The Oregon Statesman

Founded 1851

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Member of the Associated Press

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Farm Conferences and Relief

THE agriculture conference which was held here last week was one fruitful of good ideas for those in the farming business. The conclusions presented covered most of the varied farm activities in this county and were the product of careful investigation and reflection of the best farmers of the county. Even those not engaged in farming who read the summary published in The Statesman last Thursday could not help feeling that the findings were thoroughly practical and timely.

Farmers must use their heads as well as their muscles to make a success nowadays, in spite of government bounties to some. These county conferences put up signposts to guide farmers on their program of contracting or expanding specialty crops. The way to avoid market gluts is to adapt crops to demand. Farmers here are making changes constantly. Those are most successful who anticipate the changes needed while those who fail may be those who wait until pressure of low prices put them out of business.

Washington now is studying the farm problem again, and the senate committee has reported out a measure to provide benefits to farmers on a soil conservation program. Apparently the committee has no heart for the bill, which it merely reports out without recommendation. Chairman Smith admits grave doubts as to its constitutionality and Senator McNary opposed the bill because it failed to overcome the objections raised by the court against AAA. Some bill will be enacted, that is sure; probably just a stop-gap to carry over the 1936 elections.

Now the Portland grain dealers have a farm relief plan for application to northwest wheat. It adapts the export bounty plan endorsed by the grange with a direct subsidy of $1 an acre to farmers for producing wheat. The northwest wheat belt is in a peculiar position. It produces a great surplus which must be gotten rid of. It is handicapped by distance from consuming centers of this country for rail movement, and the variety of wheat is too rich in starch and deficient in gluten to compete well with domestic hard wheats for the flour trade. So it has found its best market abroad until exchange and price difficulties stopped export.

The grain dealers naturally want volume and are organized with connections for foreign trade, so they want some method of moving this surplus out of the country. Because they are interested in wheat movement and are informed on marketing problems they are justified in advancing their suggestions when new legislation is being considered. As dealers they will get nowhere; but if they can sell their plan to producers they might accomplish something.

Northwest Business

INTO a field of economic bulletins already crowded the University of Oregon school of business administration is entering with a bulletin on Pacific northwest commerce and industry. The publication is subsidized by the First National bank of Portland. Whereas Dave Eccles's Commonwealth Survey covers Portland and Oregon, this bulletin deals with the northwest, discussing such topics as Current Business, Maritime Commerce, and business in northwest cities. It is illustrated with graphs which appear to be the inevitable accompaniment of an economic bulletin.

Inasmuch as it offers a statistical basis for a theory we have held a considerable time, we will give the bulletin our blessing. There has long been an idea that prosperity and depression start in the east and cover the country like a slow traveling wave. We have thought it a myth with no present foundation and the boys at the university got their pencils out and making studies of bank debits and of department store sales they find no evidence that the west either leads or lags in comparison with the rest of the country. We appear to float or sink together.

The northwest is a single economic unit which deserves statistical study. The effort of the university school of business administration in serving the field will be followed with interest.

Another "Mercy" Tax

PROF. FRANK G. DICKINSON of the University of Illinois has a new plan to finance old age pensions. He says to assess the cost to bachelors, spinsters and childless married couples. He is quoted as saying:

"The bachelor and the bachelor girl enjoy an unearned increment in our scheme of distribution of income; they enjoy an equal share of the fruits of income but do not shoulder the burden of perpetuating the race. If we must make definite contractual provisions for old age assistance, let the burden of it fall upon adults without progeny."

The professor has an interesting theory at any rate. We pass it on to the able editor of the Capital Journal for appropriate comment.

The administration which began by tinkering with the gold content of the dollar, reducing the number of grains in the dollar by 40 per cent, is now tampering with the size of a bushel. The old custom in computing the bushels of corn in a crib was to allow two and a half cubic feet to the bushel of ear corn. In making loans to farmers of 45c a bushel the government agents now are figuring at about three cubic feet to the bushel. The purpose of course is to keep up the fiction of a 45c loan but to hold down the total by under-figuring the number of bushels.

As near as we can make out Al Smith accused Roosevelt of being a deserter from the democratic party to the socialist and Joe Robinson replied by accusing Al of being a turncoat from the democratic party to the liberty league. Each seemed to pile up considerable evidence. There is this difference, that Al isn't running for office "on his record."

Sen. Borah had the misfortune of timing his speech wrong. Sen. Robinson got on the air for a reply to Al Smith, and that put Borah back in the shadows. It's rare that Borah takes the lower deck in the day's headlines, so it must have been a painful experience. He calls for a live platform for republicans, but doesn't suggest much in the way of planks.

Some of the sailors from the Emden in trying to "sell" Hitler to two Salem gentlemen said: "Why Hitler is doing to Germany just what your President Roosevelt is doing to the United States." The Salem men might have replied, "That's all we want to know."

Senator Robinson, who braved the bible belt to run on the same ticket with Al Smith in 1928, replied to Al's speech last and wasn't particularly complimentary in what he said. If these democrats can't trust each other, how can the country trust any of 'em?

Arthur Vandenburg of Michigan, was the only senator among those mentioned as possible candidates for the presidency who voted against overriding the president's veto of the bonus payment. A man who has that much courage is needed in the office of president.

They have moved the stuffed birds out of the Portland city hall while alterations to the building are being made. Nothing is said of what happened to the stuffed shirts there.

Portland is to have an ordinance barring "unreasonably loud, disturbing or unnecessary noises." This is a perfect example of "unsound" legislation.

Judging from his late pictures King Edward appears to be taking his new job hard.

Senator Borah is finding himself in the same boat with Representative Ekwall so far as the Townsenders are concerned.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

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The Smith Speech

THE REAL STRENGTH of the Smith speech Saturday night is that, with great simplicity and real dignity, he voiced the thought and feeling of a vast number of what he referred to as "rank and file" democrats in every section who voted for Mr. Roosevelt in 1932. When that fact is coupled with the quality of the indictment and the clearness of the expressed conviction that indorsement of the Roosevelt record in the coming convention would be not only hypocritical but unpatriotic, its significance is easy to grasp.

Frank R. Kent

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FOR SEVERAL REASONS, the effect is bound to be great. First, because it makes with such completeness and force the charge of bad faith, the most unanswerable and damaging allegation against Mr. Roosevelt—the one which casts doubt upon all his future promises and dilutes confidence in his 1936 candidatorial pledges, whatever they may be.

Second, because it comes from a democrat of such regularity and prominence, whose views not only reflect those of many of the rank and file type but are concurred in by practically every democratic leader not in the administration. This is equally true of many in congress who publicly laud the new deal. It is true even of some holding administrative office under it.

Third, because notice is definitely served that for democrats like Mr. Smith there is a "limit to blind loyalty" and unless this administration "makes good" on its 1932 promises (now, of course, out of the question) Mr. Roosevelt will not be supported by them for reelection.

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MR. SMITH could hardly have been more clear cut and definite. The belief is he will accelerate and stimulate a movement to have in the democratic convention a sizable minority of delegates who, while powerless to prevent the Roosevelt nomination, will register a ringing "no" that will be heard all over the country when it comes to approval of the Roosevelt record. That there exists such a movement is perfectly well known, though the conferences so far held have had no publicity. But they have been held. The thought back of these conferences is that the Democrats opposed to Mr. Roosevelt are entitled to an opportunity to vote against him and not be bottled up by Mr. Farley and delivered to a man they no longer want to follow.

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IF, IT IS HELD, the anti-Roosevelt tide continues to flow, it is easily possible to get approximately 200 delegates of this sort. Recent developments, of example, in Louisa and Georgia seem to indicate anti-Roosevelt delegations from those states. It is unlikely that either Maryland or Virginia will send a Roosevelt delegation to Philadelphia, in the sense of being in sympathy with Roosevelt policies or approval of the Roosevelt record. To do so would seem a stultification of the real leaders in those states. Mr. Smith himself will be a delegate from New York, and there will be dissenters from all the New England states. The plain fact is that there exists today in the democratic party a split comparable to that in the Bryan campaigns. The Smith speech has accentuated and widened that split. Few will dispute that.

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OF COURSE, the effort to discredit Mr. Smith and to nullify the effect of his measured words will be made. Various attempts were made to vaccinate against them in advance, some of which, like the White House invitation and the Schwellenbach "bloodsuckers and leeches" speech in the senate, are known, but some, made well under cover, were of a surprising and not very creditable character. An idea of the way the administration proposes to meet the Smith speech is given in the sneering comments of the journalistic "stooges" of the White House circle and the effort to attribute the Smith indictment to personal reasons. It will be intimated that he is a disappointed and embittered man, "ungrateful" to his friend; tht his affiliation with the Liberty league proves he is now concerned with "property rights" rather than "human rights."

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OTHER ATTEMPTS to answer the speech will recall the "horrible Hoover days," stress the lack of constructive statesmanship in the republican party and the surety that its nominee will be a mediocrity. All these things and more, supplied by the publicity bureau, will be said by various useful spokesmen, but none of them will really answer the flat Smith charge—to wit, that Mr. Roosevelt repudiated his promises and molded his administration upon the socialist rather than the democratic platform, with the net result that the government is in an incredible mess. Nor will such points alter the fact that the Smith speech has weakened the Roosevelt chances nad increased the vigor of the opposition. The selection of Senator Joseph T. Robinson, of Arkansas, to make the official reply is not surprising. There is no available better man. There are, however, two ideas widely held about the Robinson reply. One, that it will be largely the product of the national committee publicity department; the other, that at bottom Mr. Robinson is no more a new dealer than Mr. Smith. Were it not for his position as administration floor leader in the senate and his candidacy for reelection this year, he would agree with everything Mr. Smith said, not disagree with a single word. These notions may be Senator Robinson a great injustice, but they are widely held just the same.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Mrs. E. T. Adair has entered her 92nd year:

(Concluding from yesterday:) When that first telephone was installed in the Western Union office here (then in the Chemeketa (now Marion) hotel), no one dreamed how far the telephone would go.

It was used at first to help in the delivery of telegraph dispatches. But Dumars would not have thought of notifying a customer of a dispatch having been received without following it up with the dispatch itself, by messenger.

It was not believed then that there would ever arrive a time when the telephone would come to be depended upon, on account of its inaccuracy; the danger of mistakes, etc., etc.

What wonders transmission with and without wires has accomplished since that day! And yet undreamed of wonders just around the corner.

After the death of her husband, Mrs. Adair did not sit down and twiddle her fingers.

Her friends aided her in securing a government position as nurse at the Salem Indian training school, Chemawa, where she remained for nearly 14 years.

Then for a year she studied osteopathy in the parent institution at Des Moines, Iowa, but contracted a cold and fell ill there, and was obliged to give up her studies and practically live out of doors for a year.

But for that period of illness, she would have continued her medical studies in the then flourishing medical department of Willamette university.

She went into the busy office of Dr. O. B. Miles, Salem, where for six years she had the position of nurse.

Since that time, after some activity as a nurse here, Mrs. Adair has given her attention to home work, together with such community and lodge activities as she has been able to engage in.

When a young woman she learned the tailoring trade, and conducted a shop of her own at New Madison, Ohio.

Irvin M. Adair was a Grand Army man. He served in the 86th Indiana infantry, and Mrs. Adair was long since granted the pension to which his services entitled her.

L. G. Adair was a brother and was a member of the party coming to Oregon. He remained in Salem for a time, and then, for over 30 years, was Southern Pacific agent at Eugene—known to a whole generation of University of Oregon students.

Oregon's first government revenue officer was a cousin of Irvin M. Adair. He was John Adair of Kentucky, appointed by President Polk collector of customs for the new territory immediately after the passage of the act by congress August 14, 1848, and arriving at his station, Astoria, the following spring; his deputy, George Gibbs, coming in the fall.

Col. John Adair, son of John Adair, the collector of customs, married Miss Owens, sister of "Flem" Owens of Roseburg, prominent in southern Oregon affairs in pioneer times.

She was the well known Dr. Owens-Adair, long militant and outstanding in welfare work in Oregon.

She was mother of the sterilization legislation in Oregon; was, session after session, prominent in the lobby of the Oregon legislature, waging what at first seemed a hopeless fight.

Through her unfaltering work, this state now has a leading place in this important field; in a program that promises much of hope for a superior race, free from the moronic taint, the idiot strain and the potential criminal tendencies.

The Adairs of Astoria were active for two generations in the upbuilding of the city at the mouth of the Columbia river.

No public announcement was made in advance of the birthday of Mrs. Adair; but notwithstanding this a good many callers came, telegrams and letters arrived, and presents were bestowed.

Church and fraternal and other friends would not let the occasion of another passing milestone go without expressions of sincere good wishes.

The age of 91 years is unusual, but it is apparently growing more common in the Willamette valley than in most sections.

Joaquin Miller was fond of repeating his claim that the mild climate of this valley contributed to the fact that the most beautiful women in the world were found here.

May it not come to be noted that men and women attain the greatest age here?

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

I HAVE received several letters from worried mothers requesting a diet for the prevention and cure of rickets. First, I want to tell you a little about the disease itself.

Rickets is a disease more prevalent in children from six months to two years of age. But older children and adults often suffer from this ailment. Rachitic children have soft bones and lax muscles. Their teeth come through at a late date. These children are irritable and nervous. They do not play normally with other children.

Because rickets affects the bony structure of the body, sufferers from this disease often have knock-knees, bow-legs, pigeon chest, spinal curvatures, and teeth that decay quickly. If the disease is not checked the resistance of the child is weakened and he becomes the ready victim of other diseases.

Lack of Minerals

The ailment afflicts children of the rich and poor alike. It is caused by a diet which lacks minerals, such as lime and phosphorus. Other contributing factors are the absence of sufficient quantities of vitamin D and sunlight.

In order to cure and prevent rickets, it is of first importance to have a diet rich in lime and phosphorus. Foods abundant in their content of lime are oranges, prunes, figs, apples, carrots, cabbage, spinach, celery, asparagus, lettuce and milk. Rich sources of phosphorus are milk, lean meat, beans, peanuts, almonds, walnuts, whole wheat, cheese and egg-yolk.

In addition to lime and phosphorus, the diet must contain adequate amounts of vitamin D. Experiments have proven that a diet rich in these minerals but lacking in vitiman D will not cure or prevent rickets. Vitamin D is found in comparatively few foods. It is included in appreciable amounts in liver, egg-yolk, cod liver oil and other fish oils. In lesser amounts it is contained in milk, orange juice, tomato juice, butter, cream and green, leafy vegetables.

Vitamin D

Since vitamin D is found in limited amount in everyday foods, it is essential to provide more liberal amounts of it. One of our best sources of this vitamin is cod liver oil. This substance contains one hundred times as much vitamin D as is found in butter. Cod liver oil should be given to the infant and young child daily.

Rickets can be prevented. It is pathetic to see a child suffering from this disease. Proper diet for the expectant mother will aid in safeguarding the new-born baby from rickets. The diet for the infant should be well-balanced and made to include foods rich in lime, phosphorus and vitamin D.

It is hoped that a widespread knowledge of the prevention of rickets will help eventually to eradicate this dread disease of young children. By universal attention we can make this one of the unknown ailments.

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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Red Cross Takes New Office Room

Moves Across Hall For Front View Location; Fixtures Needed

The Red Cross chapter here has moved from its former location in the Bush-Breyman building across the hall to three front rooms, donated rent free to the organization.

Two reception rooms, one in which callers may wait and the other for private conferences, and a storeroom lined with shelves for clothing make up the office suite. The rooms have been newly papered with materials and labor donated and two new linoleum rugs cover the floors.

Mrs. Olive Bynon, executive secretary, was enthusiastic yesterday over the new quarters, although fixtures are not yet complete and additional furnishings are needed. Members of the Red Cross are invited to inspect the new offices.

Sunlight streams in the large windows facing Commercial street. A small library has been partioned off the main reception room.

Help Needy Family

The office staff yesterday in addition to getting settled in the new quarters was assembling a complete outfit of clothing and bedding for a family with five children who had lost everything in a fire.

"Emergency aid such as this is one of the principal contributions of the Red Cross," Mrs. C. S. Hamilton stated as she sorted through the neat stacks of overalls, underwear, stockings and blankets.

Boys Enter University

STAYTON, Jan. 29. — Milton Bell, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bell, and Gordon Shields, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Shields, entered Portland university this week.

Twenty Years Ago

January 30, 1916

Ten citizens in Paris were killed and 30 injured when a German zeppelin dropped death bombs over the city last night.

Seattle decreased its drunkenness 82 per cent in January over the preceding year.

Republicans will make tariff a principal issue in the coming presidential campaign.

Ten Years Ago

January 30, 1926

The Y.M.C.A. is debating whether or not to continue its employment bureau.

"The Keeper of the Bees" is showing at the Oregon theatre.

Term examinations at Willamette university will begin next week.

Glorified in 1914—Pilloried in 1936

"HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY"

By MAXINE CANTY

CHAPTER XIX

All night I tossed from one side to the other of my bed. I had read that expression many, many times, and our English teacher had warned us how hackneyed it was so that we would avoid it in themes. But hackneyed or not, it was certainly true of me that night. I thought I should never sleep again. I looked in the mirror anxiously the next morning to see if I were as white and drawn as I should have been. Strangely enough, my cheeks were almost disgustingly rosy and, except that I looked slightly sleepy, there was nothing wrong with my eyes.

Yet all day, as the night before, I could think of nothing but Connie's pen lying in Allen's coat pocket. I was sure it was hers, for I would have known it anywhere, even if the monogram had not been so decisive. Where in the world could Allen have got it?

As I thought back over the time which had elapsed since the murder, I could remember without much trouble, that Allen had been extraordinarily nervous and irritable. I could remember his leaving the room many times when we were discussing the mystery. Mother always scolded Dad and me, saying that we knew how upset Allen was over it. Little did she dream just how upset he was or had a right to be!

I could remember, too, how eagerly he listened to anything new Dad brought home or that appeared in the papers. It was only when the talk and speculation began that he left. He must have lived in an agony of fear of being found out. I wondered that, with his slight strength, he had stood it as long as he had. His outburst about Bruce looked to me like the beginning of the end. He was going to break and soon, I was sure.

It was not that I believed my brother guilty of the murder. But that he must be concerned somehow was evident. It was the uncertainty of how that drove me distracted. That and the problem of what I was to do about it. I knew my duty was to report it immediately, or at least to tell Dad. But I didn't have the nerve. I just couldn't involve Allen in all the questioning and probing that would go on. I knew without thinking that the Inspector would consider him a possible suspect. Had he not said that if we found the pen we might also find the murderer? I began to appreciate why innocent persons might not volunteer information in their possession.

I worked that afternoon about the office as usual. When a call came for me at 4:30, I was scared. I felt like a suspicious character myself!

It was the Inspector.

"Hello," he said, "Miss Julie?"

"Yes," I managed, weakly.

"If you aren't busy for an hour, I would like to have you come down. I have some interesting testimony to be taken in shorthand."

"I'll be there in fifteen minutes," I promised.

"O. K.", and he hung up.

I couldn't think of anything even half-way near the truth in my confusion. So I just telephoned Mother I was going to the library. Then I entered the Inspector's office by the roundabout route, trembling all over for fear I would see Allen there.

The Inspector was alone. He was almost jovial.

"Well, well, Miss Julie," he greeted me, "I have some interesting news for you. You have helped at so many points with that clear little brain of yours and your photographic memory, that I thought I'd have you in on this."

As he spoke he was leading me to the little closet where paper and pencils were already waiting.

"Mrs. Carrington and her husband have arrived from San Diego. I don't think her testimony will be any worse for the ears of seventeen than the evening papers are for the eyes of seventeen. So suppose you sit right here and take your accurate little notes."

"Yes, sir."

I sat down with a great sense of relief. Almost immediately the office door opened to give the woman entrance. Behind her was "George". I watched my mirror closely, forgetting all my anxiety in my curiosity. She was quite as Mrs. Sardoni had described her—tall, dark, handsome. Her eyes and hair were a gleaming, deep brown, her skin creamy. She was rather large, but her height made that an advantage. She was wearing a brown suit, beautifully tailored and trimmed with rolls of soft mink around the collar and sleeves. A rather large brown hat set at a jaunty angle helped to bring out the loveliness of her eyes. Altogether she was a most stunning woman.

Her husband was almost equally good-looking, taller than she, also darker in coloring, with a small mustache and an easy smile. He did not seem particularly concerned over the situation, but she made no pretense about her feeling in the matter. She was exceedingly annoyed; perhaps she was nervous. One could not be sure about that, but at least her manner was cool and antagonistic when the Inspector began his questions.

"Now, Mrs. Carrington, as I have said to you before, we are sorry to have caused you the inconvenience of which you complain. But frankly, your husband's and your angle of this case is exceedingly important to us and must be investigated thoroughly."

He paused for any comment, but receiving none, continued, "Suppose you tell us first about your knowledge of and acquaintance with Miss Sinclair."

There was still no answer. "I mean," he said more firmly, "for you to tell me when you first heard of her."

"I recall my husband's telling me of his former engagement to her before we were married."

"I see. And what comment did he have to make on the engagement at that time?"

"I do not recall that he made any beyond the one customary under the circumstances, that it had been adolescent romance and that he had no further interest in her whatsoever."

She did not look at her husband, but her whole tone was scornful, almost mocking. Carrington bit at his mustache and watched her.

"And when did you come to the conclusion that this was not true?"

"About six or seven weeks ago."

"Had your relation to your husband always been a happy one until then?"

Carrington leaned forward slightly, seeming very interested.

"It had appeared so."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I mean that we had been married several years; that I took our happiness, as you call it, for granted. There had never been any reason to question it."

"Your husband is not a philanderer then?"

"I cannot say, Inspector O'Brien. I was never a suspicious wife, and I never had earlier cause to ponder that question."

It was the Inspector who bit his lip then; Carrington flushed a little.

"How did you discover his renewed—er—friendship with Miss Constance Sinclair?"

"He told me of meeting her in San Francisco and suggested that I invite her down to our home for a weekend."

When Julie discovered the mysteriously missing pen of the murdered teacher in her brother's pocket . . . she dropped it, shocked

"Which you didn't do?"

"No."

"Why?"

"It was not convenient just then."

"And later?"

George broke in with, "Really, Inspector, I don't see—"

O'Brien snapped, "You are not supposed to!"

Mrs. Carrington did not glance at him.

"And later, Mrs. Carrington?"

"I had no wish to invite her."

"Why?"

"Because in the meantime, my husband had been absent from home several evenings and three entire Sundays, returning at about midnight each time, and offering no explanation."

"You demanded one?"

"Not at first. It was not my habit to question him."

"But you did later?"

"Yes."

"What was his explanation?"

"That he was going to St. Joseph to see Miss Sinclair, an old friend who seemed to be lonely."

"And your reaction to this?"

She shrugged her shoulders slightly. "The usual one. I suppose. I lost my temper."

"You quarrelled. When was this?"

"About the middle of October."

"I see. Now then, did you ever see Miss Sinclair?"

Of course, she must have read the papers and must have known that Mrs. Sardoni had seen her call on Connie. So I didn't give her so much credit for telling the truth.

"Yes. I came to St. Joseph to see her."

"When was this?"

"About a week before she was killed."

"Will you tell me how you happened to do this, and all about the encounter?"

(To Be Continued)

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