PAGE FOUR



Constitutional Amendment a Dud

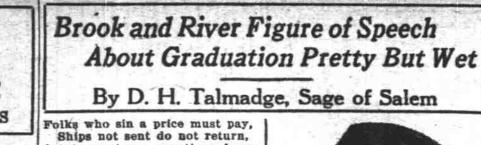
THE new NRA bill which swept through the lower house I the past week provides for nothing more than a govof the journey and climb the last ernment-paid group of observers at the grave of the old hill of all-the one that leads to Blue Eagle. The president wants to temper the wind to the Odd Fellows's cemetery. the 5400 NRA bureaucrats who now have nine more months, instead of a week, in which to find new jobs. The hope is that these statisticians will dig up such a bad picture of affairs without NRA, that the public will demand a resurrection by the time congress meets again.

The facts are that Mr. Roosevelt has been sharply dis- laid our dear ones away in their appointed by the coolness of public response to his proposal last sleep. ten days ago that the constitution should be amended to make national control of business possible. In his extended conference after the decision the president took nearly and through the fleeting years of two hours to tell the press that the supreme court had regulated federal control of business to the "horse and buggy' era. These hints the president threw out to give citizens throughout the land a cue for demanding the constitution nal Father. be amended immediately to make NRA feasible.

No such reaction occurred. The general response to NRA's demise was public satisfaction that the threat of an ever-growing Washington bureaucracy was stopped. The new NRA, if there shall be one, must be patterned within the limits of the existing constitution. The balloon sent out through the shadows. from the press conference is back to earth.

Five years ago Mr. Roosevelt had no visions of an alleyond the wildest stretch of our powerful federal government regulating wages paid chicken imagination, and the trek up the killers and defining whether a purchaser bought the run of long road lengthens yearly, and the coop or only the best fowls. He might well reread his family plots which held one grave speeches of that time and find therein the reason the Amernow are filled with many markers. ican nation is apathetic to changing its constitution. In an address in New York State he referred as follows to the growing power of government at Washington:

"We are safe from the danger of any such departure from the principles upon which this country was founded just so long as the individual home rule of the states is scrupulously preserved and fought for whenever they seem in danger. Thus it will be seen that this home rule is a very important thing-a most vital thing if we are to continue along the course on which we have so far progressed with such unprecedented success. The doctrine of regulation and legislation by 'master minds' in whose judgment and will all the people may gladly and quietly acquiesce, has been too glaringly apparent at Washington during these last ten years. Were it possible to find 'master minds' so unselfish, so willing to decide unhesitantly against their own personal interests or private prejudices; men almost godlike in their ability to hold the scales of justice with an even hand-such a government might be to the interests of the country; but there are none such on the political horizon, and we can not expect a complete reversal of all the teachings of history.



Astute creatures sometimes bray, Things called fireproof sometimes burn.

Kindling dry wet wood ignites, Kindling wet dry wood lights not.

Worst falls come from greatest heights. Counted not are joys we've got.

Hoped for things oft disappoint,

Cold comes when we yearn for heat.

Joyment oft is out of joynt, Meetings are not always meet.

Note: The remaining 118 verses of this are omitted for any of a number of reasons which will

readily suggest themselves to the average reader.

> "Mah friend," said a negro reacher to a convert who was

loudly enumerating his sins, "you ain't confessin' - you is brag-"Over rolling hills, skimming through fertile valleys, spanning gin. graceful bridges and circling budding orchards, we come to the end

5 5 5

~ ~ ~

5 5 5

"The little city has grown far

iron chain draped from post to

post putlining the edge of the lot.

5 5 5

S. S.

house

Old Mr. Cherriblume sat through the recent memorial extime and met by a receptive spirercises with his eyes closed. His it, nature will take care of his thoughts, I reckon, were about 60 case. years in the rear.

"The sleeping city is very quiet I feel that I am owing my guardand we wander through the wet ian angel something. For this reagrass, and lovingly place our florson I seldom eat mushrooms. al tributes on a good many graves. where for some 50 years we have

Where do you s'pose those boys at Redmond got the notion that they could rob a bank and get away with it? Perhaps they have "Through early childhood, been looking at too many movies. through the years of our 'teens,

Greta Garbo put on a pair of maturity, we come back to this sun-glasses and successfully eludtrysting place of relatives, friends, ed a flock of Hollywood newspaenemies and strangers, rich and per reporters. It may be, after all parts of town thought it was poor-ail the children of one eterall, that the type of newspaper reporter usually seen in the mo- tels a guest apepared in his pa-5 5 5

tion pictures really exists at Hol-"At times they have seemed very lywood. near, these dear ones, but when the trials of life wound us so deep-A man may be so low that he ly, they seem to leave and the has to reach up to touch bottom. soul, to our material sense, walks

-Sallie Eilers.

Local love story: A young man wrote to a young woman, "Will you marry me? What you don't no won't hurt you". The young woman replied, "I don't no". And that was that.

The man at Lafayette who "On the concrete curb I sit cranked a truck which was in lown to watch the scene, and in gear and was pushed through the fancy I can feel the grasp of the wall of the garage and seriously guiding hand of long ago which injured would probably, were he led me from lot to lot through like most of us, have thought such the tall grasses. I can smell the an incident very laughable if seen clover pinks which grew in round in a movie comedy. bunches over the graves, and my hands feel the gritty cold of the

erly directed. "He spoke softly, and his words went far and sank deeply into the consciousness of the populace."-

"Dreamily I look into Excerpt from an old story. tance and see the dome of the Generally speaking, I reckon, state house rising over the tops of the calm and gentle utterance is the trees, and I know that behind more effective than that which the clouds Mt. Hood stands a blares. The old jingle was not ensilent sentinel thro' the years. tirely nonsensical-"I inhale the sharp tang of the The overture was ruined quite, box hedge, and again in fancy I Because the trombone snorted; slip my hand over the smooth. It should have pianissimoed, clean surface of the laurel trees Instead of which it forted and pull off a strip of its rough bark which scales it. Life is filled with discourage-N N N ments. Most of them are not so "Down the road I can see the flag of my country flying in the had as they seem, and some of them are not discouragements at breeze and the blue clad G.A.R. veterans trudging slowly up the all, but are encouragements, incentives to effort. I once knew a hill-each carrying a bouquet. "The drum corps beats time for girl who wished to take up newspaper work. She aproached the feet that have grown weary, but editor of the village weekly on they still march-lest we forget, the matter. Because the editor lest we forget. needed help and further because 5 5 5 the girl's father held a mortgage "Red peonies, prancing horses on the plant she was given a job gold braid, moss rose buds, wild gathering news. Her first assignment was to meet the afternoon es, bugles calling reveille, the old train and gather news of who arfashioned mission roses, laughing rived and departed on said train children, snowball blossoms, and and any why and what that might pertain to such comings and goings. The girl returned presentsweet, poignant pain.

Summer Snow Storm!



CHAPTER XVI "That's a fair question," Ingles took his pipe from his lips. "Now I'll do a little summing up. We of the police department work on sev-eral fixed rules: motive, oppor-to keep right on going, wouldn't flash of something electric passed flash of something electric passed between them. The man's face eral fixed rules: motive, oppor-tunity, evidence. Now," he made his points with the jabbed stem of "W "What do you mean?" paled curiously while the girl's

"Oh, you know . . . not stop here flushed as their eyes remained his pipe, "let's work backward. Evidence . . . You already know all about that . . . couldn't be more . just book it over . . . and then to locked in that pregnant moment. get on a big boat and go on . . . out | Then Donetta's silky lashes drooped there somewhere. Honolulu . . . Ma- and Millbanks turned to his friend complete . . , or more gruesome. Opportunity...plenty. Here Vane was alone with his bride, she trust-of it, Dona, China ?"

Miss Barnes and her associates are entitled to more than a pass-ing notice in the matter, beca re it took time to commit a crime of "Haven't got a yen for opium have come to our table?" he asked in a oice that he strove to make unco the finished quality of this one The two girls laughed, and went cerned. it was well planned and well carried back to collect their bags and join Roger Thornley laughed gaily out. Lastly ... motive. That also is here . . . we will suppose that the rest of the troupe. and bowed in mock ceremony. "Why not?" he said. "Here are Kate Doyle's Original New York Lawrence Vane had just found out that he was one of many ... that Night Club Show opened with a the girls. I have the table and you he had just found out that his wife bang. They had to turn them away, have the persuasion." everyone was in the best of "And I've got the thirst and a yen and Isobel was a notorious woman." good spirits. "Telegrams from a lot of the can't come." for food," said Gerry, "only we With an oath, the artist leaped to his feet. "Take that back or I'll bunch back East," cried Kate, wav-Disappointment was plainly push your words down your dirty ing a sheaf of yellow papers above painted on the face of Schuyler throat.' her head. "And mail for a lot of Millbanks. He looked at Donetts you kids. Come and get it!" pleadingly. "Don't be a fool, Lawrence. Ingles' anger matched his own. Donetta Dane ran through batch of mail and handed three begged. "No. Gerry is teasing," Donetta "Don't try to tell us that you didn't know about Isobel. I don't doubt that you were fooled at first, but told him. "She's always teasing. We you found out at last , . . and you you, Kate," she smiled. Kate looked at them casually. can come and we will be glad to. know you did." "The really are for the 'gang'," Only we will have to leave she said. "They're from Millie and table to do our last number. Only we will have to leave your Lawrence Vane stood rigid, his mouth working, and his trembling "That's splendid!" his face rightened. "I hate to think of Roger Thornley. They addressed hands gripped at his sides. them to New York and they were brightened. "Did you know about your wife forwarded here. Stale news now, you . . . or Miss Gerry . . . having Isobel?" The voice of Cyrus K. was mild, and fell like a little rain not much at that-look! Just pic- to leave me for anything, even for of coolness upon the storm of anger tures of 'points of interest' en a moment. But so long as you will promise to come back to me, I suproute. and passion. She passed cards to the girls pose I'll have to agree. Beggars The young artist wilted. He passed one hand across his brow, grouped around her. can't be choosers. "Not too interesting," said one "You ... a beggar?" Donetta resank back into his chair. . . of the little pony dancers, laughing. peated his words as they all seated "Yes," he said. "I had just 'We've been all over that territory, themselves at the table to which found out . . . a lot of things about and then some. It's a wonder they an obsequious head-waiter led them. ... Isobel.... " He turned his head against the arm of his chair and couldn't send something exciting." "For the first time, yes," he said "Wonder where they are now?" softly. "For your favor ... at your ate was mildly interested. his shoulders were racked with the Kate was mildly interested. hard sobs of a man when his burden "Oh! Come now!" laughed Donetta looked into his ardent is too great to bear. "But you've Donetta, "you know, Kate, how eyes as long as she dared and then got to believe it . . . that body is not Isobel's! I don't know anything hard it is to get a card from any studied the menu with a sudden is . . . all I know is, that it is not the bosom of the receiver. Isobel's!" town that would cause a thrill in desperate intentness that would make one think that she had never They all laughed and scattered to seen one before. read their mail, and soon to prepare Gerry leaned toward Thornley Pity softened the eyes of Inspector Ingles. He started forward as for the opening number. and mischievously spoke behind the The show went well. San Franback of her lifted hand. though to lay his hand upon the cisco responded with its usual dis-"Your good-looking boy friend's got quite a line," she said. "Works shoulder of his friend. The telephone rang. crimination and verve to anything fast, doesn't he?" "He's got to work fast to keep up new and well done. "Yes?" answered Ingles. "Yes. The girls glowed beneath the ap-plause and the glances of admira-tion that came their several ways. The orchestra slid into an intri-This is Ingles. ... Oh! Her mother, with his income," Roger told her. you say, she has been to the "How come?" morgue, and she has identified the "It comes in so fast that it would body as that of Isobel Vane. Her daughter . . . no question of doubt cate melody and the house lights bury him if he didn't work fast to there? I see. Okay... No. I've got nothing to tell you just yet." dimmed to permit a vivid spot to spend it." Thornley was serious enter the floor. Out into this ra- for the moment. got nothing to tell you just yet." diance whirled the Dane Sisters in "Oh yeah? A gilded playboy, their famous Dervish Dance. Donetta and Gerry swept "No. You've got him deau within through to a triumphal finish and circled the floor bowing their in the wild applause that outset "He glanced across the table their famous Dervish Dance. Kate Doyle and her "gang" were doing very well indeed, out on the West Coast. They had had a satisfactory tour all throughout the Middle Western States, and now, just before the ightened her grip on Gerry's arm. at the rapt expression on his Christmas holidays they found "Look!" she gasped. "Over there, friend's face. "I never saw him like at the third table from the left ... this before," he said, "and I've themselves in San Francisco, and everyone connected with the theatre Roger Thornley . . . and Gerry . . . known him a long time. Your little Gerry . . . who is that with him?" tanned-skin friend with the green "How should I know?" Gerry eyes seems to have knocked him for knows that "'Frisco" is a good show town, with delightful and generous audiences. No jealousy came into Gerry spoke from smilingly closed lips. The girls had been tremendously pleased at getting into "'Frisco" 'I don't know every handsome man Gordon's eyes. She looked at her that comes into a night club. He that first night as they came over friend with an expression of such the Oakland Ferry. The smell of the ocean breeze and the heavy, sure is handsome enough, isn't he?" she finished in a girlish rush. tenderness and devotion that it softened the usually rather hard buoyant tang of salt in the wind The two slim, graceful figures turned to leave the floor. lines of her little heart-shaped face. that blew across the bay, had given "Aren't you jealous that she's Thornley rose from his seat at them all a gay uplift of spirit. his table near the exit, and started copped the prize?" Thornley teased. "I? Jealous of Donetta?" she Surely in this port of adventure and toward them. ancient romance it was not too laughed. "Why you don't know us. "Look!" Gerry clutched Donetta. much to suppose that some adven-"He's coming toward us." I'd do anything for Dona, give her turous, glamorous thing might hap-"Who?" anything, and she would do the same for me. You know," she looked at him seriously, "we're a pen to each and every little dancer "Roger Thornley, of course. Are or specialty girl. you crazy? We don't know who the other man is." Donetta Dane and Gerry Gordon sister act, but we're really no blood sat well up in the prow of the ferry. kin. And yet we love each other They removed their hats and let "Well, we will know soon." Donthe breeze blow through their hair etta's firm little jaw set as she said more than most real sisters do. Who was it that once said, 'God gives us our relatives. Thank God we can in a way that would never have it, done back in their own New York. "I say, this is a bit of luck! choose our friends.'? Well, Dona From the lounge they could hear Roger Thornley was expansive with the strains of an accordion and wine and the proximity of beautiful and I chose each other."

Mileage Charges Too High

THE Marion county grand jury is quite right in question-I ing the form in which numerous mileage vouchers were returned by Sheriff A. C. Burk, and in suggesting that the county could save money by picking up many of its prisoners by train rather than by car.

In criticizing the rate of six cents a mile allowed for use of the sheriffs' cars in criminal matters, the jury attacks a policy set by the county court, not the sheriff. If this rate is too high, the court must make the change. It is a rate applied to all county officials for their auto mileage, a rate strawberries in the shorter grasslowered from ten to six cents a mile during depression. Notwithstanding the assertion of the jurors' report, we doubt if the average operating cost of a light car, all proper reserves the big brass band, for young for depreciation, obsolescence and interest on the investment | hearts a thrill - for old ones a being set up, can be operated for three cents a mile. The county court did not think so when it set the six cents a mile rate; if it finds it was wrong in reviewing car costs, the rate should be cut at once, for the sheriff's and all other offices.

The report showed but did not stress that civil litigants are suffering the most in the matter of mileage charges. for one last rendezvous with mine Under the Oregon code they must pungle up ten cents a mile for costs of serving civil papers by the sheriff. Thus house. "Over the green board fence we in 1933 civil litigants paid \$1473.90 for the sheriff to travel 14,739 miles serving their papers; the county paid only \$1,gazed with streaming eyes utterly 004.06 for the sheriff to travel 13,825 miles to serve papers unashamed --- the lump in the in criminal cases. If the six-cent rate is too high, clearly throat utterly unruly and unmovthe 10-cent rate is exorbitant and makes a 100 per cent able. profit for the sheriff's office. There is no justice in burdening the already too expensive cost of law suits with unrea-

sonable mileage charges. The county court, by law, should be allowed to set costs of serving civil processes at the rate it prescribes for criminal case mileage.

Easy Default

REAT BRITAIN and the rest of this nation's European preme court room held no terror G debtors, little Finland excepted, are going to default to us-we could not be bothered. again on their debts to the United States. The story is scarcely news any more and while the totals now past due little glass tower I had a paper reach a billion dollars the default story will be tucked away doll party one summer morning. June 15 in a small corner of the newspapers. For European Another time I crawled into the nations have learned what every private debtor knows: that compromise of a debt grows more easy the farther in ar- looked in lofty disdain at the emprears it becomes. The government of this country tacitly ty seats! admits that it doesn't expect payment; it goes through the formality of a "please remit" note but accepts with equanimity the politely couched alibis of the debtors. .

Early in 1933 when the world economic conference had of the building I have crawled not been scrapped by President Roosevelt, the debtor na- over the top of the high piles of tions were eager to avoid the stigma of default. There was opportunity then to compromise the debts or to extend them the recent rain. by the volition of the United States. Now that the debtors have defaulted time and time again, and have apparently suffered no adverse effects, no foreign government could stay in power which demanded that America be paid in full

Europe is playing a shrewd waiting game, knowing that in due time generous Uncle Sam will forgive and forget, accept a bankruptcy settlement on the billions rushed abroad during and after the war. As usual, the load of these bad loans will be on the backs of the American taxpayer. The war debts will be another unattractive leaf in the book of experience America is writing as an aftermath of idealistic entrance into a European war.

ly, wiping her eyes. "N-nobody got on the t-train."

"I start from day dreams as the she said, her utterance somewhat notes of the tattoo pierce the air -the gray haired woman returns, and I climb into the little car, and m-man and quite good looking.lin significant silence we go down

I asked him who he was, andand he said it was none of my darn business." old familiar friend, the state

was saved. I recken she would passing of the student into the

worker ultimately. But fate was ty, but all wet. against her. One morning, six months later, she brought in a news item and

"Years and time are as nothplaced it on the editorial desk. It ing and once more childhood was her resignation reaches out and takes us back "Do you remember the man

along its flower strewn path as who told me his name was none we recall the joys of our BIG play of my business?" she asked. Yes? Well, that man's name is

"What cared we for the laws that had passed under yonder roof? The wheels of state meant nothing to our minds - the suschool convention over there last ademy this year. month, and I am marrying him

next Saturday. "S-serves him right," gasped the editor.

Nature adapts her children to the circumstances by which they

become possessed of sufficient means to pay his creditors and to meet his requirements for the

should not be at peace. But, strangely, his mind is not at peace. He sadly informs me that he is bored stiff. Whereas before

he was of certain interest to his with not so much as a cool nod. billowing around me, slid down to his astonishment, that bill-col- leaves over the Southern Pacific the long banisters-the girl on the lectors are really quite an inter- lines every morning.

number of the specialties were of better quality than much of the professional entertainment along the same lines which has been seen here during the past several years.

Furthermore, the performance as a whole-costumes, stage settings, music and general management-was beyond criticism. I am tempted, in view of this

D. H. TALMADGE

I told Lem Budgely what the

aforementioned old gentleman

had said regarding bill-collectors

I thought he would appreciate it

did. He rolled his eyes and clasp-

ed his hands. "Gosh!" he mur-

it feels to miss a bill-collector.'

When the explosion incidental

fire-ruined state house occurred

an earthquake. At one of the ho-

to the street. He was from Om-

aha. But another guest, up to

catch an early bus, went calmly

The Statesman he was reading,

The story is told of an East Sa-

lem citizen who turned over

sleepily in bed at 6:10 Tuesday

morning. "Okay, dear; I'm get-ting up right away," he said. Suit

yourself about believing the story.

The annual revue of the Bar-

bara Barnes school of profession-

al dancing, given at the Elsinore

theatre Wednesday and Thursday

nights of this week, was a splen-

did demonstration of the possi-

bilities of home talent when prop-

He was from San Francisco.

performance and other performances in which Salem children have been the predominating feature, to state a belief that we have the most talented, handsomest and altogether finest youngsters in this town to be found anywhere. But, of course were I to make such an assertion other towns would be grieved Some of them might go so far as to lose their tempers. So it won't do to make such a statement. However, perhaps you will atch my meaning.

I have noticed that folks who cannot take hot weather cheer fully experience more or less difficulty also in taking cold and wet weather.

The more conservative element impeded by tears, "and only one in the population is now seriousm-man got off. He was a young ly considering the putting on of

summer underduds. Annual reunion of the good old brook and river at Willamette For a few minutes that girl university tomorrow. "Where the thought she was discouraged. brook and river meet"-always Then she laughed a bit grimly and fitting as an illustration of the

have become a good newspaper active workaday world. Very pret-Seasonable-A shady nook, With a book.

And perhaps a hook.

JUNE GRADUATE MACLEAY, June 8. - Verda

Dennis. He is a farmer in the Nash, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clover Creek country. I met him Herman Nash is among those who when I was covering the Sunday graduated from Sacred Heart ac-

Twenty Years Ago

June 9, 1915 William Jennings Bryan resignare beset, and time inures them ed today as secretary of state as to conditions. I have, quite by a dramatic sequel to his disagreechance, had a talk with an old ment with President Wilson over man, and he has told me of a life the governmental policy towards

Over 100 members of the G. A. whole he has not been unhappy. R., W. R. C., and Ladies of G. A. And now, through the death of a R., attend the annual convention

> Louis Lachmund lost 190 bales of hops when German submarine torpedoed the British steamer, Inkum, off the coast of England.

> > Ten Years Ago June 9, 1925

Rev. Carl F. Miller and Min-Francisco," said Gerry. nie G. Miller retained as pastors "Me, too." Donetta gazed around. "Look. Over there! That will be of the South Friends' church.

made music, or what passed for it.

Gerry.

Business men of the city given additional mail service by the ad-

"It takes a wise guy to choose a guitar as two itinerant musicians women. "Donetta Dane-The Danwisely," said Roger. Donetta looked up from her pegerous Dancing Damsel ..

"I've always wanted to see San and . . .?" he turned inquiringly to rusal of the menu. "How's Millie, Roger?" she "Gerry Gordon," she laughed up

asked.

"Millie?" Roger seemed startled. "Millie?" Oh! She's not been so well. You know the trip was rather long and tiresome out here, and she hasn't been feeling just like her-

of constant struggle, of indebted- Germany. ness and apprehension. Yet, in looking back, he finds that on the relative, from whom, by the way, in McMinnville. he had expected nothing, he has

remainder of his life. No reason seems to exist why his mind

big brother used to circle that every so often just for - well, WHAT for? 5 5 5

"The old elevator with Joe Alprecht as guide took me slowly. oh so slowly, to the top floor, and after gazing in awe down the big opening in the middle of the lobby, I started at the top, and, with

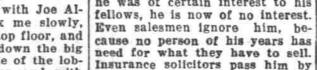
5 5 5 "High in that old dome in the big chair in the senate chamber.

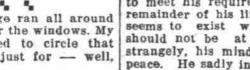
~ ~ ~ "Out in the grounds I 'helped' Mr. Fones plant some saplings, and around on the southeast side

pigtails flying and white apron And he has discovered, somewhat dition of the 9:30 dispatch which

oak wood to neel off the short moss shining bright green from ~ ~ ~

"A small ledge ran all around the building over the windows. My





"Me, too. Donetta gazed around. "Look. Over there! That will be the lights of the Fairmount—it's up on the hill, there you know— and over there." She swept a vague circle with her arm. "That's Mount Tamalpais, and Muir Woods —that's where they have all those big Californian Redwoods. Gosh1 Wouldn't you like to see them. Gerry?" "The answer to the Maiden's Pray-"The answer to the Maiden's Pray-er—or better known on Broadway flying trapeze was sane beside me. esting lot of chaps, taken all in "Oh, that's too bad. Can we go Salem Lions continue to take first rank as the most active club N N N all, and he misses them. I reckon Mrs. Nancy Dolman, daughter and see her?" both girls spoke at of their kind in the city. At The Dalles convention they not only put "Playing hide and seek in the he will have to make the best of of Dr. James McBride, noted Oreon the best stunt but they secured the cooperation of all other Lions basement, bouncing our ball on it. It is perhaps a sad condition gon pioneer, died at 1:30 yestergroups in the state to make landscaping of the blind school grounds the big steps in front, and off (Turn to page W) to warrant much sympathy, Given (Turn to page W) to warrant much sympathy, Given (Center Content of the family residence at 533 (Center Content (To Be Continued) right, 1984, by The Macaulay Co. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.