

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

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CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager SHERLON F. SACKETT Managing Editor

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Re-enforcements in the Argument

RECENTLY we discussed in this column Stuart Chase's "Economy of Abundance" raising questions as to the validity of Chase's conclusions that we had passed the production age and entered permanently into the "age of distribution". The magazine "New Outlook" for this month carries an article by Robert R. Doane which states baldly that instead of overproduction the country had under production even in 1929.

On this basis the most accurate figures disclose an annual deficiency of approximately 27 billion pounds of milk (the equivalent of 13 billion quarts), a deficiency of 1 1-3 billion pounds of tomatoes and citrus fruits, a deficiency of more than 12 billion pounds of fruits and green vegetables, a deficiency of 2 billion pounds of meats, of more than 13 billion eggs and 2 1/2 billions pounds of sugar.

About the only surpluses he found were 16 billion pounds of flour and cereals and nearly 3 billion pounds of fats, bacon and lard. Doane takes what we interpret as pointed pokes at Chase and others of his opinion:

"The concept of a surplus economy is not new. It has appeared with astonishing regularity at every crisis since the Napoleonic wars. The redundant contention of an ever widening variety of individuals—eager for some fresh and glittering intellectual currency—has been that this paradox of plenty represents a new phenomenon entirely peculiar to our America of the past few years. This concept of poverty in the midst of plenty whereby our surpluses have become the very source of our distress, has penetrated throughout an amazingly large section of our people. It has become part of the 'thought currency' of the man in the street. It has been given velocity by the socialists, the communists, the technocrats, the new economists, and last but not least, the New Dealers."

"When further inflated with the idea that all privation and want are but artificially enforced phenomena in the face of a plethora of resources, we find in it a new fulcrum around which is swinging the most amazing variety of economic and political topsy-turvy doctrine since Rousseau set the world on its head by proclaiming that all heads were equal—regardless of what might be in them."

At least Doane can throw energetic prose, though not so much of a rhetorical barrage as Chase.

For ourselves we are not convinced of productive scarcity which Chase tries to establish. Doane claims we need 500,000 dwellings per year and on account of the deficiency in building in the last few years 2 million a year for five years. He also says we can't build but 200,000 per year for lack of transport, etc. These figures sound goofy, and one critic says the country did build 700,000 dwelling units in 1928.

Economic laws finally work out some kind of balance between production and consumption. Maybe we can find some method which will help preserve the balance longer and prevent its getting out of gear easily. We still question conclusions that this alleged overproduction is a permanent condition.

Reclaiming the Pontine Marshes

SOUTH of Rome along the old Appian way were the Pontine marshes. In the days of the empire they were partially drained and reclaimed. With the fall of Rome the works fell into decay, earth movements raised the outlet of the principal canal so water again filled the lowlands between the Lepine mountains and the high dunes bordering the Tyrrhenian sea. Now under orders of Mussolini the area of 175,000 acres is being reclaimed. He has set a date, Oct. 28, 1935, when the work is to be finished, 4000 peasant homes built and occupied, and three cities, Littoria, Sabaudia and Pontina, built to serve them. The job has been proceeding on schedule. Already 160 miles of road have been built, 300 miles of canals dug and 23 million lire spent. A large canal, "Mussolini", carries water from the foot of the mountains to the sea.

In the middle ages kings and popes made attempts to redeem the land but failed. In the 16th century a nephew of the pope, one of the Medicis undertook the task and had good success, making a fortune for himself by sale of the reclaimed lands. Other work was done later, and the old Appian way, portions of which had been submerged for a thousand years, was restored to traffic. Malaria was common however and drove away settlers. The marshes became the paradise of ducks, geese and other waterfowl.

The Rockefeller foundation in late years has carried on a war against malaria in the region, which was so bad in some places that 95 per cent of the population was infected. Now the disease has been rooted out.

An interesting description of the work, illustrated with maps and colored photographs of Italian scenes, appears in the National Geographic magazine for August. The author, Sen. Gelasio Caetani, is a landowner in the marshes and says that although the work has been hard and the expense great, "I feel satisfied in seeing on my 2,500 acres of land so many happy and prosperous families that a year ago were living in poverty."

PREACHER IMAGINED KIDNAPING, HINTED

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 18.—(P)—Questions insinuating that R. H. Askew, "Four Square Gospel" evangelist from Goldsboro, N. C., had "imagined" he was kidnaped by three men at Raleigh and held captive for four days were asked him late today.

While insisting in reply to one question that he had been kidnaped, Askew agreed in response to another that he might have suffered a nervous breakdown. It was the opinion of Chief of Detectives Edith Lewis that Askew has had a nervous breakdown. He declined, however, to comment on the story told by the 25-year-old minister.

Missing from his home for four days, during which time two \$25,000 ransom notes were received, Askew appeared at Raleigh today and told of being lar-

red to Raleigh on an errand of mercy and kidnaped.

The 28-year-old minister and former school teacher, dressed in overalls, and needing a shave, walked into police headquarters and reported three men had kept him prisoner in a "big green automobile" since seeing him on the streets of Raleigh Tuesday night. He said they released him on the outskirts of Nashville about daybreak.

LEAVES FOR RED BLUFF JEFFERSON, Aug. 20.—Mrs. Mary Swabb left Friday by stage for Red Bluff, Calif., for a visit with her son, Rev. Nat. Swabb and family. Her son is pastor of the Nazarene church there. Mrs. Swabb expects to be away about a month.

BOY TO HAMPTONS JEFFERSON, Aug. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hampton are the parents of an 8 1/2 pound son, born Wednesday, August 15, at their home two miles northwest of Jefferson.

Mid-Summer Night



Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Military beginnings of the Salmon river highway:

Leslie M. Scott, chairman of the Oregon state highway commission, delivered the principal address at the dedication, July 19, of a tablet in memory of the builders of the Salmon river highway, frequently called the Salmon river cutoff. The tablet was erected and unveiled at the site of the old toll gate on the John W. Boyer ranch, beside the highway eight miles west of the town of Grand Ronde. The address, without main quotations marks, follows:

The Salmon river highway was first a trail of Indians; next an avenue for military and governmental administration of palaeofaces; after that, a track of pioneers, and now it is a road of motor travelers, the main connecting link between the Oregon coast highway and the interior.

I am asked to narrate the military beginnings of the Salmon river highway. These beginnings date from the establishment of the Grand Ronde and Siletz Indian reservations, at the troublesome tribes, the Rogue River, Modoc, Klamath and Umpqua Indians. Others confined there were the Calapoosias and Chinooks. Some 4000 Indians were held on these reservations in 1856-57. The army built Fort Yamhill and Fort Sherman in 1854 to guard these reservations, and also blockhouses at Siletz and Newport.

The most notable personage engaged in the activities was Second Lieutenant Philip H. Sheridan, who commanded Fort Yamhill and afterward Fort Hoskins, and later served as police patrol at Fort Yamhill, under Captain D. A. Russell. Captain Russell was killed in 1864 at the battle of Pequot Creek, Virginia, where he served under his former lieutenant, then raised to the rank of brigadier-general. (And Russell then had the same rank and was given the rank of major-general.)

Lieutenant Sheridan completed blockhouses at Fort Yamhill and Fort Hoskins in 1856, and opened a 30 mile trail between Fort Hoskins and Siletz. He also built the blockhouse at Newport. His Personal Memoirs do not mention the Salmon river trail, now known as the Old Elk trail, but evidently he used it for his patrol duties. In that work he spoke Chinook jargon fluently, which he calls the "court language," meaning the common vocabulary of the tribal confederations.

Sheridan came to Oregon in 1855 from Reading, California, as a member of the railroad survey party of Lieutenant R. S. Williamson, traveling by Upper Klamath lake and the Deschutes. Williamson and Sheridan entered the Willamette valley by way of the Three Sisters and the McKenzie river. In November, 1855, Sheridan was a member of the ill-starred expedition of Major Gabriel J. Rains against the Yakimas. This failure followed the defeat of Major Granville O. Haller, and made additional "bad medicine" for the whites.

Colonel James W. Nesmith, commanding Oregon mounted volunteers, participated in the Rains campaign. Rains was a major, but by some "hocus pocus" says Sheridan, was made a brigadier-general by Governor I. I. Stevens, of Washington, in order to outrank Nesmith of Oregon. The expedition of Rains failed, says Sheridan, because of the late season, discord, incompetency, and flutious rank, and the Indians got away to the Okanogan country.

Early in 1856, Sheridan vanquished the Yakimas at Cascades

by brilliant strategy. In that battle a bullet grazed Sheridan's nose and killed a soldier.

In April, 1856, Colonel George Wright, who commanded the department of the Columbia, succeeding Rains, sent Sheridan from Fort Vancouver to Fort Yamhill as commandant and quartermaster, and to relieve Lieutenant William B. Hazen, who had begun construction of Fort Yamhill. The journey took Sheridan four days. In July, 1856, Captain D. A. Russell assumed command at Fort Yamhill, and Sheridan was transferred to Fort Hoskins, where he finished the blockhouse begun by Captain Christopher Columbus Augur.

Sheridan says in his Personal Memoirs that he spent many happy months at Fort Hoskins. With his native energy he opened a trail to Siletz, and drove a wagon over it. Oxen drew the wagon, and refused to pull a bad grade until it was discovered that the oxen knew only "frontier vocabulary"; whereupon that sutro's vocabulary was used, and, says Sheridan, "the wagon and contents were speedily carried to the summit."

The buildings at the fort were rough and crude. "In those days," says Sheridan, "the government did not provide very liberally for sheltering its soldiers and officers, and men were frequently forced to take out their own appropriations by tollsome work, or go without shelter in most inhospitable regions."

The two reservations were collectively called the coast reservation, and were connected by the trail whose route the present highway follows. (Continued tomorrow.)

ORR FAMILY HOLDS PORTLAND REUNION

HUBBARD, August 20.—The children of the sun in Indiana would advise those with very sensitive eyes to protect them by wearing sun glasses. Of course, these glasses are not to be worn for reading, but only to guard against the irritating glare of the sun. They should not be used at all except in extreme cases. Avoid excessive reading and straining the eyes. Never read under a glaring light, but use a lamp with soft and subdued light. The light should strike the reading matter without glare. Avoid smart print if your eyes are at all sensitive and never read on a moving train. Respect your eyes by avoiding all unnecessary strain.

Infections of the eye should receive special attention. What may appear trivial to you may lead to a serious complication if proper measures of care are not taken. Spots before the eyes, pain in the eyes, excessive watering of the eyes, bloodshot eyes, unequal pupils and other disturbances are signs that demand immediate attention. Neglect may lead to permanent injury.

Answers to Health Queries

Mr. I. F. S. Q.—What do you advise for toxic poisoning? A.—Try to locate the underlying source of the trouble first of all. Keep the system clear. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and request your question. (Copyright, 1934, E. F. S., Inc.)

BREAKS NOSE IN SCRAP

STAYTON, Aug. 20.—According to reports here F. J. Lahr of Sublimity, and a Mr. Lucas of this place, got into an argument in one of the bean patches at West Stayton and Lahr received a broken nose as the result.

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

YOU CAN have no more precious possession than a pair of good eyes. Unfortunately, many persons neglect and even abuse the eyes. They fail to take the simple precautions which will guard against injury and disease.

Many foolish persons suffer from eyestrain, usually realizing that glasses are necessary. Others having provided themselves with spectacles, fail to wear them when they are most needed. Many a person walks around with glasses in the pocket when in reality he should be wearing them every minute.

When the time for wearing glasses arrives, there will be found a need to change the lenses from time to time. On that account, it is of the utmost importance that the eyes be tested pretty regularly. Wearing the same lenses for a long period of years may result ultimately in weakening the eyes and actual damage to the sight.

Many children require glasses, yet, very naturally, young mothers object to their use. The parent fears they detract from the appearance of the child. This is a foolish attitude we all admit, but it is a perfectly human one. It is encouraging to know that many children who wear glasses in early childhood strengthen their eyes so that the glasses are not required in adult life.

Curative Value Greater in mind that glasses are of great curative value in the young than in the old. As we grow older certain changes occur that cannot be prevented. We can keep our eyesight from getting worse, but rarely can we cure chronically faulty sight. Frequently this is not the case in the young child.

During the summer months when the glare of the sun is intense it would advise those with very sensitive eyes to protect them by wearing sun glasses. Of course, these glasses are not to be worn for reading, but only to guard against the irritating glare of the sun. They should not be used at all except in extreme cases.

Avoid excessive reading and straining the eyes. Never read under a glaring light, but use a lamp with soft and subdued light. The light should strike the reading matter without glare. Avoid smart print if your eyes are at all sensitive and never read on a moving train. Respect your eyes by avoiding all unnecessary strain.

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"CAROLINE" By RUTH DEWEY GROVES

SYNOPSIS The Philip Rutledges and Henry Dunworth have been enemies for years. He loves sometimes laughs at her. So Howard Dunworth becomes engaged to lovely Caroline Rutledge despite their parents' opposition. Then Henry ruins Philip in a moment. This changes everything. "If we marry, my father will cut me off, and, if I know you, it wouldn't please you any more to be poor than it would me," Howard tells Caroline. Disappointed that money should mean so much to Howard, Caroline breaks their engagement. Another crushing blow falls when Philip tells Caroline and her mother, Alva—a pumpered, selfish woman—that they must vacate "Hawthorn," their lovely home, and live in a poorer section of town. Caroline had never attributed strength to her mother, but she expected her to carry out her duty. Returning from a riding party, Caroline learns that Howard telephoned, but she refuses to call him, saying, "Howard will have to come back to me unasked." Their financial status has given Mrs. Rutledge a change of heart. "Beggars cannot be choosers," she reminds Caroline. Howard takes a trip to California. The Rutledges leave "Hawthorn" for an unsightly dwelling on the south side of town. Alva collapses from shock and fatigue. Their neighbors, Mrs. Stuart and her son, Malcolm, come to the Rutledge's. Philip and Mrs. Stuart does not know who they are, but one look at Alva's expensive clothes convinces her that these people had been better days.

CHAPTER XI

Mrs. Stuart had, of course, been out of the room while the doctor was with his patient. It was growing dark. Malcolm had taken it upon himself to run the sedan into the Rutledge garage. There was no one for her to talk with about the family and she had not yet learned their names. While waiting for the doctor to leave she went out to the kitchen to see if she could find out what was wrong with the gas.

"Land's sake, it only needs a quarter in the meter!"

Mr. Rutledge came down with the doctor. She could see them from the kitchen door at the end of the hall. While they stood near the front door talking she went up to ask Caroline for a quarter.

Caroline told her what the doctor had said. "She's to have absolute quiet for a few days at least," the girl added. Mrs. Stuart looked at the woman in the bed, her soft white hands, and then at the daughter, so quiet facing a situation that must surely try her courage to the utmost.

Anna Stuart's warm heart was filled with pity for them. She shook her head, said gently: "I'll go and make a hot drink for you. It's a treat. Then I'll stay with her while you and your pa have supper with Malcolm."

Mrs. Rutledge lifted weary eyelids, seemed conscious for the first time. Caroline held her hand, her breath. Her mother was so used to people serving her that it was quite possible she had accepted Mrs. Stuart's ministrations without the least feeling of surprise. "What would she say now upon hearing Philip invited to supper at a house in South Town?"

To Caroline's great relief she merely smiled gently. "I'll go and close her eyes. Caroline motioned Mrs. Stuart to come with her out of the room.

Downstairs she tried to thank her, but the words were halted by suppressed tears. Mrs. Stuart said, with kindness in her own voice: "Come along and I'll show you how to put the quarter in the meter." They found Mr. Rutledge searching among some unpacked cases on the kitchen floor. Caroline said: "Father, this is a next door neighbor who has been so kind and helpful. Mrs. Stuart you will forgive me for not presenting my father, Mr. Rutledge, earlier."

"Mr. Rutledge!" Mrs. Stuart repeated in surprise rather than in acknowledgement of the introduction. Philip bowed. "I must add my gratitude to my daughter," he said. "We appreciate your kindness very much, Mrs. Stuart."

"Why... why," she stammered, "it's nothin' more than I'd do for anyone."

Caroline looked about the cluttered room. "I wish I might offer you tea, Mrs. Stuart," she began but was interrupted by a knock on the back door.

"That's Malcolm," Mrs. Stuart said, and opened the door.

"Thanks, Ma," Malcolm said, and put down a load of suitcases and bags. "I brought these in because it's stopped raining now, Miss Rutledge," he said to Caroline. "The car's in the garage. Have you got a lock for it?"

"Why no... have we, Father?" "I'm sure I don't know," Mr. Rutledge admitted.

"This is my son, Malcolm, Mr. Rutledge," Mrs. Stuart said proudly. "He works in my factory. He's an inspector."

"Oh, indeed? That's a very good position," Philip said coldly. "How do you do, young man?"

Caroline caught a fleeting look of uncertainty in Malcolm's eyes. She wished her father had offered his hand.

"It was very kind of you to go for the doctor," she said warmly to Malcolm. "I'm sure we'd have been quite helpless without you and your mother."

Mrs. Stuart beamed. She was a widow and Malcolm was her only child. It always pleased her when anyone was pleased with him. "I think it's time we all had supper," she said brightly. "If you don't feel

like leaving the house, Miss Rutledge—she almost blushed at the thought of how she'd invited them to have supper with Malcolm on a night when there was only corned beef hash, hot biscuits and apple pie to eat—"I'll help you a bit here and then I'll send Malcolm over with some dessert for you."

"Please, don't trouble," Caroline said. "We stopped at a rotisserie in town and got a roast chicken. "I'm afraid it got dropped," Malcolm told her. "I found it beside the car. It's all wet." Their eyes met, and they laughed. Caroline was thinking she was glad the last straw was a funny one—or was it? Malcolm laughed because he felt so inferiorly sorry for her. "I can go for another one for you, but I can't get it in South Town," he added quickly.

Mr. Rutledge had begun to feel



Caroline placed Howard's photograph on her dressing table and sat down to let her hungry gaze feast upon it.

that the Stuart kindness was more than he cared to accept from "these people, as he termed mother and son. He spoke to Caroline.

"Really, my dear," he said stiffly, "we must not impose upon the good nature of our neighbors. Can't you manage something for us without troubling them further?"

Caroline sensed a subtle snobbishness behind his words. And he had no right, she felt suddenly, to refuse help when to do so meant shifting the entire burden of their comfort to her shoulders. Practically from the moment he had told them of their misfortune it had been: "Caroline, can't you manage this?" and "Caroline, don't you think you can see to that?" Her body, young and strong as it was, seemed nervous with hot wires. The effort required to pregame a meal of any kind in their disordered, chilly kitchen, appeared to go beyond the last ounce of her strength.

She looked at her father with defiant resolution. Then she turned to Mrs. Stuart. "If you will stay here and do what you can to create a little cheer in the place I'll go with... Malcolm—she'll get the name deliberately—"and bring back a hot dinner for all of us. And we'll stop for the dessert at your house. Please don't refuse."

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DANGER OF FRAZIER BILL IS EXPLAINED

Recent additional information regarding the Frazier-Lemke amendment to the Federal Bankruptcy laws designed to enable a farmer to go into bankruptcy as a means of retaining possession of a debt-ridden farm, tends to confirm the early opinion that this is in the nature of a "club behind the door" and is something which will not be used to advantage by many farmers. This is the opinion of L. R. Breithaupt, extension economist of the Oregon Agricultural Advisory Council.

Mr. Breithaupt recently supplied all county farm debt adjustment committeemen with a complete analysis of the farm bankruptcy act recently appearing in the National Grange Monthly. "It is noteworthy that county farm debt adjustment committees are still regarded as the best bet for farm debtors who need help in adjusting and refinancing their indebtedness," says Mr. Breithaupt. "Their work is expected to increase rather than decrease as a result of this amendment."

The article in the National Grange Monthly points out that in the overwhelming majority of cases voluntary conciliation by a local farm debt adjustment committee still offers the easiest and surest means of holding onto his farm and home. During the past year these debt adjustment committees have provided solutions for more debtor-creditor conflicts than any other means of settlement.

Although there are some attractive prospects indicated by a casual perusal of the bankruptcy amendment, it holds many serious dangers for any farmer, the article continues. A six year purchase plan is one provision and a rental plan of settlement is another, but the prospects are that any farmer taking the bankruptcy route may find himself farming under the jurisdiction of a court.

CHAMBER REVIVES WEEKLY LUNCHEON ON SEPTEMBER 17

The chamber of commerce will resume its Monday noon luncheon September 17 according to word of Charles E. Wilson, secretary. Until election November 6 these programs will be given mostly to those who are candidates for governor and for congress, he reports.

Mr. Wilson reports two new members on the list: Breitenbush Hot Springs, Inc., with membership by W. M. Hamilton; and West Grey, manager of Salem Piggy Wiggly, with membership by Wallace H. Bonesteale.

PURCHASE SMALL HOUSE

GATES, Aug. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Henness have purchased the small house and some ground across the road near the school house. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Meyers owned the house, and recently moved it from back near the Dan Myers home to its present position.

MODERN WOMEN

Need Not Suffer from Pain and Delay. Modern women, especially those who are busy, should use Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets. They are a sure relief for all ailments of the female system. Ask for all druggists or write for free literature.

CHICHESTERS PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

SHEAR WIT AND WISDOM The Roosevelt children have evidently adopted the formula of "trial and error" in their matrimonial affairs.—Sheridan Sun.

Harvard is conducting a series of tests to study fatigue. It should include the Harvard accent, which fatigues many people.—Eugene Register-Guard.

No, fishermen don't lie. If a man is as old as he feels, sure, a fish is as old as it looks.—Albany Democrat-Herald.

A New Jersey man sold his wife to another man for \$700. Then he found that she had swiped \$175 worth of stamps from him and he demanded her back. These are a m p collectors a little nutty anyway.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND

Gehlhar to Give Written Report, Restaurant Case

Max Gehlhar, state director of agriculture, indicated Saturday that he would prepare a written decision early next week in the controversy involving the state restaurant code.

Robert A. Sawyer of Portland recently filed with Governor Meier petitions urging that the code be suspended. He alleged that the petitions contained signatures in excess of 75 per cent of the restaurant operators in Oregon. Sawyer is president of the Oregon Food and Beverage Dispensers, Inc.

The law provides that when 75 per cent of the restaurant operators protest in writing against the code it shall be suspended.

Persistent Use Brings Permanent Relief

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