

The Oregon Statesman

Founded 1851

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
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Protests to Moscow

THE protest of the United States against the activities of Communism in Moscow with respect to fomenting communism in America brought a prompt reply from the soviet foreign office, disclaiming any responsibility for the actions of the official convention of the communist party. This disclaimer is a joke; just as big a joke as if Roosevelt should say he had nothing to do with the bunk legislation his congress has passed at his bidding. Communism is the political arm of the soviet government; and Stalin attended its sessions and largely dictated its pronouncements.

Any one who is informed, however, cannot help but be amused at the solemn protests of the government at Washington against any seepage of communist ideas from Russia. Communism is not exclusively a Russian idea, though that is the only country where it has been adopted as a ruling theory. There are communists in most every country. In some places, like Germany and Italy, they exist as underground cells. In this country they are tolerated save in periods of industrial turmoil when super-patriots raid the reds.

Socialism, which is the fundamental of communism, flourishes in quite respectable society here and in England. Pick up any of the new thought magazines and you will find them full of articles proclaiming the collapse of the old system, and usually winding up with an appeal for socialism, either expressed or implied. New dealish books are likewise socialistic in temper and appeal. Colleges and universities have many pinky profs and students.

Communism is merely socialism under the strong-arm. Realists reason with much logic that the only way to bring socialism to pass is to do so by force, killing off the beneficiaries of the capitalistic order.

Sending sharp notes to Moscow will get us nowhere. Even if they succeeded in shutting off the flow of propaganda from Russia, there is enough socialist-communist yeast scattered about in this and other western countries to keep the ferment alive.

What to do then? Persecute the vendors of socialistic ideas? Not at all. Meet socialism on its own ground, by intelligent discussion and open debate. Above all, make the individual order of the present time justify itself in fair distribution of goods, in progressive economic betterment of all classes. Looking back at the past we can see that the old economy has lifted the human race out of the caves and marshes and tents on the steppes, out of dirt and poverty and ignorance. With perhaps a little reconditioning of its motor it can continue to provide an abundance of goods for all; and do it without putting people in lockstep or killing off the classes which have shown vigor and capacity.

A Queen is Killed

THE automobile is no respecter of persons, when it comes to assessing the penalties of excessive speed or careless driving. Not very long ago the then premier of France, Flaminio Piccoli, was severely injured in an auto accident. Recently the titular Prince Mdivani, ex-husband of Barbara Hutton died by a Spanish roadside, victim of an overturned automobile. Now Queen Astrid, beloved in two countries, Belgium and her native Sweden, succumbs to injury occurring when the royal car, driven by her husband, hurtles from the highway and crashes into a tree.

Belgium is thus plunged again into mourning in the space of about a year. In 1934 King Albert died in a fall from a cliff which he was scaling. Leopold, who succeeded him on the throne, was united in marriage to Princess Astrid of Sweden nine years ago. Three children survive to carry on the line.

Sorrow makes the whole world kin. Even democratic America will feel shocked and saddened by the word of the queen's tragic end. Not by civil tumult or foreign war was the queen's life taken; but by that common leveler of humanity, the automobile accident. Perhaps the death of her royal majesty may impel fresh effort toward more cautious operation of motor vehicles.

Democratic Disruption

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST from the castle of St. Simeon seems to be decreeing the defeat of Roosevelt. He is as responsible as most anyone for Roosevelt's nomination. He and McAdoo backed Garner and then traded out to Jim Farley at the psychological moment. That he regrets his deal is not comforting to the remainder of the country.

Powerful as Hearst is through his newspapers, which fight with scant scruple, it is doubtful if he can attract a great enough following to defeat Roosevelt in the democratic party. And if he launches a new party, the defection might serve to split the opposition and thus effect the reelection of Roosevelt.

There is a big amount of opposition to Roosevelt which ranges all the way from Huey Long to Irene duPont. His strength lies in his middle position between such divergent extremes. The way Roosevelt may be defeated is by concentrating the conservative element of both parties behind some one candidate who can offer a sane program, a sound financial policy, and a preservation of orderly constitutional government. There are such men available in the republican ranks, if the party has sense enough to select one of them and not haggle around the compromise on a dullhead.

After all, the picture of the Revenge and the Valiant steaming to Suez is about as good a guarantee of peace in Africa as any. All Great Britain has to do is tighten the drawstrings at Gibraltar, Suez and Aden and Italy would be helpless. The stern set on John Bull's jaw indicates the old gent means business, too.

George Creel says FDR plans to balance the budget by 1939. Meantime the price on government bonds is slipping off; and for the first time. Sec. Morgenthau failed to sell out his offering of new guaranteed bonds.

The varnish is hardly dry on Portland's new postoffice building, but the people there are talking about a brand new one. If they wrote as many letters as they do talking there might be need for another.

Papers announced the hot spell ended with Wednesday's thunderstorm. Wrong. Just as in the Midwest the weather stays sultry after such a storm. Takes a real so'wester to cool things off in this valley.

The railroad tracks in Colorado recently covered with dust heaps now seem to be washing away in the floods. Rex Tugwell's desert must be traversed by boat.

Three prisoners at the pen who tried to escape stopped when they got to the library. True booklovers, probably, who couldn't bear to forsake good literature.

Great Britain's war chief is Sir A. Montgomery-Massingbird. Throw that name at the Italians and watch them run.

"News Behind," reads an unspooled C-J catchline. Truth will out.

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

EXCESSIVE PERSPIRATION, or "sweating," is a common complaint. Of course, during the summer months the humidity and high temperature cause most persons to perspire freely. But when there is excessive perspiration, particularly if it is noted at definite intervals, there may be some disturbance within the body.

This symptom is often observed in young and growing children. Sometimes it appears to be related to heredity because it is encountered in several members of the same family. In some instances it is due to a constitutional disturbance.

Excessive perspiration or "hyperhidrosis," as it is medically termed, may be associated with some disturbance of the thyroid gland. For example, it is observed in individuals who suffer from over-activity of the thyroid, with excessive formation of its secretions. They are apt to have other symptoms, such as palpitation of the heart, trembling of the muscles and general nervousness. There may be marked loss of weight or difficulty in gaining weight.

Avoid Home Remedies

"Bromidrosis" is a big name given a condition commonly described as "excessive perspiration." It may be associated with hyperhidrosis. It is usually confined to certain parts of the body, especially where there is an excessive amount of secretion which is not readily evaporated. It is rather common in the region between the legs and in the armpits.

This disorder, like hyperhidrosis, is often treated by patent medicines and home remedies. These remedies may be of value but sometimes cause disturbances of the skin. They never cure the underlying cause but may serve to disguise the symptoms.

It is always best to consult with a physician about excessive perspiration. If it is due to a glandular disturbance it will be necessary to receive the proper medication. This can only be prescribed by your medical friend.

Body Odors Curable

Bear in mind that some persons are almost abnormally sensitive to body odors. Their sense of smell may exaggerate the slightest odor that is present.

Offensive perspiration is best treated by cleansing the body daily and keeping the skin fresh and clean. It should not be necessary to use chemicals and deodorants. Cleanse the parts at least twice a day with a lather of pure soap and warm water. It is a good plan to wear lightweight underwear and change it daily.

By drinking plenty of water you will keep the system "flushed" and rid of poisonous matters. This internal cleanliness helps to eliminate the unpleasant odor of perspiration.

Answers to Health Queries

Q.—What should a girl of 18, 5 feet 6 inches tall weigh? 2. How can I reduce?

A.—You should weigh about 130 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height as determined by examination of a large number of persons. A few pounds above or below the average is a matter of little or no significance.

2. The surest way to reduce is to reduce the amount of food eaten at each meal. Eat very sparingly of starches and sugars. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for full particulars and repeat your question. (Copyright, 1935, K. F. S., Inc.)

Twenty Years Ago

August 30, 1915
Polk County Judge John B. Teal has been appointed delegate to the Tenth International Dry Farming congress and convention to be held in Denver.

Taxes are being paid rapidly at office of Sheriff Esch.

Henry H. Gilfray, parliamentarian of the United States senate is visiting Salem residents today.

Ten Years Ago

August 30, 1925
William Stoddard, famous journalist, aged 90 years, once private secretary to Abraham Lincoln, died today at his home in Madison, N. J., due to advanced age.

Willamette university to have extensive landscape program, announced President Carl Gregg Doney. Entire campus to be plowed and reseeded, sprinkling system installed.

Knute Rockne, coach at Notre Dame university, forced to take vacation. Condition not serious.

CHILDREN'S DAY AT FAIR IS SATURDAY

(Continued from Page 1)

tacular Extravaganza, 1935 Variety, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, will be free to everyone on the fairgrounds, as well as the children.

Morrow County 4-H Livestock Coming

Morrow county 4-H club boys and girls will send the first livestock ever exhibited at the state fair from that county to the 74th Oregon fair. In fact, the 4-H clubbers from Morrow county will show the first livestock ever received at the fair from that county.

Union county, like Morrow, will send a full carload of 4-H stock for the young Oregon displays, and according to last minute word from H. C. Seymour, Corvallis, state 4-H club leader, there is every indication that the club show entries will be more and better than ever before.

The annual 4-H club camp for outstanding boys and girls will open at the 4-H house on the fairgrounds tonight, with Roben Maaske, Salem, in charge. A record camp attendance is coming. The general exhibits will open the usual 4-H exhibit building near the grandstand.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Chief Chenoweth's granddaughter says he was innocent; Sheridan said guilty; had strong proof:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
"The war of 1856," as Sheridan put it, as applied to the conflict east of the Cascades, was also incorrect. It was the war of 1855—all one war, one uprising of all the tribes west of the Missouri river to the Pacific coast. That war was finished for southern Oregon and northern California in 1856; it went on east of the Cascades until 1858.

Resuming the text, from chapter five:

"Partly to meet the situation that was approaching, the ninth infantry had been sent out from the Atlantic coast to Washington Territory, and upon its arrival at Vancouver encamped in front of the officers' quarters, on the beautiful parade ground of that post, and set about preparing for the coming campaign.

"The commander, Colonel George Wright, had seen much active duty since his graduation over 30 years before, serving with credit in the Florida and Mexican wars. For the three years previous to his assignment to the ninth infantry he had been stationed on the Pacific coast, and the experience he had there acquired, added to his excellent soldierly qualities, was of much benefit in the active campaigns in which, during the following years, he was to participate.

"Subsequently his career was brought to an untimely close when, nine years after this period, he was returning to the scene of his successes, he, in common with many others was drowned by the wreck of the ill fated steamer Brother Jonathan.

"Colonel Wright took command of the district in the place of Rains, and had been at Vancouver but a short time before he realized that it would be necessary to fight the confederated tribes east of the Cascade range of mountains, and he had to make the idea that they were sufficiently strong to cope with the power of the government.

"He therefore at once set about the work of organizing and equipping his troops for a start in the early spring against the hostile Indians, intending to make the objective point of his expedition the heart of the Spokane country on the upper Columbia river, as the head and front of the confederation was represented in the person of old Cammickan, chief of the Spokane," (Kamakin, chief of the Yakimas, he should have written.)

Quoting further: "The regiment moved from Fort Vancouver by boat, March 25, 1856, and landed at the small town called The Dalles, below the mouth of the Deschutes river at the eastern base of the Cascade range, and just above where the Columbia river enters those mountains. This rendezvous was to be the immediate point of departure, and all the troops composing the expedition were concentrated there.

"On the morning of March 26 the movement began, but the col-

umn had only reached Five Mile creek when the Yakimas, joined by many young warriors—free lances—from other tribes, made a sudden and unexpected attack at the Cascades of the Columbia, midway between Vancouver and The Dalles, killed several citizens, women and children, and took possession of the portage by besieging the settlers, in their cabins at the Upper Cascades, and those who sought shelter at the Middle Cascades in the old military block-house, which had been built some years before as a place of refuge under just such circumstances.

"These points held out, and were not captured, but the landing at the Lower Cascades fell completely into the hands of the savages.

"Straggling settlers from the Lower Cascades made their way down to Fort Vancouver, distant about 36 miles, which they reached that night, and communicated the condition of affairs.

"As the necessity for early relief to the settlers and the reestablishment of communication with The Dalles were apparent, all the forces that could be spared were ordered out, and in consequence I immediately received directions to go with my detachment of dragoons, numbering about 40 effective men, to the relief of the middle block-house, which really meant to take the Cascades.

"I got ready at once, and believing that a piece of artillery would be of service to me, asked for one, but as there proved to be no guns at the post, I should have been obliged to proceed without one. It is not known that the regular steamer from San Francisco to Portland was lying at the Vancouver dock unloading military supplies, and the commander, Captain Dail, supplied me with the steamer's small iron cannon, mounted on a wooden platform, which he used in firing salutes at different ports on the arrival and departure of the vessel.

"Finding at the arsenal a supply of solid shot that would fit the gun, I had it put upon the steamer. Belle, employed to carry my command to the scene of operations, and started up the Columbia river at 2 a. m. on the morning of the 27th.

"We reached the Lower Cascades early in the day, where, selected a favorable place for the purpose. I disembarked my men and gun on the north bank of the river, so that I could send back the steamer to bring up any volunteer assistance that in the mean time might have been collected at Vancouver.

"The Columbia was very high at the time, and the water had backed up into the slough about the foot of the Lower Cascades to such a degree that it left me only a narrow neck of firm ground to advance over toward the point occupied by the Indians.

"On this neck of land the hostilities had taken position, as I soon learned by frequent shots, loud shouting, and much blustering; they, by the MOST EXCESSIVE AND UNBROKEN EXHIBITIONS, daring me to the contest."

(Continuing tomorrow.)

MRS. NEAL CARTER WINS FIRST PRIZE

(Continued from Page 1)

and milk to this and lastly add beaten eggs. Turn into a well greased baking dish. Set in a pan of hot water and bake in moderate oven (375 degrees) for about 45 minutes. Serves 6.

Mrs. Neal Carter
1355 N. 18th St., Salem

Corn Fritters With Chicken

1 cup flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon paprika
1/2 teaspoon sugar
1 cup milk
1 cup corned corn, well drained
1 egg
Sift dry ingredients together. Mix in corn. Add beaten egg and milk to make a stiff batter. Drop by large spoonfuls onto hot greased griddle or heavy skillet and bake, browning on both sides. Arrange on hot serving platter and pour creamed chicken over each fritter. If chicken gravy is used, make fritters slightly larger and thinner and place three for a serving. Pour gravy over all. This recipe serves 4-6.

Mrs. Helene Gundran
Rt. 2, Box 252, Salem

Dried Corn

Take 3 pints corn cut from cob, 3 tablespoons sugar, 4 level teaspoons salt, 1/2 cup of cream, boil 20 minutes. Spread in shallow pan and put in oven with slow heat. Stir often when dry enough to put in paper sacks and hang behind stove until thoroughly dry. This corn does not need to be soaked before cooking.

Rt. 4, Box 210, Salem
Mrs. Floyd L. Barnes

George Ramsey Tops Horseshoe Meet Thursday

George Ramsey led the ringier throwing contingent of aspirants for the city horseshoe throwing contest on the Olinger lot in yesterday's B division contests. Ramsey tossed 176 shoes while garnering 69 perfect pitches. George Vicks moved into the runner-up position when he faced the rubber 210 times to hook 61 ringers. Ivan Lowe followed with 56 good throws in 116 attempts. Bill Fero chalked up 48 out of 180.

Nick Sordetz bowed to George Wilkinson in the D section contest.

COMMITTEE BEGINS SOFTBALL STUDIES

(Continued from Page 1)

Don Upjohn's committee, appointed at the Monday night softball meeting, is now making a study of the situation in this field, and are to report their findings to the standing committee of Don Upjohn, Sheldon Sackett, Cliff Parker, Dr. L. E. Barriek, and Vernon Gilmore, within two weeks at which time the final decision will be made.

Little doubt exists that some type of supplementary softball play will be formulated, but it is yet undecided whether the activity will be restricted to juniors and below, or whether it will be a regular "B" league, consisting of less experienced players irrespective of age, will be formed.

Should the committee submit a report favoring a junior division, the youngsters would play under the lights the fifth night of each week, causing no conflict with city league schedules. If the novice league receives a majority report by the committee, six clubs will be formed to round out the circuit, playing night games in preliminaries to the major league contests.

"But these must certainly have some sort of keepers," Jerome argued.

"He cupped his mouth with his hands and for several minutes shouted into the jungle. There was no response at all until presently the mace became excited and began to screech and jabber. Jerome gave it up in disgust.

The sun climbed up on meridian. They went to the cook house and prepared a more elaborate meal.

"Both of us," she agreed.

"It seems a simple proposition. I haven't so much as a knife. I've just got to smash open these chests."

"No, don't. This doctor man is apt to be a nut himself, and we don't want to start by making him sore. We've got shelter and food enough. Let's wait awhile."

Jerome unwillingly agreed. He went back to the kitchen storeroom to rummage around. There was not so much as a dish rag. All of the utensils except a can opener with a corkscrew had been put away. The fact that everything had been put away made it look as if the premises might be vacated for some time and that this precaution for hiding all removable objects had been taken against the risk of the mischievous prowlers who had already made the castaways so much trouble.

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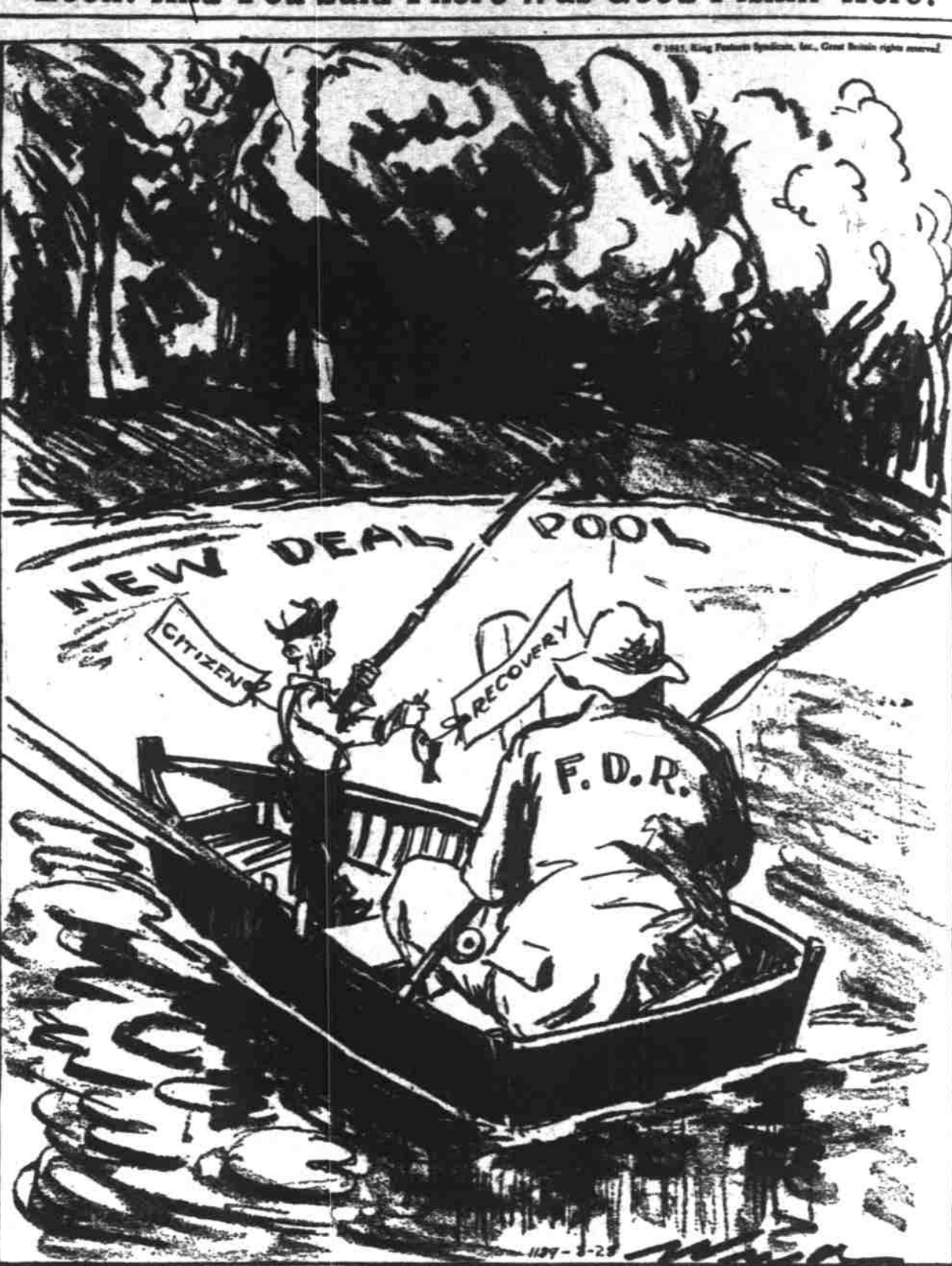
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"Look! And You Said There Was Good Fishin' Here!"



"CAST INTO EDEN"

By HENRY C. ROWLAND

SYNOPSIS

Jerome Crain, young ship-builder, and a lovely society girl, named Linda, escape in a skiff from San Cristobal. Jerome and Linda dislike each other; but, nevertheless, are willing to risk being murdered rather than end an indefinite stay aboard ship. From the moment they land on a strange island, queer happenings occur. Their boat is set adrift, their clothing stolen; yet there is no other sign of a living human, except periodic cries from the jungle. Exploring, they come upon a small plantation and house, having every appearance of being well tended but vacant. Among the few house furnishings are some priceless Spanish chests. The discovery of a heavy key leads Linda and Jerry to assume that the owner must be cruel. Suddenly a bell starts clanging and again the strange screams are heard. Jerome fears they may be in an isolated leper colony and that the house is the keeper's. Plenty of food but no clothing is available.

CHAPTER VIII

"I'll have to smash into these chests with a rock."

"Don't do that, Jerry. I've got a hunch he's apt to come back any moment."

"You've got to have some clothes, especially shoes."

"It's too hot for many clothes, and I couldn't wear his shoes." She thrust out a small foot that was both shapely and strong. "Can't you make me some sort of sandal puttee thing?"

"I might do that. But you're nearly naked. There's not so much as a shawl or table cloth inside. It may be chilly after dark."

"Not under cover. There's a grass sleeping mat on the bed."

"And the bed is woven cane like a chair. If you'll go in and lie on it while I'll locate that bell and see what I can find."

"Nothing doing," she said decidedly.

"Then I've got to get you shod somehow."

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Afterwards Linda lay down on the couch and Jerome on a rattan couch. The heavy shade protected the premises from the sun. A profound silence rested all about. There was not even the sound of surf here on the lee side of the island.

Linda woke from a troubled nap and went into the big room to find Jerome again examining the books. "Making the best of our marooning to improve your mind?"

"No. I'm looking for this fellow's name. It's not in any of these volumes."

The afternoon wore on. Linda began to fret at the inertia imposed on them. But she still objected to Jerome's smashing into any of the chests. He could not understand such opposition on the part of a girl who had hitherto defied all obstacles to her convenience.