

The Oregon Statesman
 "No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Health Bits for Breakfast
 By Royal S. Copeland, M.D. By R. J. HENDRICKS

PERSONS WHO have faulty breathing may believe they are victims of asthma. It is true that in asthma there is difficult breathing, but this symptom is found in many other disorders of the lungs.

For example, the sufferer from emphysema expects to hear a wheezing sound similar to that so common in asthma. This wheezing may be heard a good distance away.

"Emphysema" is a strange affliction of the lungs. It is commonly encountered in those who suffer from chronic bronchitis. The air sacs of the lungs are overstretched. They lose their normal elasticity and are unable to expel all of the air from the lungs. This state of affairs leads to increased exertion of the breathing muscles, resulting in the husky, whistling sound made when the patient exhales.

Corset Helps
 As a rule, when emphysema occurs, it may be regarded as a sign of advancing age. Sometimes it appears when the lungs have been weakened from any cause. It may be the result of continued or repeated colds, infections, bronchitis and pneumonia.

The person who gets emphysema is usually overweight, with a protruding abdomen and increased waistline. It is interesting to note that this affliction is not common in women. This fact suggested that emphysema may be checked by the wearing of an abdominal girdle or support.

It is worth while to try wearing a strong abdominal binder or corset. This mechanical appliance increases the abdominal pressure and raises the diaphragm. In consequence, the sufferer sometimes finds it easier to breathe and the general health may be markedly improved.

Control by Diet
 Victims of emphysema complain of shortness of breath and swelling of the ankles. They are susceptible to colds and infections of the upper part of the breathing apparatus. Neglect is dangerous because the disorder places an additional burden upon the heart. It lessens the resistance against certain infectious diseases.

In this trouble every measure should be taken to avoid undue strain and exertion. Long hours of rest and relaxation are essential. The diet should be simple, nutritious and free from excessive quantities of fats and carbohydrates.

When it is safe to attempt, overweight should be controlled by special dieting, but only under the supervision of a physician. Bear in mind that severe dieting is extremely dangerous. But improved general health will go far toward overcoming the uncomfortable effects of emphysema.

Answers to Health Queries
 Mrs. R. M. Q.—Would it prove harmful to a tubercular patient to take gas to have teeth extracted? Does a tubercular flush indicate activity in the lungs? Would it be possible to run a temperature of 99.2-10 and yet be an arrested case?
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STAUB APPOINTED
 PORTLAND, Feb. 20.—(P)—Dr. Raymond R. Staub, secretary of the Oregon state board of aeronautics, has been appointed regional director of the National Air Frontiers Defense association, the Portland chamber of commerce said it was advised today.

Place of the Dorion woman's grave found, fixed beyond dispute:
 (Continuing from yesterday.)
 Indicating the persistent search for the grave of the Dorion woman of history, follow quotations from a letter over two years old from T. C. Elliott, Walla Walla historian.

"I think the Catholic fathers at St. Paul and St. Louis will get weary answering questions as to this woman. It seems very strange that their records reveal nothing about her death and burial. That is the natural place to look.

"I am afraid we are up against a stone wall in that search. She may have died when on some visit somewhere. She should have been given a Christian burial somewhere, and record of it may appear. If she was visiting in the Walla Walla country such record might have been made by Father Cherogue, who was then the resident priest among the Indians here and the only one."

But the stone wall has suddenly crumbled, clearing up definitely the place of the famous woman's burial.

Denkbench, Idaho historian, thinks a Dorion woman monument should be erected at Boise, because she was with the members of the Wilson Price Hunt party of overland Astorians who were the first white men to see the site of that chief city and capital of Idaho.

J. Neilson Barry, reliable Oregon historian, believes a Dorion woman monument should be placed at Duncan, Umatilla county, where her child, born December 30, 1811, on the trail on Powder river, was buried nine days later; either there or near Meacham, where her winter camp was in 1814, after she had escaped from the massacre by the Dog Rib Indians in which her first man, Pierre Dorion, Jr., was killed.

The same Oregon historian says the Dorion woman's child born and buried on Powder river and at Duncan respectively was the first white person to be born and buried on the old Oregon trail. There is validity in the claim; though the child was three-quarters Indian, Pierre Dorion, Jr., interpreter for the Astors, had an Indian mother. His father, Pierre Dorion, interpreter for Lewis and Clark, was white; French Canadian.

Sacagewea (present improved spelling) was the woman of the Lewis and Clark party; the companion of Pierre Dorion, Jr., was the woman of the Astor overland party. Each is entitled to a high place in history. But in hardships and dangers overcome, the great-grand place belongs to the Dorion woman. They were born in the same year, 1786. The Dorion woman died at 44, Sacagewea at about 94.

It now appears that eight children were born to the Dorion woman: Baptiste and Paul, and the child that was born and buried on the trail; Marguerite Vernier, Frances, (or Francis), John B., Marie Ann (or Marianne) and Mary Toupin. Marie Ann (or Marlene) was a wife of George Gay, prominent early pioneer, once called the richest individual in Oregon, and Mary was the wife of John Sista.

In 1932 a Dorion woman bridge was dedicated in Walla Walla county, Wash. There will of course be a monument dedicated to her at St. Louis, and perhaps in time one, or a marker, in the Middlegrove district.

Bancroft's Oregon History said

the Dorion woman "was living in the Willamette valley as late as 1850," and that she "died near Salem" in 1853. Of course, she died in 1850, but the place of her death has not been definitely established. It may have been at the house in the Middlegrove district, at St. Louis, or elsewhere. More on this point later along.

Rev. J. B. A. Brouillet, vicar-general of Walla Walla, in his booklet published in 1853, to refute charges against the Catholics in connection with the Whitman massacre, inserted an affidavit secured from John Topin (Tourpin), husband of the Dorion woman.

The affidavit was dated "St. Louis of Willamette, Sept. 24, 1848," and contained these words:

"I have been 17 years employed as interpreter at Fort Walla Walla, and I left that fort about seven years ago. I was there when Mr. Parker (Rev. Samuel Parker), in 1835 came to select places for . . . missions among the Cayuses and Nez Perces . . . went first to the Cayuses upon the lands called Wallatapu . . . From the Cayuses, Mr. Parker went to the Nez Perces, about 125 miles distant, on the land of the Old Button on a small creek which empties into the Clearwater at seven to eight miles from the actual mission." Meaning the Lapwai mission.

Rev. Parker, who came as advance man in 1835 to select mission places for the American Board missions, followed next by the Whitmans and Spaldings, mentioned in his journal John Tourpin, the interpreter he employed. The affidavit made by Tourpin for the Brouillet book was aimed to indicate that the Indians who at times abused and opposed the American Board missionaries had reasons which, to their bright minds, were sufficient to justify their harsh actions. The trend of the affidavit was to show that the missionaries knew they were flaunting danger of massacre and were warned in time to avoid it.

Said Tourpin in the affidavit: "Two years ago, 1846, a Cayuse came to my house, in the Willamette settlement, and stopped with me over two weeks." This was no doubt at the log house in the Middlegrove district. One gets from the affidavit that Tourpin and family left Fort Walla Walla in 1841 and came immediately to the Willamette valley.

Jason Lee met the Dorion woman. He wrote in his diary, on his way east in 1828, on his trip that resulted in the bringing of the Lausanne party, under date of April 14: "Went to Dr. Whitman's (from Fort Walla Walla). The water was high in the streams. Overtook Mrs. Pambrun and daughters and a very old woman who was crocheting with Hunt, and a grown daughter. We were obliged to cross (the Walla Walla river) on small trees, which bent and trembled with us so as to make it difficult to keep the center of gravity. I thought a man who was with us and I should have enough to do to cross all stuff. I took a little girl in my arms and started across, and, to my astonishment, was followed by the females with larger loads than I should probably have ventured with, consisting of children, saddles, bridles, blankets, saddle bags, dogs, etc., and all came safe over. The doctor (Whitman) came and conducted us to the house. Mrs. W. (Narcissa Whitman) met us at the door, and I soon found out-

"MORE MONEY" By CHARLES GRANT

(Note: The financial details contained in this novel, while purely fictional, have been verified to be accurate and convincing by S. C. Forbes, Editor of Forbes Magazine and distinguished financial writer; and by Henry P. Pringle, who has recently investigated the activities of Ivar Krueger, Hugo Stinnes and Alfred Loewenstein.)

CHAPTER I
 The great Jasper H. Ingram needed money. More money. Sixty million dollars, in fact.

The amount did not startle him. His dreams were too vast to be measured in terms of dollars. Since his projects demanded more money, he had to ask and it would be produced for him. He had little reason to fear that this new finance would not be forthcoming.

Yet, as he stood looking out of the window of his private office on the forty-second floor of the Ingram building, he thought for a moment of the man who was financing Jasper Ingram being in need of more money. His wealth, interests, and resources were so boundless. But it always had been like this; the urgent pressure for more money.

From the time he had started to make his own way, to escape from the bitterness of his early poverty, needing a few dollars more a week than he could earn, he had had constant and irresistible impulses to forge ahead.

He smiled now, as he recalled the time he thought a hundred dollars a month was the biggest salary in the world. Then, after a while, he felt that if he could earn as much as ten thousand a year he would have achieved life's most bountiful promise. Only to find that constant increasing demands brought with it increasing demands. More money. Always more money.

How he had looked to the men with millions, envying them, fancying their problems solved—then they were at last absolved from worries and longings. How mistaken he had been! But when was it he had ceased to think of money as money and had seen it as power, as the leverage with which gigantic undertakings could be swung irresistibly forward? Time, uncertain; but the creative impulse back of the change definite and obvious.

As he turned from the window, his confidential secretary, Homer Alsbaugh entered the room and stood respectfully waiting the great man's commands.

"The Alsbaughs," thought Ingram, as he moved toward the table at which he worked—a steady, safe, dependable year-man, getting ten thousand a year—and satisfied, waiting for a summons to the suburbs for himself and his exceedingly pretty wife who was inclined to be flirtatious. What of it? Most young women were, these days.

Alsbaugh, Ingram felt, was a little worry about the need for more money.

After acknowledging Alsbaugh's good morning greeting, Ingram said, "We can go ahead with the expansion plan. Osgood has committed his group to the flotation of a sixty-million bond issue. They're settling the thing soon. Osgood should sell any moment."

Alsbaugh shook his head in profound admiration. Who but Jasper H. Ingram in these dark days, could ask for sixty million dollars—and get it? But he said, "Mr. Ingram, that's fine. Mr. Ingram. But naturally no surprise to me."

Yet, behind this lip service, enthusiastic though it sounded, Alsbaugh felt a twinge of envy—the sting of something unspeakably like resentment. Why should the powerfully rich have such ease in adding to their fortunes, while such as he was always so pressed? Obviously, Ingram had not correctly analyzed his obsequious employee.

Money! More money! Jasper Ingram said to raise new millions for the expansion of vast holdings, while he, Homer Alsbaugh, had a devil of a time getting an extension of the mortgage on his home. Banks weren't renewing mortgages in these times. Not for men of his financial standing.

No worry about the need for more money Ingram had thought. But! Alsbaugh was constantly harassed—

for money. True, a few years earlier he would have thought no man could ever feel hard up on the liberal salary he was receiving. But now—oh, well, it might still be all right if Maria weren't so extravagant!

A gentle buzz from Mr. Ingram's private telephone interrupted his meditations. As he listened and watched, he knew that Osgood, usually his financial wheel horse, was on the wire.

"It's all set," was Ingram's only comment to Alsbaugh. The fingers of his left hand drummed on the arm of his chair, his nostrils dilated slightly, but he gave no other sign of triumph.

Alsbaugh's imagination was too limited for him to grasp the free-

holdings he called up Osgood, or some other banker, and got the money to carry out his plans. Poor little Alsbaugh, blind to the sweep of genius, ready to think that, were he Ingram, he too could guide the destiny of great enterprise.

So for a long moment he stood there watching his chief in silence. Then he asked:

"Is there anything else, Mr. Ingram?"

"What say? Oh, yes, Miss Peters is away. Has a cold. I'll need some one to take dictation. Send me the most intelligent girl you have—if any." As he went out, Alsbaugh paid smiling tribute to the ancient jest.

Entering a big room where a dozen stenographers sat at noiseless machines, he unhesitatingly ap-



"Ready for a pleasant surprise, young lady? Opportunity—that's what I'm bringing you," Alsbaugh said.

and intricate pattern of Jasper Ingram's gigantic dreams.

Jasper Ingram worked alone. All those who were associated with him—bankers and promoters and the members of his board of directors—seemed to become lesser Ingrams, but they were never admitted to his holy of holies where the fire of his unlimited ambition burned. He was a dreamer, but his dreams were practical. He kept his eyes on a vision of the future yet held his mind to the sound practical details of the immediate issue—some small unit at a time. To control power you simply bought, or bought into, a local power and light company. You recapitalized and formed a holding company. Acquire in the same way a dozen or more strategically located. Soon you could cover the country!

One unit at a time. A coal mine. A pipe line for oil. A pipe line for natural gas.

One unit at a time. A railroad. A bus line. An air line. A Great Lakes shipping line.

One unit at a time: A small radio station. Merge it with others; make it the basis for the coming radio empire.

Power! Transportation! Communications!

To unify and control. That was Ingram's dream. Overwhelming and simple. Holding companies, voting trusts, investment trusts.

To Jasper H. Ingram there was nothing complicated or involved in these ramifications. To Homer Alsbaugh they simply were beyond comprehension.

All Alsbaugh knew was that when Ingram wanted to add to his

proached a girl whose fingers played over the keyboard of her typewriter with a quick, musical precision.

If Jasper Ingram had stipulated for the services of the prettiest girl, it was here that Alsbaugh's head would have stopped. But the dark blue eyes Cathleen McCarthy raised to his held in their depths intelligence as well as their beauty. Her broad brows testified to strength of character, that was saved from austerity by her firm, but kissable, lips.

Not that Alsbaugh was likely to reduce the appearance of any woman to such psychological conclusions. No, indeed. To him, any girl with pleasing features and a good figure was a beauty who ought to be on the stage. That's how he regarded Cathleen McCarthy, though he did acknowledge her brains.

"Ready for a pleasant surprise, young lady? Opportunity—that's what I'm bringing you," he said.

Cathleen didn't like Alsbaugh's manner, but she favored him with an inquiring smile.

"Mr. Ingram asked me to send some one to take his letters! Miss Peters is out with a cold. Lord knows when she'll be back. A girl who could do her work and give satisfaction—well, there is no telling how far she might go. Naturally, I thought of you right away, Miss McCarthy. I've been watching your work—and you, too."

"That's nice of you," said Cathleen.

"Don't forget who gave you your big chance," he cautioned her as he patted her lightly on her shoulder.

(To Be Continued)

All-Day Gathering at Bethel Church Sunday
 AUMSVILLE, Feb. 20.—An all day meeting will be held Sunday at Bethel church here, with services at 10 and 11 a. m., and 1:30 p. m., and basket lunch at noon. Special numbers will be furnished by the Friesen family and others. Rev. Porter will be in charge.

CANYON ROAD BLOCKED
 PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 20.—(P)—A huge slide a mile above the Vista avenue viaduct blocked the canyon road Wednesday night and a detour was established over an abandoned sector of the old Canyon route.



SMALLPOX CASE IS SIXTH IN VICINITY

The sixth case of smallpox to occur in Salem this year was discovered yesterday and gave rise to a fear that some infectious case had gone undiagnosed, Dr. Vernon A. Douglas, county health officer, reported. The latest to have the disease is a two-year-old boy. His case is more severe than the five that broke out in a single family here a few weeks ago.

While the number of cases this year may not seem large, Dr. Douglas pointed out that there were no cases of smallpox throughout the entire county during 1932 and 1934. He said that all persons, as far as known, who had contacted the latest smallpox patient had been vaccinated but urged anyone who had not been vaccinated to apply for this immunization to the disease.

"We should particularly like to be notified of persons who have suspicious rashes," Dr. Douglas said. "Early symptoms of smallpox are a severe influenza, fever and headache for four or five days. The rash breaks out on the exposed parts of the body, such as face and

Are you going to Repair or Re-model that Home this Spring?

If so, let us explain the advantages of a loan from us under the Federal Housing Act plan. Interest rates are reasonable and the terms of repayment extremely attractive. Consult us about any commercial loans you may require, and let us also explain our new "personal loan" service.

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D. W. EYRE, Manager
 L. C. SMITH, Asst. Manager

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 of Portland
 Head Office: Portland, Oregon

Agricultural Workers
 LOWEST paid workers in the country are the crews which harvest farm crops. Among them are usually persons of the lowest potential earning power, ruff-raft unable to hold industrial jobs. Among them also are persons temporarily out of better employment, and others who want only part time work each year. This great army is usually transient, moving from the lettuce fields of the Imperial valley north with the harvests to the hop and fruit picking districts of the northwest.

There has been a great deal of trouble especially in California between the ranchers and these workers. In 1933 cotton picking in the California growing region brought almost open warfare. Other troubles have prevailed in the Imperial valley and a few days ago there was a bloody clash at El Centro during a strike of 2000 union lettuce pickers. These unions are not affiliated with the A. F. of L. as a rule; for they are not skilled workers. Often these unions are inspired and led by communists or communist sympathizers, perhaps because communists are the only ones who will get down that far in the scale.

These low-paid agricultural workers are in truth forgotten men, women and children. They are the ones who even in normal times are on the indigent lists soon after the last harvests are over. Not always are farmers to blame because the farmer may be getting too low a price for his product. They constitute nevertheless a real social problem, like impoverished coal miners or southern share croppers. There ought to be some attack on the problem other than beatings by deputy sheriffs.

Plumbers Drop NRA Provisions
 THE plumbing industry is a new recruit to those abandoning the millennium of NRA. Representatives of the 187 concerns under the plumbing manufacturers' code have asked NRA to drop the sections covering "fair-trade practice" and market rules, though they would retain the wages and hours provisions. The secretary of the code authority is quoted as follows:

"This action has been taken because so many firms have been chiseling by listing one price and selling at another. The little manufacturer and the honest concerns have suffered. The government has failed to prosecute cases in the courts and the situation became unbearable."

President Roosevelt now recognizes the futility of much of the NRA ballyhoo. In his message asking for its extension he requests continued abolition of child labor, maintenance of regulations on wages and hours, but the dropping of price-fixing and renewal of application of anti-trust laws. He also comes to the position which The Statesman has consistently held that in the case of natural resource industries, coal, oil, etc., legislation is proper for conservation of resources.

In the face of experience and in the face of the president's proposals regarding NRA extension Oregon should not just hatch a baby blue eagle after the 1933 model. It should make its laws comply with these new recommendations which embrace all the good there was in NRA.

High School Tuition
 LAST summer there was a serious deadlock between the school boards of the principal cities of the county and the non-high school board over what should be included in the cost to determine the per capita charge for rural pupils attending the high schools. Finally a truce was entered into and the pupils admitted, while the issue was referred to the courts. The court ruling is to kick the case out on the ground that the court has no duty to write the contract where the parties fail to agree. It therefore seems advisable to put the question up to the legislature, which enacted the non-high school tuition law, to define the elements of cost. Accordingly senate bill 320 has been introduced, which undertakes to set out in detail the method of arriving at per capita cost.

The item on which the controversy raged was the inclusion of depreciation on building. Senate bill 320 includes this as an eligible item of expense. The issue is squarely before the legislature; and should not be evaded by that body.

We are not here making an argument for or against inclusion of any of the items; but calling the bill to the attention of the people and expressing the hope that the legislature will take action so as to clarify the existing statute and thus dispose of what has been a controversy unfortunately rather bitter.

The Eugene Register-Guard says the supreme court was troubled in the gold cases over "that portion of the constitution which says that congress shall not 'abrogate contracts.' We do not believe the court worried over this at all, for the reason that it doesn't exist. The prohibition is against the states, but not against the congress.

While Walter Norblad's fish bill went down to defeat, he made a very effective appeal and proved himself fully competent to uphold his end of the debate. It must be remarked that these "youngsters" in the lower house are proving extremely capable legislators. Their college training in debate and public speaking shows up to good advantage.

Idaho legislature has passed a bill providing for state liquor stores. This will greatly reduce the strain on the Ontario store in Oregon which had been supplying most of the bootleggers in southern Idaho.

Rep. Martin is quoted as saying, "This cocktail bill will be a camel pushing its nose into the tent of every county in the state." Well, hardly a camel we would say, considering the cause for which the camel was long the emblem.

The gold clause decision wasn't an entire success; people are still expected to pay part of their debts.

A copy of the Medford Mail-Tribune was wrapped around Huey Long's "bomb." Is that why it proved a dud?

Charms, Not Food, Sold to Crowd at Mt. Angel Social
 MT. ANGEL, Feb. 20.—A unique basket social at which the charms of the women instead of the basket were auctioned off, attracted a large crowd to the club-rooms of the Legion and Auxiliary in the city hall, Tuesday evening. Lunch and dancing followed.

A business meeting of both the Legion and the Auxiliary preceded the affair. One new member was added to the auxiliary's membership roll, bringing the total to 25. Young as it is the unit is beginning to make itself felt in the various phases of the town's activities.

Friday evening, March 1, the auxiliary will meet at the home of Mrs. Fred Prosser, to sew for the unit.

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