

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Planned Economy

COLLEGES with government money to spend in aid of students are having quite a hard time thinking up busy work for the young folk. Right now there are leaves to rake on many campuses, and that keeps the boys out of mischief. Later jobs will not be so numerous and the college deans will have to scratch their heads to find tasks by which the young people can earn their relief grants.

The dean at Drake university seems to have solved it so far as his school is concerned. He is planning on starting a dating bureau, with SRE (student relief employment) workers to operate it. What would be busier about a college campus than a dating bureau?

The way the dean at Drake expects to operate his bureau is to send out questionnaires to the students calling for personal data: name, age, height, weight, color hair, eyes, whether student drives an auto or not, etc. Then the dean and dean of women get together to match up the applicants. If Henry is chosen to take Genevieve to the junior prom Henry is given her telephone number and he is supposed to do the rest. It isn't announced whether the SRE relief workers will help with the phoning and dating; but that might come later.

How is this for bringing the abundant life to the college campuses? No more the long stag line at the college dances with the wall-flowers sitting out for lack of introductions. No more staying away from parties for lack of a date. Pretty soft for freshmen, pretty soft, will say the old grads who as rugged individualists did their own dating and mating.

These are the days of planned economy. From time immemorial busybodies have aspired to be match-makers. Under the blessings of new deal money their efforts will be bureau-fied and the college boys and girls set "on their way."

Dietetics

MARION county people know the Eugene Courtneys of The Dalles who are seriously ill with botulinus poisoning, and hope they are able to throw off the disease which has claimed one of their friends. While occasionally we read of food poisoning cases they are rare compared with the number of people who expose themselves by eating three times a day.

Do you ever stop to think how marvelous the food handling system is in this country, from producer to consumer, in its efficiency and in its standards of sanitation? Lettuce may come from Mexico, tomatoes from Cuba, celery from Lake Balish, bananas from Central America; canned foods from many places, yet very rarely do they carry disease. In the cases at The Dalles the source was home-canned salmon, which is no cause for general condemnation of home-canning, but it gives emphasis to the need for precaution in the canning process.

The diet of the average American is far better than ever before. People have more and better knowledge of dietetics; and tradesmen supply them with a greater variety of foods, in convenient form, either fresh or preserved or refrigerated. Capitalism may be a failure but few people are subsisting on graham mush and molasses even in these hard times.

Capitol Land Grant

WHEN congress passed the act admitting Oregon to the union it awarded certain public lands for schools and for the use and support of a state university; and then the act reads:

"Third, that ten entire sections of land, to be selected by the governor of said state, in legal subdivisions, shall be granted to said state for the purpose of completing the public buildings, or for the erection of others at the seat of government, under the direction of the legislature thereof."

Later congress became more generous for the newer states, like Washington, received very generous allotments of land for public buildings.

Inquiry at the state land office reveals the fact that the state got the land, but the proceeds of the sale went into the irreducible school fund and not into a public buildings fund. So there are no "hidden assets" available from this source to help pay for a new capitol. The state averaged about \$2.00 an acre for the lands it sold, so the 6400 acres at that price wouldn't provide much money toward a new capitol. The federal government's grant of \$1,575,000 is a very large sum, however; and with nearly \$2,000,000 from the state ought to provide the state with a commodious and attractive capitol.

The armory will prove quite satisfactory as a house chamber; and it will introduce the spectators to the gallery seating arrangement. Undoubtedly the new capitol will have galleries in both senate and house chambers, which will be more convenient for the listeners, less convenient for the lapel-pulling lobbyists, and more satisfactory to the legislators. At the armory the audience will be seated in the gallery which runs around three sides of the auditorium. The senate chamber at the Marion hotel will have space for spectators; hardly room enough for the clerks, pages and reporters; and even the private stenographers of members will be crowded out (but not off the payroll).

Sorry to hear of the burning of the old Hotel Tacoma. It was a beautiful structure, designed by Stanford White, great American architect; and was well located, on a bluff overlooking Commencement bay. The hotel was built in 1882. We stopped there on our first honeymoon but not so long ago as that. The hotel is to be rebuilt, so we will try to new capitol will have galleries in both senate and house chambers, which will be more convenient for the listeners, less convenient for the lapel-pulling lobbyists, and more satisfactory to the legislators. At the armory the audience will be seated in the gallery which runs around three sides of the auditorium. The senate chamber at the Marion hotel will have space for spectators; hardly room enough for the clerks, pages and reporters; and even the private stenographers of members will be crowded out (but not off the payroll).

This Tom Mooney case is pretty smelly. Two of the witnesses are charged with perjury, and a court reporter claims the prosecuting attorney concealed evidence and attempted bribery. The people want justice done; and only justice. But in California ideas are so fixed on the Mooney case it is hard to arrive at justice.

People, including taxpayers, are funny. There is a great deal of protest against the state's buying more land for capitol grounds on account of the cost; but the same objectors are for the most part favorable to bigger and wider spending for old age pensions, social security, and hydro power lines.

A bank employe at Astoria managed to get away with \$20,000 before the examiners caught on to his tricks. There never was an accounting system which couldn't be beaten; and never a defaulter who wouldn't be found out sooner or later.

No faces have been lit in the Mediterranean sea; and now Mussolini is said to be talking about peace. He has avenged Adua and now may be willing to bargain with Great Britain. Wars are never won until the peace treaty is signed.

Frat brothers at OGC will have to pay their board bills or the college will not give them their grade credits. Will the discipline extend to cleaning and pressing charges and the rental on tuxedos?

Levis and Son Bring Back Many Wins From Pacific International

WEST STATON, Oct. 18.—C. E. Lewis and son Mack won a number of prizes at the National stock show in Portland. Mark's Cheviot sheep won 1st aged ram, 1st and 2nd yearling ram, 1st and 2nd yearling ewe, 1st and 2nd ewe lambs, 1st exhibition flock, 2nd pen 3 ram mouth Iron Works.

lamb, 2nd and 4th Get of Sire, 1st and 3rd Reduce of Dam, champion ram and ewe.
C. E. Lewis won 2nd, 3rd and 4th on potatoes, 5th on five samples, 1st on 100 ears flint corn, 2nd on 10 ears flint corn.

In Local Hospital
MONMOUTH, Oct. 18.—Mrs. G. T. Shanks of Monmouth underwent a major operation at a Salem hospital Wednesday. Her husband is proprietor of the Mon-

Return From Coast
UNION HILL, Oct. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Heater, Miss Florence Potoff and Mrs. Emma Gravier have been spending several days at the coast. Upon their return home Mrs. Gravier left for her home in Dorris, Calif.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT
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A Lovely Picture

Washington, Oct. 18.

IN this place yesterday the literary activity of Mr. Hugh Amick, government paid press agent for the Kansas WPA, was touched upon as of interest to those who have been mired or harassed by the so-called national youth administration and have a pardonable curiosity as to how the \$50,000,000 allotment made to it by the

WHOLLY aside from the significance of the presence of Mr. Amick upon the government payroll and the political advantages to the Roosevelt campaign of his output, along with numerous other cogs in the administration's propaganda machine, the real purpose was to present his colorful story of camp life in Kansas under the NYA. It is the first available account of the activities of this latest of new deal agencies in the field. There is not space here to do full justice to the Amick report, but it seems worth presenting part of it if only to convey some notion of the joyous spirit in which the work is being carried on.

"ON Friday, September 20," he says, "three camps were opened for women, all of whom had to come from families on relief. Miss Anne Laughlin, state director of NYA, and Mr. Hans Holberg greeted the campers as they came pouring in from trains, busses and cars, transportation furnished them by the NYA. At each camp, after eating a supper planned by an experienced dietitian and cooked by an expert in culinary art, the girls gathered around a campfire while Mr. Holberg talked to them of the purpose of their camps. He stressed the fact that every person should study social and economic problems in these days; should attempt to discover the causes of our present plight, and then should help to combat the evils. An attempt will be made, Mr. Holberg said, to teach personal enrichment in leisure time."

THE THREE camps include Camp Wood at Elm Dale; Camp Bide-a-Wee for colored women, at Wichita, and Camp Washita at Rosedale, near Kansas City, Kan. Camp Wood, overlooking the rolling plains, possesses running water, natural gas and electric lights. The large combination recreation and dining room boasts a huge stone fireplace, although there is also an open-air fireplace in the side of a hill and lake. The cabins form an "L" around the dining room, have electric lights, and are being furnished by the girls as they wish them. Each cabin shelters eight girls. Tennis courts stretch alongside the cabins, and the recreation room are ping-pong tables, Camp Wood, alone of the three camps, possesses riding horses. The lake, down among the trees, is fifteen feet deep and excellent for swimming and boating.

CAMP BIDE-A-WEE for colored women, is a cool, green spot shaded by huge trees situated beside a clear creek, the "Little" Arkansas river, which twists and winds back among the woods. In this camp is a spirit of cooperation and appreciation for this great opportunity which manifests itself even to the most casual onlooker. Some of these girls have been to college, but they want to learn more, and in their work with their colored staff members it is believed that these women will achieve the ultimate goal of the NYA in establishing the camps. These colored women live in screened-in cabins, possess a beautifully furnished main room for recreation and study and have tennis courts, swings and a croquet ground for sports.

CAMP WASHITA, at Rosedale, accommodates fifty women. They sleep in a dormitory, over a combination dining and recreation room. The whole building is screened, while on a large porch adjoining the dining room is a piano, a victrola and radio. In front of the building a cement swimming pool is ready for use as it can be drained and cleaned. Beyond the pool and on top of a small hill is a campfire built of stones. The girls here are given the permission to walk down to the town of Rosedale, but they agree that camp routine is going to keep them busy."

WHAT a lovely picture Mr. Amick, the press agent, paints! Who would grudge the NYA \$50,000,000 a year to provide such good clean fun for white and colored alike? Surely, none. There is some crusty old Tory who puts "property rights" above "human rights" and wonders who is going to pay the bill. Or some destructive critic who recalls Mr. Roosevelt's pledges of economy and his vehement denunciations of waste, extravagance and deficits. Or some Jeffersonian democrat, who thinks it important to balance the budget and redeem party pledges. Or, perhaps, some reactionary republican congenitally opposed to sweetness and light.

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UNION HILL, Oct. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Heater, Miss Florence Potoff and Mrs. Emma Gravier have been spending several days at the coast. Upon their return home Mrs. Gravier left for her home in Dorris, Calif.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Second Lieutenant Phil Sheridan was among very first men to irrigate land for crops in Willamette valley:

(Concluding from yesterday.) The memory of Mrs. Wallace that harks back to seeing Sheridan with his gun, going to hunt birds, tallies with what historians tell of him. He was always fond of hunting and kept his perfect physical health by thus being active and in the open air. When in later years, office duties made this harder, he suffered, and his life was shortened.

There can be no doubt that Sheridan used part of the land which he, with Captain D. A. Russell owned—the land on the Polk county side of the Yamhill river at the Wallace bridge—in raising garden vegetables for the officers' mess, and evidently also for the commissary of the soldiers under their charge.

It is also established that he was a pioneer in using water for irrigation in the Willamette valley. Some of the early settlers probably called him a "book farmer" and believed that in this "wet-foot" country to spend time or money irrigating land was foolish.

But time is proving his foresight and wisdom. The day will come when facilities will be provided in the Willamette valley to irrigate every cultivated acre, in dry summers. Then this will be one great garden, orchard and park; the richest valley in all the world.

The allusion of Mrs. Wallace to R. P. Earhart, for a long period one of the most popular citizens of Oregon, brought pleasant memories. Also, it took the Bits man to the Chapman biographical history of the Willamette valley, published in 1903.

"Rockey" Earhart was born in Franklin county, Ohio, June 23, 1836. He came to Oregon in 1855, with a good business education. His route was by way of the Tetumans, and, through influential Oregon friends, he secured a clerkship under Second Lieutenant Sheridan at Fort Yamhill, that year.

He remained in that position until Sheridan left for the Civil war, September 1, 1861.

Young Earhart then engaged in merchandising, in Yamhill and Polk counties, and married Nancy A. Burden July 2, 1863. Her father, Job Burden, was one of the first county judges of Polk county. He came with his family in the 1840s covered wagon migration, from Sangamon county, Ills. Mrs. Earhart was born in Illinois, and was therefore a year older than the family crossed the plains.

Rockey Earhart was appointed U. S. Indian agent at the Warm Springs in 1874, and, after a year or so, became chief clerk and special Indian agent for L. W. Perit Huntington, superintendent of Indian affairs for Oregon, with headquarters at Salem.

Mr. Earhart acted as secretary of the board of commissioners appointed by the U. S. government to treat with the Klamath and Modoc Indians, resulting in the treaty which Captain Jack's band of renegades flouted and disregarded, leading to the Modoc war.

In 1868, he became a merchant in Salem. The 1871 Salem Directory had on its front cover page an advertisement with this wording: "Cox & Earhart, wholesale and retail grocers, Moores block, dealers in flour, feed and grain." The members of the firm were R. P. Earhart and T. H. Cox.

In 1870, Mr. Earhart represented Marion county in the lower house of the legislature, and was instrumental in securing the passage of bills for public buildings in the state.

He moved to Portland immediately thereafter, and for some time was employed in the business office of the Daily Bulletin of that city.

In 1874 he became chief clerk of the surveyor general's office and held the place until 1878, when he became by election secretary of state and of course moved back to Salem. He was re-elected in 1882—held the office eight years; as long as the constitution allowed for a continuous term.

From 1885 to '87, Mr. Earhart was Oregon adjutant general, and in 1888 was elected a member of the legislature from Multnomah county.

In 1890 he was appointed collector of customs for the port of Portland. His death occurred in that city May 11, 1892.

Rockey Earhart held every office in the gift of Oregon Masonry, and he had a legion of friends. The Earhart family was for a generation a popular one in the capital city.

In conclusion, let it be said that many qualities of birth, environment and training made Philip H. Sheridan a great general, second only to Grant in all-around qualifications, and the peerless cavalry leader of all times; and the many duties he had in his Oregon service were not the least of the whole list, making him a master in many things, not excepting commissary knowledge, as his career after leaving Oregon proved.

The fact that, for the benefit of a proper diet for his officers' mess, and a balanced ration for his men, Sheridan knew the value of good, fresh vegetables, is noteworthy, for his time.

That was before much was known of calories and such. And it is still more noteworthy that Sheridan in pioneer days knew the value of irrigation in producing abundant garden vegetable crops in the fastest growing season in case of a dry summer—even in our land cleft the "wet-foot state."

District Sunday Schools to Meet

SILVERTON, Oct. 18.—The Silvertown district Sunday school convention will be held at Silvertown, October 28, at 1:30 at the Methodist church. The program consists of congregational singing led by J. S. Friesen of Nazarene church of Salem; devotions, Rev. Lester Fields, Silvertown; Song, Nazarene quartet; selection, Christian Missionary Alliance, Sunday school; selection Monitor congregational Sunday school; Address, "What Should be Taught in Sunday Schools," Rev. Herman Macy, Scotts Mills Friends church; address, "The Relationship between Sunday School and the Home," Rev. J. Harold Howard, Christian Missionary Alliance of Silvertown; vocal duet, Mrs. C. Moen and Mrs. Herrigstad.

Election of officers and awarding of banners will be features of the afternoon.

Parren Family Moves to Farm

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 18.—The Parren family have moved to a farm near Scotts Mills. This property has been bought by the St. Louis parish and the house is being torn down by Jake Jungworth.

Mike Mahoney left recently for Salem where he will visit for a while with his sister, Mrs. Wayne Carlson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirkwood and family are preparing to move next week to the Lamb place in the Eldridge district.

Most of the farmers are busily engaged in picking their corn, reported to be very good.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.
United States senator from New York
Former Commissioner of Health,
New York City

PROBABLY the majority of laymen are unfamiliar with that biggest gland of the body known as the spleen. This organ is located in the abdomen to the left of the stomach. It is about five inches long, three or four inches wide and an inch or an inch and a half thick. Until recent years knowledge of its functions was somewhat obscure.

It is believed the spleen has an important bearing on the manufacture of the red blood corpuscles, as well as the "hemoglobin" or coloring matter of the blood. Of course, the liver, too, has a part in this procedure. When the spleen is diseased the liver takes over the entire function.

Like other structures of the body the spleen is subject to inflammation, infection and other disorders. In infectious diseases, such as typhoid and malaria, the spleen may be considerably enlarged.

Symptoms of Disease
In one instance, sometimes called splenic anemia, the spleen is markedly enlarged and firm. It is known as "Bant's disease" after Guido Banti, an Italian physician. It is most commonly found in children up to the age of ten years, but may attack adults.

It is a chronic disorder and may exist for a long time before it is detected. The sufferer may complain first of a "hump" in the left side. There may be mild disturbance in breathing and possibly slight fever. Persistent or repeated headaches are among the early evidences of this disease.

The victim of Bant's disease is pale, anemic-looking and underweight. A child thus affected refuses his food, is fretful and easily irritated. He is below normal in height

"LOVE DENIED"

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SYNOPSIS
To offset the gossip attendant on the notoriety accorded the marriage of her niece, Kent Damerell, to the supposedly dying Cora Manning, his former sweetheart, Sharlene Standing, young California society girl, marries Stuart Pennington, a struggling, young artist. Kent had granted Cora's plan that she might marry, both believing she would die. Cora recovers. Sharlene's thoughts are all of Kent, but she tries to be fair with Stuart and tells him she wants to be a real wife to him. He says he can wait for her love. Sharlene enters into a life of gaiety to forget . . . and the faithful Stuart follows, trying to shield her from sections, hating the thought that she is being deceived. Sharlene finds him with his head on the table, arms outstretched, fingers clenched. She realizes that the silent battle Stuart is fighting because of his love for her and chides herself for being unfair. Seeing Sharlene, Stuart cannot refrain from taking her in his arms and kissing her. He realizes that he will love her, but she is filled with pity, realizing that he knows it was of Kent she was thinking. . . . In India, Sharlene and Stuart strike one night. Sharlene goes to Stuart's room. He does not hear her enter. Sharlene finds him with his head on the table, arms outstretched, fingers clenched. She realizes that the silent battle Stuart is fighting because of his love for her and chides herself for being unfair. Seeing Sharlene, Stuart cannot refrain from taking her in his arms and kissing her. He realizes that he will love her, but she is filled with pity, realizing that he knows it was of Kent she was thinking. . . . In India, Sharlene and Stuart strike one night. Sharlene goes to Stuart's room. He does not hear her enter. Sharlene finds him with his head on the table, arms outstretched, fingers clenched. She realizes that the silent battle Stuart is fighting because of his love for her and chides herself for being unfair. 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