

The Oregon Statesman

No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

The Hoover Speech

THE Capital Journal hails Herbert Hoover's speech of Saturday night before the Ohio society in New York as his platform for election as an "old deal" candidate.

In his address in Oakland some weeks ago the former president laid bare the spendthrift policies of the administration, which are increasing the burdens on taxpayers by some fourteen billions of dollars.

There are two classes of opponents of National Planning, says the ex-president. One group feels it is simply a different name for the same disease which has overrun Europe.

Mr. Hoover however attacks National Planning on its threat of inflation. He attacks in particular the buying of foreign silver by which we have "joyfully subsidized every foreign speculator in silver"

The National Planning of taxes, currency, credit, etc. has raised the cost of living, and it is a deduction from economic and social security of the poor.

How can there be stability and an "honest dollar" and social security in a financial system resting on so precarious a foundation? What assurance does the country have that once the infection of inflation gets going that the "controls" of politicians will be effective?

And then there is the new Works Progress Administration, equipped with four billions of dollars. There is no way of estimating the number it will ultimately put on the payroll, but it is already very large.

HOWEVER, it seems conservative to state that when the various agencies authorized at the last session are fully organized, the total number of Federal employees directly paid out of the Treasury will exceed 800,000.

TO the average citizen these would seem to be stunning facts. When, and if, they thoroughly soak into the public mind it may be rather difficult for a President seeking reelection on his record adequately to explain.

What means the mounting tide of dissent to the New Deal? It means that the American people are becoming alarmed over the extravagant spending, over the unbalanced budget, over the increasing tax burden now and in sight, over the host of new bureaus, over the discord and lack of harmony, over the shifts and changes which justify the public in believing there is no plan whatever except to squander money.

If Hoover is not a candidate he is performing a fine piece of public service in emphasizing these dangers which loom on the political horizon.

Quiet Salem

A news story in the Oregonian says that construction of two capitol buildings will be urged by "a group of Salem citizens." Such a blind reference might be correct, because people here may be found to urge most every idea that has been suggested about the capitol.

Salem people very wisely are waiting for the commission to be named. Advance intimations, which may be worthless, are that Salem will have small voice on the commission; in spite of the fact that Salem's counsel during the legislative session was wise and its interest in the correct solution of the problem is by no means wholly selfish.

Before people talk about two or three buildings on the tract it might be well to look at its size. It hasn't grown any since the legislature adjourned. It is still 330 by 660 feet.

The legislature passed a bill allowing the board of control to construct a central heating and power plant at the prison to serve state institutions in Salem.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

SOME Pay-Roll Figures

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18

ONE of the interesting things about the Federal payroll is the difficulty of getting accurate information about it.

For one thing, new jobs are created so fast and the numbers multiply so rapidly that no figures are final for more than a few months.

Thus it seems on the surface that in the two and a half years of the Roosevelt New Deal administration 186,932 persons have been added to the Federal payroll.

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Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Salem U. S. Indian training school at Chemawa is in a setting that is highly historical:

(Continuing from Sunday:) Madame Dorion was an Iowa Sioux. Her first husband was Pierre Dorion the elder, French Canadian, and his mother was a member of the Yankton Sioux tribe.

The elder Dorion was interpreter for the Lewis and Clark expedition from the present Glasgow, Mo., to the James river, where he was authorized to gather a delegation of Sioux chiefs and take them on a visit to Washington.

When Hunt wanted the younger Dorion for interpreter for his Astoria overlanders, he would go only if his wife and two small boys were taken along. That is how Hunt came to have the woman of his party—and it was a case of good luck to him.

All the reasons therefor, including many brave and heroic acts, and powers of endurance beyond any of the men, would make too long a recital for this column.

The blood of the heroic woman has been inherited by a large number of Oregon people, some of them prominent in various lines.

The first husband of Marianne Verne, daughter of Madame Dorion and her second husband, was Isaac Xavier Gervais, son of Joseph Gervais of the house of the wolf meeting, etc.

Isaac's X. Gervais fought in the Cayuse war under the famous Capt. Tom McKay, step-son of Dr. John McLoughlin, also in the so-called Roxue river and Yakima wars of 1855-6-7-8.

Isaac's son Jerome Gervais and Jerome's son Louis and his children have been and are good citizens.

One of Marianne's daughters was married to George Gay, prominent pioneer, builder of the first brick residence erected west of the city.

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ily is related to the Madame Dorion connections. Stats was co-discoverer of Gold in California, with James W. Marshall and Capt. Chas. Bennett, all three having gone to Sutter's fort from the vicinity of Salem, Oregon.

For nearly 85 years, the place of the burial of Madame Dorion remained undiscovered to the outside world, though it was plainly written in French in the records of the old St. Louis, Oregon, Catholic church—plainly written for a person who understood the story of the woman's life and had besides a smattering of the French language—the person finally examined the record.

Sunday, April 7, 1935, the United States Daughters of 1812 of Oregon, with appropriate ceremonies, dedicated a marker to Madame Dorion in that church.

She died Sept. 5, 1850, and was buried under the church, the next day. Her death occurred either in the Middlegrove district or near the church—probably near the church.

General Joseph Lane, first territorial governor of Oregon, met her at that church not long before her death, as he wrote in his diary.

Thus, after so long a time, there is no doubt concerning the place of burial of Madame Dorion.

Two places are claimed for the last resting place of Sacagawea, the bird woman, and two dates, talked chiefly about the Riley sisters, who managed each of the Anastasia Salons, and about Walter Riley, their brother and the owner of the salons.

Apparently good authorities showed beyond doubt, up to a short time ago, that the place of her burial was in the burial ground of the Shoshoni Indian agency, near Wind River, Wyoming, and the time of her death April 9, 1884, when she was about 100 years old.

But now comes the new book, "Story of the West," by Ethel Hueston, which is a review of the Lewis and Clark expedition, after pursuing the routes they traveled, and her conclusion is that Sacagawea "made-up" for business in white-washed, barn-like rooms.

There is a lot of apparently indisputable evidence to support both claims. But of course, both cannot be true.

The Indians of the country west of the Rocky mountains invited Christian missionaries to show them the way to worship the white man's God, according to the white man's Book of Heaven.

It was a comparatively modern Macedonian call. It came about in a way that will be very briefly told in the next chapter of this series.

Play to Be Given at Woman's Club

Mrs. L. L. Gribble Much Improved Following Recent Illness

ARRORA, Nov. 18.—Mrs. M. H. Evans entertained members of her bridge club Wednesday afternoon.

Arrangements are being made by the program committee for the program for the Women's club which will be at the home of Mrs. W. J. Still on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. P. Gribble of Aberdeen, Wash., who has been visiting her son, C. E. Gribble, recently returned from Friday.

Study Club Takes On Selling Jobs

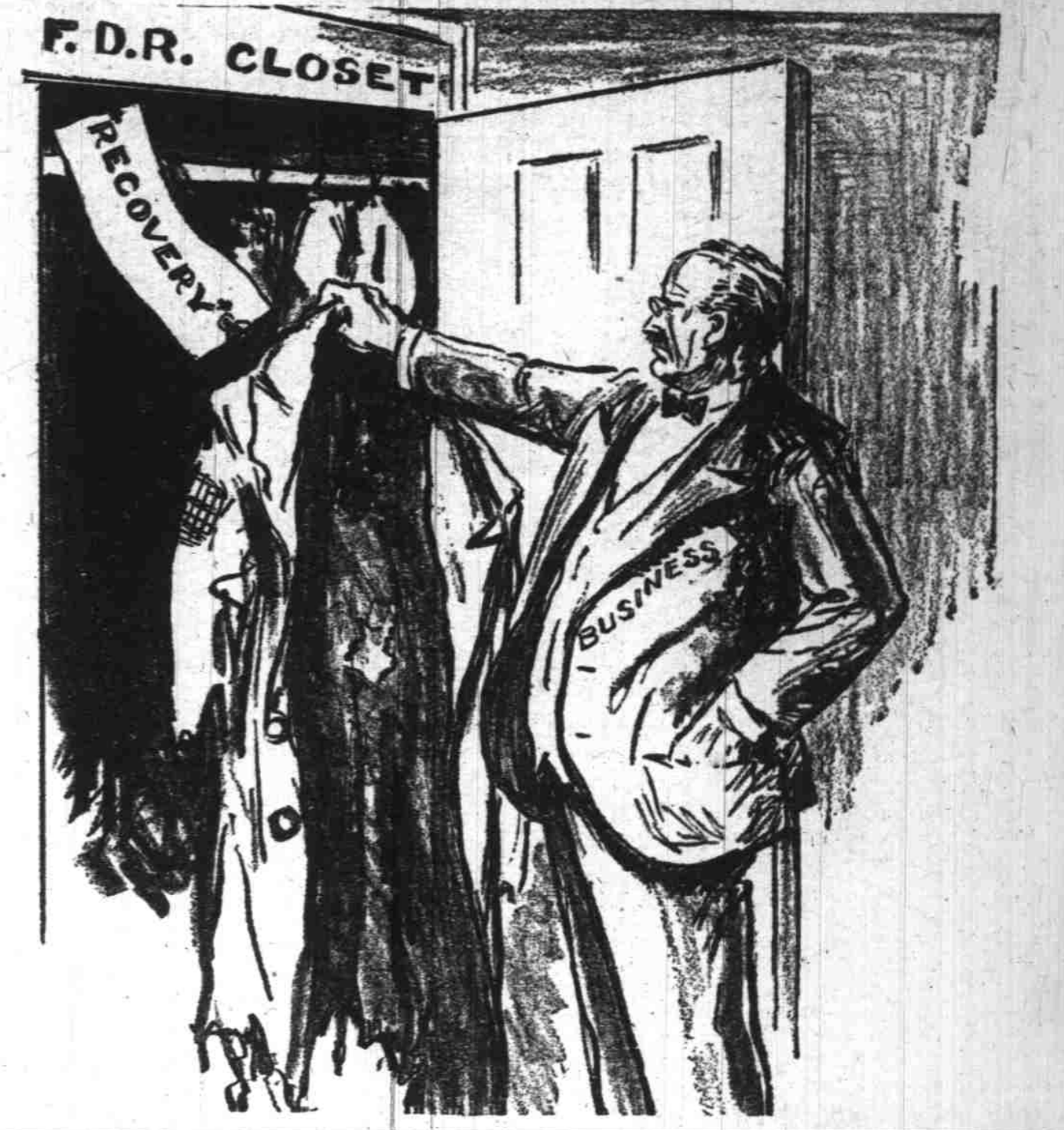
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"Must I Wear it Again?"



"WIFE IN CUSTODY" by BEATRICE LUBITZ

Luxurious to the 5th degree of commercial splendor were the establishments of the Anastasia Beauty Salons, but dreary and unkempt were the locker quarters of the operators, who dressed and "made-up" for business in white-washed, barn-like rooms.

At about 11 o'clock, as if attracted by a magnet, she suddenly looked up. Walter Riley stood in the doorway. He caught her glance. His face wore that same nervous mask she knew so well. She did not smile.

CHAPTER V

He drove her home to the decent two-family brick house in which she lived in Bay Ridge, and they sat in the car and talked until he was tired and he realized she was cold in her thin coat, and he told her she had better go in, while he held her.

He came up on the little brown-stone stoop with her and waited while she produced her latchkey and opened the door. She did not ask him in; he didn't expect it.

At 8:30 she rose, stretched her neck. Shooting pains darted under her eyes. The thin wintry sun had set and she could see the sky out side was quite dark.

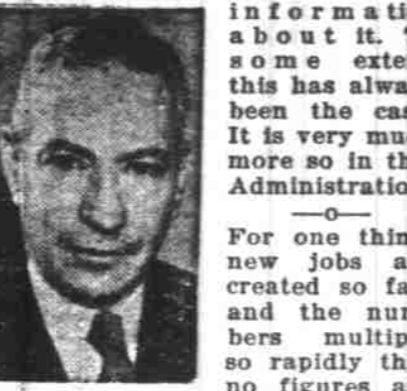
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