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

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - - - Editor-Manage SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - Managing-Editor THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

Member of the Associated Press of Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publi-disputches credited to it or not otherwise credited

#### The Roosevelt Victory

THEN Louis XVI heard rumblings of discontent he said to one of his retainers, "Why, that must be a revolt."
The answer came, with enlightening frankness, "That,

Tuesday's election was not a revolt; it was a pushing forward of revolution. The country is in the grip of social revtion, launched four years ago; and the tide of revolution still runs strong.

Its parallel in American politics may be seen in the election of Jefferson for two terms and of Andrew Jackson for two terms. Franklin D. Roosevelt is the political heir of defferson and of Jackson; the heir in the sense that his political strength lies with the multitude and his opposition with the "rich, the wise and the good" as the Federalists used to describe themselves. It appears altogether probable that the political realignment now created may prove as enduring as the Jefferson-Jackson democracy which lasted with brief interudes of loss of power to the election of Lincoln in 1860. The name is that of the democratic party; but the new alignment is based not on the democratic tradition but on espousal of the newer "progressive" program which finds its roots in French words Campment Sable, 'camp of sand.'

The electoral vote and the popular vote as well mark not only the crushing of the republicans but of the party dissidends within the democratic ranks. The ruling party is thus self-purged of elements within it which might have regained power. This means that the Roosevelt revolution may proceed unhindered by opposition of republicans and unharrassed by recalcitrant democrats.

This overwhelming victory clears both the political atmosphere and the path of those in power. It also carries its own dangers; for history shows the value of strong minorities to set brakes to majority excesses.

Republicans can have little to say in the face of the results. Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Farley and the democrats are en- Champooing. titled to the most enthusiastic jubilation; for never has a political victory been more complete. Washington received all electoral votes because there was no opposition; Monroe received all but one, for the same reason, the one being with- Quarterly. held because the elector felt that only Washington should have the honor of a unanimous vote. In this election, two states only, Maine and Vermont, with eight electoral votes, remained true to republican tradition.

Explanations for republican defeat are numerous. First, the return of better times. "Prosperity" still remains the political guide for the country. By it Coolidge and Hoover won; by lack of it Hoover lost in 1932; now Roosevelt wins with it ewa, Chemayway or Chemeketa, and the last two syllables for a as his aid. Second, the strength of the party in power, with the federal machine, augmented this time by the "gentle rain plant called po-wet-sie. That is a finance, the more consistent with of checks" on farmers and unemployed, and by the vast in- true derivation and is not from crease of the federal establishment. Third, by the weakness of the candidate put up by the republicans. Gov. Landon was hopelessly outclassed as a candidate. Putting him up was like That helps to confirm the Mc-can imagine Mr. Roosevelt saynot only handicapped as a speaker; but he lacked the background of knowledge and understanding of affairs on a national scale; and he, like his party, lacked an integrated constructive policy which the country really needed. This is not to say any other candidate would have done better; but surely none could have done any worse.

These reasons explain the republican defeat; but the major reason remains, in our opinion, the tide of social revelution against business leadership, which is held accountable for the debacle of 1929. The greatest liability of the republicans was the Liberty league, and the association of big business with the republican cause. Roosevelt made his appeal direct to the people; and the vote is the measure of the

What of the future? Undoubtedly Mr. Roosevelt will press forward to consolidate his victory. This will surely mean proposal of constitutional amendments giving the federal government increased power, or clipping of the power of the supreme court, perhaps both. The election result would indicate that the states would follow his leadership in approving the amendments. If the time element interfered, or further opposition developed, it would not be surprising if Mr. Roosewelt sought a third term in office.

With conservative opposition crumpled the prospect is for a new opposition to form "on the left". The radicals, flushed with victory, will probably seek more legislative gains than the president, (who remains a reformer of capitalism) will be willing to concede. The right is thoroughly routed, the battle-line may form on Roosevelt's left as the outer fringe of his adherents, desert him when he fails to swing as far as they demand.

For business the immediate prospect seems good under the stimulus of reviving trade and continued government spending. The longer term is uncertain. The pattern of busess may change sharply in the next quadrennium. Busthan Rooseveltism does not befall it.

A heavy responsibility now rests on Mr. Roosevelt. The le have put power in his hands, and virtually erased opsition. His is the responsibility, and the opportunity.

At the moment of a Roman general's triumph, a slave was accustomed to ride on his chariot, tap him on the shoulder and utter the phrase: "Et tu es mortalis"; (Thou too are real). Perhaps in the case of Franklin D. Roosevelt the wiser emotion should be one of humility rather than exultation because of the responsibility that is his.

With the election over, it is hoped the bitterness and animosities will cease. Even those disappointed in the result will acquiesce in it; and should seek to consider the new administration on its own merits, cooperating when they can, opposing where they believe it to be in error.

### Third Party Failure

NCE again the public has rejected the "third party" idea. The attempted amalgamation of Father Coughlin, Father Townsend, and the two Reverends Smith with Wilam Lemke as the presidential candidate came to an ingloras failure. Practical politics shows that success lies within he old parties, and not by launching separate movements.

However the election result not only washed out the aird party; it nearly did the same for the second party, reg the country to a "one-party system," which it has often lived under in the past.

It is too early to predict the new political alignment; and prophecies about the future of the republican party are premature. There have been times in the past when the dem-ocrats were nearly as helpless as the republicans are now.

# Former Residents Visit

Aumsville After 54 Years

In her early girlhood. She had not visited here for 54 years.

Mts. Musterson was Lillie Smith before her marriage, and is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marion museum, Corvallia. AUMSVILLE, Nov. 4.—Mr. and Smitth, who resided in this place over a long period of years. She was accompanied here by her sontin-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Luhn of Salem.

# Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Do you know. the correct way to pronounce Champoeg? is a question to answer:

A lady has written a letter to the Bits man, asking: "What do you consider the correct way to nce Champoeg?

She says: "Among my free there seems to be as great a difrect way to pronounce Champon as there is among historians about he meeting on May 2nd, 1943, 1 would greatly appreciate your op-

The Bits man assumes that the orrespondent is a cultured lady. and that her friends move in that

The Bits man is inclined in answering this question to agree with the pronunciation of L. A. ("Tain") McArthur, in his "Oregon Geographic Names." He says, page 67:

poolek in early official records of the provisional government) is variously explained.

"According to F. X. Matthieu, the name was derived from the prench words Campment do Prench words Campment "The name Champoog ( Cham-

"According to other testimeny, the origin is from French champ ('field'), and an Indian word,

probably pooich ('root'); or the word may be purely Indian, designating a root or weed. "According to H. S. Lyman, the name is not of French, but of Indian origin; Cham (hard ch), as dollar for dollar, is paid by the in Chehalem, Chenamus, Chem-

eketa, Calapooya."

McArthur adds: "Frederick V. Holman says Champoeg is an Indian word, Champoo, a weed, Also: "Wilkes' map of 1841 shows

The quotation by McArthur of H. S. Lyman is from the first volume of the Oregon Historical

Another article appears further along in the same volume of the Quarterly, in which Louis LaBonte of the Astor party of 1813 is in-terviewed and says: "The name is not derived from Le Campment Sable, the French name, but is purely Indian," and the "Cham' had the sound of hard ch, not sh, "as the universal prefix in Chew-

were Chehalem, Chenamus, Chemeketa, Chewewa, etc., pronounc-

the French term, meaning the

sandy camp."

The Bits man suggests that a better direction is to pronounce the first syllable of Champoes like the same syllable of champion, and not like that of champagne.

But the Bits man has better authority than any yet quoted here, and by word of mouth. Rev. J. L. Parrish was the last living person of the Jason Lee the mission; a member of the Laustal anne party. He told this writer, in in the nineties, that every time Ch occurs in an Indian name for this sction, it means place.

And he said no white man who ever heard it could imitate correctly the Indian pronunciation of Ch. He said it was a cross between a guttural and its opposite ing what he meant by giving it as the thousands of Indians of his acquaintance did.

So, we cannot give directions in print for the Indian pronunciation of Champoeg, Champooick, Champooich, or Champooing. That has to go from mouth to ear, It is the idea of the writer that

it is not correct to say the name Champoeg was derived from the French words Campment du Sable seaning sand encampment. It is more likely, he believ that Campment du Sable was ap-

plied by the early French trappers to describe the same place—that the Indians had from time immemorial called it the sand en-campment, with their name,

Taking up the assertion of Rev. Parrish, that the Ch in the native language of the Indians found iere by the missionaries meant place, we find that as Champoer meant the place of the sand, Che-mawa meant the place of the wil-lows, Chemeketa the place of athering, etc.

\*\* The writer believes the site of Salem was an Indian city of refuge, a place of gathering protected by vows of peace, like those of ancient Israel, and that Lewis and Clark found at several places in their Anabasis journey across the

the Chewews fort of the Astors, built after the one on Wallace prairie, but in the same winter, 1812-13. The Chewewa of LaBonte was

Chewewe was a short distance from what became Champoeg, and Chewewe meant some kind of a place, place of the knoll, or some other thing that had impressed the Indians of the neighborhood.

The writer believes the Indians found here by the two members of the birthday of Samuel Simpof the Lewis and Clark party, the Astorians, and the first m aries, were a comparatively new tribe, from the southwestern sec-tion of what is now the United States—a conquering tribe, and that the tribes they conquered had in turn conquered earlier ones, running back to the Dionysian sun worshipers, relics of the temples of which have been found in the vicinity of Salem's site,

# Interpreting the News By MARK SULLIVAN

In the system now on the books,

But Governor Landon's plan

worker and employer. He said.

in his speech last Friday night:

widely distributed." In his Mil-

izens is (to be) conscious of his

Between these two methods of providing funds, there is a direct

contradiction of principle. In the

existing plan, each person pays the

citizens pays the cost. As between

those methods, clearly the exist-

We can readily understand Mr.

did a thoroughly conservative

thing-and I am attacked for it

would be human, in a man as

much moved by emotion as Mr. Roosevelt is, if he should to him-

the method of payment; we won't

require the worker to pay direct

for his own insurance; we'll just

pay it out of general taxation and

make the income tax payers foot

the existing plan. The fundamen-

tal one is the same that is basic

fact that the worker is not per-

mitted to decide whether he wants

government insurance, he is com-

and act as if he thought it good

he must pay for it and like it. The

objection to the new deal plan

is the compulsion, the require-

ment that every worker shall pay

for old age pensions whether he wants to or not; the requirement

that every worker shall see one

cent (rising to three) out of every

dollar taken out of his pay en-

velope by the arbitrary action of

the government. The new deal

plan refuses to admit that any

worker may prefer to do his own saving, and be able to do it. It

refuses to admit that the worker

has a right to his pay, to all of

it; and has a right to save as

much of it as he wishes, or none

of it if he wants, and to spend all

of it if he chooses for whatever

Plenty of workers have the character and intelligence to do their own saving. Millions of them

have life insurance policies and

tween the provident and the improvident. This, the universal

compulsion put upon all alike, is

through the new deal which just-ifies charge of "regimentation." In this case it involves the fed-

eral government keeping a check

Ten Years Ago

November 5, 1926 Sam A. Kozer, secretary o

state, will soon issue a call for a meeting of the emergency board

to appropriate funds to carry on

activities of several state depart-

Today is the last day for the

bazaar which is being held in the

Wilson-Buick garage, This bassar

has taken the nature of an all-

Dr. Carl Gregg Doney will speak

Twenty Years Ago

November 5, 1916 Election returns will be f ed on the screen from the St

in Portland soon at a celebrat

city affair.

son, Oregon poet.

characteristic running all

savings bank accounts, But

new deal makes no distinction

he cares to buy.

iled to have it. He must take it

Turn now to the objections to

the whole new deal. It is the

"Very well, we'll change

by the conservative party."

share of the cost."

simple arithmetic.

self.

the bill."

"The republican party proposes

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2. - For on every one of some 26 million on every one of some 26 million workers, inquiring how much they receive each week, following them from job to job—with a new army of government agents which I have seen estimated at hundreds of thousands. In this aspect of the nocial security system lies the difference between yoluntary and compulsory; between individualism and collectivism. teen months ago, it does not go into effect until

next January first. The approach of the street pension system as a substitute of the street pension system as a pension system as a substitute for the government one. Even if the private system is better, still the date, coupled with the political campaign, has brought to the front what thoughtful students employer must take the govern-

have been aware of.

Practically everybody agrees that old age pensions, in some form, are desirable. If anything the principle is not desirable, they must admit it is inevitable. From There is another objection to the existing system. It has to do with the disposition of funds insurance, after they are taken this point, it is a question of method, of the system. One system is on the books. A different into the tresury. The amount ultimately will run into tens of bil-lions. There is not space here to describe how the funds are supone is proposed by Governor Lanposed to be invested in government bonds, but are at the same Of the two, Governor Landon's time subject of whatever use the government may choose to make of them. But Governor Landon was sound, and also vivid, when he described this part of the ex-isting system in terms of a familar analogy:

"Let me explain it . . . in the simple terms of the family budget. half the cost of old age pensions is borne by the beneficiaries. Be-glaning the first of January, one The father of the family . . . im-presses upon his sons and daugh-ters the necessity of saving for per cent (rising to three) of the pay of workers is deducted by the their old age. Every month they bring six per cent of their wages to him so that he may act as trustee and invest their savings for their old age. The father de-cides that the best investment is employers and is turned into the government treasury fund for old age pensions. An equal amount, his own I.O.U., so every month he puts aside in a box his I.O.U. carefully executed, and, moreover, bearing interest at three per cent. does not get the funds from the And every month he spends the money that his children bring him, payments . . . shall be obtained from a direct and specific tax partly in meeting his regular expenses, and the rest in various experiments that fascinate him. Years pass-the children grow waukee speech September 26th, devoted wholly to social security. old—the day comes when they have to open their father's box. Mr. Landon said that."every mem-What do they find? Roll after ber of the great body of our citroll of neatly executed 'I.O.U.'."

"Now to get back to work!"



# ant Mappen Mere SINCLAIR LEWIS

cost of his own pension. In the republican plan, the whole body of Roosevelt's indignation when the republicans raised this issue. We sumption, Ben Tripper, who had been the joliest workman in Medary Cole's gristmill, Professor Victor Loveland, of the defunct Isaih College, and Raymond Pridewell, that old Tory who was still so contemptuous of flattery, so clean amid dirt, so hawk-eyed. that the guards were uncomfortable when they beat him . . . Pascal, the Communist, Pridewell, the squirearchy Republican, and Henry Veeder, who had never cared a hang about polities, and who had recovered from the first shocks of imprisonment, these three had become intimates, because they had more arrogance of utter courage than any one else in the prison. government insurance or not, He is not given the chance to have

Siz in a Cell For home Doremus shared with five other men a cell twelve feet by ten and eight feet high, which a finishing-school girl had once considered outrageously confined for one lone young woman. Here they slept, in two tiers of three bunks each; here they ate, washed, played cards, read and en-joyed the leisurely contemplation which, as Captain Cowlick preached to them every Sunday morning. was to reform their black souls and turn them into loyal Corpos. None of them, certainly not Doremus, complained much. They got used to sleeping in a jelly of tobacco smoke and human stench, to eating stews that always left them nervously hungary, to hav-ing no more dignity or freedom than monkeys in a cage, as a man gets used to the indignity of having to endure cancer. Only it left

in them a murderous hatred of. their oppressors so that they, men of peace, all of them, would glad-ly have hanged every Corpo, mild or vicious. Doremus understood John Brown much better. His cell mates were Karl Pascal, Henry Veeder and three whom he had not known; a Boston architect, a farm hand an a

dope fiend who had once kept questionable restaurants. They had a good talk—especially the dope fiend, who placidly defended erime in a world where the only real crime had been poverty.

The worst torture to Doremus aside from the agony of actual

floggings, was the waiting. The waiting. It became a distinct, tangible thing, as individual and real as bread or water. How long would he be in? How long would he be in? Night and day, it, and by his bunk saw waiting the figure of Walting, a gray, foul

Would Swan amuse himself by having Doremus taken out and shot? He could not picture it, any more than he could picture kissing Lorinda, walking through the woods with Buck, playing with David and Pooish, or anything less sensual than the ever derisive visious of roast beef with gravy, of a hot bath, last and richest of luxuries where their only way of washing, except for said that even while he was being shot he might tattle to the firing squad. They were much more anxious for his good opinion than for that of Captain Cowlick, and they timidly brought him little presents of chewing tobacco and Canadian newspapers, as though they were schoolchildren honeying up to teacher.

His Cousin Goes to Death When Aras Dilley was transferred from night patrols in Fort Beulak to the position of guard only way of washing, except for

chuckled when he thought of how to hang on underneath one of district prison at Hanover. But trembling fear, all his inhuman many of his fellow criminals were the prison trucks and be driven from the dirty window of his cell groveling. acquaintances: Karl Pascal, Hen- away? (A childish fantasy!) They Doremus saw horrors enough.

> believe. He could not understand a man's betraying his companions. and he did not believe it till, two months after Doremus had gone to concentration camp, Clifford Little betrayed to the guards Henry Veeder's plan to escape in a hay wagon. Henry was properly dealt with. Little was released. And Doremus, it may be, suffered over it nearly as much as either of them, sturdily though he tried to argue that Little had tuberculosis and that the often beatings had bled out his soul.

One Visitor a Fortnight Each prisoner was permitted one visitor a fortnight and, in sequence, Doremus saw Emma, Mary, Sissy, David. But always an M. M. was standing two feet away, listening, and Doremus had from them nothing more than a flutter-"We're all fine-we hear Buck is all right-we hear Lorinda is doing fine in her new tea Philip writes he is all right." And once came Philip himself, his pompous son, more empous than ever now as a Corpo judge, and very hurt when Dore-mus tartly observed that he would much rather have had the dog Foolish for visitor.

And there were letters censored—werse than useless to man who had been so glad to hear the living voices of him

In the long run, these frustrate visits, these empty letters, made his waiting the more dismal, because they suggested that perhaps he was wrong in his nightly visions; perhaps the world outside was not so loving and eager and adventurous as he remembered it, but only dreary as his cell. He had little known Karl Pascal,

yet now the argumentative Marxwas his nearest friend, his one amusing consolation. Karl could and did prove that the trouble with leaky valves, sour cow pastures, the teaching of cal-culus, and all novels was their failure to be guided by the writ-

In his new friendship, Doremus was old-maidishly agitated lest Karl be taken out and shot, the recognition usually given to communists. He discovered that he need not worry. Karl had been in jail before. He was the trained agitator for whom Doremus had longed in New Underground days. He had ferreted out so many would be be in? Night and discount the financial and asleep and waking, he worried scandals about the financial and asleep and waking, he worried scandals about the financial and asleep and waking be worked scandals about the financial and of the guards that they were atraid that even while he was be-

ferred from night patrols in Fort Beulak to the position of guard at Trianon—a reward for having given to Shad Ledue certain in-formation about R. C. Crowley which cost that basker hundreds a fortnight shower, was with a dirty shirt dipped in the one basis of cold water for six men.

Besides Walting, one other which cost that banker hundreds ghost hung about them—the notion of Encaping. It was of that they compared in the corps) that they pious and kind. He had known the need in the corps that they before:

Besides Walting, one other which cost that banker hundreds of distant—Aras, that siluster, but the same of Mrs. Chester Onto would leer the while, and glost over his ascent from hire described man to irresistable master.

Despite his angulah over the Mrs. Mande Hichs. Plans that able smooper, jumped at the sight of Kari and began to look pious and kind. He had known the need of Mrs. Chester Onto would leer the while, and glost over his ascent from his ascent from his ascent from him as a finite principal control of Mrs. Chester Onto would leer the while, and glost cover his ascent from his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from him as a finite principal cover his ascent from himself the while, and glost the cover his ascent from himself the while, and glost the cover his ascent from himself the while and glost the form himself the while and glost the cover his ascent from himself the while and glost the cover his ascent from himself the while and glost the cover his ascent from himself the while and glost the cover his ascent from himself the while and glost the cover his ascent from himself the while and glost the form himself the while and glost the cove

As sweeper and scrubber, Doremus had unusual chances for gossip with other prisoners. He be seen by the patrol? To manage

As sweeper and scrubber, Dorethe bars on their cell windows camp of Corpoism, enjoyed lashing human beings, the camp at
crack in his mouth that Doremus
trianon was not so cruel as the
instantly sank again into all his

acquaintances: Karl Pascal, Henry Veeder, his own cousin, Louis
Rotenstern, who looked now like
a corpse, unforgettingly wounded
in his old pride of having become
a "real American," Clif Little, the
jeweler, who was dying of conthe childian fantasy!) They
longed for escape as hysterically
and as often as a politician longs
for votes. But they had to discuss it cautiously, for there were
a "real American," Clif Little, the
jeweler, who was dying of conjeweler, who was dying of conescape. Henry had been a granite frank, he's broken down and es nolith of a man. He had walked like a soldier. He had, in his cell, been proud of shaving every of further punishment, if you will morning, as once he had done, just help us. But we really must with a tin basin of water heated make a warning of young Mr. on the stove, in the kitchen of his Falck, and so if you will tell us old white house up on Mount Ter- all you know a bout the boy's ror. Now he stooped, and toward shocking infidelity to the colors, death he walked with dragging we shall hold it in your favor. feet. His face of a Roman senator was smeared from the cow nice bedre dung into which they had flung yourself?" him for his last slumber.

As they tramped out through the quadrangle gate, Ensign Stoyt, commanding the squad, halted Henry, laughed at him, and calmly kicked him in the groin.

They lifted him up. Three minutes later Doremus heard a ripple of shots. Three minutes after that the squad came back bearing on an old door a twisted clay figure with vacant open eyes. Then Dore-mus cried aloud. As the bearers slanted the stretcher, the figure rolled to the ground.

But one thing worse he was to see through the accursed window. The guards drove in, as new pris-oners, Julian Falck, in torn uniform, and Julian's grandfather, so fragile, so silvery, so bewildered and terrified in his muddled cler-icals.

He saw them kicked across the suadrangle into a building once evoted to instruction in dancing and the more delicate airs for the piano; devoted now to the torture room and the solitary cells. Not for two weeks, two weeks

waiting that was like ceasel sche, did he have a chance, at exercise hour, to speak for a moment to Julian, who muttered, "They caught me writing some inside dope about M. M. graft. It was to have gone to Sissy. Thank God, nothing on it to show who it was for!" Julian had passed on. But Doremus had had time to see that his eyes were hopeless,

M. M. Ss who had been caught in the Fort Beulah region, was too good a subject of sport to be wastefully shot at once. He should be kept for an example, Often Doremus saw the guards kick him across the same that the advanced room were won by Kreta Fae Ashbaugh and Maxine McKnight; for boys, Rex Meshelle. In the intermediate room, the best girl's costume prize was won by Clee Ramp, best boy's costume. kept for an example, Often Doremus saw the guards kick him across the quadrangle to the whipping room and imagined that he could hear Julian's shrieks aftercould hear Julian's shrieks aftergul. He wasn't even kept in a girl's costume prize and Teddy White won the boy's prize for the heat boy's costume; funniest costant by Anne Ruspunishment cell, but in an open tharred den on an ordinary corridor, so that passing inmates could peep in and see him, welts across his naked back, huddled on the his naked back, huddled on the floor, whimpering like a beater

And Doremus had aight of Julian's grandfather sneaking across the quadrangle, stealing a soggy hunk of bread from a garbage can, and florcely chowing at it.

All through September Doremus worried lest Sissy, with Julian new gone from Fort Beulah, be raped by Shad Ledue . . Shad would lest the while and sleet

he felt like a young man and— And straightway Ensign Stoyt was there (two or three o'clock at night it must have been), yanking Doremus out of his bunk, pulling him to his feet, knocking him

He was dragged into Captain

How would you like to have a nice bedroom to sleep in, all by

A quarter hour later Dorem was still swearing that he knew nothing whatever of any "subser-sive activities" on the part of

Captain Cowlick said, rathe testily, "Well, since you refuse to respond to our generosity, I must leave you to Ensign Stoyt, I'm afraid . . . Be gentle with him, Ensign."

"Yesar," said the Ensign,
"Jessup, you're a man of intelligence. No use your trying to pro-tect this hoy, Falck, because we've got enough on him to execute him anyway. So it won't hurting him any if you give us a few more details about his trea-son. And you'll be doing yourself

a good turn.' "Going to talk?" is shook his head, "All right, then. . . . Tillett!"

"Bring in the guy that squealed on Jesaup!"
(To Be Continued)

#### Prizes for Costumes At Hallowe'en Party Given, Brooks School

God, nothing on it to show who it was for!" Julian had passed on. But Doremus had had time to see that his eyes were hopeless, and that his neat, smallish, clerical face was blue-black with bruises.

The administration (or so Doremus guessed) decided that Julian, the first say a money the

#### Jitney Dinner Planned By Woodburn Auxiliary After Armistice Parad

WOODBURN, Nov. 4.—About the members of the auxiliary of the American Legion met at the some of Mrs. Chester Oathout on Elliot Prairie for their monthly sewing meeting. Assisting hosten-as were Mrs. Hora Broyles and Mrs. Mando Hicks, Plans were