

The Oregon Statesman

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"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor-Manager
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Al Smith's Speech

It is not an answer to Al Smith's speech in Washington Saturday night to say he is a "hard loser". That does not answer his argument. It merely avoids his charges that the present administration has scuttled the 1932 platform of the democratic party and has put into effect the platform of the socialist party. To these charges there can be no answer. For the truth is written in the laws enacted and the speeches made by the new dealers.

To say now after nearly four years that Al Smith is a poor loser is to overlook the fact that in the election campaign of 1932 Al Smith rallied to the support of Mr. Roosevelt and at Newark gave a speech endorsing him for election. Moreover in the Smith speech of Saturday night there was nothing of personal rancor against the president. All he attacked was issues and all he defended was principles, except he did score the brain trusters.

But if Smith is just a "sorehead" as Oregon's ardent new deal governor says, what about the distinguished company of democrats who have come to the parting of the ways with the Roosevelt program? Just call the roll: General Hugh Johnson, Dean Acheson, under secretary of the treasury, Thomas Jefferson Coolidge, another under secretary of the treasury, Lewis Douglas, director of the budget, James P. Warburg and Prof. O. M. W. Sprague, financial advisers. What about the criticisms of Senators Glass and Byrd of Virginia?

Smith's speech cannot be answered by abusing him personally; nor by abusing the wealthy members of the liberty league who sponsored the dinner at which he spoke, for the whole record of Al Smith is one of sturdy independence, and courage to take a stand even though it be unpopular.

There is no doubt that the Smith speech was a bombshell exploding early in the political campaign. We recall no similar event in the long history of American political parties, that a leading figure in the party, a man once its nominee for president, delivered such a devastating philippic on the policies of his party's administration, and in advance of the conventions delivered a solemn warning of repudiation of a convention which endorsed that administration.

The issue is being drawn between conservatives and radicals. Radical republicans like LaFollette and Norris are closer in political relationship to Roosevelt than democrats like Al Smith and Carter Glass. There may be a sharp cleavage within the parties this year, if the republicans nominate an able man of sound views on questions of public finance. The radical republicans would go with Roosevelt, and the conservative democrats would go with the republican candidate. Al Smith said there are "millions of us democrats" who don't like to see the party leaders in stolen socialist clothing marching behind democratic banners. The result of the campaign will depend on the extent of this party realignment, and that in turn will depend very much on the character of the republican nominee.

At any rate the campaign is on in full blast. It promises to rival in bitterness any that has occurred in American history.

Pay of Legislators

AFTER many attempts to amend the constitution to allow more pay for members than \$3 a day the legislature has submitted a new amendment to give the legislature the power to fix its own compensation. While the state officers by paying a mere pittance to the men and women who enact the laws, the legislators have not been circumspect in their financial relations with the state. They have known definitely when they ran for office what the pay would be, and in accepting the office accept the terms thereof.

But no sooner are members in office than they try to augment their incomes. One device was by voting themselves expense money. This lasted one session, but the next time it was tried the supreme court put a stop to it. Now the familiar method is to hire wives as clerks or stenographers. We have no objection to this provided the wife is competent to do the work. But there have been cases where the wife rarely appeared, except to sign the payroll, and other cases where the wife was inefficient.

Consequently it hardly seems safe to let the legislature fix its own rate of pay for members. In voting down the proposed amendment the people of the state will not be honest with legislators however if they do not later change the constitution and provide a larger sum as compensation. In view of the expense and all it should be \$10 a day if the term of pay is limited to 40 days as at present, or \$7.50 if for the duration of the session.

Student Fees Again

THE Oregonian makes much of the fact that at Oregon State college where it was claimed sentiment was very strong for compulsory fees—only a third of the students or fewer have purchased the optional tickets now offered. This fact may be turned the other way. The Oregonian says the activities are wholesome and necessary. This experience proves they cannot properly be sustained on a voluntary basis. Then it would appear logical to enforce a blanket fee, just as all other state and private schools in the west do.

It is not surprising that few volunteer to buy tickets. So deeply has the virus of "let some one else pay" or let the state provide, sunk into the public consciousness that people do not voluntarily pay for anything any more, it seems. How many would pay taxes on a voluntary basis?

The problem is one which should be left with the state board of higher education, both to fix the fee and to supervise the field of activities to be covered. That is what the fee bill provides. It should be sustained at the polls.

Justice appears to be catching up with crime in the northwest. Leo Hall was convicted of mass murders at Bremerton. Weston was convicted and given a life term for murdering Deputy Sheriff Loll of Multnomah county. And Peter Martinoff, ex-bootlegger and later racketeer-brewer, was convicted and sentenced to 20 years in the Washington state prison for participation in manslaughter. So often are juries condemned for what they do or fail to do (sometimes just as when Fielder even more guilty than Weston in the Loll murder, got off with manslaughter), that they deserve expressions of approbation when they do their duty faithfully. Now eyes may be turned to California where David Lamson is up for the third trial on charge of murdering his wife.

The Oregon Journal reports that 12 states hold primaries in September and ten hold them in August. Only nine states hold primaries in May. So if Oregon moves its date back to September it will merely be keeping step with the experience of most other states. And if September should prove after trial too late, the date could be moved forward a week or a month. There is nothing sacred about the time for holding primaries.

The Oregonian has frequently chided eastern editors on misplacing of western geographic features like Crater Lake and Multnomah falls. It took a map Sunday however when it referred to Philadelphia as the capital of Pennsylvania.

Soup Fund for Heights School Gets WPA Funds

SALEM HEIGHTS, Jan. 27.—The WPA project for serving hot lunches to students at the Salem Heights school has been approved and the first dish was served Monday noon. Mrs. Emil Johns of this district has been appointed to take charge. The WPA allotment was \$275.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT
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Facts About Federal Jobs

Washington, Jan. 27. THIS Administration, which parades its "ideals," prates of its purity and denounces political reactionaries, actually has reverted to a type of spoilsmanship in the Federal patronage which compares unfavorably with that practiced 30 years ago. It ought to shock the country.

THE fact, known to every posted observer, is unfortunately obscured to the public gaze by the New Deal propaganda and the vehement insistence of its spokesmen that everything it does is inherently virtuous and in the public interest. There was never a false pretense, a more complete piece of humbuggery. Talk about "forward looking men!" Under the New Deal a backward step, unprecedentedly long, has been taken into the mire of partisan politics, from which for more than a generation the Federal machine has been slowly but steadily emerging.

UNDER Mr. Roosevelt the merit system has been terrifically degenerated and hard-won Civil Service status is no longer regarded as security against the job makers of the New Deal. The really shocking situation is made plain in a striking article in the current Atlantic Monthly by Mr. Lawrence Sullivan. Among the facts presented by Mr. Sullivan are that, while the New Deal has added 235,000 persons to the direct full-time Federal payroll, only one in 107 among the new personnel is under Civil Service. The rest are chosen under the "political clearance" plan of Mr. Farley, which means on a purely political basis.

IN 1884, Mr. Sullivan points out, only 10.5 per cent. of those in the Government Civil Service were under statutory merit regulation. By 1904 this had increased to 51.2; Woodrow Wilson increased it to 67.2; Coolidge to 74.8, and Hoover to 80.8. In 1928 the Civil Service Commission happily reported that "Every President since the Civil Service law was enacted has extended its scope by executive order." This "march of merit," Mr. Sullivan says, was unbroken for half a century, but since Mr. Roosevelt came in the percentage of competitive places has slipped back to 57. We are where we were in the period of 1906-1908.

BUT this is by no means all the story. Mr. Sullivan gives convincing details of the intrigue against Civil Service employees, points out the wholesale weeding out for the politicians. He charges that the morale of the whole Federal personnel has been broken and the sense of safety among the supposedly protected employees destroyed. Including displacements, Mr. Sullivan asserts that 295,000 jobs, to date, have been made available to the Farley system and that this figure takes no account of the 428,433 engaged on wholly Federal construction or the 439,753 CCC enrollees. Nor, he might have added, the 110,000 AAA \$5 per diem county committeemen, for whose retention the Administration is now striving.

THE assertion is made that Mr. Farley believes each job worth an average of 40 votes. Thus the total voting strength of the Federal employees would be 11,000,000 which is, of course, nonsense. Now Mr. Farley arrives at an average of 40 votes to a job holder no one knows. Perhaps by the well-known "cheating at solitaire" method used in calculating his Postoffice "surplus," but any precinct executive of any party will tell him he is wrong. There may be job holders worth 40 or even 50 votes, but the experienced precinct politician estimates a job-holder worth an average of five votes. However, the Farley estimate of 40 explains his apparent confidence in the reelection of Mr. Roosevelt in fact of the obvious ebbing of the tide.

WHILE Mr. Roosevelt glibly talks of ideals and progressive policies, and his hard-boiled political general denounces "banker bandits" and "Old Guard Republicans" there has been built up an unprecedentedly vast Federal machine on a purely spoils basis. The truth is the New Deal policy is a hypocritical pretense: the New Deal politics is ruthless and reactionary; the New Deal's reliance for reelection is upon the influence of the Federal patronage and the votes of the millions to whom Federal funds are distributed. These are the lessons of the Sullivan article. They are well worth thinking about.

Illness in District is Cause of Postponement Of Play Till Saturday

FAIRVIEW, Jan. 27.—Because of illness in the neighborhood the Hope well Christian Endeavor play, "The Middle-aged Maid," advertised to have been presented at the Fairview community club Friday night, was postponed to next Saturday night.

Rev. Harry Ryan is the director.

See Winter Sports

BRUSH CREEK, Jan. 27.—John and Inga Goplarud, Margery Hillman, Althea Myer, Luella Forland, Elmer Grace of here, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Nelson and Miss Corine Moberg of Scotts Mills motored to Mt. Hood Sunday to witness the winter sports. They returned Sunday night.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Mrs. Richardson lived a useful life, reaching back to Oregon's slavery days:

(Continuing from Sunday.) Still quoting from the Chapman History: "Receiving excellent educational advantages, A. J. Richardson attended first the public schools of Tremont, Me., afterwards continuing his studies at Buckport academy.

"Working with his father as a shipbuilder, he became familiar with the trade, and followed it for two years in Rockland, Maine.

"Leaving Boston in June, 1855, he came to San Francisco by way of Cape Horn, landing in that city in December, after a voyage of 132 days. Going to Amador county, he was there engaged in mining two years, being quite successful in his operations.

"Starting then for the Fraser river, at the time of the gold excitement there, he changed his mind before arriving at his point of destination, and located in Portland, Oregon, where he followed his trade.

"Coming from there to Polk county in the summer of 1859, Mr. Richardson worked at his trade until 1862, when he went to Florence, Idaho, where he was engaged in mining about six months.

"After spending the winter of 1862-3 in Oregon, he again went to the mining region of Idaho, making the journey with a pack train laden with merchandise for the mines, and remaining two years.

"Returning to Polk county, he was actively engaged in dealing in land for several years. From 1892 until 1898 he was a resident of Portland, Oregon, but has since made his home in Buena Vista.

"One of the largest real estate owners in this section of the state, Mr. Richardson has about 1200 acres of land in the Willamette valley, east of Buena Vista, two farms west of Buena Vista, and is the owner of considerable city property of value.

"His land is all rented, about 25 acres of it being devoted to hops. Since 1875 he has carried on a profitable business as a grain dealer, having a warehouse in Buena Vista; for 18 years has been the leading grain merchant of this locality.

"In 1862 Mr. Richardson married Hannah J. Linville, who was born in Missouri in October (2), 1845. Her father, the late Harrison Linville, came from Missouri to Oregon in 1846, and took up a donation claim at what is now Parker's station. He subsequently spent his last years in Corvallis.

"Of the four children of the union of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson but one is now living, Lillian, wife of C. A. Gray of Salem, Oregon."

The Chapman book sketch told of Mr. Richardson's lodge and political affiliations.

He was one of the early members of the Independence lodge of Masons, and always, in the early days, rode horseback from Buena Vista to attend its meetings.

He was a republican, and generally a delegate to county, district and state conventions.

A. J. Richardson was a familiar figure on the streets of Salem while he was active at Buena Vista. He did his banking business here, which was considerable while he carried on as a grain buyer.

He passed to the great beyond at 87 years of age, in 1922, and rests in the L.O.O.F. cemetery of Salem, where, by his side, his life partner was laid on Saturday.

Mrs. Richardson was an interesting woman and had led a singularly useful life, through the pioneer period and up to her final old age.

In her community, at Buena Vista, she took the lead in good works, and in being a good neighbor.

She sponsored Red Cross drives, ministered to the sick, responded to calls for help of various kinds. This was true of her in after days, when she for a time lived at Independence.

She was true to family traditions. Her father, Harrison, Linville, was a cousin of Mrs. Jesse Applegate, who had been Cynthia Ann Parker.

(The writer believes "Lon" Parker, for whom Parker post-office and station were named, was a relative. If incorrect, will some reader put him right.)

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Cynthia Ann was the original name of the town that came to be called Dallas. Cynthia Ann, after Cynthia Ann Parker-Applegate. The final name is for Vice President Dallas (1845-9), holding that place during President Polk's administration.

Rather appropriate for the county seat of Polk county, which is all right for an Oregon shire, because President Polk did a good deal for the no-man's-land that became in his administration the territory of Oregon—then all west of the Rockies to the Pacific ocean between parallels 42 and 49.

Charles A. Gray, who married Lillian Richardson, and who died a number of years ago, was a member of the pioneer G. W. Gray family of Salem, owner and the lineal oil mills and having a large share in the development of the town and city while they were active here.

Fulgahms and Piasecki Honored at Event Held At Dallas on Saturday

DALLAS, Jan. 27.—In observance of their 15th wedding anniversary and the birthday of E. K. Piasecki of Salem, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Piasecki entertained a group of friends at their home in Dallas Saturday night.

Guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Piasecki of Salem, Mr. and Mrs. Beldon Keller of Linnton, Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Starbuck, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crider, Mr. and Mrs. William Swindells, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pinkerton, Miss Margaret Friar, Mrs. J. C. Tracy, Dr. Paul H. McKinnon, Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Blyden, Dr. and Mrs. E. C. McCallion. A table of contributions of crystal candelabra and howl was presented to the host and hostesses by the guests.

Entries are Selected for National School Contest

INDEPENDENCE, Jan. 27.—A sport story written by Robert Hargdale and headlines written by Evelyn Yungen have been entered from this high school in the Quill and Scroll journalism contests. Quill and Scroll is a national honorary society for high school journalists.

Joe Hackett Fined

SILVERTON, Jan. 27.—Joe Hackett was fined \$7.50 in police court Saturday afternoon for drunk and disorderly conduct by Police Judge George Custer. The arrest was made by night officer, Lloyd Kennedy.

Twenty Years Ago

January 28, 1916

The store and post office at Macley were totally destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon.

An outbreak of denunciation against shipment of American made war munitions to European belligerents yesterday threw the senate into an uproar.

Senator Borah of Idaho and Mr. Borah are pictured as leading candidates for the Republican nomination for president.

Ten Years Ago

January 28, 1926

Adherence of the United States to the world court with reservations was approved last night by the senate, 76 to 17.

Col. William Mitchell resigned from the army yesterday. His recent court martial was sensational.

The Elks are giving an entertainment in their temple tonight for all ex-service men.

The Silent Bond



"It is this personal link between me and my people which I value more than I can say"

"HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY"

By MAXINE CANTY

CHAPTER XVII

"Follow me I was talking to didn't know. Her name is Bernice Carter. Resides in San Francisco, he says. She lives in an apartment in the Sunset district, alone apparently. No one there knows much about her. She has been there about three weeks, is very quiet, goes out most every afternoon, but doesn't seem to have a job, has no callers except this Lloyd."

"She must have money. How mysterious!"

"Yeah. Well, don't worry your pretty head about it, Miss Julie. Probably she is some well-to-do young woman who has come here to write or paint or something; he probably met her at the artist's colony in Carmel. I just wanted you to know that we are working on that angle, and I don't want you to be too disillusioned if we find out there is more to it than you think."

Naturally, I worried about it. I knew the Inspector was telling me less than he knew or thought, that there was some possibility that he wasn't suggesting to me at all. It looked as if he were concentrating on Bruce, as if he wanted to find him guilty. I thought he was probably Frank enough in saying that he wasn't telling me in order to prepare me for what might happen. As a matter of fact, I think he was warning me.

"Well, I answered rather sadly, 'I don't believe he's the thief, you will find out now whether he is or not. Why do you think he would do it?'"

The Inspector hesitated a minute, and he looked away when he spoke. "Little Julie, the world is a queer place. A young man falls in love with a girl during a romantic summer. In the prosaic fall, he finds she is just another girl to him, one he likes and respects but with whom he is not particularly anxious to spend the rest of his life. Then to add to his growing dissatisfaction, he meets another woman who is everything he can desire, summer or fall, or at least so he thinks. He tells the first girl he is through, but she won't believe it. We may even find that she tried to hold him to the engagement. Maybe he came to see her quarrelled violently with her, and then shot her to bed of her. People do lots of things that sound mad, from various emotions, such as anger, for instance."

I knew he was trying to make me understand, that he was speaking carefully. I didn't want to believe it, and I rebelled against the thought.

"But, Inspector," I cried, "you are just imagining all that from how closely the police are watching me; it may be that I will not get far. In that case, things will look very bad for me, I know. But what if I succeed or not, the next few days will be difficult for you. When I return, if allowed to, of my own free will, you will be cleared."

I am sorry for your angle of this. You and Mrs. Martin have been most kind to me. You have shown faith in me. Try to keep that faith a little longer. I assure you I am innocent and I do this because of necessity.

Sincerely yours, BRUCE LLOYD.

That knocked the pins right out from under all of us, so to speak. I don't know which of us three—Dad, Mother, or myself—felt the worst. I guess it was Dad, for Mother was inclined to retain a blind faith in the "boy," and I was more or less prepared for something to happen. Dad was a hard-headed lawyer who had given his own word for the man's good faith, and he certainly had been let down, even taking the letter at its face value.

He was talking to the Inspector, it turned out, when we came in. Of course, he reported the letter to him immediately. O'Brien was getting to work at once. Dad sat around waiting for the telephone to ring.

"I can't believe he'd run away," Mother repeated over and over. "You will find it is just as he says: he has to go for some reason. When his business is completed, he will come back."

"No doubt," said Dad sarcastically. "The only trouble is that his business is probably in a foreign country and will detain him for some ten years!"

I was too busy adjusting my own ideas to say anything.

Finally the telephone rang. Dad jumped at it.

"Hello, hello! Yes, this is he. . . . Yes, yes. . . . He did? Why didn't he follow him? . . . I don't blame you. . . . It's a blue car with three others! . . . Of course, yes, yes. . . . Let me know at once, won't you?"

This conversation was not very enlightening. During it, Allen had come in and Mother had told him what we already knew. He was awfully excited. When Dad turned away from the telephone, we all

was somewhat wrong. It was a more serious situation than I had thought.

Dad had received a letter from Bruce which confirmed all my fears and certainly played right into the Inspector's hands. This was it: San Francisco.

November 12, 1935

Dear Mr. Martin: I am sorry that circumstances forced me to a decision which I know will cause you some embarrassment. I hope to relieve you of that embarrassment very soon. But the fact is that I find it necessary to leave San Francisco for a few days. I cannot say where I am going nor can I give you or

business is probably in a foreign country and will detain him for some ten years!"

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just looked at him. He ran his hand over his head and slumped into his chair.

"O'Brien has had a report from San Francisco. The man who was supposed to be shadowing Bruce, called him up to tell him he had seen Bruce drive out of town, taking the ferry to Sausalito."

"Where was he?"

"He was phoning from a booth at the ferry slip for further instructions while Bruce drove on the boat and sailed away."

"How dumb!"

"O'Brien is causing a blue streak. I'm afraid the fellow is in line for walking a beat again. Anyway, O'Brien has telephoned ahead to watch all roads leading north. Of course, they may be picked up when they leave the boat at Sausalito."

"They?" questioned Allen. "He is accompanied by another man and two women."

"One of them a blonde," I whispered to myself.

Dad looked at me quickly, but he didn't take me up on it then.

"They are traveling in a blue sedan, evidently trying to make the Canadian border. Seems strange they would go so far to get out of the country when it is so much shorter to Mexico. They must have some good reason."

Allen was flushed, excited, nervously pacing up and down.

"There, you see!" he exclaimed. "I've been right about him all along. He's a boulder, a traitor! You'll see. He'll turn out to be the one who murdered her. . . . the sweetest, kindest, prettiest girl in all the world!"

The last words were a shriek. As he yelled them at us, Allen ran from the room, tears coursing down his cheeks.

"Well!" ejaculated Dad. (To Be Continued)

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