

News Review of Current Events the World Over

Frank Knox Notified of Republican Vice Presidential Nomination—Spanish Rebels Winning Victories—Third PWA Building Program.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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FACING an enthusiastic crowd that completely filled the big Chicago stadium, Col. Frank Knox received from Senator Steiwer of Oregon the official notification of his nomination for the vice presidency by the Republican party. National Chairman John Hamilton introduced the senator, who spoke briefly but forcefully and with his customary eloquence.

As Colonel Knox stepped forward to deliver his speech of acceptance he was greeted by a roar of applause that continued for many minutes. His fellow citizens were glad to express their gratification for the honor done him, and the thousands from outside Chicago were no less warm in their appreciation of the candidate. In the streets surrounding the stadium was another vast throng of people who, unable to get into the building, listened to the proceedings as broadcast by a loud-speaker system.

Unlike Governor Landon, Colonel Knox devoted much of his address to the alleged failures of the Roosevelt administration which, he said, had the most glorious opportunity in the history of the nation but ignored its responsibility, failed in its job and defaulted in its obligations.

"From the day that it took office," he declared, "it embarked on a series of hysterical experiments on the economic life of a burdened people. At a time when universal co-operation was a necessity it initiated a campaign of abuse and vilification of business men. At a time when the credit of the country should have been strengthened it inaugurated a policy of credit adulteration and currency experiment that demoralized foreign trade and frightened domestic finance. It set up a system of regimentation of industry that reduced production and prevented re-employment. By coercion of congress it forced the passage of reform measures so recklessly drawn that they hamstrung the revival of enterprise and paralyzed the renewal of investment. It installed a regimentation of agriculture that destroyed food and reduced foreign markets and increased the cost of living and multiplied the expense of relief.

"At a time when private industry was struggling desperately for a new start it set up governmental enterprise to compete with private business. At a time when the burden of taxation was already hard to bear it embarked on a policy of squandering public funds and increasing the weight of taxes. At a time when united effort and mutual good-will would have completed recovery it promoted sectional hatred and class strife. At a time when returning business confidence was ending depression it began a campaign to terrorize business and subjugate the banks. At a time when confidence in the character of government was vital it established a spoils system. At a time when the economic system was worn and emaciated it performed major surgical operations upon the industrial body to see what was inside. It adopted an economic philosophy of scarcity and forced it upon a hungry and distressed people. . . .

"No one can define the New Deal or even describe it. But we know what it means. It means federal control over local business, over local bank credit, over local wages, over local conditions of work. It leads to federal regimentation of the labor, the business, and the home of every American citizen. It leads to price-fixing and production control by federal authority. It leads inevitably to the extinction of the small business man, to the end of free enterprise in America."

Before the ceremonies started there were four big parades, converging at the stadium; and elaborate musical programs were provided both inside and outside the building.

THE WEEKLY crop report and weather summary of the Department of Agriculture revealed that the drought and high temperature were playing havoc with the

corn crop in most of the leading producing states. In some sections there will not even be fodder and over a much larger area no grain will be obtained this year. There were good rains, however, in parts of the central and eastern areas and improvement was noted there in both corn and pasture.

The present drought in Iowa, the department said, has caused greater damage to corn than that of 1934. The summary reported almost complete destruction of the crop in two southern and two western tiers of counties.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ended his 437 mile cruise when his yacht docked at Campobello island, New Brunswick, where he has a summer home. He shaved off the sidewhiskers he had grown to surprise his wife and mother and went ashore for a picnic and a reception with members of his family and friends in the summer colony of the island. Canadian Royal Mounted police joined with the American secret service men in guarding the distinguished visitor.

Mr. Roosevelt remained at Campobello only two days and then took a special train to Quebec, where he visited with Lord Tweedsmuir, governor general of Canada.

GEN. FRANCISCO FRANCO'S rebel forces in Spain, according to late reports, were pressing the government troops seriously and winning some bloody encounters. This despite the claims of Madrid that the Fascists had been checked. The rebel columns advancing on the capital from the south were reported to be threatening communications between Madrid and the eastern coast at Valencia and Alicante, chief sources of the government's food supplies. Indeed, it was announced by the insurgent radio station at Seville that the garrison at Valencia had revolted and gone over to the rebels. Leaders of the insurgents claimed they held Huelva, important seaport, and all the territory between Seville and the Portuguese border. The loyalists directed a strong attack on Saragossa but advices from the front reaching Perpignan, France, said their three columns were ambushed by the rebels in a narrow canyon and lost perhaps 2,000 killed. General Caballero commanded the insurgents in that action.



Gen. Franco

Claude G. Bowers, American ambassador to Spain, was cut off from communication with the summer quarters of his embassy at San Sebastian for several days, being himself at his summer residence in Fuentarrabia, close to the French border. He finally got in touch with the embassy and removed the staff to his villa.

TWO MEMBERS of the American Olympic boxing squad failed to take warning from the fate of Eleanor Holm Jarrett and broke training rules soon after their arrival in Berlin. Roy Davis, manager of the boxers, advised that they be sent home, and the American Olympic committee so ordered. The two delinquents were Joe J. Church, featherweight, of Batavia, N. Y., and Howell King, welterweight, of Detroit. Their places on the team were filled by Theodore E. Kara and Chester Rutcki, both of Chicago.

EMPHASIS is placed on smaller scale projects to be completed speedily, in the third building program of the public works administration, which was opened by the allotment of \$22,742,034 by President Roosevelt. It includes 352 projects in 37 states, and the largest of these is a courthouse for New York city to cost the government \$4,835,000. The average allotment is only \$64,323.

Secretary Ickes, PWA administrator, said that, in addition to 45 per cent donation, PWA will lend \$2,142,000 to help communities defray their 55 per cent share of the cost. President Roosevelt has ordered that all projects "be commenced by October 1, 1936, reach a peak by the end of the year and be completed by October 1, 1937."

OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Brief Resume of Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers

McMinnville—Places on the Linfield college honor roll for spring semester were won by 53 students, of whom three received straight A grades. J. K. Riley, registrar, released the information.

Klamath Falls—Weed-Klamath highway has been opened to one-way traffic again after having been blocked by debris sent down the slope of Mount Shasta at Whitney creek. Train service on Southern Pacific's Cascade line is also resumed.

Zigzag—A pioneer's bear trap was discovered in the woods near Government Camp by Larry Espinosa, forest service sign man, and his crew of CCC boys. The trap, a yoke-like contraption, was identified by William Faubion as one he and O. O. Yocum set some 50 years ago.

Corvallis—George Y. Martin has been recommended as superintendent of the printing plant at Oregon State college to the state board of higher education by George W. Peavy, college president, and approved by F. M. Hunter, chancellor. Martin at present is head of the plant at South Dakota State.

Dallas—Prune growers here elected J. G. Hogg and Harry Webb of Dallas as directors of the Oregon Prune Control, Inc. L. R. Price, N. T. Guy and T. A. Dunn were chosen members of the executive committee. Members present voted unanimously to go ahead with organization of the control group.

Florence—The Sluslaw Pioneer association, in its annual meeting last week at the Main River grange hall, Cushman, was attended by 50 members. A basket dinner, songs, special numbers and early-day tales comprised the program following the business session at which Mrs. Kenneth McCornack was elected president.

Lakeview—Purchase of 100,000 acres of privately owned land in the Hart mountain area was agreed upon at a meeting of stockmen and government officials. The tract would become a game refuge. Ira Gabrielson, chief of federal biological survey, and F. R. Carpenter, director of grazing, department of the interior, met with state leaders here.

Enterprise—Shortage of water in Wallowa valley has become a serious problem for farmers depending on irrigation. Owners of farms under the ditches coming from Wallowa lake met recently in the office of Max Wilson, secretary of the Associated Ditch companies, at Joseph. All recognized the fact they will be on short allowance for the rest of the season.

Drain—Pioneer stage coach drivers of Douglas county were honored recently when a monument in their memory was dedicated at the Paradise creek bridge on the Drain-Reedsport highway. The Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers and the Douglas County association of Portland erected the monument on land donated by the state highway commission.

WORKERS RESENT THEFT

Albany—"Workers"—in this case, honey bees—strongly resented the pillage of their hives by Norbert Heins, local bee man, and followed him to town last week. At his honey plant in the heart of Albany's business district, one swarm laid siege to the front door. A larger number discovered the back door and buzzed around it. To make matters worse for Heins, some of the more irate insects flew inside, where they literally made things hum.

Undaunted by the closed doors and frigid welcome, the visitors kept their vigil on the honey all night and all the next day.

TEST RESULTS PLEASE

Corvallis—Dr. George M. Darrow, United States department of agriculture, here at the state college experimental station to supervise the recording of data concerning some 5000 hybrids of raspberries, loganberries, blackberries, youngberries and others, has expressed gratification at the progress of the work. He established the work in 1930 and 1931.

Believing that some of the more promising of the new crosses may lead to important new varieties of berries for commercial production, Dr. Darrow points out the importance of the cross-breeding by showing that the work is the largest federal project of its kind in the United States.



FAMOUS

HEADLINE HUNTER

FLOYD GIBBONS

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

Hello Everybody

"Death's Back Window"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

WELL, sir, here's another candidate for the girl's dormitory of the Adventurers' club. What I mean, the ladies have been busting in here so fast that I wonder if we're not going to have to throw a couple of the men out to make room for them.

Now don't get nervous, fellows. I was only kidding when I said that. There's room enough for four billion people in this club of ours, and at last reports there were only two billion in the world. Unless the Martians or the people from the moon get to flooding in here in large numbers, there'll be room enough for everybody.

But I'll admit I get a little nervous when I see the girls putting it over on the men in this adventuring business. Adventuring was once a job for men and men only.

But what I'm scared of now is that some dame like Shirley Temple will grab my meal ticket and I'll have to hunt up a job washing dishes or minding a baby.

Window Boxes Don't Make a Hit With Mary.

And speaking of babies, that brings us around to today's Distinguished Adventurer-lady—Mrs. Mary Donohue of The Bronx, N. Y. Mary has a baby, and the baby had an adventure. The baby isn't much of a hand at writing—it's only three now—so Mary sent the yarn in herself. After all it was more of an adventure for Mary than it was for the child. The baby wasn't quite old enough to know what was going on.

It happened on September 10, 1934. Then, Mary and her family were living in a comfortable home on the fourth floor of an apartment house. The place was nicely fixed up, even to a window box on the sill in the living room. And about that window box—well—that's the main part of the story.

Whenever Mary sees a window box now, she gets a queer, sickish feeling inside her, no matter how beautiful the flowers are in it, for it reminds her of the murderous one in her own home, and brings her back to that terrible September morning when she saw her youngest child—her eighteen-month-old baby—plunge to certain death.

Baby Climbs Into an Adventure All His Own.

It was eight o'clock in the morning, and Mary was mighty busy. She has five other children, and this was the first day of school. There were a million and one things that had to be done for those other kids on this



The Baby Plummeted Four Stories to the Ground

special morning. They had to have an extra good washing, now that the vacation days were over. They had to be fed a little earlier, and packed off with their new notebooks and pencil boxes under their arms.

Mary had just put the finishing touches on one of her little girls' hair ribbons when she just happened to wonder what the baby was doing. It's one of those hunches that pester a mother probably forty times a day. Most of the time they're false alarms. But this one wasn't. Mary went to the living room to see if everything was all right—and everything wasn't all right. There, in the window box, outside the window and four flights up from the ground, was the baby. He had climbed up there and stood looking over the line of back yards that stretched away down the block.

And just as Mary entered the room she heard an ominous, crackling sound FROM THE WINDOW BOX ON WHICH THE BABY WAS STANDING!

Baby and Window Box Plunge to the Ground.

"I didn't scream," says Mary. "Instead I walked cautiously toward the open window, trying not to frighten him. My senses seemed to be leaving me. I took another step and reached out to catch him. But it was too late."

Yes. It was too late. Just as Mary reached, there was another loud crack, and the window box went plummeting toward the earth. The baby went with it—down four stories in a clear drop to the ground. Mary CAN'T describe the emotions she felt then. No pen ever made could describe them. "When I saw my baby go, my heart went with him," she says. And that's the nearest she can come to telling us how she felt.

"I rushed down the stairs," she says, "I wanted to be the first to fold his little dead body in my arms. My eyes were unseeing—saw nothing but the space in front of me that led to my baby. I reached the cellar and started up the steps leading to the yard. Then I saw my nine-year-old daughter coming toward me with the baby in her arms. She had gotten there before me."

Providence Plus Defective Drain Save Child's Life.

But what was this? The baby, instead of lying stiff and motionless in his sister's arms, was crying lustily. "I took him in my arms," says Mary. "I don't want to try to express my feelings then. God alone knows how I felt to be holding my baby alive. For a while, I couldn't believe my eyes. Then I saw what had happened."

And what had happened, boys and girls, was just this. It had rained for several days previous to the accident. The drainage of the yard was defective and water had collected. In some spots it was almost a foot deep, and it was into one of those spots the baby fell. And though Mary took him to a doctor and then to a hospital, no one was ever able to find a scratch on him.

That's the story, boys and girls, of why Mary Donohue can't stand the sight of a window box. It brings back too terrible a memory. "If I sound incoherent," she says at the end of her letter, "it's because I've been going through that ordeal all over again as I've been writing it."

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Leads in Salt Production

Michigan leads in total output of salt as well as in the production of brine salt. New York is second.

Pretence to Knowledge

May not be considered a wise man, who does not pretend to more knowledge than he possesses?