

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Origins of the War

STUDENTS of history will welcome the two volume work of Bernadotte E. Schmitt on "The Closing of the War, 1914." It will come as something of an antidote to the deluge of "revisionist" literature of recent years. While the editor has not yet seen the two volume work which has just been published by Charles Scribner's Sons, he is familiar with the Schmitt viewpoint from his articles in "Foreign Affairs."

As a sort of reaction to the propagandist literature of the war and post-war periods, of the books like Gerard's and "J'Accuse" there came the work of those who sought to defend the central powers and put the onus for starting the war on Russia, on France, on Earl Grey, even blaming Walter H. Page with misrepresenting affairs to President Wilson and almost forcing the United States into the struggle. Judge Ewart of Canada, Sidney Fay of Smith college, and Harry Elmer Barnes have been the leaders of those who thus parcelled the blame and urged the revision of the treaty of Versailles in which Germany was made to assume the war guilt.

Schmitt, who is as great a scholar as any of these, and certainly more dispassionate than Barnes whose intense partisanship creates a doubt in the mind of the discriminating reader, "leaves the heavier part of the burden upon the German and Austrian governments, with Russia somewhat less culpable, France still less so, and Great Britain relatively innocent." This opinion conforms to the whole to what the public has come to accept. People no longer hold Germany and Austria solely responsible for the clash in 1914; nor do they erase all individual and national responsibility by assessing the blame to the mere system into which the world had gotten itself. This conclusion is well expressed in another late war book by Capt. H. Liddell Hart. While the latter's chief study is the military history of the war, he devotes his introductory chapter to a review of its origins.

There is a singular fact with reference to the literature of the world war: there has been a great paucity of material on the war itself, its strategy and its politics (we mean critical, scholarly literature, not hastily prepared war-books). But there has been a great abundance of literature on war origins, and fiction or descriptive-narratives dealing largely with the horrors of the war. This makes its different from wars of the past, which have been followed by careful studies of campaigns and treatises extolling the commanders and exalting the patriotism of the soldiers. May we not see in this some ground for hope that the race has had a surfeit of war?

To get back to the Schmitt book: it should not be greeted merely as a scholarly bolster of our own prejudices, but as a real contribution to the study of what was probably the most critical period in European history in modern times.

Let's Have Action

THERE are fourteen councilmen and one mayor, and there were fifteen plans about meeting the situation respecting the water problem the city faces. It almost appeared as though the diversity of opinion was intentional in order to thwart action. The city will get nowhere by merely airing a variety of opinions. Action depends on a fair unanimity of sentiment; and before there may be any action at all there must be indicated a better spirit of compromise and of working together than was manifest last Monday night.

What is the situation? The city depends for purification of its water on temporary filter beds on the island. If the city has good luck it may get through the season all right. But the risk is great enough to compel the city council to go to the extreme in seeking to get PURE WATER NOW. The canners have made their position clear. It is not a political matter with them in any way, shape or form. They are not interested in controversy, nor seeking to play anybody's game. They want WHOLESOME WATER and want the assurance that they will get it, which only a modern filter plant will give. As an insurance policy alone the filter plant would be worth the amount necessary to complete it.

The city voted by a big majority to acquire the plant of the local company. The people now are of the same mood, though some may be disgusted with the showing of municipal ineptitude through the non-action of the city council. Now we can get the water plant by three ways: by condemnation, by arbitration, or by negotiation. Surely no one approves of condemnation save as a last resort. It is costly and slow; and the unraveling of the legal processes may take years. Arbitration under the right terms is far preferable to condemnation because it is quicker and fully as fair to both parties. Negotiation is the shortest and quickest route to getting the water plant, and it may be predicted that after either arbitration or condemnation the amount the city will pay will not be far either way from \$1,100,000 which Mayor Gregory and the utilities committee once put up to the company.

The city can get the filter plant immediately through a direct purchase or through agreement to arbitrate. We are strongly of the opinion that it should do one or the other. Delay is costly, and controversy futile. Suppose after a year or two of litigation we get the company property for a million dollars, we will have had the legal and engineering costs, the loss of profits on the plant, and the danger of bad water in that period.

So far as getting into further litigation through the home rule provision of the new law, that merely gets us—litigation. We don't want litigation; we want water.

The Statesman plays no game for or on behalf of the water company, but solely on behalf of the citizens and the industries of Salem. From every standpoint of sound public policy we are convinced that the city council tomorrow night should take definite steps either to buy the plant outright or to make an agreement for arbitration. The city should retain full right to select any competent person it chose, the company to pick a man, and the two to agree on a referee. We can see nothing unfair in this proposal; and it does insure action.

We sincerely trust that by tomorrow night the thoughts of a big majority of the council are coherent enough and coincident enough that a fair formula may be worked out which will give an immediate solution to the city's water problem.

Spring is here. The rhubarb sauce is displacing the suet pudding.

Trudeau and Tuberculosis

By C. C. DAUER, M. D.
Marion Co. Health Dept.

There is always one name that is linked up with the treatment of tuberculosis, that is the modern treatment of that disease, Trudeau and Saranac Lake will always be remembered when speaking of the fresh air treatment of tuberculosis. Before he advocated fresh air as a means of curing tuberculosis was a "non-contagious, generally incurable, and fatal disease, due to inherited constitutional peculiarities and various types of inflammation." Patients were warned never to open the windows for fear that the fresh air would make the cough worse.

Trudeau at the age of 17 years was about to enter the naval academy at Annapolis when his brother informed him that he had tuberculosis. Trudeau gave up going to the naval academy for his brother until the latter died shortly afterwards. This close contact with the brother meant that he too was infected although at the time he was ignorant of the fact. Later he took up the study of medicine and after a hospital training and a trip to Europe he practiced medicine for a short time.

His health began to fail him and he was prevailed upon to consult a well known diagnostician. The result of the examination was to establish the fact that he too had tuberculosis. He was advised to go south but after several months he became worse instead of better. He decided to spend the summer in the Adirondacks with a friend, his idea of going there was not because he thought he would be benefited but because he liked outdoor life. Almost immediately after arriving he began to improve, and when winter came he decided to stay in spite of the protests of his friends. It was thought that the extremely cold winters there would be very harmful to anyone having tuberculosis. Much to their surprise he got better instead of worse.

In a short time Trudeau began to advise his professional friends to send some of their tuberculosis patients to be treated as he had been doing in his own case. Gradually he built up his institution at Saranac. Funds were secured to build, the cements were raised to maintain the work and young physicians came to him as associates in his work. Many of the men associated with Trudeau also had tuberculosis and had come to him for treatment.

His life was not one of ease yet he was always an optimist. He lost a daughter, who died of tuberculosis after an illness of three years. In later years he gradually lost his ability to combat the disease with which he was infected but he never lost his enthusiasm for the outdoor life. It is related that he was carried out in the woods on a chair and shot a deer while seated.

Trudeau was always imbued with the chief glory of medicine, his humanity. He administered not to the body but to the spirit. He had the satisfaction of seeing before he died a great institution growing about him that will endure as long as his personality is remembered, and translated into action.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Oregon

Town Talks From The Statesman Our Enthusiast Reads

March 22, 1906

The annual inspection of company M, Oregon national guard, will be held Tuesday. There are a number of candidates for promotion.

Ground is being cleared for construction of the new dry kiln for the Spaulding lumber yards here.

John T. Albert, for the last nine years an employee of the F. A. Wiggins implement house of this city, has gone to Portland to accept a similar position with the International Hardware company of America.

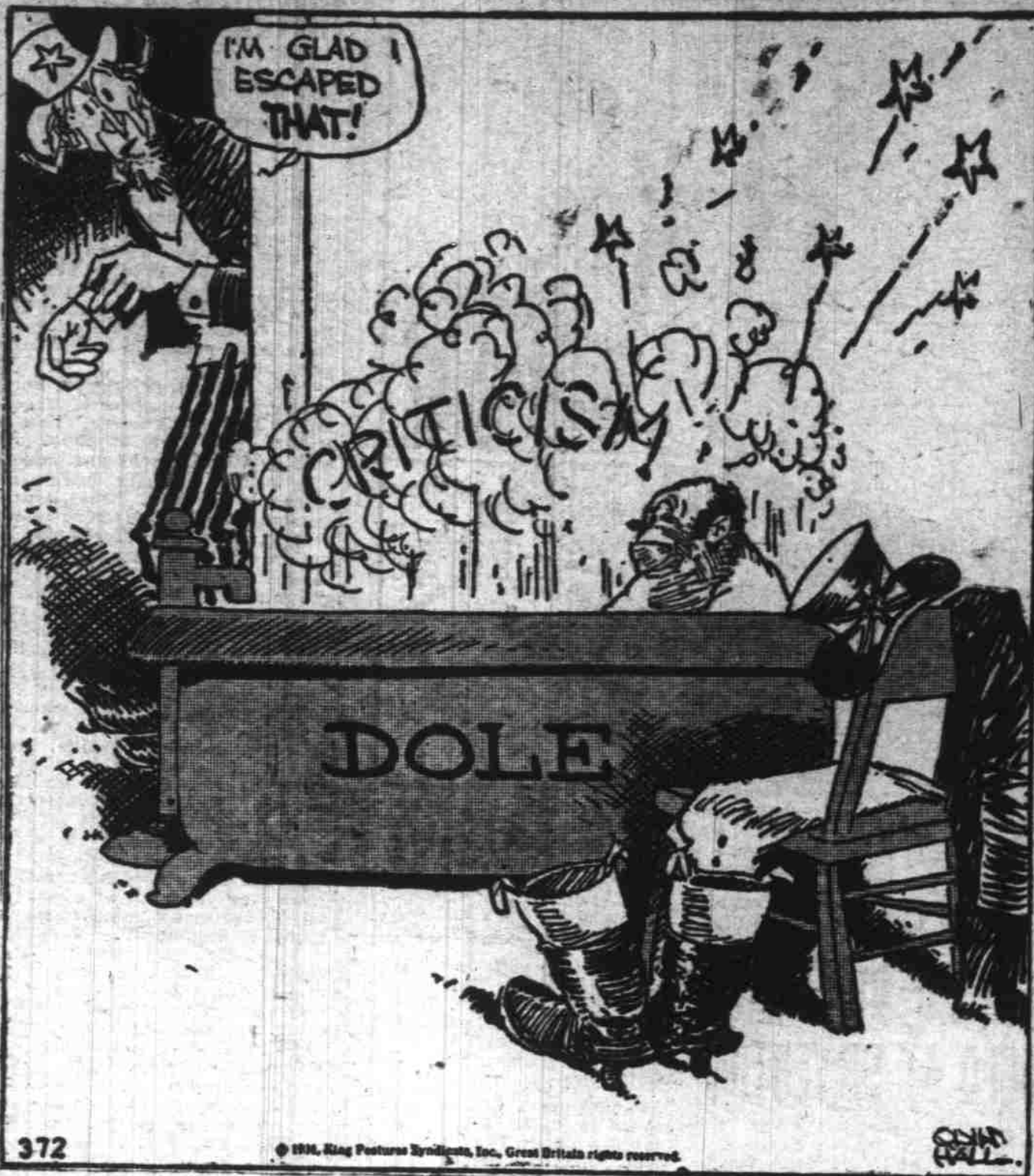
D. G. Drager has announced his candidacy for nomination as county recorder on the republican ticket. R. A. Crossan has announced for the county clerk nomination for state senate.

THEY'LL BE BUSY NOW



The fashionable resort of Hot Springs, Ark., expects a great onslaught of divorce business, following passage of a new 90-day residence clause in the State's divorce statutes. By enactment of this law, Arkansas will compete for the huge divorce business done by Nevada. Clerk Wally Parker (left) and Judge W. R. Duffy (right), of Chancery Court, are getting ready for business.

IN PLenty OF HOT WATER



"A Knight Comes Flying" By Eustace L. Adams

Dave Ordway, wealthy, young aviator, makes a forced landing in an orange grove in the hinterland of Florida. Looking for the owner to pay for the damage, Dave comes upon two beautiful girls in overalls. Joan Marbury, with the aid of her cousin, Sally, has been running the plantation since her father's death. Fearing the wrath of Mueller, owner of the adjoining groves, when he learns of the damage to his trees, he insists upon reimbursing Mueller, and when he learns Mueller has been molesting the girls, he is more anxious than ever to meet him. Just then Mueller's plane flies by. Dave wonders why he has an amphibian when there is no water in the vicinity. Going to Mueller's, Dave pictures his former fiancée, naughty Barbara Holworthy, in Joan's place. When Dave refuses Mueller's demand for \$2,000, Mueller takes a gun, and threatening to collect that he was carrying him out of the vicinity before nightfall.

CHAPTER V

Both girls were relieved when he had returned to the house bearing no obvious traces of his encounter with the objectionable neighbor. He had given them a sketchy account of his interview, taking care to make no mention of the humiliating few minutes he had spent at the end of the gun, watching Mueller read his personal letters. Having given the matter had been concluded fairly satisfactory, he had hastily changed the subject and had managed to keep the conversation away from Mueller during the dinner.

Planning To Sell
"I know it's none of my business, Joan Marbury," he said, turning to Joan, "but are you two planning to run this grove for the rest of your lives?"
"Lord, no!" the younger girl blurted out with heartfelt emphasis.

Joan looked at her. Then her deep blue eyes met Dave's and she smiled.
"I don't believe so," she said. "It's too much for us to handle alone. The only wise thing to do seems to be to get rid of it. But this place represents all the capital we have in the world and this is a very poor time to sell it. I think if we can muddle along for a year or two longer, the market will come back. Then perhaps we can sell the house and the groves at a fair price."

"How in the world did you happen to come here?" he asked curiously. "I know from your accents that you aren't natives."



Dave was thrilled by the courage he saw in those violet-blue eyes.

"One morning," she continued, "we noticed that the number of visitors had fallen off. Not so many people were coming in on the big buses which brought them here all the way from New York and Chicago. Then we realized that fewer workmen were pouring cement for the new hotel. Three weeks later, all construction work was stopped."
"At first we didn't believe that it was all over. We thought it would all begin again in the fall. But the hundreds of residents here dwindled to scores, then to individuals. A man from a bank came to see Dad and when he had gone, Dad told us that we had nothing left except this place. It was even worse than that. During the height of the boom, Dad had placed a mortgage on the groves in order to swing other deals. Now the place had shrunk in value until it was worth little more than the amount of the mortgage."
"Dad wasn't very well after that, Sally and I took hold and did what we could, but we couldn't afford to hire labor and I'm afraid we didn't do very well. But we've paid the interest on the mortgage with our fruit and if we don't get a freeze this winter we may even be able to pay off part of the principal."
"Did the promoters run away?"

"High Alms
"Their plan, you see, was somewhat similar to others which had been successful over a long period of years. They were to plant thousands and thousands of acres of citrus trees and take care of the groves for the owners at a reasonable fee per year. The purchasers themselves were to lead a country gentleman sort of life while the developers did all the work. They built a beautiful country club a mile and a half down the country road. A sunken swimming pool, concrete tennis courts, golf courses—everything. There was a block of stores where you could buy anything that is sold south of Washington. A lot of people built beautiful Spanish houses and the developers put up a dozen more to give the subdivision an air of permanence. They even got the framework up for a million dollar hotel."
"Dad made a little money at first. He bought some lots and sold them, almost doubling his money each time."
She stopped, looking dreamily into the fluttering blaze of the candles. Then, shaking her head as if to clear away a vision, she continued.
"You have no idea how contagious it all was, Mr. Ordway. People were dashing around in beautiful cars, gathering for dances at the country club every night. Sally, who has been living with us for several years, and I were having a wonderful time playing tennis and swimming at the pool in the forenoons. Dad bought us a roadster. We entertained a good deal. We thought it would all last forever. Oh, well, it doesn't matter now."
She looked full at Dave. He was thrilled by the courage he saw in those violet-blue eyes.

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Braving the Arctic wastes to help alleviate the sufferings at Point Barrow, where it is said an epidemic of diphtheria is raging, Joe Crossan (above) took off from Fairbanks, Alaska, carrying 350,000 units of anti-toxin, with a stop over at Wiseman for refueling.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Vision, a great museum:
G. M. Wilson, manager of the Salem chamber of commerce, writes thus to the Bits man: "Enclosed is an idea that might be started right here in the Willamette valley by the university, looking forward to the time when we really will have a historical museum, on the university grounds. It is supposed that the first place to be arranged a suitable place for anything received, and the call would have to be made by the university. An official call by the university might cause pioneer families to become interested in the museum."
The enclosure is circular of the Pennsylvania railroad, sent by the district passenger agent, E. W. Mosher, 345 Pacific building, Portland, worded in part as follows:
"Relics of early days of railroading are being collected by the Pennsylvania railroad for use in a museum to be established in Philadelphia."
"Following a recent announcement in the Pennsylvania Railroad News, employees from all over the line began sending in contributions. The first to arrive were a few old-time annual passes, then a half dozen or more metal baggage checks, then more passes. It is thought that in coupling cars, old receipt and other record books, photographs of early modes of travel, and of the horseshoe curve when it had but two tracks."
From Elmira, N. Y., came the desk, and clock, used by the late E. H. Harriman when he began his railroad career on what is now the Elmira division of the Pennsylvania railroad. The old "Pioneer" engine, built in Boston in 1851 for the Cumberland valley railroad, now a part of the Pennsylvania system, and used in regular service on that railroad until 1880, was located in the Meadows shops at Jersey City and will be available for the exhibition. From Harrisburg, Pa., came a piece of steel rail, manufactured in the tracks at that place, and used in the tracks at that place. That rail weighed 46 pounds to the yard as compared with today's heavy duty main line rail weighing 130 pounds per yard. Stone blocks on which the first rails were laid when the Philadelphia & Columbia railroad was built in 1823 have been offered. A complete set of the plot of ground in front of North Philadelphia passenger station, Cleveland sends a time-table especially issued to cover the funeral train of President Garfield from Pittsburgh to Cleveland and value \$4, 1881. Interesting and valuable old records, time-tables and rule books have also been received from Chicago, Decatur, Ill., Indianapolis, Terre Haute, Alliance, Ohio, New Castle, Pa., Oil City and Kittanning, Pa.

Arrangements are being made to obtain the old Lester automobile used by the late President Samuel Roe and party of Pennsylvania officials on their first trip through the Hudson river tunnel immediately after the borings had been completed. This was in June, 1909, before the old tunnel had been placed in position. "Old telegraph instruments, signal lanterns, engineers' torches, switch locks and keys, and scores of other articles that have a direct bearing on the early days of railroading are being received at the office of the Pennsylvania News almost every day."
"All of this material is being collected in Philadelphia. An accurate account is kept of each contribution so that the donor will receive credit for it when placed on display."
That is a great idea. The managing heads of Willamette university have had it in mind for a considerable time.
They will act upon it the moment they see their way clear to safely do so. That moment may come at any time.
This is the place for the great and monumental historical museum for Oregon; for all the old Oregon Country. And this is the place it will be. It will in good time be located on Willamette university campus; likely at the corner of State and 12th streets.
In the meantime, save your relics. Do not let any of them get away.

With the money?" asked Dave. "No, they were quite honest. They believed in Galtay. They saw a wonderful dream and almost made it come true but they were waked up too soon."
"What happened to the other houses and the country club and the block of stores?"
"They are still there if you can find them in the jungle of underbrush. The jungle has swept over them. I haven't wanted to look at them for months. It's too depressing."
Yesterday And Today
"Oh, it's terrible," Sally burst out. "There's a palmetto scrub growing in the midst of the tennis courts where we had so many good times. It's creepy and snaky and horrid, and it used to be so beautiful."
Her black eyes were shining through a mist of tears but Joan seemed not to notice.
"Other people have made a success of fruit farming," she said resolutely, "so we've decided to stick it out and make both ends meet until we can get a decent price for it."
"And then?" he prompted.
"We're going north!" declared Sally. "We're going north where there are bright crowds and music and laughing crowds. We're going to live in a big city, where people are close to you all the time."
There was an open challenge in her eyes as she glanced at Joan, who now sat with her face averted, toying with her salad.
"Are you anxious to go north, too, Miss Marbury?" he asked quietly. She looked up with a start.
"Why—I suppose so," she said hesitantly. "The more I think about anything else to do. But I shall miss it here. This back-country is cruel at times, but it can be kind, too."
(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

SESSION CLASSED 'REVOLUTIONARY'

PORTLAND, Ore., March 21—(AP)—The joint biennial report of the order of rail and old Oregon Country, and the brotherhood of locomotive firemen and engine-men said Friday the work of the recent Oregon legislature was "in some respects revolutionary." The report, with reference to the centralization of power in the governor's hands.
The senate was particularly criticized for recalling and killing the 70-car train bill after it had once passed it.
The proposal for Representative Martin of a referendum on repeal of Oregon's dry law and by Senator Upton to substitute the Volstead act for the law "went down to defeat under an avalanche of hypocrisy and political cowardice," the report said. The report criticized the small pay of Oregon legislators.
"If the state of Oregon makes a bid for \$3 men to guide her destinies then we should not complain when \$3 legislation is enacted," it said in part.

Acquit Youth Of Rallying Communists

PORTLAND, March 21—(AP)—After more than six hours of deliberation, a circuit court jury Friday night acquitted Fred Walker, 23, northwest organizer of the young communist league, of criminal syndicalism charges. A large crowd of sympathizers applauded when the verdict was read. But Circuit Judge Carkins quickly quitted the demonstration.
Walker, a native of Oakland, Calif., was the second man tried here recently for criminal syndicalism. Eleven others await trial. Ben Boloff, the first man tried, was convicted and sentenced to 10 years imprisonment.

Mills Increase Capacity Over Previous Week

SEATTLE, March 21—A total of 243 mills reporting to the West Coast Lumbermen's association for the week ending March 14 operated at 41.77 per cent of capacity, as compared to 39.14 per cent of capacity for the preceding week and 71.63 per cent of capacity during the same week last year.
Current new business reported by 222 identical mills was 2.07 per cent over production and shipments were 1.94 per cent under. New orders for trade business received during the week was about 1,500,000 feet more than the volume reported for the previous week.

Farmer Burned To Death When House in Blaze

EVERETT, Wash., March 21—(AP)—Tom C. Dunsy, 59, a truck farmer was burned fatally when a fire destroyed his three-room house at Freeland, an isolated community in Island county, word reaching here tonight said.
The fire occurred at 2 p.m., Thursday. Two boys, attracted to the blaze, saw Dunsy climbing from a window with his clothes ablaze, but he was dead when they reached him. After an investigation, authorities decided the fire was started by an explosion of an oil stove.

Seattle Winner In Final Game

SEATTLE, March 21—(AP)—In the last scheduled game of the season, Seattle defeated Vancouver 2 to 3 here tonight to finish first in the Pacific coast hockey league with a lead of five points. The two teams will open a five game playoff series in Vancouver Monday night.

HEADS FORESTERS

SPOKANE, March 21—(AP)—A. W. Laird, Potlatch, Idaho, was elected president of the Western Forestry Conservation association, now in convention here.