

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
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ADVERTISING
Portland Representative
Gordon B. Bell, Security Building, Portland, Ore.
Eastern Advertising Representatives
Bryant, Griffith & Brunson, Inc., Chicago, New York, Detroit, Boston, Atlanta

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter, Published every morning except Monday. Business office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance. Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. 50 cents; 3 Mo. \$1.25; 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo. or \$5.00 for 12 months in advance. By City Carrier: 45 cents a month; \$5.00 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

Calling Out Troops

THE calling out of troops was justified when, after the longshoremen rejected the very reasonable settlement endorsed by their own leaders, their pickets by violence and intimidation interfered with commerce. Thus the calling out of troops is somewhat belated. It is not clear just what precipitated the calling out of troops at the moment when clouds appeared to be breaking. But the ports of the coast must be opened; and law and order must be restored.

Red Raids

THE police are rounding up the communists, meaning by that the chaps with a far-away look in their eyes, hoarse voices and wearing rough clothes, who propagandize for Marxism. They are the shock troops of revolution. While the theories are alien in origin, it is no longer true that the "reds" are all aliens. There are plenty of Americans in the local "cells" who have caught the fanatic religion of communism. Back of the shock troops of course are pink intelligentsia,—the Vassar graduates who "go native"; preachers overwhelmed by the injustices of the world; professors who are convinced the present "system" needs to be overthrown. How far up will the police raids go? And where does liberty of opinion end and fomenting of revolution begin?

At Astoria where they cleaned out a "cell" of communists several years ago and deported them, they have had little trouble for some time. The Astorian-Budget comments on the situation there as follows:

"We think that the idea that we have treated our Communists too gently is worthy of repetition.

"The local group has been particularly noticeable of late years. It has 'demanded' here and there; taken up the time of the county court and city council with trivial and nonsensical complaints and pleas. It has attempted to insert itself into fishermen's union strikes here and complicate efforts at settlement by pretending to represent the bulk of the fishermen with a set of impossible demands. It has endeavored to inject itself into the local longshore strike. It has endeavored in every way to harass, abuse, and hamper local relief work at the very time many of its members were enjoying the benefits of such relief to the full extent possible. It has flooded and caused the city to be flooded with scurrilous, un-American pamphlets containing attacks on the government for which 'treasonable' is a light term. It has been active in the efforts to foment discord and create class hatred.

"The problem is not one that can be solved by the familiar 'send them back where they came from' formula, although that would be a big help. Communist ranks here and elsewhere are now filled with American born, trained to Communism since childhood.

"It is a matter which must be handled with increasing firmness and with characteristic American energy."
There is a working communist organization in Salem, with meetings of the young communist organization propagating its theories among youth. The leaders have scattered some in late months, perhaps being called to hot spots. A year ago the communist group staged a camp on the court house lawn, bothered relief work, and fomented trouble among hop-pickers. Since then its activities have been confined to meetings and distribution of literature.

While the community needs to be on guard to preserve the social order, it should not grow suddenly panicky in its red raids. Keep a firm grip without being too quick on the trigger.

It looks as though the backfire is starting among sportsmen will singe the whiskers of Chairman Corrigan. The McMinnville man took in too much territory when he started swinging at Gene Simpson and Ralph Cowgill. Now the bonfires of vengeance are burning in a hundred sportsmen's tepees over the state. No time was lost pointing at son Marion Corrigan on the payroll in spite of the commission's resolution against employment of relatives. The game commission has been rather successful in keeping out of scandal; but the sportsmen of the state will not stand by and see worthy employes dropped from jobs.

Grain isn't turning out very well here. The mild winter was favorable to rust in the spring, and all season the grain fields have looked sad. By summer the stalks were tall enough, but threshing proves that heads were poorly filled. At that the farmers are better off than in many parts. In the mid-west wheat was blown out or burned out, and even in Iowa and Illinois where crop failures are unknown the oats crop is a failure this year. Many fields have been plowed up and replanted with soy beans for forage. Corn fields here look fine, and the corn acreage seems larger.

Dr. Stricker of the state board of health says that Salem needs a filtration plant to insure palatable water all the time. We have good water most of the time, but there are occasional periods when the chlorine taste is noticeable. Mountain water may as well be checked off the list because of excessive cost, and inability to get water from a controlled watershed. The simple and practical thing to do is to buy the plant and install a good filtration system. The reason the city doesn't is because there are so many political hooey-throwers on the job.

Cottage Grove is \$22,000 better off than a year ago through reduction of bond and warrant debts and increases of cash. Eugene reports lowest warrant debt since 1929 with hopes of being on a cash basis by end of 1935. Other cities are making progress, and counties too. With reduction of heavy debt loads will come easing of tax burdens,—until some fresh booster club sells the community a new gadget on tick.

Gen. Johnson is the new spokesman for the mediation board at San Francisco. He will make the bulletins lively anyway. We see he was given an honorary Phi Beta Kappa key at the university at Berkeley. Doubtless in honor of his contributions to English language as she is spoken.

NRA has issued a new order permitting tire dealers to sell federal agencies tires and tubes at 10 per cent below the lowest reasonable cost with profit in the codes. The government, it seems, can give it but can't take it.

The police picked up Max Farrar in a "red" raid at Kolsa. He is a red firebrand, right on the firing line of trouble. This town has had some peace since he and a few others like him left for other points.

Portland's ball club has won four games out of 25 this season. Its rating in the league standings look like the quotation on some of our bonds.

Strikes, threats of wars, Hitler's purge, riots, crimes,—well, perhaps Pastor Russell was right after all and we are right at Armageddon.

No winter last winter; no summer this summer. Has the 1875 current shifted again?

How long will the strike last? Hard to tell, since the government is feeding the strikers and families.

The cool summer reduces the forest fire menace, rap on wood.

Add Germany's Woes!



Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

THIS IS the time of year when negligence in the care of food may result in severe food poisoning. Edibles that are not properly protected from flies, dust and germs, and not kept in a shady, cool location easily spoil.

The eating of spoiled food may cause severe digestive disturbance. "Botulism" is a dangerous condition caused by a germ called "clostridium botulinum," found in contaminated food. Even though it does not contain this dangerous agent any food must be properly preserved or there will be trouble.

Sometimes the housewife neglects to sterilize her preserves jars thoroughly or fails to seal the jars completely. Neglect of these simple things may lead to putrefaction and spoilage of the preserved food. Adequate sterilization of all utensils and proper choice of foodstuffs are important for the prevention of food poisoning.

Pure Food Laws

I am glad to say that botulism is no longer a common disease. It has been almost entirely eradicated by the rigid requirements of the pure food laws. These measures have been particularly enforced in the canning industry. In former years, when the disease was not properly understood and the canning industry was still in its infancy, many outbreaks of botulism occurred. Today, when botulism occurs it is the result of improper canning of food or negligence in the preparation of food that is to be preserved.

Too many persons believe that boiling destroys all germs. They overlook the fact that food which has been thoroughly sterilized, if allowed to remain exposed during warm weather, easily spoils and becomes contaminated. During hot weather extreme care must be exercised in the care of food.

Only fresh and clean food should be used at any season. Never eat food that has been previously prepared and kept from contamination. Food exposed to dust and dirt and heat, easily spoils and then is detrimental to health.

Canning Food at Home

If you plan on preserving foods at home make sure you have sufficient and necessary equipment for canning. Many housewives prefer home canned products. I cannot blame anybody for this, but I would caution them against the dangers of faulty canning. All cans and jars for preserving should be thoroughly cleaned and boiled before using. Thorough cleaning is only possible by boiling at 212 degrees for ten minutes. The jars should be sealed airtight and kept in a cool and shady place. The commercial canners have made it possible for the people the world over to enjoy the finest foods and delicacies. We no longer have to wait for foods to be in season because canned fruits and vegetables can be purchased the year around.

Answers to Health Queries

M. L. B. Q.—Is gluten bread fattening? Would you advise it to be used in place of white bread in a reducing diet?
A.—White bread is considered more fattening than any other bread. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

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THRESHERS AT WORK

LINCOLN, July 20.—The T. J. Merrick threshing machine started working Monday morning but because of the rain was held up until Tuesday. He is employing a crew of 17 men, mostly from this and nearby districts.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Men in Oregon Indian wars who attained high commands in other wars, and rank in civil life:

(Continuing from yesterday.) On the approach of reinforcements, Lieut. Kautz left his improvised defense and joined in the charge. In that action (the last in Washington west of the Cascade mountains against the hostiles in force), he was severely wounded, but did not make it known until the troops went into camp. In 1857, he was commended by General Winfield Scott for his conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. In 1859-60 he traveled in Europe.

In 1861, on the breaking out of the Rebellion, he was commissioned captain in the 6th cavalry, U. S. army, in which capacity he served until about the close of the Seven Days' battles. Before the battle of South Mountain, he had been transferred to the 2nd cavalry, of which he was appointed colonel.

On Oct. 24, 1864, he was brevetted major general of volunteers in the preparation of food that is to be preserved. He was assigned to the command of a division of colored troops, which he marched into the city of Richmond April 3. Later he was brevetted brigadier general, U. S. army, for gallant and meritorious service during the war.

He published three books, on military practice, and evolved a plan for reform of the whole service, which embraced enlistments in congressional districts, instead of big cities, taking the slums for recruits; also, proper training of all enlisted men. In the Indian war days, Kautz made judicious investments, which in his old age made him wealthy.

In May and June, 1865, General Kautz was a member of the military commission that tried the conspirators in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln.

He was mustered out of the volunteer service in January, 1866, and the same year became lieutenant colonel of the 34th infantry, U. S. A., and in 1869 was assigned to the 16th infantry in New Mexico, and brought back to their reservation the Mesquero Apaches. He was promoted to be colonel of the 5th infantry June 7, 1874, and after filling various stations of the west and southwest was appointed brigadier general April 20, 1891, and given command of the department of the Columbia, which he held till his retirement, Jan. 5, 1892, and retired to his home in Seattle, where he died Sept. 4, 1895. He had been a great soldier and a great student. His first wife was a daughter of Governor David Todd of Ohio. His second wife was Fannie Markbreit of Cincinnati, Ohio. There was a son by the second wife, and two daughters.

The first we have of Lieut. Kautz on the south side of the Columbia was in September, 1853, in the Rogue River war of that year, when he arrived from Fort Vancouver with Capt. A. J. Smith and his dragoons at Fort Lane, and J. W. Nesmith with his company of volunteers from Salem. Lieut. Kautz brought the howitzer. In the spring of 1854, he explored the country for a road to connect the upper with the lower Rogue river valley.

Col. J. W. Nesmith, then ex-U. S. senator, ex-congressman, etc., etc., in an address at the 1875 meeting of the Oregon Pioneer association, at the state fair grounds, spoke of his first (but by no means last) meeting with Lieut. Kautz. He said: "Governor Curry at once authorized the writer (Nesmith) to raise 75 men and escort the arms

to the threatened settlements (in southern Oregon). The escort was soon raised in the town of Salem and marched to Albany, where it waited a couple of days for the arrival of Second Lieutenant August V. Kautz, in charge of the wagon with rifles and cartridges; together with a 12 pound howitzer and a good supply of fixed ammunition. Kautz was then fresh from West Point and this was his first campaign. He subsequently achieved the rank of major general and rendered good service during the 'late unpleasantness' with the south, and is now colonel of the 8th U. S. infantry."

Later in this series will be told something of the remarkable peace meeting at Table Rock that closed the 1853 Rogue River war. Lieut. Kautz was present. His name is on the treaty of Sept. 10, 1853, that resulted from that meeting, at which General Joe Lane was the chief figure. The greatest wonder of the whole matter was that Lane, Kautz, Nesmith and all the other white men present were not massacred.

Six members of the 1843 graduating class at West Point participated conspicuously in the Indian wars of Oregon and Washington, and afterward had commands in the Civil war—five of them among the highest of all, and leading most efficiently the armies which brought that greatest of armed contests up to its time to a successful close. The five were Grant, Auser, Ingalls, Judah and Hardie, and the sixth F. T. Dent, brother-in-law of Grant.

Major A. J. Hardie was spoken of in this column on Friday, as the officer who sent from Monterey, Calif., in 1848, to Oregon 100 rifles, 25,000 cartridges, 200 pounds of rifle powder and two six-pound iron guns and their carriages and ammunition for them — too late to aid in closing the Cayuse war, but in time to give a feeling of security to those of our settlers who had not joined the California gold rush.

Major Hardie, for a time after the Rogue River war, was in charge of Fort Umpqua; aided in rounding up the savages being taken to the Grand Ronde and Siletz reservations. He also fought in the Yakima Indian war, as will appear later on.

James Allan Hardie was born in the city of New York May 5, 1823; died in Washington, D. C., May 5, 1876. He was graduated from West Point with the class of 1843; the class of General Grant and General Augustus and General Ingalls and Colonel Dent. Hardie was assigned to the artillery service. He was assistant professor of geography, history and ethics at West Point, 1844-6, and served as company officer in the frontier and Indian services until 1861. In the war with Mexico he commanded a New York regiment of volunteers with the rank of major, and in 1857 was appointed captain in the 3rd artillery. He was transferred to the 5th artillery in 1861, with the rank of lieutenant and aide-de-camp, and served on McClellan's staff during the Peninsular and Maryland campaigns, and on that of Burnside in the battles around Fredericksburg.

He was made brigadier general of volunteers Nov. 23, 1862; assistant adjutant general in 1863, and assigned to special duty in the war department, and was an assistant secretary to Edwin M. Stanton while he held the office of secretary of war. Hardie was inspector general in 1864, and in

"DEATH SONG" By Joan Clayton & Malcolm Logan

CHAPTER XXI

In the six months I had been at Sherwood Forest I had never seen so many visitors as there were the week-end after Seifert Vail was murdered. In New York suddenly remembered long neglected friends in the sanatorium and came by train and motor to see them. They were rewarded with the current gossip about the case, but by Sunday everyone was growing tired of the subject. It was so hot that day that the weather displaced crime as the most popular topic of conversation. Patients and visitors sat on cottage porches in artificial breezes, reading with morbid interest of the record-breaking temperature in the city.

Nothing at all happened on Sunday. It was too hot for anything to happen. Joe was not arrested. He was permitted to go about his duties on the grounds, and the deputy assigned to watch him did so from a rocking chair on the porch of the main building. The gardener had become a local celebrity because of his long interrogation by the sheriff, and patients previously unaware of his existence stopped and spoke to him.

When I went to see Mark in the morning, he seemed oppressed by the heat. "Even Sue's cracking up, aren't you, sweetheart?" he said in extenuation. "Can you believe it, Bob, she actually snapped at me this morning."

She looked charmingly confused. She protested, "You shouldn't tell me, Mr. Hillyer. I've already apologized."

"It's all right to tell old Bob," he answered. "I wouldn't betray you to John or Loren." In this case the figurative pool in Sherwood Forest. These wades, those widening circles will touch all of us before it's over."

Sue looked at him with apprehension in her eyes. "All of us?" she repeated. "In one way or another. You can see the first effects yourself. None of us quite trusts anyone else. One person has run away, another is afraid of being killed, he has hid. Everyone's scheming to keep clear. Some of us, probably, innocent of any connection with the crime, fear that the investigation will bring other things to light. And this may be only the beginning."

"He's a philosopher as well as a detective," I remarked, but Sue still looked troubled. I left Mark feeling depressed and irritable. The day was long and unendurable. There was no one to talk to. Loren had vanished, and Sue went driving with John Calvert in the afternoon. I read the newspapers, worked a crossword puzzle, ate my meals without appetite and, finally, early in the evening, fell into a troubled sleep.

From an uneasy dream I was abruptly jerked into full, terrified consciousness. I found myself sitting upright in bed with the memory of a scream, heard or dreamed or crying in my mind. My scalp was tingling and my eyes

watering. For long, long minutes I sat breathing quickly, feeling my heart pounding against my ribs, my window I could see nothing except the silent, dark bulk of the woods against the lighter earth. If I had actually heard a cry, it was not repeated. Finally I sank back in bed and, glancing at my wrist, saw that it was 11:30 then. Until two o'clock I lay awake, starting at every sound, tossing on the hot sheets. In the morning I was still tired and heavy-eyed.

In the foyer on my way to breakfast I met James and Loren Ruxton. The latter came hurrying up to me and asked excitedly, "Have you heard the news?"



A patient, taking his morning walk, saw something floating on the water. It was the gardener's body.

"No," I said. I began to feel the same sensation of nameless dread I had experienced in the night.

"Joe's skipped," said Loren. "Run away!" I said. "But he was under guard!"

"The deputy got tired of sitting outside his room and ducked over to the kitchen to get a drink of water. Joe must have climbed out the window as soon as the deputy's back was turned. They didn't discover he was gone until an hour ago."

Two patients on their way to the dining room stopped to listen. One of them asked, "Did he take his clothes?"

"No," Loren answered. He added, "I hear the sheriff thinks he's gone to New York to join his girl friend, Felipa."

The other patients looked at each other. "That settles it," one said. "That proves he's guilty. Finn should have arrested him, don't you think, Mr. Ruxton?"

The gray-haired man to whom everyone naturally deferred coughed slightly. His face was very grave as he replied.

"You believe he left voluntarily? Even a gardener would not be so stupid as to sign his own death warrant by running away when there was no proof against him."

There is no question but that an abundant supply of water does flow underground in the eastern part of Salem. In all sincerity I ask you or Baar & Cunningham how could it be possible for well water 100 or more feet underground have any chance to become contaminated? H. L. Clark

A LESSON FROM THE STRIKE

In these closing hours of this industrial turmoil the people are impressed with the importance of keeping a strong hold on the basic ideas of government. The attempt of a militant few, a part of whom are conscientiously presenting what they believe to be merited claims and a part urged on by the opposition, to overthrow the strike communist theories to the strike that they might take advantage of the situation, will in the last analysis be an expensive and futile experiment.

The basic principle of our government is a majority rule. The people are the source of power. The expression of the majority, if effective, must be orderly and governed by fixed principles of procedure. Private property and personal rights must be at all times kept in the foreground. All this the constitution guarantees. Should the communistic attitude prevail in the place of a well ordered government there would be anarchy, chaos and destruction. This history has taught.

Those who have been misguided and have been caused to indulge in such conduct as tends to subvert public authority and establish a reign of terror should feel encouraged that the great public sentiment of the land stands back of the constitution and will eventually assert itself. The great Civil War is a striking example of an aroused public sentiment when the very heart of our governmental system was in jeopardy. The strike, although carrying immediately inconsequences, is an insignificant attack upon the fundamentals of our government in comparison with the great conflict of '61. All these futile attempts are in a measure creating a firmer hold by the sober thought of American citizenship, upon those ideas of the Fathers who established this nation. Our pity and sympathy should go out to the misguided.

The dominant idea today in the minds of the public spirited citizens of the community is centered upon an effort to eliminate from our industrial system and economic order those irresponsible

I fail to understand how anyone can entertain such an idea. My fear returned, stronger than before. The banker's sunken eyes looked into the distance beyond us as though he, too, were seeing something terrifying.

"I don't see," one of the patients began, but Loren interrupted. "Don't let it worry you, Uncle Jim," he said soothingly.

"I worry because I have imagination," Ruxton answered grimly. "I'm a sick man and a selfish one. I don't like crimes and investigation. Joe Barker is nothing to me. I told him only yesterday that I would see he was properly defended if I were convinced of his innocence and he was arrested. But I would have been relieved by some

assurance that he was guilty and that this would end. "Now—" he came to a full stop. "Now I believe that Seifert Vail's murder was only a beginning. There will be worse—much worse—to come." Those prophets who foretold the destruction of Israel must have looked like James Ruxton as he stood before us, his white hair a little disordered, his eyes burning with conviction, uttering his dreadful prophecy. We were silent, uneasy. No one answered him. Abruptly he turned, took Loren's arm and walked into the dining room.

"Cirrhosis of the liver," Mark said when I told him of that prediction, "darkens the lives of its victims. One of its effects is acute overmannia. James Ruxton lives in a world of fearful shadows. The toxins in his body make it impossible for him to believe that life can hold anything but disaster. Don't take his pessimism too seriously."

But the prophecy came true. While we were talking, while Mark was assuring me that Ruxton's beliefs were hallucinations, a patient, taking his morning walk around the lake, saw something floating on the water. It was the gardener's body.

(To Be Continued)
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able, unsympathetic people who are loudly proclaiming theories of government inimicable to American ideals. Much good will come out of this strike, and the most significant thing is that the people will cling closer and have greater love for the American flag, supported and kept aloft by the fundamental principles embodied in the Constitution by the Fathers of the Republic.

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Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

BY WHAT DEFINITION? That staunch old democrat, Claude Ingalls, editor of the Corvallis Gazette-Times, has been appointed to represent the democratic press on the reception committee for President Roosevelt when he comes to Portland, presumably a subtle recognition of his great services to the democratic party. And that equally staunch old republican, editor of the Capital Journal, has been appointed by Grand Admiral Joe Dunne to a vice-admiral of the Devil's Lake from some of the worst of the republic nominee. Thus the new deal winds its winning way. — Salem Journal

Well George, since the New Deal made a me-loo-er out of you, it would seem that we are a darn sight better democratic than you are, if we let Jefferson, Jackson, Cleveland, John W. Davis, or Al Smith write the definition. You are in a heck of a fix, George, for you do not know from one day to another what you believe in. You have to wait to see dispatches from some yacht or government cruiser. The worst of it is the thing you so strenuously support today as a fundamental democratic principle, you may have to denounce tomorrow as an error of "the old order." So, you might as well accept Admiral Dunne's appointment as a vice-admiral. To be sure, it looks as the Dunne had from some of the worst of the republic nominee. Besides, the ingalls is to be at Devil's Lake, and maybe Joe had a sense of humor.

Anyway George, you are putting up the best fight we ever saw for things you can't possibly believe in, for you have denounced them in your own inimitable way for 30 years.—Corvallis Gazette-Times