

The Oregon Statesman

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"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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The Campaign Debate

CONTROVERSY is developing over the use of the facilities of broadcasting chains during the period before the national conventions. When President Roosevelt appropriated the choice radio time on a double hook-up for delivery of his message to congress, which proved to be a political address to the people, Chairman Fletcher of the republican national committee rather frantically appealed to the officials of the chains for equal time for republican spokesmen. Later Chairman Fletcher sought to buy time for broadcast of a dramatic skit with propaganda against the new deal. The chains have refused the request, saying they will not even sell their radio time for the purpose. In consequence charges are made that the radio is not free, but that it is a creature of the administration in power since it is licensed by the federal communications commission. Critics point out too that one of the president's political supporters Joe Kennedy, has been appointed to a high post with Radio Corporation of America which owns NBC.

When the issue arose over the broadcast of the president's message Walter Lippman, prominent journalist, wrote that the "spectacle should not pass unchallenged." He charged that the method used by the president, the time selected and all had the effect of frustrating debate: "Here we behold a propagandist technique for rendering debate abortive," because of the exclusive use of the radio facilities plus the fact that seasoned comment could not be offered in the press before the following Monday, since copies were not distributed in advance as had long been the custom. Lippman writes:

"A procedure which frustrates debate is the very procedure on which is built the power of all the demagogic dictators. . . . A procedure which makes it particularly difficult for the opposition to be heard is one which no one who regards himself as a liberal and a democrat can afford to countenance."

Not only was the president's message given a double hook-up broadcast, so was the open political Jackson day speech of the president.

It is clear that if the use of the radio is to be restricted to the republicans and yet made available to the administration (without cost) there is an unfairness and inequality in what ought to be an impartial facility. David Lawrence, another prominent journalist, says:

"The republicans are at a disadvantage in the radio controversy when they cannot lease time between now and the conventions because the administration in power has an enormous propaganda machinery supported by public funds and its officials frequently use the air on the ground that they are speaking on ostensibly non-political subjects."

The situation is complicated by the evident evangelism of the administration leaders. Even Jim Farley has adopted the language of the revivalist. All who are supporters of the president are saints; and all who oppose him sinners. The president himself carries this illusion. He has referred twice to opponents who "gang up" on him, the exponents of selfish greed. They are the personal devils he delights to scourge. So it is that a "message on the state of the union" may become with no conscious breach of propriety, apparently, a campaign speech full of fustian and rhetoric. And cabinet members like Ickes and Wallace, display haloes openly as they argue.

The campaign is now on. There is no waiting until the conventions. Deprived of one medium the opposition will use other agencies of propaganda; and from now on the entire energies of the great political establishment in power will be devoted to preserving its place. In the midst of the sound and confusion it will be more than usually difficult for the "average man" to arrive at his convictions, particularly when the truth threatens to be seriously manhandled in the months that lie ahead.

Papers Troupe Mahoney

NEWSPAPERS of the state have been quick to pounce on the announcement of the senatorial candidacy of Willis Mahoney of Klamath Falls, with universal condemnation. This is not because of hostility to the Townsend plan but because of lack of any confidence in Mahoney. In fact the papers agree that Mahoney is just wearing the label of the Townsend cause for political effect only.

One of the severest criticisms of Mahoney comes from the independent Eugene Register-Guard:

"Typical of the political schemers who have chosen for the moment to fly the popular Townsend flag is Klamath's Willis Mahoney who hopes by that device to change his inconspicuous and (presumably) non-profitable job as Klamath's mayor for the senatorial toge and \$10,000 a year salary of Oregon's senior senator, Charles L. McNary. Typical also of the unprincipled schemers who infest all political parties were those so-called Democrats who applauded the scheming Mahoney at the Jackson Day dinner in Portland while bemoaning Portland's senator, for venturing a few sensible criticisms of Rooseveltian extravagance."

"Any old bandwagon is now and always has been the motto of the political scavengers who make their living out of political activities, but not for long do they fool many people. The prohibition bandwagon carried an overload of 'em while the going was good. They jumped like rats when the going got rocky. It is not likely that a great many of the sincere and earnest people in the Townsend movement in Oregon will accept the glib Mahoney without some very pointed questions as to his sincerity. Neither his performances as mayor of Klamath nor as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor have done much to establish confidence in the gentleman."

"Townsend people are interested primarily in the success of their pension movement and not in the political fortunes of opportunists. While more votes in Congress is their avowed objective they are not likely to be indiscriminate in their selections. For the state to lose the able and honest representation of McNary for the quackery of a Mahoney would be a disaster. Is Mahoney still a Democrat? Or is he a member of the new Townsend party? Or is he trying to do a 'Roman ride' on two parties?"

So we are going to get our information about mineral resources after all. The state planning board is doing (what The Statesman suggested some weeks ago) the work of assembling pertinent information desired with special regard to industries to consume Bonneville power. Data compiled by past mining boards and geological surveys will be studied; and the planning board will have the assistance of two experts now employed by the state college, Prof. Bachelder, professor of mining engineering, and Dr. Hodge, professor of geology. While much of this material was assembled a number of years ago, there have been no earthquakes to speak of so the minerals are still in place. Of course it must be remembered before we can have electro-chemical industries at Bonneville, the formula is the same as for rabbit stew,—first catch the rabbit. The mineral catalog may show what rabbits there are at large in the state.

Some sympathy is deserved by the landlords where families are on relief, if no provision is made for rent money. Many of these houses are owned by persons depending on the rent check for their own living. They have property taxes to pay in addition. It hardly seems fair for these individuals to bear the brunt of furnishing housing for the destitute; and most of them are too merciful to evict non-paying tenants.

A fresh fight is brewing in the lower house over nepotism, the hiring of relatives by members. It will not get very far. There are too many cheap-seat politicians in congress whose chief concern is to be re-elected and keep as many of their family on the payroll as possible. They are busy enough pointing the finger of shame at every one who has four-bits beyond the next meal ticket they don't seem to have time to do any domestic housecleaning. Are they paying their barber and restaurant bills now?

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

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Drama Impends

Washington, Jan. 15. THOSE who have most closely analyzed the situation in which the supreme court has left the New Deal are convinced that soon or late a dramatic and sensational step will be taken by Mr. Roosevelt, which will make a real campaign issue between him and the court.



Frank R. Kent

THE argument is that there is nothing else for him to do: the belief is that his real counselors, chief among whom is supposed to be Dr. Frankfurter, are now preparing the plan and determining the method. When the plunge will be taken is not known, but that it will be taken not many doubt. It seems the only way out for Mr. Roosevelt. Upon that point there is general agreement among the more thoughtful men now in Washington.

AS they see it, the supreme court has already destroyed the two major devices of the New Deal, the two pillars of the national planning edifice which the brain trust set out to construct. Before the election various other pieces of legislation that fitted into the general regimentation scheme, but were constitutional questions, were taken from the start, will meet the same fate as NRA and AAA. After three gloriously exciting years of activity, expenditure and experimentation, the New Deal crashes into the court and goes down—at least temporarily. It isn't worthwhile to argue that it was an assault upon the American system and bound to fail; that Mr. Roosevelt would have avoided the present debacle by the exercise of common sense and caution; that at any rate, wisely advised, he could have had a final judicial determination a year and a half ago.

THERE is no point in talking about what he could have done. The point now is what he is going to do. The reasons for forecasting a challenge to the court that will ring through the campaign are clear. Of course, the chief one is that it is unavoidable. The President either has to fight or quit and start again. To quit is to admit that the campaign, to weekly submit, admit that he was all wrong, that the whole New Deal philosophy was just a gigantic mistake from the start, that his vasty advertised and incredibly publicized program was inherently unsound, that he has led the nation up a blind alley—that is just too much to expect of a candidate seeking reelection on his record. It would take a very big man, indeed, to do that.

HOWEVER, men who know best the Roosevelt mind are aware that a combat with the court is in accord with his inclination and desire—has been ever since he realized that it endangered the radiant dreams in which he has been reveling. They know, for instance, that at the time of the gold clause case he actually prepared to appeal an adverse decision over the head of the supreme court "to the people." Mr. Crook, of the New York Times, made this statement at the time and has repeatedly made it since. So have others. At that time he visualized himself as the modern Andrew Jackson, recalling the Jackson fight with John Marshall and the court. A strained conception, it is true, but that he still thinks of himself in those terms was evidenced by the speech he made at the \$50-a-plate dinner on Jackson Day last week.

THE technical victory of the government in that case was sufficient to avert the explosion which the President was ready to set off. But when the NRA case was handed down with its unanimous verdict against that ridiculous and halfhearted scheme, his hostility to the court blazed out in a famous press conference and he was only restrained from overt challenge by unfavorable reaction of the public. Now, however, the necessity for action presses upon him again. The New Deal is in an almost indescribable state of demoralization and confusion. Unless he fights—unless he moves in an aggressive and theatrical fashion, Mr. Roosevelt must admit that he was a foolishly mistaken and misled man. It would be best for him and for the country if he did so admit, but he won't.

PARTIALLY, at least, his situation is saved by the minority opinion. Without it he would be sunk. It gives him a platform. It provides him a way out. Without proposing a concrete amendment to the constitution he may make the campaign a referendum between the majority and minority opinions, throwing himself and the whole New Deal weight behind the latter. That this is in his mind seems plain from the extraordinary emphasis which he laid upon the word "two" and the word "opinions" first in his press conference and second in his Jackson Day address. What form his move against the court will take remains to be seen, but that it will be highly dramatic seems certain. Mr. Roosevelt is always dramatic. Further, as Mr. Mark Sullivan points out, once a public man is being dramatic he has to keep on being dramatic. In fact he has to be a little more dramatic all the time. If he fails in that he falls flat.

NEVERTHELESS, in this case, there are some around Mr. Roosevelt who would like to see the drama tuned as low as possible. They concede that if he does not fight he is through, but they also recognize that the country as a whole is pro-court and pro-constitution. The Roosevelt challenge will have to be cleverly indeed if it is not to be politically destructive. The minority report is the

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

James D. Mayes perhaps Salem's oldest citizen; he is in his 98th year:

James Dickinson Mayes was born near Tazewell, Tennessee, on October 31, 1838. He will thus celebrate his 98th birthday on the 10th month of this year.

Mr. Mayes is perhaps the oldest Salem citizen. If not, who is?

Tazewell is the county seat of Claiborne county, and that county's northern boundary runs along the lines of Kentucky and Virginia.

The birthplace of Mr. Mayes is about 10 miles from the famous Cumberland Gap.

At 2 years of age, James was taken with his parents to Missouri; near Knoxville, Ray county. He attended his first school at Knoxville. When he was 8 years old, his people went back to Tennessee. They had suffered from the plague in Missouri, as many others did—but most of them went west, to the Oregon Country, instead of returning eastward—and more especially in the Knoxville section, for Ray county joins onto Clay and Jackson, in which are Liberty and Independence, their respective county seats, which were the jumping off places of so many thousands of our covered wagon immigrants bound for the westernmost west.

For the next 63 years, Mr. Mayes made his home in Tennessee, or until 1901, when he came to Oregon—except for a little before and during the Civil war and for some time after its termination.

In that period he farmed near Barbourville, Knox county, Kentucky. He did not fight on either side in that contest. The sympathies of his own people were with the Union side and those of his wife, who was a recent bride, were with the secessionists. January 19, 1860, he had married Sarah E. Lewis, and they soon thereafter moved to Kentucky. Barbourville is in the mountain part of the state, on the Cumberland river, 70 miles north of Knoxville, Tenn. It is the county seat of Knox county.

After spending seven years in Kentucky, he sold his land and went back to near Tazewell, Tennessee, and resumed farming there.

He has followed farming nearly all his life, excepting for one period, when, as he intimates, he fell from grace and went into politics.

He was elected sheriff of Claiborne county, of which Tazewell is the county seat. What is stranger, he was elected on the republican ticket, and reelected, too, on that ticket, and a second time reelected—serving three terms or six years in all.

Then he was elected trustee of that Tennessee county, carrying the duties of a county treasurer in Oregon. At the end of his term in that capacity, he did not choose to run again, and retired from politics and went back to his farm.

As stated above, J. D. Mayes married on January 19, 1860. In November of that year, he cast his first vote for a presidential candidate. The northern democrats nominated Stephen A. Douglas and the southern wing of that party put up John C. Breckinridge for president and General Joseph Lane of Oregon for vice president.

Mr. Mayes, still in Tennessee, voted for Douglas, who was defeated by Abraham Lincoln.

But in the election of 1864 Mr. Mayes cast his vote for Abraham Lincoln, whom he much admired and in whose doctrines he believed.

Yes, he voted for Lincoln and Johnson. Mr. Mayes was personally acquainted with Andrew Johnson, and he believes he was honest in his convictions, and much more right than his many enemies in difficult situation accused him of being.

After retiring from politics in Claiborne county, Tenn., Mr. Mayes farmed there until he came to Oregon.

He farmed near Madras, Jefferson county, for seven years. All that time Mount Jefferson was framed from his open door, looking west.

He homesteaded there, at the edge of what became the town of Madras, and lived there, and after the seven years sold out.

He then came to a mile from Aumsville, between that town and Turner, and farmed there for 18 years—again his front door in sight of Mount Jefferson, but looking east.

Five years ago, the family came to Salem, and their home and store is at 1005 Broadway. Six children came into the Mayes family, and Mrs. Mayes departed this life December 27, 1916.

The youngest of the six was Sallie. This baby of the family was married to P. C. Fulton. The Fultons are owners of the Broadway Grocery, 1005 Broadway, in a highly historical section of Salem, and Mr. Mayes makes his home with his daughter and son-in-law.

Mr. Fulton has been a school teacher during 36 years of his life.

(Concluded tomorrow.)

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

ONE OF MY editor friends has asked for an article on asthma. He refers to it as an "extraordinary ailment" and I certainly agree with him that it is.

Hay fever and asthma are two diseases that command the full attention of their victims. During the attack the patient can do little else than struggle for relief. When two or three persons who have one or the other of these ailments meet they invariably "swap" stories about their experiences and treatment.

Medical men have just begun to understand asthma. This evidence of progress has resulted from our advanced knowledge of "allergy." Physicians in increasing numbers are recognizing the similarity in "allergic" problems. In consequence they are now preventing or materially relieving many attacks which used to cause such terrible suffering.

What is allergy? This term is applied to a condition of abnormal sensitiveness to certain substances, which are usually protein in their nature. Eggs and milk are rich in protein and that is why they are frequently found to be the offending substance. Of course, the average person is not allergic to such substances. This sensitiveness is observed in asthmatics, sufferers from hay fever, and in those who have giant hives.

Skin Tests Effective

Asthma in the adult is often traced back to some sensitivity from which the child suffered during childhood. But not every case has a previously known allergic complaint. As a rule asthma occurs in the second or third decade of life, and may appear even later.

The seizure usually occurs during the night. The victim has great difficulty in breathing; he coughs, wheezes and appears to be choking. The attack may last for a few minutes only or it may persist for several hours or even days. As it subsides the cough becomes more productive and the symptoms are less distressing. Relief soon follows, but the patient is completely exhausted for several days.

It is difficult to determine when the next attack will come. There may be freedom from asthma for days, months or even years. Sometimes the attacks come on at frequent intervals.

In order to determine the cause of the sensitivity, the allergic substance, it is customary now to apply certain skin tests. A small amount of the suspected offending substance is injected into the skin, causing a wheal or swelling. If this itching and becomes inflamed, it is called a "positive reaction." If there is not such reaction it is "negative."

Answers to Health Queries

T. B. L. Q.—What can be done for excessive perspiration which has a strong odor? This is most embarrassing.

A.—The personal hygiene is apt to be a factor in many instances. However, this condition is often due to an underlying nervous disorder. Improve your general health. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

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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Twenty Years Ago

January 16, 1916

Great Britain expects to declare a strict blockade against Germany and her allies.

Senator Robert LaFollette of Wisconsin is seriously ill with pneumonia at Madison.

Charles L. McNary denied yesterday that he would be a candidate to succeed Rep. W. C. Hawley in congress.

Ten Years Ago

January 16, 1926

Gloria Swanson and Ford Sterling are starred in "Stage Struck" at the Oregon today.

President Coolidge is maintaining a hands-off policy towards the anthracite coal strike.

Sousa and his band are coming to Salem in person next week.

Quilters Already Have Jobs Ahead For Entire Year

MEHAMA, Jan. 15.—The Willing Workers have finished a busy year in 1935 and at the first of 1936. The club has approximately 30 quilts on hand to be done. They are swamped with work regardless of the fact that have put in much extra work.

The proceeds from the quilts have put new covers on the church seats, painted the church, paid for some wood and have sent several charity boxes. Every year at Christmas the women remember a sick man, at a local hospital, with a small sum of money.

Band Hall Project Is Dropped by Civic Club; Lighting Speech Heard

MOLALLA, Jan. 15.—The Molalla Civic club at its monthly meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Dicken voted to drop all consideration of buying the band hall and rebuilding it into a club house. The program consisted of a talk on better lighting by Edna McKee Huddleston. Portland, Mrs. E. G. Miller will give a talk at the February meeting of the club, and the April meeting will be taken over by the flower garden committee.

Assisting Mrs. Dicken as hostess Thursday were Mrs. Orla Buxton, Portland, Mrs. S. G. G. Miller, Kate Adams. Twenty-seven members attended the meeting.

As Helen related this her eyes glowed with the excitement of a story teller, and most of the girls listened breathlessly when she went on:

"Then Connie and Mrs. Carrington's husband drove up. You know Connie says something in her letter to him about a scene in the car. I'll bet he made love to her right there, and his wife saw it. So she sort of stumbled away in the dark and went somewhere to nurse her wounds. Only, instead of nursing them, she brooded over them until she came back late Thursday night and shot the other woman!"

The Dinosaur and the Ostrich



"HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY" By MAXINE CANTY

SYNOPSIS

Julie Martin, at 17, becomes an "inside" observer of the police investigation of the murder of her former French teacher, the pretty Constance ("Connie") Sinclair who had been shot dead in her apartment by a party thus far unknown. Julie is on the "inside" because after school hours she is office assistant to Principal Perkins and later has detailed her as stenographer for Police Inspector O'Brien, who is busy examining suspects and others. Among those questioned, or wanted for questioning, are Julie herself and her boy friend, Dicky Ward, who was with her when she returned a pen to "Connie" a few hours before the tragedy; Mrs. Sardon, manager of the apartment house in which "Connie" was killed; Principal Perkins; Melvin Wright, the school's "problem boy"; Hym, a Filipino janitor, who had been discharged for insolence to "Connie" and who was missing since her death; Bruce Lloyd, her former fiance, who refuses to say where he was on the murder night; and George Carrington, also reported to be a former suitor, who is now married. The latter seems to have a perfect alibi for the fatal night but he admits to the police that his wife has been missing since that evening. Julie's father has become counsel for Lloyd. The authorities are sure to get in touch with Mrs. Carrington, as Julie proceeds with her "inside" story.

CHAPTER VII

Well, I must say that things looked rather bad for Mrs. Carrington the next morning. Even my mother purred her lips when Dad read about her in the morning paper. Of course, I had said nothing about it to the family the night before as I couldn't betray the trust the Inspector seemed to have in me. I do not know how anything has thrilled me so much as to think a big, important detective had confided in me, as it were.

I even resisted the impulse to tell the kids at school about it, although it was a struggle, especially when Helen assumed the "I-told-you-so" attitude about Mrs. Carrington. Most of the girls thought her disappearance settled everything; they were ready right then to sentence her. But I had learned from my brief contact with the detective methods of the Inspector not to be sure on mere appearances.

"I don't think," I said, "that her disappearing shows she is guilty. It might be that she was just mad at George for being away all day Sunday."

I had mad at Connie for keeping him, "added Helen. "Don't forget that she had a pretty good idea where he was after talking to Connie the week before."

Maybe she even followed him to St. Joseph's," exclaimed Patsy. "Well, if she were so murderous, why did she wait until Thursday night to kill her then?" As I asked the question I felt pretty triumphant.

Helen spoiled it by saying, "Perhaps she's the kind of person who doesn't act impulsively, but broods over things until she gets kind of crazy about them. This is what I think happened: Mrs. Carrington was furious when she left Connie and Dicky. They don't seem to know much about the book, except that Miss Saxon thinks she remembers seeing it that afternoon just as you do."

He paused a minute. "You have kept all this to yourself?"

"Yes, sir."

"Keep it up, Julie. You may be able to help me. I have an appointment with Mr. Perkins this afternoon after school. If you can find anything to do in the office, you might stick around."

"Yes, sir."

"Perkins seems to be out now. I'll be back. And by the way, did you know that Perkins and Miss Sinclair were friends, outside of school, I mean?"

"No, sir. Miss Whelton says that he called to see her fairly often. Now mind that you are to show me you can keep your eyes open and your ears open and your mouth shut tight!"

"Oh, I will, sir!"

"You make it sound like one of those old Biograph movies they drag out and show once in a while," I commented. The other girls looked at me reproachfully; they had loved it. I must admit it was surprising how much of Helen's melodrama proved true later, though.

Before they could jump all over me for being catty, the warning bell rang. We had to scurry to make our classes. So it was lunch time before we talked again. Mrs. Carrington was the only topic of conversation. I did not listen too much for I was wondering about the book, and what the Inspector had found out about it.

I did not have to wait long to

Miss Sinclair. They were quite impressed by my importance I could see; even Helen was respectful to me. We went on into the building, past the principal's office on our way to our lockers. The door burst open, and Mr. Perkins' pale face looked out.

"Miss Martin," he said to me, although he always called me Julie, "I would like to speak to you."

"I'll tell anyone who asks that I was scared. For all I knew I might be walking into the murderer's den! It was certain I was walking into the principal's office, and that's enough to sober any high school student. He was very stern and whiter than usual."

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