

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Ave"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Incipient Fascism

VARIOUS measures are under consideration in Washington having to do with taking profits out of war, stopping war profiteering, and providing for conscription of men and materials, in time of war. With legislation to put a "ceiling" on profits in wartime we are not now so much concerned; but the gist of pending legislation is to put the whole country in the grip of the war department when war does break out. Even if this purpose is far removed from the minds of sponsors of the legislation, the effect might result if some of the pending bills are enacted.

In the last war the government extended its authority far beyond what was necessary to meet the emergency. That was only a starter. When another war comes we may see the whole country goose-stepping to the commands of the military machine. In such a situation there will be no freedom of conduct or of opinion—there was little of the latter in the last war.

All that would be necessary to shift our political gears into fascism would be a war, because the military would move into full command, issue orders in council under these laws approving conscription of the economic machinery for the rigid control of the whole economic life. The transition would be easy if the minds of the people were "conditioned" previously for such a regime.

All of these increases in the war establishment are not solely for purposes of defense against possible foreign enemies. They are, in our opinion, in considerable degree for maintaining the internal peace. Worthy as the purpose may be against civil disorder, it still sets a stage for fascism.

The Statesman rarely turns up bogies with which to frighten itself or the people; but it is alarmed at the growing power of the militarist mind in national affairs. The American people are in no mood now for a "man on horseback"; but what about a "man on the radio"? Let power drift into the hands of a schemer, then with a powerful army supported by laws permitting conscription where would liberty be secure?

The Washington policy could avoid this by directing itself toward avoidance of war. Talking about what will be done when the next war comes conditions the public mind to accept war as a certainty; and with it the most drastic controls ever conceived of. A wiser course is to foster a policy of staying out of troubles both in Europe and Asia with a wise expenditure of funds for protection of continental America and Hawaii. Such a course will not require grants of power to the war department to strip the people of the liberties and lay a groundwork for the fascist state here.

Go Slow on Session

GOV. MARTIN is wise in going slow on the matter of a special session. Congress is a long way from adjourning, and the text of its social security legislation is by no means clear. Very few states have enacted any "match" legislation and evidently expect to wait until 1937 to meet.

A special session would open the door for all the grievances, real and fancied, for amelioratory legislation. In that terrific pressure there is always the danger of special interest legislation. Those who take offense at some of the policies of Gov. Martin would use the legislature as a sounding board for the 1936 campaign or as a medium for irritating bills.

Sen. McNary said a while ago the congress should adjourn by mid-June and give the country some degree of composure. It will not, but the admonition was pertinent. Gov. Martin might find a special session a Pandora's box of troubles.

Milk Price Unsettled

WASHINGTON seems to be having trouble with its state WAAA. Seattle milk distributors cut prices a cent, but the director of agriculture raised them again. Then the case was taken to court and the law was held unconstitutional. Now the distributors have renewed their price cut. However the 1935 state AAA law has not been passed on.

It is reliably reported that price conditions in Portland were getting into a bad tangle when Gov. Martin ousted the old board and installed a new one. Secret rebates, price chiseling were indulged in, until there was threat of a wide open break. The new Oregon board has organized but so far has not named an administrator. It will have the price problem on its hands right from the state.

The Oregonian performs a service when it berates Commissioner Bennett for denying proper heat in the rooms of the Oregon Historical society in the auditorium. This writer visited the quarters recently and found them so cold it was necessary to keep an overcoat home because it was too cold to remain there; and they have stayed on the job even with temperatures of 50 or below. If Portland does not appreciate the society enough to provide heat for the rooms the state should provide adequate and comfortable quarters for it in Salem.

The Rosenbaum Grain corporation, whose failure caused closing of the board of trade in Chicago for a day, is one of the oldest and largest grain houses in the business. It got caught on the wrong side of the market when the drought made the price of wheat to mount sharply. Trading and speculation are hazardous; and even the experts get licked at it. Jim Patton and Arthur Cutten were two traders who were able to make and keep a fortune; and Cutten still has time to lose his, although he is under trading ban at present.

The CCC boys will be called on to fight the dust storms in the middle west. Will they make it rain or make the wind stop blowing? Or will they water the 100-mile tree belt which isn't planted yet?

Portland was much excited this week when an alleged class A gangster was found domiciled there.

DALLAS STUDENTS ENTERING CONTEST

DALLAS, April 25.—Two typing teams and one shorthand team will be entered by the Dallas high school in the state wide contest to be held at Corvallis, Saturday, April 27. The typing teams will be the

same as successfully competed in the Polk county contest, last Saturday at Monmouth, with Helen Elle and Dorothy Palmer in the novice division and Bernice Elle and Howard Campbell in the amateur division. The typing teams are coached by Miss Betty Jellinek of the commercial department.

The shorthand team coached by Miss Veroka Wampler will be Ruth Plummer, Arlene Voth, Gladys May and Mildred Schneider, they are second year students.

Let's Keep Ourselves Out of the Next One!



Editorial Comment From Other Papers

PROMISE ME
The Townsendites have taken a leaf from the political handbook of the new dealers and are making effective use of it. "Show us something better," they say, "before condemning our plan." That is the sophistry through which millions of votes were harvested for the democratic party in 1934, and now those who are more radical are using it to bring support to their organizations. The successful political trick in these days is to wait and see what others promise and then double any and every such pledge, multiply the result by three and hold out the product as a plan for recovery.—Yakima Republic.

ORDERED TO NORTH
STAYTON, April 25.—Rev. Daniel F. X. O'Connor who has for several weeks been in charge of immaculate conception parades has been ordered to report to Point Townsend, Wash. A priest from the Benedictine Abbey at Mt. Angel will take his place here until Rev. Joseph Scherbring returns from Iowa about May 1.

Daily Health Talks
By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D., United States senator from New York, Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.
"TYPHUS, WITH its brothers and sisters—plague, cholera, typhoid and dysentery—has decided more campaigns than Caesar, Hannibal, Napoleon and all the other generals of history. In the epidemic get the blame for defeat; the generals take the credit for victory. It ought to be the other way round." So writes Dr. Copeland in his new book about typhus fever.
Typhus fever has always been a menace to mankind. It is a disease of filth and carelessness. It can be prevented by exercising proper hygienic measures. Sanitary equipment and facilities may be destroyed by unexpected calamities, such as floods, tornadoes and earthquakes. Then, unfortunately, epidemics of typhus fever often follow.
Devastating Disease
Few persons realize how devastating this disease can be. During the World War more than twenty-five million Russians were stricken with the disease and almost three million died. It invaded all sections of the European continent where unsanitary conditions prevailed.
The disease is still prevalent in certain parts of the world. In this country it is found in some of the southern border states. If it were not for the vigilance of the federal and state authorities the disease would be quickly spread to other sections. Fortunately, these ever alert health authorities are on guard against typhus and other similar infections.
Germ Found in Rats
Typhus fever is caused by a germ found in rats. The germ is carried from one rat to another by rat lice and fleas. It is transmitted to humans by fleas, and from one person to another by lice. Obviously the disease can only exist where there are filth and neglect of hygiene. Dark, crowded and unsanitary places

Bits for Breakfast

Address at dedication of tablet to the Dorion woman:
(Concluding from yesterday.)
Her sight recovered, she plodded on. Morsels of food were reduced to none at all. She wrapped her boys in blankets, broke some twigs to mark the spot where she left them, in the torpor of starvation, and herself hurried on. Peering ahead, she had caught sight of a curling faint wisp of the smoke of an Indian camp far below. Spurred to exert to the utmost the last ounce of her waning strength, like a tigress fighting for her young, she frantically pressed on, first forcing one foot ahead of the other and then crawling. Followed a full day of this last struggle, and an intervening dreadful, cold and sleepless night, the morning of which found the iron willed woman again grimly going on. At noon this second day, a Walla Walla squaw espied a sister squaw crawling down the mountain side toward the camp, and gave the loud alarm. Help was instant in being on the way. Soon mother and children were with warmly welcoming friends, gained while

going that way two winters before. Wrote Deffenback in his book.
"The woman had come down from her Golgotha. Consider this Dorion woman, and name, if you can, any female character in history whose story outshines in pluck, grim determination, fierce resolution and motherly self sacrifice the record this red heroine wrote in letters of blood. No monuments rise to her memory; no tablets of bronze are inscribed in her honor; no high mountains or noble streams bear her name. It is to the discredit of the great northwest that they do not." (Since that time an eastern Oregon bridge and a Pendleton hotel have been named for her, and today marks another step of many that will no doubt be taken to redeem the credit of our state, our section and our country.)
Wrote Franchere of the progress of the 90 Astorians in their 10 canoes, five of bark and five of cedar wood, nine men to a canoe, on their homeward way up the Columbia river on April 17, 1814, having left Astoria April 4: "We heard a child's voice cry out in French—'arrêtez donc, arrêtez donc'—(stop! stop!) We put ashore, and the canoes having joined us we perceived in one of them the wife and children of... Pierre Dorion." (Walla Walla Indian rowers in three swift canoes had set out and struggled to overtake the Astorians, after the Dorion woman had seen them pass the Indian camp where she had been for two weeks, and of course recognized them.)
"Well might we with Virgil say 'Who can relate such woes without a tear?'" wrote Alexander Ross, after telling in his book the story the Astorians heard from the lips of the woman, that April 17 on the Columbia, 121 years less 10 days ago today. Whose was the child's voice crying to the departing fleet of the Astorians? There seems now no doubt that the younger of the two Dorion children with whom their mother escaped from the Dogrib murderers was Baptiste Dorion, and that the one who with a child's voice bailed, the 10 fleeing canoes was the boy called by most historians Paul, but whose name was not Hkely Paul. Also, the older brother of the one called Paul by historians, who by them has been called Baptiste, but perhaps Pierre, a favorite name in the Dorion clan. Neither of the two Dorion boys who came with her had been named in the account; that is, it is not known where they lived or when they died. It seems evident that the older one was dead before the massacre by the Dogrib Indians. It seems certain that, as far as their mother knew, only one Dorion boy was living in 1841, when the marriage of Marie Iowa to John Toupin was performed, and all her children legitimized. None but Baptiste of the Dorion children was named in that ceremony, and all her living children were evidently intended to be named, the record in addition to Baptiste Dorion showing Marguerite Verne and Francis and Marianne Toupin. That made seven children born to Madame Dorion; four then living, one certainly dead, and perhaps three. Cox wrote in his book that in January, 1814, she had two children, one of four years and the other of four months. This gives September, 1813, as the month of Baptiste's birth. Baptiste (Jean Baptiste) Dorion died in 1849 in Marion county, and his half brother Fran-

cois Toupin administered his estate, as shown of record.
We have good words concerning the intelligence and character of the unlettered heroine of Washington Irving's Astoria. Jason Lee met her in 1838, on his way east after the Lausanne party; met her with Father Pierre C. Pambrun's wife near the Whitman station, where she was a favorite with Narcissa Whitman and was under the special protection of the mistress of old Fort Walla Walla. Lee was reputedly favorably impressed with her, and he said that in the Willamette valley, she was a frequent visitor at the Jason Lee mission from 1841 on, and that she learned to speak fair English. Dr. Elijah White spoke highly of her, having become well acquainted with her after his second arrival in 1842.
Lee called her a very old woman, in 1838. She could not then have been far from 47. Father Delorme was in the record of her burial "de cent ans" as he says. Meaning, I take it, within or around 100 years. She must have appeared old, 12 years before, to Lee. Her body in death must have appeared much older, to Father Delorme. He was a scholarly man. He became vicar general. You may have your guess. My guess is that she had so endured, in her twenties, as to make her in her forties look like eighty, and in her fifties like a hundred.
Barry says Marie and Baptiste Dorion were the first independent settlers in Oregon; citizens and connected with an trapping company. Sacagawea and the heroine of the Astorians were fitting forerunners of a host of pioneer women who took notable parts in blazing the trails to and of the ultimate and westernmost west. It has been written that while many men grew chicken hearted, weakened and turned back after starting in the covered wagon days, no woman ever voluntarily turned back. That meant a multitude. The first Conestoga covered wagon came west with the Whitmans in 1835. From then until 1859, fully 350,000 Americans took those long trails, until the driving of the last spike at Promontory Point at the north end of the Great Salt Lake, joining together the Union and Central Pacific railroads. It was the greatest trek of all history, trans-

Answers to Health Queries
Q.—What can I do to put on weight? I seem to be in good health but wish to add about ten pounds to my weight.
A.—Take a good tonic and builder. Rest and relax whenever possible. For further particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and request your question.
Q.—Will you please tell me how to gain weight and strength.
A.—Make every effort to improve the general health. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.
Q.—Can a bunion be cured?
A.—If the trouble is of long standing, operation may be necessary to effect a cure. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.
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"The Cold Finger Curse" By Edwin Dial Torgerson

CHAPTER XX
"Did Merriam, also, have the opportunity to participate in the crime?" queried Monty. "Was he known to have been upstairs—or away from the others at the party?"
"That's where we're up against it," growled McEniry. "Everybody was half-shot, lots of hula-hula and music and Zulu drumming, the regular lights were not even on in the library-ballroom—they were using a spot and colored floodlights. Nobody seems to know exactly where anybody else was. Why, few of 'em knew Mrs. Elderbank was out of the room, even. Merriam admits he left the lights he was tending to go out and see if this dancer was ready. He says he saw Mrs. Elderbank going up to answer the phone about then, and he says a little later he was in the kitchen and butler's pantry checking up the liquor supply with the butler."
"Thus clearing," said Monty, smiling faintly, "the butler?"
"Oh, yes, Cupples is all right. We're having him watched. But I'm not worrying about him."
Mr. Elderbank, seated at a corner of McEniry's desk, had been resting his head wearily in his hands, his eyes closed. He rose abruptly. "I can't stand any more of this, Inspector," he said bitterly. "I'm going to leave the rest to you and Captain Monty. I am going to my hotel."
"All right, Mr. Elderbank, I think you'd better. The thing is too close to you. I thought, perhaps, though, that while you were here you'd like to see this Merriam chap."
Elderbank stiffened. He was a stern, commanding figure when he drew himself to full height.
"Yes, I should like to see the blackguard," he declared vehemently. "I shall not go until I have seen him."
McEniry with a quizzical smile on his lips spoke a message into the telephone summoning Merriam. Sergeant Darden was in the outer office and desired to speak to him, the Inspector was told.
"A new line on this pencil business," said Darden. "We have traced it."
"Already? Good! Shoot!"
"It's a newspaper's pencil, extra-soft—copywriter's pencil, the kind they use at the Amalgamated Press offices. There was another just like it in Thurber's pocket when he was searched last night. He admits it is his pencil."
"His pencil, eh?" muttered McEniry into the receiver. How does he account for it being on that roof?"
"Says he doesn't know—he might have dropped it when he was up there putting up his radio aerial, or it might have fallen out of his pocket last night when he was in the Elderbank roof garden. Then he remembered that his lawyer had told him not to talk, and he wouldn't say anything more."
"All right, Darden. Good work."
The Inspector hung up his receiver as Fries Merriam entered. Fries was debonairly dressed, in usual handsome as a screen star, not a doubt lurking in his clear, frank eyes—too clear and frank to be perfectly true, one felt. His hair was wavy and thick, and at his hand, as he extended it to Mr. Elderbank, exhibited the glistening pink finger nails of a morning-manicure.
Elderbank ignored the outstretched hand.
"Don't pretend any intimacy with me, sir," said the old man coldly. "I don't want to shake hands with you. I want an explanation of this ghastly outrage."
Merriam seemed astounded. "Why, what's the matter, Mr. Elderbank?" he exclaimed, "I'm perfectly done in with that. What happened, but surely—surely, sir, you don't blame me!"
"Blame you?" cried Elderbank. "Blame you? I'll send you to the electric chair, that's what I'll do, you miserable boulder!"
Merriam paled. He glanced apprehensively at Inspector McEniry and Monty. His lip trembled.

other professional man under the sun, had done the same evil, I doubt if any thing would have been said of it outside of the local community. The moral lapses of modern ministers are much like the sins of King David, they are not only stark, but give great occasion for the enemies of God to blasphemy.
The scandal side however, not always justifiable, is but one extreme of an illustrative case. There is yet another extreme of a group of rose-water sentimentalists, sob-sisters and spinel-sally-fishes in human form, who blink at immorality, defecate criminals, and shed buckets full of crocodile tears over the Hickmaas, the Hauptmanns, the Dillingers, the Sankeys, "machine gun" Kellys, and last but not least, the ministers, who deliberately turn their backs on a decency, and try to a far country to associate with swine.
I have noticed that two or three contributors to the "Safety Valve" indulged in considerable palaver about forgiveness, practicing the Golden Rule, and giving the criminal minister all the chance, all of which is just so much piffle to me. I am of the opinion, that if there was ever a miscarriage of justice in the state of Oregon, the case to which this article refers is one of the rarest.
Where, may I ask, is the masculinity or justice to be seen in turning loose a crooked preacher, who was caught red-handed in crime, while dozens of other men are serving long terms in the penitentiary for offences of half the turpitude of his? Who cares for the Golden Rule, or giving the criminal minister all the chance, all of which is just so much piffle to me. I am of the opinion, that if there was ever a miscarriage of justice in the state of Oregon, the case to which this article refers is one of the rarest.
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