

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe."
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Joseph Leads a New Foray

IT is a serious charge which is reviewed in the complaint filed in a case in Multnomah county wherein it is recited that attorneys supplied Justice Thomas A. McBride of the state supreme court with liquor in an effort to influence the determination of causes coming before that body. It is serious in that if it has foundation it is a severe reflection on the court and on the individual member assailed. It is serious in that if it is false it is a tragic assault on a man's good name, one too who is placed in the highest position of trust.

There are some things which make the allegations of doubtful standing. First the attorneys preparing the complaint are Joseph, Veatch and Haney. That means George W. Joseph, brilliant and unscrupulous lawyer and politician. And one of the defendants is Thomas Mannix, Portland attorney, who is a particular foe of Joseph's. Joseph is apparently out to get Mannix, and in doing so he does not hesitate to drag in the name of an Oregon supreme justice. It was Joseph who launched a vicious attack against John L. Rand of the supreme court in a previous drive at Mannix over the Wemme case. It cannot be said therefore that Joseph comes into court with clean hands this time.

A reading of the newspaper summary of the complaint satisfies us that the recital of the furnishing of liquor to Justice McBride was wholly unnecessary to the complaint. It was not germane to the case on which the cause of action is based, even though some of the alleged facts might have been desirable as evidence. This makes it the more apparent that it is just another hunting trip of George Joseph's with the game sought the reputation of another justice of the state supreme court.

So far as Justice McBride is concerned, while we do not think he has ever posed as a prohibitionist, his reputation for probity and integrity as a jurist has never previously been brought in question. For over twenty years he has been a distinguished member of the supreme bench of this state and has been highly honored and regarded by bar and public alike. He is deserving of the continued confidence of the citizens of Oregon; and it will take a tremendous lot of evidence to satisfy the people that the present charges are any more than a vicious attack of a publicity-seeking lawyer out to vent his personal spleen.

Vampires of Religion

THE two best ways we know of to fleece the public are high finance and religion. Tricksters can sell themselves and their wares the easiest in these two fields. The public refuses to learn. The G. Rufus Wallingfords and John Alexander Dowies spring up like hardy perennials and find a fresh crop of suckers. There ought to be some sort of "blue sky" laws in religion to prevent the duping of the gullible by the clever. These religious quacks find divine healing attachments the best bait to seduce their victims.

Here are a pair in California now heading up a cult through which it is charged they extracted \$50,000 from various dupes. One of the mesmerized victims now confesses that under the spell of the mystery cult, called the "Divine Order of the Royal Arms of the Great Seal," they buried their daughter in a shallow hole in the earth under their house. She had died while cultists were yapping their gibberish over her.

Religion is something that carries itself sacrosanct from the law, and that lets these grafting cultists do their work, exploiting the finest instincts of mankind, and preying like vultures on those who think they are responding to splendid idealism. It is easy for religion to unsettle the hinges of the mind. And those who recover from such mental orgies as these mystery sects indulge in, find their minds shaken if not impaired.

Perhaps there is nothing to be done by law at any rate; but the public does need education in the need for sanity in religion.

"The Hills of Home"

IT was a pleasure to hear Ted Roy's voice across three thousand miles of mountain and plain and prairie Sunday night. From Philadelphia he sang "The Hills of Home," the number with which he won distinction in a national contest and favor all over this, his home country.

Easy enough to sentimentalize over this number, and to feel that Roy was throwing a large measure of deep feeling into it. For well he knew that out in Oregon thousands of people were listening in to hear a voice they had come to know and to love. As he sang did he not see again the sheer face of the rock which long ago gave a name to the town he calls home, Pilot Rock? Did he not see again the bare east Oregon hills rising up to the rough, pine-dotted skyline of the Blue Mountains? Or did he not think of the "hills of home" about Corvallis, see the sun sinking behind Mary's peak, "when Indian summer's golden glow is past?"

Ted has recently gone to Philadelphia to continue his musical studies. His wife, a bride of the summer, an Oregon daughter, is with him, and played his accompaniment Sunday night. Despite the fine situation in which they are now placed and the splendid opportunity opening before them, their friends out here will feel there may have been something of real meaning when Ted sang "The Hills of Home"—"I'm homesick for your mountains bold" the mountains of these home towns of Oregon.

"Space to Let"

SOME weeks ago The Statesman had a little squib commenting on the value of advertising space of the nether extremities of females in these days of short skirts and diaphanous hosiery. Now we see that the British have discovered a new place for displaying advertising. A recent issue of a British daily contained an advertisement which began thus:

Wanted: Twelve respectable, bald-headed gentlemen to attend places of worship, theatres and concert-halls, and other assemblies where the head is usually uncovered. Each one will be accompanied by a personal attendant to protect him from insult or annoyance.

The want-ad went on to say that the advertiser wanted to paint an ad on their heads, "in no way detrimental to their health." The ad was not to be on hair-restorers as you might surmise, but on typewriters. (Probably the Overwood).

The British papers fail to report whether the twelve men "bald but unpublishable" were obtained for the latest venture in an art which began with sandwich signs carried on the person.

Modern "Knot - Holers."



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"The plains across:"

In Col. William Thompson's book, "Reminiscences of a Pioneer," quoted frequently in this column in late issues, there are some matters in the foreword and first chapter that ought to be impressed upon the minds of the children of school age. Col. Thompson says in his foreword: "So rapidly is the far west changing character, our pioneers should feel in duty bound to preserve all they can of its early history. Many of them are giving relics of frontier days to museums and historic societies. And they do well. Yet such collections are unfortunately accessible to only the few. Hence they do better to preserve the living narratives of their times. . . . It is with this end in view, to preserve the life of the old days in its many colors, that these recollections are penned. There was more to this life than has been touched by the parlor romancers or makers of moving picture films. Perhaps some day these memories may serve to illumine the historian delving in the human records of the past. And perhaps, also, and this is the author's dearest wish, they may inspire young readers to hold to the hardy traditions of the fifties and to keep this spirit alive in a country destined soon to be densely peopled with newcomers from the long settled parts of the world."

In his first chapter, Col. Thompson says: "I have often wondered, when viewing a modern passenger coach, with its palace cars, its sleeping and dining cars, if those who cross the 'great American desert' from the Mississippi to the Pacific, in four days, realize the hardships, dangers and privations of the Argonauts of 58 years ago. (His book was written in 1912.) The 'plains' were then an unbroken wilderness of 3000 miles, inhabited by herds of wild Indians, and not too friendly to the white men journeying through their country."

"The trip then required careful preparation—oxen, wagons, provisions, arms and ammunition must be first of all provided. . . . Cutting loose from home and civilization, their all, including their women and children, loaded into wagons, and drawn by slow moving ox teams, they fearlessly braved 3000 miles of almost trackless wilderness. As a small boy I remember the first mention of California, the land of gold. My father returned from New Orleans in January (1852); on board the steamer coming up the Mississippi he had fallen in with some gentlemen 'returning to the states.' They had given him a glowing description of the 'land of gold,' and almost the first words spoken after the family greetings were over were, 'We are going to California in the spring.' My mother was more than agreeable and from that time nothing was talked or thought of but the journey to California. The old refrain was sung from morning to night, 'In the spring we're going to journey.'"

Far away to California. "My chum, Tent, a negro boy of my own age, and I seriously discussed the prospects and dangers of the journey. Direful tales of the tomahawk and scalping knife were recounted by the older children. But Tent's fears were allayed by the assurance that the 'Indians' would not kill and scalp a black boy with a woolly head. For once in my life I envied that imp of darkness. . . . Then began the real preparations for the journey. My father was constantly in the saddle. Oxen, wagons, ox yokes, or bows, cattle, covers for wagons, arms, ammunition and provisions were purchased. . . . All was hurry and excitement. Two shoemakers came to our home to make up the leather par-

chased at St. Louis or from neighboring tanneries. Meantime Aunt Ann and the older girls of the family were busy spinning and weaving. Every article of wearing apparel must be made at home. 'Store clothes' were out of the question in those days. Wool must be carded and spun into thread for Aunt Ann's old wooden loom. The cloth was then fashioned into garments for clothing to last a year after we should reach our goal far out on the Pacific shores. The clank of the old wooden loom was almost ceaseless. Merrily the shuttle sang to the accompaniment of a camp meeting melody. Neighbors also kindly volunteered their services in weaving and fashioning garments for the family. All was bustle and hurry."

"At last all was in readiness for the start. Spring with all its beauty and glory was with us, and friends from the country around about had come to bid us a final farewell—friends, alas, we were destined never to meet again. The parting I remember as the first real sorrow of a life that has experienced most of the hardships, dangers, privations and sufferings of a wild frontier life. It was a beautiful morning in April, 1852, that the leaders were pointed to the west and a start was made. Four wagons were drawn with five yoke of oxen each, while the fifth, the family wagon, was drawn by three yoke."

"The first weeks of our journey were passed without anything happening worthy of note. At Cay river we were detained several days by high water. Here we began falling in with others, who, like ourselves, were bound for the golden shores of the Pacific. And it was here that we made the acquaintance of families and friendships were formed that were to survive to the last. Our train henceforth consisted of my father, Littleton Younger, John Gant, 'Uncle' Johnny Thompson and a party of five Welsh gentlemen, under the leadership of a gentleman named Pathergill, and a prince of a gentleman he was. At that time there was not a cabin in what is now the great populous state of Kansas. Only vast undulating plains, waving with grass, traversed here and there with timber skirted streams. Game was abundant, consisting mostly of antelope and prairie chickens. Our Welsh friends, being backsliders and having no loose stock, were the hunters for the train, and supplied us with an abundance of fresh meat."

"As we proceeded westward more immigrants were met, and often our camp resembled a tented city. All was then a pleasure trip—a picnic, as it were. No weariness was camp struck than a place was cleared and dancing began to the sound of the violin. Many of these young ladies were well dressed—actually wore 'store clothes.' But alas, and alack, I was destined to see these same young ladies, who started out so gay and care-free, in tattered dresses, barefooted and dusty, walking and driving the loose cattle. Too many excursions and pleasure jaunts had reduced their horses to skeletons before the real trials of the journey had fairly begun. But the women of '52 and '53 were not of the nimby-pamby sort. When the trials came they were brave and faced privations and dangers with the same fortitude as their stronger brothers."

"At Fort Laramie we crossed the Platte by fording. The stream,

as I remember it, was near a mile wide, but not waist deep. Thirty and 40 oxen were hitched to one wagon, to effect the crossing. But woe to the hapless team that stalled in the treacherous quicksands. They must be kept going, as it required but a short stop for the treacherous sands to engulf team and wagon alike. Men wading on either side of the string of oxen kept them moving, and soon all were safely on the north side of the Platte river."

(Another day or two in this column will be required to finish this part of Col. Thompson's story.)

Editors Say:

RECRUIT TO THE ROAD PROGRAM

This newspaper believes the governor, who apparently also voiced the view of highway commissioners, is completely right in his apparent decision that the project should be completed without resort to issuing more highway bonds. True, the governor

did not put it just that way but that was the plain implication. He pointed out that funds will become available from highway department revenues for the work. We ought, with the fine and large proportions now attained by our highway revenues and the prospective further increases from year to year, be bending our efforts to keeping within our means. If bonds were issued for the Roosevelt highway project, demands would certainly follow for bonds for other projects and they would be demands that could not be resisted once a beginning was made. It is much better to pay as we go and happily we are now in a position to do this.

The completed Roosevelt highway is going to be a great asset to all Oregon. It is highly gratifying that the final achievement is now brought within range of definite plan and accomplishment. —Eugene Register.

DISCRIMINATION? NO.
The University of Oregon may have shortcomings but among them is not to be found any petty prejudice or discrimination concerning races. It has opened its doors gladly to men and women from all corners of the earth, regardless of race or color. It has been hospitable and kindly, and helpful in every possible way to those of other races than the white race. Liberalism and tolerance have been among the finest traditions of the institution.

It is extremely unfortunate that the parents of a colored girl, transferring from Oregon State to the University have seen fit to make a disturbance because their daughter did not gain admission at once to one of the women's dormitories. One can have a good deal of sympathy for their sensitiveness, but it is apparent they acted without waiting for full information on the situation.

With the unusually heavy enrollment this fall it was necessary to transfer some seventy-nine older girls from the dormitories to private residences in order to make room for freshmen. The colored girl being a sophomore and a new arrival fell rather naturally into the large group so transferred. The transfer probably would have taken place regardless of color. It is true that some of the students canvassed dormitory sentiment on the matter but this probably had no influence on official action.

The best proof that the university does not discriminate is found in the fact that three colored boys are at the present time resident in Friendly hall, enjoying every privilege enjoyed by white boys. If there was room in the women's dormitories and if there was a similar group of colored girls applying for a suite, every effort would be made to accommodate them. But the plan under which the girls must be grouped in the dormitories has great bearing on the situation.

The girls' dormitories are arranged in suites for groups of not less than four. Each group of four shares bedrooms, dressing rooms, study chambers. They are in most intimate association. If it is the thought of Miss Maxwell's parents that she should be given an entire suite to herself when the dormitories are already overcrowded, they are very unreasonable. It is their thought that she should be made the roommate of three girls not of her own race, they are talking the utter nonsense of race fanatics. It should be understood that

the girl herself did not ask that. None of the colored students at the university asks or wants such conditions. Governor Patterson has referred the parents to the new board of higher education. That is the proper body to handle the matter because it might at any time come up in any of the schools. And since the matter has been raised we believe it would be advisable to have a perfectly frank understandable ruling. There is no discrimination in recognizing the fact that there are racial differences and that when it comes to personal relationships these should not be ignored. —Eugene Guard.

Candidate



Mrs. Ruth Hannah McCormick of Chicago, Ill., formally announced her candidacy for the United States senate against Charles S. Deneen who defeated her husband Medill McCormick in 1924. Mrs. McCormick is at present representative-at-large from Illinois.

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RED ELECTRICS TO GO

Sunday the Red Electrics will be gone forever. Thus rapidly does transportation change in this day and age. Only fourteen years ago the electrification of the west side Southern Pacific line was looked upon as the biggest forward step ever taken in

the development of the Willamette valley. Those few years have seen the rise of a transportation era which has thrown interurban train service into the discard. As a result not only are the trains to be taken off, but the entire electrical equipment consigned to the scrap heap. While there is a sentimental loss in the taking off of the trains, there is little real change from what we have been using for some ten years past. Not only that, but the west side electrics have been snuffing out from a half dozen lives upwards every year at grade crossings—not the fault of the trains, to be sure, but an ever-present danger to careless motorists. —Dallas Itemizer-Observer.

Old Oregon's

Yesterdays

Town Talks From The Statesman Our Fathers Read

October 7, 1904

Bulls seem to have entire possession of the hop market, with prices reported to have reached 31 cents and a further raise anticipated.

"Tafia," one of the world's greatest horses, is attracting considerable attention at the Club stables, where it is on exhibit by McLaughlin brothers, the country's greatest importers.

Two small Chemawa boys eloped from the Indian training school last night but they had gone only a short distance when Schuyler Hammond picked them up and turned them over to the Salem police.

O. N. S. and Willamette university will meet on the university field here this afternoon for the first football game of the season. A 25c admission will be charged, with no extra cost for grandstand seats.

LA FOLLETT JURORS UNABLE TO AGREE

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 7. —

(AP)—Disagreement was reported by the jury in the case against Charles R. LaFollett, state representative from Washington county, charged with failure to support his wife and four minor children, and the members were discharged Saturday by Circuit Judge John Stevenson.

Deliberations had covered a period of 26 hours when the jury filed into court and reported that they could not agree on a verdict. At that time the jurors stood 11 to 1 for conviction. It was stated.

The trial consumed three days during which time charges and counter-charges were flung back and forth by prosecution and defense. LaFollett was accused of refusing to support four children who had been in the custody of his estranged wife here since last March. The defense claimed that LaFollett was willing to support the children in his home at Cornelius, Ore., but not elsewhere.

LaFollett will be tried again, probably during the November term of court, Lida M. O'Bryon, deputy district attorney who handled the prosecution, announced.

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