

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Ave"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Feudist Revival

EDITOR TUGMAN of the Eugene Register Guard again uses the meeting of the state board of higher education as a text on which to emit a tirade because of the failure of the board to retire Chancellor W. J. Kerr. The R-G paints the situation in higher education thus:

"The schools are drifting rapidly toward another year under W. J. Kerr. Aside from the complete possibilities of this situation the tragic fact for Oregon's higher education is so long as it exists nothing constructive or progressive can be done."

The R-G urges the dropping of the chancellor and carrying on under the institution presidents if no chancellor is yet in sight who can competently head up the system. To quote again:

"The apparent calm covers an unholy mess. A costly and inefficient overhead has been developed while teaching has declined in the schools. In spite of an elaborate propaganda machine for which taxpayers and parents are paying, there is stalemate and decay instead of progress in the Oregon schools, nor can this be remedied till Kerr (and his entourage of high-saluted and politically useful flunkies) goes!"

These are strong words; but they have been repeated so often that they are earning for the able editor of the Eugene paper the rating of a common scold. This paper has no desire to prolong the administration of Chancellor Kerr who nearly a year ago submitted his resignation. The delay as we understand it lies wholly over the difficulty of selecting a worthy successor. The future of higher education has been attended with much uncertainty in recent months.—the 20-million limit bill, the diversion of appropriations by the legislature; it is little wonder the board cannot move fast or that men of ability hesitate to come to Oregon with its assurance of low salary and possibility of bitter struggle and frustration. Mr. Sammons, a leading member of the chancellor committee has been on a tour of the orient for several months.

So far as the condition of affairs in the higher institutions goes the Eugene editor speaks from the bile and not from the head. It has been a general understanding over the state that all state institutions are functioning about as efficiently as may be expected under the limitations of attendance and of financial support. We are very positive of this that there has been a greatly improved relationship between student body and faculty members at the university and the state college. The overhead is far less than it was before Kerr became chancellor.

Dr. Kerr is to Editor Tugman a "bete noir"; but this obsession is not shared by all nor by the majority of those interested in the welfare of Oregon's higher institutions. The prime need for higher education is a season of peace, confirming the institutions in their essential tasks. This end is ill-served by spiteful editorials which sound the tocsins of strife and hatred.

The Copeland Bill

IN the 73rd congress the so-called Tugwell bill was introduced for the closer regulation of trade in foods, drugs and cosmetics. It was superseded by the so-called Copeland bill, but no legislation was obtained at the last session. Now a revised "Copeland bill", SB 5 is before the senate and represents a redrafting of former bills in the light of sound criticisms which have been offered. There is need for a revision of the original pure food and drugs act which was secured in 1906 through the efforts of Harvey Wiley, chief of the bureau, and Pres. Theodore Roosevelt. The original act has stood through the years and accomplished much good for the consuming public. In the interval new commodities, new processes have come in; so the time is ripe for new legislation on the subject.

Manufacturers of proprietary products have some of them been bitter in denunciation of any new regulatory laws. They have no hesitation in putting their private interest above the health and safety of the consuming public. The records are full of examples of harmful products, particularly in the field of cosmetics, which escape restriction under the present laws. Here is a field where strict regulation should be enforced to prevent injury to the public.

The new SB 5 prohibits false advertising; outlaws cosmetics injurious to health or manufactured under insanitary conditions. It bars traffic in foods or drugs dangerous to health; forbids use of uncertified and impure coal tar colors. It requires that claims made for proprietary medicines be sustained by demonstrable scientific facts or by substantial medical opinion.

The present bill is endorsed by the Advertising Federation of America. Advertising interests want truthful advertising and do not want to set their stakes in fields of fraud and deceit, especially where such a vital concern as the health of the people is concerned. While the bill may need alteration to insure its practicality, the general program deserves support. We observe however that newspapers are strangely silent about this measure, which suggests that they are afraid of loss of revenue from patent medicine advertising, or are intimidated by patent medicine manufacturers. They ought to be leaders in the fight for wholesome regulation in a field which needs attention, and should take not their cues from the makers and vendors of quack remedies. The manufacturers of honest goods welcome and do not fight the driving out of the trade those who compound deception and fraud in foods and medicines for private gain.

The senate ought to reject the claim of King Bros. iron works, Portland, for \$6116 additional compensation under its contract to put in the doors in the new cell block at the penitentiary. This job was done so poorly, with soft steel instead of hard tool steel at the doors, that Hal E. Hoss, secretary of state, refused to sign the vouchers for the original contract price. The changes they made were because of their own failure to live up to the specifications. This claim is just a shakedown on the state. If the firm lost money it was their own fault, not the state's. It was Gov. Meier who insisted on awarding the contract to them because they were a home concern. If they had a legitimate claim for more money Meier would have seen to it they were paid from the prison fund. That he did not is pretty good proof the claim is without merit.

A year ago NRA bulletins told weekly of additional industries coming under code. Now the bulletins are the other way. Passing out are codes for bowling and billiards, funeral service, shoe rebuilding and outdoor advertising. As the children still say: what goes up...

And the Villain Still Pursues Her!



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Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Books of Franchers, Cox and Ross, Astoria, told of Dorlon woman's Golgotha:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
Ross Cox said in his book that death came to Le Clerc while he was giving to Madame Dorlon directions about making her escape; that is, he expired before he could finish. Cox said the woman caught TWO HORSES, and he mentioned two all along. Ross said one horse, Cox said she put her clothes, dried salmon, beaver meat, etc., on one horse, and that she rode with her children on the other. He said the elder child was only three years old, and that the age of the younger child was not stated in months. Cox said she started to Reed's establishment the third day; that she soon saw Indians galloping in an eastern direction and dismounted and concealed herself, children and horses and was unnoticed by the galloping savages; that that night she built a fire and had no water to drink. The evening of the fourth day she came in sight of Reed's house; found it a smoking ruin; hid the children and horses and with a large knife and a tomahawk crept to the scene, and by the glaring glare of smoldering timbers, saw a band of prairie wolves in sanguinary banquet. She called the men by name; had no answer, and the sound of her voice scared the wolves—and she hastened to where the children were hid, arriving in time to save them from the wolves, which were then approaching them. Next morning she departed westward. She had a buffalo robe and two or three deer skins, with which, and some pine bark and cedar branches, she constructed her wigwam when she had gone as far as she could make headway in the Blue mountains.

She killed the TWO HORSES for food, smoke dried the meat and used the skins as a further covering for her wigwam. When she had nearly consumed the horse-meat, she had to go on, or starve. As such as she could carry on her back and the other led by his hand, she took the trail westward, and the account of her joining a Walla Walla Cayuse camp, and being well taken care of by those Indians, is told with about the same particulars as were given by Alexander Ross.

Some readers will be glad to have something of the third story of the three put into book form by leading members of the Astoria club, the late Mr. Jacob Astor, the one of Gabriel Francher. He titled his book "Narrative of a Voyage to the Northwest Coast of America in the Years 1811, 1812, 1813 and 1814, or First American Settlement on the Pacific." Francher wrote well. The following matter immediately under review, he opened his recital:

"We quitted Fort George (or Astoria, if you please,) on Monday morning, the 10th of April, 1814, in 10 canoes, five of which were bark and five of cedar wood, carrying each seven men as a crew and two passengers, in all 90 persons, and all well armed."

He related that they reached the first falls of the Columbia on the 10th, and the next day they bought from the Indians four horses and 30 dogs, "which were immediately slaughtered for food."

He said most of the Indians at that point ran away in fear when they saw so large a company approaching. (Probably due to some devilment they had been up to in the treatment of whites who had fallen into their hands.) He wrote that on April 17 they passed a little river entering the Columbia from the northwest and

ed the banks of the Columbia by way of the Walla Walla river and he related that the Astorians made the Indians who were with her "some present to repay their care and pains," and that they "returned well satisfied," while Madame Dorlon and her children went on with them to Fort Okanogan.

As they still pursued their way, he related, they heard a child's voice cry out in French, "arrestez d'once, arrestez d'once." (Stop! stop!) and putting ashore and the three canoes having joined them, they perceived in one of them "the wife and children of a man named Pierre Dorlon, a hunter, who had been sent on with a party of eight under the command of Mr. J. Reed among the Snakes to join there the hunters led by Messrs. Hunt and Crooks near Fort Henry, and to secure horses and provisions for our journey." He wrote:

"This woman informed us, to our no small dismay, of the tragical fate of all those who composed that party."

Francher told about the same story as did Ross and Cox concerning what the Dorlon woman told them of her terrible experiences after escaping from the Dogrib Indian murderers, and that her two children being the only ones alive of that party."

Francher agreed with Cox that she with her children escaped on TWO horses, and that she killed both at her winter camp. Francher said the place where her husband was killed was five days' march from the winter house of Reed.

He said Madame Dorlon reached

Many Moves Noted For Hazel Green Folks This Week

HAZEL GREEN, March 12.—Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Pearsall and children are to move to Labish Center to the Walter Wehnart property. J. Edgar Pugh, of Labish Center, who owns property near the Pearsall family, will rent the house and set the acreage just cleared to strawberries.

Victor Williamson is moving with a tractor and garage for George Tkatch to remodel for a dwelling. The Tkatch family have been living with Mrs. Fanny Kibby since their home burned two months ago.

THE FARM where Leonard Hammer lives, owned by Mr. Pearson of Scotts Mills, has been sold to M. Zahara of Salem.

WITHDRAWAL VOTED
Governor Martin Monday vetoed Senate Bill 183, by Wallace, directing the state land board to withdraw from sale or lease certain lands in Lake county. The governor said he did not deem it advisable that the lands involved be devoted to some other purpose without a proper compensation to the school fund.

She seated herself in a swirl of white fur and scarlet skirts, and

"MORE MONEY" By CHARLES GRANT

SYNOPSIS
Young and pretty Cathleen McCarthy, secretary to the wealthy Jasper Ingram, attracts her employer's son Seward. Realizing the difference in their social positions, Cathleen discourages Seward's attentions, but he is persistent and she finally makes an appointment with him. He presents her with an expensive bracelet which Cathleen plans to return, but the gift disappears from her dresser. Marian Alspaugh, frivolous wife of Homer Alspaugh, Ingram's confidential secretary, becomes infatuated with the Marquis d'Albues. She buys a new car to impress the Marquis, and the first time she takes him out in it they have an accident and the car is destroyed. Alspaugh speculates with Ingram's money to try and meet his wife's extravagances. Joe, Cathleen's ne'er-do-well brother, reluctantly admits paying the bracelet for \$300. Joe's new job as collector for Ingram gives him too much leisure to spend at the speakeasy frequented by Vergie Buttie, gang leader. Before he married, Phil Roselli, Vergie's interested in a girl named Gemma. Gemma is now Joe's girl. Learning that Buttie's brother, Carmine, is interested in Gemma, Joe stuns around to keep an eye on her. Cathleen considers the possibility of getting an advance on her salary to retrieve Seward's bracelet.

"How do you do, Miss Martin. Nice of you to call but I'm afraid I can't afford myself the pleasure of receiving you in the midst of an extremely busy afternoon."

"Not even one little minute for me?" Before he could reply she went on hastily, "I've heard nothing from you about the play. Mr. Gresham was so interested in what you said. He's rewriting it and we feel sure that between us we'd have a wonderful hit, if you'd only help us! You did make me think you'd help us, Mr. Ingram, didn't you, but I really thought you meant it."

Arline had risen and moved close to him, her face flashing through the varying expressions of cajolery, playful reproach, happy excitement and hopeful appeal. She ended with a witchery of parted, smiling lips and wide compelling eyes.

Ingram, far from indifferent to feminine appeal, used the favorable circumstances, had his mind occupied just now with a critical financial problem. He was, moreover, a hard man to move from a position once taken, and nothing had happened, since the day this girl had precipitated the wretched situation between him and his son, to cause him to change his mind.

He said now, "I'm sorry if I roused hopes doomed to disappointment. I was not, as I told you, impressed by your friend's play. Further discussion of the matter is inopportune—and useless. I've had Arline all but spat at my mind. Her face, Cathleen noticed in surprise, went suddenly small and ugly with disappointment and rage. "You'll regret this, Mr. Ingram! And there were both viciousness and threat in the tone of her voice."

At the moment, it was evident, she hated him, but her rage was impotent, for what can you do when the other is so much stronger? Cathleen's case it probably would prove especially difficult as she could not properly specify the emergency.

She was now frantically eager to work out for Alspaugh, for what she thing seemed to depend on his good will. "I'm always glad to stay," she assured him, when he came into the room to lay a memorandum on Ingram's desk.

"Good," he said. "The same place will do," she said, "I could work on just coffee and doughnuts sent in."

"Yes, but what about me? I'm going to work late, too. Don't I rate a little relaxation?"

At four o'clock Ingram had not returned. Alspaugh went to the office manager for her. Employees, she knew, do, quite often, in emergencies, get advances against their future salaries, though, naturally such loans were not encouraged by the executives. Against Cathleen's case it probably would prove especially difficult as she could not properly specify the emergency.

She refused to be stopped. The door of the office burst open and she swept in.

"I'm going to wait here for Mr. Ingram," she told Cathleen.

The strange, insistent girl was very beautiful, Cathleen thought. Indeed Arline had dressed deliberately to subjugate Jasper and her brilliance had been heightened by the opposition she had over-ridden by the little tussle to get in and in forcing her way in. The enormous summer fur of white fox draping her shoulders, the dangling gipsy hoops in her ears, and the gas-pump red of her frock and hat and high-heeled sandals made it impossible for any man to be satisfied with a look at her.

On her side Arline was annoyed by Cathleen's youthful beauty and the music of her speaking voice. She had looked at this girl at this side while he worked. What could she do with an opportunity like that!

"I shan't disturb you. You can go on with your work. I'll just sit here and wait."

She seated herself in a swirl of white fur and scarlet skirts, and

lighted a cigarette fitted into a long slim holder. She was smoking her third cigarette when the door opened and Ingram came in. Cathleen, looking at the sound of his entrance, saw his face change and not with pleasure, at the sight of his visitor.

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Women are all alike, extravagant. No idea of the value of money!"

After she had eaten, Cathleen felt better, and over the salad she found the words she had tentatively put together tumbling effortlessly from her lips.

"Mr. Alspaugh, if a person were in great need of money, do you think the company would possibly make an advance against future salary?"

"What's that?" he asked, startled. "It's a personal emergency, I need—three hundred dollars." The sum seemed so great to her that her voice shook as she named it.

"Three hundred dollars!" Homer, echoing her, made three hundred dollars sound like three thousand. "My dear girl, that's a lot of money. I'm sure I couldn't say how Mr. Macomber would view such a request. You'd have to take it up with him. I'm afraid he wouldn't entertain it."

"That's why I'm speaking to you first," said Cathleen. "I thought if you'd say a word—it's terribly important to me! I can't explain how important! I'm getting forty dollars now. I could take thirty, or even twenty-five, till this is paid."

Suddenly her chin shook. She felt tears threatening her, and turned blindly to clutch at her bag, which held her handkerchief.

Alspaugh watching her closely, enjoyed the sight of her own power to intensify or end it, for it would be comparatively easy for him to obtain the advance for her.

What could a girl in Cathleen's circumstances need with three hundred dollars?

Was she playing him for a sucker or was she naively putting herself in his hands? When she talked of getting a loan of three hundred dollars was she deceiving him, or was she being open to him?

Well, he wouldn't object to that. His love for his wife, genuine and lavish though it was, had never prevented his feeling romantic impulses towards other women.

"Listen, Cathleen, please don't cry," he said. "I'll let you have three hundred dollars. You could have anything I've got. I've been crazy about you. You must know that." He leaned over and laid his hot moist hand on her arm.

Cathleen wrenched her wrist free and slipped out of his reach. "Mr. Alspaugh," she said, "aren't you ashamed to say a thing of that sort to me! What have I ever done that gave you the idea I'd listen to such a thing? I thought you were decent and steady."

Aren't either one, but you'll know better than to speak to me like that again. You wouldn't like it if I told her. I'm sorry about this, and I will if you bother me about it, in the office or out. Forget about the money. I'm sorry I mentioned it. That far it was my fault but it never entered my head to suggest a thing. I won't say it, but as for the money I work late, I'll get my dinner at home. And now good night. Don't you dare come with me. I know the way to the subway well enough."

On the long ride home, she had time to ponder the deplorable state of her affairs. She tried to forget Alspaugh and his disgusting advances. After all, he was nothing but a brute. But she had pinned great hopes on his help in securing the advance. Now she knew she did not dare speak to Mr. Macomber, the office manager, about it, for Alspaugh's suggestion, if at her rebuff, would very likely try to make trouble for her in the office. She mustn't do anything herself to jeopardize her position.

If as a result of tonight's happenings, she were to lose her job, Cathleen closed her eyes on that possibility. Things were bad enough without worrying over an alarming "perhaps."

She picked up a discarded paper and in it she read of a company that was eager to make advances to business people against their salaries. She knew all about that. It was necessary to have the signature of Alspaugh, however, and there was no one who she could ask to assume such a risk for her.

No, there was no hope there—nor anywhere else she could see. The next time Seward sought her out, and she felt sure that would be soon, she would have to meet him with empty hands and a blot on her escutcheon.

(To Be Continued)

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.
United States senator from New York
Former Commissioner of Health,
New York City

MANY VALUABLE health practices can be found by studying the life of the ancient Greeks. These people believed that good health depends upon proper posture, good physique and graceful movements. It is impossible to be healthy unless you are in good posture. An ancient Greek as round-shouldered or physically ill-formed as you are, your carriage was unknown to these lovers of beauty.

Children who are subject to fatigue, restlessness and are backward in physical development, should be taken out at school for the afternoon. This will enable them to have adequate rest and opportunity to overcome any physical weakness. At the same time they will make better progress in their school work.

Answers to Health Queries
A Reader, Q.—Is it true that scars can be completely removed by plastic surgery?
A.—The removal of scars by plastic surgery has proven successful in many instances. Talk with your family physician who will recommend a local doctor.

A. B. C. Q.—I am troubled with gas which causes a gurgling and bubbling in the intestines. This also affects my heart. What would you advise in this case?
A.—Correct your diet and make sure the intestines are functioning properly. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

WOULD LET 'EM PLAY
Editor Statesman: You have frequently shown a disposition to refer to the SERA worker in disparaging terms, and until now I have never felt disposed to take issue with you, but after reading your editorial on "The Coak of Pensioners" in Friday's issue I feel impelled to "break a lance" in defense of a body of men and women of which I am a member. In the course of an impassioned dissertation, you ask: "Who plays the slot machine?" and of course—being the editor—you answer your own question in your own way, with-out the possibility of having your own effusion edited: "Weak men—on small wages... fired by greed for quick profits," you reply, then you continue: "SERA workers, truck drivers, loggers, miners, heads the list, but why the big type? Why the obvious emphasis? You will find many subscribers to The Statesman among these people. Only recently you published a cleverly written article in your paper written by a member of the SERA club, and I understand that he never received a dime for writing it, consequently none of that money went down the 'bottomless' of the slot machine" (what ever that is—you probably meant "crawl" but you are excused). What the SERA worker (let the others speak for themselves) does with his "low income" is of small consequence to me. If he is fool enough to try and "buck" the slot machine that's his affair, and not yours, or mine, but get it out of your cranium that the "small income" folk are the only ones

in the way of wages he earns, and it is his privilege to spend it as he pleases, yes, in gambling if he is sap enough, and your obvious attempt to discredit him is neither timely nor warranted.

SERA WORKER
(M. Lyden),
463 Church St., Salem.

Practice Starting On Easter Program For Grand Island
GRAND ISLAND, March 12.—An Easter program "The Gift of Life" has been selected and practice will be started at once. The program will be given at the Unionsville Evangelical church on Easter Sunday night.

The improvement club will hold its regular business meeting and program at the school house Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Finicum are the parents of an 8-pound daughter born at her home March 8. Wayne Lefley, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lefley has been quite ill again the past week.

Dr. Chan Lam Chinese Medicine Co.
Without operation, most ailments of stomach, liver, lungs, and urinary system of men and women can be removed by using 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.