

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Oregon's Dry Country

WE talked the other night with Prof. P. M. Brandt of the state college to whom has been assigned the direction of the government's drought relief program in eastern Oregon. Some counties have been declared drought counties, others "secondary" counties, where the damage has not been so severe. One of the counties is Jefferson county which borders Marion county on the east. Old Mt. Jefferson and the ridge of the Cascades are effectual barriers to communication between the two counties. The Santiam highway will cut across the southwest corner of Jefferson county; otherwise the only connection is over the forest and mountain trails. The same mountain mass which bars easy travel acts as a barrier to rain giving clouds. On this side of the line there is adequate moisture even in this dry year. On the other side there is severe drought. Jefferson county is perhaps the worst in the state. The farmers did not raise enough wheat (it is chiefly a wheat growing county) to provide them with feed and seed let alone a surplus to market. Yet even there, Brandt says, the farmers are determined to stick it out. They hope for better conditions another year, and would like to see the Deschutes impounded at Benham falls to provide water for irrigating more of their lands.

The drought relief extends to getting water supplies especially in the stock country where the streams and springs are dried up. Already some wells have been drilled in Harney county. Available water holes will be opened up. More wells drilled. This is one immediate problem. Another is to take off the surplus live stock, the cattle and sheep for which water and feed cannot be provided. The hay crop is very short in this dry belt this year. Moreover the summer range will be gone earlier than usual which will force the flocks down from the grazing area to the winter feeding grounds where hay must be fed. Just now Brandt is trying to learn about the movement of the herds and flocks from the range and what their feed requirements will be. Then plans will be laid for the orderly movement of the surplus to market. The government buys the stock at an appraised price, giving a bonus under AAA stock reduction program; and the stock is slaughtered for relief distribution. Middle western markets have been swamped in late weeks from the heavy runs from the midwest drought belt. Stockmen will naturally cull out their herds retaining the better stock for keeping up or rebuilding their herds. While there is a surplus of hay in this valley the expense is too great to move it to the deficiency area or to move the stock into this valley for feeding. It would seem though that flocks in the Cascades could be driven over the divide to valleys here, although the lack of facilities for handling the large flocks characteristic of eastern Oregon might interfere.

The dry land farmers will just have to be helped through by the relief boards and many of them are now on relief. This means provision for stock feed and seed for next year's planting, as well as for human sustenance.

Speaking of the dry belt in the high plains area Brandt expressed the view that perhaps a mistake had been made in urging the wheat farmers there to diversify and go in for dairying in particular. Now their livestock is a liability and they are having to move the creatures, chiefly gaunt dairy cows, to market; in some places even killing them to put them out of misery. Agricultural colleges, the Minneapolis Tribune and other farm advisors urged the extension of dairying in the grain belt. Ten years ago dairying was quite profitable while wheat had already suffered post-war deflation. Now dairying has become unprofitable due in part to the increase in production from these farms with a few dairy cows as "a side-line." It is hard to say whether this move was a mistake for it did relieve the grain grower considerably during that period, though the kick-back is very noticeable now.

Well-watered and highly favored as western Oregon is, we fail to appreciate the hardships which our fellow-citizens are suffering in the dry counties like Jefferson, Crook and Harney and other counties. It isn't new with them; and it is fair to assume nature will be more kind, and these areas will come back as habitable and productive districts.

The Enloe Pardon

THE release by pardon of Richard Enloe and Earl Wurzel is an offense against public morals. We cannot understand what prompted Gov. Meier to issue the pardons, though he says they were recommended by Judge Kanzler, the committing magistrate. These men were slot machine operators who indulged in gangster methods to monopolize the business. They were given only six months' sentences in county jail on assault charges, and now are let out after serving but two months. Enloe fought a civil judgment with plea of bankruptcy, tried to recover confiscated machines on ground they were his, and "headed up" the slot machine racket in Portland.

Gov. Meier's pardons have been altogether too generous. Drunken drivers have been particularly favored. As the governor is above suspicion for being influenced by improper consideration, the leniency may be attributed to excess of sympathy to the pleading of those working to get others out. Surely a more thorough study of the cases would have induced him to reject the pleas summarily. Easy pardons after tardy convictions are not conducive to building up respect for law.

A New President

WILLAMETTE will start its year with a new president, Dr. Bruce R. Baxter, who has just been selected by the board of trustees. He comes with high standing in the field of education and religion. He is young enough to give the institution vigorous service over a long term; yet mature enough to be balanced in his judgments. His work as assistant to the president of a large university should equip him well for executive responsibility in dealing with faculty and students. His church affiliation introduces him well into the tradition and fellowship of Willamette. His connection with one of the large universities on this coast should give him immediate standing among educators.

Under his leadership Willamette should move forward to fresh conquests, should enlarge the sphere of its usefulness in the city and the northwest, moving along the lines marked out by 90 years of endeavor. The unanimity which

"How Did That Get on My Coat?"



7-19
8-21

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

A VISIT to a modern hospital is somewhat bewildering to the average surgeon. A friend reported to me about the complicated machines seen on a tour of inspection of a recently constructed hospital. He was most interested in the robor known as the "electrocardiograph" room. The name is taken from the instrument used for the electrical recording of the heart action.

By means of an electrocardiogram it is possible to detect certain heart disorders which might otherwise be overlooked. The electric impulses emanating from the heart muscle are recorded on a graph. These are compared to a normal heart reading. By this comparison it is possible to ascertain certain changes in the action and force of the heart.

Records Heart Defects

The description of the procedure in taking an electrocardiogram may seem somewhat technical. It is really quite simple and no harm or danger to the patient is involved.

One foot is put in a basin of water and one arm immersed in a similar basin. Wires lead to a strange looking machine which produces a humming sound. This is the electrocardiograph machine making the record of the heart action. Its purpose is based upon the fact that the heart is a muscle and whenever it contracts an electrical charge is produced. This charge is recorded by a sensitive galvanometer which is attached to the extremities.

Contrary to the common belief this machine is of no benefit in the treatment of heart disease. It is merely a device for studying the action of the heart muscle. An electrocardiogram serves as a valuable aid in determining if there is any heart ailment. A more definite knowledge of the actual functioning of the heart is obtained and proper treatment may be outlined.

Uncovers Faults

For example, there is a certain heart disturbance known as "heart block." In this disorder the impulses arising in the upper chambers of the heart do not reach the lower chambers of the heart within the normal time. The impulses are delayed and cause an irregular action of the heart. When this disturbance is neglected serious damage may be done to this vital organ. It is quickly detected by the electrocardiograph.

The electrocardiograph will often disclose the reason for certain vague discomforts of the heart that cannot be determined by a simple examination. It is of tremendous value in connection with the information obtained from the history of the case and from a careful physical examination of the afflicted person.

Answers to Health Queries

Dot Q.—What will eradicate freckles? 2: What can be done for swollen veins on the legs. These are very unsightly and very noticeable in a bathing suit.

A.—For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question. 2: Avoid undue strain and exertion. For further particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question. (Copyright, 1934, E. F. S., Inc.)

has attended his choice speaks well for the support which will be accorded him. The community should and no doubt will, give him a cordial reception as he enters into a position rich with opportunities for moral and intellectual leadership.

Very quiet on North 14th street this summer. The drum corps isn't practicing.

One big hope is that Baxter can slip in a few Trojan half-backs in his baggage when he comes north.

Health Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

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

U. S. Grant and P. T. Dent, his brother-in-law, classmates at West Point from '39 to '43, had neither attained a higher rank than captain up to the Civil war.

Frederick Tracy Dent, whose sister Julia was married to his classmate, was born Dec. 17, 1821, in St. Louis county, Mo. He graduated with Grant in 1843.

Dent was brevetted lieutenant in the 6th infantry, and had frontier duty in Indian Territory and Louisiana. He served through the Mexican war; was in the siege of Vera Cruz, at the capture of San Antonio and in the battles of Churubusco and Molino del Rey. In the latter, he was severely wounded. After that conflict, he was with the Pacific railroad survey, aided in the removal of the Seminoles Indians, and was on various frontier posts, including Fort Walla.

He had a large part in the Yakima expedition of 1858, as captain of his company; in the Spokane expedition of 1857, and in 1858, in the battle of the Four Lakes, the Spokane plain, and the Spokane river, and in the expedition to the Snake river to rescue the survivors of the massacre at Salmon Falls.

At the opening of the Civil war he commanded a regiment of the army of the Potomac, and was a member of the military commission for the trial of state prisoners. He was one of the aides-de-camp of General Grant with the rank of lieutenant colonel. He was on the staff of Grant in the Richmond campaign, and was made military governor of Washington, and later commander of the garrison at that city.

Dent was, April 5, 1865, given the rank of brigadier general of volunteers. He was mustered out of the volunteer service April "0, 1866. May 3, '66, he was again appointed aide-de-camp of General Grant, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. When Grant became president, Dent was chosen to act as his military secretary, and held that position until 1873, when he was assigned to the command of Fort Trumbull, Conn. He was brevetted 1st lieutenant and captain at the battles of Contreras, Churubusco and Molino del Rey in the Mexican war, and in the Civil war received the brevets of lieutenant colonel, colonel and brigadier general for service.

Captain Dent was popular in the Pacific northwest. Reference will be made to his activities in our Indian wars, further along.

One of the most picturesque men who fought Indians in the northwest and later attained high command in the Civil war was "Phil" Kearney, a major while here.

Philip Kearney was born in New York City June 1, 1814. His people were wealthy; he inherited a million dollars. His mother wished him to become a preacher; anything but a soldier. Through an uncle in high military command, on March 8, 1837, he was given a second lieutenantcy in the U. S. army; 1st U. S. dragoons. June 24, 1841, he married Diana

Moore Bullitt, of Louisville, Kentucky, a grand niece of George Rogers Clark and Gen. Wm. Clark, of the Lewis and Clark exploring expedition. Five children came to him. In 1846, Kearney resigned from the army.

But at the outbreak of the Mexican war, he asked for reinstatement, recruited his squadron to a war footing in the middle west, and became General Scott's bodyguard on his advance to the City of Mexico.

At his own expense and his personal selection of the animals, he provided his dragoons with dapple gray horses, which he had trained so that they galloped as if their feet were set to music. A magnificent outfit, with trappings bought and paid for by Kearney. Leading the charge at Churubusco, his left arm was shattered so badly as to necessitate amputation. He was promoted to be major for courage in action. But that was not enough for gallant "Phil."

In 1859 he fought in France under Napoleon III; was in the thick of every action; participated in the battles of Magenta and Solferino. Was awarded the cross of the Legion of Honor.

When the Civil war came, Kearney hurried from Paris to Washington and was made brigadier general of volunteers, in command of the New Jersey brigade. He was in the Peninsula campaign under McClellan, later under Pope, where he had ample opportunities to show his mettle. He fought in at least 12 engagements. There was a poem about him by E. C. Steedman, titled, "Kearney at Seven Pines." He was the idol of his troops; they always cheered when he rode before or with them. He arranged a piece of scarlet cloth, worn on the uniform of each of his men. They called it the "Kearney patch," in prideful words.

As was his custom, he rode out on an inspection tour, and, unwittingly, entered the enemy's lines at Chantilly, Sept. 1, 1862, and met his death.

General Lee, who had been with him in Mexico, forwarded the body under a flag of truce to General Pope and subsequently, at her request, delivered to his widow Kearney's sword, horse and saddle. General Scott wrote: "Kearney was the bravest man I ever knew, and a perfect soldier." The body rests in the national cemetery at Arlington, and the state of New Jersey erected to his memory a magnificent equestrian statue there.

Major Philip Kearney was stationed at Fort Vancouver after the close of the Mexican war, and was very popular with our pioneers, whom he aided in protecting from Indian raids. He was in 1852 transferred from Fort Vancouver to Benicia, Cal., and on his way through the Rogue river country went to the rescue of the then sparse settlements of that section, which were being raided by the always treacherous tribes there. In a hot battle near their famous stronghold, Table Rock, Kearney and his dragoons gave them a drubbing that lasted at least until the next year, when General Lane made the peace treaty already mentioned in this series.

Major Robert Selden Garnett was a popular and esteemed figure in the Indian wars that started in 1855; led his squadron through all the principal engagements on the north side of the Columbia in 1856-8; and attained high command on the Confederated side in the early days of the Civil war.

(Turn to page 10)

"DEATH SONG" By Joan Clayton & Malcolm Logan

CHAPTER XXVIII

The door of the cottage was opened for us by James Ruxton as we ran up on the porch. Beyond him I could see Milton Cross, slumped in a chair. He was staring with horrified fascination at something on the floor.

"I telephoned for you, doctor," Ruxton said. "I was told you were on your way down."

The doctor nodded. He stepped in and swept the room with a quick glance. On the floor behind the telephone stand in the front of the living room lay the sprawled figure of Willis Clendening. Dr. Calvert walked over and knelt beside the fallen man. He opened his bag and applied his stethoscope to Clendening's chest. For a minute he listened; then he arose, his face expressionless.

"Will you help me carry him to his room, Mr. Fowler?"

"Is he dead, doctor?" Ruxton asked in a low voice.

"Yes."

A small, strangled cry of dismay escaped Cross. He shrank deeper into his chair as I passed him and lifted Clendening's feet. Dr. Calvert took the shoulders. The dead man's arms dangled and his body sagged heavily as we carried it into his room and laid it on the bed.

Dr. Calvert walked to the windows and drew the shades, and I was suddenly reminded of my glimpse eight days before of the darkened room of Seifert Vail, with a still body on the bed. The doctor turned on the light and I helped him remove the silk dressing gown from Clendening's body. He opened the pajama coat and then, turning to me, said, "Thank you, Mr. Fowler."

"Was he killed?" I asked.

"Of course not!" Dr. Calvert answered sharply, angrily. "He had a heart attack."

He went back into the living room. It was still raining hard, but the flashes of lightning were less frequent, and the cannonading of the thunder was receding over the mountains. Cross did not even look up as I came in, but Ruxton's face lined by worried frowns, said to me:

"How did Dr. Calvert hear of it so quickly?"

"I was talking to Clendening on the telephone when I heard him fall," I answered. "I got the doctor."

"I see," he said. "Did Clendening tell you?"

"He called Mark and I answered the telephone."

Ruxton was about to speak again when Dr. Calvert came out of Clendening's room, shaking his head to his feet. He took a step toward the doctor. His hand was shaking and his face was a sickly white.

"I want to get out of here!" he said in a breathless whisper. He spoke rapidly almost incoherently, in an exhausted, terrified voice. "First Vail and then Clendening! Nobody's safe here. We'll all be killed, I tell you!" He seized the doctor's coat, and his voice rose almost to a scream. "I won't stay here! Not another night!"

The doctor gripped his wrists. "Hush in a low, brutal voice. 'You fool!' He shook the fat little man, and his words and that contemptuous shaking seemed to shock Cross out of his panic.

"Let go of me!" he said indignantly.

Dr. Calvert released his wrists. Cross said angrily, "I'll complain to the management about this!"

"Complain, if you want," the doctor said. "But get it out of your mind that Clendening's death had any connection with Vail's murder. He died of heart disease."

"I don't care what he died of," Cross said hysterically. "I want to be transferred to another cottage!"

"I'll see that you are today," Calvert answered. "Now you had better go to your room and rest."

"I'll show you you can't put your hands on me!" Cross roared, and he went into his room and closed the door. The doctor turned to us: "Please don't think I was unnecessarily brutal with him," he said. "He's one of the best treatments for hysteria."

Ruxton nodded. "He's a coward," he said calmly. "However, I can understand his dislike of this cottage. I would be more comfortable out of it, too."

"There are plenty of rooms in the other cottages," Dr. Calvert said dryly. "I'll speak to Mr. Anderson about it as soon as I go to the bank."

"Thank you," Ruxton paused and smiled apologetically. "It's true, of course, that Clendening died of natural causes."

"Yes. He never took proper care of himself," the doctor turned to me. "By the way, Mr. Fowler, what did he telephone you about?"

"He wanted me to come to see him," I answered. I hesitated and then decided that I might as well tell them what he had said to me, since they would learn it eventually. "He was very excited. He said he had found something important."

"Did he mean something concerning Vail's murder?" Ruxton asked.

"That's what I assumed. He told me the other day that he was investigating the murder."

"He was walking around outside the cottage just before the storm," Ruxton said thoughtfully. "I wonder what he could have found?"

"I suppose we'll never know," I remarked. "He died before he could tell me."

"At least that helps to explain his death—overexertion and excitement," Dr. Calvert said. "It's a pity he didn't have Cross's temperance."

"Overexertion and excitement?" Ruxton said. "I wonder if that was all."

The doctor and I looked at him in surprise.

"I don't understand," Calvert said.

James Ruxton replied, "I was wondering if he had been attacked or frightened by someone."

"What makes you think that?" I asked.

"Something could have happened, and neither Cross nor I would have known it," he answered. "We had been playing checkers in my room. Cross is afraid of thunder and lightning, and when the storm started he pulled down the curtains and sat with his fingers in his ears. The doctor was so loud that neither of us heard Clendening fall. Anything could have happened while we were in there."

I remembered what Mark had told me about the melancholia which was one of the effects of Ruxton's disease. He stood looking at us with gloomy, tired eyes. Dr. Calvert said:

"There's no evidence of anything of the sort, Mr. Ruxton. Don't you think you're letting your imagination run away with you?"

"It might not have been an attack," the other man answered stubbornly. "But I was sitting there when some sudden shock killed him. He was sitting facing the window. He may have seen some face that frightened him."

"His voice was tense and low, standing there in that gloomy cottage where two men had met violent death, there seemed nothing incredible in his theory. It was fantastic, but so were the three deaths of the last eight days. Unwillingly found some of his fear communicating itself to me.

The unexpected arrival of Dave Finn was, to me, a welcome interruption. He came stamping in, shaking water from his slicker.

"G'morning," he said. "Where's Clendening?"

"He died," Dr. Calvert replied. "Dead," Finn echoed. "Why, he phoned me last night, 'half hour ago!' An expression of consternation grew on his broad, tanned face. 'Say, doc, how—'

He did not finish his question. Dr. Calvert, reading it as clearly as I did, interrupted:

"Heart disease."

"He would die before I could see him," he said slowly, bitterly. "That's the way everything's been breakin' for me in this case. I might have expected it."

The sheriff looked around the room at the three of us.

"Any of our patients who he wanted to tell me?" he asked.

Ruxton answered for all of us. "No," he said.

"He called me up and said he'd found out something important about the murder. He wouldn't say what it was over the phone. He sounded scared," Finn turned to me. "Did he give you any idea what it was?"

I shook my head. "No," I said, who have shown their inability to function socially.

He has evidently been disappointed in the slowness with which the proletariat has risen to the occasion: "Why the workers of this country have never formulated a program, why they have consented to the leadership of business men to whom they are, in most other respects, opposed, is a question which might well have extended investigation on its own account." He need worry no more about the slowness of the American workers to grasp the idea; the virus in his book has taken effect. The sluttish gates of hell are open and the people must take the consequences.—Yakima Republic

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

TUGWELL GETS RESULTS

Rexford Guy Tugwell must be a happy man as he sees the philosophy set forth in his book followed, as he sees the dark clouds of communism, insurrection and civil war gathering.

In his book he told the world: "It would be comparatively easy to dynamite the industrial situation." He had in mind "a new worker's world" in which there would be "a recasting of our notions of property rights." Tugwell has done all he could to try on labor leaders to violence; if any vestige of respect for the rights of others restrained them, they could turn to his book wherein he says: "We have an exaggerated fear of invading human rights."

Why should anyone hesitate after such admonition from the chief spokesman for the administration?

There is in the hearts of many a deep fear that the strikers will get out of control of their leaders, but that thought never worries Tugwell who says: "In any hour, there is a real question of whether discipline is consistent with democracy." Why worry, then, if the men do take matters into their own hands? The utmost liberty, unfettered by discipline, is the brain trust's idea of the new freedom.

Tugwell has a poor opinion of both the rights and ability of the modern business man and he stands on the threshold of a new day in which no such personage will be tolerated. Who or what will succeed that well known figure in industrial life? (The workers) have the best chance of usurping the dictatorship which now belongs to business men.

He sees many difficulties before the working people when they assume absolute control, but all these difficulties are less than those which disqualify men who have had their chance and

eousness, temperance, and judgment to come." Acts 24:25. God has "appointed a day, in which He will judge the world in righteousness." Acts 17:31.

In the sixteenth chapter of the Revelation, we read of some of the judgments that are to fall upon those who have despised God's mercy. The first of these is an epidemic, more widespread, more terrible, than any the world has yet seen. In another, "power was given" the sun "to scorch men with fire." The sixth one of these judgments, or plagues, is the utter failure of all attempts to secure peace among the nations.

The kings of the earth, and the whole world, will prepare for a gigantic struggle. But when the nations are all gathered in the place called Armageddon, then follows the pouring out of the seventh plague, with the earthquake, the hailstorm, and other convulsions of nature that immediately precede the coming of Jesus in the clouds of heaven.

But God is merciful. He does not send judgments without first warning people of them. So the epidemics, the earthquakes, the storms, the extreme heat, and the political unrest of today are but warnings, given in mercy to arouse the careless and to call upon all to repent of their sins and seek salvation.

"When Thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness." Isa. 26:9.

C. W. ROSSER.

GIRL IN RED

To the Editor:

Well, the notorious Dillinger, at last in Gehenna? Oh no, not yet. Did the "girl in the red dress" do evil, that good might come when she ended his career?

In the New Testament, Rom. 3:8, it is wrong to do that. Indeed, it is a "slander" to accuse one of doing it. I do not wish to slander the girl. She did good, that evil might not come. She in this harked back and in a certain way met much evil with that shot and probably prevented more in the future.

N. J. BOWERS.

GOD'S MERCY

Dear Readers of The Statesman,

That the central states are now suffering from drought and heat almost everyone knows; but why these conditions are permitted to exist is a question that not all can readily answer. If God is a God of love and mercy, they say, and if all nature is subject to His will, why is there so much sickness and suffering in this world of ours?

The answer to this, as well as to many other questions, may be found in the Bible. God does not take delight in human suffering or in the destruction of His creatures. He is "not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." 2 Peter 3:9. Salvation is for all who will accept it. Jesus said that "joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth." Luke 15:7.

But there is a time coming when those who have refused the offer of salvation must stand before a righteous Judge. Paul's message to Felix was of "right-