

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Economy and the Schools

THE Carnegie Foundation report of a few years ago dealing with college athletics was epochal. The slow percolation of the disclosures in that report has done much toward rectifying ills in that field. The annual report of the Foundation made public yesterday now points an accusing finger at swollen budgets of the educational system, both higher and lower. President Henry Suzzallo counsels reductions of outlays in the field of higher education, which he thinks may be brought about by teaching reorganization, simplification of curriculum and other plans rather than by discharges from the academic staff.

Henry S. Pritchett, president emeritus, contributes a very pointed article on "The Deflation of Public Education." He is severe in his criticism of educational "over-production" and says that for education as for industry "the day of reckoning has come." Pertinent quotations from his address are:

"The inflation has resulted in a multiplication of subjects taught, in costly and expensive buildings, and in a vast increase in the number of those kept in school beyond the point where the school was fruitful, and inevitably there has come an unprecedented rise in the cost. In the case of one large community whose budget was recently examined, the school system cost nearly sixty per cent of the total municipal income, and at the rate of growth in expenditure that has held for the past ten years the entire income of the community will be absorbed, in another decade and a half, by the support of public education. And this is no unusual picture.

"In a word in our school system there has gone on the same extraordinary over-production and costly expansion that has characterized our industrial expansion of the last two decades. And the same necessity confronts public education that confronts industry—reform, retrenchment, and the return to a simpler and more sincere conception of the task supported education the state should offer. If any man imagines that public education can escape the demand for retrenchment that confronts every other public activity, he is deceiving himself."

Specific recommendations which Dr. Pritchett makes are simplification of courses and a tuition fee in secondary or high schools. This latter recommendation is not endorsed by President Suzzallo, who after analyzing the matter concludes: "The imposing of a high-school tuition fee is not at present to be expected in American education." It may however come up again if other economics do not suffice.

As to his first suggestion Dr. Pritchett says: "The courses of study should be fewer and simpler, and should look toward the training of habits of the mind rather than the furnishing of information. In other words character and the ability to think are the real aims of the elementary school."

He anticipates that these readjustments will bring "simplicity and sincerity in place of confusion and waste, the formation of character and the inculcation of sound habits of thinking instead of the all too copious flood of undigested information," and further seeks to quiet alarm among teachers: "A system of public schools adjusted to a simpler and more sincere program will offer a vocation far more desirable than that of the teacher today, upon whom the pressure becomes every year heavier and harder to bear."

The next few years will be testing times in education, and that which is not proving worth the public cost will have to go. There will be disagreement as to what "essentials" are; but we can agree with Dr. Pritchett in this observation: "It is vital that such readjustment shall be the result of educational statesmanship, not of hostile and ignorant desire for economy."

House Cleaning

THE resignation of C. E. Mitchell from his position as chief executive officer of the National City Bank of New York and its affiliates was inevitable after his testimony before the investigation committee at Washington. He rode out heavy storms in 1930 because of his bum advice in the fall of 1929. Previously his defiance of the federal reserve banking authorities who sought to put curbs on brokers' loans brought him disfavor among conservative banking circles. His admissions of selling part of his bank stock to establish losses for income tax purposes, and other transactions whose odor was none too good, were more than sufficient to warrant his resignation. His predecessor James A. Stillman retired because of the ill repute he gained in divorce proceedings.

The depression has taken its tolls of big bankers. Some have retired through impaired health, others through impaired confidence. Wiggin is out at Chase National. The two Reynolds are out of the big Chicago Continental bank. Dawes is reopening for business in a small way. In Chicago fresh indictments in the Insull affair call to the bar of justice many long leaders in its financial life.

The purge is an excellent thing. A banker should be like Caesar's wife, above suspicion. The country has needed a cleansing of those who proved unfaithful to their trust. Bankers needed to learn the lesson of common honesty as well as the one of extreme conservatism in the handling of funds of others. When the laundry work is over the banking business will be the stronger, because it will merit public confidence.

The northwest is particularly fortunate in that its banks have been conducted by men apparently with higher standards both of banking practice and of banking ethics than prevailed in many eastern quarters. This state has been very free from any "scandals." Where banks have failed the difficulty has generally been due to prevailing economic conditions than to crookedness on the part of officers.

While the lesson is costly to individuals and to many institutions, it is going to be worth what it costs to establish clean business ethics in the country's biggest financial institutions. Teapot Dome did a great service in cleaning up rotten politics; the depression is performing a similar service in cleansing financial houses of their bad practices.

The Thomas Utility Bill

A DANGEROUS amendment to the Thomas utility regulation bill has been put over in the house committee. This would defeat the whole purpose of the limited budgetary control which the senate bill provides. House members should reject this proposed amendment. Either adopt the section in the language of the senate bill, which tempered greatly the provisions of the original measure; or else delete the section altogether.

The senate measure is a good bill. It represents a fairly good compromise between the drastic provisions of the original bill and the wishes of the utilities. The state needs this

HEALTH

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.



Dr. Copeland

I RECENTLY visited a friend who was recuperating from "septicemia," commonly called "blood poisoning." In the course of conversation he told me that prior to his illness he had squeezed a small pimple in his upper lip. He thought lightly of this until he was suddenly stricken with a high fever and rushed to the hospital. It was found necessary to operate.

When my friend squeezed the pimple he caused the infection to spread into the blood stream. He was not aware of this. He was not aware of the danger of a pimple again, no matter how small it is. But I want to warn you against this temptation. You should never do it.

May Lead to Infection
Nature throws a defensive wall around a pimple, or boil. When you squeeze it, you break this wall, destroy the protection, and permit the germs to escape into the surrounding tissues and ultimately into the blood itself.

If the pimple is located near a blood vessel of considerable size, the germs are apt to enter directly into the blood stream. This danger is always present, but it is particularly great when the pimple is located on the upper lip, or any part of the face about the mouth. Septicemia is indeed a serious disease. It is usually traced to what was originally a trivial infection, like a pimple.

The safest way to deal with a pimple or boil is to keep the fingers away from it. Pain and tenderness may be lessened by the application of wet dressings of boracic acid solution. By all means avoid the application of ointments and other medications except under the physician's supervision. He and only he is in position to determine what medication is called for and whether the pimple or boil should be opened.

Consult a Physician
When the infection is deep seated and painful, it is wise to apply heat. This is best done by the application of gauze dipped in hot boracic acid solution and kept hot by placing a hot water bag over it. This reduces the pain, brings the pus to the surface and limits the infection.

In most instances, it is necessary to open the infection and remove all the pus. Many persons dread this procedure. In order to avoid this simple operation they refrain from consulting with a physician. This is unwise. Neglected pimples or boils may lead to complications demanding extensive surgery. Opening a boil is a simple, painless and successful procedure. It will prevent many hours of unnecessary suffering. If you are subject to pimples or boils, consult with your doctor.

Answers to Health Queries

Lydia W. Q.—What can be done for excessive perspiration, chiefly of the head?
A.—Excessive perspiration is usually due to nervousness. Try to overcome the latter first of all. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

Miss E. W. Q.—Is there a cure for arthritis? 3.—What do you advise for pimples?
A.—Try to find the underlying cause first of all. 3.—Proper diet and exercise should help to eradicate these blemishes. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question. (Copyright, 1933, K. F. S., Inc.)

New Views

Statesman reporters yesterday asked this question: "What do you think of Judge McMahon's proposals for changes in conduct of the circuit court here?"

M. C. Jamieson, district representative, General Food Sales corp.: "From the standpoint of a six-jury over a 12-jury, I don't know but what six men are as capable as 12. I think an important trial should have the verdict of 12 men over six. I don't think small cases should be way-laid for big ones. Some small cases are as important as big ones. They should be brought up in the order entered. I don't know about the savings; in the first place, when a person is looking for justice, the matter of savings shouldn't count much."

Arthur H. Moore, business man: "I think the small jury scheme is a fine thing. A saving is what we taxpayers want."

measure. It should not now be made so toothless as to invite veto. The matter should be disposed of at this session so we will have no fresh political crucifixion in the next election.

A powerful utility lobby has worked on the representatives to secure this amendment. The house should throw off this pressure and accept the senate bill without these dangerous amendments.

Brighten the Corner

WASHINGTON legislature was enlightened Friday by the following flow of wit in the senate:
Murphy: "I think it was rather shady for the senator from King to make such a motion."

Hauser: "I resent that remark. Will the senator please say when I have done anything shady?"

Murphy: "Did you ever do anything else?"

Whereupon Hauser threatened to answer "right on the end of the nose" whereupon Lieut. Gov. Meyers pounded his gavel and called in a college quartet to sing two songs.

Foes of a cut-rate barber shop in Klamath Falls dropped a home-made bomb in front of the shop. It bounced and exploded in front of a real estate man's office. Undoubtedly the reactor took it for a new Klamath boom and was happy.

The Mail-Tribune describes Lee Tuttle who succeeds Banks as editor of the News of Medford, as "a conservative but progressive type of editor and 'stickler for the truth.'" Can he sell his wares in Medford?

War correspondents are now rushing to be first at the keyhole in Jehol.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Lines Joaquin's mother liked:

In the first of a six volume edition of his poetry, published in 1909, Joaquin Miller said:

"A few years ago, when living in my log cabin, Washington, some ladies came to inform me that I had been chosen to write a poem for the unveiling of an equestrian statue of a hero, the hero of 'The bravest battles that ever were fought.'"

"When they had delivered their message I told them that the beautiful city was being disgraced by these pitiful monuments to strife, not one in 40 being fit works of art, and that I hoped and believed that the last one of these would be condemned to the scrap heap within the next century. I reminded them that while nearly every city in the Union had more or less of these monstrosities I had seen but one little figure in honor of a woman; that of a crude bit of granite to the memory of a humble baker woman in a back street of New Orleans, who gave away bread to the poor. I finally told them, however, that if they would come back next morning I would have a few lines about 'The bravest battles that ever were fought.'"

One of them came, got the few lines, but they were not read at the unveiling. However, they were later read in New York, by a New Orleans lady, the Baroness de Bary, and they have been read many times, in many lands, and I am told, in many languages."

In that connection, in the volume mentioned, in its last pages, some poems of Joaquin Miller appeared under the general heading, "Lines Mother Liked." The reference was to the poet's own mother. Under the title, "The Bravest Battles," this was among them—the rejected poem prepared for the unveiling:

"The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
It was fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or braver pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But patiently, silently bore her part—
Lol there in that battlefield.

No marshaling troops, no bivouac song;
No banner to gleam and wave;

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

February 27, 1906

A Statyon resident has written The Statesman suggesting that a wagon road company be organized to transport produce from eastern Oregon by way of Sisters, Black Butte and Statyon, the stock trail route established years ago.

New hop deals reported are for prices from four to five and one-quarter cents. Unsold holdings in Oregon now are estimated at 25,400 bales.

The Portland Railway, Light & Power company is building a new gas plant here at an expense of around \$20,000. The first unit was placed in operation yesterday.

February 28, 1933

Fritz Leibler, Shakespearean actor, is appearing at the Grand theatre this week. Last night he played in "Romeo and Juliet," tonight he will take the part of Shylock.

Governor Pierce yesterday vetoed a bill which would have created a state bond commission to limit the powers of municipal and quasi-municipal corporations of the state to issue bonds and other evidences of indebtedness.

Playing their last conference game, the Bearcats went down to defeat before the University of Oregon quint last night by a score of 61 to 20.

And oh! these battles they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave!

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then silent, unseen—goes down.

Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame;
With splendid and silent scorn,
Go back to God as white as you came—
The kindest warrior born.

Under the heading, "Mothers of Men," this was another: "Oh, give me good mothers! Yes, great, glad mothers, Proud mothers of dozens, indeed, twice dozens! Fair mothers of daughters and mothers of men, With old-time clusters of sisters and brothers, When grand Greeks lived like to gods, and when Brave mothers of men, strong breasted and broad, Did exult in fulfilling the purpose of God."

In the introductory portion of that first of the six volumes, Joaquin Miller wrote of his childhood and youth. Some excerpts follow: "My very first recollection is as vivid as could be any event of yesterday. My papa was moving his little family in a covered wagon from Liberty, Union county, Indiana, to a cabin in Randolph county, where he was going to teach school. . . . As the hearty meal concluded, mother went to the wagon and taking out a bottle of preserves she came and sat down by papa and shyly unrolled from tissue paper three little tea-spoons, and handed one to each of her three little boys. 'Why, Margaret,' said papa. Then mother laid her head on his shoulder and cried. . . . I never saw the little spoons any more. . . . Papa had aspired to be a merchant. . . . But being too open-minded, he had the sheriff in the house in less than a year. In those days nothing was exempt—nothing, not even your bed or table ware. But mother had saved the three tea-spoons for her three little boys. . . . but papa did not know it until then, and in the simplicity of his honest heart he felt on seeing them that the sheriff should have had the three tea-spoons along with the other things. . . .

"The school house was a cabin with but one room and a huge fireplace that took up nearly all the entire end of the edifice. . . . There were about a dozen big boys, and they and papa kept the big fireplace roaring and blazing. This was the only way to keep warm. The floor was the solid earth and the windows were long, narrow strips of greased paper. The big boys were good to papa and very good natured toward my elder brother and myself, the only little ones in school. . . .

"One of these tall and ungainly big boys went to congress, then to the Mexican war, became a famous general, then was made governor of Oregon, then senator, and in the early sixties was chosen as candidate for vice president on the ticket with Breckenridge, who was beaten by Abraham Lincoln."

Any junior high student will thus recognize this fellow pupil of the boy who became the great poet as General Joseph Lane, the most powerful and best loved man in the political life of early Oregon.

SCOTTS MILLS HIGH IN PLEASING EVENT

SCOTTS MILLS, Feb. 27.—The high school glee club gave a pleasing program Tuesday night in the gymnasium, under direction of Miss Alene Athey. The program consisted chiefly of old-time songs.

The Royal Neighbors served a chicken pie dinner Wednesday noon their regular meeting day, for their members, and visiting members from Salem and Silverton. The occasion also was the birthday of two members, Mrs. Addie Smith and Mrs. Cora Whitlock.

After dinner lodge was taken up by Nellie Robinson. An interesting talk was given by the district deputy, Mrs. Sarah Peterson of Salem. Others present besides Mrs. Peterson were Mrs. Carrie Bunn, Mrs. Helen Persons, Mrs. Laverne Fiala, Mrs. Mildred Nash, all of Salem; Mrs. Margaret Terry, Mrs. Susie Nesheim, Mrs. Marie Dahl, Mrs. Clara Moser, Mrs. Lurilla Otjen, Mrs. Edith Grace, Mrs. Maude Peel, Mrs. Bertha Morley, Mrs. Alice Egan, Mrs. Georgia Green, Mrs. Agnes Naegell and Mrs. Annette Thomas, all of Silverton.

ANNUAL BANQUET OF FIREMEN ENJOYABLE

INDEPENDENCE, Feb. 27.—The Independence firemen held their yearly banquet Friday night in the Oberon bakery. Guests for the banquet were Cap. George W. Stokes and E. A. Taylor of the state fire marshal's office; Mayor A. L. Thomas, members of the council and a number of business men.

The dinner was served at 8 o'clock with places for about 30. Chief George H. Wood, presided, and there were speeches by Cap. Stokes and Mr. Taylor on the financing of fire fighting in rural districts. Cap. Stokes also com-

"The Challenge of Love" By Warwick Deeping

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE

"You young devil!"
"Shut up, beast!"
He twisted and kicked the man's shins with immense spirit. They were still scuffling when Mrs. Ursula Brandon surprised them under the cedar.

"Aubrey, go into the house at once!"
The two combatants fell apart—the boy defiant, the man angry and foolish.

"Aubrey, go into the house." Master Brandon looked at his mother, cocked his chin at Harkness, and walked off with a kind of swaggering meekness. His mother and the man remained motionless and silent until he had disappeared. "How dared you touch the boy?" Harkness's eyes were like the eyes of an angry dog. Yet even in the thick of his anger he was astonished by the passion in her voice.

"If you allow the youngster to bring himself up like a young beast, of course!"
He had never seen her with such a colour. Her eyes blazed out at him. He did not know it, but this last incident had blown a long smoulder of impatience and contempt into full flame.

"I am glad this has happened. I have been waiting to say so many things to you. Has it not even struck you what paltry people we are, and what poor sort of lives we lead? It all disgusts me—"

"Indeed!"
"Why, yes. Do you, for instance, think one thought in the day that goes outside the circle of self? If I am utterly tired of myself at times, do you think that you could ever help me to live? It is a poor, thin, yawning life. Your eternal little clevernesses have made me want to cry out with a kind of horror."

Her heat and her passion threw Harkness back into cool and steady composure.

"My dear Ursula!"
"Oh, have done with that. I don't know which of us has been the greater fool. Perhaps I have. I ought to have had some penetration. To think that I could ever—"

He broke in with sharp suavity. "Don't let us be so commonplace as to deal in personalities." "No. I have a contempt for myself."

"Believe me, I am honoured!"
"Oh, yes, accept the inference. I am not ashamed of letting it go. I am grateful to Marjory. She has taught me a little. She has been a friend to both of us with that tongue of hers that stings like a whip."

Harkness bowed. "If that is so, I, too, am grateful to our plain friend."

"How delectably little you are!"
"Thank you."

"I am glad it is all over."

She appeared to steady herself, to draw in a succession of deep breaths, and to recover her normal poise.

"You would like tea here, perhaps. By the way, I shall be going away to-morrow for a few days."

Harkness stood in the stiff attitude of a man who was deeply mortified, yet would not acknowledge it even to himself.

"I must really apologize. I quite forgot to tell you that I leave by an early train to-morrow."

"Indeed!"



"Mother sent for me, ma'am. My young brother's dying," said Rose.

"A fact. Letter I received this morning. Unexpected business in town."

"I know these things will arise. There is Marjory on the terrace. I will have tea brought out here. It will be pleasant in the shade."

A man of Percival Harkness's character was unable to understand the experiences that such a woman as Ursula Brandon had lived through in her last ten years. His moods were too shallow and evanescent to catch the deeper verities of life; and his extreme cleverness made him overlook the simpler things that lay at his feet. He did not realize that the woman had been bitterly lonely, that she had trodden the same path day by day till its monotony had wearied her to death. She had hungered for companionship, sympathy, the nearest to someone to whom she was a necessity, some experience richer and more sincere than she had ever known in life. Ursula Brandon had lived largely for her boy, only to be convinced that there was little that was lovable about the child.

Young Aubrey had been cursed before his father had begotten him. Even the mother's instinct, an instinct that Harkness would never have expected to find under that pale, stately exterior, had been unable to satisfy itself, to spend itself utterly as the woman in her had desired. A superficial coldness may be the most deceptive of garments, hiding too often a nature that has felt deeply and suffered deeply.

Ursula Brandon had spoken of her "healthy life." She had been driven at times to feel the ultimate emptiness of an existence that can show no thought for the lives of others. The soul must spend itself or die. A few intimate devotions, even one great love, may save it, though many of us need more than one great love to maintain some flow in the stagnant water of a self-centered life.

People believed Ursula Brandon to be a hard woman, save perhaps the one or two who had been suffered to step momentarily behind the veil. Going up to dress for dinner that same evening she was met in the long gallery by a little red-haired servant-maid who was crying very bitterly. The great gallery with its mullioned windows, oak furniture, and tapestries, made the little black-dressed figure look very small and lonely.

"Why, what is it, Rose?"
"Oh, ma'am, Mrs. Burford says I mustn't go home. I can't stay—I must go home."

"Why, what is the matter?"
"Mother sent for me, ma'am. My young brother's dying, with that there diphtheria—or what they call it. Mrs. Burford says I mustn't go because the things 'fectious."

"Well, it is. But of course you can go, though I suppose you will have to stay there awhile. Where is it?"
"Navastock, ma'am. Paradise Place, ma'am. They say he wouldn't be dying if Mr. Wolfe hadn't been turned off."

"Do you mean Mr. Wolfe, Dr. Thredgold's assistant?"
"Yes, ma'am. He was such a good doctor, but they do say that he and Dr. Thredgold have quarrelled. Then Dr. Thredgold came himself, ma'am, but only once in three days. He didn't seem to trouble like about Paradise Place."

"You ought not to say that, Rose. But of course you can go home. And if anything is wanted you may send to Paradise for it."

"Oh, thank you, ma'am."

"Now, Mr. Wolfe left Navastock?"
"I don't know, ma'am. But they do say he's been driven to go because he wouldn't put up with things."

"Oh, you have heard that! Well, you can go at once, Rose. Barclay can drive you down in the pony cart. I will ring for Mrs. Burford and tell her."

And Mrs. Brandon was surprised when the girl caught her hand and kissed it.

(To Be Continued)

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Pinned to the Door



plimented the Independence unit on the record of fire prevention which had been made here.

Attending the banquet were: Chief Wood, D. P. McCarthy, Lewis Poole, Cecil Guthrie, C. M. Berry, Maurice J. Butler, J. M. Graves, R. H. Montgomery, R. W. Teet, and Chief of Police Oscar Craven, Ross Nelson, W. C. Moore.

R. A. Sylvester, Hershel Baun, Emil Scharback, R. A. Brown, Mayor A. L. Thomas, Fred Marquis, O. Craber, Frank Zumwalt, Howard Marquis, K. L. Williams, Guy G. Walker, Joe Cooke, Lionel Berry, Everett Nelson, Hugh Teet, and Chief of Police Oscar Craven, Ross Nelson, W. C. Moore.

GRANGE MEETS TUESDAY
LIBERTY, Feb. 28.—The Red Hills Grange will meet Tuesday, February 28, at 8 o'clock. The lecturer's hour will feature a Lincoln and Washington program and Professor Roy Hewitt of Williams university will be the speaker.