

The Oregon Statesman

Founded 1851

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

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An Editor Defies a Boycott

OFFHAND judgment of "best editorial of the week or month or year" might safely award the palm to Editor Chessman of the Astorian-Budget, who with characteristic and commendable fearlessness discusses the subject of "Boycotts, Beat-ups and the Timber Controversy". It seems that a battle between unions is in progress in Clatsop county in which one union or its sympathizers are resorting to beatings of rival unionists and vile language at their women folk. It is the same fight over jurisdiction that has been waging for some time between the brewery workers' union and the teamsters' union, with similar acts of violence and disorder.

The Crown Willamette paper mill workers' union, while the "sawmill and timber workers" union claims jurisdiction of the woods workers. The strife is thus wholly one within the ranks of organized labor itself, since both are affiliated with the A. F. of L. For denouncing violence and gangster attacks on employed workers a threat of a boycott was made against the Astorian-Budget, which was just a red flag in the face of Editor Chessman. He rejoins that "boycotts, threats of boycotts and other forms of intimidation are not novelties in the life of a newspaper," and says his paper has had its full share of such experiences in the past sixteen years without modifying its policy because of such threats.

The issues which the Astorian-Budget faces are not just local in character. They are bobbing up in other localities and other editors face the same threats and should express editorial opinion in accordance with their judgment and their conscience.

Editor Chessman not only sets a fine example of editorial courage; but his analysis of the relations of the press, the unions and the public is clear and logical. Quoting a pungent paragraph:

"Be that as it may, we have no apologies to offer for our denunciation of the beat-up gangs which have been operating during the quarrel between the two timber unions. When we grow so weak and craven that we cease to speak out for law, order and decency and to protect and condemn outlawry, organized thuggery and ruthless violence in whatever forms or guises they show themselves, we hope that we shall receive as we shall merit the scorn of all elements of citizenship who are law-abiding and who believe in the rule of law rather than in the rule of terrorism."

Dealing with the general question of resort to violence in labor troubles, the Astorian-Budget goes on to comment as follows:

"Let us say this, too, while we are on the subject. Such union leaders and such tactics are doing more damage to the cause of organized labor than can be repaired in many years. No one realizes this more than many men who have been in the ranks of union labor for years and have steadily fought for its ideal and seen the movement grow and win. No one deplores more than these earlier followers of Samuel Gompers the head-cracking, violence-preaching, rule-by-force order of things which has been in vogue in some labor circles during the past few years. They see only too well that this is the work of radicals who are doing more mischief to the cause they pretend to serve than any other factor."

"In the same way, to create new unions and recruit new members by the thousands, some of the leaders of organized labor are unleashing forces they cannot control. Many of these new recruits have been led to expect too much and, when they cannot get it, they become unruly. But the American public does not yet believe in the law of intimidation and will not support any agency that resorts to it either by outright sponsorship or by indirectness. A big employer of the old days, when labor was grossly exploited, once said, 'The public be damned.' He didn't get away with the doctrine and neither will any union or organization of employees. And no one knows this better than the more intelligent labor leaders themselves."

"In the present dispute in this county, this newspaper is not at all interested in which union is right in its contentions regarding jurisdiction or whether either is. No more is the general public. What we are interested in is that this quarrel between them is penalizing an industry, a whole community and hundreds of men who need employment and whose families are suffering from the long controversy. And we are interested, too, in maintaining law and order and in insuring peace and security for any law-abiding citizen, whether of this union or that or of no union, whether laborer or employer, and of whatever legitimate industry, and regardless of race, religion, color or political belief."

Another Fatality

THE road south of Monmouth is a good stretch of concrete highway. A few years ago this was considered a model road, safe for driving. A death occurred there Monday as a result of a car going into the ditch in passing a truck. It is the old, old story of a big truck on the road making travel hazardous for the smaller passenger car.

The papers all summer have been full of reports of accidents, many of them fatal, caused directly or indirectly by trucks. Even where the truck is driven according to law the passenger car is at disadvantage. The huge bulk of the truck makes the driver nervous either in meeting or passing a truck. To avoid a collision he goes to the extreme side, often putting two wheels off the paving. In getting back on the paving his car is apt to skid or get out of control, as did the car near Monmouth, with resulting wreck. There is scant safety for car drivers on highways today with trucks of the size now tolerated.

A few years ago the people nearly voted the West truck regulation bill. They abstained under promise of the truck people that regulation would be accepted and declaration that the legislature could do a better job. The ensuing laws have paid little regard for safety. Sizes of loads have been increased. The principal change was in truck fees collected, which in effect makes the state a partner in the truck-man-slaughter business.

The public is unorganized, and the legislation is left to the organized lobbies representing special interests. The toll of injury and death on the highways is the consequence.

Fire Alarm System

A FIRE alarm system for the downtown business district is being considered by the fire committee of the council. This would revive an old fight of several years ago when a general system for the city was proposed. The prediction is made that the installation would result in a reduction of insurance rates in the area by six per cent.

Preliminary to added expenditure for new fire alarms should be internal reorganization of the fire department itself. It is by no means a smooth-working, efficient organization. Salem's per capita cost for fire protection is reputed to be among the highest in the west. The fire alarm system may be a worthwhile addition; but there are other improvements needed which are more vital, in the way of reformed personnel.

Ex-Suckers Will Have State Picnic

GERVAIS, Aug. 21.—The picnic announced for former Illinois residents to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Davis on the Pacific highway near Woodburn for Sunday, August 25, has been changed to Woodburn city park for the same date and all Illinoisans are asked to remember this. Bring basket lunch as the exercises begin at 10 a. m. So many of the members of the society are as much interested in the outcome of the Townsend plan

and as the Woodburn Townsend club, Hubbard cooperating, that Mr. Davis, who is president of the Illinois society, decided that it was best to join with Townsends in the picnic that day at the same place. Prominent and entertaining speakers, the Woodburn band and other numbers will be on the program.

GIRLS HAVE CORN ROAST FAIRFIELD, Aug. 21.—The Misses Esther and Doris Clark were hostesses Monday night at a "corn roast". The affair was held as a get-together before opening of school this fall.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

"LET'S HAVE THE POSTOFFICE IN TOWN"

To the Editor: We are at the cross road so let's get down to real common sense if we are going to build a new postoffice and the county needs a new courthouse why not work on a plan that will do things for Salem.

Uncle Sam says through our good Senators McNary and Steiwer that they are spending \$265,000 or more for a new postoffice, why not have the Marion county commissioners to contact Uncle Sam and make an exchange of locations. The postoffice grounds for the county grounds.

In this way the county could remodel the postoffice site with its stone structure into a modern courthouse and as we all know that we need a new courthouse and that the old one must come down, let Uncle Sam build the new postoffice on the county grounds so that it would be handy to the people instead of being three blocks out of town.

Then on the other hand if the county don't like the idea of remodeling the old postoffice then go ahead and put up a new building but be sure to see to the exchange of locations. Don't let's worry about missing a dome or two if it means being progressive for that is what we must be if we wish to go ahead.

A city, town or county must go forward or fall backward; it cannot stand still, and if we wish to go forward we must be progressive. What made the mud flats of Seattle into a real city or the over-rated climate of Los Angeles into a big city—nothing but the progressiveness of its people.

You people of Marion county don't sit by and let the things that are within your grasp slip by when progressiveness would put you out in front as a little city.

And you Mr. Commissioners, show your good qualities to your voters instead of the special interests and help make Salem and Marion county the most progressive county and city on the Pacific coast. It can be if you will. Your one motto is to stick to and stay with it. "Do it now and push it to a conclusion."

E. F. Stuart

CRITICIZES ARMORIES

To the Editor: Down in San Francisco an elementary federal government has appropriated a couple steam trunks full of good old leg-tender greenbacks, to be expended locally in exterminating wharf rats. If the supply of exchequer has been pinched out by the time this gets into print, the corrugating metropolis by the Golden Gate will have an army of rodent chasers working under code, and equipped with flashlights, broom handles, tear gas, limber gas and salt. It will be just too bad for the present generation of rodents, earwigs, "cooties", long-billed mosquitos, as long as Uncle Sam's treasury doesn't go into the hands of a receiver.

Comes by now astride the democratic donkey, the same benevolent old Santa Claus, and from bringing packback of philanthropic gratuities, proposes to stuff \$1,100,000 into the socks of "Old Man Oregon" to build fifteen new armories. It is estimated that the Portland project alone will cost a trifle less than a cool million, while the other fourteen will trail along behind with an "exiguous" donation of \$25,000 each.

Of what economic value to the people of this state will these armories be after they are built and paid for with taxpayers' money? Every rational thinking person knows that the State of Oregon needs fifteen new armories about as much as an Eskimo housewife needs fifteen frigidaire, or a Dutchman's barrel of sauer kraut needs fifteen bungees.

At completion they will be stocked from cellar to garret with pup tents, khaki uniforms, high-powered rifles and Browning machine guns, and will stand as silent reminders to the crime of wasting the people's money, and the cowardly acquiescence of accepting a bribe under the lying camouflage of restoring defunct prosperity.

ALLEN O. HESS

Twenty Years Ago.

August 22, 1915
Livesley's hopping machine begins work. Second machine of kind in Oregon.

Mail will be delivered at fairgrounds during fair. Branch office to be established on grounds.

The new bandstand in Willson park will be completed next Tuesday and the first concert will probably be held in it next Friday.

Ten Years Ago

August 22, 1925
Tom Murry captured alive in hotel room at Centralia, Wash.

Water tank at Barr plumbing shop explodes when safety valve sticks. Six blocks away. No loss of life but damaged placed at approximately \$2500.

First Methodist Episcopal church to be replaced. Modern building planned.

ENJOY CLUB DINNER

FAIRVIEW, Aug. 21.—More than 40 people, including her 4-H club members and their parents, attended a very delightful club seven o'clock dinner at the home of their leader, Mrs. J. W. Versteeg, Monday evening.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Revised history of the court houses of Marion county is told:

(Concluding from yesterday:) The court at its September term ordered a \$10,000 warrant drawn in favor of the contractors, "to pay the amount due Nov. 1, 1872." Mallory & Shaw were granted a \$300 warrant at the same term; evidently their fee for writing the contract.

At the October term a warrant was ordered given to W. W. Piper for \$300, and at the November session the contractors were granted a \$10,000 payment.

There was a final \$500 payment, ordered in March, 1873, to W. W. Piper, making \$1500 in all paid by the county for the court house plans and architectural supervision.

The total cost of the court house, furnished, must have been slightly above \$100,000.

A warrant was ordered drawn to A. Myers for \$250 for a bell, at the July, 1873, term, and one for \$19 to H. Simmons for placing the bell in the cupola.

The bell was replaced by the town clock before long. Half the cost of it was raised by public subscription; the whole story of the matter was given in this column a number of months ago. (Referred to later along.)

At the same term, Anderson & Rhaw were granted on new court house account a warrant for \$174.80. They were plumbers—George Anderson and M. Rhaw. They both lived at the Chemeketa house (present Marion hotel) in 1872, according to the Salem Directory of that year.

Parmenter & Babcock, at the same term, were granted an \$86 warrant on that account. They were furniture manufacturers and dealers; F. J. Babcock and C. M. Parmenter. Mrs. Babcock is a prominent citizen now, and "Charley" Parmenter, the well known contractor, lives in the old home, where he was born, married and has lived all his life. C. M. Parmenter was his father. Mr. Babcock afterward served as county clerk.

Hungrin & Shindler got a \$208 warrant. They were a pioneer Portland firm owning and operating a furniture manufacturing establishment, Breyman Bros., old time general merchants in Salem. They received a warrant for \$89.85, likely for various supplies for the

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

IN KENSINGTON GARDENS, London, many years ago there was erected a statue of a small, kindly-looking man. It is probable that

thousands of children as well as adults pass this statue yearly and are unconscious of what they owe the great man thus honored.

I refer to Edward Jenner. In 1796, after much study and observation, Jenner gave to the world the blessing of vaccination. It was one of the greatest contributions to mankind. Like all new scientific ventures it was received with much speculation and criticism. Given to this day there are many who doubt the value of this life-saving procedure.

Dr. Copeland

Before vaccination came into use about one-fourth of the population of the world either died of smallpox or were disfigured by the disease. A recent survey shows that there is less smallpox in the United States and Canada than ever before. The disease is on a definite downward trend. It only occurs in sections of the country where vaccination against smallpox is not enforced.

Summer vacation will soon be over and many children will enter school for the first time. In New York state it is compulsory that all children be vaccinated before beginning school. Vaccination is a simple and safe procedure. Do not be misled by the unscientific and unwarranted statements made by anti-vaccinationists or conscientious objectors to this time-proven method of protection against a vile disease.

Toll Was Heavy

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Revaccination Wise

Bear in mind that if the first vaccination is not successful it should be repeated. After a period of seven years a revaccination is advised to insure further immunity. Revaccination is particularly important when smallpox is prevalent in a community, or if you plan to travel in a country where the disease may be found.

Again let me warn you against misinformation and misleading statements about smallpox. Smallpox is never so mild that vaccination is unnecessary. The disease can only be prevented by vaccination.

Answers to Health Queries

Mrs. K. F. Q.—My 20-month-old baby is inclined to cross his eyes at times. What would you advise?
A.—Have the child's eyes examined by an oculist. If necessary he will prescribe glasses and corrective exercises.

A Reader. Q.—A number of years ago I had an abscess. This was lanced by my doctor but it has never healed up. What would you advise?
A.—Consult your physician. He will outline the proper treatment.

R. M. D. Q.—Will you please advise me regarding nervous indigestion?
A.—Our present day mode of living is frequently the cause of nervous trouble. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

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court house, including furnishings for the basement portion that is the county jail.

A warrant was ordered made to Warner & Barker for \$81.85, evidently for painting.

Boothby and partners were ordered paid "balance" of \$5005.30 by the court on September 4, 1873. They were also granted a warrant for \$261.13 and one for \$241; evidently for extras or changes ordered by the architect.

The court ordered also a warrant made to them for \$1800, "for interest." The next day the court ordered the writing of a \$96 warrant for the contractors, to cover an approved "bill rendered," probably also for extras.

That seems to have closed the "new court house" account. The reader, if he will add up the items, will see that the cost of the then "new" Marion county court house, including new furniture and furnishings, was around \$100,000.

The court house grounds were low originally. A creek ran south near the west side of them, part of the way on what is now Liberty street—a rather torrential stream after heavy rains, and requiring bridges. The pond or lake that was around the junction of Ferry and South High streets made a depression extending through the court house site. Under the administration of County Judge W. C. Hubbard, in the nineties, there was an expenditure of \$7000 to \$8000 for filling up the grounds, bringing them to street grades.

There have been changes on the interior from time to time. At one period, under the supervision of "Charley" Gray, improvements were made costing \$3500 to \$4000. This was long before the slow elevator was installed, and the decking for the offices of the surveyor, county road supervisor, etc., provided.

Very briefly, the story of the town clock that replaced the bell: It was installed in 1878, furnished by J. Henry Haas, pioneer jeweler, band leader, etc., of Salem.

He secured the clock from his older brother, Alvin, at St. Paul, Cal. The firm of Chas. Haas & Sons, there, is a going concern yet, and a leading one.

O. J. Carr was then deputy under A. B. Cosper, Marion county clerk. Mr. Carr afterward was county clerk for the next 12 years, four as deputy postmaster and eight as postmaster.

Mr. Carr was very largely responsible for the fact that Salem has since 1878 had a town clock. He headed the movement which led to the installation of the clock. He organized a committee of solicitors.

His committee got an offer of \$250 each from the county and the city toward the cost of the clock, which was to be \$1000. They undertook to raise the \$500 balance.

The matter was nearly closed; the \$500 within a small sum of being pledged. But it stuck there. Not willing to see registered against Salem the disgraceful streak of failure in so manifestly public spirited and beneficial an enterprise, Carr's committee took desperate means.

They posted themselves at the front doors of the leading business concerns that had refused subscriptions—and each passer was told to not go into those places; that they had refused to give anything to the town clock fund. They all capitulated. So the clock was ordered.

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

PENSION FOR DR. KERR STIRS OPPOSITION

Repercussions to the recent action of the state board of higher education in voting an annual \$6000 retirement pension to Dr. W. J. Kerr, retiring chancellor of the state's higher educational institutions, are heard.

Recent action of Pomona grange, Deschutes county directed in opposition to the board's move and a letter written by Mrs. Hannah Martin, Marion county legislator, to Willard Marks, president of the board, protesting the same, has reopened the issue. This newspaper believes these are only the beginning of state-wide opposition which is bound to be manifest in the near future.

Conceding that Dr. Kerr has been an outstanding educator of the state, and one who has rendered valuable service, it should be recalled that he has always received an ample salary, varying from \$6000 to \$12,000 per year, and this should have been sufficient to have provided for his time of retirement.

The pension, if granted, would smack of ingratitude to numerous others, who have given as liberally of time and whole-hearted service to the cause of education, and yet whose salaries have been and now are among the poorest in the nation.

The board of higher education, we think, has shown poor judgment in supporting this burden upon the state's action stand, there is no doubt.—Silverton Appeal-Tribune.

CHANGE CHURCH HOURS
LYONS, Aug. 21.—Sunday, September 1, the local M. E.

"Ready! One, Two, Three—"



"CAST INTO EDEN"

By HENRY C. ROWLAND

CHAPTER I
Because they had quarreled more bitterly than usual and because he had heard Linda agree to the shore party, Jerome Crain had side-stepped it. He had told their host that he would join them later at the Casino, but not to wait for him. He wanted to look up an old planter friend whose acquaintance he had made when in the Navy.

Because she had overheard Jerome say all this, and because she felt that she simply could not stand hearing his voice until she had taken at least a twelve hour absence cure of him, Linda had at the last moment malingered and remained ashore.

They had got into San Cristobal early that morning after a short run along the coast. San Cristobal had pronounced a quarantine on vessels coming from San Mateo but the health officer made a concession in a case of the big clean motor yacht; owner, Mr. Thomas Tucker. An honorarium for this courtesy may have had a good deal to do with it.

At about midnight Jerome returned from dining with his Central American acquaintance and went off aboard the yacht; owner, Mr. Thomas Tucker. An honorarium for this courtesy may have had a good deal to do with it.

This in the opinion of Jerome, who had resigned his commission of Lieutenant, U. S. N., the year before, was a proper precaution since the yacht's doctor, a paid guest, was ashore with the others. You could not fool with appendicitis.

It was hot in his cabin and for a while he lay awake reflecting on his humiliating attack of dislike for Linda. She was the typical spoiled and selfish only daughter of a gentleman who had done practically nothing all his life but conserve a big fortune that at this moment was not so big. Jerome did not know what the shrinkage was but he had seen it. It was tough on a man to spend his whole life safeguarding something that according to the best authorities he could not profit by in the next world, or even be sure of keeping in this one. But it might be good for Linda to be fetched up with a sound turn on the bitter end. If that were to happen she would probably marry a great deal of money with a fairly desirable back thrown in. There were plenty of rich men still left, and Jerome was compelled to admit that if any young woman could look over the list and take her pick it would be Linda. Provided, of course, she had sense enough not to make a long yacht cruise with that one.

Linda before falling asleep had indulged similar bitter opinions about Jerome. Her finding of him included other detail. He had previously been she decided a stuffed uniform. But the uniform itself had been an asset until he had discarded it for a stuffed shirt. Linda felt that as a naval officer he had at least a symbolic virtue, while as a civilian naval architect any petty officer ranked him in value because he was merely petty without being an officer.

Jerome, sweltering in pajamas on a fine grass sleeping mat, and Linda in and on the same, had one point at least in common. Both were by this time surfeited with this aimless cruise round the shores of the Caribbean. Both were overfed on the yacht's routine luxury and detestable food. Both were bored to death even if they had to cable somebody at home to send a radio requiring their immediate return for whatever urgent reason the mind of the sender might be able to invent.

They were sick and tired of the enforced companionship of the others of the party; sicker and tired of the heat and stench and sameness of the shore party. Jerome Crain had side-stepped it. He had told their host that he would join them later at the Casino, but not to wait for him. He wanted to look up an old planter friend whose acquaintance he had made when in the Navy.

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up all standing. It was Linda talking to the Quartermaster. He heard her say: "You've simply got to get me ashore."

"Can't be done, Miss. We're picketed. That's the police boat. Them spigotties wouldn't stop at firing on you."

"Gosh!" thought Jerome. "A revolution or something."

He slipped on a tropical dressing gown and went out and up the companion way. Linda similarly clad was on deck protesting with the Quartermaster. As none of the others were in evidence Jerome realized that she must have side-stepped the shore party as he himself had done, and no doubt for a similar reason.

He asked sharply, "What's up?"

Linda spun around. "What are you doing here?" And then with a sort of wail that was totally unlike her she flung out her arms. "This sinks me."

"What sinks you?"

"You."

He asked the Quartermaster: "What's it all about?"

The man said gloomily, "Quarantine, sir. That last sent ashore has got yellow jack."

"Nonsense. That stuff has been all mopped up."

"Well, maybe it's typhus then. 'Calentura' somethin' or other was all I got from this police guy. Anyhow we're quarantined, sir."

"Hardly anybody. The skipper gave most of the crew liberty. Them ashore can't come back aboard, and them aboard can't go ashore."

Jerome was too agitated to speak. His naval experience had taught him that on this coast about the only thing not amenable to bribery, corruption, argument, diplomatic influence or armed force was a quarantine.

The full force of the catastrophe landed on his solar plexus when Linda whirled on him with a volley of such words as one might hear from an habitude of a stylish speaker but does not expect from the double cream of society.