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"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Report with Kick-back

SOME time ago Senator Norris got a resolution passed for investigating the Farm Board, which was Hoover's plan for solving the farm relief question. Considering the authorship of the resolution its purpose was probably to discredit the board and Mr. Hoover. The investigation was in the hands of the senate committee on agriculture on which Senator McNary has long been a leader. They engaged to do the work two accountants from the office of the comptroller general. The report was finally made and disclosed that of the \$500,000,000 appropriated by the government 69 per cent had been lost. The report criticized the cooperatives which had borrowed the money and condemned the squandering of funds.

Friends of the big grain cooperatives have been wrothy since the report was made public. They claim it contains "inaccuracies" and demand that these be corrected. The Eastern Oregon wheat league condemns the publication of the report.

The chief trouble with the report, we fancy, is that it is too accurate; it tells too many truthful things about the squandering of funds under the farm board. The eastern Oregon wheat men know the truth. They know how privately owned elevators and warehouses were taken over by the cooperatives at fancy prices with money loaned from government sources. They know how many men were employed at fancy salaries to operate the businesses; and they should know some of the losses involved in the operations.

It is important that the report tell the truth; and inaccuracies should be corrected. It is likewise important that the whole truth be told, even though it isn't pleasant reading about the higher-ups who ran the show so extravagantly while the government was footing the bill.

Fewer Rich People

SOAP boxers who claim the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer may be referred to the income tax reports which indicate that the opposite condition is true. There were 513 who reported incomes of a million or over in 1929. By 1933 the number had shrunk to 46 and in 1934 to 32. In the comparison for 1933 and 1934 there is a marked increase in number of returns in the smaller brackets, while the number with incomes of over \$100,000 is reduced. Here is the comparative table issued by Commissioner Helvering of the internad revenue bureau:

Income	1933	1934
Under \$5,000	3,339,602	3,568,788
\$ 5,000 to \$ 10,000	219,735	288,178
\$ 10,000 to 25,000	74,628	102,488
\$ 25,000 to 50,000	18,168	20,851
\$ 50,000 to 100,000	5,927	6,073
\$ 100,000 to 150,000	1,085	973
\$ 150,000 to 200,000	692	634
\$ 200,000 to 500,000	139	116
\$ 500,000 to 1,000,000	81	86
\$1,000,000 and over	46	32

Of the total number of returns of 3,988,269 only 1,750,843 were taxable. Exemptions, and deductions enabled over half to escape paying any income tax. The total net income shown was only \$12,456,262,491, which was a billion and two-thirds greater than the previous year.

Under the high tax rates prevailing those with the large incomes have to divide with the government anyway, so the day of the ultra-rich appears at an end. There will be no proper complaint however if the living standards of all the people are elevated.

Courthouse a Monstrosity

MARION county's courthouse is thought by some to be a beautiful structure. Maybe it is; but it is out of place in its setting. It is a piece of copybook architecture set down in the wrong environment. Chapman, in the Oregon Voter, commenting on the problem of the capitol commission in connection with the development of the Salem civic center, has this to say about "disfigurements":

"The old Salem postoffice was a singularly beautiful structure, grossly disfigured by an addition which was put on it some 25 years ago. The federal architect who designed the addition thereby committed a crime, and the community that endured it was too patient. However, Salem's own community indifference to what its own leading citizens did, in flagrant violation of set-back properties and crass intrusion of sordid forms, would suggest that its civic leadership was lacking in foresight. The old courthouse is a monstrosity; even time and historic association cannot hallow it into anything worth preservation; undoubtedly it will wear out some day and then will be replaced in an age that, it is to be hoped, will have more taste than seems to have been available when the original was designed. The interior of the courthouse is unfit for the use of those who are doomed to inhabit it; yet the election contests and political wire-pulling of aspirants who seek to occupy county offices in it would suggest it was a haven of delight."

Willson Park Safe

FEARS have been expressed lest the capitol reconstruction commission would use the eastern part of Willson park as a part of the site for the state capitol, because the legislature failed to provide additional land on which to place the main structure or subsidiary buildings. Even if the commission were disposed to encroach on the park, they lack power to do so, because the law specifically sets the limits where the "capitol building or buildings" shall go. Section six reads:

"The commission shall construct said capitol building or buildings upon some portion of the premises now owned by the state and bounded on the north by Court street, on the east by Twelfth street, on the south by State street and on the west by Willson park, all within the city of Salem, Marion county, Oregon."

In one respect this is fortunate, because it serves to preserve the park inviolate as a park. We do not believe the commission would despoil it if they had the authority, for they are as sensitive to park values as other citizens. Since the capitol must go on the old tract, it is all the more important to have the long sweep of the park as a foreground for the building.

The Roseburg Times which has graduated from a weekly to a daily follows one editorial boosting the Townsend plan with another entitled "Taxpayers in Revolt", which concludes: "Voters must awake to the debt menace and put a stop to easy spending of the people's money". That's working both sides of the street.

If the fellow who owns the army wants to make a real hit with the public he will provide folding chairs with backs. Two hours of symphony music in front of you, and an iron rod across your back are just too much.

The University of Oregon football team which played a football game Sunday with St. Mary's got beat 18 to 0. Now will they do that again?

Italian planes have bombed Ethiopian Dessye three times. Emperor Haile is camping there, but this repeated bombing is enough to make him dissy.

Airplanes have replaced dog teams in carrying mail from Anchorage to the east shore of Cook Inlet. Technocracy comes to Alaska.

The gum on the Christmas seals isn't flavored any better than the former years.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT
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The Radical Fix
Washington, Dec. 8
THE fix in which the real radicals of the country—particularly those who feel most inimical toward the



capitalistic system—find themselves as the next presidential campaign looms is interesting and unique. Nor can it be said that it is for them wholly free from pain. USUALLY they have been able to vote choice between the two major parties and to function unsatisfactorily either through the socialists, the communists or a so-called "progressive" ticket such as the elder La Follette headed in 1924. To the genuine radical it made no difference whether democratic or republican candidate won. From his viewpoint they were equally obnoxious and it was enough that there was a safe and adequate channel through which to protest with his ballot.

THIS time, for those radicals who feel that the vital thing is to progress toward the new economic era of a profitless state, it is no longer safe. For the first time they are caught. To keep the country moving in the direction they want to go they are obliged to support Mr. Roosevelt for reelection. Otherwise all the ground gained toward their goal in the past three years and considerable more will be lost. The alternative is the election of a republican backed by the solid conservative forces and business interests. That puts an end for years to come to progress toward uprooting the capitalistic system, which is the real radical goal.

IT IS clear that Mr. Roosevelt must have practically solid radical support to win. A radical party, whether headed by Dr. Floyd Olin or Upton Sinclair or any other, is not the thing to lift out of the Roosevelt column most of the far western states now counted as his. Should he lose, it means the success of a conservative candidate who will reverse the governmental engine and go back to the so-called "fundamentalists," wipe out every vestige of the "progress" made. Hence the Roosevelt reelection seems essential to the radical cause.

THE real point about all this is that the radicals are going to support Mr. Roosevelt, they hate doing it. The intellectuals among them regard him as a "wash out." They consider him a spurious liberal, who goes in their direction not through conviction but only when it happens to be convenient. They know Mr. Roosevelt is no enemy of the profit system. Unchecked, his real direction they think would bring to us the sort of dictatorship Hitler has brought to Germany, and this is intensely distasteful. The real radical tolerance for Mr. Roosevelt is because of the belief that while friendly to the profit system, it has been weakened by his administration and would gain strength through the election of a republican. He himself, they think, is not much of anything, uncertain of his own direction though surrounded by men with a clearer idea of what they want to do.

SOMETHING of this feeling is expressed in the brilliant and able book, "The Gay Reformer," by Mr. Maurice A. Hallgren. Looking by Mr. Roosevelt from the extreme left, Mr. Hallgren finds him, if anything, less admirable than Mr. James W. Warburg, Jr., found him from the opposite angle. To Mr. Hallgren the real key to Mr. Roosevelt is his Hyde Park background, and it was from his father, the well-to-do country squire, he derived his real political and economic slant. Instead of sincerely striving to find the way out of our economic failure, Mr. Roosevelt has unsuccessfully tried to "tame American capitalism over a particularly critical period" and big business should be grateful to him. He has, the author contends, the ability to strengthen the "capitalistic entrepreneur class and thinks in terms of the rentier." In brief, as a liberal, which he calls himself, liberals like Mr. Hallgren think he is a "bust."

HOWEVER, they have got to support him. Though Mr. Hallgren probably would disagree about that, most other opponents of the profit system will not. Most of the political radicals are already lined up behind him. He isn't what they want. They don't like him. His aim is not really their aim, but in the end, he is more likely than any other to produce the chaos out of which the profitless state will emerge. A republican success would wipe alone the day indefinitely. Such is the argument.

Buckeroo Officers Will Be Elected Next Monday

MOLALLA, Dec. 9.—Officers for the coming year will be elected at a special meeting of stockholders in the Molalla Buckeroo association December 16 at 8 p. m. at the Tobin hall. All stockholders are being urged by present officers to attend and discuss plans for next year's show. Refreshments will be served at the meeting.

Sister Is Called

ROBERTS, Dec. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Higgins were called to Roseburg by the sudden death of Phil Gilliam, sister to Mr. Higgins.

Death Takes No Holiday



"WIFE IN CUSTODY" by BEATRICE LUBITZ

CHAPTER XXIII

"Lord, Helen, we've got everything to be happy about," Walter went on fervently. "And now my family has taken you into its heart. They're really the best girls in the world. They may have sharp tongues but at heart they're true blue. Loyal as the sun! Why, the way they've stuck to me in building up this business is remarkable. The sacrifices they made! The unwavering loyalty! We must ask Irene and Dirk to dinner. She's been great."

"Yes, hasn't she? I'll ask them for Friday. Dirk has been so nice too."

"Oh, he's the best in the world! I only wish, though, Irene was happier. She's at him all the time to go back to his old job. He's losing thirty-five thousand a year."

"But if he's happier..."

"I know, but Irene isn't. Well, maybe they'll work things out. Irene's bound to. She's deucedly clever."

"Yes, she is," Helen yawned. "I'm so tired."

He gathered her up in his arms. "Let me put you to bed as if you were my child. My baby. My dearest, dearest, dear..."

"My dearest, dearest, dear," she whispered in return.

They were so friendly, so helpful. They were in and out of the apartment every night. They phoned during the day and invited Helen to luncheon and to tea. Helen couldn't refuse, with the result that she had no more glorious hours in which to wander about New York.

In a general conversation about books or plays or current events, Helen, while not a great talker nor nearly so bristlingly up on things as the Riley girls, had an intelligent grasp of the situation. And here again if Helen ventured an opinion—after all, she had spent three years at Anastasia—they would charmingly pat her head and imply that the little woman at home should mind her own business and should never bother her pretty little head with the sordid details of the business.

By midwinter, she was at her wit's end. But even before that began to find these evenings irksome, Helen sensed he was not satisfied and she took heart. Perhaps he would find a way to stop this swarming of friends and acquaintances that was like a rope around her neck.

They were at Irene's on New Year's Eve for a formal dinner party.

Helen had stage fright no longer. She could even venture to talk when she was not in range of Irene's cool, critical eye. Helen's success with the Terhunes (she was there at least once a week and often she went down just to spend an afternoon with the old lady) was a surprise and a source of annoyance to Irene.

—that Cecily and Helen had subscribed to a series of orchestral concerts on Tuesday afternoons. Irene found out too that Helen went to tea at the Terhunes' and was spent the night there once when it rained so hard that Mrs. Terhune wouldn't let them go home.

Tonight Helen wore a green velvet evening gown, very dark and simple. She wasn't quite sure of the dress, but Marian had adored it. Walters, accustomed to the extreme fashions his sister affected, thought it was a sweet shift, "nice and simple."

Irene spotted the dress the instant she saw Helen. She gasped a little at the snowy white trim on Helen's back. The dress had no trimming; not a pin or a clasp. It was cut low but conservatively and was draped simply to one side. The quality of the material was its only decoration; its seductiveness was its stark simplicity. Helen wore her long fair hair low on the nape of her neck and the wide, natural waves shone like silver in the soft light.

"That's a smart frock," Irene conceded. "How did you happen to choose it?"

"The furnishings seem so... so right."

"Most of the stuff can be picked up by careful shopping."

"But I've never bought a thing. I mean... like furniture. I wouldn't know how, Dirk."

"Nonsense. Of course you would. You have good taste. You couldn't go wrong. Just you follow your instincts and not the fashion of the moment and you're bound to achieve a comfortable and charming home which is all that matters. I will help you. I know some of the shops that specialize in furniture for country homes. I have a raft of interior decoration magazines at mother's. I'll dig them out for you—when you're ready, and you can browse through them to pick up some ideas."

"That would be grand, Dirk."

"I think it's the only solution for you, Nellie. It will be a painless and effective method of breaking away. You want to live your own life."

"Oh, Dirk, I've been avoiding admitting the true state of affairs even to myself. Oh, how well you know! Yes, I want to be alone with Walter. We have so little time together and we love each other so. We want to be alone!"

"I know just what you mean. This may be a way out for you. Call me up tomorrow. We can discuss it then."

(To Be Continued)

"Marian and I saw it in Millgrim's yesterday. We both liked it at once."

"It's a little too sophisticated for your type but it is becoming. You mustn't ever, you know, get away from the kind of thing that is your type."

Helen saw Dirk alone for a second and she made her way to where he stood.

"Hello," he grinned, "you really look absolutely swell! This is being done at a remodeling old places. See what she's done at New Canaan."

"Oh, your mother's place is lovely. I'm crazy about it."

"It was a ramshackle farmhouse when Ces tackled it."

"It would give you the time to yourself that you want."

"It would give you privacy. You'll find the country heavenly to explore. It's even more fascinating than the city." He spoke in a low voice.

Helen rushed on before they were interrupted.

"The house is empty, Dirk. It needs alteration and furnishing. Do you think I could..."

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"Oh, your mother's place is lovely. I'm crazy about it."

"It was a ramshackle farmhouse when Ces tackled it."

H. B. D. Q.—My husband, a man of 25 years of age, is fast becoming a drunkard. Is there anything I could do to help him overcome the habit without his knowledge?

A.—Chronic alcoholism is difficult to treat. For further particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

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Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

FAINTING IS always alarming to the family and the fear of it is disturbing to the victim. It is due to some disturbance in the mechanism of the body which diminishes the amount of blood in the brain. This in its turn causes unconsciousness. There are many causes for faintness and for fainting. It may follow weakness brought about by starvation, excessive exertion, severe bleeding, exposure to intense heat, or to the lack of air. It may follow some emotional disturbance, such as shock, fright or continued anxiety. It is usually associated with some mental reaction or strain.

Certain persons are more susceptible to fainting than others. No doubt you know of someone who faints frequently and on slight provocation. This tendency bears no relation to physical strength; many strong men are thus afflicted.

Learn Symptoms
It is wise to be familiar with the symptoms which indicate the probability of fainting. Then to observe one in a faint will not cause unnecessary alarm. Knowledge of what to do will prevent injury to the victim. Persons who faint easily usually know when they are about to have an attack. The room becomes dark and familiar objects are not recognized. A cold perspiration breaks out on the forehead. There is a feeling of nausea or "giddiness" in the stomach. Black spots appear before the eyes and the sufferer complains of a feeling of weakness.

Can Prevent It
If the attack is recognized before unconsciousness occurs, it is possible to prevent fainting. This is best accomplished by lowering the head between the knees. Grasp the back of the head firmly and instruct the patient to try to raise the head. As he makes the effort, exert firm pressure on the head. This simple procedure often prevents a fainting attack.

Of course, fainting due to severe loss of blood, or to weakness of the heart, or other organic defect, cannot be prevented by these simple measures. In such a case, the unconscious person should be placed on his back. All tight and constricting clothing should be loosened or removed. Have the head lower than the rest of the body.

Answers to Health-Queries
Mrs. W. F. O. Q.—What can be done for hives? Is the treatment the same for both adults and children? What causes this disturbance?
A.—Hives may be due to a number of causes. The diet is apt to be a factor in many instances. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

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Twenty Years Ago

December 10, 1915
"The Toggery" suffered damages amounting to \$5000 by fire last night, which broke out in the stock room.

Hopewell, Va., a mushroom town of 25,000 people was wiped out by fire last night.

Villa's hopes for supremacy in Mexico, went shimmering when Rodriguez and his men were badly beaten yesterday.

Ten Years Ago

December 10, 1925
Barbers in Hellingham, Wash., voted last night to cut prices from 50 to 25 cents for bobbing hair.

The new \$200,000 bridge at Harrisburg will be opened to Pacific highway traffic today.

Washington, D. C.—The house plunged forward today with the tax reduction bill.

Mrs. Olsen Entertains Brush College Helpers

BRUSH COLLEGE, Dec. 9.—The Brush College students were entertained Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred Olsen. Mrs. A. E. Utley presided at the business session and the following program: Reading, Mrs. Leland Wendt; piano solo, Mrs. O. D. Adams; group of articles were read by Mrs. Karl Harritt and Mrs. Charles McCarter. Mrs. C. Moriarty, Mrs. Frank Olsen, Mrs. Victor Olsen and Maxine Olsen assisted the hostess serve lunch at the close of the afternoon session.

Present: Mrs. V. L. Gibson, Mrs. Charles McCarter, Mrs. W. Newton and daughter, Ruby, Mrs. Oliver Whitney, Mrs. A. D. Olsen, Mrs. Karl Harritt, Mrs. Delbert Harritt, Mrs. C. McDonald, Mrs. Harry Bonney, Mrs. A. E. Utley, Mrs. Charles Glass, Mrs. O. D. Adams and daughter, Nancy, Mrs. Leland Wendt and children, Beth and Bruce, Mrs. Fred Ewing, Mrs. Esther Oliver, Mrs. Marjorie Lenzgale, Mrs. John Schindler, Mrs. A. R. Ewing, Mrs. Victor Olsen and daughter, Joan, Mrs. Frank Olsen, Mrs. Moriarty and daughter, Patsy, Mrs. Fred Olsen and daughters, Maxine and Nadine.

Smith Attends Meet

SCOTT'S MILLS, Dec. 9.—Ivan Smith, local postmaster, attended a postmaster's dinner at the Argo hotel in Salem Friday night. This dinner was for the postmasters of Marion and Polk counties. He was accompanied by O. H. Brougner.

Sell Schab Place To Frank Snyder

Methodist Church Plans to Present Pageant on December 22

STAYTON, Dec. 9.—George H. Bell, local realtor, reports the sale of the Schab place, near the Catholic church, to Frank Snyder of Shaw. Mrs. Snyder and her two sons, Frank and Andy, will move to Idaho. Mrs. John N. Fisher, chairman of the Red Cross drive, reports that this year \$71 was realized. This is slightly under the amount raised last year. The Women's club sponsored the drive again this year. Harry Humphreys was a business visitor in eastern Oregon last week.

Contract Club Meets

Mrs. Ralph Curtis entertained members of her contract club from Salem Wednesday night, Mrs. A. L. Youngblood and Mrs. Karl Peters held high score. The Methodist church will present a Christmas pageant, "The King's Gift," with a cast of 20 players. Mrs. Boyer, assisted by Mrs. Ralph Kleen and Mrs. Ralph Hughes, is directing. Several special carol numbers are also being arranged for the program, which is to be given Sunday, December 22. The Christian church is giving a Christmas play, "The Star Shines On." This is to be presented December 22 also. Mrs. Giles Brown, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. W. Poole, spent several days this week at Klamath Falls, having been called there by the death of Mrs. Poole's sister.

Morphine Stolen At Doctor's Home

STAYTON, Dec. 9.—Some time Thursday night or Friday morning, the Dr. Butcher's home was entered and \$15 in bills, a hypodermic syringe and a vial containing several five grain morphine tablets were taken from the doctor's vest, which was hanging on a chair in the dining room. However, the morphine was found where they had been dropped on the living room floor. Dr. Zetzer is in partnership with Dr. C. H. Brewer, whose sedan was taken from in front of his office the afternoon before Thanksgiving and later found in Salem. Mrs. Julia Lunsford of Oakland, Calif., and her sister, Miss Mary Stamp of Portland were guests at the Dr. C. H. Brewer home Friday and Saturday. Mrs. Lunsford will leave the first of the week for her home, and her mother, Mrs. Esther Stamp, of Portland will accompany her here. Mrs. Stamp and daughters were former residents here. A large audience was on hand to enjoy the comic skit, "The Womanless Marriage" put on by the Rebekahs Friday night. Musical selections were harmonica numbers by Master Billy McKinnon, piano accordion numbers by Roseella Bell and vocal numbers by the Clift family of Lyons.

Dr. G. F. Korner, who for the past 15 months has been working for the government in California, writes his family here that he expects to leave for home December 21. At present he is stationed at Artesia, a suburb of Los Angeles.

Bazaar and Supper Planned for Friday

FRUITLAND, Dec. 9.—The Women's Missionary society of Fruitland will hold a covered dish supper at the Fruitland school Friday. Everyone is asked to bring a covered dish. Coffee and dishes are furnished. A small charge will be asked for improvements on the church. A bazaar will be held in connection with the supper.

The Townsend club held a box social Friday. A splendid program was given in connection. Mrs. Della Oldaker of Vancouver, Wash., is visiting her friends here and will remain until the holidays. Mrs. Oldaker formerly lived in this locality. Mrs. Roy Montgomery of Grand Coulee, Wash., who has been visiting her father, G. S. Kesling, returns home tonight with her four children, Merle, Mary, Robert and Geraldine, who have been going to school here.

Laurel Social Hour Club Plans Christmas Party

KINGWOOD, Dec. 9.—Election of officers was held by members of the Laurel Social Hour club Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. R. B. McClendon. Mrs. E. W. Emmett is president, replacing Mrs. W. B. Baker and Mrs. Robert Hall succeeds Mrs. Emmett as vice president. Mrs. Emmett on vice president. Mrs. Raymond Compton was elected secretary-treasurer; Mrs. G. E. Vosburgh retiring from that office after two years' efficient service. Plans were made for the Christmas party at the Baker home December 17, and a cast of nine was appointed for the annual play to be given at that time. Mrs. Arnold Coffell is in charge of the feature. Members will bring contributions for a charity box to the next meeting.

Girls in Recital

Two Independence high school girls were presented in a recital given at the Oregon Normal school auditorium Wednesday evening. Jean Ellen Irvine presented "Spanish Gypsy Dance" by Mowery and "English Suite No. 5" by Coleridge-Taylor and Frances Hill played "March Little Soldier" by Pinto. Both girls are advanced piano students of Margaret Lee Maaske.