"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

The Oregon and States man

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Social Security

N HIS call for a special session Governor Martin urged that the legislature confine its attention to the matter of rebuilding the state capitol and making the state social security program conform to the national program. While he may be spitting in the wind to get the legislators to limit their law-making to one or two subjects, the extra topic he has included is one on which the state is ill-prepared to legislate. If the governor means to bring pensions down to age 65 and to adopt unemployment insurance schemes then there is more to the problem than just passing a few laws handed out from a new deal bureau in Washington. There is the matter of finance, of cost, of distributing the burden.

In many respects the social security act which congress passed might be called social insecurity. We do not see how it can help but result in transfer of heavy costs to employed labor. There are thousands of concerrs which cannot increase expenses because they cannot increase selling costs, either IT is not an important issue and because of competition or falling off of demand. Added fees for social security in such places will be at the expense of labor because either wages rates will be reduced, some laborers laid off, or the plant will shut down.

From many sides the federal act is criticised as a halfbaked scheme, a political face-saver for the administration, a gold brick for the impoverished. Now it is proposed to have Oregon rush into similar legislation which is bound to be the dignity of the presidency and likewise immature, unseasoned and faulty. All in the name of loyalty to the new deal which has collapsed on many fronts, and in which the public is showing a growing loss of faith. | effect of such a thing, but it is

It is unfortunate that nominal party loyalty or political pressure forces Gov. Martin to include this in his session agenda. Much better to have some legislative commission study the question and report at the 1937 session.

Airplane Crashes

IRPLANE crashes receive publicity out of proportion to dulge in this particular form of similar disasters in other branches of transportation. This is natural because people still have the notion that flying is ultra-hazardous. A bus or train wreck with several | Ten days ago Mr. Roosevelt killed would have local prominence; but the crashing of a big | wrote to a large number of clerplane with some fatalities gets scareheads from coast to coast. Air travel is dangerous; and so is automobile travel; or crossing State street; or riding a bicycle. But the accidents in flying are comparatively few in proportion to the number of miles flown each day, just as the auto accident deaths appalling as their numbers are, are few relative to the to patriotism, and it was couched large number driving on the highways.

The Wyoming crash is a real tragedy, and one with seemingly so little necessity, because flying conditions were reported good and the ship was on its correct course. Another itual things. Would they give it mystery is that of the Standard Oil plane which visited Salem only a few weeks ago and took state officials on an air tour of the northwest, and now is reported missing in Utah. Still It seemed designed to flatter the

another plane crash in New Mexico cost a life. All of these cases are regrettable. They will not stop personal letter method. It was esaviation, nor should they; but they should force closer atten- first name calling of the newspation to prevention of accidents by conservative piloting and by rigid standards of inspection of mechanical condition of planes.

Interlude

T present the Willamette valley is enjoying the closest imitation to real midwest Indian summer that it ever does. We miss the frost here: but we have the mellow, warm afternoons and the fresh, crisp evenings. Against the green lous, effort to get advice. Perhaps of the conifers the yellow of turning maple leaves, the red of sumac and the dull brown of the oaks signal the dying of their season. Fields are sere with stubble or black with fresh turned earth. Red and yellow apples litter the ground in the orchards. Grev haze of smoke or of fog hangs over the distant hills and filters through the tall firs. Just now the moon is golden at night.

It is the delicious interlude between summer and winter, the pause between seasons where the weather is more extreme. Once more the earth has yielded its seasonal fruits in abundance; and again prepares to bare itself to the fertilizing rains. It is Indian summer again; and time for pumpkin pie and cider.

Take an afternoon or evening off and visit the Pacific International livestock exposition in Portland, It's a great show, one of the greatest in the country. Oregon is a great producer of sheep and cattle in particular, and while its hog production is not so large as the grain states, its hog breeders have won many awards for the quality of their stock. The horse show at night gives fine entertainment to supplement the educational features of the exhibits.

mund family into the hospital and ended with the death of one, Louis K. The Sigmunds are of sturdy stock, the father living to near the century mark; and their character has been as rugged as their physique. Sympathies are extended over the death; and hopes expressed that the others will soon be restored to health and strength, Premier Baldwin says "We cannot. . . . refuse to play our part

It was a sad accident which threw the four members of the Sieg-

in the continent in which the hand of God has placed us." Still keeping God on the side of empire; and not dividing any credit with Lord Kitchener, Lord Roberts and Cecil Rhodes. xcise etaoinn shrdlu

"If you can tell me where I'll be next week you know more than I do", is what Mrs. Roosevelt told reporters at Fort Worth. Her sense of direction is quite as vague as that of her famous husband in his

Pres. Roosevelt warns Americans against traveling on any vessels of Italy or Ethiopia. This is quite a one-sided proclamation, because Ethiopia's passenger vessels are mountain mules, so it will require no hardship for Americans to stay off them.

Getting about time for the stories of children with right hands has its duty the same as burial squads.

Italy has avenged the defeat of 1896 by capturing Aduwa. No doubt many Ethiopians are imitating black-face Amos and crying ewa, awa, awa".

"A Portentious Hour" is heading for a solemn editorial on the war. The misspelling however gives it a ludicrous effect.

Reception Staged For All Teachers

TURNER, Oct. 7 .- The annual reception for the public school teachers sponsored by the W.C.T.

U. was held Friday night at the school auditorium, with attendance of 120 persons. A short also gave a reading. program with various organiza- Response for the teachers was

Rev. Oswald Jefferson gave a mestic relence room. Beautiful ern Oregon, she has lived her envocal solo with Mrs. May Hadley flower decorations were arranged by Miss Helen Peets for the gardice keeping house for her broth-farm here.

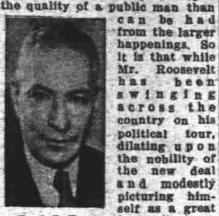
beard; instrumental music, L. W. Robertson; talk by H. S. Bond for the community and the Masonic order; talk by Ivan Hadley for the community club; representation of the local press by Rev. Oswald Jefferson; piano solo by Mrs. May Hadley, for the high

tions responding, was given with given by Prof. L. J. Uhrhammer; Mrs. R. E. Stewart presiding for after which the crowd adjourned to the gymnasium where a few the program committee, who was new games were enjoyed. Re-Alice Vaughn of Red Bluff, Calif. freshments were served in the do- Aside from a few years in east- rich feeds.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT Copyright 1935, by The Baltimore Sur

The Letter to the Clergy Washington, Oct. 7. FREQUENTLY a minor incident sheds a more revealing light upon



swinging across the country on his political tour, dilating upon the nobility of the new deal and modestly picturing himself as a great

weal of the common man than any of his predecessors, the littie matter of his letter to the clergymen still sticks in the minds

it has its amusing side, None the less, there is a force in the contention that here was shown the real Roosevelt and that it is not altogether funny in that it demonstrates what cannot be more mildly described than as a lack of candor. In plain words, it smacks of a deceit not in keeping with hardly calculated to increase respect for the incumbent. There is no way, of course, to gauge the easily possible it may be greater than appears on the surface.

AT any rate, it seems the sort of tricky politics which clashes with the traditions of the White House, and a clear repetition of the facts may make it more difficult for politicians in high office to inhumbug in the future as well as render it less easy for gullible people to swallow when they do. gymen what purported to be an intimate personal letter in which he appealed to them as friends, regardless of parties, to aid him by advice and counsel concerning the great problems of the period. It sounded sincere. Its appeal was in man-to-man terms. He could not, the president said, do it allno man could. He needed their help in material as well as spir-

WELL, to the seasoned and cynical, this plainly seemed politics. per men and the repetition of the 'You and I, my friends," phrase over the radio. But one hesitated to say so at the time. For one thing, it is not pleasant to charge a president with playing politics with piety; for another, perhaps, Mr. Roosevelt really was sincere in this business; perhaps the letter came from his heart and was a spontaneous, if somewhat curhe really wanted from the pastors what he said he wanted.

ALL such notions vanished, however, when two days later, it developed that Mr. Roosevelt had not written the letter himself at all He had not even the idea of writing the letter. On the contrary, it was a practically verbatim copy of a letter sent out to Wisconsin clergymen months ago by Gov. Philip La Follette, a great friend of Mr. Roosevelt. The La Foilette letter was regarded in Wisconsin as a smart political stroke. It had, it was said, a "good reaction." Who gave Mr. Roosevelt the letter and persuaded him it would be good to send out from the white house is not revealed. Probably it will not be.

WHAT has been revealed is that the presidential personal letter was not a personal letter at all. It was not even a form letter - it was a copy of a form letter sent out by a Wisconsin politician. It was not what it pretended to be It was as phoney as a china egg. It would be interesting to know the present feeling of the clergymen who responded to the Rooseveit letter with cordiality and approval, who wrote him back under the impression it was real, giving him the best they had. It would be interesting too, to know how smart the White House political strategists responsible for this performance think it is now. From the Roosevelt side no word of explanation or excuse has come, which is wise. In such cases the only thing to do is ignore the whole thing, trusting to the lack of memory and discernment among the people and hoping public attention will be diverted by the swift march of events. That, of course, is bound to happen, but there will remain a number who will not forget the case of the clerical letter. And it will be a long while before the clergy receive another personal epistle from the president.

Estella Black is Summoned Beyond

OAK POINT, Oct. 7.-lea Estella Black died at her home north of Independence Saturday. Oct. 5, after an illness of six weeks. Miss Black was born near Ballston, Sept. 25, 1869. Funeral services were held at the Keeney funeral home Monday with burial in Dallas cemetery.

She leaves four brothers, W. W.

Black of Madras, Weldon Black of Los Angeles, M. R. and Perle of Independence, Two sisters, Mrs.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When The Statesman was printed on the Hi sweat power press:

events of old time Salem, He

"'Dr. Mark S. Skiff has been can be had resident of Salem 70 years. His from the larger father, Dr. Lansing S. Skiff, went office at Salem.

"'When I was 6 years old,' said Dr. Skiff, 'I was sent to the Little Central school, at Salem, By recess time I had had all the school I wanted, so I played hookey. I went down to the bank of the Willamette, at the foot of State street, and played rith two halfbreed boys. Later, I came uptown humanitarian, and saw my father standing near more deeply concerned with the the foot of the stairway in the Ladd & Bush bank building. He was talking to Joe Baker and Jim Fisher. Jim at that time was city marshal. I figured that father wouldn't want to turn me down in front of these two men, so I said, 'I want a quarter.' Father looked at me and said, 'Why aren't you in school?' and then, turning to Fisher, he said, 'Boys who run away from school should be but in the calaboose. Jim. take boose; maybe it will cure him of

> " 'Before I could get my legs in was a better place than a jail, for learn dentistry." our hired girl didn't come to get me till supper time.

playing hookey.'

"'Miss Maria Smith was my teacher. She lived at the home of the Rev. Plutarch S. Knight, Later, she went to Portland and was one of the proprietors of the

Marsh Printing company. "'I decided then and there not to play hookey any more, but that resolution was like pie-crustvery short. Not long after that, a circus came to Salem and began unloading its paraphernalia and putting up its tent back of where the R. M. Wade hardware store now stands. The gilded cages and the animals proved my undoing. I really didn't mean to miss school, time it was I found I was an hour might as well be hung for a sheep barber shops. as a lamb, so I stayed. When I went home I must have had a guilty look, for father asked me if I had been at school, and I told there. him I had accidentally missed going. Instead of being allowed to clergymen through the intimate hard and bitter old place. I finally clerk of the U. S. senate, and was I graduated. I then :ttended Willamette university two years.

> that of carrier on The Salem Statesman. I also carried a route gress. for the Oregonian at Salem. I hanabout 25 or 30 papers. Among my customers were Henry H. Gilfry, Colonel Napoleon Bonaparte Knight, Tony Noltner, Seth R. Hammer, William P. Lord, George K. Shiel and other well known men of that period. Later I landed a job as cub reporter on The Statesman, J. W. Redington and Peter H. D'Arcy were also working for The Statesman at that time, General W. H. Odell was my boss. Later, he sold The Statesman to W. H. Byars, My immediate boss when I was carrying ette university and was later pres- visiting in Beaverton.

ident of Oregon Agricultural college, at Corvallis, Claud Gatch later became cashler of the Ladd & Bush bank, and still later went Fred Lockley filled his column to Oakland, Cal., as vice-president in the Portland Journal of Thurs- of one of the large banks there. I day, October 3, about persons and also carried a route on The Statesman when Finley Perrine had

charge of circulation. "'When I first started to carry The Statesman one carrier was able to cover the entire town. I to California in 1849, later moved started but at 4 o'clock in the to Olympia, Wash., and in the morning, carrying my route on summer of 1858 opened his dental horseback. Frequently, however, morning, carrying my route on on Sundays, my folks used the horse to go somewhere in the buggy, so I would have to cover my route on foot. When I became a regular employe of The Statesman, in addition to serving as cub reporter I had to feed the press. Hi Gorman, a huge negro, who was as strong as a bull, was the motive power of the press. He would get a sprinkler can full of beer, and before the edition was run off he would have that sprinkler, that had held a gallon or more empty. He also turned the press, while I fed it, in the printing of the Sunday Mercury and the Willamette Farmer.

"'For several years I worked evenings as a janitor in McCauley's barber shop. After that I put in three years as janitor of the Ladd & Bush bank, and was paid \$2 a week. At one time I was my boy and put him in the cala- official bill poster for Salem, pasting up the announcements of the various shows that came there. For two years Hal and Cooke Pat action Fisher caught me by the ton and I ran Reed's opera house. arm, took me to the calaboose, put After I quit Willamette I worked me back of the bars, and locked for W. W. Martin, the jeweler the cell door, I had plenty of time three years. On January 1, 1887, to decide that the schoolhouse I went to work with my father to

> Salem old timers need no explanations concerning the interview of Lockley with Dr. Skiff New residents should know:

The Wade store is now the Farmer hardware store. The interest Odell sold to Byars in The Statesman was a half in-

Finley Perrine, once circulation man of The Statesman, became an employe of the state, at the capitol, in various capacities, and was there for a generation. He was the chief state house wit.

Newton McCauley, old time barber, grew wealthy. But barber shops in those days had bath but when I finally asked what rooms in connection, and there were few bath tubs in homes. late for school, so I decided I Shine shops, too, were all then in

The East Salem school was the present Washington school. Salem high school was started

4 4 4 Henry H. Gilfry was Governor go to the circus that night I was Grover's private secretary; was sent to bed without my supper. the same when Grover went to the I thought this world was a cold, U. S. senate; became reading became reconciled to school and on the clerical force there until from the Little Central went to he died, some years ago. Mrs the East Salem school, from which Gilfry still lives in Washington. N. B. Knight was a prominent old time attorney; "Tony" Noltworked during summer vaca- ner was owner and editor of vartions and in the afternoons and jous democratic newspapers; Seth on Saturdays while attending R. Hammer was an old time lawyer; unique character. W. P "The first real job I had was | Lord became chief justice, governor, etc., Geo. K. Shiel was in con-

The Statesman press for which dled the entire city and delivered Hi Gorman, colored, furnished the mctive power was a much improved machine. It had been only a few years since it represented the highest type machine of its kind on this coast.

A steam engine for the same machine took away Hi Gorman's job in the fall of 1884, and, long since, electric motors put steam engines out of commission for

Hunting in Ochoco

AIRLIE, Oct. 7 .- Robert Har The Statesman was Claude Gatch, ris and Frank Cooper left Friday had charge of circulation. evening for eastern Oregon where His father, Professor T. M. they plan to hunt in the Ochoci Gatch, was president of Willam- national forest. Mrs. Cooper is

Daily Health Talks

United States senator from New York tis, rheumatism and neuritis. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City

I HAVE A friend who collects old prints and caricatures. Among them are ancient English caricatures which picture in laughable manner the ap-When the big toe is involved, the foot swathed in bandages and elevated, the night-capped victim makes a funny sight. Even today,

Pain in Joints

become red, swellen and extremely pain the sufferer is tense in his ef- dieting and carefully following out forts to ward off contact by others the instructions of the doctor. and to avoid any undue motion of his own. Other symptoms are fever, thirst, names and even vomiting.

Gout has been known to afflict mankind for centuries. It was described by Hippocrates, who gave it the Greek name "podagra". Many outstanding physicians of previous generations wrote about this aliment, although little of its true nature was known. Today great advances have been made in the treatment and pre-

vention of this disturbance. Contrary to common belief, gout is ing. Of course it is more prevalent vise? ong those who over-indulge in A. It is impossible to correct bow disease was often referred to as the 'King of Diseases' and the "Disease ist in bone surgery might suggest of Kings". But common folk may have it, too, With the latter group (Copyright, 1953, E. P. S., Inc.)

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. it is sometimes confused with arthri-Not Infectious

Gout is not an infectious disease. It is not caused by a germ or an injury. It is due to something going wrong in the chemistry of the body. As a result of this disturbance there is an excessive accumulation of uric pearance of sufferers from gout. acid in the system and the uric acid salts are deposited in the joints. This results in the symptoms of gout.

The amount of uric acid in the system is influenced by the food wa eat. Certain ones contain elements when such attacks are far less com- which combine to make uric acid. mon, we see cartoons ridiculing gout When the diet is rich in such foods, unless the chemistry of the body is The victim himself does not find normal, there may be an excessive it so amusing, because this disease amount of uric acid saits, Among is not only annoying but may be ex- such foods we find meats, meat extremely painful. As a rule the pain tracts, bouillon, sweetbreads and kidcomes on during the night. It is neys. For the gouty person these described as sharp and piercing, must be omitted from the diet. It is awakening the sufferer from his well, too, to avoid starchy foods, fried and greasy things, coffee, tea and alcoholic beverages.

Faulty elimination and any tenden-The pain is usually confined to the cy towards constipation must be corjoint of the big toe but other joints rected. Above all, moderation in extmay be involved. Wherever it ing, normal sleeping hours, relax-strikes, the tissues over the joint ation and daily baths is advised. Progress in the treatment can be painful. The pain is increased upon measured by repeated tests of the the slightest pressure or movement, blood and urine, But speedy recov-Because sudden jarring produces ery can only be assured by rigid

Answers to Health Queries

A Reader. Q .- Will lysel, diluted in water, clear the complexion? A .- I doubt it. If you have blemishes on the face, improve your general health and watch your diet. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed

Mrs. F. E. D. Q .- I have a daughter 18 years old and because of bow not found "only among the rich" legs her outlook on life has become and those who enjoy luxurious liv- very bitter. What would you ad-

"LOVE DENIED"

by LOUISE LONG and ETHEL DOHERTY

The state of the s

"Stnart has told me how awfully "Something like: 'Shariene, dar-well you look after him." ling, can you ever, ever forgive Julie shrugged. "Somebody's got me?" Stuart Pennington, struggling young artist, loves Sharlens Stand-ring, wealthy society girl, but can-not ask her to marry him and share "I suppose he'd forget to eat when he's absorbed in a picture."
"Yes, and he needs other things, too." Julie said this cryptically, to not ask her to marry him and share his poverty. Moreover, he knows Sharlene considers him just her best friend. Julie Devore, Stuart's model, is jealous of the society girl and would give anything for Stuart's love, but she means little to him. When Sharlene returns from abroad with the news that she is empaged to Kent Democrall with give herself importance. Sharlene grinned inwardly, wick-

edly.

Stuart came hurrying back, pulling on his coat, Sharlene rose, setting down her glass.

Julie rose with dignity. "I hope you'll come again sometime, Miss Standring." Stuart shot a quick glance at Ju-

is engaged to Kent Damerell, mil-lionaire play-boy, Stuart's dream castles crumble. He is, however, favorably impressed with Kent, and realizes his rival is of Sharlene's world. Stuart returns to lie, amazed at her assumption of the status of hostess to Sharlene, Julie is filled with elation at the and astounded at his own resentment. He had never minded the model's little airs when his men friends visited. Julie is filled with slation at the thought that Sharlene rejected Stuart, feeling that now she has a chance. But Stuart ignores Julie and tries to find consolation in his work. Five days before his wedding, Kent receives a long distance phone call from his brother, Leigh, in New York, informing him that

"I see. . . And then you said you were Mrs. Standring and—"
"He seemed relieved, after a mo-

me to break it to you."

"Break it to me. . . Yes. Go on."

"Then he said: 'Mrs. Standring,
I'm in terrible trouble. I had to—I
mean, for the sake of pity and
friendship — old friendship — she
was dying and she asked it of me.
I had to marry her. We all thought
it was her deathbed. Then she
didn't die.' That was the sense of
what he said, dear. He said it over
and over, wildly, with appeals to me
to make you see he had to do it. It
was the only thing he could do, he
said—in decency."

"Detency?"

"Decency?"
"Well, he kept saying it was the



"Stuart has told me how awfully well you look after him," said Sharlene.
Julie shrugged. "Somebody's got to do it!"

can't get back in time, even flying."
Too bad! When will it be?" Sharlene stood in Mrs. Stand-"We'll set a date when we hear ring's upstairs sitting room, in the midst of a litter of tissue paper and from Kent again. Poor fellow, he was frantic when he found he white ribbon, a welter of silver and white, and there was a strange, aranswered it rested stillness about her. Stuart sat on the edge of Mrs. Standring's desk, arms folded, smouldering with anger. He kept his eyes on Sharlene's face, looking up from It was Mrs. Standring's voice low, urgent: "Stuart, is Sharlen

still there? Yes, Shall I-?" "No, no. There's bad news, Stu-art. Bring her home at once but don't frighten her. Just tell her it's

girl, named Cora, had shot her-

self upon reading of Kent's engage-ment, and her dying request is—to see Kent! He phones Sharlene that business requires his presence in

business requires his presence in New York and goes there by plane. Kent had loved Cora for several years. Expecting her to die, he grants her wish and marries her. But Cora gains strength after the ceremony. . . Much as Kent tries to keep the marriage secret, the newspapers print the whole sensational story. He calls Sharlene long distance to explain, but she is

long distance to explain, but she is visiting Stuart. . . Julie would give anything if Stuart's eyes looked at her with the same adoration they do Sharlene.

CHAPTER XI

Julie came forward and jerked a chair about noisily. She felt her-

self ignored as those two tall crea-

tures stood smiling at each other,

both burnished by the splendor of

the sun streaming in the window.
"Would you like some beer?" she

inquired sulkily. It was her unfail-

ing method of getting attention.
"Oh," said Sharlene, turning toward the girl with a hasty realization that she had forgotten her ex-

stence. "I'd rather have tea, if you

"We haven't got any tea in the

"No, no, please don't bother; I'd

The combination model-house

"Julie spends her spare time

"That's nice. . . . Stuart, I came

keeper went out into the kitchen.

brewing," said Stuart with a smile

"She's really become expert with

up to tell you that the wedding is

"Yes. Kent was called East-

something terribly urgent, and he

house. I could make coffee-

don't mind."

her crocks.

postponed-"What!"

love the beer."

-it's a surprise." "I see. You want me, too?" "By all means!" "Right, Bye."

Sharlene was standing before his easel, smiling at a painting of Julie per. Stuart remembered her lilting blowing soap bubbles. blowing soap bubbles.
"Soap ad," Stuart explained "Soap ad," Stuart explained this house. Her gayety today, up in his little shack....It wasn't as if bring you home. She has a sur

Sharlene turned sharply and looked at him with dilating eyes: "About Kent?" "She didn't say. I rather think

"Stuart's dressing to take me home," she observed.
"Oh, I see." A long pause.
"This is lovely beer."
"Thanks. The boys who come up here like it. And I don't mind mak-

she hadn't adored the fellow. What was it she had said? . . "I want to be the grass under his feet." . . . Well, he had made her the mud un-

"You'd better begin at the begin-

vague."
She had taken the blow standing

under drawn brows.

Mrs. Standring was white, too.

cuse me a minute?"

"Of course. . . I wonder what it can be? Did she sound—excited?"
Stuart's voice, casual, reassuring, came from the bedroom: "Oh, no. Just as usual."

Julie came back into the studio with the beer on a tray. Sharlene accepted a foaming glass with apparent enthusiasm. She sipped it, suppressing a grimace. She losthad parent enthusiasm. She sipped it, reach you, as you were going shop-suppressing a grimace. She losthed ping before you went to Stuart's—"the taste of heer.

"You were quite right, Mother.

Go on."
"Well, after an interminable time, I heard Kent's voice. He thought he was talking to you. I broke in and told him—"

"What did he say at first? His ing top of a pepper tree.

But Sharlene was saying pleas-antly, as they went out the door: "He certainly did the sporting "Thank you, Julie. Goodbye." thing by mel . . . Well, what else did he say?" "He said he depended on you to understand." "I am beginning to understand

... I am to be kept dangling, then, waiting until this woman dies?" the marriage annulled—if she didn' die pretty soon." There was a long "It's intolerable!" Sharlene said

suddenly, and the color came rushing back into her cheeks. She started to pace up and down the room. Stuart turned and exchanged indignant glances with Mrs. Stand-

ning, mother, and tell me exactly what he said. I seem to be a little "There's no getting around it," Sharlene spoke rapidly, "he doesn't love me—or he couldn't have done this to me! He doesn't love me. That's the thing I've got to face. He doesn't love me!" Mrs. Standring looked up at Stu-

art. "Evidently an old affair ac-counts for..."

Sharlens whirled on her mother. When he was wiring me to postpone the wedding he was al-ready." Her voice falled her. She went on pacing up and down the

here and tell me he had to go cause this woman was calling him

(To Be Continued)

Roosevelt Letter to Clergy Similar to LaFollette's

larity between the letter sent by President Roosevelt to clergymen and the one sent by Governor La-Follette of Wisconsin to clergymen in this state on March 5 was noted here as a result of a comparison brought about by a Kensha minister.

"High Calling" The LaFollette letter, which their views on the relief situa-

"Your high calling brings you into intimate daily contact not future will be deeply appreciated." only with your parishioners, but | The last two paragraphs in the with people generally in your com- president's letter to eastern clermunity. I am sure also that you gymen were quoted as follows: see the critical problems of your people with wise and sympathetic lems, but no one man or single understanding."

The text of the Roosevelt letter

quoted in dispatches, stated: "Your high calling brings you people. into intimate daily contact not only with your own parishioners, but with people generally in your community. I am sure you see the problems of your people with wise and sympathetic understand-

The second paragraph of the LaFollette letter of March 5 read: "As I face the heavy respons bilities of the governor, I am turning to representative clergymen for advice, help and counsel. feeling confident that no group can give more accurate or un blased views,"

(From the New York Times.)
KENOSHA, Wis.—Marked sim- dent that no group can give more accurate or unbiased views."-Similarity was also noted in the losing of the letters.

These for the LaFollette letter "All this can be done. But no one man and no single group can do it. We shall have to work to-

gether for the common end of better spiritual and material condiasked Wisconsin ministers to state tions for the American people. their views on the relief situayour help? Your suggestions, criticism and advice now and in the

We can solve our many probgroup can do it. We shall have to work together for the common sent to clergymen in the east, as end of better spiritual and material conditions for the American

> "May I have your counsel and help? I am leaving on a short va-cation, but will be back in Washington in a few weeks and I will deeply appreciate your writing to

Schoolmates Participate In Birthday Celebration

Roosevelt's Letter were played and Mrs. R. E. Stew-munity.

The second paragraph of the art served refreshments to Wai-Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt letter to eastern clergymen read:

"Because of the grave responsibilities of my office, I am turning to representative clergymen for C. Bear.

"Because of the grave responsilotte Osborne, Helen Bailes, Eunice and Pilly Bear, Ruby Peterson, Mrs. W. Riches and Mrs. E. Albert Sellers will go in a few days.

Twenty Years Ago

October 8, 1925 Christy Mathewson, known as baseball's "big six", lost his fight against tuberculosis last night and died at 11 p. m.

The thermometer touched 90 wice in the month just past, the weather report shows.

John W. Worthington, the 'wolf of La Salle street," gave simself up to the Chicago authorities today after evading prison for two years.

Ten Years Ago

October 8, 1915 The engagement of President Woodraw Wilson and Mrs. Norman Galt has been aumounced in Washington, D. C.

James Whitcomb Riley celeorated his birthday yesterday in ndianapolis, Ind.

American harvests this year will be the largest ever produced.

loe Dennis and Family Visit in Oakdale Area

Where He Used to Live

OAKDALE, Oct. 7 — Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dennis of Salt Lake, Utah, have been visiting at the home of his brother, Linzie Den-TURNER. Oct. 7-Iventin Stewart was surprised Saturday afternoon upon the arrival of a few schoolmates to help celebrate his seventh birthday. Outdoor games seventh birthday. Outdoor games and young manhood in this com-