

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
From First Statesman, March 25, 1851

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## "City of 30,000"

So Salem's population is 30,773. We won't slight the 773 but other people will. For the next decade Salem is going to be known as a "city of 30,000." Well, it's gratifying that we got over the 30,000 hump and disappointing that we didn't make the 31,000 grade after coming so close.

There is still time to make it if there actually are 227 more people in Salem who haven't been counted. It seems doubtful however if there are that many persons who have been missed and who have not awakened to the fact that they should have been counted. The formal announcement of the total, indicating that the count is tentatively complete, should bring any such persons to light if they exist.

But so far as The Statesman is concerned, whatever the census bureau says is Salem's population, that's what it is. Two or three weeks ago some people were kicking to high heaven, insisting that the census wasn't being conducted properly. As for the merit of their contention, it may be judged from the fact that they had unimpeachable information that only about 25,000 persons had been counted and that the count was supposed to be complete. Now they will contend that's what the situation was but as a result of their scolding, it has since been corrected. The validity of the claim may be judged by the fact that just as the furor was at its height, the census bureau announced it would keep its office open at night. The first night one lone person came in to be counted; the next night a couple. The truth is that the scolding may have brought in a few people but that the final upshot is a pretty accurate and complete count in which the census bureau received the cooperation of the chamber of commerce, the newspapers and the citizens in general.

Salem has 30,773 people. There are a couple thousand more in West Salem and several thousand—we were going to say "within a rifle-shot" of the city limits but that's not a nice figure of speech this season. But, as we have heretofore claimed, there are 40,000 people in the district in and around Salem built up in urban fashion. The general public, asking "how big a town is Salem?" won't find this out—but business firms gauging present and future business prospects will know it.

The gain since 1930 is around 17 per cent—and Salem may consider itself fortunate to have made such a gain through the depression years, with few new industries locating here, and in a period when the birth rate has been so low. The gain has, in fact, been greater than might be reasonably expected in view of the gain in employment opportunities. It adds up to the fact that Salem is an outstandingly pleasant place in which to live; it's no trouble at all to attract people here to the extent that the means for their livelihood are available.

## Bessarabia Irredenta

The Rumanians in 1879 were extremely unhappy. They had received recognition of their independence from the rule of the Turkish sultan, and they had been given the scion of one of the more important ruling houses of Europe for their king. But during 1878 they had assisted Russia in a war against the Turks, and, so they claimed, their troops had brought decisive support to the Russian attack on the fortress of Plevna, with the result that the Turkish stronghold fell, and the forces of Alexander III broke through to within sight of the minarets of Constantinople shining above the Bosphorus.

Rumania, in short, had won the war for Russia against the Turks; but in the peace settlement the fertile, well-watered region of Bessarabia north of the many-lipped mouth of the Danube had been taken away by the Russians for themselves, and in return the Rumanians had been given the sand hills and salt marshes of the Dobruja region to the south, valuable only as a meeting place for cranes and herons.

Rumania held her peace—it was not wise in those years to challenge the might of the Tsars, especially if one were vulnerable to his vessels in the Euxine—but in the settlement after the world war became exceedingly vocal with respect to wrongs suffered in the past. She had lashed during the actual conflict for exactly three weeks, but in one of the treaties named after a Paris suburb received most of the Transylvanian region of Hungary—and the return of Bessarabia from the dirty soviets. She was reasonably happy, and troubled only by the amours of her young king.

But now, apparently, comes an even later chapter in the story of Rumania and of Bessarabia. For some time it has been apparent that the Russians, in their new found imperialism, have thrown covetous eyes upon the Bessarabia which they once held, and have desired to welcome it into the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics. Their mode of welcome, it is true, has been proposed to include all customary military formalities, including a full-dress parade through the province by well-armed troops and bomb-loaded planes, but it is welcome nonetheless. Only yesterday it was reported that Joe Stalin and his merry men of Moscow have assembled their soldiers for the parade, and that it may begin at the moment, say, that Comrade Mussolini begins to woo back the lands of Nice, Savoy, Tunis, Algeria and the Suez.

In the meantime the Rumanians, who are a pleasant people and have created some worth-while folk-music, find their nervous tension, already at high pitch because of the German and the allied rivalry for petroleum products, going still higher. If kindly Uncle Joe decides to march, there is little they can do; yet at bottom they realize, as all rational men do who have the misfortune to live outside any one of the four empires on the make, that their wishes are not to be consulted in the matter. It is aggravating, but then it was aggravating in 1879.

## The Status of the Justice Court

It will be recalled that in discussing the justice courts the other day The Statesman limited itself strictly to the question whether it was a good rule, if it was the rule, that justices of the peace require approval of the district attorney before accepting criminal complaints.

It should be recalled further that Justice Miller Hayden, in connection with a news story concerning his failure to accept a libel complaint presented by Robin D. Day, was quoted in The Statesman—and his statement had been read back to him over the telephone—as follows:

"It has been the policy of this court that I will not file any complaint unless it has the approval of the district attorney and comes from his office, where individuals are concerned."

Further on in the story the justice was quoted to the effect that an exception was made of certain kinds of complaints filed by police officers.

Since the publication of the news story and the editorial Justice Hayden has paid us a visit, seeming to take the attitude that in raising this strictly impersonal question The Statesman had adopted an unfriendly attitude toward him personally. Such was not our intention. To the best of our recollection, this column has never criticized Mr. Hayden nor the conduct of his court.

To make a long story short, Justice Hayden's answer to the main question is that it is not the justice court's invariable practice to reject a complaint in the absence of the district attorney's approval; that he had meant to state the rule as applying to "questionable" cases; more specifically, to those cases in which there was doubt whether the facts alleged constituted a crime.

That seems to dispose of that. But in justifying such a policy, Justice Hayden pointed out that the justice court is not a "court of record" and that in case the charges are not proven, the justice is liable together with the complainant, to a civil action alleging malicious prosecution. In other words

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

More about early Oregon postoffices and locations of Salem postoffice in the old days:

(Continuing from yesterday.) As noted yesterday, Judge Boise said that Mr. Boon, who was a merchant as well as the commonwealth treasurer, had a very plain and simple system of book-keeping.

He said Mr. Boon had two sacks, one for the public money and the other for the store money—and he never allowed the funds to get mixed. Judge Boise remarked that Mr. Boon's rule was a good one.

Mr. Boon had been a preacher. He had a fine family of red headed girls, and when they grew up they were married to some of the most prominent men of their day and section.

Now for the question as to the occupants of the Griswold-Thompson-Murphy building in pioneer days. It was raised especially by the finding by the workmen tearing down the old building of a lot of pages from an old day book, showing the charges of goods to many prominent pioneers of this section; these pages now being in possession of the 1940 Centennial committee, High street, near Court.

The firm name of the concern making the charges and showing the payments of accounts is not given; an unusual and singular omission. Let's see what we can find in the Salem Directory of 1871, throwing light on this matter. The back cover page of that Directory has an advertisement, reading: "Meyer, Jos. Meyer, M. Meyer & Son, Importers and dealers in custom made clothing, dry goods, hats, shoes, hats, etc., etc. Corner of Griswold's Block, Salem." In the population directory are shown: Meyer & Son, merchants, SW corner Commercial and State. Also, "Meyer, J. residence, 107 1/2 between Ferry and State." Also, "Meyer, J., boards M. Meyer."

So it is pretty clear that in 1871, Meyer & Son were renting the first floor corner store building of the Griswold block. The 1874 Directory shows the same condition, but says nothing of the Griswold block; says just "Corner Commercial and State."

One finds in the 1871 Directory this advertisement: "Smith, Meredith, dentists. Dental rooms second floor, Griswold's block, Salem, Oregon." They were H. Smith, living at northeast corner of High and Chemekeka streets, and J. W. Meredith.

The 1874 Directory has Meredith & Boley, same profession, same office, with L. H. Boley living at the Commercial hotel, southwest corner Liberty and Court; or Reed's Opera House. That is the present Miller department store building, which was new then; has been rebuilt a half dozen times since. And the 1871 Directory has Dr. J. W. Meredith living on east side of Church between Ferry and Trade. The house is there yet, next south of the Klingler estate house, southeast corner Church and Commercial. The name of that generation of the Merediths is still living.

Next for the 1871 Directory is the advertisement of Snyder & Cook, book binders, paper rulers, blank book covers, catalogs, etc., etc. location "Griswold block." That firm, in the same line persisted; was later with E. M. Waite, doing the state printing, State street, where the First National bank corner building is now. Years and years afterward, when E. M. Waite had passed away, The Statesman acquired the plant that had belonged to E. M. Waite. Some parts of the ancient materials are still in the plant of The Statesman. It so happened that the purchase price of that plant was the money that paid for the electric fountain; as could be testified to by U. S. Senator Chas. L. McNary, who was the attorney in the settlement of the Waite estate.

The 1871 Directory had this full page advertisement: "E. M. Waite, successor to A. L. Stinson, book and job printer. Books, pamphlets, catalogs, calendars, journals, blank book headings, deeds, circulars, cards, bill heads, envelopes, letter headings, way bills, check books. Everything in the line of book and job printing at less than Portland prices. Griswold block, Salem, Oregon." Of course, that plant was on the second floor.

This was an advertisement in the 1871 Directory: "Chemekeka House, corner Commercial and Ferry streets. C. A. Gutting, proprietor. This splendid hotel is now open. It is new throughout, and furnished with all the modern improvements. The thorough completeness of the appointments of this hotel, together with its capacity, make it the best and largest in the state."

That was the present Marion Hotel. All hotels were then called "hotels." The Marion building is about twice the size of the original, and improved in many ways over the one advertised. "Chemekeka Saloon," in the Chemekeka house, was also advertised; O. H. Smith, proprietor.

Here is the advertisement in the 1871 Directory which perhaps gives the clue to the store which had the day book the leaves of which were found by the contractors tearing down the Murphy building; reading: "S. Herman, Ed. Hirsch, Her-

man & Hirsch, dealers in general merchandise for city and country trade. Second door, Griswold's block, Salem, Oregon.

"General merchandise," this writer believes, in the pioneer days, meant about everything, from coffee and calico and boots and shoes and groceries to plows and harrows.

"Second door" Griswold's block," certainly meant second door from the corner; next south of Commercial and State. The same advertisement in wording appeared in the 1874 Salem Directory, though only a quarter page ad, while the first one occupied a half page.

## London "Parashoot" Squads Set for Nazi Skymen



Military authorities in London have organized all able-bodied men above war draft age for duty on gun squads to snipe off German parachute troops should they attempt to invade London as they did The Netherlands. Above, a British military truck unloads guns and ammunition to a newly organized squad.—H.N. phonograph.

## Radio Programs

- KSLM—FRIDAY—1360 Kc. KSLM—FRIDAY—1360 Kc.**
  - 6:30—Millman Melodies.
  - 7:00—News.
  - 7:45—Sing Song Time.
  - 8:00—Hits and Encores.
  - 8:15—Vocal Varieties.
  - 8:30—Your Say.
  - 8:45—Carter's Call Street.
  - 9:00—Pastor's Elm.
  - 9:15—Westernaires.
  - 9:30—Sunshine Melodies.
  - 9:45—Dramatic Interludes.
  - 10:00—Keep Fit to Music.
  - 10:00—News.
  - 10:15—Ma Perkins.
  - 10:30—Seasons Past.
  - 10:45—Bachelors' Children.
  - 11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors.
  - 11:15—Residential Block.
  - 11:30—Musical Interlude.
  - 11:45—Stressman of the Air—Maxine.
  - 12:00—News.
  - 12:15—Valve Parade.
  - 12:30—Singing George of England.
  - 12:45—Valve Parade.
  - 12:55—Hillbilly Serenade.
- 8:25—Willamette Valley Opinions.**
- 8:30—Popcorn Music.**
- 8:40—Melody Lane.**
- 8:50—Interesting Facts.**
- 9:00—Tommy Reynolds Orchestra.**
- 9:10—Melody Mrt.**
- 9:20—Your Say.**
- 9:25—Musical Memories.**
- 9:30—Vagabond Trail.**
- 9:35—Mendoc Family and Rose.**
- 9:40—Your Neighbor.**
- 9:45—Carol Leighton, Ballads.**
- 9:50—News.**
- 9:55—Salon Echoes.**
- 10:00—Little Orphan Annie.**
- 10:05—Tonight's Headlines.**
- 10:10—Dinner Hour Melodies.**
- 10:15—News and Views—John R. Hughes.**
- 10:20—Fun Garber Orchestra.**
- 10:25—Paging the Post.**
- 10:30—News.**
- 10:35—Lone Ranger.**
- 10:40—News.**
- 10:45—Of the Day.**
- 10:50—Leon Melica Orchestra.**
- 10:55—Newspaper of the Air.**
- 11:00—Ladies.**
- 11:05—Pulton Lewis, Jr.**
- 11:10—American Legion Fight.**
- 11:15—Sophisticated Swing.**
- 11:20—News.**
- 11:25—Chuck Foster Orchestra.**
- 11:30—Buddy Melville Orchestra.**
- 11:35—Midnight Melodies.**

## Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

**H. M.—Your lilies are undoubtedly suffering from botrytis.** Spraying should have been started early. Cut off the effected parts and burn. Begin spraying at once with Bordeaux. You must continue spraying until the end of the season. Then lift the bulbs and replant in another location. This should be done after the blooming season.

The same disease is undoubtedly affecting your peonies. Cut carefully away all diseased parts of the plant and burn these. Then spray as for the lilies. It is well to spray the ground around the plants thoroughly. Also it is well to remember that light and air are enemies of botrytis. The disease seldom occurs where there is proper air circulation. Crowded conditions will bring it about.

**D. L.—Blackspot is the most serious of your rose diseases.** As soon as the black spots appear on the green leaves or the leaves turn yellow pick them off and burn. Do not let them fall to the ground and scatter the disease spores. Prevention of the disease is the important move. Bordeaux is the least expensive and one of the most effective controls but it also discolors the foliage. Massey dust, made of nine parts dusting sulphur and one part arsenate of lead is one of the old inexpensive preventatives. There are a number of good trade concoctions on the market which come both in liquid or dusting form and which do not stain the foliage. However, most of these are much more expensive. Those of you who have a few bushes and are interested in beautiful foliage and flowers had best use one of the non-discoloring varieties. You can obtain all purpose dusts or sprays which will take care of mildew, blackspot and the chewing insects.

**T. H.—It would be rather difficult** to tell you which variety of red rose you refer to even from the minute description you give. There are so many red roses which resemble each other. Couldn't you return to the place you saw the rose and ask the owner? Few gardeners refuse to give the name of a flower they are growing. It might be a Scented Daily Mail. That has almost black on its petals and is a very lovely red rose. I have one in my garden and would you care to drive by while it is in bloom I'll be glad to show it to you. If you will send me your name, I'll send you the name of a grower who might be better able to identify the rose you mention than I am from a description.

(Continued tomorrow.)

## News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, May 23.—The exact facts are a military secret, of course, but Mr. Roosevelt's request for a \$200,000,000 blank check from congress was primarily planned so he could develop a new secret weapon for the United States. At least that is what senatorial military leaders have been told in the strictest confidence.

The chief executive thought he needed about \$30,000,000 to build a plant for the manufacture of the new weapon, and \$150,000,000 for experimental manufacturing.

The president himself has only said he intended to use some of the money for building airplanes shadow factories. And it may not be necessary to add, his most constant doubters in congress have not been converted to the idea of blank checks by the confidential information they have received.

The French general staff may now be its collective mouscatcher at the thought, but it experimented with these same Hitler blitzkrieg methods—and found them impractical.

Coordination required for joint use of fast tanks, faster planes, slow infantry, lightning motor corps, paratroopers from disconnected bases, in union against enemy infantry, involved such intricate staff organization and such complicated communications systems as to surpass French imagination. If congress had not seen it done, you might not believe it either.

Key to the German system is that all these far flung units are operated by a single division commander, timed by his single staff and operated by amazingly workable portable short wave radio communications.

These varying phases of activity are not now under one division commander in any other army.

The French and British have

## "The Cairo Garter Murders"

By VAN WYCK MASON

(Chapter 9 continued) What a pathetic terminus to Richard Follonsbee's dreams of quick wealth! The man from G-2 seized the corpse and turned it slyly aside.

Had a little gleam of bright metal shone beneath a jagged star of splintered enamel. No doubt now remained that Follonsbee had been shot while lying in the tub.

Around Follonsbee's left arm was a woman's fancy black satin garter with a scarlet rosette gathered by many fine little stitches and secured here and there with weaver's knots.

A queer, senseless, breathlessness gripped Hugh North on recalling to the last syllable Dr. Ladd's talk in the Bacchante Room. Armstrong, ephemeral perpetrator of the Cairo garter murders, was about this man Bruce Kilgour must be informed at once. He severed the garter from the still-warm body, and held it to the light. The garter's inner side betrayed traces of white powder. Why? Jim And along its black lace edging there was a similar light discoloration.

Uneasily aware of the passage of time, North swung out into the lawn, took a long, quick look at his watch when he beheld a small square of paper propped against the inkstand on a desk. Neatly printed was the message: "MAJ. KILGOUR, STICK THIS IN YOUR PIPE, BETTER GET RIGHT."

North selected an envelope into which he dropped the pieces of sined cloth.

A cautious knocking caused him to retreat to the bedroom and resume his dinner jacket. This done, he closed the bedroom door after him and stood in the sitting room. Who the devil could this be?

"Follonsbee? a muffled voice queried, "how about a nightcap?" North shifted to a spot back of the sitting-room's door—the one with the faulty lock Follonsbee had joked about. Fervently North yearned for usually inseparable 32 but poised himself for action when, after a second soft knock, the door commenced to open.

The hall light was casting into silhouette a profile and he relaxed instantly. He would have recognized that outline in a million. "Come in," North rapped out a sharp undertone, "and shut that door!"

"Hugh! For Heaven's sake, what are you doing here?" Bruce Kilgour paused, hand on the doorknob. "Follonsbee. Listening?" The Englishman's long face had lost its habitual deceptive expression of lazy good nature.

"No." North's reply was equable. "What brought you here?" Kilgour seemed to debate another question but instead he smiled, and his eyes betrayed a carefully subdued excitement.

"My reply from the Yard. Seems we're in luck. This fellow in English. A Maxman to be exact. His backers are a Central European munitions firm called Heiteman and Schlager, have chartered a small freighter, the Lyda. They've loaded her to the guards with arms and ammunition. She cleared Pola yesterday ostensibly for South America, but she'll never clear the Straits of Gibraltar." Kilgour paused. "You can guess what that means?"

"Arms for Arabs?" "Presley! That's the beauty of it. Watch Follonsbee and give him enough rope and then—By the bye, where is he?"

"In there." North said and pointed to the bathroom. "Irritation hardened Kilgour's features. "And you let me talk—" "It's no matter, Bruce. He's dead. Murdered with fiendish cruelty. You'll have to find some other stalking horse."

"And—The devil you say!" Before North's eyes Bruce Kilgour's gaunt figure seemed to grow inches taller. His jaw shut with a click. North added: "He's not pretty. Don't over look the garter I found on his arm. It's on the washstand—drying." (To be continued)

## Embattled Women To Drop Chutists

NEW YORK, May 23.—(AP)—An army of 2,000,000 American mothers, equipped with rifles and stationed throughout the land to pick off enemy paratroopers, was envisioned today as an aid to national defense.

The idea was born at a meeting of 75 members of the National Legion of Mothers of America and stationed throughout the land to pick off enemy paratroopers, was envisioned today as an aid to national defense.

Mrs. Edna L. Johnston, acting regional director of the legion's New York and New Jersey division, said the legion, now comprising 2,000,000 members, expected to double its membership by July 30.

Eventually, she said, 2,000,000 American women were expected to own rifles for use in the anti-paratrooper corps.

## Death Is Penalty For Fifth Column

LONDON, May 23.—(AP)—The death penalty for "fifth column" treachery was provided in a bill passed last night by the British house of commons.

The measure provides that "if with intent to help the enemy any person does or attempts or conspires with any other person to do any act which is designed or likely to give assistance to naval, military or air operations of the enemy, to impede such operations of his majesty's forces, or to endanger life or death."

The minister for home security, Sir John Anderson, proposing the bill said "this is the moment if ever there was one for swift and drastic action. The grim realities of our present situation provide justification without any further argument."

## "Keep Troops Home"

GRANTS PASS, May 23.—(AP)—American troops should be kept out of Europe's war at all costs, Otis N. Brown, Greensboro, NC, Veterans of Foreign Wars commander, said here last night.

## FOR Letterheads

Phone 9101

STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

215 South Commercial St.