die Oregon and alleganian

"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
he Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for public
of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited

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. 50 cents: 2 Mo. \$1,25; 6 Mo. \$2,25; 1 year \$4,00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5,00 for 1 year in advance. Per Copy 3 cents. News Stands 5 cents.

By City Carrier: 45 cents a month; \$5,00 a year in advance.

VALLEY OF THE COLUMBIA "In 1825, from what I had seen of the country, I formed the conclusion, from the mildness and salubrity of the climate, that this was the finest portion of North America that I had seen for the residence of civilized man." -Dr. John McLoughlin

Christmas Was There ANY a sermon has been preached from the text: "There was no room for them in the inn". It is a testimonial to the spread of the Christian spirit that greater compassion is now shown for those who are needy. While in some respects Christmas falls short of the idealism which is its motive, becomes sometimes an "orgy" of giving; it still remains true that the Christmas season is one which thaws even hard hearts and prompts generous impulses.

On the afternoon before Christmas this writer made a number of calls to very humble homes, representing an organization desiring to spread some Christmas cheer. We found people in need, people who were looking for some lift at Christmas time. But in nearly every home there was a tiny Christmas tree. In one home the mother showed it with pride, and told how the children had decorated it just with materials at hand. There were paper chains such as children make at kindergarten looped about the tree. At another home,-well, it was hardly a home, just a shack where man and boy lived,-in spite of its most humble character a little fir tree was standing on a box or table. The cynical might wonder why people in such poor circumstances should have a Christmas tree even though the cost be nothing. Yet we found it heartening to observe these trees. They carried more of a message of cheer and of hope than the larger trees gaily decorated and brilliantly illuminated and loaded with gifts which stand in more prosperous homes.

The tree and its message will not be lost on children in these homes. There is, if we only knew it, a genuine problem in psychology where children grow up in families on relief for years. Will they become ambitionless, mere leaners on government, demanding support from society? How may the original American spirit of self-reliance be kept alive? One way, we believe, is by sustaining hope; and the Christmas tree with its story of a Great Gift to the world, with its religious meaning, surely inspires hope in the minds and hearts of growing children. This is not endorsed merely as "an opiate of the people" as the communists label religion; but as the nourishing of ideals and of ambitions and of hopes which have been the driving force to lift the race out of savagery and barbarism.

There were little fir trees in practically every home, or a bit of holly or perhaps a red candle; but they signified that Christmas was being celebrated even though the traditional Santa Claus did not stop there to unload his full pack.

Lumber Price Free

NRA code authorities have dropped price-fixing as part of the code governing the lumber industry. The action came after a sharp controversy and only after rebellious lumber manufacturers had carried their fight from the west coast to Chicago and Washington. The immediate effect which is anticipated is a reduction in lumber prices. It is perhaps better to say that the "bootleg" price made by the code chiselers will now be the prevailing and recognized price rather than the code prices which had become fictitious. There will also be a modification of differentials in the various grades and kinds of lumber. While these were established they sometimes worked inequitably. For example, makers of fir sash found they could not compete with the pine mills under the code; and were practically put out of business because there was no proper differential in the pricing.

With price-fixing put in its grave the outlook for the lumber industry is better than for some time. The midwinter demand has been unusually heavy. M. C. Woodward of the Silver Falls Timber company of Silverton, returning from a recent eastern trip, predicted a strong demand in the spring. Other authorities agree with him. There is a vast pent-up demand for lumber for building purposes. The home modernization campaign was just launched in the fall. It will be renewed in the spring, and at the same time the new homes portion of the law will be put into effect to stimulate constructing new homes. It is reasonable to look forward to a large lumber movement for the first six months of 1935 at

Bigger orders for lumber and more of them mean busier logging camps and lumber mills and railroad crews; and the enlarged activity would do much to relieve unemployment

"Sips" tripped this column in an error in its quotation of last Saturday. The author credited was William Morris, and the correct credit should have been to Charles Swinburne, as it was from his "The Garden of Proserpine". The wrong heading also was used; it should have been "Mortality". Oh well, we aren't printing pictures of the medical college of Willamette university in 1934.

"Sips" is one up on us on Swinburne; but wait till we both get in the Ogn's Great Bible Game!

One of the most prosperous communities in Marion county is Mt. Angel. A late indication of the substantial character of the town and the loyalty of the inhabitants to the town is the over-subscription to \$2000 worth of city warrants. The warrants were issued to purchase fire equipment; and were sold to local investors at from 100 % to 101 though they bear but four per cent interest.

The radio technician at Washington state college is fixing up a portable set by which it will be possible for parents of students to hear their sous and daughters recite in the college classrooms. Great stuff! No longer can Reginald alibi on his low grades.

Irenee du Pont told the senate committee the only way to wage a war is to have an absolute monarch at the head of the government. Our congress seems to go on the theory that that is the way to wage

"Civilization faces death or planning", says the Eugene Register Guard, quoting a college prof. We think the race is a lot tougher than that. We believe it will even survive the prof's "planning".

Dave Eccles' "Business Survey" at Portland looks to the revival Mrs. Paul Levy of Tillar arrived of construction to pull the lumbermen "out of the woods". The same Friday for a months' visit with should put a lot of labor "into the woods".

Huey Long has taken over Biff Jones' job as coach of the Louisiona team. Maybe he will get the boys together in the locker rooms and describe his famous battle on Long Island.

Front page portraits on the Ogn seem to run to bald-headed Etta Morris has finished building men; and inside page pictures to men with handle-bar mustaches.

Same Old Greeting Cards



By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

PSORIASIS IS one of the common and stubborn disorders of the skin. For many years this disorder proved baffling to the doctors. But though the actual cause

has not as yet been discovered great progress has been made in chronic inflammatory disease of the skin characterized by dry and scaly spots. These sores are different from most skin dis-

turbances in that

they rarely have a moist surface. Dr. Copeland Eczema, for in-

stance, has a moist or "weeping" and itching surface, while psoriasis is dry and does not itch.

Symptoms of Psoriasis The disease may involve almost any part of the skin, but rarely affects the face. The most common sites are the elbows and knees. In the mild form, the skin becomes thickened and scaly. In the more severe form, circular patches appear in large areas all over the body. These patches have a red base and are covered with dry, silvery, adherent scales. Heredity, nervous disorders and various constitutional disturbances are believed to be factors in producing the disease.

Though no definite remedy for psoriasis is known, relief is obtained after getting rid of all systemic disturbances and giving special attention to diet. In addition, outdoor life, abundant sunshine, special exercises and certain baths are beneficial in the treatment of this disorder.

"Low Protein" Diet Of greatest importance in the study of psoriasis was the discovery that diet plays an important part in its treatment. It has been found that a great many sufferers from this affliction improve when certain foods are omitted from the diet.

Many physicians recommend the so-called "low protein" diet. All foods which are rich in protein, such as meat, fish, fowl, mest soups, eggs, liver and kidney, are omitted, Every effort is made to improve the general health. Regularity in meals, sleep and elimination should be observed. Salves and ointments are of value in some cases, but avoid all medication unless prescribed by a physician. In many instances a soothing ointment containing small amounts of tar is helpful. It should only be ap-

tor who is familiar with your case. Answers to Health Queries

Mrs. C. D. S. Q .- I have recently been advised by my doctor that I have shingles. What would you ad-

plied, however, if advised by the doc-

A .- For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

A. B. Q.-Every morning I awaken with a severe headache which usually lasts for about an hour or so. This headache persists whether I cat before retiring or not What would be apt to cause the

A .- This condition may be due to a number of causes. Make sure that the sleeping room is properly ventilated; however, avoid a direct draft or current of air. Keep the system clear. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and

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

LEVY FAMILY VISITS

AIRLIE, Dec. 25. - Mr. and ing from an operation.

BUILDS DOUBLE GARAGE

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When we were oor but proud:

(Concluding from yesterday:) Reading for a particular purpose led the Bits man lately to the pages of Isaac F. Morcosson's book | pile of them, in the words of your (in collaboration with Daniel waiter (or more often waitress), Frohman) covering the life and as "a stack of hots." amusement dictator of two 8 8 8

The reader will recall that Charles Frohman was one of the most prominent Americans losing their lives on the Lusitania, torpedoed by a German U boat ried our country's entrance into the World war.

* * * The life of Charles Frohman was one coming up from the lowliest depths of struggle and poverty in an immigrant family. The environment of the poor family in the city of New York gave the boy Charles ambitions in onnection with the world of the tage, and once he saw the dazzle t lured him toward the heights. But the lure led across hard vays and thorny paths. He failed in his first venture. And in the next, and next and next. He be-

for the experiences of failure. 5 5 5 Let the Morcosson book tell of an incident in the career of the great star maker: in his early struggles, before he had made any tars. Quoting:

"It was during those early and precarious days when Frohman was still saddled with the debts of the Wallacks' tour that one of the most amusing incidents of his life happened. One morning he was served with the notice of a supplemental proceeding which had been instituted against him. He was always afraid of the courts, and he was much alarmed. He rushed across the street to the Gilsey House and consulted Henry E. Dixey, the actor, who was to get a lawyer. Together they returned to the Daly's theatre building, where Frohman knew a lawyer was installed on the top floor. They found the lawyer blacking that portion of his white socks that appeared through the holes in his shoes.

"Frohman stated his case, which the lawyer accepted. He then demanded a \$2 fee, Frohman had only \$1 in his pocket and borrowed the other dollar from Dixey. "'This money,' said the lawyer,

is to be paid into the court. How about my fee?

"Frohman fumbled in his pocket and produced a 10 cent piece. He handed it to the lawyer, saying: 'I will pay you later on. Here is your car fare. Be sure to get to court before it opens.' "Frohman and Dixey left. Froh-

walked around the block several times. When he heard the clock strike 10 he said to Dixey: "'Now the lawyer is in ourt room and the matter is being settled.' In his expansive way he said: 'I have credit at Browne's chop house. Let us go over and

have breakfast.

"At the restaurant they ordered a modest meal. As Frohman looked up from his table he saw a man sitting directly opposite whose face was hid behind a newspaper. In front of him was a pile of wheat-cakes about a foot

breakfast spree himself with the \$2 extracted from his two recent

On this coast you would know wheat-cakes as hotcakes, and a

Shortly after the incident of the high stack of hotcakes, Bronson Howard's play Shenandoah came to the attention of Charles Frohman. He wanted it; proposed to buy it, or rather the right to produce it-against the protests of his intimate friends, for it had may 7, 1915, an event that hur- so far been a failure, and they predicted that it would turn out just another failure in his already staggering collection of failures.

But Frohman bought it, touch ed up the Sheridan's ride part of it a bit, and produced it with a high priced company-and made "barrel of Money". That was the turning point of Charles Frohman's great success as an amusement magnate. Soon his was a Midas touch, turning everything to gold.

man's great career, to readers of this column, who know that Phil came entangled under a load of Sheridan left Salem a second lieudebt. He paid more than dearly tenant, and, by a series of miracles, within three years was commanding armies in the Civil war. It is interesting to know that Howard's "Shenandoah." though it made in the hands of Frohman a brilliant success and achieved for him a fortune, was historically haywire. Only the general

This is interesting, in Froh-

theme was historically true. That is, it indicated to its audiences that there was a brilliant campaign in the Shenandoah valley, which had been fought over for three years.

It gave no hint of the fact that turned the fortunes of war. Or that it perhaps saved Washington, D. C., from capture, and retrieved President Lincoln from defeat in the campaign of 1863and, besides, by the same signs, living there. Dixey's advice was probably kept the whole Union cause from failure.

Sheridan in the play was made to even ride the wrong horse from Winchester to Cedar Creek and there turn the tide of battle from inglorious defeat to overwhelming victory.

5 5 5 Some day, there must be another Shenandoah, by that or another name, giving Oregon's great part in training the men in her Indian wars who led the successful armies of the Civil war and saved the Union from dissolution, to say nothing of the preceding Oregon history in which her early settlers started the movement that extended the sway of the Stars and Stripes from summits of the Rockies to the shores of the Pacific.

Suver Kiddies Put man was much agitated. They on Pretty Pageant

SUVER, Dec. 25 .- The Suver school children put on their program at the Woodman hall Thursday night. The program was a
pageant by the school, "Christmas lic.

Beat it if you can.
If you can we won't send you to
the foolish house; we will elect
you to congress.—Yakima Repubin Germany," a play by six children; a dance, "Mistletoe," by six girls; two community songs, and dren. John Ridders, acting as a with it than he is having with his representative for Santa Claus, scheme to take the losses out of gave out the presents.

BEACH BEAUTY" By ARTHUR SHUMWAY

Harrow turned and looked desperately toward sea, hoping to sight the Commander heading toward them, but the yacht was farther away than before. There was nothing aband then but disaster and the alim chance that all of them could reach shore in their lifebelts. It was not far now, perhaps a mile, perhaps he should have taken Kay into his confidence. He registed that was, that was a distance. And Ida was exhausted from her fright and her naussa.

They had not long to wait. The Kayo finally gave a heave sidewise and the next big wave crashed down upon it, pitching them all to stary board, and cappiting the launch Harrow rose to the surface, desperate, cursing himself for this foolbardiness, and determined to do any thing at any cost to himself rather than cause the injury of one of these men and women with him.

Kay was without a lifebelt, but she was holding 16s, who had lost control entirely when they struct the water. The Kayo had gone down beneath them.

It was as miserable a moment as Harrow ever had experienced Alone it wouldn't matter, but this way, and him unable to help—Oh, why the devil couldn't Johnson see them through his glasses and understand the plight they were init.

Floundering about in the water, was and followed the took out his glasses and the test of the face, and the served it. Nevertheless, he waited, keeping the glasses, became to be running southwas the wind and the pounding of the surf. He kept the glasses trained on the Commander. The big years to seem the top the control entirely when they struct the water. The Kayo had gone down beneath them.

It was as miserable a moment as Harrow ever had experienced Alone it wouldn't matter, but this way, and him unable to help—Oh, why the devil couldn't Johnson see them through his glasses and understand the plight they were init.

Floundering about in the water, was a miserable and understand the plight they were init.

beneath them.

It was as miserable a moment as Harrow ever had experienced. Alone it wouldn't matter, but this way, and him unable to help—Oh, why the devil couldn't Johnson see them through his glasses and understand the plight they were in!

Floundering about in the water, they all were making desperate efforts to keep moving with the wind, toward shore. A mile maybe, maybe less, but the longest mile any of them ever had faced.

And the wind, driving in from the

On the morning the Commander III left the city docks Pete Ryan sat nearby in the yacht club billiard room, watching. He saw Harrow and Spike Winch and Ida Campbell and her brother arrive and the chauffeur leave with their car, but he did not see Kay. He realized then that she probably was to be stationed down at the inlet to play her part in this dangerous publicity hoax.

leave the dock. She was a beautiful craft and, much as he disliked all she represented, he found himself experiencing a thrill of genuine admiration for her as she nosed serenely out into the wind-lashed Halifax, aloof and as if above such things as blows.

When the Commander was well descriptions are part want to the best

downstream, Pete went to the boat-shed and climbed into the made-over lifeboat that he had borrowed, an ugly, sturdy craft with a strong, though by no means fast, motor. He pushed out of the shed and after a little difficulty had the boat started, following at several hundred yards' distance the big white yacht heading for the inlet.

Pete kept well behind the Commander and rode on, unflinching through the rain which streamed into his face and poured down from his uncovered head.

At the inlet he saw the Commander heading out into the sea and shook his head much as the old skipper had done. "The fools!" he growled, "the craxy fools!" But the big white yacht kept its steady course, beautiful and still aloof and

Pete strained his eyes looking for the Kayo, but could see nothing of it. He began to doubt that the plan was to be carried out. Certainly it. He began to doubt that the plan Harrow was trying to rise and was to be carried out. Certainly Pete stood above him, ready to Kay would have more sense than smash him again.

why the devil couldn't Johnson see them through his glasses and understand the plight they were in!

Floundering about in the water, they all were making desperate efforts to keep moving with the wind, toward shore. A mile maybe, maybe less, but the longest mile any of them ever had faced.

And the wind, driving in from the open sea, lashed the rain down upon them mercilessly.

On the mayning the Commander.

In the ocean, but always picking it up. There were four people in the ocean, but always picking it up. There were four people in the boat and they were rowing, toward shore, toward him.

He moved the glasses southward, but saw no sign of another boat, then northward, and still no sign. Once more he directed his attention upon the approaching lifeboat. Suddenly he saw it lurch and capsize as it swung about broadside to the wind.

He began to wonder if the capture of fists and they were rowing, to the boat and they were rowing, to the boat and they were rowing, and the boat and they were rowing, to the boat a

He began to wonder if the capsizing had been real or intentional. If they actually were in trouble he ought to go out to them. But as he watched, covering the surrounding water with his glasses, he finally saw a boat and recognized it as Kay's. Then the plan was heins Kay's. Then the plan was being carried out.

chauffeur leave with their car, but he did not see Kay. He realized then that she prohably was to be stationed down at the inlet to play her part in this dangerous publicity hoax.

One of the skippers who frequented the yacht club chuckled and said, "Pack of fools!" giving a strong, gurgling suck at his stubby, charred, little pipe.

Pete looked up at the weatherbeaten sailor.

"How bad do you think it's going to be?"

"Warnings out down below," the skipper said laconically. He peered out the window, deep crowsfeet wrinkling about his eyes as he squinted across the rough water of the river toward the docks.

"Pack of fools! Thought Johnson had more sense."

"Crazy to move at all today if they don't have to."

"Crazy to move at all today if they don't have to."

"Crazy to move at all today if they don't have to."

"Crazy to move at all today if they don't have to."

"Crazy bunch anyway on that boat." He walked away, a grissled old man who had gone to sea in the days of sail.

Pete watched the Commander look seawed and wallow in the days of sail.

Pete watched the Commander look seawed and anxiety. This was absolutely the last of it. Whether it was his brain.

Soon—though it seemed allow in the sum of right to let him stay behind and wallow in the days of sail.

Pete watched the Commander look seawerd look and anxiety. This was absolutely the last of it. Whether it was his brain.

Soon—though it seemed allow in the sum of the river a piece, "Pete hought bittered them. Soon—though it seemed allow in the sum of the river and bear of the river and bear of the river and bear of the river toward the docks.

"Crazy to move at all today if the peredout the window, deep crowsfeet with the peredout the waited as the bear and petty, regard and petty, regard and petty, regarded with angent and petty, respect to the stary went, their feet south they deep the sand, between the said purch and petty, regard and petty, respect to the stary went, their feet south anging and he voiled with angent and petty, respect to the stary we

Pete watched the Commander Kay, who was swimming without

Once she was out of the water handkerchief to wipe the gun, but herself, she insisted on helping with the others. Ida Campbell, near coliabse and unable to speak, was next, then her brother, then Spike. Spike himself helped Earl Harrow into the boat. Pete did not even look treats it as if it were a chronomat the man. As soon as they were all aboard Pete headed toward shore, his face set, his mouth tight-ly closed. Once they were on land he turned

to Harrow. "I'll never forget this, Ryan," Harrow said soberly.

Pete scowled, and spoke, his voice low and thick with anger and dis-

"I'll say you won't!" he mum-bled, and he swung at Harrow, his fist catching the producer squarely on the jaw.

"What's this!" Spike Winch de-manded, pushing forward.
"Pete! Spike!" Kay tried to plunge forward and get between them.

He did manage to get inside Spike again and to clinch and around they

The relief on their faces was indescribable. Harrow lifted a hand weakly in a sort of futile gesture of gratitude and Kay grinned. Pete struggled to get Kay into the boat first.

Young Campbell was attending Ida who by now had begun to take an interest in life again, and Kay stood by, too surprised to say anything. She stared incredulously from Pete to Harrow to Spike.

Harrow stepped over and nicked

Harrow stepped over and picked up Spike's automatic. He drew his handkerchief to wipe the gun, but finding it sopping wet grinned fool-

Pete turned to Kay. "Let's get out of this," he said dully. "Wait a minute," Harrow sug-

They turned to him, Kay, Pete, the Campbells and Spike who was beginning to realize what had hap-

"It's no use making windy apolo "It's no use making windy apologies—especially at this moment," Harrow said. "Needless to say, I'm very sorry for all this. The thing to do is get dry and warm and then get back to town. Johnson will bring the boat. As for you, Ryan, I know you must rather loathe having to look at me just now, and I can't say I blame you. That's something I'd like to talk over with you later."

(To Be Continued)

Capyright, 1934, King Festures Syndiests, Inc

Editorial

From Other Papers

It is doubtful if in all the history of the so-called civilization a more fantastic scheme for bettering a nation's material condition ever was devised than the "Townsend plan." What Townsend would have us do is to convert a group of citizens into complete loafers and then give it 24 billions a year of our money-almost half the national income - with instructions to go out into the marts of trade and spend us into prosperity. We are to get hold of this spending money by increasing our living costs 10 per ceut. It seems ncredible that anyone with econmic or financial sense enough to guide him in under cover out of the wet would fall for this absurdity; yet millions of 'people have signed petitions for it. Virtually every one of these signers is a product of an educational system which we fondly call one of the grandest conceptions of the human mind and on which we are now spending about a third of our income. Beat it if you can.

Roosevelt's latest undertaking is to take the profits out of war. several songs by the school chil- We hope he has better success peace.-Yakima Republic.

SALMON OIL FOUND Comment MAY BE SUBSTITUTE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25 .- (AP)-Possibility of substituting oil from salmon waste to compete with cod liver oil was seen in the annual report of the secretary of commerce today.

The report said that studies by the technologists of the bureau of fisheries during the past year have indicated the salmon Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Pardee being waste is capable of yielding an the lucky ones and the first choice oil comparable to cod liver oil in to obtain a home in the Davis esvitamins "A" and "B," and also tate near Turner. Now, it is true, a fish meal of high feeding value.

"It was also brought out that the swordfish liver oil contains a higher content of vitamins "A" and "D" than halfbut liver oil," the report said.

In his report to the president, the secretary saw a brighter future for the commercial fisheries industry. He pointed out that the past year "brought some encouragement . . in that there was an increase in price during most of the period compared with the same months of the preceding year."

The secretary urged that the reduction plant to produce off and meal from the carcasses of seals taken by government hunt-ers in the Pribliof islands be operated, not only to obtain the products but also to guard the health of inhabitants of the

Pioneer Builder Of Ships Called

The Safety Valve

Statesman Readers

NOT ON PENSION Turner, Ore. Dec, 22, 1934.

To The Oregon Statesman: We noticed in your paper of the 19th an article in regard to we did sign a contract to this effect but afterwards on further investigation we were compelled to decline this proposition for many reasons better known to ourselves. We also noticed in the article printed that Mr. Pardes was the recipient of a small pension which is also an error, as Mr. Pardee has never made application for a pension in this county or any other state as the records will show.

Respectifully, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Pardee, Turner, Oregon.

P. T. A. Gathers for Holiday Time; Varied Program is Enjoyed

MISSION BOTTOM, Dec. 25. The Parent-Teacher association's Christmas meeting was held at the schoolhouse Friday night. The foliowing program was enjoyed: Pi-ano solo, Duane Felton; recita-tion, Theodore Jelderks; songs by the school; recitation, Dorothy "'Gee whiz!' said Frohman, 'I wish I had enough money to buy a stack of wheat-cakes that high.'

"As he said this to Dixey the man opposite happened to lower his paper and revealed himself to be the lawyer Frohman had just engaged. He was having a stack of wheat-cakes that high.'

"CARL TO CALIFORNIA

STUDIES FOR PRIESTHOOD

SEATTLE, Dec. 25.—(R)—Frank Moran, 74, retired ploneer Seattle shipbuilder who was one of the playlet, Cora Parks and Betty Vision, Ruth Townsend; playlet, Cora Parks and Betty Visio Townsend; music, Violet June