

The Oregon Statesman

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'No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe'
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Chain Banks; Local Banks

AS business conditions thaw out Portland banks are extending their operations into smaller cities of the state. The two organizations which maintain branches are the United States National and the First National. At first they were able to enter into cities where banks had failed and supply needed banking facilities. Now their expansion comes generally by the purchase of existing units. These purchases, it is safe to say, are made on a much more conservative basis than in the dizzy days of group banking via the holding company device.

It is easy to see that before long the banks of the state may be divided into two domains, headed by these two Portland institutions. Will that be a good thing or a bad thing for the state?

Branch banking is the prevailing system in Canada and those approving it point to Canada's record for few failures. Those opposed to the system fear the concentration of financial control in a few hands, and those distant from the community where the service is being rendered. The final verdict will depend considerably on the methods followed by the chain banks. If they become mere warehouses for the safe-keeping of money then their tight control of credit will lead either to political reprisals or to competition. If on the other hand they try to maintain local identity and to meet the credit needs of the communities on a reasonable basis then they will gain acceptance.

Meantime it is only natural to anticipate that competition between independent banks and the chains will grow keener. It is forecast in the recent organization of the independent banks of the state. Now banks are seeking business, and if business revival continues and bankers and business men get over their fright the contest for patronage in loans and deposits may grow sharper than it was in the old days.

We should hate to see the entire banking of the state controlled by just two groups of banks. Such a condition would soon lead to agitation for state ownership, which is already under way in certain quarters. A better development would be a division of the field between locally owned banks and group owned branches. A local bank soundly operated can retain a close hold on its customers. The branch bank is able by virtue of its larger capital structure to take care of larger loan accounts.

Banking developments in Oregon in the immediate future promise to be interesting both to students of affairs and the public which uses banking service.

Students Who Batch

THE employment and housing secretary over at the state college expects that some 200 of the men students who enroll this fall will want to batch. The typical "batching apartment" is described as a study-bedroom and a kitchen or kitchenette; and the price is \$10 a month, or five dollars each for the two occupants. Sometimes the price is less, rarely higher, because the fellows who serve as their own cooks cannot afford to pay more.

This announcement is not so distressing as it seems. In these days of redimmed foods, it is not at all difficult for even a male high school graduate to provide himself with nutritious meals. He can swing as wicked a can-opener as any stenographer-bride. He can heat a can of prepared chicken noodles as easily as his mother. He can even make hotcakes, pie-dough, by merely adding a little milk or water. He can slice bread as thin as his grandmother's because he buys it the same way. The same inventions which make cooking so easy that housewives can play bridge till 5:30 p. m. and still keep their husbands satisfied with a decent dinner enable the poor, but ambitious youth, to acquire a college education without benefit of boarding clubs, frats or restaurants.

Youth will find a way, whether in love or in pursuit of an education. President Peavey told us a story the other day of a young chap who was cooking his own way through college. He met the student one day bearing some packages of food from the grocery and asked him how he was faring. "Fine," said the boy. Then he tapped the at-that-time dean of the forestry school familiarly on the chest, and added: "If a fellow wants to go through college, don't let anybody tell him he can't do it."

There is another side of the picture, of course. With 200 males tossing flapjacks on their own griddles there will be fewer candidates for frat-house lounge lizards, and the holders of bonds on the houses may grieve over the slim prospect for interest another year. These manipulators of electric toasters, electric coffee pots and skilled bacon-friers may not be social lollypops; but at least they will have clean hands. Dishwater does that, you know.

Threat to Prosperity

WE wondered how long it would last, the fishing prosperity on Coos Bay. It has lifted a district which was in the slough of despondency for several years onto a high plane of prosperity, made it the bright spot of the state, along with Cascade Locks. Now there are threats of a strike because some California fishermen get \$3.00 a ton for their catch. At Coos Bay the pay is \$9.00; but a sympathy strike is proposed though it is not quite clear how striking up here will bring higher wages in California.

The prosperity was too good to last. Like the dog with the bone in his mouth who saw his reflection in the pool and dropped his bone to take the seemingly larger one away from the other dog, some interest was almost sure to throw the machinery out of gear.

At the mouth of the Columbia the fishermen have developed the strike technique to a high degree of proficiency; so high in fact that this month the packers didn't try to operate. The consequence was idle fishing boats, idle canning belts, idle cannery hands, idle waiters and store clerks. And what was said to be the heaviest run of salmon for many years for the season steamed right past the Astoria docks for their mountain spawning grounds. There may be some consolation in the prospect that four or five years hence the salmon crop may be the larger because the fish of this year were permitted to perform their biological function of reproduction without being stopped before reaching their rendezvous.

The Coos Bay strike may be but a threat. It would be a dire calamity to cut off the inflow of earnings from a brand new industry which has rejuvenated two cities and stimulated business through many channels. It is to be hoped the Astoria situation will serve as a warning.

Sen. McNary brings warning from Washington that "not a day may be lost" to obtain the federal grant for the capitol. Washington evidently doesn't know Oregon. When it comes to speed like that this state borders Mexico. Still, on most PWA deals, for every day lost in the provinces three weeks has been lost in Washington.

Make us a child again, just for today; so we can get in free at the state fair and see the circus parade, drink pink lemonade, and eat scones and karmelcorn.

The man who is out of work now must find it hard work to explain his idleness—Newberg Graphic, Oh, no. There's still "stomach trouble" for an excuse.

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

FOR A GOOD many years left-handedness was considered a serious drawback. By some extremists it was actually interpreted as a forerunner of serious nervous disorder. But we are learning a lot. I am glad to say that the old ideas about left-handedness have completely changed.

It is no longer looked upon as something to be ashamed of and a handicap to progress. Yet there are many who still regard left-handedness as a serious defect. I often receive inquiries from mothers who regard it as a "problem." Only recently a mother wrote me asking whether her left-handed child "could ever be normal and healthy?"

Geniuses Often "Lefties"
What is so important about "hand- edness"? It is not vitally important, I assure you. A child who is left-handed is just as likely to be normal as his right-handed brother or sister. Some of the most brilliant men in history were left-handed. Many outstanding surgeons and engineers, draughtsmen and lawyers are in this class.

In the study of this problem there has been established the conviction that it is unwise to curb the left-handed tendency. When the child shows a definite inclination to use his left hand it is inadvisable to force him to use the other. I do not mean, of course, that the child should be encouraged to use his left hand. But if he shows a marked tendency or preference for the use of the left hand, do not scold him or fuss with him about the matter. Let him go along using the hand of his choice. Of course, it is better if you can by gentle means inspire the use of the right hand, but never force the child to overcome his natural bent.

Don't Oppose Nature
A child who is compelled to use the right hand against his natural inclinations often develops signs of irritability and nervousness. Sooner or later, strange as it may seem, insistence on right-handedness may result in speech defects such as stammering and stuttering. These symptoms disappear as soon as the child is again permitted to use his left hand.

Please bear in mind that right-handedness may be regarded as a social convention. More than thirty per cent of the world's population are believed to be born left-handed. A quarter of this number may develop the use of the right hand but in reality they remain left-handed. Perhaps the least the mother can do is to encourage the left-handed child to use the right hand as well as the left. This creates a desirable balance and dexterity. The child who uses both hands equally well is fortunate. He has an asset that will be valuable when he reaches adult life. In many professions and callings the dextrous and skillful use of both hands is a great advantage.

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Twenty Years Ago

August 31, 1915
W. E. McElroy, formerly director of Salem band will furnish music for Oregon State fair.
New municipal band stand in Wilson park to be dedicated tonight with special program.
Pound sterling still skidding. All other continental exchange money takes downward swoop.

Ten Years Ago

August 31, 1925
Tyrus "Ty" Cobb, Detroit manager, presented with \$10,000 check in appreciation of 20 years service with the Detroit club.
President and Mrs. Coolidge visit son in army camp. Son gives formal salute to father.
Construction of Natron cut-off under way. Plans made to complete next July at total cost of \$15,000,000.

STUDENTS' NEED OF WORK IS STRESSED

An appeal that business associations or individuals having work which might be offered college students get in touch with him was voiced yesterday by Dr. Daniel Schulze, dean of men at Willamette university, when he spoke before a meeting of the Salem Ad Club. Without some financial assistance, many young men who plan to enter college this fall will be unable to secure a university education, the dean said. The demand for some sort of work with which to finance tuition or board and room is larger than ever, in spite of governmental action in student aid, declared Dr. Schulze. Some of the major problems that confront students entering college life for the first time were said to be readjustment to a new environment, becoming used to lack of home restraint, and finances.

Only One Dollar Paid City Friday

One forlorn dollar rolled into the coffers of the city yesterday as a result of police court activity. The fine was assessed for overtime parking in a restricted zone. No action has yet been taken on 10 warrants for arrest of persons who have failed to put in appearance at police court to answer to over-parking charges. City Judge Warren Jones said.

BIRTHS REPORTED

GERVAIS, Aug. 30. — Two births are reported in this section Sunday night. An 8 1/2-pound daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dunn at the Woodburn hospital. She has three sisters and a brother. Louise, this is their third child and second daughter. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Minaker received word Monday that a son was born Sunday night to their daughter, Mrs. Kenneth McKenzie, at Seattle. This is their second child and first son.

PEACHES CONTINUE IN ACTIVE DEMAND

PORTLAND, Aug. 30.—(AP)—There was no change in butter or butterfat prices today. Butterfat continued firm. Market for eggs continued to reflect a mixed tone. Complaints of quality were increasing from consumers and sales were showing a marked decline as a result. Top quality eggs were firm. Market for live poultry continued to reflect a firm tone locally with receipts still of moderate volume. There was a small supply of broiler turkeys arriving but demand is limited. Higher prices were being received for country bred lambs and calves. Each is up to 14c top but hogs were lower at 16 1/4-17c lb. Beef was slow. There was continued activity in the market for peaches with prices down perhaps a fraction in spots in view of the approaching holiday. Mairs were a trifle slow because the public has not yet taken them up. Advance was practically general for tomatoes during the day as a result of greatly curtailed supplies from The Dalles and Yakima, but a fair Dillard and local stock was showing. Market was full of humpback salmon, selling at low prices, but summer steelheads of extreme quality were taking the bulk of call. Potatoes and onions were dull but unchanged in price. Italian prunes were slow to lower priced.

SKINNER SELECTION PRAISED, REPORTED

GOVERNOR MARTIN reported Friday that he already had received a large number of telegrams and telephone calls commending the action of the board of control in electing Mark H. Skinner of Portland as state superintendent of banks.

INFANT BAPTIZED

SHAW, Aug. 30 — The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Wolf was baptized Sunday at the immaculate Conception church with Rev. Father G. Scheffold officiating. The baby was named George Albert.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Chief Chenoweth's granddaughter says he was innocent; Sheridan said guilty; had strong proof:

(Continuing from yesterday.) Resuming the Sheridan text: "After getting well in hand everything connected with my little command, I advanced with five or six men to the edge of a growth of underbrush to make a reconnaissance.

"We stole along under cover of this underbrush until we reached the open ground leading over the causeway or narrow neck before mentioned, when the enemy opened fire and KILLED A SOLDIER NEAR MY SIDE by a shot which, just GRAZING THE BRIDGE OF MY NOSE, struck him in the neck, opening an artery and breaking the spinal cord. He died instantly.

"The Indians at once made a rush for the body, but my men in the rear, coming quickly to the scene, drove them back," and, Captain Dall's gun being now brought into play, many solid shot were thrown into the jungle where they lay concealed, with the effect of considerably MODERATING THEIR IMPETUOSITY.

"Further skirmishing at long range took place at intervals during the day, with little gain or loss, however, to either side, for both parties held positions which could not be assailed in flank, and only the extreme of rashness in either could prompt a front attack.

"My left was protected by the back water driven into the slough by the high stage of the river, and my right rested secure on the main stream.

"Between us was only the narrow neck of land, to cross which would be certain death. The position of the Indians was almost the exact counterpart of ours.

"In the evening I sent a report of the situation back to Vancouver by the steambot, retaining a large Hudson's Bay bateau which I had brought up with me. "Examining this, I found it would carry about 20 men, and made up my mind that early next morning I would cross the command to the opposite or south side of the Columbia river, and make my way up along the mountain bank until I arrived abreast the middle block-house, which was still closely besieged, and then at some favorable point recross to the north bank to its relief, endeavoring in this manner to pass around and to the rear of the Indians, whose position confronting me was too strong for a direct attack.

"This plan was hazardous, but I believed it could be successfully carried out if the boat could be taken down to the river, and the object contemplated in sending me out would miserably fail, and the small band cooped up at the block-house would soon starve or fall a prey to the Indians, so I concluded to RISK ALL THE CHANCES THE PLAN INVOLVED.

"On the morning of March 28 the savages were still in my front, and after giving them some solid shot from Captain Dall's gun we slipped down to the river bank, and the detachment crossed by means of the Hudson's Bay boat, making a landing on the opposite shore at a point where the south channel of the river, after flowing around Bradford's Island, joined the main river.

"It was then about 9 o'clock, and everything had thus far proceeded favorably, but an exami-

ation of the channel showed that it would be impossible to get the boat up the rapids along the mainland, and that success could only be assured by crossing the south channel just below the rapids to the Indians of the shore of which there was every probability we could pull the boat through the rocks and swift water until the head of the rapids was reached, from which point to the block-house there was smooth water.

"Telling the men of the embarrassment in which I found myself, and that if I could get enough of them to man the boat and pull it up the stream by a rope to the shore we would cross to the island and make the attempt. ALL VOLUNTEERED to go, but as 10 men seemed sufficient I selected that number to accompany me.

"Before starting, however, I deemed it prudent to find out if possible what was engaging the attention of the Indians, who had not yet discovered that we had left their front.

"I therefore climbed up the side of the abrupt mountain which skirted the water's edge until I could see across the island.

"From this point I observed the Indians running horse races and otherwise enjoying themselves behind the line they held against me the day before.

"The squaws decked out in gay colors, and the men gaudily dressed in war bonnets, made the scene most attractive, but as everything looked propitious for the dangerous enterprise in hand I spent little time watching them.

"Quickly returning to the boat, I crossed to the island with my 10 men, threw ashore the rope attached to the bow, and commenced the difficult task of pulling her up the rapids.

"We got along slowly at first, but soon striking a camp of old squaws who had been left on the island for safety, and had not gone over to the mainland to see the races, we utilized them to our advantage.

"With unmistakable threats and signs we made them not only quiet, but also give us such needed assistance in pulling vigorously on the tow-rope of the boat.

"I was laboring under a DREADFUL STRAIN OF MENTAL ANXIETY during all this time, for had the Indians discovered what we were about, they could easily have come over to the island in their canoes, and, by forcing us to take up our arms to repel their attack, doubtless would have obliged the abandonment of the boat, and that essential adjunct to the final success of my plan would have gone down the rapids.

"Indeed, under such circumstances, it would have been impossible for 10 men to hold out against the two or three hundred Indians; but the island formed an excellent screen to our movements and we were back discovered, and when we reached the smooth water at the upper end of the rapids we quickly crossed over and joined the rest of the men, who in the meantime had worked their way along the south bank of the river parallel with us.

"I felt very grateful to the old squaws for the assistance they rendered.

"They worked well under compulsion, and manifested no disposition to strike for higher wages.

"Indeed, I was so much relieved when we had crossed over to the island and joined the rest of the party, that I mentally thanked the squaws one and all."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Mars: "Now Don't Forget to Tell Me When to Stop"



"CAST INTO EDEN" By HENRY C. ROWLAND

SYNOPSIS

Jerome Crain, young ship-builder, and a lovely society girl, named Linda, escape in a skiff from a yacht held in quarantine off San Cristobal. Jerome and Linda dislike each other; but, nevertheless, are willing to risk being mutually bored rather than endure an indefinite stay aboard ship. From the moment they land on a strange island, queer happenings occur. The boat is set adrift, their clothing stolen; yet there is no other sign of a living human, except periodic cries from the jungle. Exploding, they come upon a small plantation and house having every appearance of being well tended but vacant. In it they find some priceless Spanish chests, a heavy whip, plenty of food, but no clothing. The cruel whip worries them. Suddenly a bell clangs and again weird screams are heard. Darkness falls and still no one arrives. Dosing on the porch, Jerry awakens with the creepy impression that something had brushed his face. Soon Linda shrills—her ship had been torn off her moorings in the dark. Then comes a sithering rumble at the end of the verandah and again that mocking cry. Terrified, Jerome and Linda lock themselves in the house.

CHAPTER IX

They groped their way into the bedroom and to the big tropical chestwood bed. It was not much of a couch for comfort, as Jerome got used to it but at least it was cool.

A little too cool for the relaxation of restful sleep, Jerome discovered in the early morning chill. Linda had found the same a little earlier than he was aware of it. A soft green glow was filtering through the slits in the jalousies. Without awakening Linda, who was deep in the restful sleep of infancy, Jerome slipped out into the sweet fragrant morning. It was already glowing hot even in that heavily shaded place. The terrors of the night had withdrawn themselves.

Jerome followed the little stream down to the beach in the hope of sighting some sort of vessel in the offing. But all that he saw was a smooth sea, very distant mountains, and the dazzling blue sky.

A file of pelicans, composed as always of an odd number, paralleled the surf, executed a scintillating oblique and halted in the cove. It was where Linda had bathed. It looked to Jerome like a good place for shell fish, limpets, crabs and periwinkles—"dog whelks" as the early voyagers called them. The tide was high and the sand a little firmer back of the beach. It was blown in ripples like a frozen breeze on the water's surface.

Jerome saw where tracks of some sort had disturbed it over to the right. They were curious and he could make nothing of them. It looked as if a number of individuals, young and old, had passed that way single file. But the children had moved out of line enough to show that they had been romping, turning cart-wheels, and walking on their hands. The sand was too dry and deep to give clear-cut imprints. He could see in a general way that it must have been a little party of bare-footed natives.

Probably the one that had stolen Linda's clothes, and afterwards his own. He had proof of this in coming upon one of Linda's sheer silk stockings. It was torn into shreds as if the children had struggled for possession of it. Something else then caught his eye. It

CHAPTER IX

was getting breakfast when Linda joined him. She made a bizarre and beautiful figure. His sleeveless under-shirt she had caught round her waist by tendrils of flowering jasmine so that it fitted.

"Not so bad, is it Jerry?" "It's those stylish deck shoes that make you look indecent." "They're as priceless as his horse to a man in the Bad Lands. Can't you protect your own feet some way?" "I'll cut off a strip of your grass sleeping mat and bandage them. That'll wash 'em."

"No, and it sounded as if somebody was hitting it with his fist." "No, it sounded muffled." After breakfast Jerome cut long strips from the soft and supple sleeping mat by laying it on a flat stone and slashing with a piece of glass from a bottle. These strips he wound round his feet and up his ankles to make a bunkin with some pieces of bark between it and his toes.

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Jerome came unaware upon Linda waist deep in the pool. He held the shoes.

fall drowned other splashing. He came therefore unaware upon Linda waist deep in the pool. He held up the shoes. She slid back into the water.

"Where did you find them?" she asked. "Hanging from the stem of a palm leaf, I told you these pests were half-witted native kids." He dropped the shoes on the bank and went on to the house. Linda lying prone in the shallow water and raised on her elbows made a lovely picture.

He was irritated at her indifference to his presence. She didn't seem to care any more than if he were a dog. He could not be sure whether this was due to lack of modesty or sensible acceptance of a situation that she could not help, or merely because he did not matter enough for her to care.

He stooped to pick up a jagged piece of ligneous stone weighing about ten pounds. Linda called. "Don't break anything just yet, Jerry."

Licenses Sought By Two Couples

Two couples filed applications for marriage licenses at the county court house Friday. They were: Ronald M. Hubbs, 27, Silverton insurance man, and Margaret Jewell, 21, student at Hilo, Hawaii. Guido Baratta, 21, Madera, Calif., laborer, and Gilda Marson, 20, Gervais housekeeper.

SKINNER SELECTION PRAISED, REPORTED

"Skinner is a true friend of the small banker," Governor Martin said. A. A. Schramm, retiring superintendent, refused to comment on the board's action. Reports indicated that Schramm already has received at least two offers of employment from outstanding banking concerns.

Skinner was expected to arrive in Salem within the next few days to confer with Governor Martin. He is a close personal friend of D. O. Hood, state budget director.