

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

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MATRIMONY

"When you're a married man, Samiel, you'll understand a good many things as you don't understand now; but vether it's worth while goin' through so much to learn so little, as the charity boy said ven he got to the end of the alphabet, is a matter o' taste." —Charles Dickens

The First "R"

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S message to congress was confined, so far as revealing his legislative program is concerned, to one "R"—Relief. The other two "R's"—Revenue and Recovery are passed over lightly. The president's advice on relief is to discontinue doles and put 3,500,000 employable men to work. Jobs to be supplied would be in slum clearance, separation of grade crossings, and in other public works. States and local communities would have to care for 1,500,000 unemployables now on relief rolls.

In general the work to be undertaken should be in the nature of permanent improvements and in projects of a self-liquidating character. In this respect Mr. Roosevelt is merely extending the policy developed by the Hoover administration which launched a large program for federal buildings and undertook through RFC loans to finance self-liquidating projects.

The proposals of the president are entitled to careful study. They should be considered by the congress and the country on their merits, debated fully and freely, and not rushed through under the assertion of "emergency" legislation, or merely on the cry of "support the president." There is much of virtue in the idea of providing work on public improvements rather than scattering doles for which no service is rendered. The crux of the matter however is financial; and the president failed to expound his plans for financing the work, merely asserting the cost "would be within the sound credit of the government." Fuller information should be given as to the financing.

This program represents a victory of Secretary Ickes and Relief Headman Hopkins, who have been urging such a plan. Ickes in an article in "Today" outlined precisely the course which the president endorses in his message. Hopkins too has been talking much about putting men to work—jobs for every employable man. The president thus ignores the recommendations of some business men and bankers that doles be used instead of work-relief, because the latter is cheaper and would cause less strain on the treasury. Winthrop Aldrich, chairman of the board of Chase National, in his late swing around the circle, gave a speech at San Francisco urging the discontinuance of work-relief. Gen. Hugh Johnson after his retirement from NRA urged dole-relief. The Ickes-Hopkins-Perkins influence overweighed the pleas of the holders of the money bags.

A comparison was recently made by the National Industrial Conference board on the relative costs of work-relief and dole-relief. It showed that for the country as a whole the former costs nearly 50 per cent more than the latter. For August, 1934, the figures were \$36.56 per work relief case as against \$24.83 per direct relief case. In some states the direct relief is less than one-third that of work-relief. Here are comparisons for five high states and five low states.

The five states in which the cost of work relief was highest are:

	Work Relief	Direct Relief
Delaware	\$109.92	\$36.14
Montana	99.24	33.36
New Jersey	85.05	28.24
Maine	82.05	29.43
New Hampshire	70.37	32.30

At the other end of the scale are a number of states in which the cost of work relief averaged from \$10 to \$20. The figures for the five lowest states are as follows:

	Work Relief	Direct Relief
Kentucky	\$10.87	\$10.89
Oklahoma	14.75	13.85
Texas	13.35	12.54
Alabama	19.55	14.61
South Carolina	21.26	10.08

The conclusion in the board's bulletin is as follows: "From the standpoint of the unemployed, work relief has the advantage that, as a rule, the receipts are greater than in direct relief. From the standpoint of the taxpayer direct relief is preferable, for the reason that it costs much less."

Fundamentally the recommendation of the president is but a temporizing policy. The core of the problem is unemployment; and while jobs are provided at public expense, they will not be on the basis of a self-sustaining economy. The third "R"—Recovery—holds the key to relief. His message is silent as regards proposals for new and constructive measures for genuine recovery. In fact the threat to government solvency which a vast work-relief project contains in itself acts as a deterrent to recovery. And so the security markets interpreted the message.

Townsend's Revolution

DOC TOWNSEND from Long Beach who is in Washington lobbying for his pension scheme, held an open house which congressmen were invited to attend. There he explained his \$200-a-month idea and said:

"Twenty million people are demanding that congress adopt my plan. Heed their cry before a whirlwind revolution takes the country and bloodshed follows."

Congressmen may shiver at such a threat, but the remainder of the country will only smile. Revolutions are not launched and carried out by people over 60 but by young squirts with fire in their blood. The aged with false teeth and rheumatic joints rarely get more violent than to sign a petition.

No revolution is in sight in this country; and hasn't been. The American people still have the ballot and by it can effect orderly changes in the government. As a newsman we have often thought it would be interesting to have a "revolution" to report. Having lived through wars and riots and strikes and pestilence and depressions and drouths, the only calamity which has not touched our newspaper experience is revolution. Now we do not expect it, in spite of the threats of Doc Townsend of Long Beach.

Trinity Aid Bids Dorcas Society to February Meeting

SILVERTON, Jan. 4.—Trinity Ladies' Aid society held its first meeting in the new year Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. M. J. Madison and Mrs. L. R. Hattisberg as hostesses. Over 40 members and visitors were present. Mrs. J. D. Dahlen, newly elected president, presided, with Mrs. Madison as secretary. A committee consisting of Mrs. Nelson Mosang, Mrs. Albert Sathor and Mrs. M. C. Sather will assist a committee from the Dorcas society to serve lunch Wednesday night following the annual meeting of the congregation.

The group voted to extend an invitation to the Dorcas society to meet with the Aid society at 8 o'clock on Wednesday night.



Health Bits for Breakfast

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

ONE OF the largest nerves in the human body is known as the sciatic nerve. It begins at the lower portion of the spinal cord and travels down the back of the leg, between the deep muscles of the thigh. At the knee joint it divides into several branches which supply the muscles below the knee as well as the toes.

This nerve may become inflamed. When this occurs the condition is known as "sciatica." A "sciatic" is a painful affliction. The pain may be so severe as to lay up the sufferer for several weeks or months.

Sciatica is sometimes traced to a disturbance of the pelvic bones, especially of what is known as the "sacro-sacral" joint. The condition is frequently referred to as "rheumatic" but in reality it is an irritation of the nerve. It may be traced to some local infection or an injury from a blow or fall.

How to Get Relief
In many instances it can be traced to a local infection somewhere in the body. Though the infection may be quite distant from the sciatic nerve, the absorption of poisons circulating within the body is sufficient to set up an irritation of this nerve. In this manner disease of the teeth, tonsils, nasal sinuses, gall bladder or other vital organ, may be the source of the disturbance.

The sufferer complains of severe pain which arises in the back and travels along the course of a nerve. Simple contact with bed clothes and even movement of the body, tends to increase the pain. The pain is more pronounced at night and may be so severe as to necessitate the administration of a strong sedative.

During an acute attack of sciatica it is advisable that the patient remain in bed in a position which gives him most relief. Rest is essential. The application of hot water bags, electric pads, hot baths, sunlight and hot packs are often of great benefit in the treatment of this condition.

Correct Underlying Cause
The underlying cause must be determined and removed before complete cure can be expected. This can be accomplished only by a complete physical examination. This will include the use of the X-ray and other necessary laboratory tests. It should always be borne in mind that sciatica may be the result of some infectious disease of the hip joint.

In cases where the underlying cause of the pain cannot be determined, relief is sometimes obtained by injecting one of certain anesthetic substances directly into the sciatic nerve. The injection deadens all sensation in the region of this nerve. Of course, this treatment may be given only by a physician. It is reported to after all other measures have failed and the violent pain persists.

Answers to Health Queries

P. M. B., Jr. Q.—I am 22 years old and 5 feet 6 inches tall. Are there any exercises that will help me to increase my height?

A.—Height is influenced by hereditary characteristics.

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NAVY BUILDS SHIPS

MONMOUTH, Jan. 4.—George La France has returned from a holiday vacation spent with his brother at Bremerton. He found the Sound city in a prosperous condition, with more than 2000 men employed in the shipyards where five boats are now being built for naval use. He ran into snow around Seattle and was glad to get back to Polk county and warm rain.

One can imagine the lack of ceremony in such a setting, either at the trial or the execution.

Thus ended Enos, one of the most bitter of the many half-breed batters of the white race. Such were found before and in the Whitman massacre. In the

Health Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Is Ben Wright's scalp still kept, not distant?

(Continuing from yesterday.) What became of Mrs. John Geisell and her two daughters? Elwood Evans, historian, says they were soon exiled.

The graves of John Geisell and their four children, killed in the massacre, are pointed out to visitors at Port Orford.

The case of Enos, or Enos, was a strange one. He was a Canadian half breed Indian, who was with Fremont when he was attacked by the Modocs at Klamath lake in 1845. Fremont wrote in his records: "He was a very brave and daring Indian."

Enos acted as scout for Ben Wright when he made the attack upon the Modoc Indians in 1852, and while Wright acted as Indian agent on the upper Rogue river Enos was one of his most trusted agents.

Elwood Evans wrote: "It was upon the efforts of Enos that Wright chiefly relied to prevent the Modocs from joining the Indians, and Enos' assurance of their fidelity that he (Wright) returned to the mouth of the river."

Elwood Evans also wrote: "Enos entered the quarters of Wright, unsuspected of treachery, and killed him with an axe, which was the signal for the general massacre. He afterward mutilated the body, cut out his heart and ate a portion of it."

Enos added: "It is said that Chetco Jennie, a squaw who was acting as interpreter for Wright, at a salary of \$500 a year from the Indian department, also joined in the repast."

What became of Enos is well known. But the writer has found no trace of Chetco Jennie after those fateful days. She probably escaped and by design lost her identity.

Enos, being a half breed and of "light complexion," befriended by all the hostile Indians, easily made his escape.

He was first recognized on French prairie, Marion county, whether he made his way to visit some of his old friends, going thence to the Grand Ronde reservation, to see old Chief John, the wily Indian who made more trouble for our pioneer ancestors than any red man outside of Chief Kamiakin. They two, John the Rogue River Indian, and Kamiakin the Yakima Indian, were the ablest and most wicked minded and bloody handed of all.

When Enos showed up at Grand Ronde reservation, the military authorities, of whom the then 2nd Lieut. Phil H. Sheridan was second in command, put him in irons.

The Oregon superintendent of Indian affairs, General Joel Palmer, wanted to have Enos tried by Judge Geo. H. Williams in the territorial court; but Judge Williams recommended a trial by a military commission.

Enos was finally sent by the steamship Columbia to Port Orford. The weather being too rough to land at that place, he was put ashore at Crescent City and taken by land to Port Orford. Said Evans:

"Upon his arrival, he was tried by the miners and hanged on Battle Rock with very little ceremony."

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persons of Delaware Tom, Joe Lewis and one of the Dorion woman's boys.

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"BEACH BEAUTY" By ARTHUR SHUMWAY

CHAPTER XLV
Pete took out his remaining cigarettes and fumbled for a match.
"Cigarette?" he asked.
The kid shook his head.
"Take a match?" Pete asked.
The kid put his left hand into the side pocket of the gray coat and tossed Pete a handsome silver cigarette lighter.
Pete lit the cigarette, then casually took out his soiled handkerchief and touched the flame to it. From the corner of his eye he could see the kid watching him curiously. There was still no expression on the boy's face, but his big liquid eyes had widened.
Pete dropped the handkerchief onto the cheap cotton rug beside the bed and between the kid and himself. The flame spread to the rug, but Pete lay back casually and snuffed at his cigarette as if, having suddenly lost his mind, the situation satisfied him perfectly.
The boy looked at Pete for the first time with a real expression on his face—one of fear and amazement. There was something out of his line; that was clear.
The flames rose and caught the overhanging sheets of Pete's bed, but still Pete lay back, a bland smile on his face, as if sunbathing on the pleasant sands of Daytona Beach.
Suddenly the boy snarled and rose, began stamping at the rug with a small narrow foot. This brought him nearer to Pete than he ever had been before. And, putting all his faith, all his hope in one kick, Pete caught the kid in the face with his heavily shod foot. He was up and upon him instantly. He pulled him in the burning rug, the two of them in the burning rug. One punched the boy, another put him out. Pete pulled him off the rug, threw the rug onto the bed, still burning, and began to act swiftly, making his plans as he worked. He peeled off the boy's coat and trousers, put them on, jammed the kid's hat onto the back of his head and put the two guns in his hip pockets. The clothes were much too small but he wasn't going to let that matter. Pete tiptoed forward, to the door, found it unlocked, and opening it cautiously, dragged the boy through and dumped him in the hall. Then, a better plan came to him. He lifted the kid and stole along, using him as a shield in case someone started shooting. He took one of the kid's guns in his own right hand, cocked it for quick action, kept it ready.

He went no one. Evidently he was in a flat, not badly furnished except for the cubbyhole in which he had been a prisoner. He listened carefully but heard nothing. Dropping the kid on a divan he began walking around looking for whatever might be found.

Suddenly footsteps came to him from the hall outside. He ran to the divan, dumped the boy behind him, and he wouldn't walk to the door behind himself. A lock clicked, a door opened and a dark, heavily-lidded young man in a snow-gray hat, snow-gray spats and a brilliant blue suit, came in jangling a key in his hand. He walked to a door, put the key in, turned it, opened the door, and started inside.

"Well, howzit today, kid?" he said, as he closed the door.

He stood forward, to that door and listened, just in time to catch the words, "Mr. Harrow." And the voice was Kay's.

The door opened and stepped in the man.

"Put your hands up!" he snapped at the man.

The man stared at him incredulously, but slowly began to raise his hands. Kay, in a bedraggled evening dress, stared with equal incredulosity at Pete, then began to smile with utmost relief.

"Pete!"

"Kay—reach under his coat and get his gun. Then slap him a little and see if there's another."

Kay did as she was told and found only the one revolver in a shoulder holster.

"Schmeck into it," Pete said. "Keep it on his middle."

Pete stepped back and looked out into the flat. No one was there but the kid and he was still unconscious.

Taking the man's key-ring, Pete hurried to the kitchen and tried several keys to the backdoor, finally getting one to fit. He opened the door and looked down. Wooden steps led from landing to landing and finally down into a deserted alley.

Pete ran back to the bedroom.

"Come on, Kay."

Kay followed him out. As he shut the door, he turned the key, locking the man in.

Kay and Pete ran through the flat to the back door. As they left Pete heard another key open somewhere in the flat. He looked the back door, and seizing Kay under one arm, started down the steps, taking them two at a time, half dragging, half carrying the girl, who was losing her high-heeled dancing slippers. Above in the flat, he heard shouts and a pounding noise.

Once more Earl Harrow was hating himself thoroughly. It was a state he found himself in with some regularity but not very often. This time it was worse than ever. He had done too many things to too many people, he had made too great a mess of everything he had touched. He had paid the ransom money for Kay, of course, but he could not be sure that Caspar—he knew well enough Caspar was behind it—would keep the bargain, and he could not be sure that Caspar wouldn't find he was trying to hunt him down. If he did then certainly Caspar might take revenge through Kay, or might at the very least, refuse to turn her over with out further payment. Harrow cursed himself for having been so impulsive and vindictive as to try to get Caspar instead of being satisfied that the ransom was no higher. Certainly Kay was well worth it, even from a business point of view, at this stage. And paying it and admitting the racketeer had won his game, and even up for Harrow's obstinacy in the theater racket fight the season before.

And that wasn't all, Harrow reflected bitterly, as he paced up and down in his study. He had done a wrong perhaps to Pete Ryan, he had done a wrong to Kay, he had done a wrong to Ida Campbell and to Ida by allowing her even to suspect that he might have a serious interest in her. And, now the latest was the word that Caspar was back in town. He had read in Broadway column the night before:

"... Carlotta Vestra and that Prince cooled in Europe and she's back in town, veddy veddy mysterious. She's coming to the party who used to sign in tandem with Carlotta is being seen with Kay Owen, that Florida red-head who did the rescue act when Harrow was south side fall."

Harrow's emotions baffled him when he read that item. He didn't know whether to be glad Carlotta was back, or sorry, or whether even to be glad that she would be sure to get the attention of Kay Owen. Even, being glad that she wouldn't have been able to tell him herself honestly that he was merely hoping Carlotta would be picked by a little revenge on her for the trouble she had caused him and getting this Prince who now seemed to be (at least temporarily) on ice.

Women, women, women... some day, maybe, he'd learn. He'd thought that at twenty, at thirty, and he was still thinking about her with a healthy dash of cynicism. Almost all his trouble, past and present, had been because he had been suspicious.

He thought bitterly: If Carlotta had to come back into town, why did it have to be now?

He wanted no trouble with Carlotta—not that there might be any. Except that he remembered her dramatic, unbelieveably temperamental, which produced rages that he liked to believe transcended mere insanity but reached epic proportions requiring musical accompaniment by a sort of orchestra of brass and strings. What a woman, Carlotta! He had known plenty of temperamental actresses but none of them had been in it with Carlotta.

His thoughts were taking this course when she came steps outside his study and a familiar voice: "Mr. Harrow?"

Pete Ryan, of course. Now what? He sighed and stepped to the door.

"Yes."

To his surprise he saw not only Pete, boarded and gawky in a ill-

LONG-TIME TEACHER ADVOCATES PENSION

MONMOUTH, Jan. 4.—Andrew J. Shipley, a resident of Polk county for more than 40 years is a native Oregonian, born December 30, 1865, near Monroe. While celebrating his 69th birthday anniversary Sunday, he told friends that for 27 years he has been a school teacher, beginning at Elkins, near Monmouth, teaching in schools over much of the county, including the Monmouth public school.

"To give more of our time, effort and thought to humanity is the greatest service we can render," Mr. Shipley says. "As I study over the proposed Townsend Old Age Pension plan, I become more and more firmly convinced that it would provide a very great opportunity for us old folks to be of help to mankind. I'd like to be free from the duties of my farm for some of my remaining years, and be enabled to devote my time and my pension to helping others."

Mr. Shipley served as deputy assessor of Polk for 12 years and is engaged in asparagus and fruit growing on his farm tract west of Monmouth.

Lad is Injured in Tumble Off Horse; School is Resumed

NORTH SANTIAM, Jan. 4.—A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Williams of this vicinity December 26.

Dwight, small son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rogers, was thrown from a horse at the Scottfield ranch last week. He was badly shaken up and bruised. Though his face is skinned up, and a possibly broken nose, Dwight says he is ready to try it again.

School opened Wednesday morning after a week and a half holiday vacation. Mrs. Bert Kietheley is greatly improved following a serious illness which has confined her to her bed for the past two weeks.

GET MASK PRIZES
MACLEAY, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Walter Binegar of Central Howell as a prize, captured woman's first prize; Mrs. F. Van Buren, Macleay, second, and Jack Richards, Stayton, as Uncle Sam, man's first and Perry Spellbrink, Macleay, second at the new year's eve masquerade dance here Saturday night.

One can imagine the lack of ceremony in such a setting, either at the trial or the execution.

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persons of Delaware Tom, Joe Lewis and one of the Dorion woman's boys.

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The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

RELIEF DISCRIMINATION
To the Editor:

Higher mathematics? Yes, we have them in Salem—not only high but low—very low. Citizens on relief are figured to the sky one day—part of them and the others to a dirty dirt level the next day. As we used to say in Missouri, "A nought's a nought, and a figure's a figure."

Some get figures and some folks go to the warehouses and get butter and sugar. But lo! When others go they are informed, "Sugar and butter is all out."

Funny isn't it, that we can't tell how many families are on relief here in Salem. We wonder if other relief committees are afflicted with the same disease. It's a pity that Old Santa did not present the relief committee with an adding machine. We know he would have done so, and he been informed regarding the matter, for he seems to have pity on the poor.

Why not treat all alike? If there is any man or woman who can explain that, let him come forth and blaze it abroad to Salem's public.

On the other hand, if enough such supplies are purchased for all and they don't get it, which they are not, let's get some rat traps and catch the scoundrels who are gnawing on it in the night!

FRANK CHEDESTER, Salem, Oregon.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

Don't let them get a strangle hold. Fight them quickly. Consumption comes help in a second. Powerful but harmless. Subjects that will probably be taken up will be planning the grounds, choosing the right trees and shrubs; lawns; shrubs and foundation plantings; planning the farmstead, water gardens and aquatic plants; Herbarium, ornamental garden, rocks, gardens and Alpine plants; roses, native plants and wild flowers; propagation; planting, pruning, cultivation, winter care. There will also be one or two field trips.

Dr. Chan Lam Chinese Medicine Co. Without operation, most ailments of stomach, liver, glands, skin and urinary system of men and women can be removed by our remedies. We have many thousands of satisfied customers in and around here who have used our remedies at one time or other for the last 17 years we have been in business. Licensed N. D. Physician.

333 1/2 Court St. Corner Liberty Office Hours 10 A.M. to 7 P.M. 6 P.M. to 7 P.M. Every Tuesday and Saturday Only. Consultation, Blood Pressure, and Urine Tests Free of Charge.

LANDSCAPING CLASS SLATED AT RICKEY

RICKEY, Jan. 4.—A class in landscaping will hold its first session Monday night at 7:30 o'clock at the school house. This course is made possible by S.E.R.A.

There will be no charges and the class is open to anyone whether resident of this district or not. Earl L. Witte, who will have charge of the class, was formerly landscape specialist at Kansas State college.

The aim of the course is to provide practical landscape information for the average home grounds. Subjects that will probably be taken up will be planning the grounds, choosing the right trees and shrubs; lawns; shrubs and foundation plant