

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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Higher Education Conference

A unique conference is scheduled for the University of Oregon July 11, 12, 13 and 14. Higher education, meaning by that the university and college grade, will take a look at itself. It might be better if it invited outsiders to tell the educators what they "look like" in so far as their institutions are concerned. And one such prominent individual is on the program, Frederick M. Davenport, congressman from New York, who will talk Thursday evening, July 12 on "The importance of the educated politician in the new order." That subject is suggestive; he may get over to discuss the much cussed-and-discussed brain trust.

Other prominent speakers and their topics are: Dr. Norman F. Coleman, retiring president of Reed college, "Present social Trends"; Dr. James W. Angell, professor of economics at Columbia, "Gold, Banks and the New Deal"; Willard Marks, Albany, "The Objectives of Higher Education as Seen by a Governing Board"; Dr. F. L. Hovde, Minnesota, "The General College of the University of Minnesota"; Dr. Elam J. Anderson, "Lower Division Program at Linfield College"; Pres. George W. Frasier, Colorado Teachers College, "Achieving Social Objectives in Higher Education"; Dr. F. J. Kelly, U. S. division of higher education, "Present Educational Trends"; Dr. F. M. Erickson, acting president of Willamette university will preside at the session Saturday morning, July 14.

The conference is open to all interested citizens; and represents an effort on the part of educators to study their responsibility "in the light of changing social, economic and political trends." It is an encouraging sign that the university is undertaking constructive work in this field. The state has seen its own higher institutions devote their energies so much to their own political problems that the true purpose of the university has been obscured.

We hope however the university will not get too nervous over "changing trends." There are always trends and they are always changing. Some universities think their chief function is to stir up changes on the theory that whatever is, is wrong. Others of course are mossbacks and never admit the need of any change at all. So we hope this conference will not spend all its time looking at fever thermometers. We could suggest some topics that are pertinent: "Universities and Character Building"; "Main Tent or Side Shows"; "Relating Higher Education Costs to Popular Incomes"; "Academic Freedom and Social Responsibility."

Oregon welcomes these distinguished individuals who are coming to participate in the conference; and hopes their visit may prove that we have a lively and wholesome interest in education in this state.

Silver Under Embargo

SECRETARY MORGENTHAU has put an embargo on shipments of silver to foreign destinations. Heavy movements of the white metal were reported; one being consigned "for London or Bombay"; another "Shanghai to Vancouver and return." The secretary was mystified as to the purpose but because the purpose was obscure he thought some mischief was afoot and hoisted the bars on exports.

We have no explanation; but feel sure the owners of the metal know what they are about. They may anticipate price rises in other markets, or they may contemplate further inflation here which might raise the price of silver. The episode illustrates however the reactions of the human mind when there is prospect or hope of profit.

Gold and silver have always been subject to sudden movements. Now they disappear from markets; and again they reappear in large volume. Now coins may be melted into bullion, in spite of the law against it, if one thinks he can make a profit by doing so. When a law is passed those in business study the law to find its loopholes which they can turn to their own profit. If a taxing law becomes too onerous on a particular form of property the foresighted man will switch to some investment which will yield him a better return. The precious metals through the ages have been subject to just such shifts and turns. The proceeding may be entirely legitimate, the individuals merely using their best judgment to conserve their own estates.

The point to be remembered is that laws which may be too restrictive or oppressive have a way of defeating their own purposes. You might pass a law abolishing the exchange value of gold or silver, but they would continue to be held precious and to find their way to foreign markets.

Railroads and Electric Power

PRESIDENT CARL R. GRAY of the Union Pacific system, visited Portland recently and viewed Bonneville dam where his company's tracks have to be moved to make way for the works. When asked if he would use the electric power generated there in running his trains, President Gray said no, that they had found a cheaper power than electricity—diesel engines. He was referring to the new drive in the stream-lined passenger train which showed in Salem a few months ago. There is no immediate prospect of converting locomotives drawing the heavier freight and passenger trains to diesel.

One would think that electric power, provided as cheaply as it can be from Bonneville would interest the Union Pacific whose lines parallel the Columbia for a long distance. The experience of the Milwaukee in electrifying has not encouraged other roads to undertake it, although the Pennsylvania is electrifying from New York to Philadelphia and on to Washington we believe; and the Great Northern has electrified its line over Stampede pass in Washington. The big investment required in the overhead trolley system and sub-stations along the way deter the companies from electrifying their main lines. Then other roads own their own coal fields so do not have to enter the market for fuel. Finally the efficiency in the burning of coal has improved so much in recent years that the costs have been greatly reduced.

The railroads were pointed to as potential users of Bonneville power; but the way Pres. Gray neatly sidestepped such a development, indicates that there is little hope for marketing much power there.

The soda pop Poles fell short of their goal of Warsaw although they did hop the Atlantic ocean a second time successfully, landing this time in France. They should have taken along a cartridge of carbonated gas from their soda works. That would have been just the first needed to get them to their native land.

How Time Flies!



Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

HEALTH AND long life depend on the eating of safe food. The so-called perishables cannot remain safe unless they are properly chilled. Yet for thousands of years man has without any really adequate way of preserving food.

In olden times, the Egyptians cooled their food by the evaporation of water. We learn that Nero had his slaves bring down from the mountain-sides heaps of snow which he used to chill his wines. In the past, the coldness of caves and holes in the ground served to preserve foods.

In our grandmother's day, in the country, the cellar was the storehouse for the home-made butter, the pans of milk, and all perishable foods. If they had a spring house, the milk and butter was kept there. I am sorry for the girl or boy who never had the fun of going down the steep stairs of grandfather's house to bring up some of the good things stored in the cellar.

50 Degrees Temperature
Just how can food be kept in order that it may be guarded against spoilage and consequent poisoning? Certainly we all agree that the best care is an adequate storage place for perishable food.

The perishables must be stored in such a way that they are never submitted to a temperature above 50 degrees. Several degrees lower than this mark will add a lot to their safety from deterioration. The figure 50 is not fixed by any arbitrary rule. It was arrived at after long study of the habits of the germs or bacteria of disease.

There is but one safe course to pursue. That is, to provide a means of refrigeration so well controlled that under no circumstances shall the temperature rise above 50 degrees.

There may be serious contamination of the food without any evidence that can be revealed by taste or smell. That makes it vital to be very sure the food is kept in such a way that growth of these poisonous germs will be impossible.

Test Ice Box or Refrigerator
This certainly can be guaranteed. All you need do is to provide your family with a refrigerator that really refrigerates. It makes no difference whether it is made from wood or from steel. It matters not how it is cooled, whether by ice, by gas, or by electricity. But what does matter is this: Is your refrigerator capable of maintaining at all times a temperature of 50 degrees or less? If not, it is a failure so far as the preservation of your food is concerned.

Recent years have shown remarkable progress in our knowledge of nutrition. We know more about the quantities and the kinds of food which are essential to normal growth, the repair of our tissues, and the maintenance of health. It used to be considered quite enough to know what foods were nutritious. That was largely a matter of individual opinion, but now it is a matter of scientific certainty. The research workers have solved most of the problems, certain as they relate to the preservation of foods.

I beg of you to test your ice box or refrigerator. Use the thermometer and see what happens. If it does not conform to the standard, as I have said, it does not give you proper protection.

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President Roosevelt is planning to dock at Portland and make a speech there. But will the strikers let him dock? They have been ruling the waterfront for days until the police had some of them dispersed. The strikers refused to let the United States army load some of its own flour from the dock into freight cars. What is government for if it exists only at the mercy of bands of men armed with ball bats? Strikers resent use of force to open the ports and give relief to commerce. But what is it but force which is keeping the ports closed?

No, Dillinger isn't dead; but a South Bend policeman is.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Historic class of '88
In 4th annual reunion:
Started Salem high school:

(Continuing from yesterday):
Basil H. Wagner ("Bas") recited the class poem. It follows:

I've sailed many a sea of promise,
Warped into many a port of call;
Surged down from Port Barrow
To St. Thomas;
Found old Salem the best of all.

"Our Class"

Quaint Blanche Albert had enduring charm;
To no one should she yield:
Whose laughing eyes still brightly shine
On memory's golden shield.

I've tried my best, and Fate still mocks,
Though I've searched from lair to lair,
To duplicate Anna Alderson's locks,
Her gorgeous bright red hair.

Mystery spoke from shrouded veil
When Edith Adair swept by:
We tried to flirt, but here's the tale:
She was too doggedly shy.

Addie Bowersox was a winsome sprite,
I'll confess under memory's lash,
And though we tried with all our might,
She was a girl we could not mash.

Fred Byars was king of the marble ring,
The one called Little Ick,
And I gazed in awe when he won my law
As he made his point, "Big Dick."

Ed. Baker, that long gangly rake,
The dean of all the packers:
Fred Williams dubbed him Baka,
or Snake—

To all the rest, he's Crackers.
There was a boy of somber mien,
We always called him Buck,
Quite Lincolnlike, his features keen,

He mooted work, not luck,
God bless his kindly nature,
God bless his legal runes,
God bless the nature that could drop

From strawberries to prunes.
He stands etched in a clean white light,
Its clearness will never grow darker.

I allude now to our "Totem Pole,"
Our well loved Bert Brown Barker.

In days of need and forgotten creed,
When self usurps all thrones,
Who gives her all for friendship's call?
Why! Jessie Creighton Jones.

Behind a book I saw Floda Carterlin look
Into a looking glass, to my surprise;
And in later days, yes, now always,
Floda's easy on the eyes.

A pity, so it seems to me,
As time our memory loots:
Let's all agree, and pay our fee,

The teacher said to Milton Meyers,
"Come along with me outside."
The school room was filled with silence:
Like the day that Rover died.

Milton never did confess it,
Whether
The rattan raised the dust;
Grimly he held his own stern council,

But he cursed, and cursed, and cursed.
A Chesterfield in the dance's whirl:
He loves a horse and adores a girl,
He stands out high above the rest;

To stricken humanity he gives his best;
To him, merited praise our world's not charity—
We are proud of our Dr. Wilson McNary.

Oh, that harum scarum outdoor elf,
Bun Parrish is her name.

In remembering Pitzer Chadwick "Boots,"
On an adolescent and a giddy day
My thoughts were strictly vernal:
Lena Crump said, "Bas, you should say
Ethereal, not eternal."

Her eyes were of the azure blue,
Cheek of starlit dawn:
Does one see Etta Calvert now?
Tell me where's she gone.

When Addie Payne went riding in her best blue rig,
To see your boots she upheld the dig.

Of stern and silent boys I met,
With whom my lot was cast to be,
On Milford Darr I'll place my bet,
That he'd outdistance Calvin C.

John Evans never one of us did balk,
But gave full measure of real milk.

Now a magnate big on Puget Sound,
Trying to corner all the fish that's found.

Another maid I call to mind
Is Mrs. Cecelia Higley,
And as she sprightly sauntered past,
It made us boys feel wiggly:

She had a slightly turned up nose,
I'll remind you if I may,
Would be labeled now by connoisseurs
As being reticent.

In imagery I can hear Fred Williams
As he lispes:
"It shows bad taste by backing
Away, from two such lovely lips."

Minnie Hosford demure, the maid quite sure,
Did maintain her studious air.
She should see us now, and she'd wonder how
We ever had got this way.

Ruth Harrington was our smartest girl,
Never did she blunder.
She rated the most perfect score:
That score was just one hundred.

There was a girl of saintly trend,
She seemed surrounded by an aura:
Who would defer her all to any friend;
She is our very own Litchfield, Cora.

I'd like to see Frank Matthews again,
He excelled many of us by far.
Were I ill, I'd seek him then;
Why, I'd trust my life to him, by gar.

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