

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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### WESTERN CIVILIZATION

"What is called Western or modern civilization by way of contrast with the civilization of the Orient or Mediaeval times is at bottom a civilization that rests upon machinery and science as distinguished from one founded on agriculture or handicraft commerce. It is in reality a technological civilization . . . and . . . threatens to overcome and transform the whole globe."  
—Charles A. Beard

### Reed's "New Deal"

REED COLLEGE is essentially the product of a brain trust. It was financed by a substantial endowment. Its trustees were free from many of the restraints which attend sectarian and state-supported institutions. The first president and faculty planned to make Reed the "best" college possible. They threw off many of the prevailing customs in old established schools. Intercollegiate athletic contests were taboo. Admission was based not alone on high school diplomas but on evidence of capacity to profit by the type of education Reed planned to offer. Even simplified spelling was inaugurated along with the first president, William Trufant Foster. Reed gained fame both for its high scholarship and for its liberal standards among professors and students. "Academic freedom" had full range.

The new president, Dr. Dexter M. Keezer, after surveying the scene for some months, frankly confesses that Reed has "tended recently to grow a bit lopsided in emphasis upon unadulterated intellectual activity as the be-all and end-all of a college career." His plans embrace due recognition of "other important aspects of a well-rounded college experience." We do not interpret this as a retreat from high standards of scholarship to the level of college "rah rah" and on down to "college rhythm." It is instead belated admission of the fact that the pure intellectual atmosphere may produce rather a distorted individual.

There is such a thing as knowing too much. We recall a college graduate who was so intellectual he conducted family worship in Hebrew and Greek; but he was a failure in his profession of the ministry and eked out a living as a vegetable gardener. Education is after all a tool, not the thing itself. It is to be used for the purpose of building a better and more efficient life. In its proper relationship education should not end with formal schooling but should continue so long as one is mentally alert, constantly adding to his equipment for serving in his vocation and for broadening and deepening his culture.

In his statement to alumni groups, President Keezer seemingly puts his finger on another tendency at Reed, which has been to "grab a banner." It is the tendency not confined to Reed among colleges. But college students are apt in the zeal of youth to be made converts to crusades of all sorts. We are not proposing halters to their liberties so much as guidance against foolishness. The new Reed executive says he will discourage official participation in propaganda movements. At least Dr. Keezer is not going to do missionary work for simplified spelling as did his enthusiastic predecessor, the first president of the institution.

Located where it is, in a city of size, yet in a spacious almost suburban environment, with an excellent record for scholastic achievement, Reed under the new president and the new policy gives promise of broader development which will enable it to serve better the sons and daughters from the homes of the northwest, by equipping them with wider culture to become practical as well as intellectual leaders of state and nation.

### Inventory Time

NEARLY all stores close on New Year's day; but it is no holiday either for proprietors or clerks. It is generally a day set aside for invoicing. Most merchants would rather take a whipping than do their invoicing. This is because they are naturally salesmen and prefer standing behind a counter and "waiting on trade" than doing anything like bookwork. Hundreds of stores never took invoice of their wares, until the income tax law was passed and they were almost forced to make at least an annual inventory. Many a merchant never knew what he had in stock, packed away in boxes and barrels, or stored in basements, lofts or side rooms. When he sold out or was finally forced to take inventory he found goods long antiquated, whose original value had been robbed through the passing of time and changing of styles.

The modern merchant has learned a few things. He has learned first to turn his stock; and that means not just the readily saleable items; but everything so far as possible. If some lines start to drag he gets them out front, puts a low price tag on, and out they go. He takes his loss before he has to take a total loss. He doesn't kid himself that he has \$5000 worth of merchandise when half of it is off-sizes, remnants, and outmoded merchandise.

The merriest time in invoicing was in war times and in 1920 and 1921. A merchant was terribly embarrassed through swift price increases. If at the year-end he marked his goods at prevailing market he would have such a write-up his tax would be heavy. The government came to his rescue and permitted him to invoice at "cost or market," so of course he chose whichever was lower. The rule worked all right because in 1921 when commodity prices slumped he couldn't write off such heavy losses. He wrote off plenty however; and many a merchant failed because he hadn't guessed right in timing the slump.

We want to say for merchants however that they learned quite thoroughly the lesson of the 1919-1921 period. They didn't get caught so badly in 1929-1933. Considering the great reduction in business volume it is surprising so few merchants failed. Most of the veteran merchants pulled through because they had followed the policy of carrying short stocks, replenishing them often, and so avoiding losses through price declines. Again they lost considerable money because they had to have some merchandise to remain in business; but they have regained those losses in large degree through price increases in 1933 and 1934.

Much is written about "economic systems" and theorists argue back and forth over relative virtues of one scheme and another. But all too little is said in praise of the marvelous system of merchandising which prevails in a country like our own. Consider that even in small towns one may purchase fresh, attractive and useful wares from the markets of the world, at prices which are really surprisingly low in comparison with prices in former centuries, then you may appreciate the completeness and reliability of the merchandising mechanism which is largely self-developed and self-sustaining.

### Trick Cigar -- or a Perfecto?



### Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

A FRIEND ASKED me recently if diabetes is increasing common. It is true that the number of cases of diabetes discovered is increasing and there is a corresponding increase in the number of reported fatalities from this disease. But these facts are not as alarming as they might seem.

We must take into consideration that today more persons receive regular and thorough physical examinations. Because of these facilities, the disease is recognized more readily than in former years. This accounts for the apparent increase in the percentage of diabetic cases.

A recent bulletin of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company refers to the increase in number of diabetes as accounted for in some measure by marked social improvement in the past generation. With increased wages people have been able to enjoy more of the "comforts" of life, including the general and liberal use of food. Then again, increased use of machinery has caused a turn from manual to technical labor for many. This is the case, not only in industry but in the home.

The amazing progress made in the treatment of diabetes within the past few decades is one of the triumphs of medicine. With the discovery of insulin and subsequent developments in the treatment of diabetes, the disease can be controlled.

But many persons erroneously assume that the disease is curable. This is not true. Diabetes is due to a condition which is really incurable, but its effects can be overcome by the administration of insulin.

Of course, in certain mild cases insulin is unnecessary. If dietary precautions are taken the sufferer is relieved of the annoying symptoms and enjoys good health. With care the average expectation of life will be realized.

### Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

One of the last of the Mohicans in early Oregon: The Rev. J. H. Frost journal, referred to in the series that closed yesterday, contained in several places mention of a man named Cooper.

This Cooper was a rather strange character who drifted into Oregon in 1840. The Frost journal shows that the party from Clatsop plain coming after cattle and horses in the Willamette valley in 1841 found marks of a trail blazed by Cooper from the upper reaches of the Yamhill river to the Nestucca the year before; and the blazing aided them, their way having been lost, in getting over the Coast Range.

The same Cooper helped in driving the cattle and horses from near the Lee mission to Clatsop plain, as shown by the Frost journal. Again, the Frost journal in its entry for Jan. 3, 1845, reads in part: "Cooper arrived from Willamette bringing the sad intelligence that Bro. Olley was drowned on the 11th of December in the Willamette river above the mission."

Turning to the "Oregon" of Gustavus Hines, beginning on page 120, one gets a sketch of the man Cooper. Hines wrote in his book that he left the Mills (as Salem was then called) on December 7, 1847, on his way to Fort Vancouver to procure supplies for the Indian manual labor school of the Lee mission, of which he (Hines) then had chief charge; the school being in the building that became the Oregon Institute, then by change of name became Willamette university.

He went on horseback to Butteville, and there took the canoe, then kept on the Willamette river above the falls by the mission for his transportation of supplies. He left this canoe above the falls and took another provided by Geo. Abernethy, mission steward, below the falls, and proceeded on to Fort Vancouver, where he transacted his business with the Hudson's Bay company, and, Sunday, Dec. 10, intervening, he was invited to preach at the fort by James Douglas, then in charge. Text, the inquiry of the jailer, "What shall I do to be saved?" "Wednesday, Dec. 13, portage was made on the return trip around the falls, and hard going was encountered against the swollen stream of the Willamette until evening, when camp was made about seven miles above the falls, in a dense forest of fir trees.

Quoting from the Hines book: "As I lay stretched upon my bed of skins before the mission upon the good providence of God, which had been manifested in our preservation amid the dangers to which we had been exposed in ascending the fearful rapids, I was startled by the voice of a man from the river below us, inquiring: "What boat is that?" "I replied, 'it belongs to the Oregon mission.' "Then," said he, 'I will come ashore.' "It was 10 o'clock at night, and it was quite an uncommon thing for boats to remain upon the river so late at night. Consequently, I felt quite solicitous to know who the stranger might be. The sound of his oars, as they fell up on the water, grew louder and louder as he approached the shore, and in a few minutes he

### Health

By R. J. HENDRICKS

was along side of our boat, to which he fastened his small skiff. Clambering up the precipitous bank of the river through the thick underbrush, the light of our fire relieved me of some anxiety, as it shone upon the face of a half-breed Indian, direct from the place where I resided (The Mills), which was 50 miles above.

"This half breed was an educated man, and a sketch of his history may be found below. After giving me the gratifying intelligence that my family were well, he inquired if I had heard the sad news. "What news?" said I, 'I have heard nothing sad.' "Then," said he, 'I am the bearer of intelligence concerning the most afflicting event that ever transpired in our settlement; the Rev. James Olley is no more.' Intelligence more unexpected could scarcely have been communicated.

Mr. Olley . . . came with the large reinforcement in the ship Lausanne. . . He was making preparations to build himself a house, and desiring some better lumber than any he could obtain in the vicinity of the mission for the purpose of making window sash, he had employed a young man by the name of Elkton to accompany him up the Willamette river about 20 miles where there was pine timber."

(The man was probably Richard H. Eakin, who came with E. O. Hall from Honolulu in 1849, bringing the printing press and outfit to the Lapwai mission—a present from the American board. Eakin was probably a printer. If so, he and Hall were likely the first printers north of the Spanish line and west of the Rockies. The place of the drowning of Olley was the Kola rapids, not far above the present West Salem. Olley was a carpenter as well as a preacher. He had gone after cedar, not pine. The Leo missionaries used cedar for making window sash and for built in furniture. One may see samples of it in the third residence for whites erected on the site of Salem, "the paragonage," present 1255 Ferry street, which was then occupied by the families of Rev. Gustavus Hines and Hamilton Campbell, who had charge of the Indian manual labor school.)

(The house Rev. Olley was erecting or preparing to erect, became the third residence for whites built on the site of Salem. Its original location was near the middle of the tract surrounded by Commercial, Court, Liberty and Chemeketa streets, and it was later moved up front on Court street, and had numerous occupants, named heretofore in this column. When finished, it became the home of L. H. Judson and family. He was a brother of Mrs. Olley. It was the third residence erected for whites on the site of Salem.)

(Continued tomorrow.)

# "BEACH BEAUTY" By ARTHUR SHUMWAY

### CHAPTER XLII

"Men and women look at these things from entirely different viewpoints. A man likes a girl a whole lot and he wants her, he wants to marry her or to have her all for himself. And a girl, on the other hand, when she's as young as I am, appreciates lots of attention. It isn't being sickle, Pete. Oh, maybe it is! But it isn't in the usual sense. It's just the same likes to have men interested in her and wants to be able to make up her own mind about them, and it isn't really as easy as it might sound, Pete. We're all very different, you know, and probably no two men are alike, any more than any two women are. You told me you loved me, Pete."

"I believe you. Well, don't you see? The natural things I do and think and feel that wouldn't matter otherwise can hurt you under these circumstances, and I don't want them to. Please believe me, Pete; you're the last person in the world I'd want to hurt."

"No, I see your point, Kay. And I see with you. Honestly, I do. You're doing absolutely the only thing you could do."

"I hope you do really think so, Pete. Because I'm trying to do the right thing. Pete, I'd marry you tonight if that would be enough and would make you happy and keep you from being hurt because of me."

"No . . . he said, his voice painfully under control. 'No . . . Kay. That would never do.' "I would, though. But I'd be afraid that might even be worse. All I want to do is the right thing, Pete. You tell me. Is there anything I don't think I'm in love with? With Earl Harrow? I know I'm not. I won't lie and say I'm not terribly attracted to him, because I am, but I'm not in love with him. It isn't just that I'm terribly attracted to you, too, in a different way to do."

"There's nothing for you to do, Pete said, his face turned away. 'I'll do all there is to be done. I'm leaving here today. I'd have to any- where. Then I'm going to New Orleans and see if they'll still have me.' "In Guatemala?" she said, incredulously. "Pete nodded. 'Hard work. That's the program. It's the hard method all the way around. I don't sit into this kind of business at all. I'll be perfectly honest. I only tagged along because I thought that sooner or later there'd be a chance for me with you, but I can see what would happen. Even if you gave me such a chance I'd only hold you down.' "Kay smiled his head and held it against her cheek. Tears dropped upon the tough brown skin. "To think, as long as we've known each other and have been together, that we'd ever find ourselves in a position of this sort, doing things like this to each other," she said, fighting down the little sobs that rose in her throat. "I know," he said. "But it must be part of growing up. We're both doing it sometime. Ten years from now we may be the best of friends. I'll come up from the tropics for a holiday in New York and we'll have supper together after work and see the show. And we'll even be able to smile at all this."

"Oh—Pete!" She kissed him quickly and ran out of the room. "I'll be back in my own room, and I'll be on the bed and sobbed. Later when she went downstairs she inquired of the servants and found that Pete had gone. "Did Pete leave his address?" Harrow shook his head, pursing his lips studiously. "I feel terrible," she said. "Am I so unkind?" "Harrow slipped his arm around her shoulder. "Not at all," he said. "I've known lots of girls and you're one of the finest, one of the most honest and genuine I've ever seen. She looked up at him and knew he was telling the truth as he saw it. "It's grand of you to say that," she said. "It makes up for a whole lot I've been thinking about myself."

"If we spent all our time hating ourselves, Kay, some of us never would get anything done. I for one," Boris Warren came into the room. He was wearing an old soiled white sweatshirt and corduroy trousers. "I understand Ryan has gone," he said. "No chance of saying goodbye?" "Afraid not, Boris," Harrow replied. "Sorry. I liked Ryan." Boris seemed to be deep in meditation as he spoke, but Kay sensed somehow that his deep eyes were studying them shrewdly. "Well—too bad," Boris concluded, shaking his head through the room. The telephone rang and Harrow was called.

When he returned he looked quickly at Kay, shrewd humor drawing to the corners of his mouth. "We've another guest on the way," he said. "Yes!" "Ida Campbell." "Ida Campbell?" Kay repeated. "Name of the girl?" Harrow said. "She's coming here, you mean?" "She is, indeed. She just now phoned. She's been visiting someone in Washington and ran up for a few days. I'm sure. It'll be good to see her again."

"I should say that I could have no choice now," he said. "So I must know you better. I must understand you with the same intensity I did Georgia and the woman who was first in this play. I must know you as I know that woman."

"I see," Kay said, matter-of-factly, but pleasantly. "I want you with me, then, this week-end. I want to love you as completely as I must have loved that other woman."

"That's it then?" Kay asked. "Yes, that is it." "Boris," she began slowly, being careful what she said, "you're the most interesting man I ever met. I thought until I met you that Earl Harrow was."

"Thank you," he said with a boyish nod. "I like you very much." "Thank you for that, too." "You need not say any fault. Well, one thing I like about you is your honesty, your candor. I'll try to be just as honest. I don't love you; I don't love Harrow; I don't know any more than you do anybody. And when I do love someone enough to marry him, that's what I intend to do—marry him."

"Nicely and concisely put," Boris commented. "And you didn't take offense, which is by far the best part of it."

"Why should I take offense?" "Why should you be right, Kay. I'm beginning to believe that you're wiser and greater than any little world. Aren't you, perhaps?" "Maybe I am—a little. It is an intriguing world."

"A couple of days yet," he said. "Friday night, Saturday, and I'll be honest with Kay Owen. You owe nothing in this world. Remember that."

Kay smiled. Again the advice she had heard from the three of them: Be honest with yourself. Three men, so different yet each giving her the same advice as to their relationships. And of the three, it was the words in the mouth of Boris Warren that made the deepest impression. He made her feel a little giddy, a little reckless, as if she were only beginning to know the world and she thought now that this might be dangerous.

No matter what she might say to him about love and marriage and her code of conduct she knew that at least she had heard from the three of them: Be honest with yourself. Three men, so different yet each giving her the same advice as to their relationships. And of the three, it was the words in the mouth of Boris Warren that made the deepest impression. He made her feel a little giddy, a little reckless, as if she were only beginning to know the world and she thought now that this might be dangerous.

All the way into town looking for her appointment with Ben Leachin, she pondered this situation. And strangely enough, she found herself wishing Pete was at hand. The discovery that his proposal made only a few days ago, she thought of Pete. What could Pete do for her? Yet thoughts of Pete remained. And Boris Warren and Earl Harrow, two undeniably attractive men, remained.

Utter detachment? Perhaps. At least she hoped so. It was a bit unexpected, business coming so close to home. Perhaps Harrow did love her.

But did that mean that one of these days he would be offering her marriage? She wondered.

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Kay smiled at the thought that when she returned in the evening Ida Campbell would be there. And then what?

(To Be Continued)

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## Sharp Upturn in School Enrollment is Reported

### Five Grade Schools, Both Junior Highs and Senior High Show Gains

Comparative enrollment figures for Salem's 12 public schools from 1927 through 1934 reveal that the year just ended brought a sharp upturn in the already rising school attendance.

The statistics, compiled at the superintendent's office and based on December 1 enrollments, show that more pupils are attending

School	1927	1929	1932	1934
Englewood	302.8	308.1	304.4	327.5
Garfield	305	283.4	251	231.9
Highland	253.8	283.5	256.4	277.5
Lincoln	144.8	168.6	201.6	219.9
McKinley	231.9	208.7	173.2	195
Park	285.4	232.1	224.2	229.1
Richmond	232.1	251.7	209.7	227.8
Washington	169.1	180.9	239.5	205.5
Wells	115.8	127.2	127.2	141.6
Senior High	1,012.1	1,102	1,294	1,454
Totals	4,655.3	4,564.3	4,584.2	5,206.4

Not all of six grades taught in 1927 and 1929.

## More Pictures, Better Quality Is 1935 Pledge

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., Jan. 1.—(AP)—More pictures of better quality is the promise and prediction of Hollywood's production chiefs for 1935.

With the single exception of Samuel Goldwyn, who makes but two or three films a year, every producer believes the new year will be better for everyone in the industry than any of the several not-too-good years since 1929.

Goldwyn thinks Hollywood makes 50 per cent too many pictures.

## French-Italian Balkan Accord Outlook Fades

PARIS, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Foreign Minister Pierre Laval, discussing by long distance telephone with

Premier Mussolini the future of the Balkans and the peace of Europe, failed to reach an accord in their views Monday. It was announced, and hopes for an early agreement were fading.

## Dr. Chan Lam

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## Think of the countries where denizens cannot get their Ex-Lax the day after Thanksgiving and their Bromo-Selzer on January 1st.

### CARDINAL BOURNE OF ENGLAND DIES

LONDON, Dec. 31.—(AP)—Francis Cardinal Bourne, the Catholic archbishop of Westminster, died last night. He was 73 years old. The churchman was gravely ill with bronchitis just two years ago, remained in a serious condition for many months, and never regained his full strength. Pronounced indications of heart failure were announced in a physicians' bulletin last night. During the day the doors of the cathedral were opened and many prayed for the cardinal.