"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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SUSPENSE "What bright collision in the zodiac brews, What bright collision in the zonac orews,
What mischief dimples at the planet's cors
For shark, for python, for the dove that coos
Under the leaves?—what frosty fate's in store
For the warm blood of man,—man, out of coze
But lately crawled, and climbing up the shore?"
—Edna St. Vincent Millay

Cards For Babies

THE state health officer who is acting as special agent for the census bureau is peeved because not enough babies, came to his birthday party. He sent out cards all over the state for registration of babies born in Oregon in 1934 and got back only 6766 while he thinks he should get 11,000 or 12,000; and believes there were really 14,400 babies born in Oregon last year. So Dr. Stricker, the man in charge, has been sending out SOS calls for more babies; or rather for more baby cards, because it is too late now to produce more 1934 babies.

We confess to being somewhat dumb on this baby registration business. We thought Oregon had a good registration system, birth certificates and everything. Now the census bureau is putting on this drive through the health office to register the babes again. We strongly suspect it is to provide more clerical work under the census bureau, and perhaps to get some of the backward states started in vital statistics. But whatever the purpose every baby should be registered with his name and his parentage. Thus he will be able to prove his claim to a big inheritance some day, or to get a passport with less trouble than Dad McGilchrist, or to join the army or stay out of the army or something.

So all parents of 1934 babies should send in the birth card; and if you haven't had a card get one from your doctor or from the county department of health, or from the state health office, Portland. The baby should get his name on the census roll early; maybe some new new dealer will put through an old age pension for babies. -

Political Budgets
FURTHER on the subject of the state's new budget,—The Statesman was first to refer to the Hanzen budget as "political", obviously designed to pass the buck to the next/legislature and governor. The democratic papers are taking up the cry now and with the Portland Journal leading, berating with vigor the Meier-Hanzen budget. We think the Journal is extreme in its protests; for is not Oregon to have a "new deal"; another new deal after the one launched only four years ago? And does not the Journal want a free hand for its democratic governor and lower house? Wherefore should not Hanzen merely pass the buck to those so eager to grab hold of it?

The Journal and other papers which condemn the budget should exercise caution. If they build up too much public sentiment they will deliver the state into the hands of the gimme boys. The budget will have to be modified in important respects, without any doubt; but if the tax-eaters are given too much encouragement the deficit will be back with

There should be some increases in salaries, for higher education, for support and construction at state institutions. But what is done should be on the basis of definitely having the budget in balance at the end of the biennium. Hanzen's budget of two years ago was political too; but now no state warrants are being registered and the treasury has a healthy balance. In previous years the legislature often gave us political budget but it was a horse of very different color.

Hedging on Philippine Independence GROUP of senators are returning from the Philippine

A islands where they made an official visit to study the problem of transition to independence. In the group are Senators McAdoo, McKellar of Tennessee, Tydings of Maryland and Gibson of Vermont. According to reports the Filipinos are cooling off toward independence as they see the probable plight the islands will be in if turned adrift in the cold sea of world politics and trade rivalries. Manuel Quezon, chief agitator for freedom, is said to be hedging on the deal; and others want some kind of protectorate continued,-perhaps so the U.S. will underwrite their follies and guarantee their political and financial obligations.

The 6,000 Americans resident on the islands look on is not to be ignored. the independence to come at the end of the ten-year transition period with foreboding. Facing tariffs then on their exports to this country, and with the uncertainties of native local government, most of them are said to be planning to withdraw from the islands.

As time passes the Filipinos will probably be more and more reluctant to see the stars and stripes pulled down. It was no symbol of oppression to them, but of benevolent supervision for the civilizing and uplifting of the people.

Practical, Co-operative sions that folk in Salem who get close-ups of all occupants of the state house, feel genuine regret that they do not have longer tenure. Ralph Hamilton, who served a brief period as acting governor, was one of them. Another is P. J. Stadelman who is leaving the state house after less than a year's service in the office of secretary of state. His success in that position has been such that those acquainted with state business deeply regret his services terminate, by his own choosing. Stadelman is a very practical man, with broad business training, giving him excellent equipment to administer affairs of his own office and to sit in counsel on administrative boards. Quiet-spoken, but direct and always simple and practical he was a real stabilizer and helped keep the machinery of government going when the air was full of political pyro-

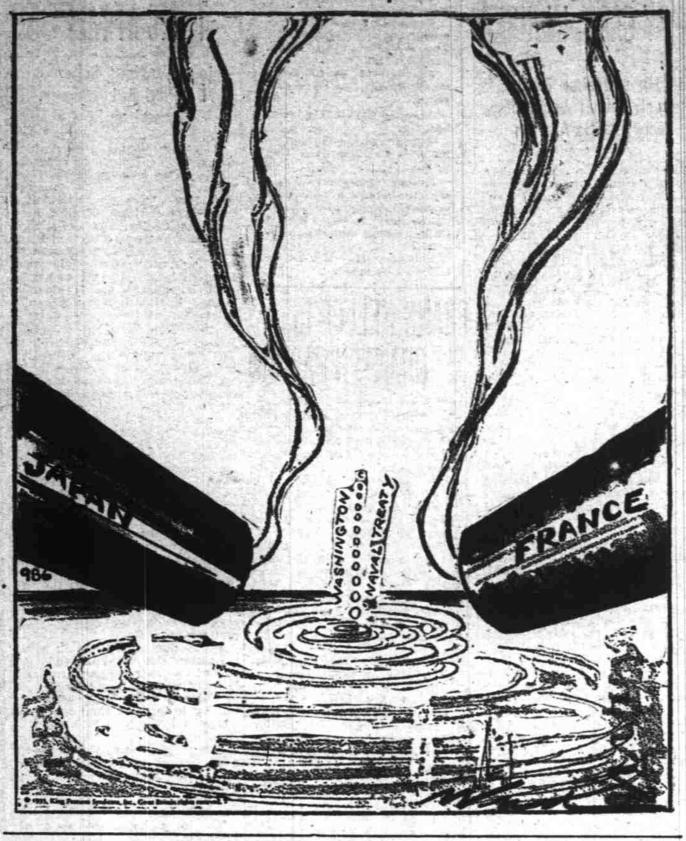
His record has been so good, that perhaps the next time people will not take "no" for an answer when a major office needs to be filled.

Can FDR Say "Whoa"?

Quincy scott scott showed Fres. Roosevelt in Fiding clothes, astride the democratic mule, doing the leap down the precipice labeled "spending". The caption was "Whoa!" In all truth the president does seem in the predicament of the labeled "spending". The caption was "Whoa!" In all truth the president does seem in the predicament of the rabbit-hunter,—will his mule stop at "Whoa?"

Anyway a cartoon like that is refreshing like a drink of spring water on a hot summer day,—more deserving of print-mule jumped over a 1000 ft. precipice, then stopped at his ing on the front page than a panel of wirefotos of Hauptmann. John and the rest of the expedition and t

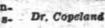
Another Major Sea Disaster



By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

A GREAT DEAL has been written about the various diseases of the kidney, but too little is said about their prevention. Yet prevention is far more important

Kidney disortional de-Since the kidneys play a vitally important part in the elimination of waste products, it is important to maintain them in as healthy a condition as pos-



The chief function of the kidneys is to remove from the body certain toxic and poisonous substances There must be no failure in their regular activity if health and life are to be protected.

The kidney has a blood supply several times greater than that of any other organ in the body. From the blood the kidney selects certain salts and waste products formed in the processes of digestion and nutrition. When the kidneys are damaged this action is disturbed and, in consequence, the body accumulates harmful and irritating substances.

Warning of Disease

By means of an examination of the urine it is often possible to detect the disease and take the necessary precautions. It is for this reason that doctors recommend a complete analysis for everyone at least twice a

I cannot overstate the value of a urine analysis. This test is important for the healthy individual as well as for the sufferer from kidney disease. It is of particular importance for those who have kidney disease, heart disease, diabetes, high blood pressure, and other disturb-

though not always, indicative of some disease. But there are many cases where albumin has been present for several years without further evidence of kidney disease. Of course, the presence of albumin in the urine

Unsuspected diabetes is often discovered by a urine analysis. Mild cases of diabetes and other diseases that are without early symptoms, are mes revealed by these tests. If you have not recently visited your doctor, do so nows Have a com-plete overhauling and check-up on your kidneys, heart, Jungs and gen-

Answers to Health Queries

Mother. Q .- What can be done for in adult who is afflicted with epi-A.—For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and

D. R. Q.—My nose is always red although I do not eat highly seasoned foods or stimulants. What is the cause and what treatment will cor-rect it? It is very embarrassing

since I am young and attractive A.—This trouble may be due to an underlying intestinal condition. Make sure that your system is clear. For full particulars send a self-addres ped envelope and repeat your

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Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The White Headed Eagle of Richard Montgomery:

(Continuing from Sunday:) Follows this note: "Four children, s boy and three girls, had been wife at their Sault Saint Marie

"When John married Margaret, he adopted these children as his

"The boy Tom, who, as a lad of ther, was to become a picturesque character in the subsequent history of Oregon and a worthy stepson to John McLoughlin. The girls married early and remained in the

(This is largely new matter. The fact that there were three full sisters of Capt. Tom McKay was unknown to most writers of early Oregon history. Or any full sister at all. One of the three, Margaret McKay, was married to Lieut. Mc-Cormack of the British army; another to Capt. McCargo, who ran a merchant freighter on Lake Superior, and the third to Chief Trader Sinclair of the Hudson's Bay company, Rev. John H. Frost, of the Lee mission on Clatsop plain, wrote in his journal that he was called to Fort George (Astoria), January 9, 1842, to officiate at the marriage of Francis Ermatinger to Miss Catherine Sinclair, and Frost said Ermatinger was a chief trader of the Hudson's Bay company and that the bride was a granddaughter of Dr. McLoughlin. She was a granddaughter of Mrs. McLoughlin, and step granddaughter of the doc-

Resuming the Montgomery text: One wonders whether John, depite his admiration for Margaret's charm and innate wisdom, may not have thought twice before taking a wife with Indian blood. Such marriages, however, were the order of the day. They were, in fact, the only ones. Those early traders knew only too well that white girls could not stand the rough life at far flung outposts whereas Indian women and half breeds knew no other. Margaret, with her Indian heritage, could follow the doctor wherever he went, and he could not have found anywhere a more loyal or selpful companion. Indeed she was to prove a model of self sacrifice and wifely devotion. . . . Notwithstanding the fact that Margaret was nine years John's senor, she proved, from the very first, a devoted and understanding companion. . . . Most of the time, in the years immediately following her marriage, she spent at Fort William. . . . By 1821, four children had been born: John, Eliza, Eloisa and David. . . Eliza's birth year is not known, but Eloisa arrived in 1818 and David in 1821. . . . We have already suggested that Dr. John, at the time of his marriage, was no stranger to romance. Indeed his experience with women, however limited it may have been, had netted him a Whether or not the child was leritimate is a moot question and one which most writers on the early west have, for reasons of their own, evaded." (Here Montcomery argues, on account of Dr. McLoughlin's high sense of justice and morality, that there must

concludes: "The boy Joseph, it would seem, was legitimate in the same sense as were his half-brothers and half-sisters.")

children came to Fort Vancouver, Joe was sent for, Mrs. Dve, who in 'McLoughlin and Old Oregon did not mention Joe, has said that it was upon the insistence of Mrs. McLoughlin that Joe, son of "the 4. had gene west with his fa- other woman," was sent for. The reader has his own guess. The inference is either that Margare was a saint in the way of a forgiving wife, or else Montgomery is right in his conclusions.

Joe lived on the Yamhill river: had a land claim there. He was present at the July 5, 1843, meeting at Champoeg, and moved the adoption of Article 1 of the provisional government constitution which guaranteed religious liberty, reading: "No person, demeaning himself in a peaceable and orderly manner, shall ever be mo lested on account of his mode of worship or religious sentiments. In the official record of the pro ceedings, his name appeared as J McLoughlin; so that a few early writers of history said Dr. John McLoughlin was present, which, of course, he was not.

Dr. McLoughlin's great challenge and supreme opportunity came with the move to end the open warfare between the forces of the Hudson's Bay company and the North West company, by forming a merger. Dr. McLoughlin was sent to represent his company at the London conference. He proved himself a statesman and a diplomat in the London meetings, and to his ability was due the favorable terms secured by his Northwesters in the merger, though the name of the younger concern was wiped out in favor of its ancient rival running back to the original grant of the vast but then vague iomain called Rupert's Land.

Such a man was needed, too, could function without many of serious difficulties.

5 5 5 His next big responsibility came in 1824, when Dr. McLoughlin was given the post of chief factor on the Columbia-which meant the empire in size west of the Rockies. July 27, just 17 days after receiving his appointment, Dr. McLoughlin was on his way west from York Factory, headquarters on Hudson bay of the Hudson's Bay company—bound for the distant Oregon country. Here is

note from Montgomery's book: "At Jasper House in the heart

have been a former marriage. He

3 5 5 clacked, the last telephone bell had rung, the last buzzer had sounded.

Tom McKay, who knew the country and the natives as did few others, served in the double ca-

when the .ime came to make the merger harmoniously workable. To this task Dr. McLoughlin devoted himself, and perhaps no other living man could have done so well in smoothing out the rough places so that the ancient concern with its added responsibilities

of the Rockies, where the party arrived on the evening of Oct. 10. the doctor met with an unexpected surprise. Waiting there was his stepson, Thomas McKay, who had eral days before with letters. . . . Tall and straight and bronzed by the weather, Tom McKay looked ing children: Charles Springsteen the Indian far more than did the of Fort Gamble, Wash., Mrs. Beadoctor's own sons. An able guide trice Boydston of Portland, Mrs. and trapper, he had already be- Margaret Erickson of Dallas, Delcome a veteran of the far west, command of "Whoa" ten feet from the bottom so the rider could drop off to safety, Scott showed Pres. Roosevelt in rid-

"BEACH BEAUTY"

One night Harrow had driven to the nearby village, Pete had gone to bed, Boris was in town and Spike and Ida seemed nowhere about, when, as she sat reading over the newly revised second act of their play, she was interrupted by a servant who announced "a lady to see you, Miss Owen."

Kay said, "have her come in here," and gave her hair a quick touch, wondering who would be coming at such an hour. It was nearly eleven.

There was a little pause as Car-lotta studied Kay, an unnerving, painful pause. "I am Carlotta Vestra," the fa-

mous actress said. Kay nodded. "I know."
A quick fire came into the older woman's eyes; her nostrils seemed to flare and quiver. "Ah—you do?"

unearthly illumination; doormen were busy at their posts, ushering people in, ushering them out; taxi starters tooted and shrilled their various whistles; cab drivers rushed along with fashionably dressed passengers, cruised about with alert eyes or jockeyed their way up to expression.

"I've got work to do," he said.

"I've got work to do," he said.

"You wouldn't want to, then?"

she suggested, staring at her freshly lighted cigaret, held in two alim
carmine nailed fingers.

"Don't be a dope!" he ejaculated.

"It would be a lot of fun."

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carmine nailed fingers.

"Don't be a dope!" he ejaculated.

"It would be a lot of fun."

"I've heard enough," Kay said
coldly. "I don't have to listen to anyme, Spike, and come to Paris with
me. We'll be back in a few weeks
and your work can go right on. I'm

Carlotta tore at her purse. Her erowded curbs; theaters, concert halls began to disgorge chatting, laughing crowds who for a short space of time had been living in other worlds; at a dook a great liner, radio stations, dance orchestras poured forth all varieties of music for all varieties of people; crooners leaned soulfully toward microphones; and high above the streets in skyscrapers irregularly checkered with squares of pale light, scrubwomen plied mop and soapy rag in the deathly stillness that had closed in upon the offices a few hours before when the last typewriter had

theater. He was the closest associate of Earl Harrow who held so much of this world's power.

"You know," Ida said slowly, her long-lashed eyes half closed, "you're deep end and wants to marry her.

"To Be Continued)

(To Be Continued)

tion followed Tom McKay's trail through the mountains. Weary days followed, but on the 19th the doctor's 40th birthday, the entire caravan reached the western end of the treacherous portage in safety. On'the 27th they arrived at the junction of the Columbia and Spokane rivers. . . . On the 31st they began their wild dash Hart, Civil War veteran, were down the turbulent Columbia. . held at the Methodist Episcopal

pacity of guide and peacemaker . . . On they sped. At length, on Nov. 9, they reached the end of the trail at Fort George.' (Continued tomorrow.)

DALLAS, Jan. 7 .- Sam Springteen, injured Saturday night while flagging a train at a crossing at Amity, died in a McMinnville hospital Sunday.

Springsteen, for many years a esident here, was a bridgeman for the Southern Pacific, and was engaged in his duties when a passing motorist struck him lown. His leg was so badly injured that amputation just below the knee was necessary immediately.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed, but will be come up from the Columbia sev- in charge of the Knights of Py-

 Help Kidneys
 Harry Swellenser Film Coulty He is survived by the follow Cyclex back, Only lif at drag bert of Dallas, and Orville of

MODERN WOMEN
Hard Not Suffer mouthly pain and dalay due to
sold, nor vote to properly of make output
Chi-ches tern Diamond Brand Pills are offentive,
religible and give Quiet Robel. Sold by CHICHESTERS PILLS

And then, before her visitor announced the fact, Kay realized her identity. Here, in this doorway, was standing Earl Harrow's lost love, Carlotta Vestra, back from the Riviera.

"May I talk with you a few minutes—alone?" the woman asked, stepping in and closing the door behind her.

There was a little papers as Car.

There was a little papers as Car.

He began to speak slowly, pleas

antly enough, but with a serious ness she was not used to in him. lacked, the last telephone bell had ung, the last buzzer had sounded. It sounds mighty good, I'll admit. Eleven o'clock in the city, a world And then let me be on the up-andyour turn and I'm not just sitting here to rib you. Let me finish. We've en-brown wrist. Ida looked across on the make for may. May was the shiny, black top of the speakeasy table at Spike Winch's battered, ing around her enough to break quizzical face. He was a likeable your heart. All right—I made a lodge the pistol.

Carlotta's hand opened limply. roughneck, this Spike Winch; a couple of passes at Kay myself.

Smart man; maybe not even as much a roughneck as he seemed. He was of this world—the clubs, the speak-wants. Maybe she doesn't think

Carlotta's hand opened limply. She began to sob, great racking sobs that tore cruelly at her chest. And then Kay saw what had hapeasies, the music, the parties, the theater. He was the closest associate of Earl Harrow who held

Funeral services for James K.

church at Canby, Monday, Janu-

ary 7. Interment was at Rock

Mr. Hart was born at Elkhart,

Indiana, November 13, 1844. Dur-

ing the Civil War he served in

the 14th Iowa voluntary infantry.

Since 1889 he has been a resi-

dent of Oregon, spending the last

He is survived by three daugh-

ters: Miss Victoria Hart of Canby,

Mrs. J. Noren of Salem, Mrs. E. B.

Challace of Portland; three sons:

F. S. Hart of Yoder, J. H. Hart of

Lake Grove, and J. P. Hart of

Portland. Helen Ralph, a grand-

Annual Meeting

The First Unitarian church will

hold its annual meeting Wednes-

day nighht at 6:30 o'clock at the

church, starting with a dinner

served by the Y. P. R. U., youths'

organization of the church. Elec-

tion of trustees, reports of vari-

ous church units and selection of

a permanent pastor are among the

It is expected the churcch will

COLDS

first day Headaches

items of business scheduled.

daughter, also survives.

Church to Hold

9 years of his life in Canby.

Creek cemetery near Needy.

a pretty swell guy, Ol' Man Winch."

Spika grinned with cheerful, good-humored defiance.

"Glad you think so," he said, "Yes, I like you a lot."

"That's good. Makes it chummy."

"Doesn't it? Like me, Spike?"

He seemed to weigh the question with a mocking seriousness. It was a long time before he queried, "Why not?"

Ida reached over and put her hand on his.

"Maybe so. And you don't leave me cold, sister, if it's a reference

Kay said, "have her come in here," and gave her hair a quick touch, wondering who would be coming at such an hour. It was nearly eleven.

There were soft, quick footsteps outside the study and a strikingly beautiful woman appeared in the doorway. She was tall, dark, with luminous big eyes and a poise and carriage that was what one might expect of the nobility.

"Miss Owen?" she asked pleasantly. Her voice was deep, vibrant, cultivated, the most beautiful femine speaking voice Kay ever had heard.

And then, before her visitor announced the fact, Kay realized her identity. Here, in this doorway, Spike paused again. Finally he

Ida shook her head slowly. "No," she said thickly. "Not a one, Spike."
"Oke. Let's get out of here and get some air.

"Why don't we?" she suggested.
"I'll bite."
"You know," she said, "I actually had the idea for a while that I had a yen for Earl."
"Lots of women have had that idea," Spike admitted.
"He's wonderful. I love him," Ida gushed. "I don't think there's another man like him anywhere. But . . he isn't my sort, after all."
"No?" Spike asked quietly, slightly cocking a sandy eyebrow through which ran a little white diagonal scar.

"Eleven-thirty on Long Island in the big, quiet house, Eleven-thirty and Kay was still closeted with Carlotta Vestra. She was frightened, but didn't know what to do. Any course she might take in handling this temperamental woman to bring her out of what appeared to be an insane rage might be the fatal one. All she could do was talk—talk—answer questions, make denials.

which ran a little white diagonal stalk—answer questions, make denials.

"No," she said. "Spike, I don't know what's the matter with me. I'm tired of the silly life I've been leading—absolutely sick and district, but unsteady nevertheless; and that there was a distinct odor of alcohol in the room.

Eleven o'clock. In the city, nightlife was just getting a good start. White lights of signs flooded the theatrical district with a strange, unearthly illumination; doormen were busy at their posts, ushering people in, ushering them out; taxi starters tooted and shrilled their various whistles; cab drivers rushed along with fashionably dressed pas
which ran a little white diagonal talk—answer questions, make denials.

Carlotta began by baldly accusing her of stealing Earl Harrow.

"But I didn't. How could I? He's a grown mgn. He knew his mind. It was nothing but business. He had given you up. You know that appened between you, but you had gone off to Europe and he was missing you terribly. I know he was—"

"You've got your share of This and That," he admitted.

Ida began to fidget a little, for all her poise, her cool blond sophistication. "I'm going to Paris for a little while," she declared.

"Yeah?"

"Why don't you come with me?"

which ran a little white diagonal talk—answer questions, make denials.

Carlotta began by baldly accusing her of stealing Earl Harrow.

"But I didn't. How could I? He's a grown mgn. He knew his mind. I'm had given you up. You know that happened between poole to go on as I have been. I'm not bad-looking. Am I? Am I. Am I.

"Why don't you come with me?" reasoning with her. Kay was certain that she was face to face with a mad woman who might be physically dangerous. Yet she dared not

"Don't!" Kay cried, staring at the pistol. "You're insane!" Carlotta raised the pistol, its muzzle a mere two feet from Kay's

reast. The door clicked behind Carlotta. The woman turned swiftly. As she Eleven o'clock in the city, a world apart from quiet Long Island, up with you. You tried to hook seize the gun. It was Harrow who apart from quiet Long Island, up with you. You tried to hook seize the gun. It was Harrow who where Kay Owen sat with the vi-There was a sudden scream. A all had our angles in this business, sharp report drowned it, and rang num watch on Ida Campbell's gold-en-brown wrist. Ida looked across on the make for Kay. Kay was was upon Carlotta now, had the

And then Kay saw what had hap-pened. Earl Harrow lay on the

extend a permanent call to Rev. Richardson Tebbets, who came here in September from Boston and since has been serving the ARE HELD MONDAY congregation. Earle Dean To

It is expected that the talk tonight in the auditorium of the Salem public library by L. Earle Dean, world traveler and big game hunter, will cover a variety of interesting subjects and prove to be of unusual interest. This is the January program of the Salem Arts league and the Salem public is cordially invited.

Speak Tonight, Salem Library

Dean will be remembered by many Salem persons as an entertaining speaker. His world experiences cover a wide variety of topics and it is expected that he will deliver a thoroughly interesting evening's talk. He is expected here from Tillamook, where he has a photographic studio, early this evening. He will be entertained while in Salem by the program committee.

The program begins at 8 o'-



If It Fails.