Malesman

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

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Incipient Fascism

VARIOUS measures are under consideration in Washington having to do with taking profits out of war, stopping war profiteering, and providing for conscription of men and materials, in time of war. With legislation to put a "ceiling" on profits in wartime we are not now so much concerned; but the gist of pending legislation is to put the whole country in the grip of the war department when war does break out. Even if this purpose is far removed from the minds of sponsors of the legislation, the effect might result if some of the pending bills are enacted.

In the last war the government extended its authority far beyond what was necessary to meet the emergency. That was only a starter. When another war comes we may see the whole country goose-stepping to the commands of the military machine. In such a situation there will be no freedom of conduct or of opinion,-there was little of the latter in the

All that would be necessary to shift our political gears into fascism would be a war, because the military would move into full command, issue orders in council under these laws approving conscription of the economic machinery for the rigid control of the whole economic life. The transition would be easy if the minds of the people were "conditioned" previously for such a regime.

All of these increases in the war establishment are not solely for purposes of defense against possible foreign enemies. They are, in our opinion, in considerable degree for maintaining the internal peace. Worthy as the purpose may be against civil disorder, it still sets a stage for fascism.

The Statesman rarely turns up bogies with which to affright itself or the people; but it is alarmed at the growing power of the militarist mind in national affairs. The American people are in no mood now for a "man on horseback": but what about a "man on the radio"? Let power drift into the hands of a schemer, then with a powerful army supported by laws permitting conscription where would liberty be

The Washington policy could avoid this by directing it- book of the new dealers and are ded on. Morsels of food were re- can, any female character in hisself toward avoidance of war. Talking about what will be done when the next war comes conditions the public mind to accept war as a certainty; and with it the most drastic controls ever conceived of. A wiser course is to foster a policy which millions of votes were harof staying out of troubles both in Europe and Asia with a wise expenditure of funds for protection of continental America and Hawaii. Such a course will not require grants of power to the war department to strip the people of the liberties and lay a groundwork for the fascist state here.

Go Slow on Session

OV. MARTIN is wise in going slow on the matter of a special session. Congress is a long way from adjourning; and the text of its social security legislation is by no means clear. Very few states have enacted any "match" legislation and evidently expect to wait until 1937 to meet.

A special session would open the door for all the grievances, real and fancied, for ameliatory legislation. In that terrific pressure there is always the danger of special interest legislation. Those who take offense at some of the policies of Gov. Martin would use the legislature as a sounding board for the 1936 campaign or as a medium for irritating bills.

Sen. McNary said a while ago the congress should adjourn by mid-June and give the country some degree of composure. It will not, but the admonition was pertinent. Gov. Martin might find a special session a Pandora's box of troubles.

Milk Price Unsettlement

WASHINGTON seems to be having trouble with its state AAA. Seattle milk distributors cut prices a cent, but the director of agriculture raised them again. Then the case was taken to court and the law was held unconstitutional. Now the distributors have renewed their price cut. However the 1935 state AAA law has not been passed on,

It is reliably reported that price conditions in Portland were getting into a bad tangle when Gov. Martin ousted the old board and installed a new one. Secret rebates, price thiseling were indulged in, until there was threat of a wide open break. The new Oregon board has organized but so far has not named an administrator. It will have the price prob-Iem on its hands right from the state.

The Oregonian performs a service when it berates Commissioner Bennett for denying proper heat in the rooms of the Oregon Historical society in the auditorium. This writer visited the quarters recently and found them so cold it was necessary to keep an overcoat en to have any comfort. Workers at times have been forced to go home because it was too cold to remain there; and they have stayed on the job even with temperatures of 60 or below. If Portland does not appreciate the society enough to provide heat for the rooms the state should provide adequate and comfortable quarters for it in

The Rosenbaum Grain corporation, whose failure caused closing of the board of trade in Chicago for a day, is one of the oldest and largest grain houses in the business. It got caught on the wrong side of the market when the drouth made the price of wheat to mount sharply. Trading and speculation are hazardous; and even the experts get licked at it. Jim Patten and Arthur Cutten were two traders who were able to make and keep a fortune; and Cutten still has time to lose his, although he is under trading ban at present.

The CCC boys will be called on to fight the dust storms in the middle west. Will they make it rain or make the wind stop blowing? Or will they water the 100-mile tree belt which isn't planted yet?

Portland was much excited this week when an alleged class A

DALLAS STUDENTS **ENTERING CONTEST**

DALLAS, April 25 .- Two typ- of the commercial department. ing teams and one shorthand The shorthand team coached team will be entered by the Dallas high school in the state wide Ruth Plummer, Arlene Voth, contest to be held at Corvallis, Gladys Mag and Mildred Schnei-Saturday, April 27.

The typing teams will be the dents.

same as successfully competed in the Polk county contest, last Saturday at Monmouth, with Helen Elle and Dorothy Palmer in the novice division and Bernie Elle and Howard Campbell in the amateur division. The typing teams are coached by Miss Betty Jelinek

Germ Found in Rate Typhus fever is caused by a germ found in rats. The germ is carried from one rat to another by rat lice cured? der, they are second year stu-

Let's Keep Ourselves Out of the Next One!



Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

O PROMISE ME The Townsendites have taken making effective use of it. "Show duced to none at all. She wrap- tory whose story outshine in pluck, us something better," they say, ped her boys in blankets, broke grim determination, fierce reso-"before condemning our plan." That is the sophistry through where she left them, in the tor- the record this red heroine wrote in 1934, and now those who are more radical are using it to bring support to their organizations. The successful political trick in these days is to wait and see what others promise and then double any and every such pledge, multiply the result by three and hold out the product as a plan for recovery .- Yakima Republic.

ORDERED TO NORTH

STAYTON, April 25. - Rev. Daniel F. X. O'Connor who has man again grimly going on. At ish here has been ordered to re- squaw crawling down the moun- canoe, on their homeward way up priest from the Benedictine Abbey the loud alarm. Help was instant at Mt. Angel will take his place in being on the way. Soon mother here until Rev. Joseph Scherbring and children were with warmly in French-'arrestez donc, arresreturns from Iowa about May 1.

Former Commissioner of Health,

New York City

poleon and all

the other gen-

erals of history.

The epidemies

get the blame

for defeat; the

generals the

credit for vic-

tery. It ought to

be the other way

round," So writes

Doctor Hans

Zinsser of the

Harvard Medical

mehool, in his

new book about

Typhus fever

a menace to mankind. It is a dis-

Devastating Disease

Few persons realize how devastat-

ing this disease can be. During the

World war more than twenty-five

million Russians were stricken with

the disease and almost three million

died. It invaded all sections of the

European continent where unhy-

The disease is still prevalent in

not for the vigilance of the federal

and state authorities the disease

would be quickly spread to other sec-

tions. Fortunately, these ever alert

health authorities are on guard

against typhus and other similar in-

gienic conditions prevailed.

has always been

typhus fever.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Address at dedication of tablet to the Dorion woman:

(Concluding from yesterday:) of this last struggle, and an insleepless night, the morning of our section and our country.) which found the iron willed wo-

welcoming friends, gained while

port to Point Townsend. Wash. A tain toward the camp, and gave the Columbia river on April 17, Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. of living are favorable to the prog-United States senator from New York ress of typhus fever. The disease is characterized by high fever, severe headache, chills and prostration. In its early stages "TYPHUS, WITH its brothers and it is often confused with typhoid sisters-plague, cholera, typhoid and fever, but is distinguished from it by dysentery-has decided more cam- a peculiar mottling of the skin. The paigns than Caesar, Hannibal, Na. skin rash of typhus fever appears

> The sufferer from typhus fever requires expert medical attention and careful nursing. Of course, complete isolation is most important in preventing the spread of the disease.

about the third to fifth day of the

disease. At first, it is reddish in col-

or, but soon changes to a purplish

hus. It covers the entire body, with

Danger of Complications

The danger of serious complications, such as broncho-pneumonia, must not be overlooked. Whenever possible it is best to transfer the victim of typhus fever to a hospital, where adequate care and protection are sure to be obtained.

Recently a special vaccine has been case of fifth and carelessness. It can perfected by the United States pubbe prevented by exercising proper lie health service. But this vaccine hygienic measures. Sanitary equip-only protects against a certain form ment and facilities may be destroyed of typhus fever. Until a more perby unexpected calamities, such as fect vaccine is developed, we can floods, tornadoes and earthquakes, only guard against the disease by en-Then, unfortunately, epidemics of forcement of hygienic measures, typhus faver often follow.

There should be rigid sanitation regulations in all cities, towns, villages and hamlets throughout the country.

Answers to Health Queries

Sue. Q.-What can I do to put on weight? I seem to he in good health but wish to add about ten pounds to my weight.

A .- Take a good tonic and builder. certain parts of the world. In this Rest and relax whenever possible. country it is found in some of the For further particulars send a selfsouthern border states. If it were addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

> J. C. S. Q.-Will you please tell me how to gain weight and strength. A .- Make every effort to improve the general health. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Mrs. B. Q.—Can a hunion be

and fleas. It is transmitted to hu- A -- If the trouble is of long standmans by fleas, and from one person ing, an operation may be necessary to another by lice. Obviously the to effect a cure. For full particudisease can only exist where there lars restate your question and send a are fifth and neglect of hygiene. stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Dark, crowded and unsanitary places (Copyright, 1835, E. F. S., Inc.)

going that way two winters before. Wrote Defenback in his

"The woman had come down from her Golgotha. Consider this a leaf from the political hand- Her sight recovered, she plod- Dorion woman, and name, if you some twigs to mark the spot lution and motherly self sacrifice por of starvation, and herself hur- in letters of blood. No monuments vested for the democratic party ried on. Peering ahead, she had rise to her memory; no tablets of caught sight of a curling faint bronze are inscribed in her honor; wisp of the smoke of an Indian no high mountains or noble camp far below. Spurred to exert streams bear her name. It is to to the utmost the last ounce of the discredit of the great northher waning strength, like a tigress | west that they do not." (Since fighting for her young, she fran- that time an eastern Oregon tically pressed on, first forcing bridge and a Pendleton hotel one foot ahead of the other and have been named for her, and tothen crawling. Followed a full day day marks another step of many that will no doubt be taken to tervening dreadful, cold and redeem the credit of our state, gress of the 90 Astorians in their for several weeks been in charge noon this second day, a Walla 10 canoes, five of bark and five of immaculate conception par- Walla squaw espied a sister of cedar wood, nine men to a

1814, having left Astoria April 4: 'We heard a child's voice cry out tez done'-(stop! stop!) We put ashore, and the canoes having joined us we perceived in one of tate, as shown of record. them the wife and children of . . .

Pierre Dorion." (Walla Walla Indian rowers in three swift canoes take the Astorians, after the Dorion woman had seen them pass way east after the Lausanne parthe Indian camp where she had ty; met her with Factor Pierre been for two weeks, and of course | C. Pambrun's wife near the Whitecognized them.) "Well might we with Virgil favorite with Narcissa Whitman say, 'Who can relate such woes and was under the especial prowithout a tear?" wrote Alexan- tection of the mistress of old Fort der Ross, after telling in his book | Wafta Walla. Lee was reputedly the story the Astorians heard favorably impressed with her. It.

from the lips of the woman, that is said that, in the Willamette April 17 on the Columbia, 121 valley, she was a frequent visitor years less 10 days ago today, at the Jason Lee mission from Whose was the child's voice cry- 1841 on, and that she learned to ing to the departing fleet of the speak fair English. Dr. Elijah Astorians? There seems now no White spoke highly of her, havdoubt that the younger of the two ing become well acquainted with Derion children with whom their her after his second arrival in mother escaped from the Dogrib 1842. murderers was Baptiste Dorion, and that the one who with a man, in 1838. She could not then child's voice hailes the 10 fleet- have been far from 47. Father ing caravels was the boy called Delorme wrote in the record of by most historians Paul, but her burial "de cent ans" as her it for a bludgeon to belabor the whose name was not likely Paul. age. Meaning, I take it, within or Also, the older brother of the one around 100 years. She must have called Paul by historians, who by appeared old, 12 years before, to them has been called Baptiste, Lee. Her body in death must have was probably not Baptiste, but appeared much older, to Father perhaps Pierre, a favorite name Delorme. He was a scholarly man. in the Dorion clan. Neither of the He became vicar general. You two Dorion boys who came with may have your guess. My guess is the land party of the Astorians is that she had so endured, in her accounted for; that is, it is not forties look like eighty, and in known where they lived or when they died. It seems evident that her fifties like a hundred the older one was dead before the Dorion were the first independent massacre by the Dogrib Indians. It seems certain that, as far as settlers in Oregon; citizens and heir mother knew, only one Donot connected with any trapping rion boy was living in 1841, when company. Sacagawea and the hethe marriage of Marie Iowa to John Toupin was performed, and forerunners of a host of pioneer ing ox teams, more than 2000 all her children legitimized. None but Baptiste of the Derien children was named in that ceremony. and all her living children were evidently intended to be named, men grew chicken hearted, weak- along the way lurked wild savage the record in addition to Baptiste Dorion showing Marguerite Verne and Francis and Marianne Tou- woman ever voluntarily turned believed their property and their pin. That made seven children born to Madame Dorion; four The first Conestoga covered wa- the ship of the desert or the river then living, one certainly dead, gon came west with the Whit- by day and the house and fortress and perhaps three. Cox wrote in mans, in 1838. From then until by night for these our Oregon ok that in January, 1814, 1869, fully 350,000 Americans A

mink finger nails of a morning mani-

me, sir," said the old man coldly. "I don't want to shake hands with you. I want an explanation of this ghastly outrage. Merriam seemed

fully done in with all that has I know." happened, but surely—surely, sir, you don't blame me!

"Blame you! I'll send you to the electric chair, that's what I'll do, you miserable bounder!"

Merriam paled. He glanced ap- this show of spirit. "If he knows

"The Cold Finger Curse" By Edwin Dial Torgerson

"Why, Mr. Elderbank, I did the very portunity to participate in the crime?" queried Montigny. "Was he known to have been upstairs—or away from the others at the party?" "That's where we're up against it," growled McEniry. "Everybody was half-shot, lots of hullabaloo and music and Zulu drumming, the regular lights were not even on in the library-ballroom—they were using a spot and colored floodlights. Nobody seems to know exactly where anybody else was. Why, few of 'em knew Mrs. Elderbank was out of the room, even. Merriam admits he left the lights he was tending to go out and see if this dancer was "The old man's anger choked him."

"Why, Mr. Elderbank, I did the very best that I could to—to protect her. I was opposed to certain features riam triumphantly. "I know this mangy old scoundrel threatened his wife—threatened to kill her. Now make the most of that, if you're looking for suspects! Don't pick on somebody because a cheap crook has pulled a plant on him. He threatened her. Arrest him!"

Elderbank interrupted in a voice that rose to a roar: "You were a party to this dastardly outrage, and don't you deny it! You set the brutal scoundrels on her—you told them how to go about it, how to trick her truth about it," said Merriam coolly. "It is not true, not a miserable word of it."

The old man's anger choked him. "The looking for suspects! Don't pick on somebody because a cheap crook has pulled a plant on him. He threatened to kill her. Now make the most of that, if you're looking for suspects! Don't pick on somebody because a cheap crook has pulled a plant on him. He threatened to kill her. Now make the most of that, if you're look and rism triumphantly. "I know this mangy old scoundrel threatened to kill her. Now make the most of that, if you're looking for suspects! Don't pick on somebody because a cheap crook has pulled a plant on him. He threatened to kill her. Now make the most of that, if you're looking for suspects! Don't pick on somebody because a cheap crook has pulled a plant on him. He threatened to out and see if this dancer was ready. He says he saw Mrs. Elder-bank going up to answer the phone bank going up to answer the phone about then, and he says a little later he was in the kitchen and butler's pantry checking up the liquor supply with the butler."

"Thus clearing," said Montigny, smiling faintly, "the butler?"

"Oh, yes, Cupples is all right. We're having him watched. But I'm not worrying about him."

"Mr. Elderbank, seated at a corner of MeEniry's deak have need to be grateful to her, and to me. I real

ing his head wearily in his hands, his eyes closed. He rose abruptly.
"I can't stand any more of this, Inspector," he said bitterly. "I'm going to leave the rest to you and Captain Moritigny. I am going to my hotel."

List of the rest to be grateful to her, and to her.

You were paid twice for everything you did once by my wife and once by me. But you were not satisfied with that—you thief, you murder?"

Elderbank's puffy face had grown purple. Inspector McEniry gently

"All right, Mr. Elderbank, I think you'd better. The thing is too close to you. I thought perhaps, though, that while you were here you'd like to see this Merriam chap."

In spector McEniry gently a girl in Montreal. And your wife knew about it. You weren't fooling anybody. Did you want the jewels for her—for your sweet thing in Canada? Is that why you stole them—hired gunmen to kill your wife?"

"You haven't got a thing on me,"

"Stop him! Stop him!" shrieked

Elderbank stiffened. He was a

"A new line on this pencil busiess," said Darden. "We have mopped out on his forehead, and he mopped it with a spotless cambric handkerehief. He caught the hostile glare of Elderbank's eyes and it this dame in Montreal—"

have dropped it when he was up there putting up his radio aerial, or it might have fallen out of his pocket last night when he was in the Elderbank roof garden. Then he could have sneaked in while the Elderbank roof garden. Then he remembered that his lawyer had talk him not to talk, and he wouldn't say anything more."

"All right, Darden. Good work."

the maid was cleaning, and hid-rough stuff. You don't have to insult this old gentleman."

"Yes, they 'could have got in,'"

bellowed Elderbank, "with your aid coldly. "He accused me of breach-

The Inspector hung up his receiver as Price Merriam entered.

Merriam faced the old man theft and murder. I'm a square-price was debonairly dressed, as squarely. "Now, let me tell you shooter, Inspector, whatever else usual, handsome as a screen star, something, you ungrateful old you may say of me. I never picked not a doubt lurking in his clear, crock." Merriam pointed his finger a defenseless woman to doublefrank eyes too clear and frank to at him. "I wanted to play fair with cross." be perfectly true, one felt. His you, you hypocritical old heel, but brown hair was faultlessly brushed. you've chosen to slam the dirt at divorce?" His hand, as he extended it to Mr. me, and by heaven, I'll tell what I bluntly. Elderbank, exhibited the glistening know!"

Elderbank ignored the outstretched hand. "Don't pretend any intimacy with

"Blame you?" cried Elderbank.

prehensively at Inspector McEniry anything that's true it won't hurt and Montigny. His lip trembled to let it come out."

man station, where she was a

Lee called her a very old wo-

twenties, as to make her in her

Barry says Marie and Baptiste

The old man's anger choked him.
"What—what proof?" stammered Merriam. "I haven't done anything

of MeEniry's desk, had been rest- to be grateful to her, and to me.

babbled Merriam in sudden terror.

Sergeant Darden was in the outer office and desired to speak to him, the Inspector was told.

"Good heavens, Inspector, what dollars—didn't you? You'd get a cheap divorce and you'd get paid twice for the stones, wouldn't you

"Already? Good! Shoet!"

"It's a newspaper man's pencil, extra-soft—copyreader's pencil, the kind they use at the Amalgamated Press offices. There was another just like it in Thurber's pocket when he was searched last night, He admits it is his pencil!"

"All right, Inspector, I'll tell you this and it is gospel truth—I know nothing whatsoever about the cord somebody tied eutside my window. It's a plant, a dirty frame-up. I he account for it being on that the second of the he account for it being on that never saw or heard about this 'Garroof?"
"Says he doesn't know—he might didn't know there was such a person
You had us watched. But I didn't

Elderbank rose in renewed rage Get him out of here, get him out of to be divorced for. She had kept here," he shouted, "before he pro- her end of the contract." vokes me to violence.

"Ah, cut the melodrama," specred Merriam. "Nobedy's afraid of you, think you can bully me. I don't care "Why, what's the matter, Mr. El-derbank?" he exclaimed. "I'm fright-old fraud, and I'm going to tell all the feg and I'll come back at you.

"Stop him! Stop him!" stormed Elderbank. "I'll kill him if he keeps on with these insults!"

"Let him go on," growled In-spector McEniry, who had taken a new interest in Merriam in view of his chair, saying nething.

evidence, Inspector, along with your fishing cord." "Where is it?" demanded Mc-

Eniry.
"It's in my box at the bank—I've saved it for just such a time as

"I defy you to produce it, you in-fernal scoundrel!" challenged Elderbank. "If you have any such

letter it is a forgery."
"We'll let the authorities judge as to that. She wrote me from Montreal that you had threatened her life, because she wouldn't give you a divorce. Oh, I know all about your 'love nest' on Sherbrooke Street, you tricky old hypocrite. Don't stand there and make faces at me, you Elderbank's puffy face had grown can't scare me. I know you've got purple. Inspector McEniry gently a girl in Montreal. And your wife

"Stop him! Stop him!" shrieked Elderbank, ill-restrained by the stern, commanding figure when he drew himself to full height.

"Yes, I should like to see the blackguard," he declared vehemently. "I shall not go until I have seen him."

McEniry with a quizzical smile on his lips speke a message into the telephone summoning Merriam. Sergeant Darden was in the outer stern, commanding bulk of McEniry, who stood between him and the dapper young man who was taunting him. "Turn against me, call me a your window," put in the Inspector coolly; "you tied the bag on that, didn't you—the bag that contained Mrs. Elderbank's jewelry—after you had killed her!"

"Good heavens, Inspector, what dollars—didn't you? You'd get a

"Why wouldn't she give him a worce?" interrogated McEniry

"Because it wasn't up to her, that's why. She had done nothing "By running around to Deauville.

New York, Palm Beach-"He forced her into it. He made you puffed-up bag of wind. Don't life unbearable for her. She told me the whole truth. whether you've got fifteen million was the only real friend she had." dollars or fifteen cents. Play me in "And you hoped to marry her "And you hoped to marry her yourself some day, eh?" Merriam shrugged. "It is a mat-

ter of no consequence what I 'hoped.' At any rate I played square with her, and I'm just as anxious to find the fiends who killed her, Inspector, as you are." Elderbank had subsided into a broken heap. He sat humped up in

(To Be Continued) Copyright, 1934, by Edwin D. Torgerson Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

cis Toupin administered his es-The Safety We have good words concerning the intelligence and character of the unlettered heroine of had set out and struggled to over- Washington Irving's Astoria. Jason Lee met her in 1838, on his

Letters from

Statesman Readers

To the Editor: Perhaps once or twice in a year, the newspapers will delineate the

of unsophisticated glee. I have been informed

planting a whole cross section of

other professional man under the sun, had done the same evil, I doubt if any thing would have been said of it outside of the local community. The moral lapses of modern ministers are much like the sins of King David, they not only stick, but give great occasion for the enemies of God to blasphemy.

always justifiable, is but one extreme of an illustrative case. There is yet another extreme of a group of rose-water sentimentalists, sob-sisters and spinel ss jelly-fishes in human form, who blink at immorality, defy criminals, and shed buckets full of crocoffice tears over the Hickmans, ly's, and last but not least, the ministers, who deliberately turn to a far country to associate with

The scandal side however, not

I have noticed that two or three contributors to the "Safety Valve" indulged in considerable palaver about forgiveness, practicing the Golden Rule, by giving the erring minister another chance, all of I am of the opinion, that if there was ever a miscarriage of justice in the state of Oregon, the case to which this article refers is one of the rawest.

Where, may I ask, is the masculinity or justice to be seen in turning loose a crooked preacher, who was caught red - handed in crime, while dozens of other men are serving long terms in the penitentiary for offences of half the turpitude of his? Who cares for a son with a perole pasted on the commitment papers? If other men out there behind the grey walls of the Oregon bastile were not given a chance to make right the wrongs they perpetusied, why should this preacher be made the

exception? Not so long ago, right here in Salem, when men were men, and magistrates ate something but morally haywire. The conference to which he belonged forgave him his sins, but threw him bodily over the moon in ministeral discard, while the federal government took up the trail and sent him to McNeil prison for a term of eight long years, I repeat here that those were the days when men were men, and the women

1813, as the month of Baptiste's of the Great Salt Lake, joining fruits of their labors and sacri- were made of something more birth. Baptiste (Jean Baptiste) together the Union and Central fices and the benefits of the clear-substantial that Lydia E. Pink-Dorion died in 1849 in Marion Pacific railroads. It was the ness of their prophetic visions ham's "pink pills for pale people".

WHEN MEN WERE MEN

story of an apostate minister of the gospel, who has defaulted from the dignity of his high calling in Christ Jesus, scrapped the the Hauptmann's, the Dillinger's sacred vows of his ordination to the Sankey's, "machine gun" Kelpreach, and gone morally berserk. Such instances, I believe, are rare, but when it does nappen, no mat- their backs on decency, and trek ter where, the sun is immediately turned into darkness and the swine, moon into blood. The newspapers play it up with a held front page beadlines, the scoffers and underworld purveyors of carrion, grab church, and hell decrees a Roman holiday to celebrate the sordid which is just so much piffle to me. episode with prolonged conclaves

good authority, that every metropolitan newspaper from Portland to Buffalo, has carried a sensational story of the Salem clergyman, who swapped, unsight unseen, the big over-stuffed chairs of his Unitarian pulpit for a hard bottom seat at a Tiajuana poker table; wrote \$600 in bogus check to finance his peculations and precipitately landed in jail. If any two year sentence to the state pri-

roine of the Astorians were fitting civilization, mostly by slow movwomen who took notable parts in miles through plains and desert blazing the trails to and of the spaces with no built roads, over ultimate and westermost west. It high mountains and across bridgehas been written that while many less and ferryless streams, and all ened and turned back after start- tribes, many of them resentful of ing in the covered wagon days, no the encroachment upon what they back. That meant a multitude, rights, So the covered wagon was she had two children, one of four took those long trails, until the endured trials and braved dangers years and the other of four driving of the last spike at Pro- beyond those of the so called months. This gives September, montory Point at the north end sterner sex. We who enjoy the county, and his half b-ther Fran-greatest trek of all history, trans- (Turn to Page 13)

ALLEN O. HESS