"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - Editor and Publisher

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Union League Admits Democrats

THE Boston Transcript, commenting on the opening of the Union League club of New York to democrats, heads its editorial: "A Citidel Falls". It is indeed a citadel that has fallen for the Union League clubs have been the home of high-caste republicans ever since the Civil war. Even now the admission of democrats in the New York club is limited to men holding "fixed and sound principles", and those democrats who qualify under this rule will feel quite at home in the club.

While in later years the Union League clubs in the great cities of the north were chiefly social in character the original clubs were founded on very definite principles. In 1862 secret societies sprang up for the support of the union cause. Naturally most of the members were republicans. By 1864 these societies became known as Union League clubs. They exerted a great influence in the north in keeping the fires of unionism burning during the dark days of the civil war.

It was a convention of Union League clubs meeting in Baltimore which renominated Abraham Lincoln in 1864. It was not strictly speaking a convention of the Republican party. In fact in May the radical republicans had nominated John C. Fremont. As the tide of victory set in for the north Lincoln's reelection became more certain. But it was the Union League clubs which stood by him and the national unfon at the critical period:

In the south after the war the Union League organization became a means by which republican carpet baggers controlled politics of the former confederate states. With the rise of the Ku Klux Klan the league power was broken. The grip of the democratic party on the south is due perhaps as much to the bad administration of the republicans in carpet bagger days as to the bitterness left by the war.

Northern cities retained their Union League clubs, still limited in membership to republicans, growing more and more into exclusive social clubs as the initial cause for their organization receded in significance. At present the clubs may not be powerful politically but for those who know the history of the civil war there lingers a halo of patriotic devotion about the name of "Union League".

Good Conduct Credits

MONG the earliest devices to mitigate the severity of prison sentences and to encourage good discipline within the penitentiary was the allowance of credits for good conduct. Oregon established such a system by law in the early '60's, long before the parole system was thought of. Later when the parole law was passed the good conduct allowance was done away with. We are by no means certain however that the good time credits were abolished as relating to prisoners outside the parole classification. The Fehl case did not come under that class. To clarify the situation it seems proper to reenact a law to allow credit for good prison conduct to housed there. So was the Oregon operate to reduce the time of incarceration. As a stimulus supreme court. good order in the penitentiary such a provision would be One of the first schools was highly beneficial, giving the prisoner some reward for good

There is no easy answer to the problems of sentence and parole. It is highly desirable to reclaim as many to society as possible; but the record of parolees who go wrong shows that it is easy for an ex-prisoner to go wrong again. When men are paroled some form of supervision seems advisable to prevent an early lapse into crime.

The subject of crime and the criminal is one which deserve the careful deliberation of the legislature and close study of the recommendations of the parole board and other authorities on the matter.

Every once in a while some one blows off steam about the large number of aliens who have entered this country illegally. It is urged that these be deported, and the inclination goes farther toward the ousting of aliens who did enter lawfully but have not become naturalized. The evil from the aliens here seems to be exaggerated. Under recent restrictions of immigration and heavy outward movement of those formerly admitted there has been an actual decrease in the alien population of some 229,000 since 1932. An additional 45,000 have been deported. Not many get by the borders; and after they do they are often picked up and deported. It is doubtful if a round-up would show enough aliens on relief to alter the situation if all of them were shipped back home.

County Salaries

T seems a pity that the time of the legislature should be taken up with special bills relating to salaries of officers of particular counties, or relating to hours of closing counoffices in a single county. One bill has been introduced to change the salary of the constable in a particular city. All of ers. this is expensive and time-consuming; and in the end the legislation is not beneficial because it is special and is apt to create unfair disparities.

In the state of Washington salaries of county officials are fixed by a schedule according to population. Some such classification based either on population or on assessed valuation, or on both might be worked out which would provide a fixed scale for the counties of the state. Standard ours for county offices might be fixed by law with devations permitted, like Saturday afternoon holidays, on authority of the county court in the county concerned.

The resistance to a county classification will come from counties which have put through special legislation and gotten their salaries up to a high level. Klamath county is one of them. But the distortion there is evidence that a schedule is eded to provide fairer treatment of county officials over the state. It is suggested that the matter be left to each county; but the county has no legislative body as a county. The egislature is the place to make the reform, which ought to come by making a scale and not by special legislation for particular officers in particular counties.

Marion county pays very shabby salaries to its county officials and deputies. If a general schedule is not adopted then special action should be taken to pay better salaries

Indoor Inauguration

WARCH 4th was always berated as a foul date for an inaugural because of the brand of weather apt to prevail. Moving the date forward into the winter makes even more certain an inaugural day of storm and cold. The first January 20 inauguration struck one of the foulest days of

If the date is to remain Jan. 20, and that seems sure for an indefinite period then changes should be made in the arrangements. The inauguration and the speech-making should be done indoors. Loud speakers and radios can carry the story to other halls as they do the homes and offices over the

Many of the men in public life are ageing. The exposure not good for them. Wednesday the public was so uncomfortable in the cold rain that people quickly deserted the acene. In the future provision should be made that the important events take place indoors, at least if the weather is bad as it was this year.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Burning of the historic Bennett house in early part of legislature of 1887:

(Concluding from yesterday:)
The next pretentious hotel in Salem was the Unon house, on the corner south of the present Mar-

The Unon house came from moving up from Front street one block east the two story residence that had been erected by Thomas Powell, blacksmith, and adding it onto the east end of the store building erected on the northeast corner of Commercial and Ferry

That store building was erected by Thomas Cox in the winter of 1847-8, to accommodate the first store in Salem—the goods brought across the plains from Illinois in 13 covered wagons drawn by oxen and on from the Cascades' summit on the Barlow route by 60 pack horses manned by Indians, the snow having become too deep for the wagons to move further.

The store building had a second floor, living quarters for the Cox family, and, rebuilt and rearranged, the Union house became a strong rival to the Bennett

As all full sessions of the legislature after that of 1852-3 were held near the four corners centering at Commercial and Ferry streets for the next 24 years, the Union house was much favored in

Occasional squibs in old publications and letters indicate that the Union house was a fashionable and gay place for the putting up and entertainment of the leading people of the territory and the state, including the high officials and the members of the legislative sessions.

For long years the legislatures and principal territorial and state offices were housed across and diagonally across the street, in buildings yet standing; the last named being the Statesman block, originally erected (its first floor) for the use of the Willamette Woolen mill—the first on this coast; the one that was burned May 2, 1876; that stood where the mills of the Lee mission in the first building erected here by whites stood; where the south Larmer warehouse now stands.

Many activities were carried on in the old Bennett house. It has been noted that the surveyer general's office for Oregon was

conducted there, by Lizzie Boise and her sister, Mrs. Spiller; the last named became principal of the preparatory department of the University of Oregon at Eugene. They taught before Salem had a public school system.

The reporter who wrote up the Bennett house fire spoke of a tradition that Capt. Chas. Bennett had been an old sea captain. It-is not likely that he had been such;

not for a long time, anyway. Lettering on his tombstone in the Odd Fellows' cemetery, besides showing he was the discoverer of gold in California, gives his age at 44 years, 3 months, 20 days. He was killed in the engagement following the death of Peopeomoxmox, near Walla Walla, Dec.

Stephen Staats and John Marshall were with Bennett (all from the Salem district) when gold was discovered, Jan. 24, 1848, in Sutter's mill race. Staats, prominent Oregon pioneer, always said Bennett saw the yellow metal first. Staats knew Bennett in 1835 when he was a subordinate officer in Co. A. U. S. dragons, at Fort Leavenworth.

Bennett got his title of captain by getting that office in a volunteer company organized in 1846 at Daniel Waldo's place in the Waldo Hills. The company later was known as the Oregon Rang-

They helped celebrate the 4th of July that year, where the ancestral Bush home is now, back of Mission street, when W. G. T'Vault, noted early Oregon ploneer, orated. The celebration, instead of having a grand ball, wound up the evening with a sermon by Rev. Harvey Clark. Apprepriate, for Salem town, founded by Methodist missionaries.

They made the eagle scream loudly and twisted the British lion's til lustily, making faces at its big bad boy, the Hudson's Bay company-not knowing the international boundary question had been settled over two weeks before, June 15, 1846. But news traveled slowly then.

3 3 9 In the 1855 general Indian war. when all the tribes joined to end the white race and stop covered wagon immigration, Chas. Bennet was again a captain, leading a company which took as privates such men as L. F. Grover, afterwar congressman, governor, U. S. senator, etc., and had as 1st lieutenant A. M. Fellows, one of the four organizers of the First Congregational church of Salem, on July 4, 1852.

That company made Chief Peo peemoxmox, Cayuse leader, prisoner, and killed him when he tried to escape. In the same engagement, near Walla Walla, Wash., Capt. Bennett was killed. Since Bennett was only 24 in 1835, when Staats knew him at Fort Leavenworth, and he came

with the 1884 covered wagon immigration to Oregon, when James W. Marshall came -- Staats coming in 1845-and he was active here and in California from 1844 on, it is not probable that he was "an old sea captain." When would he have had the time?

Interpreting the News

By MARK SULLIVAN

news, then this



ground is snow-covered. My next neighbor, on this Pennsylvania farm, Mr. Dudley Cole, driving home from the village in the dark, the other evening, saw his first glance, he supposed it was a

young cow strayed from a nearby field. But the small, high-held head told him it was not a cow; and the white flash of the tail, suddenly raised high in alarm, and the quick bound into a roadside thicket told him it was a deer he had seen. Another neighbor, a week or two before, was told one evening by his wife that during the afternoon she had seen three deer in the meadow. Skeptical,

he took the statement as an ex-

ample either of woman's greater credulity or her less acute observation. But the following day, on the sandy banks of the meadow creek, he found the authentie hoof-tracks of a buck and two does. There are of course many places in the United States a wild deer is not an uncommon sight. And since deer began to have rigid legal protection in New England and New York state,

occasional ones have been seen almost on the fringes of the outer suburbs of New York city. But was born on this farm, and happened to have exceptional familiarity with the local lore of the community, and I am confident it is fully a century and a half since the last wild deer was seen in this neighborhood.

The death of the last local Indian is authenticated by memorial markers set up by the county historical society; she was "Indian Hannah" and she figures in a rather important American novel. She died in 1802 and she had long survived her tribe in this locality. The deer must have disappeared long be-

This community, about forty miles west of Philadelphia, is within the earliest settled part of Pennsylvania, and one of the earliest settled in the country. The return of the deer is not due, as elsewhere, to any retirement of the human population — we know no such thing as an "abandoned farm." On the contrary, Chester county, Pensylvania, continues to be listed as it has been for two centuries, among the agricultural most productive counties in the country. Excepting the wood-lots on each farm, it would be difficult to find an acre that is not either cultivated or grazing meadow.

In the community talk, there is much speculation about what has brought the deer back. The nearest mountains are some fifty miles away, and these are mountains more by local pride than by elevation. In them is a game reservation, fruit of a policy of conservation inaugurated by Gifford Pinchot when he was governor some years ago. Some thirty miles in another direction. near the mouth of the Susquehanna river, is a strip of poor land we call "The Barrens," a belt of stunted oaks and gnarled pines, fertile only in murky legends about ancient highwaymen and the fates of lonely travelers. Where the barrens approaches Chesapeake Bay, a considerable tract of land has been restored partly to wild conditions by the National Boy Scout organiza-

From either of these sources our deer could have come. But they have had to cross at least score and a half of miles of closey settled farms and villages. Some instinct, timorously emerging after generations of hard pursuit, must have told them of a new spir-

Winners Listed,

AURORA, Jan. 21-The winner of the poster contest in the Rolly Truitt's Followers health club was Benson Yarne. The first prize was a book donated by Lloyd Girod, the principal. Jean Snyder won the second prize and Janet Fleischhauer, third prize. Honorable mention was given to Dan Fleischman, Verna Kiel, Edward Yarne, Phaen Sayre, Vida Parson, Mary Wisdom, Lorraine Frederickson, Orpha Kauffman and Leland Armstrong.

Henry Hoffman, a member of Pancake Pete's cooking club, was taken to a Portland hospital January 18 for a minor operation. Eugene Adams, a member of the Aurora Hiking Ike's Forestry club has moved to Portland.

Many members of the different I-H clubs are trying out for the Marion county 4-H radio program. Janet Fleischhauer is scheduled o give a short talk; Phaen Sayre, jr., will play a violin solo; Edmund Dy Foon will sing. Others who expect to take part are Vida Parson, Lowell Sayre, Lorraine Frederickson, Orpha Kauffman and Leland Armstrong.

of it. As noted above, John Gaston took charge in 1865. H. Keyes was its proprietor in 1871, but its name had been changed to the Avenue house-for Willson avenue.

The new Sutter book of Julian Dana has a paragraph indicating that Capt. Bennett may have been mixed up in the killing of a man in California. Capt. Bennett's widow was mar-

ried to John Hendershott and also to a man named Ward. The writer has searched but failed to find anything about Ward; who he She laughed, looked down at looked from the state of him, or looked from the state hotel presumably till 1862, when lotel presumable presumable

AVONDALE, PA., Jan. 21-If | it of friendliness, certainly the something that has not occurred friendliness is here. We will not for a century and a half before is begrudge them what they may nibble from our fodder-stacks if

The spirit of the community is hospitable to the returning wild, Harvey Cook each fall goes through his meadow setting into the ground here and there sticks about three feet high, with the tops sharpened. When the snow comes he takes winter early tars of sweet corn, hollows out the pith of the cob, and places an ear upright on each sharpened headlights focus on an animal. At stick. He renews the supply two or three times a week so long as snow and ice cover the meadow, making the ordinary food of the birds difficult to get at. The quail and pheasants express their appreciation by increased confidence.

Last summer, during weekends when I came here, my "morning alarmer" was not the lark of English poetry but the other, and I a sorry to say, less musically-voiced, English bird, the pheasant. A male of the species took our vegetable garden as his summer trysting place. I sometimes wished he might have chosen more secluded spot. His morning love-call seemed, to a human sleeper, a raucous squawk, but I suppose it was seductive to those to whom nature intended it to be so. The pheasant, of course, is not a native bird, but his bright colors have become a frequent and agreeable addition to our neighborhood scene, as a result of importation and breeding begun by Governor Pinchot some ten years ago.

It is only friendliness that can save our wild life. As objects of pursuit they fight a hopelessly losing battle year by year, rifles and guns are lengthened in range. increased in accuracy; year by year, powder grows more potent, all ammunition more effective; year by year, improved roads push farther and farther into the natural fastnesses of the wild. All the forces of destructiveness grow deadly. The animal's defenses of speed, or wariness, or coloration -cannot grow greater.

"No half-baked pies-let's have 'em well done!"



CHAPTER XXXIII

"Well!" somebody said, "that's purty old song!" An old man, a little wizened old man with a squint in one eye, was leaning over the fence, smiling at

She smiled back, warmly. "Yes, it's an old-timer, all right. My Dad used to sing it. Nice day, isn't it ' "Yes, it's a purty day. Purty posies you got there.'

"Aren't they? I'm so proud of them because I raised them from seed. Well, I'll have to be going in, to put them in water. Goodbye!

The old man opened the gate. "Hold on a minute," he said. Hold on a minute . . . That was omething else Dad used to say. And there was something about him . . . He didn't look like Adolphus really. He was little and Adolphus was big. His face was

Besides this old man was cross-Still, there was a something about him . . . a certain look about him-

pinched and Adolphus' was broad.

"Is this No. 403?"

"Why, yes it is!" She took another look at him. Could he be a collector? His clothes, his hat, his tie-everything was brand new.

"Well! That's why I thought. Howdy! You wouldn't know me, but I come into town on a kind of business deal, or you might say, on a visit. Yes, sir; on a visit. So I thought I might drop around, that is if you was agreeable to it." "Why, of course! Won't you come in?

"Thankee-don't mind if I do. Excuse me-" he beamed upon her again. "Had to get rid of my chewin' tobaccy. Folks don't chew much in town nowadays."

He came up the steep, rocky walk as easily as she did. A spry old fellow. "You must be from up Jackson

way, but I just can't place you!" "Jackson? Well, I been there, a good many years ago, but Angels is my hangout. I'm most always around there in the winter. Summers I most generally prospect. Yes, sir; come spring I start

"You must have known my Dad-" They were on the front porch

Ten Years Ago January 22, 1927

Charles A. Howard, state sup rintendent of public instruction resterday announced a tentative plan for reorganizing the work of accrediting music teachers outside of public schools.

Will Moore, state insurance mmissioner, submitted his resignation to Governor Patterson, will locate in Eastern Oregon where he has property interests.

W. C. Culbertson of Portland Sam A. Kozer and George White are on a committee to work out additional safeguards in handling of loans under World war veterans state aid act.

I wenty Years Ago

C. V. Faulkner, appoint member of Salem police force at the first of the year, has submitted his resignation to Chief

Superior speed and experience were responsible for a 29 to 11 victory for Multnomah Athletic club over Willamette university varsity.

now, and she was holding the it? Is, I mean, because I still wear door open for him to enter the it-without the train and the vell, of course."

He said: "I thought Dolph's

goin' t' be in town without seein'

the movies, so I got out that way.

I'm a great man for the movin

pitchers. They don't change the

"Don't they change them once

"Is once a week enough?" he

asked irritably. "Do you think

a man wants to go to the same

show every day? Well, of course,

if I was busy I wouldn't care, but

here with nothin' to do, and no

"But you said you were staying

"Oh, them! Yes, sir, I did. But

they ain't as you would say, my

afternoon. I hope your husband

won't mind if I lower his supply

some? I've had more fun'n I've

had since I got here. A man can

She thought of Dolph, and his

pint-size cup that he liked to

drink his coffee out of, and the

con he liked to eat in the kitchen.

to dinner. Think how you can

help me. You take care of Don-

His face lit up. "Well, now that

would be fine," he said. Then the

good eye dropped again. He rub-

But with your kind permission

"Of course you're asked."
He put the baby down on the

She watched him walk down the

She was still smiling to herself

"Schumann came into the lab

path, and close the gate behind

him. Waved at him from the win-

when Donald came home, on time

today. Didn't say much, but he was very interested. What's that

"Braised beef. With onlons

Didn't he say you were on the right track? Oh, that's Donny!

He won't go to sleep. He got so excited playing with Mr. Elbert," Donald laughed, because it had

been a good day, and he really thought that Schumann believed

in him. "Who's Mr. Elbert? Enter-

taining more men while I'm out?"

and she laughed, too, because she was happy. "Yes. He's from up the mountains. An old friend of dad's.

'Shake on that!"

for once, for dinner.

I'll be around again tomorrow,

Dear dad . . . he would have

"Then you've just got to stay

kind. Now, I had more fun this

shows often enough."

friends-"

with friends.'

feel t' home here."

understood.

asked."

I smell?

Hazel Livingston

squinted almost shut like the oth- daughter would be sittin' in the er, as he shook with soundless lap o' luxury-footmen, bowin' laughter. and scrapin', takin' your plates "Know him? Know old 'Dolph away before you're finished-and -well, I guess I did. Him and I all that kind of thing." was—old friends, you might say.

Long before your time, young lady.

You don't mind if I peel the po-

But I was at your weddin'. You tatoes while we're talking, do

was there, all right-Heh-heh-"No, ma'am, I couldn't do that For a moment he was almost I'm afraid not." "But, Donald-that's my husovercome with the coughing fit that followed his gust of snufband, you know-will want to meet you! Couldn't you possibly

fling, choking laughter. Then it ceased as suddenly as it began and stay? he walked ahead of Christie, into 'No. my friends would worry.' the house. He chuckled again, soundlessly. She put him in the most com-The good eye was fixed on her, im-

fortable chair, with a pillow be-"Couldn't I telephone them-or hind him, and a footstool for his omething?" "Jumpin' geewhillikins, No: Maybe he hadn't been a very good friend of dad's, and maybe No, they're kind of funny thathe hadn't been at her wedding away. They don't like me to go as he said, but anyway he was around much. Too hospitable you old, and he had known Adolphus. might say. But I tell 'em I'm not

was good to him, petted and pampered him a bit. "How would you like some cof tee and home-made doughnuts?" she asked him brightly.

If Adolphus were living, and she

weren't there to look after him,

she'd like to think that someone

He turned to her, his good eye

"No. thank you. I never eat be tween meals. Mighty kind of you though, ma'am.' "Then a glass of milk, Mr. You haven't told me your name

vet?"

The bad eye stared on undis urbed, but the good eye wavered. "Is that a fact? Well, Elbert is the name. Elbert. Dolph always used to call me Sam when we was boys-just a little joke name. Yes, sir-just a joke." "I'll get the milk."

"Yes, sir, there ain't nothin' like better'n a good drink of milk unless it's a drink of somethin' stronger.

"Donald has some whisky, would you rather have that?" she fried potatoes and bread and baasked uncertainly, for his nose was decidedly red, though of course that might be sunburn. "Well, now. That WOULD be nice!"

So she brought the bottle, a bowl of ice, and a siphon of soda ny while I make a ple. Will with the glass on a tray. "Than- you?" kee," he said. He ignored the soda

While he sat there smoking a "see-gar" which he took from an imposing array from his vest pocket, getting better acquainted with Donald's Scotch every minute, she put the flowers in water, and then brought Donny in from his pen on the back lawn. "This is my son! He'll look

ner in a minute when I wash his face and put on clean The baby reached willing arms

to the stranger. "Bye-bye?" aopefully, "Bye-bye?" "No, darling-Mr. Elbert doest want to hold you."

"Why, sure! I'm handy with

cids. I'm a bachelor myself. Never married. But every young un' in Angels knows old—errrumph! Drat that cough! Knows old Elbert-yes, sir-that's what I said Well, ma'am, you surprise me, that's a fact. Raisin' young un's and workin' around the place that way—quite a surprise."
"Why? No. Donny, don't play
with Mr. Elbert's eigars. Mr. Elbert, he'll break them! Donny-

"Oh, that's all right. More where they come from! Go ahead young man, have your fun! As ! was saying', you surprise me. Last time I see you, you was wearin' a train, lookin' like any society

He threw back his head and laughed. Janet Wood came in the back vay to borrow some vanilla. "Here I was, in the middle of

agination!"

of scares me!"

phus!

had a bottle Wednesday. Do you know what happened to it? Little Walt takes it!" "Drinks it? Oh-isn't that bad

"I suppose so, but he doesn't drink it. He puts it on his hankies-for PERFUME! Can you imagine that? I slapped his hands for getting into my perfume bottles, so he took to the vanilla. I had to laugh. Now I know where those awful brown stains came from, all over his hankies. I'll

the cake, and no vanilla. And I

I think he's coming again tomorrow, though. He drank most of your Scotch."

"The deuce he did!"
"Oh, well! The poor old fellow.

He was at our wedding, imagine

that! And there's something about

him reminds me terribly of dad.

He's little, and he is sort of cross-

"Sounds just like the late Adol-

"Don't laugh, I'm serious. I know

You've got the most vivid im

it doesn't sound that way, but he really does look like dad. It kind

over with it." A man's voice rumbled through the door from the living room. "Company?" Janet whispered

bring it right back, Christie. I

wouldn't dare trust Walt to run

"No-I mean, yes. That old man I told you about. He's been here every day for a week." Janet wrinkled her nose. "Can't

you do anything about it?" 'Oh, I don't mind. He's sweet really. He positively takes full care of Donny, and yesterday he fixed the squeak in the screen door and sharpened all my knives. I told you he used to know my fathe er, didn't I?"

"Yes. Did you find out whether he could help you in your case? By the way, isn't it coming up

"I hope so. The eighth of August is the date, but they'll probably postpone it again. I wish I'd never started it." (To be continued)

Community and Grange Cooperative Election Is Held at Fairfield

bed his red nose with the back of FAIRFIELD, Jan. 21 - The his hand. "No, ma'am, I can't do it tonight. I got to be gettin' along. Fairfield grange and community cooperative held its semi-annual meeting at the grange hall recently. Directors were elected and I might stay longer, if I was Duke Ballweber, Frank Saalfeld

sr., and Emil Cramer. The one-act play, "The Neigh-ors," directed by Mrs. C. E. Allenback, will be presented at the hall Friday night, February 5 and will be entered in the Marion county grange contest. Characters include Mrs. F. M. Hill, Mrs. M. J. Mahoney, Mrs. Duke Ballweber, Mrs. Albert Girod, Mrs. Allyn Nusom, D. B. 'n Rette, Mich-Mahoney III.

Benton Clerk's Report Shows \$587 Balance in Funds Budgeted for '36

CORVALLIS, Jan. 21 - With money remaining in the market road and old age assistance funds of the Benton county treasury, af

ter the 1936 expenditures, the county clerk's office reports a total balance of \$587.22 in the budgeted funds for the year.

A deficit of \$7124.91 was notdad's.
He whistled, "That's lucky. Talk caused mainly by unanticipated