

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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How Much Debt?

ON June 28, when the matter of new school buildings was first discussed in this column, The Statesman concluded: "Citizens of Salem need to reserve their fire on bond issues until they see what is required in connection with the state capital. If Salem should be called on to do something special in the way of providing more adequate grounds for the capital they should be ready to act. That means, in our judgment, action should be withheld on any bond or debt obligations until the capital rebuilding program is definitely on the way."

Now it is clearer what Salem may be called on to do as aid to the state in providing a larger capitol site. That expectation, if PWA and the legislature approve the plan of Gov. Martin and the board of control, will run from \$100,000 to \$125,000. While the school bond issue and the proposed city bond issue for state capitol aid are not necessarily competitive, it is a fair question how much bonded debt the community feels like assuming at the present time.

Undoubtedly the most important issue is the state capitol issue. We can build school houses at any time; and will be building them for decades to come. But the state capitol involves planning for a century; or for many centuries because modern fireproof structures should last for centuries. In fact if the state capitol plan goes through it might be better to defer the school building for future years when the work will be needed more. To compress all our public building work in the space of 18 months as PWA requires simply opens the way to destitution thereafter.

We do not like to oppose steps for the betterment of the schools; but believe the taxpayers should consider the bond issue very carefully, and do nothing which would jeopardize approval of whatever is required of Salem for state capitol assistance.

Back in Business

THE banking act of 1933 divorced commercial from investment banking. Firms had to decide which branch of the business they would follow. Some, like Chase National bank, cut out having a securities affiliate. J. P. Morgan & Co., private bankers, decided to continue as a commercial banking house, accepting money on deposit and loaning it on notes. Other houses, like Kuhn, Loeb and Co. chose to remain investment bankers, that is to engage exclusively in the underwriting and sale of issues of securities.

For a time it was thought the 1935 act would permit commercial banks to re-engage in underwriting; but due chiefly to the opposition of Senator Glass, the clause was deleted, so the divorce was continued.

Shortly after the passage of the 1935 act the formation of a new firm headed by three former partners of J. P. Morgan and two former partners of Drexel & Co., the Philadelphia affiliate was announced, under the name of Morgan Stanley & Co., to engage in the investment banking business. While the two houses will be divorced the prospect is that they will work hand-in-glove, the securities branch throwing what business it can to J. P. Morgan & Co.; and the banking branch turning off choice bond underwritings to the Morgan Stanley Co. It is interesting to note also, that while one son, Julius S. Morgan, remains with the commercial bank, the younger son, Henry S. is one of the heads of the new investment house.

The fact that these financial executives organize a new company to engage in the securities business must indicate they have some hopes in the future of America and a desire to share in the business that will be developed.

Why Check Up on Gambling?

WHY, it may be asked, check up on the running of slot machines and card games?

There will always be more or less gambling, cards, machines, races, etc. But where gambling gets to be open it attracts more and more people. It works as speedily to break down moral fiber as intoxicating liquor. Clerks, bookkeepers are tempted to embezzle funds to play the games. The proper treatment is constant suppression of gambling, fighting to reduce it to the ultimate minimum.

There is another reason. Gambling operations tie in with other illicit forms of vice. Soon a tie-in with corrupt politicians is noted. If isn't long until a protected vice syndicate controls the whole illicit business. Toll is levied, favors are sold. The racket may extend to merchandise of normal activities of government.

To what extent gambling has been protected here we are not able to say. Sufficient to note it has flourished with scant molestation. It is the duty of good citizens to smash it before it becomes further entrenched. And it is not going to be an easy thing to do. The artifices of those interested, the means of concealment all make it hard for outsiders to gain the information needed in criminal proceedings. Now that the charges are in the open it will be necessary to see them through; for if the inquiry fizzles, then the racket will start up again in a few weeks, more brazen than ever.

London Papers

STUDYING a copy of the London Observer, the editor of the Yakima Republic concludes:

"As a whole, the Observer is just what an American would expect, a great paper furnishing to its readers the news and viewpoint which appeal to Englishmen, and lacking the sensational features which give to the American metropolitan daily the jazzi effect which appeals to the masses."

Yet the London papers do appeal to the masses. Their circulations run far larger than most American dailies. Partly this is due to the concentration of population in the "tight little isle". Circulation methods of London dailies are far more jazzy than in American papers. Premiums of whole sets of books were offered to subscribers in a circulation war a few years ago. This costly competition was finally stopped, after losses of millions of pounds. The British have long had the habit of reading daily papers, are accustomed to their form of treating what they call news, and so subscribe perhaps more readily than do Americans.

The Washington politicians who thought they had made political hash of Rex Willard, for regional director of land resettlement, have merely succeeded in kicking him upstairs and then in getting a new man imported for this district from the midwest or east. Willard, who was connected with Washington State college at Pullman, was nominated for the northwest office, which he had been holding by temporary appointment. The Washington senators, Bone and Schwelb, scolding political gray for some friend, blocked his appointment in the senate. Now Willard has been called to Washington by Rex Tugwell to head some bureau and a new man will be sent to the northwest to succeed Willard. The Washington senators, who likewise succeeded in blocking the McNary bill for use of Bonneville power, will lose out in getting their man selected.

The Italian cabinet voted for no compromise on its issues with Ethiopia, in spite of intervention of other European powers to avert war. Since Mussolini holds eight cabinet posts, it is easy to see who made, seconded, but and carried the motion.

Hitler says Germany's goal is to be "among the first in the contest of nations." Even if he has to enforce his harmony with high-power cannon and machine gun rat-a-tat-tats.

London wonders where the crack British fleet is. It isn't lost in the sea. The British navy is being concentrated in the Mediterranean, perhaps to blow the top off Italy's best.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Quaker teacher risked her life in giving Sheridan tip for epochal battles of war: victories that led to his end:

(Continuing from yesterday.) Grant wrote that meeting in his Memoirs. He said in part: "Before starting I had drawn up a plan of campaign for Sheridan, which I had brought with me; but seeing that he was so clear and so positive in his views, and so confident of success, I said nothing about this, and did not take it out of my pocket."

Another version was to the effect that Grant, after listening to the plans of Sheridan, said laconically, "Go in!" and asked no advice, nor gave any directions.

When Grant transferred Sheridan to the command of the forces intended to clear up the Shenandoah valley, he wrote him an official order. Its concluding words follow:

"Bear in mind the object is to drive the enemy south, and to do this you want to keep always on the march. BE GUIDED BY YOUR COURSE BY THE COURSE HE TAKES."

Sheridan kept the enemy in sight—and, more, he kept him going.

The letter sent by the negro to Miss Wright reads:

"September 15, 1864. I learn from Major General Crook that you are a loyal lady, and still love the old flag. Can you inform me of the position of Early's forces, the number of divisions in his army, and the strength of any or all of them, and his probable or reported intentions? Have any more troops arrived from Richmond, or are any more coming, or reported to be coming? I am, very respectfully, your most obedient servant. F. H. Sheridan, major general commanding. You can trust the bearer."

This was her answer:

"September 16, 1864. I have no communication whatever with the rebels, but will tell you what I know. The division of General Kershaw, and Cutshaw's artillery, twelve guns and men, General Anderson commanding, have been sent away, and no more are expected, as they cannot be spared from Richmond. I do not know how the troops are situated, but the force is much smaller than represented. I will take pleasure hereafter in learning all I can of their strength and position, and the bearer may call again. Very respectfully yours, . . ."

Following the visit of Grant, Sheridan prepared to attack immediately. In some way, General Early learned of Grant's visit to Sheridan, and in consequence proceeded to get his two divisions closer together, which slightly changed Sheridan's plans of attack.

Followed in Sheridan's Memoirs, his description of the battle of Opequan, Sept. 19, 1864, with the positions of his divisions and brigades, how the fighting proceeded, and how a complete victory was won—a most important outcome for the whole Union cause.

After that retreat, Sheridan wrote: "Just after entering the town (Winchester), Crook (General Crook) and I met in the main street three young girls, who gave us the most hearty reception."

"One of these young women was a Miss Griffith, the other two Miss Jennie and Miss Susie Meredith."

"During the day they had been watching the battle from the roof of the Meredith residence, with tears and lamentations, they said, in the morning when misfortune appeared to have overtaken the Union troops, but with unbounded exultation when, later, the tide set in against the Confederates. Our presence was, to them, an assurance of victory, and, their delight being irrepressible, they indulged in the most unguarded manifestations and expressions."

"When captured by Crook, who knew them well, and reminded that the valley had hitherto been a race course—one day in the possession of friends and the next enemies—and warned of the dangers they were incurring by such demonstrations, they assured him that they had no further fears of that kind now, adding that Early's army was so demoralized by the defeat it had just sustained that it would never be in condition to enter Winchester again."

"As soon as we had succeeded in calming the excited girls a little I expressed a desire to find some place where I could write a telegram to General Grant informing him of the result of the battle—and General Crook conducted me to the home of Miss Wright, where I met for the first time the woman who had contributed so much to our success, and ON A DESK IN HER SCHOOL ROOM WROTE THE DESPATCH announcing that we had sent Early's army whirling up the valley."

(Sheridan printed in his Memoirs a fine picture of Miss Wright.)

Sept. 26, 1864, President Lincoln wired Sheridan. A copy of the original dispatch appears in the Memoirs. The body of it reads: "Major General Sheridan, Winchester, Va. Have just heard of your great victory. God bless you all, officers and men. Strongly inclined to come up and see you."

Following up the great victory, reinforcements were sent by Lee to attempt to stem the tide of defeat. Confederate General T. W. Rorer was sent from Richmond

Watches May Run Down But They Never Run Down the Neighbors

By D. H. TALMADGE, Sage of Salem

I reckon so bad's not any verse But what some other verse is worse. And even verse that's worse than worse

May have redeeming features; Mayhap so good's not any verse. Be it of length or be it terse, That 'twill not bring a mattered curse.

From some of mankind's creatures.

"The well, I am sure, to respect the tastes of others, not alone as such tastes pertain to literary forms, but also as they pertain to other things of import only as they appeal to the individual. "He is a fine man," said an up-river philosopher; "he must be a fine man or folks wouldn't continue to admire him after they had heard him consume a bowl of soup."

I reckon, judging from the pictures, there are a heap more actors and actresses in Hollywood who can smoke cigarettes and drink cocktails artistically than there are those who can speak English artistically. It may be a favorable indication, but I do not exactly see what it indicates favorably, unless it be liquor and tobacco market conditions.

Years ago a school teacher introduced me and 30 or 40 other young hopefuls of both sexes to "reflex action," and we loved it. It rolled so deliciously under and off the tongue! "Reflex action," as of course you know, is action without mental effort or awareness, something a person does without apparent thought. We carried the term about with us and popped it off whenever opportunity was presented for doing so, and we enjoyed it very much. Later we learned "Idiosyncrasy." That was quite an enjoyable word, but not to be compared to "reflex action." All of which is by way of introducing a statement—we never realize the number of times we glance at a clock in the course of a day until something happens to disturb the clock. "Reflex action" does not stand up very well when confronted with a clock that has gone haywire.

The man who winds his watch several times in the course of a day is sometimes a chronic sufferer from acute attack of memory. Between attacks his watch runs down.

A watch never runs down the neighbors when it runs down—it runs down nothing but itself. Folks, as well as watches, are that way.

It seems that Senator Huey Long was not without friends in Oregon. Protesters have been heard during the past several days, along with words in the senator's defense. These protests have been aroused by comments made in newspapers here and there since the senator's death. Presumably a like condition prevails in other sections of the country. The wild spirit answers to the wild spirit, and does not always ask or try to know the reason why. The situation is not entirely new. An element in the population, dissatisfied and unhappy, craves leadership. All it demands of a leader is that he shall make glittering promises and that he shall lead. A leader, whatever his qualities for leadership may be, does not

Twenty Years Ago

September 15, 1915
Editorial comment: Exports of cotton from England to the neutral nations adjacent to Germany have doubled within the last year.

Canada announces censorship of the foreign mail newspapers and staff members.

Fifteen thousand people have attended the municipal swimming beach which officially closed Sunday.

Ten Years Ago

September 15, 1925
The French offensive operations in Morocco have been momentarily halted and the troops are consolidating their positions.

A noted Confederate spy, Miss Ginger, aged 51, died in New York yesterday.

Ropes used by the four convicts who escaped from the main building of the penitentiary August 12 were stolen from the boxing ring after a match, a released prisoner has revealed.

with a brigade. By Confederate sympathizers, Rorer was proclaimed the savior of the valley; and his men came all bedecked with laurel branches.

They were a swaggering and disgustingly boastful outfit, and Sheridan decided to teach the so-called "laurel brigade" a lesson they would never forget.

He sent Generals Custer and Merritt with their divisions after them.

After a temporarily brief resistance, the Confederate ranks wavered along the whole front, followed by a general smashup of their entire line, and retreat soon became a rout—and was followed for 24 miles by a wild stampede; and, wrote Sheridan, "the ludicrous incidents of the chase never ceased to be amusing topics around the campfires of Merritt and Custer."

(Continued on Tuesday.)

go a great way beyond his unfulfilled promises. It is not entirely unreasonable to assume that the average follower of a leader such as Senator Long, who doubtless has his good points, whose arrests spring from two reasons—admiration for the senator and a natural liking for a scrap. And the stronger of these is the latter.

Articles from her pen in the magazines and advertisements of a book written by her lead one to the conclusion that Mary Pickford had turned to religion in her old age. "Of course Mary has not yet come to old age, although Leo Carillo, in a short show on a local screen recently, introduced her as "one who for many years, etc." She did not like it very well either. For just an instant the smile left her face. She is not the first of eminent stage personalities to turn to religion. Mabelle Maddern Pike, if I remember correctly, did likewise, and she had really come to old age. She was near 70 when she appeared in Salem.

Is it true, as a general rule, that men do not like stories written by women? I am told so. Clem Culler tells me he doesn't take no stock in political promises. Only, he says, a man has got to have something that passes for political faith in something, because that's one of the duties of citizenship, and he might just as well believe in the one that's the pleasantest to believe in.

I do not hold it against a man or a woman because he or she indulges in sarcasm. However, as an old English writer once said, there are men who can cut a throat without offense and there are others who cannot. The highest type of sarcasm, I think is so subtle that the person on the receiving end may readily reason that no offense is intended.

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

VARICOSE VEINS are unsightly as well as painful. They are often the forerunner of a more serious affection of the vein, perhaps of that disturbance known as "phlebotomy."

Hardly a day passes that I do not receive an inquiry regarding varicose veins. In most instances the writer is one who desires information about the so-called "treatment" of this disorder.

In reality this is not a new treatment for it has been successfully used for several years. To explain the procedure it is necessary to go somewhat into the mechanism of varicose veins, and the blood vessels which have become enlarged and tortuous. They become enlarged chiefly because of certain changes in the vessel walls.

Normally Elastic
Normally all blood vessels have some elasticity and are easily distended or compressed. A normal blood vessel can be compared to a rubber-band. When stretched it immediately recoils to its normal size.

It is in many instances the case that the vessel wall is not so elastic and does not function as it should. It becomes firm and brittle. The blood is no longer assisted and hurried through the vessel. On the contrary the blood pressure may serve to distend the vessel wall.

It is probable, as I have suggested, that varicose veins are often due to some inherent weakness in the walls of the blood vessels. The condition is found in certain families and is especially common in persons who are markedly overweight. Those who stand a great deal, as peddlers and barbers, are very apt to develop varicose veins.

Many different types of elastic bandages and stockings are used by sufferers from varicose veins. These appliances may give temporary relief but never cure the condition. In the more severe forms of varicose veins operative methods have been used.

Painful Operation

The diseased vein is dissected out and removed. It is a painful procedure and leaves a disgusting sore. In many instances the scar has proved to be as annoying as was the varicose vein. Today treatment is given by injecting the vein with a special "sclerosing" solution. It produces an inflammation on the inside of the vein. In many instances the scar has proved to be as annoying as was the varicose vein. Today treatment is given by injecting the vein with a special "sclerosing" solution. It produces an inflammation on the inside of the vein. In many instances the scar has proved to be as annoying as was the varicose vein.

Riney of Monmouth Takes High Honors as Sheep Showman

MONMOUTH, Sept. 13.—Monmouth young people were high winners in county and state fair honors this season. Amiel Riney of the Monmouth sheep and goat club won a trophy at the county fair, and was declared champion 4-H sheep showman at the state fair. He won in his showing with a Lincoln ewe. Ernest Cook, also a member of the Monmouth sheep and goat club, was first place in showman at Angora goats. Both boys received special commendation by the judge on their excellent methods of display. Other Monmouth boys and girls

"Heck! This is the beginnin' of depresshun!"



By HENRY C. ROWLAND

"CAST INTO EDEN"

CHAPTER XXII

Jerome was a good boat-builder and knew precisely how to go about his job. His material was of the easiest sort to work and his tools good. The chicken house was stripped of alternating planks, which left it standing but freely ventilated. Linda proved an able helper, but the work went slowly. The bench with its wood vice was in the store-room cellar and the dory being built in the house, fifty yards away. The planks had to be carried back and forth for planing and fitting.

Besides, Jerome was the sort of craftsman for whom it is temperamentally impossible to do a slovenly job. He was an amateur, having grown up longshore and built small craft from boyhood. He was an artist as well as an artisan, and his former work was precise.

Linda helped him in a state of admiration that had a more rapid growth than that of the perfectly well modeled and constructed dory. She had never thought of him as a skilled hand-worker. She had expected some sort of clumsy leaky home-made craft that might hopelessly serve to ferry them over to the mainland with a good deal of baling as time and light and shapely as now grew under her eyes.

"I'd never have believed you had it in you, Jerry," she said the second day, after he had cut out and fitted the stem piece and stern transom, and sprung the strips of planing that served as gunboard stringers on the mold and nailed them in.

"Most of us have got something in us that it's good for us to get out," "That's true enough," she agreed, and looked thoughtful.

The gorillas had not annoyed them. They made their usual calls, but did not linger after the accustomed sweets were given them. The Racketeer remained persona non grata. When he appeared on the edge of the jungle Jerome stopped work long enough to hurl something at him with a few harsh orders to be off. All of the family seemed aware that some serious business was afoot that left no time for social amenities. This was just as well as the gorilla had shown. Like the primitive nature who indulged in a disposition to become over-familiar. Even Papa Gorilla seemed to feel that his rough behavior had cost him a loss of favor, and to accept the situation.

Workers are invariably tendered more respect than idlers. The purposeful endeavor was also good for the morale of Jerome and Linda. It strengthened their self-respect, and that for each other. Their physical condition improved.

Their early dread of the owner's return diminished in like ratio. After all, they could not be blamed for serving themselves from the reserves at hand or for making an efficient effort to leave. Before the building of the dory began they had been rapidly if unconsciously drifting into a mutual relationship that could only have ended in one way. But now the steady occupation acted as a tonic to their morale, lifting them out of the gloom of mere lotus eaters. They were growing more in love with each other as time went on, but the sentiment was becoming dignity with its strength.

A week of steady painstaking work saw the dory finished. Even Jerome admitted that the job was good. It was then necessary to destroy the camp, which he achieved by fitting blades into straight bamboo poles. These poles had been laid into the dory's gunwales. Jerome also cut a bamboo pole and a year on which to hang the big sea grass

Then she came in sight from behind a conch shell bush and Jerome received a fresh shock of the series so far delivered on this endevoured tale. Linda had dressed herself for the party, just as Eve might have. She looked like a very beautiful blonde Polynesian girl bedecked for some gala occasion. Her costume was entirely floral, though the leather supplies showed under the short skirt that she had quickly woven from tendrils of the bougainvillea with bright notes from more brilliant flowers worked in.

She plucked in front of Jerome. "How do you like my party dress, Jerry? You're hot and scratched. Better duck into the pool." "I did so, and emerged refreshed. "You have a bridal look that's not quite in order for a christening," he said. "Well, a boat christening is sort of a wedding ceremony, Jerry. A marriage with the sea." "That comes later . . . and plenty of hard work between. Every time I turn my back you slip deeper into the Eve motif. It's high time we got out of here before I flop into the demoralized Adam role." They went inside. There was a big earthen bowl on the center table and some cups beside it. Linda said: "Drink some of this, Jerry." He drank thirstily. The day had been more than usually hot and even now with the shadows lengthening the air was heavy. The dory filled half the interior, and Jerome looked at his handiwork moodily. "This isn't christening the boat, Linda."

"No, let's do that. I'll splash some on her bow . . ." She filled a cup and dashed the contents against the stout stem of the dory. "I christen thee . . . Lillith!" "There!" "That's a moment of silence. Then Jerome said drily: "Eve would have been quicker to paint." "Lillith is prettier. How do you like the drink, Linda?" "It's delicious . . . but queer. There's something I don't seem to recognize . . . and that's what gives it such a . . . well, not a kick exactly but a sort of exotic flavor. "So that's it," Jerome said. "We must be careful. There's too much responsibility." He refilled his glass. Linda waited until he had emptied it. Then she said: "Jerry, there isn't one drop of spirits of any sort in that drink. Not even the champagne. I don't think we'll need it after all. This is better."

He set down his cup. "What's that you were telling me about the forbidden fruit? Linda, is this . . . it?" "How all right?" "The fruit dropped . . ." "What fruit?" "The Forbidden Fruit . . . I caught it like a football." "You caught it?" "I saw what was happening and got underneath. When it fell I caught it in my hands. It was soft but firm. I hurried back to the house. I couldn't wait to taste the fruit. I could feel the juice swishing round inside so I cut it open over this bowl. There was about a grain of it. It had the most heavenly flavor."

"Then why mix it with anything?" "I didn't. I knew you'd be cross and wouldn't taste it if I told you."

"I wonder if that's how Eve got it over on Adam," Jerome said curtly.

(To Be Continued)

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Hobby and Garden

Show Date is Set for September 28

SILVERTON, Sept. 14.—Silver-ton's annual hobby and garden show will be held Sept. 28, according to plans announced by Mrs. Lee Alfred, president of the Silver-ton Parent-Teachers' association which is sponsoring the affair.

The show this year will consist of "vegetables, flowers, baked foods, canned vegetables, sewing and all varieties of hobbies including stamp collections, pressed flowers, boat models, airplanes, gliders, soap box cars and doll clothing."

The committee in charge of the event consists of Miss Hannah Olson, Mrs. Warren Crabtree, Mrs. R. E. Kitchinsorge and Mrs. Alfred.

Special Appeal for Abolition of Polygamy in Egypt

AN appeal for abolition of polygamy in Egypt has been sent to the prime minister by the Egyptian Feminist Union. The more is a sequel to the recent congress of the International Women's Suffrage Alliance in Istanbul.

Other Monmouth boys and girls who won awards in the 4-H club show showmanship division were Jimmie Riddell, fourth; Eunice Powell, sixth; Jack Wiener, seventh, and Bobby Lawrence, eighth.

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