Thomas of being swayed by favoritism on behalf of the power company. On the other hand, we are sure if he found the facts so warranted, he would have been scathing in his condemnation. In other words, the public may safely accept the findings of Commissioner Thomas and his engineers, and dismiss from further controversy a question which has embittered local politics in the Klamath country and reached clear into the legislature on occasion.
In these days of exposure of graft in high places, it is rather reassuring to have a verdict in one greatly agitated case, which gives a clean bill of health, not only to utility executives but to responsible public officials.

State Relief
The State of Oregon now appears to be going into relief in a big way. Certificates of indebtedness to a possible total of \$1,250,000 are to be issued for spending in cooperation with the federal government. Thus at a stroke all the gains of the past biennium in the direction of a balanced budget in Oregon are wiped out. The worst feature is that this will carry the load only until the next session of the legislature; then, it may be presumed, additional loads will be imposed. Oregon has gotten off easily thus far with relief costs; the federal government has been generous with us; and we should not expect the federal government to continue its largess indefinitely. But how long can the state stand up under such a drain?
We are simple minded, we admit that; but we cannot but adhere to the belief that today's need should be paid for with today's taxes. Let us "pay as we go." Why burden future generations with today's charity? Borrowing money to feed the hungry is no solution to any problem,—merely a postponement.

We think the whole relief set-up is costly in the extreme. Without federal relief this state and community got by the bad winter of 1932; and if all federal aid were withdrawn we believe this county could take care of its own. Cities present a harder problem; and may require help. If the state is to dig up money, it should have a voice in the economical administration of the fund.

Federal Aid Road Work is Outlined
Virtually all of the 89 projects to be constructed in Oregon under the federal highway aid appropriation for \$3,100,000 for the years 1934 and 1935, will be under contract by December 31, R. H. Baldock, state highway engineer, announced Monday.
Baldock declared that rights-of-way were now being obtained by field operatives of the highway department. "It is the hope of the highway commission to have all of these projects under construction before January 1," Baldock said, "so that we may take up the slack in winter unemployment."
The work of preparing plans and specifications for the various projects has been under way more than a week, Baldock continued.
Allocation of the federal highway aid funds was made at a recent meeting of the highway commission held in Eugene.
The first of the contracts probably will be awarded at a meeting of the commission to be held late in August, while other contracts will be let at succeeding sessions.

Scio Rebekahs to Attend District Session at Lyons
SCIO, Aug. 7.—Mrs. Jennie Weddie, veteran member of Leona Rebekah lodge No. 84, I. O. O. F., officiated as installing officer at a recent meeting of the Scio unit of the order. Elective officers installed included: Maud Montgomery, noble grand; Jane Morrison, vice grand; Eunice Bartu, secretary; Alta Rodgers, treasurer. Leona R. elected treasurer some time ago, resigning. Alta Rodgers is the retiring noble grand. Attendance at the district convention to be held at Lyons, September 15, was discussed, and it was decided that the Scio lodge should present two members for the entertainment program.

IN AUTO ACCIDENT
SCIO, Aug. 7.—Mrs. L. Arnold of West Scio, who suffered bruises and lacerations in an auto accident Friday afternoon, is reported getting along quite well. The accident occurred at West Scio when the Arnold car, driven by J. L. Arnold, collided with a car at the junction of the market road with the farm road passing the Albert Shelton place.

The Safety Valve
Letters from Statesman Readers
To the Editor:
I wish to make a protest against the recent editorial of Friday July 27.
I suppose that in the heat of sneering and jeering, which must be an exceeding great pleasure to you, you forgot that your paper circulates amongst Christian people, to who this same editorial would be an offense. I consider that in your years of newspaper experience you should know better than to sneer at sacred things of which you evidently know little and for which you have no reverence. It was exceedingly unbecoming to criticize the devotes of the Oxford movement in the ridiculous and irreverent way in which you did, and not only that, but you are sneering at the power of prayer and even Christ himself.
This is certainly an offense to all Christian subscribers. If the Statesman wishes to retain its large circulation it must not wax atheistical in its editorials. The anti-Christ movement that is going on in foreign countries has not reached our land we sincerely hope, but we are sure that it may be beginning where men like Sprague start to spread this insidious poison.
Let this be the end of this sort of editorial the readers of your paper care not at all for your personal views in this matter.
Yours truly
Margaret A. Watts
(We refer the correspondent to an article in the Christian Century for July 25, entitled "Buchmanism," "Settles" the O. G. S. side, and whose viewpoint was followed in the editorial criticized. The facts speak for themselves. The assumptions of the Buchman party manifesto were not justified by the sequence hence its claims for "settling the strike" in the hearts of men were unfounded. The founder of our religion spend his time in the company of the rich and noble? Can we hear him saying with Mr. Buchman, "Good food and good Christianity go together"? Did the founder of our religion devote their energies to the conversion of the wise and noble? Mr. Buchman would have invited Herod to a house-party; but John the Baptist chose rather to defy him, and thereby attained the undying crown of martyrdom. Mr. Buchman does not appear to covet. In his first concern for the poor and the outcast? Is he willing to make a bold attack on "wickedness in high places," and defiantly challenge the selfishness and injustice of the world which his titled patrons are upholding? But if his conception of Christianity in this respect falls short of the august spirit of the Founder, how are we to suppose that it can ever lead to a society which is more than a man lay than that which is laid—
Constant Reader
To the Editor:
In last Thursday's paper you were rebuked for scoffing at prayer. Usually I like to see you rebuked for you almost always deserve it, but just this once I will take your part if you will let me do so. The cold fact is that we do not see any answer to prayer. If praying people can get answers to prayer why do they

He turned to John Calvert with a smile. "That statement was with a hundred nice, sharp surgeon's knives to choose from, and Loren, who could easily have gone to New York and picked up a better weapon. Of course, the two of you could have the same as you could, but I'll forgive you for that." "Stupid of me," John Calvert said. "I should have had as much confidence in your intelligence as you have."
"Strangely enough," Mark went on, "Clendening, with his childish idea that there was some code message in the words of 'Waiting For You,' with his everlasting noisiness, helped to put the murder on Ruxton. The day he dropped dead from excitement, he found outside the cottage the button which was missing from the overalls. Did Ruxton tell you where he put the overalls after the murder?"
Finn added, "He went back around the house, peeled them off, showed them under the porch and then climbed back through his window. That night he dropped them in the room with him when Clendening died."
"The fact that the button was found so near the cottage pointed again to someone who lived there. If the murderer had been from any other part of the sanatorium, he wouldn't have taken off his disguise and walked home in plain sight without it."
"Ruxton realized that, and again he tried to be too careful. He intended that someone had attacked Clendening or at least frightened him. He said that because, for once, he had an alibi. Cross had been in the room with him when Clendening died."
"There was one final thing. If, as I believed, the murder had some connection with the visit Vail expected and with the photograph record that was playing when he was found, then Ruxton had to be the murderer—for he was admitted the only person who knew why Vail asked to change rooms with him."
"Once we found the Montague woman and reached Loren's cottage, connection with Vail, it was perfectly clear, but I had to frame Loren so that you, sheriff, believed the story. It sounded plausible enough, and you and I, who were so close to Ruxton, he said nothing failing to pieces. He said that to save Loren, and now Loren himself was accused, and there seemed to be a damnable complete circumstantial case against him. There was nothing for Ruxton to do, loving the boy as he did, but write a confession and kill himself while we waited for him in my room."
"When I told of the attempt on my life," John said, "that was what was doing. Did you see the look of horror on his face? He had told his uncle that Bob was going to the city, and when I accused him, he knew that his uncle was a murderer."
Finn stood up. "Well," he said, "I'm glad we got a confession. I'd hate to have to go to court without one." He pulled a cigar from his pocket and reflected but off the end. "I promised the reporters a story, and now I got it."
"Don't use my name!" Mark said. "What? You lie here on your back and solve a murder and don't want any credit for it?"
Mark grinned. "And have reporters bothering me for a month? No, that grief goes with your job. The credit's all yours. I hope it gets you into the Academy."
Finn squeezed Mark's hand. He said warmly, "If I'm elected and you ever need anything, you know where to come!"
John and Sue arose as the sheriff left. "Give my thanks to the doctor," the doctor said. "Mark!"
"I'll let Sue thank me for both of you," Mark said. "Come here, sweetheart, and give us one last kiss."
She walked to him proudly and put her arms around him. When she straightened up, Mark said gravely, "I get another at the wedding, don't I? John, give him the moon's ring. Take Sue for a walk. You've got a lot of time to make up."
When they had gone, I said, "Your murder mystery's over, and your nurse is going to the doctor. Where does that leave you?"
"Right in bed where I started," Mark said. He leaned toward me, and his eyes were pleading. "I've got a wov of an idea for my next play, Bob. Listen—"
THE END
Copyright, 1934, by Joan Clayton and Malcolm Logan. Serial Rights Reserved.

PARSON SELECTED - TENNESSEE CHIEF
DALLAS, Aug. 7.—The annual Tennessee state picnic was held at the Dallas city park on Sunday, with about 125 former residents of that state in attendance. The day was spent in enjoying the swimming pool and other forms of amusement offered at the park, and the majority of the younger members of the group spent most of their time escaping from the heat by staying in the swimming pool, which was crowded nearly to capacity most of the day.
A picnic dinner was served at noon, followed by a business meeting at which the officers for the coming year were named. Reports of the business of the past year were also given at this time. Officers elected for next year were: A. N. Parnell, Dallas, president; Frank Farmer, Dallas, vice president; Mrs. I. H. Jones, Independence, secretary-treasurer. The meeting of this group next year will be held in the Salsman auto park, with a definite date not being set.

JUDDS TO CANADA
LIBERTY, Aug. 7.—Mrs. P. G. Judd, Harlan and Dorothy Judd, and Frances Trick of Alberta, who is visiting relatives here, left today for a motor trip to Canada. The Judds will visit a daughter, Mrs. John Anderson, in Dewdney, B. C. Harlan and Dorothy will also visit friends on Vancouver Island. B. C. Miss Trick will visit in August, B. C. Harlan is on his annual vacation from the county clerk's office.

WEDDING BELLS SOON
SCIO, Aug. 7.—The marriage of George L. Flanagan, Jr. of Scio and Miss Adaline Rorer of Albany is to be solemnized at the home of the bride-to-be on Sunday, August 12. They will make their home in Scio, where Mr. Flanagan is in business.

LOIS VINTON ILL
NORTH HAVEN, Aug. 7.—Mrs. Martha Vinton, who was called to San Francisco Saturday by the illness of her daughter, Lois Vinton, has written the Miss Lois is quite seriously ill with hemorrhage of the brain.

THE BIG 5¢ WORTH Wrigley's Spearmint Gum