

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Cuts in Highway Salaries

COMMISSIONER SPAULDING'S plan for reduction of salaries in the highway department strikes us as a "forced levy". He proposes that the salaries be cut for the duration of the emergency and the savings go to provide employment for other men. This may sound well on the surface, but it will hardly stand the test of examination. If such a leveling is to start why stop with the highway department? Why not go through all the public offices and make similar forced drafts?

We think the commissioner confuses issues. Salary schedules should be fixed as a separate and distinct problem of the commission. They should be determined by the character of service required, comparison with similar salaries elsewhere, and with the ability of the state to pay. It is folly to compare Oregon's salary schedule with that of California as has been done; for the whole salary scale for teachers and other public servants is far higher there than here. The state is wealthier and a much better "spender". Salaries here should be determined on the merits of our own situation.

It is entirely proper for the commission to overhaul the entire highway department as to personnel and salaries. It should put every division under the test and retain only the men who are making good their jobs and fix their salaries fairly as regards their ability and the state's finances. If savings can be made properly and honorably then they should be made, by all means and the savings go into the general fund or accrue to the benefit of the motorists who are footing the highway bills. The salary schedule of the engineering staff should not be determined with respect to how much can be extracted to give to some one else. Moreover the salary scale should be fixed for an indefinite term, and not for the "duration of the emergency".

The new commission ought to make one of its first tasks a study of the highway department organization. It should give heed to the criticisms that have been voiced by Sen. Spaulding and others and bore into the situation far enough to find out if the criticisms are justified or not. Approached from that angle it should have the hearty co-operation of Commissioner Klein and we believe it would have. The old commission wanted no interference, and wanted to rule as a self-contained unit without much responsibility to the governor or any one else.

There is one other danger that we note in the present trend. That is to make the highway commission the pack-horse for charity. The commission can do something along the line of employment relief but it has a limit to its capacity. Its primary duty is to build roads and build them as well and as cheaply as possible. It has deviated under the necessity of things last winter and this to spend money with the first object of giving employment. The people of the various counties can't expect this to continue indefinitely; they have a responsibility of their own which they can't saddle off onto the highway commission.

All for a Dollar

IT is heartening to learn there is a good response to the annual roll call of the Red Cross. People have not forgotten the service of the Red Cross in wartime, and they have a kindly feeling toward it still. The Red Cross is not just a wartime agency. It is a peacetime organization as well. It is a nation-wide organization equipped to render immediate relief in case of great disaster. It possesses the trained personnel, the experience in handling situations that arise in case of fire or flood or earthquake, and above all the confidence of the people.

Its method of financing its activities is unique yet meritorious. It seeks to be pre-eminently a humanitarian organization, controlled by the people, supported by the people, working for the people. So it seeks small contributions from millions of people that it may keep that intimate connection with the people and not become the hireling of a few great philanthropists.

Some may ask, why doesn't the government support the Red Cross? One very good reason is that politics should have nothing to do with relief work. A fund raised by taxation is the prey of every congressman. It is well that the Red Cross can function independent of any political affiliation, supported by the masses. It can then minister where the need is greatest.

A person does well who takes a membership for a dollar simply as an investment in good citizenship, as well as becoming affiliated with the greatest agency for human relief the world has ever known.

The rector of the University of Mexico fired the university treasurer because he drove around in a ten thousand dollar automobile. In this country when the head of some finance company does that the public trusts him with more of their money to squander.

Correct this sentence: "Representative Garner, Texas democrat, is quoted: 'For my part if we organize the house, politics will be a secondary consideration and I think every member of my party feels the same way'".

Publishers in a meeting in Los Angeles decided they wouldn't use the word "depression" any more. It will take more than polyanas editorials and Wall street boomlets to get seven million back on the payroll.

The world's meanest man lives in Jefferson. He cut the city fire bell rope and drained the gas out of the fire truck. The right punishment for him would have been for his house to catch fire.

This is a big week for the radio morons of Portland. The Seth Parkers are in town.

Turkeys of the valley may well grow suspicious of the extra feeding they are getting these days.

The game at Eugene today may decide which coach remains.

Chinese Student Group Starting Home 'to Fight'

SEATTLE, Nov. 13.—(AP)—Influent at "Japanese invasion of Chinese territory" and predicting a serious war between the two countries. 39 Chinese students, sent to the University of Wash-

ington here by the Chinese government, today were preparing to return to their native land "to fight" when needed.

King Young, secretary of the Chinese Students' club, and Howard Sun, former club president, said feeling was intense against Japan among the Chinese students here as they held themselves ready to go home at any time. Both leaders said war was imminent.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

"FATHER JOE" To the Editor Oregon Statesman: The Gospel Mission Commercial St. Nov. 13, 1931

Dear Sir: My attention has been directed to an issue of recent date containing a contribution from Rev. J. R. Buck vowing a criminal libel under cover of "our Pendleton, Ore., paper." Is it to escape criminal prosecution Rev. Buck "passes the buck" to Pendleton? Pendleton passes to Portland, Portland to Seattle, Seattle to Indiana, and Indiana to Europe.

While the statements submitted are falsehoods, one I trust is true—"he probably had no vocation at all." The fact that I had been fully ordained is then prima-facie evidence that I must have "landed one." "Landing a vocation" is, needless to say, a long, delicate and difficult process. It is a work requiring more art than the landing of a six-pound trout.

The following comment on the "Clipping" published is to be found in the Oregon State Library in "White Peter Sleeps" by the noted Jesuit author Boyd Barrett, page 290.

"I think I knew 'Father Joe' when he was a fine athletic boy in a famous Irish college. I wonder what his mother would think if she read this!" Dr. Barrett continues—"By imitating the methods of true bigots such (clippings) give the utmost encouragement possible for the propagation of slander and the breeding of hate. It certainly is to say the least unchristian to publish a charge of this nature at the end of a year of defamation. When one considers the spirit of this propaganda, how disgusting it seems. Is this the way to enlighten non-Catholics as to the truth and beauty of Catholicism? Why persecute ex-priests? Why follow them with hatred? The Master had a kindly glance for Peter the first ex-priest, for had not Peter denied and deserted him? More than a dozen of Popes betrayed Christ notoriously since his day, but Catholics make light of their sins. What hypocrisy lies behind this anti-ex-priest propaganda!"

If making use of the most virulent form of polemics—"the defense of poisoning wells" as Newman calls it—is the best method of making or breaking a Roman Catholicism in Oregon, Rev. Buck might with some success unmanly some of his own antecedents. "Be careful," says Saint Ambrose, "he in truth is impugned in vain who is accused of impugning by the impious."

It is perhaps certain that some propagandists were other than manikins-Jehovahs they would begin to be interested in the light on the bushes.

Sincerely yours, J. FRANK MATHEWS.

The Statesman: The Paris Peace Pact

As the Kellogg-Briand Pact "The high contracting parties agree that the settlement or solution of all disputes or conflicts, of whatever nature or of whatever origin they may be, which may arise among them, shall never be sought except by peaceful means." The above treaty has been signed by all the nations except two or three South American countries. Why, why, any rational person who looks at the state of the world today will be inclined to ask, are these same nations still piling up expenditures for armaments? But few of these same nations seem to realize that the United States is spending more for military purposes than any other nation on earth! You don't have to take my word for that. The "American people should understand," said a man who ought to know what the facts are, "that current expenditures on strictly military activities of arms and navy constitute the largest military budget of any nation in the world today." The man that said that is Herbert Hoover, two years ago. Our government is spending today, to prepare for war which we have promised we will never engage in, at a time when our national treasury shows a deficit of a billion dollars. In circulating a petition yesterday, out of almost 100 signatures for disarmament only two men refused to sign. That surely expresses our sentiment of our citizenship to do away with war. Why should not the United States take the lead in trusting the pledges of the Pact of Paris and reducing the weight of taxation for armaments which now lie so heavily on the world?

B. P. TAYLOR.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

November 14, 1900 Objection is being voiced in San Francisco to the mingling of Japanese and Chinese children with Caucasian children in the public schools. A treaty with Japan, however, guarantees Japanese children equal rights with others.

Three hundred and twenty-six certificates based on forged applications for school lands covering over 3,000 acres yesterday were ordered canceled, by the state land board.

The state land board today will go to Turner to examine land offered as the site for the institute for the feeble minded.

November 14, 1921 Latest to challenge State Treasurer O. P. Hoff's method handling state funds is the industrial accident commission, which yesterday sent to the treasurer a letter

HERE'S HOW By EDSON



Monday: The Devil's Namesake.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

John Brown's son in Salem: (Continuing from yesterday:) The colored orderly of Governor Shannon was sent with the message to "General" Jones. Great rejoicing followed, among the mob of 400 who went up. "The damn Yanks have accepted our terms—and we are off for home!" Reading from the Hubbard book:

"But Shannon was still a prisoner. He signed an agreement to recognize all abolition army companies as Kansas militia, and he further commissioned 'J. Brown' as captain." (He also issued an order to Sheriff Jones to not interfere with Branson, Holcomb, the 'seditious' editor, or any other free-state man on account of any offense that they were supposed to have committed. From the book: "And so peace, white-winged peace settled down; a fall of snow came and covered the prairies. The settlers busied themselves getting in wood from the groves that lined the ravines; they built houses and barns and made ready for the next year's planting."

Large covered wagon trains came in the spring of 1856 from the anti-slavery states. There was to be another election in November, that would go a long way in making Kansas a free territory and state. U. S. army forces came to "keep the peace," which meant that they would back up the territorial government, and carry out the wishes of Governor Shannon. He was playing a waiting game—he would get his revenge.

A grand jury at Leecompton met and indicted Branson, Holcomb, the "Free State" hotel, and Holcomb's newspaper office. The next night the hotel and newspaper office were "captured" by the sheriff and burned, and houses and stores of abolitionists looted, their goods being confiscated on the ground that they were the property of law breakers. Quoting the Hubbard book:

"Morning Captain (John) Brown was at work in an out of the way spot 15 miles from home, with Oliver, helping to build a house for a newly arrived (sick) settler. . . Fred. Owen and Salmon were earning \$1 a day and board, and working near Hickory Point, John, Jr. and Jason were at home farming."

They heard of the arrest of Branson and Holcomb and the burning and sacking at Lawrence. They also heard of warrants were out for the arrest of John, Jr., and Jason and their father, for rescuing Branson from the sheriff. John, Jr., and Jason saw the posse of Sheriff Jones coming. They got the women and children away and barricaded themselves in the house, and held off the 50 possemen until after dark, and surrendered when the force of Sheriff Jones set fire to the house, which was burned to the ground.

Salmon, Fred and Owen heard the news the next day. All the four houses, and the barns and other buildings of the Brown family had been burned. Salmon tried to raise a posse to attempt a rescue—without success; the free state people were losing heart. The next day they went past their burned homes, where not even a chicken was left, to find their father. They passed the camp of the raiding Missourians; found old John Brown placing the rafters on the house of the new neighbor. Reading from the book:

"Is it possible you have not heard the news?" called Salmon. "Yes, such news travels fast—it was passed on from cabin to cabin and reached me yesterday." "And did you know that John and Jason are dead?" "How do you know?" "Then the old man read to his

demanding to know by what authority he had transferred the sum of \$76,000 from the segregated accident fund to the industrial accident fund.

The population of the city was increased by 57 during last month, according to the report of births filed with the city health officer.

SILVERTON.—The drive for funds for the Silvertown hospital will be opened next Saturday with a tag sale.

"MASQUERADE" By FAITH BALDWIN

Leaving Hawaii shortly after her father's death, young and beautiful Fanchon Meredith goes to San Francisco, where she meets and loves a handsome man named Tony. Fanchon is shocked to learn that Tony is a racketeer, implicated in a recent murder. She, too, is now wanted. Fanchon escapes in an air ship under the name of "Smith." Evelyn Howard, whom she had met on the boat coming from Hawaii, is aboard. Evelyn is enroute to New York to live with her aunt, the wealthy Mrs. Carstairs, whom she has never met. After Fanchon confides in Evelyn, the latter treats her coolly. The plans crash and Fanchon is the only survivor. She decides to escape Tony and the past and start life anew by masquerading as Evelyn. She requests a doctor to wire Mrs. Carstairs that "Evelyn" is safe.



By now they all knew that Evelyn was a niece of Mrs. Carstairs—THE Mrs. Carstairs.

CHAPTER VIII Half a dozen times before she reached New York, Fanchon was seized with a frantic desire, born of sheer mad panic, to get out at the first best station, to run away to hide, to find a ship that sailed for far countries and alien seas, to run away from the old life of Fanchon Meredith, the hunted life of "Miss Smith," the self-chosen, stolen life of Evelyn Howard, who was going toward safety, toward people who cared, toward freedom. . . .

Once she rose and took down the borrowed hat from the rack. Once she picked up the straw suit case the farmer's wife had loaned her, with a few bare necessities in it. . . . She knew that it was safer not to antagonize them. They perched on the seats, on the arms of chairs, over the quarters, the floor, the ceiling. The train stopped over there for half an hour. During that time Fanchon told them what she recalled of the accident itself. . . . of the first part of the flight. . . . One of the reporters said, had been an important man in his town. This was being played up in the press. The pilot, too, McKinnon, for he had had a war record and had also been pilot on a successful flight from England to Australia. . . . And Fanchon herself was news? By now they all knew that Evelyn Howard was a niece of Mrs. Carstairs—the Mrs. Carstairs. That was news. And news, too,

news and public they must have her first hand story of the accident. She knew that it was safer not to antagonize them. They perched on the seats, on the arms of chairs, over the quarters, the floor, the ceiling. The train stopped over there for half an hour. During that time Fanchon told them what she recalled of the accident itself. . . . of the first part of the flight. . . . One of the reporters said, had been an important man in his town. This was being played up in the press. The pilot, too, McKinnon, for he had had a war record and had also been pilot on a successful flight from England to Australia. . . . And Fanchon herself was news? By now they all knew that Evelyn Howard was a niece of Mrs. Carstairs—the Mrs. Carstairs. That was news. And news, too,

the wire that reached her at the same station at which the reporters got on. "Waiting anxiously. Collin would have come out and brought you the rest of the way, but he is in Canada and cannot be reached in time," wired "Aunt Jennie." Collin? thought Fanchon. But during their rapid fire conversation, the reporters enlightened her. Collin was Mrs. Carstairs' only son. A big game hunter. A polo player. An eligible bachelor. One of the most eligible. He was in the north woods at present, she learned, simply by listening when one of the reporters asked her: "We understand that Mr. Collin Carstairs is up north?" and by nodding intelligently. Evelyn hadn't spoken of Collin. Why? wondered Fanchon. Had she a picture of herself? they wanted to know. She had not. But a camera man was there. Fanchon raised her hands protestingly. No pictures! she begged.

New Views

"Do you agree with Senator Spaulding that highway salaries should be cut and work on the road staggered?" was the question asked by Statesman reporters yesterday.

Arthur B. Bates, assistant bank cashier, "I don't think his plan should be carried out as far as salary reductions as he urges. However, I feel the staggering of work would be a good thing."

W. F. Watkins, service station proprietor: "I don't know anything about it."

S. H. Van Trump, county horticultural inspector: "I don't know what they'll do about the Spaulding proposal. I know my ideas have a lot of backing."

Sam Smith, laborer: "Salaries are none too good as they are. Why cut them and cause more discontent? As for the 'staggering' of work, I don't know anything about it."

Mirtle Egeus, housekeeper: "I don't know anything about it."

Daily Thought

"They shall beat their swords into plowshares and make war no more."—Bible.

Mrs. E. A. Lefley Hostess to Circle At Home on Island

GRAND ISLAND, Nov. 13.—The Mother's Circle held its regular meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. A. Lefley. Thirteen members of the roll call. Two visitors, Mrs. Joe Rockhill and Mrs. Lee Sanders were also present. A short business was conducted by the president, Mrs. Grace Wiley. The afternoon was spent in quilting on a quilt and binding a comforter for the hostess. Popcorn and punch were enjoyed during the afternoon. Mrs. Lee Sanders and baby Vernon of Tillamook are spending the week visiting in the home of old time acquaintances, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rockhill and family. Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Guy Earl and children of Hopeville called to visit them.

Violin Box Has Violin Inside; Huge Surprise

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—(AP)—Fifty policemen armed with high powered weapons, Thursday surrounded the Service State bank at Central and North avenues. They had received a tip that a robbery was to be committed there. Police tension was at its peak. Suddenly a man darted across the street. Under his arm he clutched a violin box—favorite gun container for a machine gun. Clerks ducked in anticipation of a deadly rat-at-at-at. Police guns swung to cover the man. He was seized. His box was opened. It contained a violin.

EX-FILM STAR DIES

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—(AP)—Norma Phillips, a former motion picture star and member of the cast of Broadway stage hits, died Thursday after a three weeks' illness. She was 35.

C. OF C. ELECTION IS NEXT WEDNESDAY

WOODBURN, Nov. 13.—Election of officers of the Woodburn chapter of commandery will take place Wednesday night of next week, November 18. As a dance is to be given in the St. Luke's community hall, the regular meeting place, this month's meeting will be held in the Woodburn hotel. Governor Gerald B. Smith, present head of the commandery, has asked that all members of the organization be present at the meeting, as it is one of the most important of the year.

This year's officers of the group are, president Dr. G. B. Smith, vice president, Carlton Hande; secretary, Paul Mills.

J. G. Harrington has left for Lapine, Oregon, where he will spend the winter months with his nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Howard. Mrs. Howard had been visiting here at the Harrington home, but returned two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Arista Nendel, both of whom became quite ill after their trip to California recently, are reported improving. Mr. Nendel's illness was considered quite serious for a while, but he is now able to sit up. He had congestion of the lungs, which threatened to turn into pneumonia. Mrs. Nendel is also improved.

Minor Accident Pete Brassel and Frank Wolf of Woodburn were in a minor accident Wednesday night when Brassel's car sideslipped into the ditch on the dirt road going north from Woodburn, which parallels the railroad track. The two men, in Brassel's car, came down the hill near the second wooden bridge on the road at too great a speed. There is a queer rise in the road that can give one quite a "lift." The Brassel car hit the rise and slipped into the ditch on the right hand side. Both men were scratched up a bit, though not seriously. The car was not greatly damaged.

WOODCRAFT LODGE CHOOSES OFFICERS

DALLAS, Nov. 13.—Mistletoe Circle, No. 23, Neighbors of Woodcraft held its regular meeting Wednesday night at the W. O. W. hall in Dallas. New officers were elected in the initiation for the new members who performed. A banquet was served following the meeting with 58 members in attendance. The newly elected officers are: Guardian Neighbor, Jenny Plaster, clerk, Sarah Statts; advisor, Lela Dornhecker; magician, Aida Burns; banker, Lily Plummer; managers, Dr. S. R. Smith, Mrs. Harriet Sibley, and Mrs. Joe Reunington; inner sentinel, Clara Bird; outer sentinel, Mrs. George Keat; captain of the guard, Marie Hayes; flag bearer, F. A. Patterson; correspondent, Hazel Butler; musician, Mrs. V. G. Bolton; attendant, Mrs. Ann Stoller; and senior guardian, Amy McCann.

Dead, Evelyn Howard was free, and her death made Fanchon free.

The reorters left, apologizing pleasantly, "Surrey Survivor's Story of the Plan Crash Which Killed Seven," they would tick one of their keys. It would presently be flashed over the wires of the Associated Press.

The train moved on. Fanchon leaned her head against the dusty plush cushions and closed her eyes. She couldn't go back now. She had irrevocably committed herself. There was nothing to do but to permit herself to be carried on—and on . . . and eventually to step off the train into whatever destiny awaited her.

She found herself speculating upon Mrs. Carstairs' son, Collin. Upon the reason why Evelyn had not mentioned him—committed it would have been more natural had Evelyn mentioned him, more in keeping with Evelyn's character. Evelyn had been more than a little caste conscious when it came to Jennie Carstairs, she had been more than a little proud, more than a little anxious to impress upon Fanchon the glories and bruited wonders of Mrs. Carstairs' social position and money. Of the woman herself she had had little to say, herself was also natural, as she had never known her. But she had not spoken of her son at all. This seemed extraordinarily strange to Fanchon, thinking it over as it would have been the most comprehensible thing in the world for Evelyn to have mentioned this "eligible" cousin, this big game hunter, this polo player.

Why, then, had she been silent? (To be continued)