

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager
SHELDON F. SACKETT Managing Editor

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Subsidizing Competition

THE two-by-four patriots who threw their hats in the air when the economic conference broke up; and claimed the U. S. A. could go it alone do not know what it is all about. The cutting off of export trade works havoc with large sections of our population. What will the wheat-growers around Pendleton do if they can't ship out their wheat? Temporarily there is a market on the Atlantic seaboard in competition with midwestern wheat. But what will happen next year and the year after when the weather favors big production in the great southwest?

As it is now seaport points in the northwest are bulging with 1932 grain. There is still a lot of wheat at primary shipping points. And a good-sized crop is now being harvested.

To get rid of the wheat it is proposed to give a bounty on northwestern wheat to ship it to China for consumption. It is certainly a great system: levy special taxes on Americans so we can ship wheat to China and sell to them at less than cost.

The cotton situation is the same, for half of this crop is exported each year. It's a topsy-turvy world when we thus subsidize foreign people who are our competitors in production of goods.

Politicians cannot seem to think of any other way to save the country than by building walls which keep foreign goods out and domestic goods in. The conception is so primitive it is almost a proof of our political atavism.

Universal was the respect in which the late Judge J. W. Hamilton of Roseburg was held. He was dean of the circuit bench of the state, serving continuously from 1898 to 1933. He also served as a relief member of the state supreme court, during the illness of Justice Brown. For 28 years he was a regent of the state university. In all of these capacities he proved himself worthy. His death Sunday will be the occasion for many fine tributes from friends and associates. A long career marked by conscientious public service has been ended.

There is no world shortage of wheat for this year, in spite of the falling off of North American production. The institute at Rome estimates production at a billion quintals and consumption at 980 million quintals. Even in this country while the year's total production is less than domestic consumption there is a large carryover to take up the deficiency, and leave a larger than average carryover for next year. When the speculative fever dies down wheat growers may need the subsidy to supplement market prices.

The Washington correspondents keep easing Secretary Woodin out of the cabinet. They will continue until they succeed. Woodin was doomed from the day he entered office; too diminutive, boy-faced. The disclosure that his name was on the Morgan lists has been used strongly against him; but he had failed to register before that.

The waste in government publicity send-outs is appalling. It is not only the quantity which is produced, but the waste in distribution as well. Monday morning we found three mimeograph bulletins on "midsummer poultry and egg outlook" addressed to our poultry journal. Each one took paper, printing, an envelope, addressing, and handling through the mail.

Gen. Hugh Johnson who is running the N. R. A. show, says those who do not comply will get a "sock on the nose". That crack has a familiar ring; sounds like Gen. Smedley Butler speaking, or "hell 'n' Maria" Dawes. Johnson apparently thinks he must assume an "eat 'em alive" attitude.

The western roads are following the lead of the Southern Pacific and have established fares of 2c a mile for coach and tourist travel. Now if they will beat the excessive Pullman rates that will help regain passenger business. The roads are not through, but they will have to meet and beat their competition.

The only apparent reason why Dave Hutton sued Aimee for divorce was to beat her to the draw. Dave was getting \$100 a week expense money, the use of a 12-cylinder car, and residence in the fine home of his wife. The greater mystery is why the suckers of Angelus temple bleed themselves white supporting such extravagance; for Dave's allowance must have come out of the collection plates.

Ed Brodie will soon be homeward bound from Finland. The post of minister to that country goes to another ex-president of the National Editorial association, Edward Albright, a Tennessee publisher. Brodie will have to lay aside his silk hat and walking stick until the new deal strikes a rock under the waterline.

Editors report a marked falling off since November of the number of amateur Colin Harveys coming in with fixit ideas for the big business ailment. The peace will not last long however; it's about time for Herb Sharp of Stayton to be getting back from telling Roosevelt how to run things. Then there will be a fresh crop of reform ideas.

Talk about beating swords into ploughshares. The Clackamas county court is using contraband distilling equipment to outfit its relief cannery with. Pressure cookers will now be steamed up to cook corn for eating instead of drinking, with beneficent results all around.

Jimmy Mattern blames his failure on poor Russian oil. That reminds us—the only concern to advertise on Wiley Post's success was the paint-maker. Verily it was better paint that carried the Winnie-Mae to victory. Mattern should have fed his motor Blank's paint instead of Russian oil.

Mrs. Roosevelt spent two days at the White House, the first in half-a-month. She doesn't spend much more time at home than Oregon's governor does in his state office. Still she doesn't draw any salary.

Michael Cudahy has married Mary Jacelyn Borax. That's an appropriate match for the maker of Old Dutch Cleanser.

Pulling Him Out



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Pelton kahkwa.
Pelton klootchman:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
"Only 4 per cent to 5 per cent of persons suffering from syphilis develop disease of the central nervous system that would cause their commitment to a hospital for the insane."

"Therefore we can readily estimate that there are at least 20 times 230, or 4600 persons in the western part of Oregon who have this disease. Insanity is only one of its baneful effects. It is absolutely preventable, and every possible measure that might tend to stamp it out should be enforced."

"This fact should go positively to all young persons, regardless of any sense of modesty, so that no case can be offered by them in the future for their inexcusable sins."

"In the 'care of the insane' all of the methods mentioned are useless unless based firmly on that inexorable law of nature that you reap what you sow. Kindness, sacrifice and Christian service bring results in proper proportion to their application. The best men and women are none too good to administer this greatest of all charities. These servants must be properly rewarded; if not, the service suffers."

"Recent legislatures have been kindly provident and the day in Oregon is past when any political demagogue dare deny these unfortunate their every opportunity for recovery, and, if this is not possible, to give them every reasonable creature comfort consistent with the public purse."

The above was a good showing, by Dr. Steiner, for the time. But he is not satisfied with it now. Medical research and knowledge move fast, even for this age of speed in many lines.

Witness: The editor of the Portland Journal, in the issue of last Thursday, in his double column leader, among other things, said: "Do you know that the mentally sick in Oregon are 10 times as numerous as are those sick with tuberculosis? And do you know that almost no effort is made in Oregon to cure the mentally sick? We provide no psychopathic treatment to cure such patients, though it has been proven that at least 60 per cent of them are curable. Thus the state of Oregon establishes a psychopathic ward for the treatment of mental ailments, and the cures become so numerous that one of the hospitals for the insane had to be closed for lack of patients; 60 to 63 per cent of the insane patients were cured and restored to society. In Oregon there are three state institutions for care and treatment of mental diseases (mentioning the two state hospitals and the one for feeble minded.) Each . . . is overcrowded. In his report in 1932 Dr. Steiner warned that the two state hospitals were taxed to the limit . . . and advised that a future building program should be prepared. . . . Yet the number of mental cases, due to nearly four years of depression, is increasing. . . . In this crisis, . . . there appears a newly developed system of mental treatment. . . . A home for psychopathic treatment is proposed for Oregon. . . . There is hope that it can be financed with federal funds under the national industrial recovery act."

The Journal editor has perhaps overlooked the fact that the Oregon legislature of 1931 authorized the governor to appoint a committee or commission to make a study of the custodial institutions of Oregon and recommend to the 1933 session a 10 year or more plan.

This was done. Many meetings were held, and the institutions were investigated by sub-committees of qualified men and women. The sub-committee investigating the state hospital consisted of these men: Dr. Steiner, Dr. W. D. McNary, Dr. Richard B. Dillehunt, Dr. Laurence Selling, Dr. D. C. Burkes, and Dr. Henry H. Dixon; the last named, of the main committee, chairman of the special committee.

The main (governor's) committee made its report, which was referred to the joint ways and means committee, which, after consideration, adopted it just as written, in full, and so reported to the 1933 legislature, which passed it without a dissenting vote, and besides authorized a new standing committee of 12, six named in the bill or joint resolution, and six to be appointed by the governor.

Thus, this 10 year or more plan is on the program for future legislation. Well, what was the report as to the state hospitals, and as to future action? Part of it reads: "Our Oregon system for handling the mental case we consider one of the most primitive in the United States, and we would recommend the following steps for meeting the problem of mental disorders, and for economy: "1. First the financing of a traveling clinic to evaluate and recommend treatment for—(a)

Interpret mental disorders; (b) personality difficulties resulting in delinquency; (c) the evaluation of the mental defective problem and aptitude valuation; (d) for follow up on state hospital cases. The probable cost through departments of the University of Oregon Medical school is \$8000 annually.

"2. A 50 bed psychiatric treatment hospital for commitments of incipient cases, for treatment and evaluation."

The report showed that the plan indicated is known as the Colorado plan, "and has met with success, yielding a discharge rate around 70 per cent on an average of 28 hospital days."

Think of that! The initial cost need not be more than that of a new ward at either the state hospital at Salem or the one at Pendleton. On the showing made, it would indefinitely postpone the necessity for a new ward at either.

And, over and above that economy, it would return to their homes hundreds each year that would otherwise become permanent cases, besides holding back the rising tide of delinquency in all forms, including that of the "crime wave." The 1933 legislature, if it has provided for the beginning in this manner of the 10 year or more program it adopted, and had arranged for the cost with borrowed funds, would give more than a 100 per cent investment, figuring through the years. (And this is not meant to blame that body, for it had many pressing problems, in a time of

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D., United States senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City

HOW OFTEN have you heard a mother scold a child for putting objects in his mouth? Yet, the same mother sets a bad example by placing pins and other small objects in her own mouth.

This is an unfortunate habit because children learn to do things by imitation. If a mother keeps pins in her mouth when mending or dressing, the child imitates her. The youngster places a pin in her mouth when playing with her doll.

Dr. Copeland when playing with her doll.

Too many accidents can be traced to this habit.

Another danger is to give a baby a button or small toy that can be easily swallowed. It is amazing to learn of the various objects that children swallow. Bits of jewelry, pins, coins, marbles, foods, such as dry beans, coffee grains and kernels of corn, are a few of the many objects swallowed by children.

The perils involved in this accident cannot be overemphasized. The swallowed object may become lodged in the upper air passage and obstruct the breathing. Many cases of asphyxiation have occurred as a result of this accident.

Some Dangers

The object may become fixed in the lower part of the windpipe, leading to irritation and infection of the lungs. A swallowed pin may reach the stomach and pass to the intestines. The sharp point of the pin sometimes ruptures or lacerates the intestinal lining.

he can pick up and put in his mouth. But if the child swallows a foreign body, do not become excited.

Above all, do not pound the victim on the back, for this may interfere with his expelling the object. If you are not sure whether he has swallowed the object, do not put your fingers into his mouth and throat. You may push it down farther.

If the object has disappeared and the little victim does not complain of any pain or discomfort, do not assume that there is no need for alarm. It is possible that he has swallowed it and the object has reached the intestine, or is lodged in some part of the lung. This can only be determined by an X-ray picture and it is imperative that this be taken.

Bronchoscope

Fortunately, medical science is now equipped with an instrument that can detect and make possible the removal of swallowed foreign bodies. It is called the "bronchoscope". It is passed down the throat and, by means of a series of bulbs and lenses, the physician is able to locate and remove objects from the throat, windpipe or bronchi of the lungs. "Bronchoscopy," which is the name given this procedure, has saved the lives of many children and prevented many serious complications.

Though swallowing foreign objects is a common occurrence in children, this accident is sometimes encountered in adults. Here it is due to carelessness, and especially to hasty eating and improper chewing of food. Chew your food slowly and carefully and pick the bones out of the fish before swallowing. An impacted fish bone is a painful and dangerous thing to catch in the throat.

Answers to Health Queries

T. R. H. Q.—What do you advise for pimples and blackheads?
A.—Diet and elimination are important in the correction of this disorder. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for full particulars and request your question.
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"PREMIERE" By ROBERT TERRY SHANNON

SYNOPSIS
Loni Luneka, beautiful motion picture star, is embarrassed at the premiere of her latest picture when her husband, Karl Kruger, whom she thought in prison, arrives and threatens to reveal his identity unless she talks with him. Lucky Cavanaugh, a gambler, prevents Kruger from making a scene and has him placed in a private office to await Loni after the show. In the next office thieves are burglarizing the safe. Loni goes to Kruger. He demands recognition as her husband. She refuses but he says he will wait for her to reconsider. Cavanaugh, fascinated by Loni's beauty, follows her into her box. Finding her in tears he tries to comfort her and Loni is strangely strengthened by his hand-clasp. He takes her out for a smoke. He forces to confide in someone, she relates her past life: slaving in a Vienna factory . . . marriage to Kruger when only fourteen . . . beatings . . . Kruger's arrest . . . America . . . and her gradual slide to stardom. Unable to resist, Cavanaugh kisses her. Later he goes to Kruger and insists that he leave, but the latter is defiant. A fight ensues, Kruger draws a revolver. Lucky turns out the lights and Kruger empties his gun at Lucky but misses. Then, in fury, Kruger rushes through the door leading to the next office, surprising the robbers at work. A tongue lashing comes from a burglar's automatic and Kruger drops—dead. Cavanaugh slips out of the office unnoticed, but on the stairs he meets Detective Tom Mulrooney. He knows Mulrooney will connect him with the murder when it is discovered. Cavanaugh informs Loni of Kruger's death. They slip out a side exit to avoid questioning, but come face to face with Detective Mulrooney who holds them, saying the shooting must have occurred while they were in the vicinity. . . .

CHAPTER TWELVE
Mulrooney's words struck Loni like bullets of cold ice. "The man was suspicious—and he was on the right track. The deadening sensation spread over her that she had reached the end of her good luck. Cavanaugh had held her arm. It was the strength from his touch that supported her, that flowed into her with steadying force. "This is all ridiculous," Cavanaugh said to Mulrooney with a touch of haughtiness, "but if you insist upon annoying Miss Luneka we are both ready to answer any questions." The antagonistic grunt of a policeman hot upon a case came from Mulrooney. "We'll go upstairs and talk this over," he said shortly. They followed him back into the theater and up the softly carpeted steps to the tragic area behind the balcony. Cavanaugh's fingers tightened on Loni's arm. "I'm going to make you look at Kruger's body," he whispered. "Don't get upset—let me do the talking." Loni was white around the mouth, but her inner self was gaining strength from Cavanaugh. She seemed utterly untroubled. "I'll not break down," she assured him from a dry throat. She had the curious feeling that by keeping steadfast she was aiding Cavanaugh. Her own troubles had reached a state of numbness. Only a few minutes before she had been totally resigned to the abandonment of her whole career. The intervening time had been too short for a renewal of joyous ambition. For herself nothing mattered very much right now—she had an intuition that Cavanaugh in some way was connected with Kruger's death. For herself she was quite willing to throw up the sponge. It made a difference, though, when somebody else—Cavanaugh—was involved. It was not that she loved him. Not that—but she had a feeling he was indescribably nicer than any man she had ever known. Ahead of them Mulrooney stopped at a certain door, flung it open and stood aside for them to enter. Thus it was that Loni and Cavanaugh went into the room now brightly lighted that was bristling with activity. Four or five men, unmistakably detectives, were examining the litter from the exploded safe. They were talking about finger prints and awaiting the arrival of an expert. An acrid odor was in the air—the aftermath of nitro-glycerine. No one seemed to pay any attention to Karl Kruger who lay on his back where he had fallen. In death there was a slight expression of surprise upon his pallid face. "I want both of you to take a good look at that man," said Mulrooney, "and tell me if you ever saw him before." Cavanaugh gazed down at the body and shrugged his broad shoulders in their impeccable dinner coat. His expression was entirely without curiosity. "I never saw the man in my life," he said curtly. With Loni Luneka it was not so easy to look down upon the inert figure. Kruger wore no vest. His dark coat had fallen open and on his whitish shirt was a splotch the color of a dark red rose. The thought passed through her mind that Kruger in death had the advantage. He had escaped—both. "He going to make you happen to him. No heartache, no scandal, no exposure. Never again would he find himself in trouble. He had lived a full life and found the worst in everything. He had been criminal, brute and coward. He had defied what he touched. The world was better without him. In death his heart was no colder than it had been in life. . . . "I do not know him," Loni said with her face pale and strained. The clear blue eyes of Mulrooney had been studying her without satisfaction. He had taken a chance in bringing her and he was definitely disappointed. "There wasn't anything in his clothes to identify him but we'll check his finger prints. Come on in the other room." He conducted them through the connecting door into the orderly room adjoining where Cavanaugh and Kruger had been in conflict. The door closed behind them and they were in another world. Mulrooney permitted his air of antagonism to evaporate. "Now sit down folks and make yourselves comfortable," he said in a different voice. "This is all routine and I've got to go through with it. I want you to tell me, Cavanaugh, exactly what you saw and heard when you and Miss Luneka left the box at just about the time this business happened." Cavanaugh, without being too obvious about it, cast a quick glance at Loni. She was whiter than ever. Her lips were compressed. She was a woman subject to over-wrought emotion. He looked at her hands. But they were clasped in her lap, the fingers twined together. She was a woman and Cavanaugh knew, therefore, that she might weaken. Cavanaugh had no intention of speaking thoughtlessly, of being deceived by Mulrooney's new air of friendliness and making statements without weighing every word. Nevertheless, he managed to convey an air of frankness. "Just tell me what happened in plain words," said Mulrooney encouragingly. "I'll be very glad to," said Cavanaugh with conscious politeness.

dark and apparently darkening days.)
Read over the list of names on that sub-committee. There are not greater men in the United States than these. Dr. Steiner is not newly converted. He dates back his voice, as one crying in the wilderness, ten years. Reflect on this, then, read from the report above quoted: "The . . . increase in the number of preventive psychiatric clinics in the last decade in the United States has been from 4 to 500." Dr. Steiner was ahead of his time in the relation of 493 to 4. That is "going some," for a man in far away Oregon.
Some old timer may dispute the translation of the heading. It is a liberal translation, often necessary in getting Chinook jargon words into understandable English. Kahkwa is Chinook for like (or same as). That is like the word; so, pelton, crazy like the man Pelton. Or pelton klootchman (woman), crazy woman. Or pelton tenas klootchman, crazy girl. Perhaps it started from yahka Pelton, or he pelton, the word yahka in the Chinook language meaning French Canadian. French, and what the Latin student would call "hog" French. Every youngster in pioneer Oregon picked up some Chinook. Some of its words were peculiarly expressive; short cuts comparable to the best ones in English, French, German or any other more "civilized" language.
\$5000 Forgotten \$1 Years
Overlooked since 1902, a bequest of \$5000 has just been discovered in Kettering, England. It is the Bridges charity, originally a fund for apprenticing boys of the town. The money was controlled by the school board, which was superseded in 1902 by the education committee, and in the change the \$5000 was mislaid. The accumulated interest will enable girls to join courses in art, handicraft or domestic subjects.
Business Men of Mt. Angel Behind Recovery Program
MT. ANGEL, July 31.—The meeting held Thursday night in the city hall by the business men of Mt. Angel district to discuss the recovery act showed that the local business men were holding with the president.
The meeting was short. The blanket agreement of wages and hours were explained. All voiced their willingness to sign the agreements. Some will do so at once and the others have agreed to do so in the near future.
Ten million men being paid war war pensions; United States sixth in world, pensioning 157,000 men.
Yesterdays . . . Of Old Salem
Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days
August 1, 1908
First crew of men goes to work preparing Commercial street for paving from Center to Trade streets; water main excavation started.
Obstacles Oregon Electric's Hillsboro extension removed; track to be laid into Hillsboro in two weeks, says General Manager G. W. Talbot.
BUFFALO—Governor George E. Chamberlain of Oregon named on advisory committee for democratic national campaign.
August 1, 1928
SAN FRANCISCO—President Harding stepping peacefully; believed to be regaining strength.
Best crop in history facing Mar-
BOB, HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT EVERYBODY SEEMS TO BE SMOKING CAMELS NOW?
THEY HAVE FOUND OUT THAT CAMELS ARE BETTER FOR STEADY SMOKING!
CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS
NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES . . .
NEVER TIRE YOUR TASTE!