The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Chaos in Higher Education

HIGHER education in Oregon is in chaos. It has become progressively worse under the administration of the board of higher education. Part of the responsibility lies in the wording of the law under which the board was established. But the larger portion rests with the board itself which for vacillation, errors in judgment and utter failure to function is almost without parallel in state history.

The people have been patient under promises that things would get better, that as soon as this was done or that was done everything would be all right. Instead affairs have grown constantly worse until only a wreck remains on the campuses of our higher institutions of learning. Nobody knows where he stands, what he is to do today or what he will be doing tomorrow. Authority is divided, responsibility is shattered. The board itself is so uncertain of its methods of functioning that committees got to fighting in open board meeting the other day.

Another incident of the board meeting on Tuesday illustrates the absurd division of authority which the board has made. The board made the executive secretary at Salem responsible for the operation of the properties. Dr. Lindsay knows nothing about the physical plant of a college so he hired a man as "director of properties" which of course means another job and another salary and another addition to the overhead of the system. The new director of properties goes to Eugene and fires the head janitor or somebody. The university administration was immediately vexed and demanded that the control of such persons be in the hands of the campus executive where it most assuredly belongs. The board, which suddenly has decided not to back up on its bum guesses, got its choler up and refused the request.

So now when Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall wants the heat turned on or off or wants a window opened on the third floor he will have to write (or telephone) the chancellor; and the chancellor will take the matter up with the secretary of the board in Salem, and the secretary will first get out a questionnaire as to when the window was opened last and for how long, what the reason is for wanting it opened now, how many cubic inches of air will be admitted if the wind is not blowing. Then after he gets the questionnaire he will take the matter up with the director of properties. And the director of properties when he comes back from La Grande will take it up with the head janitor at Eugene and the window will be opened or closed; if Dr. Hall hasn't fainted in the interval or kicked the window out.

But such is the glorious SYSTEM which by steel bands and copper rivets the state board of higher education is foisting on the people of this state. It is a system which breeds uncertainty, indecision, vexation, delay and COST. For while money is saved by pinching salaries of instructors more employes are added to the overhead offices; and a costly bureaucracy is being built up at the expense of the taxpayers.

It is such a condition of demoralization which the educational system of Oregon has come to. We are told now to wait till we get a chancellor. Very well; we shall wait for some months before we get one. He will come in. It will take him a year or two to get acquainted with the situation and its problems. He will be faced with hostility at every turn; he will encounter institutional and local jealousies; and he will find his authority handicapped and crippled by the impossible scheme of administration which has been set up. It requires no stretch of the imagination to predict failure for your imported chancellor. His only hope of success would be to get the board entirely to revamp its type of administrative organization.

The Statesman is profoundly interested in higher education in Oregon; and in the prosperity of the institutions. We want to see the higher institutions of Oregon flourish and grow strong. Now we find morale shattered, faculties devoting their energies to filling out doctrinaire questionnaires, students disgusted. And we have lost all hope that the board will ever bring order out of chaos. Consolidation would end many of the troubles and would in the long run save money to the state; but consolidation is a terrible price to pay for the failure of the state board; and how long would it be before the voters would want to "unconsolidate"?

We have no ready-made solution. It looks as though the state schools would flounder in the morass, would definitely retrograde and lose standing which they can ill afford to lose, until the people or the legislature do something to end the present demoralization.

Buying Washington Licenses

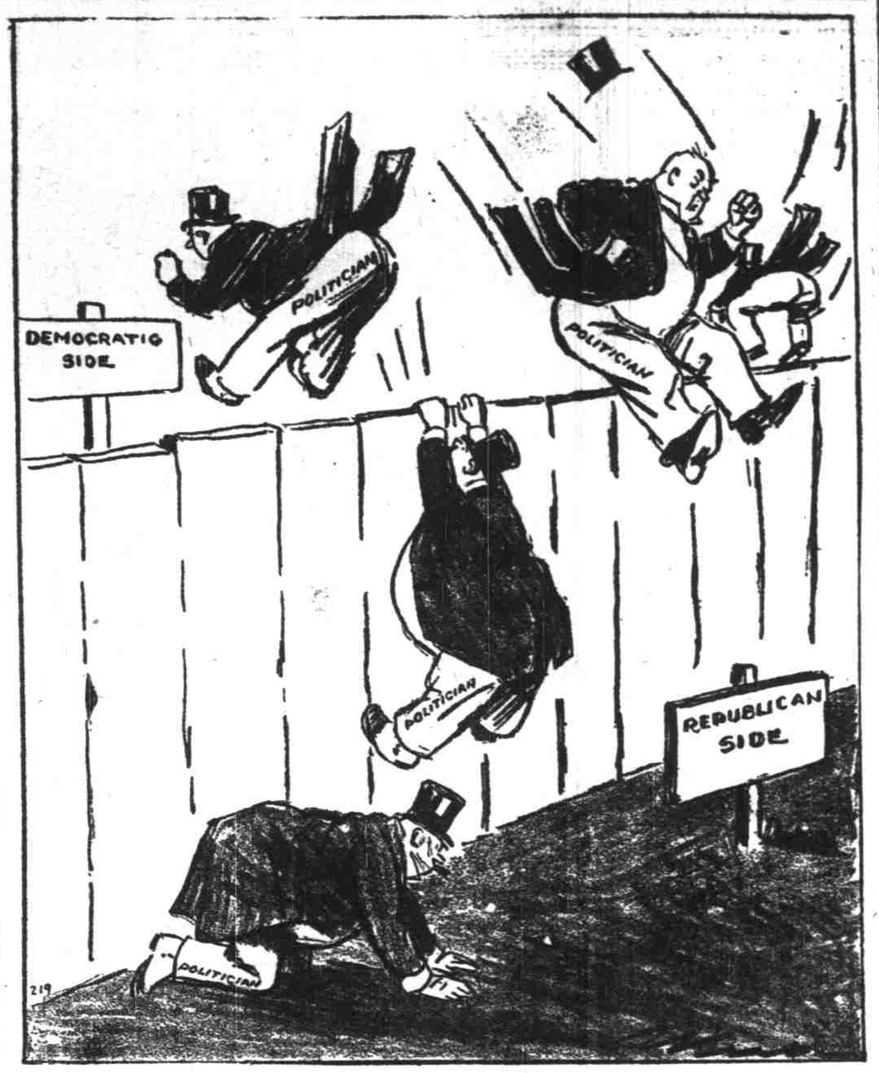
THE figures indicate that Oregon is suffering from a squeeze play performed by motorists in this state, especially those who live in Portland where their identity may be concealed more easily. Washington has a $3.00 license fee and its license year is the calendar year. So now a motorist may get a half year license in Vancouver for $1.50. So the disloyal Oregon may go across the river, buy a half-year's license, come back, get a three months permit in this state. At the end of this time he can get a 9 months license in Oregon; or possibly he may drive back across the river and on return get a new permit good till January and thus beat the state of Oregon out of at least a half-year's license money.

While this state is selling only half as many licenses as a year ago, at Vancouver the demand for half-year licenses shows a big gain. The state police should get busy and round up a few dozen of these chiselers. If they were fined $25 apiece they would make a good example to several hundred others.

Cyril G. Brownell of Portland has been charged with the crime of robbery of the initiative petitions for university consolidation. The complainant is Dr. MacPherson, one of the sponsors of the initiative. This step bears out the comment of The Statesman on Wednesday that the lifting of the petitions was not a hoax but a "deal." The arrest of Brownell does not end the matter. He is entitled to and will receive a fair trial. But the probe needs to go further, if Brownell is guilty of the offense. What was the inducement that led him to take petitions? If money passed, who put up the money? Perhaps that is another question that may prove "embarrassing".

Tonight the Dufwin Players will appear at the Elsinore, presenting a New York comedy success, "Rough Women". We do not know anything about the players or their vehicle, though they are said to have played it a thousand times in Portland. But it willl be a treat to see a professional company again. In fact it would do the people of this town good to dress up and go to the the-ay-ter once more and see a real show with flesh and blood performers.

The Fence Hop is ON!



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When politics was hot:

A. J. Baldwin, Salem auctioneer and wit, who was "Specs" or Annan Baldwin in his Marion, Indiana, home, keeps in touch with the folks back there in the place of his boyhood and early manhood, and they keep track of him.

Rose B. Marsh writes for the Marion, Indiana, Mirror, a sort of cousin to the Bits for Breakfast column, but under the title of "Marion in the Mirror." In a recent issue she printed a letter from S. A. Russell to Charles Baldwin, grandfather of A. J. Baldwin. The date was June 8, 1843.

The letter informed Charles Baldwin that Dr. L. G. Thompson of Fort Wayne had been prevailed upon to take the field for congress, and as the field was large and the time short, the doctor was placing great reliance upon the activities of his friends, of which he was one. He told Baldwin: "He (Dr. Thompson) is a true whig, and the following letter I have just received from him will acquaint you with his views upon the slavery question, in which a large portion of our citizens feel a deep interest:

"He says: 'While I would not interfere with the domestic institutions of the slave states insured to them by the constitution of the United States, yet I am opposed to, and would oppose the extension of slavery in every shape and form. I have been long of the opinion that individuals of both political parties have DISGRACED themselves by truckling to the dictation of southern neighbors, and honestly believe that MORE THAN HALF THE EVILS under which we labor at the present time are owing to the truckling of northern men with southern principles.

" 'Entertaining as I do these principles, I would, if elected to congress, vote against the annexation of Texas to the United States under any pretense whatever. I would vote to PROHIBIT the traffic of human flesh in the District of Columbia, and I would also vote to REMOVE THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT to a free state if that disgraceful traffic could not be done away with.

" 'I believe it to be the right of every American citizen to enjoy and express an opinion, either by word, resolution or petition, on all subjects connected with the administration of the government, and I look upon the 21st rule of the house of representatives, generally known as the 'gag' rule, and the resolution censuring the Hon. Mr. Giddings of Ohio, for having presented certain resolutions to said house, without permitting said Giddings to be heard in his own defense, as a DISGRACE to a nation claiming to have attained the maxim of human liberty.' "

Mr. Russell told Mr. Baldwin that he looked upon that as a plain and fearless statement of "principles that no GOOD CITIZEN should condemn," and he added that any one interested might see the original letter of Dr. Thompson.

(History minded people will recall or at least be interested in the incident of the application of the famous (or infamous) gag rule of the lower house of congress of that day. The friends of slavery were in the saddle then, and they brooked no interference with the institution. The occasion was the offering by Joshua R. Giddings, congressman from Ohio, of a series of resolutions in the lower branch of congress, the burdan of them being that "every man had a right to himself, and that the slave holding laws of the southern states, however potent they might be at home, and whatever sanction they might receive from the federal constitution," were void beyond their boundaries. It was a note of defiance that brought a vote of censure—with the gag rule clapped on, so that Mr. Giddings had no chance to even have a hearing.)

Some people who listened in on the talkfest yclept the democratic national convention at Chicago a few days back imagined they were getting absent treatment to something hot. But they were mistaken. That is, compared with the political battles waged in the rectic years preceding the war of 1861-5, by the side of which the affair in the windy city was an old fashioned quilting party.

The columnist of the Marion Mirror added: "Charles Baldwin was one of the early settlers who operated the underground railroad, in connection with Moses Bradford, Nathan Coggehall and a number of other northern men who believed in freeing the colored people from the bonds of slavery, and Grant county played a prominent part in aiding the escape of hundreds of slaves from their southern masters."

As noted above, Charles Baldwin was the grandfather of A. J. Baldwin of Salem. Nathan Coggeshall was a great uncle of Mrs. Alice Edmundson of this city; her grandfather's brother. Mr. Baldwin remembers that Levi Coffin, a prominent Quaker preacher, was the chief passenger agent of that particular branch of the famous underground railroad, besides being the general manager.

A great uncle of President Herbert Hoover was one of the directors. He was a member of the wholesale drygoods concern of Shipley, Hoover & Co., Cincinnati, across the Ohio river from Louisville. The runaway slave would be secreted at Cincinnati, and thence spirited away under cover of darkness to Richmond, Wayne county, Indiana; thence by the same processes transferred to Marion, Grant county, in that state; thence to Wabash, Wabash county—and from there to Michigan, and across Lake Michigan into Canada. There, on British soil, ipso facto, he was a free man. That is, by the fact itself of being in a British possession, his chains of servitude dropped off.

The men who operated this particular branch of the underground railway were all Quakers, and their neighbors were nearly all of that faith, and opposed to slavery. They therefore esteemed it a virtue to be engaged in aiding the robbery of their southern neighbors of their black chattels, however opposed they might be and actually were to other forms of stealing, or being accessories after the fact.

Such sentiments, worked out in overt acts, especially on such scales as were comparable to the operations of the raiders under John Brown, so exasperated the southern slave holders and their sympathizers as to hurry the culmination of the issues that brought on the war. As the American people view the struggle in retrospect, they are amazed that American statesmanship of the time was so futile as to allow matters to come to that pass—costing in money alone many times the values of all the slaves, to say nothing of the cost in lives. Yet one hears constant complaints at our present statesmanship, which in many respects, despite its many failings, is far superior to the period, preceding that armed struggle.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

CHILDREN as well as adults may suffer from diabetes. As in the adult, the body of the afflicted child is unable to deal properly with the sugars and starches of the diet, and the excess sugar accumulates in the body.

Dr. Copeland

In former years diabetes in childhood was almost always fatal, but I am glad to say that conditions have improved amazingly. As a result of the discovery of insulin, and with a careful prescribed diet, a child with this disease may grow to a normal adult life.

Because the disease is not expected to develop in children, it is often overlooked. It should always be suspected if a child drinks an unusual amount of water and urinates frequently and copiously, for these are characteristics of children with diabetes. They have excellent appetites also, yet lose weight. If these signs are present the child should be taken to a physician for examination, and a test made for sugar.

Regulate the Diet

If diabetes is found, the child's diet should be regulated by the family doctor, and if sugar continues after a strict diet has been followed, it will be necessary to use insulin.

Children with diabetes usually are bright and quickly realize the importance of the treatment when the disease is explained to them. They readily understand the necessity for strict diet, and they require the same food as diabetic adults.

These little patients should be taught to eat slowly and chew their food carefully, and it is best for them to rest before and after meals. If insulin is given, the child should rest after it is given, before eating.

A definite schedule should be arranged for each day, for diabetic children who are taught habit and routine overcome many of the handicaps of this disease. School work should be encouraged, but never forced.

Not all cases of diabetes require insulin—only those where sugar persists in spite of rigid diet. Great benefit is derived from insulin when properly used.

The Giving of Insulin

The amount of insulin given at the beginning of treatment is gradually decreased, so that eventually the child receives a minimum amount. Never give insulin unless directed to do so by a physician. Insulin, which lowers the amount of sugar in the blood, should be followed by food to prevent the so-called "insulin reaction" that occurs when the sugar suddenly drops low.

Many a parent becomes unduly alarmed when informed that a child has diabetes. Under proper care the diabetic child need not be considered diseased. While the diabetic child cannot eat like a normal child, his activities, growth and development need not be handicapped.

Answers to Health Queries

M. E. Q.—What should a girl of 18, 5 feet 4 inches tall, weigh?

2.—What are the symptoms of tuberculosis?

A.—She should weigh about 123 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height as determined by examination of a large number of persons.

2.—Cough, weakness, loss of weight and afternoon temperature, also hectic flush.

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New Views

Do you favor capital punishment for men guilty of first-degree murder? Why or why not?

Tom Wood, salesman: "Yes, most certainly, it's the only way to cut down crime."

R. Goldsmith, salesman: "Of course—to help break up the gangster rings and clean up the country."

W. A. Sampson, grocer at 975 Market: "That depends on how it comes up. In some cases, I believe in capital punishment whether it is first degree murder or not."

Ted Tanton, laborer: "I don't believe in capital punishment in any case."

Daily Thought

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,—
The eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies among his worshippers."
—BRYANT.

The Murder of the Night Club Lady

By ANTHONY ABBOT

SYNOPSIS

Lola Carewe, "The Night Club Lady", and her guest, Christine Quires, are mysteriously murdered in the former's apartment. Scorpions were the instruments of death. The police suspect Guy Everett, the last person to see Christine alive. Lola had blackmailed Everett. He, however, claims that Christine discovered a plot to kill Lola and feared for her own life because of her knowledge. Police Commissioner Thatcher Colt learns that a young Paris bank clerk, named Basil Boucher, loved Lola. After robbing a bank to buy her a ruby, Basil disappeared. His parents sold medical laboratory specimens. Mrs. Carewe, Lola's mother, became hysterical at the mention of Basil, calling her daughter a beast and saying Lola never loved him. Edgar Quires, Christine's brother, left his Rochester home for New York following the receipt of a telegram the day of the murders. Christine was to have inherited wealth shortly. Suspicion also points to Dr. Hugh Baldwin when it is disclosed that he purchased scorpions. He had stated heart failure caused the deaths. Colt, calling to question Baldwin, finds him dead — from a scorpion bite! Mrs. Baldwin reveals that she knew her husband was involved with Lola. In Baldwin's desk the Commissioner finds a statement in which the doctor explains he accidentally poisoned Gaylord Gifford, Lola's husband. Lola's knowledge of this placed Baldwin in her power. She forced him to supply narcotics which she used to victimize her friends and later blackmailed them. Then she ordered him to obtain a scorpion to commit a murder. Baldwin learned that Vincent Rowland, the lawyer, was behind Lola's blackmailing and realized his knowledge of their activities marked the doctor for death.

"I told her that I had the scorpions in two boxes in my overcoat," Baldwin's letter read.

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE

"I TOLD Lola that I wanted to see her alone. She consented and took me into the boudoir. I told her that I had the scorpions in two boxes in my overcoat, which I had thrown over my arm as I entered her bedroom. She became very eager and entreated me to let her see them. But I hesitated. I explained to her how dangerous they were. I told her that she ought not to take risks —of any kind. Then I looked her squarely in the eyes and told her that murder was a game that was always caught.

"She looked me in the eye quite as frankly and laughed. She demanded the scorpions and full instructions as to how to manage them. I gave her the boxes with strict instructions and then I started for the door. Just as my hand was on the knob, she called to me.

"I remember her words with the most detestable distinctness.

" 'Look here, Baldwin,' she said in her soft and always lovely voice. 'One of these days I may be sending for you on a hurried matter. I mean, somebody may be sick—taken sick all of a sudden. Understand?'

"I nodded. I felt I understood all too well. But I had no idea of the devilish reach of that woman's imagination.

" 'Well,' she drawled, 'if that ever happens, I can tell you right now what is expected of you. When you get here, you'll find somebody that's sick. When you do, look on their arm for a bite. On the arm, remember. Then stick your hypo needle right in the bite. Do you understand?'

"I do not know to this day how I stood there without crying out against such a fiendish, damnable scheme. Yet she was looking at me, smiling, serene, beautiful. Yes, I thought, the devil is a woman and the woman is Lola Carewe.

"Vincent Rowland did not answer when I bade him good-night. I went home in the depths of despair. I tried to forget about it. I planned a trip out of town. I would not be there when I was sent for. But I was a coward—the worst coward in history I was in too deep. I had done criminal things too long. There was no moral strength left for me to draw upon."

Here there was an interruption in this extraordinary manuscript. A smaller sheet of paper was laid between the leaves. On the top, I read:

"I have just been called to Lola's apartment—this New Year's Eve—while I was writing this."

And at the bottom of the page I read:

"Everything has happened—now I am back here—there can be only one end——"

Then the regular pages flowed on in the strong black script:

"Whom did she mean to kill besides myself? Often I debated that question. But she had so many irons in the fire, it might easily be someone I did not even know. I felt comforted by this reflection. But I was like a man walking in a nightmare. Then, only a day or so before New Year's, Lola telephoned me in a rage. Someone had stolen the boxes I had given her.

"The scorpions were gone!

"She blamed me. She accused me of having stolen them back. I had a key to the apartment which she had given me, for often she wanted me to come in and see her without ringing the bell and thus calling attention to my call. She thought I was weakening. She made me promise to get her more scorpions.

"To calm her, I promised that I would obtain two more scorpions. But I explained that it would again take weeks. The specimens had to be sent for. I would have to see my supply man, Ricardo Villafranca.

"However, I kept delaying, but finally did it. Imagine my surprise —my terror—when I received a call to come to Lola's apartment just a few hours ago. But my consternation was increased tenfold when I entered the room and saw the victim was Lola Carewe herself.

"I was in a panic. There she lay. I looked at her arms. She herself had been bitten by the scorpion. The mark was plainly there. In self-defense I said she had had heart trouble and then in self-defense I performed the trick which she had taught me. I put the needle into the bite, and thus obliterated all trace.

"But who killed her? Who killed Christine Quires — by the same deadly scorpion bite? I do not know. But I am going to get one more scorpion. After what I have done tonight — and the knowledge that Lola's papers will surely expose me—I do not care to live. Disregard all I said at the beginning of this letter—I truly die by my own hand."

Here, abruptly, the writing ended. There was no signature. Doctor Hugh Baldwin lay dead at our feet. Had he actually taken his own life, in horror and remorse? There seemed little doubt of that. But the accusations—veiled and specific which he had left behind—what of them?

The letter was not the end of the mystery. It was the beginning of a larger and more baffling problem.

Thoughtfully and deliberately, Thatcher Colt filled his pipe and lighted it.

"It is a melancholy probability, Tony," he began, "that Doctor Baldwin could have saved three lives, his own included, had he had the manhood to come down to Center Street and tell me the facts. I could have protected that man from everything, disgrace in his own profession included."

"Looks like this blows up Dougherty's jewel-ring idea," I remarked.

Colt nodded.

"But Dougherty was on the trail of something real—something important," Colt replied. "It happened to be blackmail, instead of jewel thieves—but Dougherty was getting somewhere. More power to him, say I. I have had the Rock-Ribbed Securities Corporation looked up this morning. It was a bucket-shop affair, and the officers have all shipped to South America."

Here the Commissioner paused to relight his pipe.

"That letter of Baldwin's is really very upsetting, about Rowland," he resumed, as he sauntered across the floor. "It reveals the interesting suspicion — for Baldwin seems to have no real proof as yet —that Vincent Rowland is a rogue. Suppose he is? Is he a murderer?"

"If he were the one he had every cause to be the other," I argued.

"And some semblance of opportunity—that is to say, he was on the premises last night. Right! If Rowland were frightened, he might be the man to take bold, decisive action. That has always been his method in his court-room battles,—spectacular affairs, always. Moreover, he might figure that these very three people stood in his way. And yet——"

He stopped short, leaving the sentence uncompleted, while he knelt by the body and stared at it moodily.

(To Be Continued)

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IN HOSPITAL HERE

GERVAIS, July 21 — George Wynn, who lives east of Gervais, is quite ill at his home. He has been in a hospital in Salem under observation. Two of his daughters, Mrs. J. C. Adams of Sprecklès, Calif., and Mrs. A. M. Jones of Longview, Wash., are with their parents.

DIVERSIFY
Have Money

MORE farmers every year are following the Diversified Farm movement. Why? Because over an average of five years they make more money than a one crop farmer.
This bank encourages a greater diversified movement . . . our officers will gladly advise with you.
START SAVING REGULARLY NOW
We Welcome YOUR Banking Business

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK
SALEM, ORE.
Member Federal Reserve System
A Strong Bank, Thoughtfully Managed