

# The Oregon Statesman

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"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Oregon Editors and the AAA Decision

OREGON newspapers have been ready with comment on the invalidation of AAA by the supreme court. While comment varies from warm approval to regret there is a universal respect for the decision of the court. The Baker Democrat-Herald says "there will be no revolution and probably no thought of increasing the size of the court to change its attitude." Some forecast alterations in the constitution, as does the La Grande Observer, which predicts some of the amendments "will be directly traceable to experiments of the new dealers." In general however the gist of editorial opinion in Oregon is to accept the court's verdict, try to meet the obligations to farmers under existing contracts, and then to study agricultural needs further to see what help can and should be given.

The democratic Pendleton East Oregonian, staunch supporter of the AAA which distributed hundreds of thousands of dollars to Umatilla county wheatgrowers, objects to a legalized tariff and an illegal AAA, and says of the decision, "That sort of reasoning does not make sense and is not right. American agriculture has cause to feel indignation and so have those who depend upon agriculture. . . Improvement is so pronounced and so widespread that it will be difficult to stop but the court has annulled the most workable and the most direct plan of adjusting a balance between farming and industry, therefore the action is unwelcome and harmful." The conservative Corvallis Gazette-Times on the contrary applauds the court as sustaining that paper's opinion two years ago and further condemns the theory of AAA: "The absurdity of taking money from one class of people and giving it to another class was so palpable that anyone but a blind partisan could see that it was not constitutional, it ought to be."

Both the Eugene News and the Astorian-Budget say the adverse opinion was "expected." The News classed AAA as "socially unsound, filled with inequalities," but credits it with accomplishing its purpose better than the farm board and inclines to believe the idea behind AAA is just as reasonable as that behind the protective tariff. The Budget admits the decision is "a stunning blow," and that Roosevelt and his advisers "will be hard put to figure out" how to aid agriculture now.

The Klamath Falls Herald observes that the AAA "came down with a crash" and says that "what has happened has proved, repeatedly, that what was said about the new deal's disregard for the constitution was not poppycock, but sound, informed criticism." The La Grande Observer regards the decision "as one more spike in the coffin of the new deal; and says frankly the new deal has bogged down, adding, "But as some of its planks break we should not forget to give them credit for accomplishing much; for helping us find a foothold and emerge from the worst part of our worst depression." The Dalles Chronicle has been well infected with new-dealitis, and so mourns the fate of AAA: "Thus ends the only farm relief program that ever proved beneficial to American agriculture." But while it thinks the court may be "stretched a point," it admits, bravely: that "the domestic allotment program, insofar as payments for compliance are concerned, is definitely at an end."

Speaking very temperately the Albany Democrat-Herald thinks that the worst days for farming may be over, and offers the general comment that "the country will be better off when all industry is able to function without governmental intervention." The Baker Democrat-Herald editor guessed wrong, for he says he "rather expected to see AAA escape the judicial axe," thinking "by a reasonably broad interpretation it was within the constitutional fence." But the Roseburg Times jumps up and down on the AAA as a "spurious program" and declaring that it "has stood squarely for abolition of all the codes and every phase of sumptuary legislation during the period of the depression, and believes the court did a good job in killing this AAA octopus." Strangely enough, the Times endorses the Townsend plan, the principle of which is identical with AAA, that of taxing many for the aid of a limited group; and the Roberts opinion clearly says that is not within the scope of the taxing power.

If the opinions expressed by Oregon editors are an index of thought for the country as a whole, the decision of the court will be accepted; and any new effort to aid agriculture be required to be valid within the language of the constitution as now written.

## Promotion Practical

THE Willamette valley is a compact geographical area, with remarkable unity of climatic conditions. There are distinct variations of soil, and changes in altitude affect plant growth. But the unity geographical and racial and agricultural makes it very practical for unified effort in promotion of valley development.

There is a tendency to self-satisfaction because living conditions here are equable, a tendency to speak patronizingly of those who live in other regions, which seem to us much less favored. We cannot understand why folk endure blizzards and cyclones and torrid suns when the more moderate weather is enjoyed here in all seasons. Tastes differ; and there are other factors than climate which determine dwelling place.

We would have quite a satisfactory growth if we would do as John Thornburgh of Forest Grove suggests, develop our resources ourselves. Then we would retain our own population increase, and would hold many who come here looking for a home, but finding no employment or business opening, drift on. The period of mass migration to the west is over for awhile; but there will be a steady infiltration of people if the fame of the valley is advertised, and if we are zealous in making progress ourselves so we can accommodate the newcomers who would like to reside here if they can make a living.

Having failed in many attempts to get the salary of members fixed at a higher amount than \$3 per day the legislature now proposes an amendment which fixes no limit. Even friends of higher pay for legislators will hesitate before letting the legislators' conscience be the guide. The pay is inadequate, and should be about \$10 a day, without employment to wives; but the proposed amendment which sets no top will doubtless go the way of the sales tax.

A friend has furnished us with a good old patent medicine almanac with the signs of the zodiac and the man with his interior plumbing exposed. Taurus, Pisces and the Crab are still on duty; and the advice for Scorpio is: "This is a fruitful sign and produces watery effects. A good sign to plant corn in." The medicine is probably as good as the zodiacal advice.

Newport is to have a band again and it has engaged the services of Erwin Kleffman of Corvallis to conduct it. If anybody can make a band of it, it is Mr. Kleffman.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

What is he, a treble kief threat?

The Medford Mail-Tribune says it's time for Oregon to "fish or cut bait" on the old age pension, "either provide means to pay it or give up the idea entirely. If the M-T doesn't know it, we'll pass along the word that Oregon plans to cut bait, but not to fish.

When the railroad underpass is built at the north city limits what motorist will be first to see if he can carrom his car from one side wall to the other?

After-Christmas business has been unusually large,—accommodating the exchanges for the unusually large pre-Christmas trade.

## The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

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### The Tide Unchanged

Washington, Jan. 8. ONE of the established facts about politics is that campaign speeches do not change votes.

They are essential to stimulate the ardor of a d h e rents and accelerate interest and enthusiasm in the following. But a candidatorial speech which makes converts is rare indeed.

SOMETIMES votes are lost in that way, but the occasions upon which they are gained are so few as to be almost nonexistent. This is true even of those speeches in which the logic is without flaw and the facts presented almost unanswerable. The Roosevelt message was distinctly not of that type. And while from the New Deal side vociferous cheers followed their champion's utterances, the practical political situation has changed not one iota. To the President's friends the speech seemed a magnificent effort and he a gallant knight with flashing sword, whose noble purposes and splendid policies are bound to be vindicated by a grateful people.

TO those on the other side, his dramatic performance will seem a verbal fan dance, calculatingly staged to attract the bores and offensive to right-thinking people. In brief, things are as they were before the speech. People in this country vote through prejudice and emotion, and, despite the high drama of the Roosevelt message, the music was not new. The words were somewhat different, but the tune was the same. It is interesting that simultaneously with the delivery of the most publicized peace-time Presidential message, in history, the total for seven weeks of the Literary Digest poll asking some millions of voters whether they now approve or disapprove of the acts and policies of the Roosevelt Administration were printed.

BACK of the Presidential confidence, back of the boisterous Farley claims that 1936 is "the year of the New Deal," and back of the whirl of the propaganda machinery, the steady regularity with which each week these figures have shown an increase in sentiment adverse to the New Deal has a disturbing effect upon the more thoughtful of the New Deal politicians. It is easy to understand. Publicly they pooh pooh the poll; privately the franker among them confess to a certain amount of dismay. They concede that, after making deductions and allowances on all grounds by which it is sought to minimize the result, still the poll is perturbing. An indication of this was given last week when a Western New Deal Congressman burst forth in a violent denunciation of "straw ballots," declared he was going to see if Mr. Farley could not bar them from the mails.

AS IT stands today, in a total of 1,370,774 ballots, 60.47 per cent, are anti-New Deal, 39.53 per cent, New Dealers make several points about the poll. One is that the question is not fair, that there are many people who will vote for Mr. Roosevelt and yet are unable to approve all his acts and policies; another, that the Digest list is from the telephone directories and does not cover the masses; a third is, that the Republican alternative to Mr. Roosevelt may compel those who now oppose him to vote for him in the election. There is, of course, some truth in these. If there were not, the poll would indicate an anti-New Deal vote of landslide proportion. To appreciate what the percentages mean it must be realized that in 1932, though Mr. Roosevelt defeated Mr. Hoover by 7,000,000 votes, he polled a little less than 60 per cent of the total. Mr. Hoover a little more than 40. The points made by the Digest in reply are: First—That the question is essentially the same as that in the poll taken in 1934. Second—That the question has been asked of the same people the type of those questioned. On the contrary, it was from the Republicans, both in 1932 and in 1934, that the alibis came—they who attack the figures and the method. Conceding the force of the defensive arguments, it is still unmistakably clear that a great shift in sentiment has taken place; that the popular tide which ran so strongly in the New Deal direction last year is running in the other direction now.

IT is this that worries the administration politicians. They know that national elections are decided by tides. They know, too, that for eight years these Digest polls have been almost unaccountably accurate, missing complete accuracy by less than one per cent. It will need realization of the full potentialities in all the points now made against the poll to offset its present percentage. It will need all of that and some luck to turn the tide. At any rate, it will need more than the Roosevelt speech, "superbly delivered" and brilliantly staged as it was.



Frank R. Kent

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Salem 50 years ago and some of its history and this section's franchise crops and franchise advantages:

(Continuing from yesterday.) Salem had been incorporated by the legislature of 1850. Lucien Heath was chosen its first mayor, at the election of the first Monday in December. He was Oregon's first secretary of state—first secretary of the state government.

There was no wagon bridge across the Willamette river anywhere, 50 years ago. A busy ferry connected the capital city with the west side. The building of the first wagon bridge across that stream at Salem in 1856 was one of the first movements that lived up things after the burning of the old woolen mill.

The present bridge is the third there; the first one went down with the flood of 1859, and the second one was worn out and became dangerous with the ushering in of the automobile age.

The next move that set Salem definitely forward was the construction of the first cannery, which came soon after the first bridge.

One of the most active of the bridge projects was R. S. Wallace, father of our present Paul Wallace, and that was true also of the cannery. Mr. Wallace had come from Chicago and bought and revamped the Salem water system.

That pioneer cannery, with many enlargements and improvements, is now the one of the California Packing company, on 12th street; that concern also owning the 12th street cannery. They are members of the great Del Monte chain belting the world.

Then came, in 1888, the first street railway line; originally operated with horses and mules. Some of the men who attended to and drove those men up to date instruments of traction became prominent—among them Herbert Hoover, the world's greatest almoner, president of the United States, etc.

The electric street railway getting power with a look at a wire was not yet invented. With the president of the street railway company, who was the writer, presiding, the first spike was driven January 1, 1888, by Rev. J. L. Parrish, with the first American ax brought to the Oregon country—brought on the Lausanne, 1840.

The spike was driven at State and Commercial streets, west side, and the line first extended up State to 12th, then to the Southern Pacific depot. Soon an electric line was built, the two companies consolidated, and all lines electrified. A complete record of that era would take up a lot of space.

Pioneer Salemites had felt the loss of the first woolen mill and looked forward to another. This came the next year, in 1859. On February 2 of that year a contract was signed by a committee with the original Thomas Kay, one of the earliest men in that line on this coast.

The contract called for the erection of a woolen mill here, on the present site, which had been that of the Pioneer linned oil mill.

It was provided that Mr. Kay should have a \$20,000 subsidy. The canvass for the money pledged went forward.

There was a time, after \$13,000 had been pledged, when all but two of the solicitors gave up the task—declared it could not be finished.

With 352 separate subscribers, 41 of whom gave additional pledges after their first ones, the sum was declared raised on March 2, as recorded in the newspapers of the next morning, Sunday, March 2, 1859.

Raised with \$400 to the good, for shrinkage. As the writer recalls, there was only \$200 shrinkage.

That accomplishment sent Salem forward fast.

Came many new people; much building in all directions. The writer has seen perhaps more than three-fourths of the buildings in Salem's metropolitan district constructed.

No public school houses that stood 50 years ago in Salem now stand—except one, in South Salem, now used for a feed mill.

More canneries and packing houses came. New Salem puts into cans and barrels, etc., something like a third of all the fruits packed in the three states of the Pacific northwest, and a large part of the vegetables.

Saying nothing for barrels, crates, etc., Salem's canneries have the capacity to put up in one day three or four times the volume of fruits that the first cannery here packed in a year.

(Continued tomorrow.)

## Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

FEVER is not a disease. But it is an important symptom indicating some disturbance within the body. The average, or "normal," temperature of the human body is 98.6 degrees Fahrenheit. It varies with the time of the day and is not quite the same in all parts of the body. There may be as much as a degree's difference between the mouth and the rectal readings of the thermometer.

The temperature is lowest in the morning and highest in the afternoon. There are various causes for fever. Elevation of temperature is frequently the result of some disturbance produced by germs. Sometimes it is brought about by a gastro-intestinal upset; that is, the normal flora of infants and young children.

The degree of fever varies with the type of germ. In pneumonia, for example, it remains high and stays elevated until recovery begins. In tuberculosis the temperature may be below normal in the morning and high in the afternoon.

A study of the fever record is of great assistance in recognizing certain disorders. In addition, the progress of the patient can be determined by the degree of fever. In a hospital the patient's fever is periodically recorded on what is known as a "temperature chart."

May Not Be Sign

The presence of fever is not always a danger sign. Recently it has been shown that the existence of fever in certain infectious diseases is really a blessing. It helps to bring about recovery. But, of course, it is a symptom that should never be ignored.

Some bacteria require a certain temperature in order to exist. If the temperature is elevated they may be destroyed. In addition to the useful effect of fever, certain protective elements are formed in the body by the action of high fever.

It is well to be familiar with the symptoms of fever. Of course, its presence can always be determined by the degree of fever. In a hospital thermometer, as it is called. But a thermometer is not always available and even if it is, it is of little value unless one is acquainted with its use. It is advisable for every mother to know how to read a thermometer.

Usually the feverish child is listless, irritable and without appetite. As a rule, the skin is dry and hot, and the face flushed. Often very high fever is accompanied by delirium.

Whenever fever is present it is best to go to bed. A doctor should be consulted. He will prescribe such treatment as he thinks best to bring the fever down to normal, the underlying condition is corrected the fever disappears of its own accord.

### Answers to Health Queries

J. P. Q.—Are milk and cream fattening?  
A.—Yes, both milk and cream are most nutritious and wholesome.

Miss A. A. D. Q.—I have had a few operations and now have adhesions. What are adhesions?  
A.—For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped self-addressed envelope.

Dr. Copeland is glad to answer inquiries from readers who send addressed stamped envelopes with their questions. All inquiries should be addressed to him in care of this newspaper.

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## The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

### POOR GROUND DOWN!

To the Editor:  
What's all the noise about arresting Oregon citizens and halting them in court because they are too poor to buy a car license? Are the poor to be ground down altogether in good old Oregon? One of our country sisters was heard to tell another lady that she could not buy the license yet but that she and her family must needs come to Salem to get supplies. Cannot the powers that be in this state grant a little grace and mercy on those unable as yet to pay? I read in the bible that "Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself and shall not be heard." Proverbs 21:13.

But they may say, "Everybody could buy if he would." Not so, I doubt whether there is a sufficient amount of money in circulation among the masses of the state to cash in on \$1,500,000 worth of licenses. That is what it figures, five times 300,000. To use a common expression among gamblers, "It is not in the cards."

We Oregonians have a way of getting off up here in the woods and thinking that we know it all. However, we might learn to our profit by looking around to other states a bit. Take California for instance. The state authorities grant until February to purchase car licenses. What was the result? Nothing bad. All the while, the people were wearing their cars, which kept a steady stream of revenue from gas tax going toward the state treasury.

How does that carry on with the statement made by Judge Quigley of Portland on January 4, "Too much leniency has been extended motorists."

I wonder if when Gabriel blows his horn whether some of these fellows who are making it hard on the financially unfortunate, will feel the need of grace and mercy. We sincerely hope not.

FRANK CHEDESTER.

### Twenty Years Ago

January 9, 1916  
Salem high defeated Lincoln high of Portland 28 to 22 last night.

Five weeks after its departure from New York, the Ford peace expedition reached the Hague yesterday.

### Ten Years Ago

January 9, 1926  
Decentralization of the federal government and restitution to the states of inherent rights was the theme of Governor A. C. Ritchie's address at a Jackson Day democratic banquet last night.

Coach "Andy" Smith of the University of California died in Philadelphia yesterday.

## Sharp Teeth—But Can He Digest It?



## "HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY" By MAXINE CANTY

### CHAPTER I

ABOUT the only thing Mother was ever really stuffy about was my reading mystery stories. She said they were not for girls seventeen years old, that they gave them ex-exotic ideas and excited the nerves, whatever she meant by that. So while the other girls read "The Door" and "The Thin Man," I had to be satisfied with occasional peeks at their copies and with tame love stories.

But when my very own French teacher was murdered last year, and I was right in the midst of it, and the whole family practically involved in it, and the papers publishing nothing else for weeks, there wasn't much she could do about it, was there? I know she was awfully worried about it, about my being right in it, and she was afraid I might develop like Alton. Alton is my older brother. He is only a year ahead of me at school because he had to stay out a year on account of his health. He is awfully nervous about the matter, because he has his "neurotic" once, but I haven't found out yet just what he meant by that. "Fecular" is what the kids call him; perhaps Dad wanted to say the same thing. I am awfully fond of Alton in spite of his being neurotic or peculiar, and that is why I felt so upset when I found out about him. But that comes later.

Dad had lots more sympathy about things one wants to do when one is young. He is always telling Mother not to fuss, especially over me. He said once, "Frederick, don't worry over Julie. She is about as healthy an animal as I know, from the tip of her curly black head to the toes on her little feet."

That was when I was so worried about the evidence I was concealing, and Mother thought I was brooding on Miss Sinclair's death. Had she only known!

It all happened last fall. Our town is small on across the bay from San Francisco, and even though it is so near a big city, it is pretty much like all small towns. So when a murder happened there, not down over the railroad tracks where the foreign workmen live, but right in a good apartment house, and when the victim was a teacher from the town's only high school, business was practically paralyzed. No one talked about anything else and the papers did not publish anything else, at least not on the front page, until the body was found.

### CHAPTER II

It all happened last fall. Our town is small on across the bay from San Francisco, and even though it is so near a big city, it is pretty much like all small towns. So when a murder happened there, not down over the railroad tracks where the foreign workmen live, but right in a good apartment house, and when the victim was a teacher from the town's only high school, business was practically paralyzed. No one talked about anything else and the papers did not publish anything else, at least not on the front page, until the body was found.

I will never get over the shock of those first headlines: HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER MURDERED, they shrieked, and underneath, "Miss Constance Sinclair Shot to Death." I almost fainted at the breakfast table.

"Now, Julie," cautioned Mother, you must not get excited. We know how fond you were of Miss Sinclair and it is a terrible thing, but we must take it sensibly.

Allen got up and left the room. "Oh, dear," worried Mother some more. "Allen is so sensitive. I do hope—"

I broke in to Dad. "Will there be a school today?"  
"I think so, Julie," then he turned to Mother. "I should not worry over Julie's nerves, Mother."  
I didn't get what he meant then, but I saw afterward that he was teasing even at that moment. He thought I was concerned about a vacation. I was really afraid we would have the same sort of thing of the story and told each other the details, even Mother joining the excitement.

### CHAPTER III

I seemed that she was shot to death while she sat at her desk writing a letter to someone whose name the police had not disclosed, if they knew it in full. The police themselves had discovered her after a mysterious telephone call from San Francisco had informed them she had been killed. The call had been traced to the Ferry Building public booths, but as neither the boothbook nor the checking clerk who had made the call could remember the many persons who had stopped at the booth that night, the trail seemed to end there.

The hour of her death had been fixed as around ten o'clock from this call. Mrs. Sardonio who managed the apartment house had given the police a list of people who had called there that day, the paper said. The last visitor had been there until 8:30, she said. The call had come to the police at 10:45. If the person who made the call had just arrived on the 10:43 boat, and if this person were the murderer, then Miss Sinclair must have been killed not later than 9:40 p. m.

"And to think," I almost moaned out loud, "that I was there yesterday afternoon and she was alive and happy!"

"You were there!" exclaimed Mother.  
"Yes, I was working after school in the office." (I took a course in typewriting, and our principal made me an assistant in the office for it.)

I was almost crying by the time Dicky honked his horn as I told my folks about the last time I had seen her. He was all agog about it, of course, and he wondered if it would be questioned about our visit thought at heart. A young teacher has to be careful about that; I know some of the boys had crushes on her.

She lived alone in a four-room apartment, another thing which most of the teachers thought funny, for if they didn't live with their families, they lived with one or two other teachers. A couple of them lived across the hall from Miss Sinclair. I had seen them the day before.

(To Be Continued)