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"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Buying of Farm Lands

THE federal land bank in Spokane reports that three records were broken in its land department in 1935. There were more individual sales of land; the dollar volume was the greatest; and the down payments were the greatest in history. Of course these statements need to be supplemented with the further statement that the land bank had more land on its hands so with the beginning of economic revival it should sell more and receive more. Since its lands are offered at terms often much below those of private holders, the land bank does more business.

There is one bit of information in the bulletin from the bank, which is interesting. The vice president is quoted as saying:

"But much more important than a new high record in sales and dollar volume is the fact that many tenant farmers and young farmers have been given an opportunity to buy places of their own at a reasonable price and on favorable terms of payment enabling them to share in the upturn movement in agriculture which now seems steady under way."

This is merely a repetition of the history of all former general panics in this country. What is the ruin of one property-holder becomes the growing opportunity for his successor in interest. It used to be said that it was the second generation which profited from the pioneering of the first. While the first generation put their best efforts and all their capital into developing land, later they might lose it, or desert it and "move back to civilization"; but those who followed them would begin where the pioneers left off and profit from their failure.

So it is in seasons of panic. One farmer may have bought land at peak prices and gone in debt for it. Others may not be in position to stand a few years of losses through crop failures or low prices. If they cannot hold the land it passes to creditors who usually get less out of it than before and so sell at considerable sacrifice to some real farmer, a tenant perhaps, or perhaps some farmer who has been dispossessed elsewhere. The buyer makes a deal on favorable terms: low first cost, easy annual payments, perhaps just a share of the crop. He gets the benefit of the upswing in prices of farm produce and soon may have his land all clear. The same process of deflation of values goes on in city property and in other lines of business. The over-extended owner may be forced out and the way is open for the young farmer or the tenant or the new enterpriser to take over the place on a lower capitalization.

This process is not the result of greed of hard-boiled creditors, because in the case of the land bank, it is a quasi-public agency, encouraged and supported by the government, which has sought to be very liberal with its borrowers to allow them to retain their lands. It will continue because poor management, extravagance, and unforeseen changes are bound to continue. While it is always distressing to see persons lose their farms or their homes, even when it may be a result of their own thriftlessness, their loss usually works to the gain of some one else. In the case of land, the buyer gets a bargain. So the law of compensation continues to operate.

It is a healthy condition when farms are owned by those who operate them or by retired farmers who will hand them down to their sons. So the news that foreclosed farms are passing again into possession of real farmers is good news. Agriculture for the immediate future is going to be spared a considerable part of the debt load which proved its undoing in the years since the war.

The Mahoney Candidacy

IF ever the state had a senator who was diligent in representing the state's interest in the national capital; if ever it had a senator who gained fame and distinction for his influence in public affairs, that senator is Charles H. McNary. It would seem that he is entitled to the well-nigh unanimous vote for his return to Washington. He has not been rabidly partisan. He cooperated very generously with President Roosevelt on measures which seemed valuable for the national recovery. Yet Senator McNary is to be opposed for reelection by a political mountebank from Klamath Falls, Willis Mahoney, a typical demagogue and rabble-rouser.

The issue which Mahoney has seized is the Townsend plan. Mahoney is devoid of political sincerity. He merely uses the Townsend plan as a springboard for landing in office. The sincere followers of that plan ought to be able to perceive that Mahoney is one of the clever politicians stealing a ride on the bandwagon. If he should be elected he is not to be trusted with devotion in putting the plan into effect.

Two years ago Mahoney was splitting the air on the Wall street issue, or was it public utilities? He was then posing as the political messiah the state needed in the governor's chair. With that issue about worn out Mahoney now cleverly leaps to make new political medicine out of the Townsend plan. If Sinclair's EPIC was on the upswing here he would be touting that. His only purpose is to get into office by any means possible.

The Statesman has no illusions as to the character of campaign which will be waged. It will be that of the agitator against the faithful public servant of demonstrated capacity in office. Likewise we have no doubt as to the final outcome. The voters of Oregon recognize Senator McNary for his abilities and love him for his warm and generous personality. They are not going to repudiate him for a political trapeze performer.

Ickes and Hoover

SECRETARY ICKES jumped off the deep end when he charged in a speech at Rochester, that a number of laws passed during the Hoover administration had been declared unconstitutional. Robert Jackson, a favorite lawyer of the new deal, made a similar charge at Buffalo. Now ex-President Hoover demands that Ickes make an "apology to the public"; but Secretary Ickes from the remote Virgin islands, cables back "there is no answer."

Here is the score of laws passed in recent administrations declared unconstitutional by the supreme court: Signed by Harding, 4; by Coolidge, 4; by Hoover, 0; by Franklin D. Roosevelt (to date) 9. Where Ickes probably made his mistake was that certain laws were found invalid by the court while Hoover was president, but they were laws signed by former presidents. Before the court gets through Roosevelt's score will mount, with every probability that he will have the high record for signing bills later declared unconstitutional.

If the legal advisers of the president would quit being "yes-men" and he would get out of his head the idea that whatever he proposes is right, the president would not get into trouble with the court.

Washington is said to be fearful of inflation because of impending passage of the bonus bill and possible enactment of the Frazier-Lemke farm mortgage refinancing bill. The alarms are belated. What we are having now is inflation, preliminary to a grand bust in a few years; and this inflation is government-sponsored.

The first "Righteous Government" convention has declared Father Divine to be God. But the other political messiahs are offering him considerable competition.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT
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A Hollow Budget

Washington, Jan. 14
SO overwhelming was the AAA decision of the Supreme Court on Monday that the annual budget message of the President, to a considerable extent, was overshadowed.

Read in Congress the same hour the decision became a public. It ran a head of the radio and in the press.

YET it is of the first importance, economically and politically. The reason for its political importance is that it is the last budget proposal Mr. Roosevelt will present before running for re-election on his record. No candidate was ever so completely pledged to reduction in expenditures, retrenchment and economy as he in 1932. No aspirant for the White House was as deeply committed to the principle of spending less than you took in. No man ever more strongly denounced extravagance or more vehemently pointed out the danger of continuing deficits, promised more solemnly to end them.

IN the light of these facts it can be understood that this final budget message, revealing as it does an accumulated deficit four times as large as the one he inherited, the national debt at the highest peak in history and a government structure expanded beyond all reason, both as to cost and personnel—it can be understood that under such circumstances the formation of a budget message, not politically devastating, required no little skill with figures. Considering the actual state of affairs it must be conceded that Mr. Roosevelt did an extremely good job.

IT is true that he hastily glossed over the glaring facts as to debt and deficit, but no one can blame him for not dwelling upon them. And while he did not exactly adopt the "cheating at solitaire" system used by the ridiculous Mr. Farley in achieving his "surplus," his estimates of revenues for the ensuing fiscal year are as rosyly optimistic as his estimates of expenditures are far under what most posted people believe will be the minimum. In brief, the Roosevelt figures are hypothetical in the extreme, represent what Mr. Roosevelt, an exceedingly optimistic man, happily hopes for rather than what anybody in the Treasury with full knowledge of the facts and a fairly clear head, might expect. That the President's figures can and will be broken down when the experts get to work is sure.

THE plain truth is that if there were any sense or any soundness at all in Mr. Roosevelt's own statements (statements in which at the time practically everybody save the Progressive Republicans concurred) made in his first budget message to Congress in March, 1933, the Federal finances are in a dangerous and deplorable condition. In the view of many they make a mockery of the Democratic platform of 1932 and constitute a repudiation of the Roosevelt promises. Nevertheless, the budget message, on the surface at least, puts the President in a defending position. He makes out a paper case of an approximately balanced budget for 1935-1937, with expenditures \$5,649,000,000, revenues \$5,654,000,000.

THIS takes no account of the amount needed for relief. This he is to send in later. It may run one billion, or it may run three billions, but the theory is that the size of the deficit next year will be the size of the relief appropriation. That will not be so, but the proof will not be available until after the election. So, for political purposes, the claim can be made that, but for relief, the Supreme Court and the bonus, Mr. Roosevelt has finally achieved a balanced budget, despite the enormous expenditures of the emergency. It is a hollow claim and a hollow budget, but the "talking point" essential to meet the charge of reckless extravagance and complete bad faith has been provided—and that was the basic idea. The fact seems to be that the budget message is as much a campaign document as the message on the "State of the Union" was a campaign speech.

Like the asthma patient, the sufferer from emphysema has great difficulty in breathing. There is a "whizzing sound" which comes from the chest. In a severe case this whizzing can be heard quite a distance. In emphysema a husky, whistling sound is produced as the patient breathes out after an intake of air.

Cause of Disease
As a rule, enlargement or dilation of the involved parts of the lungs is due to some chronic irritation or inflammation. The tissues lose their normal elasticity and, because of this, are incapable of expelling all of the air from the lungs. This is a symptom frequently encountered in asthma and in chronic bronchitis.

At times the weakness continues and is readily traced to prolonged or repeated colds, bronchitis, influenza, broncho-pneumonia and lobar pneumonia. It is sometimes a complication of some constitutional disease. Elderly persons are more likely to develop this condition.

Emphysema is often found in persons who are overweight, especially in those who have a protruding abdomen, or an extensive waistline. This produces an interference with the pressure upon the diaphragm, the wall between the abdominal cavity and the chest cavity. This is not so common in women. Perhaps this is because most stout women wear an abdominal girdle or corset. This support helps maintain the necessary pressure and, to put it in a simple

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 Sunday):
21. Twentieth, potatoes. Better ones than can be grown here are not known. But it takes a good potato man to persistently grow good potatoes.

Twenty-first, bees. We have here the longest and the uniformly richest bee pasture in the world, year in and year out. This is the land of milk and honey. The famed honey of Hymettus had nothing over ours.

22. Poultry and pet stock. We have produced the world's greatest egg layers in hens. Poultry breeding here, the year through, with constant green feed, is cheaper than elsewhere known, including the inclemencies of both wintering and summering the fowls.

23. City beautiful. This is Salem. Come and see. Grows year by year more so.

24. Great cows. This means that the Willamette valley is Mecca for men looking for the best in this line ever known.

25. Paved highways. This means that, up to lately, Marion county had more miles of county paved highways than all the rest of the state outside of Multnomah.

26. Head lettuce. We lead the Pacific northwest in quality.

27. Silos. This district has the largest per capita number in the northwest.

28. Legumes. We produce the best, embracing all the clovers, and ought to exploit them more, including choicest canning peas.

29. Asparagus. We can beat the world. We should can it on a large scale, green and white, and go out after world markets.

30. Grapes. We grow excellent ones, of the northern varieties. We should develop the juice industry on a major scale.

31. Drug garden. A great commercial industry is in the making here. Needs a leader who can lead.

32. Sugar beets, sorghum. Experiments show we could grow the beets for sugar for canning and all other demands here, on a few acres. The sorghum industry is now growing here.

33. Water powers. They are enormous, running to waste.

34. Irrigation. It is coming. Will make of this valley the greatest garden on earth.

35. Mining. Untold wealth is at our back door, in the Cascades.

36. Land, irrigation, etc. Potentially cheapest land on earth is here, considering its possibilities.

37. Floriculture. Our country is better for bulbs than Holland. Is a Garden of Eden for floral development.

38. Hops, cabbage, etc. We produce over half the hops in the United States. We should grow more cabbage for sauer kraut put up on commercial scales.

39. Wholesaling and jobbing. Opportunities here.

40. Cucumbers. We should grow more for pickles, and make more Hops. This is the cheapest country on earth for swine breeding.

41. This is the natural home for the Angora goat, and milk goats do wonderfully well. Opportunities are offered here for goat cheese making.

42. We have in Salem and this valley fine school systems and institutions of higher education.

43. This is the best all around sheep country the world knows.

44. National advertising. There is vast need for its great development here. We should grow sufficiently put our best foot forward.

45. Seeds, etc. This valley is a great source of supply for fine seeds of all kinds. Large now, this line is capable of vast growth.

47. Livestock. We should produce more, import less.
48. Grain and grain products. We grow the best. Our milling oats are the finest known.
49. Manufacturing. We need more, in various lines. Many opportunities await ingenious men.

50. Automotive industries. Well represented here. Always room at the top.
51. Woodworking, etc. Openings for a number of factories, large and small.

52. Paper mills, etc. There is timber in the forest reserves back of Salem that, with harvesting, will supply and last three more paper mills as large as the one we have for all time. Properly harvested, it will never run out. It will grow better with the years.

Thus, briefly, we have here the greatest valley in the world; capable of maintaining 10, 20, 30, 40 times its present population.
(Concluded tomorrow.)

Street Widening Task Under Way

Widening of Trade street immediately east of South Commercial will be completed for a distance of 100 feet by a Southern Pacific construction crew this week if the necessary materials are received here. It was reported yesterday. Workmen yesterday were clearing accumulated soil and gravel from the right-of-way preparatory to laying new ties.

The tracks, used for switching freight cars to and from the Oregon Pulp & Paper company plant, probably will be paved all the way to Liberty street at least in the not distant future, it is understood. The city water department is expected to surface the 20 feet of now unpaved street between the tracks and its office building.

Celebrate Birthday Of Dallas Resident

PIONEER, Jan. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bird, Mr. and Mrs. Darrel Bird and son Leland, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Robbins helped John R. Robbins of Dallas celebrate his 77th birthday, Friday, with a dinner.

Mr. Robbins is a pioneer of this community. He lived here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Linza Robbins, until a large timber claim, which is being cut off by DeHartport Wood company. After he was married he raised his family on the place now owned by John Keller, Sr. Mr. Robbins has five children, Reece H., Clyde W., and Mrs. Roy Bird, of here, Lester of Spokane, Wash., and Ernest J. of Oakland, Calif.

After leaving the Pioneer community Mr. Robbins moved to Dallas then to Independence where they lived till 7 years ago. He moved to Salem where they lived two years then moved to Dallas where they lived ever since.

The following pupils were on the honor roll in school the past month: Elizabeth Pahman, Ruth Dornhecker, Gail Woods, Dorothy Keller, Jerry Wood, Edna Pahman, Shirley Keller, Leo Wood and Jim Coy.

Townsend Announcer Addresses Joint Clubs

CLEAR LAKE, Jan. 13.—The joint Townsend club met at the Eldridge schoolhouse Wednesday night. The speaker was Elbert Eastman, radio announcer for the state office. His address was enthusiastically received. Seventy new memberships were reported. The club is made up of members Tom Keizer, Clear Lake, Eldridge, North Howell and Lambert center. The next meeting will be held at the Labish Center school Wednesday night, January 22. Officers are to be elected at this meeting.

Daily Health Talks

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

HERE is a big word: "Emphysema." It is the medical name for a peculiar condition of the lungs in which the air cells or air sacs of the lungs become dilated. Once in a while it is confused with asthma, and as a matter of fact there is a likeness in the effects of these two diseases.

Like the asthma patient, the sufferer from emphysema has great difficulty in breathing. There is a "whizzing sound" which comes from the chest. In a severe case this whizzing can be heard quite a distance. In emphysema a husky, whistling sound is produced as the patient breathes out after an intake of air.

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Giddy-ap, Napoleon!



"HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY" By MAXINE CANTY

SYNOPSIS

Julie Martin, she's all of 17, is a girl who happened after her French teacher, Betty Constance (Connie) Sinclair, was found shot dead at a desk in her (Miss Sinclair's) apartment. Julie has started her mother and interests her father, a lawyer, by telling that she and her boy friend, Dicky Ward, had visited the apartment the previous afternoon, a few hours before the murder. She had returned a fountain pen which she had borrowed from Miss Sinclair. Newspaper reports make known that the teacher was slain about 10 o'clock that night. The police went to the apartment upon receipt of a mysterious telephone call informing them that Miss Sinclair had been slain. Julie's young brother, Allen, also a high school pupil, leaves the breakfast table soon after the family starts discussing the tragic news. At the school later, Police Inspector O'Brien questions Julie concerning the return of the pen, basing his inquiry on notes made earlier by Melvin, a classmate of Mrs. Sardon's who conducted the apartment house tenanted by the slain teacher. Julie tells the Inspector that she talked with Miss Sinclair about a book. Principal Perkins remarks that he found the book on the teacher's school desk that morning and gets permission to return it to the rental store. Melvin Wright, "the school's problem student," last known caller on Miss Sinclair, is grilled in secret... the evening papers feature the victim's last letter, addressed to "Dear George," who evidently must have been the man of the same calibre of that of the murder weapon. The victim's father arrived, inquiring for one Bruce Lloyd, described as the late "Connie's" fiancé. Lloyd appeared for police examination, said the engagement in question had been broken, refused to answer queries concerning the missing "George," and declared he "could not say" where he was on October 20, the night of the murder. Julie continues her story:

"None, as yet. It seems," answered Dad with an apologetic look toward Mother, "that he and Miss Sinclair were not on very good terms. She had once protested his familiarity in not only speaking to her on the street, but walking along with her until she reproved him. 'Who told that?'"

"Mrs. Sardon. Miss Sinclair reported it to her; she gave Hym quite a scolding. The Filipino then apologized, but he evidently resented the insult to his race and pride. He was very rude to the teacher again, and Mrs. Sardon had given him notice to leave at the end of the month. So you see, another motive is established, and substantiated by his own words."

"Won't that be rather risky? Are you sure of his innocence?"

"Of course not, Mother. But I'm gambling on it."
"Is there anything new on 'George'?" I asked.
"Well, yes. At least, Mr. Sinclair, who is leaving with the body tonight and will return later, has told the police of a man named George Carrington to whom Miss Sinclair was once engaged. They are looking him up now."
"When we left the table, I had a lot to think about. Most of all I think I dwell on Connie, trying to realize she was the 'body' traveling north tonight. All that youth and gaiety and prettiness shut up



Mrs. Sardon gave Hym a scolding; he apologized to Miss Sinclair but evidently resented it, and was rude to her again

strange disapp... see that night."
"Did he speak... an American?" asked Allen.
"I don't know. You are probably thinking of the phone call. The police are puzzled by that. An ordinary murderer would not set them on his trail so soon in that fashion, at least he wouldn't take the chance of doing so. They feel, moreover, that Hym could not have been the man who made it. I don't know whether he speaks as an Oriental does or not, but the voice was that of a young man, excited, but well-modulated."

"Mother," said Allen, "I have some work to do. May I be excused?"

After he had gone, Mother scolded Dad again. "There, you see! The boy couldn't finish his dinner. He is so nervous and all this talk of murder of a woman he was very fond of is too much for him."

Dad shrugged his shoulders and looked at Mother. "I know he was not through, that he knew more. Mother knew it too, and although she has ideas on bringing up children, her curiosity is very strong. In a few minutes she said, 'Is this Mr. Lloyd as handsome as his pictures?'"

in a coffin, gone forever. Who had wiped them out like that!
I managed to shake off those morbid thoughts by turning to the persons involved. Naturally Bruce Lloyd was the most fascinating. I would like to have known about his romance with Connie. What a wonderful lover he would have made! I rather wished Dicky were taller, that he didn't wear glasses, and that his hair had some kind of color.
In the back of my mind, however, were more practical problems. What puzzled me more than the telephone call was the question of what had become of the pen. I remembered so well, my handing it to Connie and thanking her. I could see the table set perfectly. The late afternoon sun came in through pale green curtains and brightened her head to a brilliant red. She leaned back in her chair, her eyes yellow-roses on it in a green vase. She had a book in one hand and the pen in the other.
Dicky was standing by the door, and I was perched on the arm of a chair, when the other two teachers knocked. They did not come in, but they asked her to the movie, and looked at Dicky and me disapprovingly. As Connie said no and talked about the letters, she replaced the book on the table and flourished the pen.

That picture and the image of Mrs. Sardon's handwriting were the things I went to sleep thinking about. Where had I been writing of that spider-web variety before? That same pale green paper, the same finely drawn lines tracing "Anna" below four other words that blurred, composed a second picture in my memory.
I felt that in those two pictures were important clues to the mystery. If I could only find them!

(To Be Continued)