

# The Oregon Statesman

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"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## French Policy Shift

It is interesting to note France's shift in political polarity following the change in British sovereigns. King George was reputed as very friendly to Italy. He did not sympathize with the Baldwin ministry's effort to restrain Italy and succor Ethiopia. King Leopold of Belgium, brother-in-law to the crown prince of Italy, acted as negotiator to secure a favorable settlement for Italy. Laval for France devoted his best efforts to save Mussolini.

Now two changes have occurred. Edward is king of England and Alfred Sarraut is premier of France, a radical socialist, which doesn't mean what it implies, although he is more leftist than Laval.

Edward VIII is inclined to be friendly with Germany. Recent utterances as prince of Wales pointed British policy to support Hitler and the German effort at recovery. But French policy is determined by anti-polarity to Germany. The basis of every post-war movement of France has been security from new German attack. To offset any defection of Great Britain from the French alliance to one with Germany Sarraut promptly makes it clear that the new French policy with respect to Ethiopia is one of cooperation with Great Britain.

The diplomatic situation is still unstable in Europe, and there may be surprising moves on the chessboard of politics. The league has been marking time since the collapse of the Hoare-Laval settlement. Sir Anthony Eden, foe to Italian conquest of Ethiopia, is in power as foreign secretary. So it may be expected that when the new rulers settle in their seats, the league will renew its pressure on Italy. This may seem more necessary since Italy's armies have been gaining victories in the field. As long as there was stalemate on the battlefield the league could stay in its trenches. Now it must seek to accomplish by sanctions what Ethiopia appears unable to do by arms.

## In Politics to Eyebrows

THE real job of handling labor relations in the delicate industrial relations of the present time has fallen to Edward F. McGrady, assistant secretary of labor. He is a union man himself, picked to take the curse off Miss Perkins because she wasn't; and as time advanced during the administration Perkins stepped more and more out of the picture and McGrady more and more downstage, center. He has been unusually successful in winning respect of both labor and employer interests. For example we heard him cordially commended by Elisha Hanson, attorney for the shipping interests; and that is a rare source for such a compliment.

In view of the particular task which McGrady has it seems to us very bad form and crude politics for him to use his appearance before the miners' convention for political ballyhoo for his boss. The following is the press report:

In an address to a congregation of miners, McGrady strode red-faced to the microphone and demanded:

"Do you, as representative of the greatest labor union of all, stand with the president of the United States?"

Almost before his words were heard the miners rose from their chairs and shouted their affirmative answer. The brass band gave a fanfare. Delegates jumped up and down and cheered.

As the demonstration subsided, McGrady shouted:

"Let that be the answer to the money tags of Wall Street."

Were McGrady the ordinary hack politician in office the speech would not have been surprising. But with the difficult job of trying to get labor and capital to cooperate assigned to him, it is poor taste for him to show his ears quite so vulgarly. The political heat seems to have got him.

## Improving Salmon River Road

THE Salmon river highway was built only a comparatively short time ago, and seemed to be one of the best routes to the coast, with easy grades and few curves. Now it is being widened and in part rebuilt in the stretch from Boyer to Otis. The McMinnville Telephone-Register makes the following observations respecting the improvement:

"Improvements consisting of realignment of portions on the Salmon River highway have been under process of completion during the latter part of last year. Beginning on July 1st this year an additional sum of \$215,000 will be available for the completion of the big task, a total of approximately \$400,000 federal funds having been appropriated for the job."

"The Salmon River highway is called upon to accommodate very heavy traffic at all seasons of the year but particularly so during the coast resort season. Later on when the coast bridges are completed it will be called upon to handle even much more tourist business. Naturally the coast-bound motorist will appreciate the improved highway."

The road is an important one, carrying Portland and Salem traffic to the Lincoln county beaches. There is another reason for its being greatly improved, that is as a feeder to Portland from the coast highway to the south. The road will encourage tourists coming up the coast highway to take the right fork at Otis and come through the valley and Portland. It also gives a direct and short route for trucks, stages and private cars from Portland south on the coast highway. It is an important rib in the web of roads with Portland the center.

## Bonds for Pacific Highway

THE need for rebuilding the Pacific highway especially in its southern sections is urgent. But the work should not be financed by a special bond issue of \$7,000,000 as has been suggested in some quarters. The general policy of the state, as followed by the highway commission in recent years and as laid out by the legislature by resolution in 1933, is to refrain from issuing more bonds. Under the bait of PWA and pressure from the coast bonds were issued to cover the state share of the cost of the coast bridges. But that deviation from the policy of recent years is not to be regarded as a precedent.

The Statesman has with somewhat boresome reiteration stated that road building will never be completed, and that we may as well take a long-time view and work to a "pay-as-we-build" basis. Just now the shoe pinches because we have to pay for old bonds, issued to pay for roads which even now are being reconstructed. The process is painful for the time being, but we are on the downhill pull and in a few more years the state will be able to devote a much larger amount from current revenues for new road work.

Tempting as it is to see a rebuilt highway all the way from Salem to Ashland, the wiser policy would be to refrain from bond issues to speed up the work. Let's get the road without the debt, even if it takes more time.

## Taxes for the Bonus

THE way to pay the bonus which has just been voted by raising the money through taxation. This generation has piled up enough grief for the next without adding more to the debt load. The taxes should be direct, and not camouflaged in consumption taxes where the people do not see the cost. If no other tax is practical make it a direct capital levy. We are willing to pay our own share; and it may as well be paid now as deferred and allowed to accumulate interest.

The congress is just dodging when it ignores the necessity of levying taxes to meet the appropriations it makes. Inflation is playing with dynamite. Issuing more bonds is putting a mortgage on our children's heritage. Unless we pay our bills with money raised by taxation we are just cheating

## The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

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### "Scare-Cat" Senators

Washington, Jan. 31.  
MOST of the "scare cats," which is the name applied to those Senators who, against their convictions, vote through fear, voted to override the President's bonus veto, realize that they have made an unpleasant spectacle of themselves.

Their explanations—particularly of those who had previously voted the other way—are labored and hollow, embarrassing to the makers, painful to the listeners.

WHAT MAKES these "scare-cat" Senators feel particularly sick is the uncomfortable suspicion that they were needlessly alarmed, that the thing of which they were apprehensive actually does not exist, that they have lost the respect of a vast number of voters without gaining support from any, that they could have displayed the courage of their convictions without risk. In brief, that they were stupid as well as cowardly.

THE interesting experience of two Senators who have twice voted against the bonus, once with an election right ahead of them, seems to prove that this is the fact and that the members in Congress with nerve enough to stand up do not really suffer at the polls. One of these Senators is a Democrat—Edward R. Burton, of Nebraska. The facts about Senator Burton are these: In 1934 he was a member of the House and the only man in the Nebraska delegation to vote against the bonus.

IT WAS his first term and he was warned by his colleagues what would happen to him. After the session was over Mr. Burton went back to Omaha and one day met a professional leader of the veterans on the street. "All right, Burke," he was told, "you went back on us, didn't you? Well, you're through. You can't go back to the House."

"Interesting!" said Senator Burton. "I think I shall run for the Senate," which he did, was elected, voted against the bonus again two weeks ago, voted to sustain the veto on Monday. The most interesting part of this incident, however, is that not one of Senator Burton's four Nebraska pro-bonus colleagues of 1934 is now in public life. One was beaten in the primaries, one in the general election, one retired and the other made an unsuccessful fight for Governor.

THE story of Republican Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg, of Michigan, is equally interesting. In 1934, just ahead of his campaign for reelection, Senator Vandenberg voted against the bonus and to sustain the 1934 veto. He expected to be assailed for this in his campaign. He was never asked a question until his final meeting held in Detroit. Then a veteran arose and asked him why Senator Vandenberg gave his reasons and the veteran replied, "Well, Senator, I don't agree with you and I am sorry you feel that way, but I must say you gave me an honest answer." Senator Vandenberg thinks he gained votes rather than lost them on this issue.

At any rate, though recognized as a Republican aspirant for the Presidency, he again voted against the bonus and with Mr. Roosevelt the other day.

IT seems timely here to recall another vote of Senator Vandenberg before his election last year, which took courage. With Father Coughlin then at the height of his power and calling for the political destruction of any Senator who supported the World Court proposal, Senator Vandenberg, though living in the same State with the Father, voted for the court. And he believes he gained votes on that. The truth is that the more the Vandenberg record is surveyed, the more interesting it seems. He has been accused, for example, of having been more or less pro-New Deal, before the 1934 campaign, in order to get elected.

THE facts do not bear this out. Senator Vandenberg voted against NRA, AAA, TVA and WPA. The part of the New Deal he supported was the "social" part, not the economic part. He voted for the change in securities law, the railroad pension bill and one or two others of that type, but upon every major New Deal device at a time when the New Deal prestige was high and the Roosevelt popularity overwhelming. Also Senator Vandenberg flatly declared against the Townsend plan weeks ago. The "scare-cat" Senators might ponder with profit the political experiences of Senators Burke and Vandenberg in voting against rather than with the organized minorities.

### Plan Pre-Lent Play

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 31.—Dave Moses is coaching a three act comedy, consisting of local talent, to be given at the hall here some time before Lent.

through inflation or paving the way to repudiation through excessive bonding.

### Levy fresh taxes now to pay the bonus.

An aged Junction City woman, 79, raced with a Southern Pacific train, and lost. Returning from market with her groceries she ran to get across the track in front of the approaching train. At 79 she couldn't run fast enough, and was struck and killed. One cannot but wonder why, at those years, the old lady was so anxious to save two or three minutes; or was it just old instinct, to try to get ahead?

At least no one will move to hold primary elections (or any other) on January 31.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Correct, with several corrections:

(Continuing from yesterday.)  
Explaining the first meeting between Dr. Kell and Judge Grim:

Dr. Kell had in 1855 led the first large covered wagon train bearing part of his colony people across the plains in 1855, in the strange leading of which a veritable miracle was witnessed, whatever the explanation.

His people had gone first to the Willapa section, near Shoalwater Bay, Wash., which Dr. Kell found unsuited to their purposes. So he had directed a search for a better location for carrying on the Pacific coast part of his colony, while he himself in the mean time practiced medicine in Portland, to earn money for colony uses, and to be at a central point in the search for a new colony site. Thus Dr. Kell happened to be in the then Oregon chief city, though it was at the time little larger than Salem, and its site was a deep, primeval forest when the foundations of Salem were laid.

The 1847 covered wagon immigration was remarkable for many things. In the first place, it more than doubled the population of Oregon, and it brought men and women of all trades, professions and callings, bent upon settling the country—for the international boundary question had been decided on June 15 of the year before; so it was known the land west of the summit of the Rockies and between parallels 42 and 49 was American soil, and it was expected it would become a territory of the United States; though few realized that a bitter fight was ahead in that direction.

Another thing, Henderson Luelling's "traveling nursery" came with the '47 immigration, and that, from a collection of fruit trees was the means of starting the pioneer fruit industry in the Oregon country, in a large way, with good and grafted varieties. Luelling made boxes to fill his big ox drawn wagon; filled the boxes mostly with a compost of manure and rich soil, in which he planted his young trees, protected the whole with a strong frame.

It was a heavy load for a 2000 mile journey, and many times his companions advised Luelling to dump his nursery and give up the terrible job. But he persevered, and won—and those little trees brought more riches to Oregon than any ship that ever entered the Columbia river; and in addition health and comfort to our pioneer families.

Judge Grim, traveling companion of Luelling, found the terrible journey, was one of the first to start an orchard, so that, with careful nurture, he had by 1855-6 become a comparatively considerable producer.

The first apples from the Luelling trees readily brought more than \$1 each. In 1853, four bushels of them sold in San Francisco for \$500, and the next year 40 bushels brought \$2500 in the same market.

Even in 1855-6, when Judge Grim was in Portland and selling apples there from his young orchard, he was getting high prices, and from eager buyers.

"Where were those apples grown?" inquired Dr. Kell of Judge Grim, who, being informed, came back with another question.

"How much land of the quality producing this fruit may be had?" was his next question.

Thousands of acres were available, he was informed. From that first meeting there grew an intimate friendship that lasted the rest of the life of Dr. Kell. They were alike in many attributes—even, it was often remarked, in appearance. They were both big men in body, mind and vision.

Thus apples drew the Kell colony to Astoria. Apples grown on the colony land sent the first

## Twenty Years Ago

February 1, 1916

The United States has made preparations for immediate war as far as the navy is concerned, President Wilson declared in a Chicago address last night.

The restoration of the monarchy in China is not finding public favor, a late dispatch reports.

The first shipments of Columbia river smelt were received in the local markets yesterday.

## Ten Years Ago

February 1, 1926

The district attorney of Riverside county will investigate the marriage of Alma Rubens and Ricardo Cortez. Miss Rubens' divorce decree may not be final.

One thousand soldiers were called out to protect Ed Harris, negro, against lynching in Lexington, Ky.

The use of sound waves as a fire extinguisher was demonstrated today before a fire company in New York.

Oregon man, Henry T. Finck, to Harvard university.

The colonists were great orchardists. The community grew independent largely from their fruits and what they knew how to do in preparing and marketing them—they had at one time the largest and best orchards in Oregon.

Judge Grim erected one of the first warehouses for apples on a farm in the state.

Another like it, and among the first, was built by Bradford Bonney, and it still stands, on the Pacific highway, almost in the southern city limits of Woodburn.

The pioneers of Oregon, from 1847 on, were the ones who made their state famous as "the land of big red apples."

A few apples grew in Oregon before that, but, the writer thinks, they were all from seedling trees, and therefore nondescript as to variety.

Some were at old Fort Vancouver, some at the Lee mission, and some at the Joseph Gervais place—place of the "wolf meeting"—two miles below.

At the two last named places apple trees, gone wild, bear fruit of fair quality each year. (Continued tomorrow.)

## Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

### ALDEN'S FORECAST

Hoover's charge that under Roosevelt a breed of agricultural politicians has multiplied, has in it a world of devastating truth. The Roosevelt regime has been one of machine politics far more extensive and expensive than anything ever dreamed of before in the history of the United States. Where previous administrations took pennies away from the people and gave them to their politicians, the Roosevelt administration has taken dollars.

Our guess is that Roosevelt is going to be reelected, though a lot can happen between now and the time the votes are cast. Our further guess is that four years later, when Roosevelt is completely broken in health and has run out of money so that the people really begin to see what a botch he has made of his job, he will be in far greater disrepute than Hoover ever was.—Woodburn Independent.

## Henry Bock Rites Sunday at 2 p.m.

SILVERTON, Jan. 31.—Funeral services for Henry Bock, 69, former resident here who died Thursday quite unexpectedly at a Portland hospital following an operation, will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Larson and Son chapel, with the Christian Science church in charge of burial at the Silvertown cemetery.

Mr. Bock was born November 1, 1866, at Molden, Germany, and came to America in 1889, and six years later to Silvertown. He was a pioneer butcher here. The family moved to Garibaldi six or seven years ago, and from there to Molalla recently.

Surviving are the widow, Anna Bock, four sons, Gus of Foss, Fred of Oregon City, Harry of Molalla and Carl of Clackamas, and two daughters, Mrs. Nellie Mullin of Portland and Mrs. Agnes Romig of Long Island, N. Y.; also seven grandchildren.

## Wylie Vaughan Is Called to Beyond

RICKREALL, Jan. 31.—J. F. Vaughan has received word of the death of his brother Wylie Vaughan at St. Johns, Wash. Mr. Vaughan was nearly 90 years old, and was well known in Independence where he clerked in a store for many years when a young man. The February meeting of the Ladies Aid has been set up a week on account of Mr. Vaughan's death and will be held Feb. 5, at the home of Mrs. S. H. Robinson, who is living with her daughter, Mrs. Richter, near Amity.

This week terminates the first semester and next week examinations are in order at school. A large number will be on the honor roll for perfect attendance.

## Word of Bethel Folks In San Diego Reports Mrs. Bahnsen Better

BETHEL, Jan. 31.—Word from Mrs. and Mr. Henry Bahnsen, who left about two weeks ago for San Diego to benefit her health, that she is showing improvement. Mr. and Mrs. George Wirth are attending the Bahnsen dairy and farm and Alfred Bahnsen is staying with them.

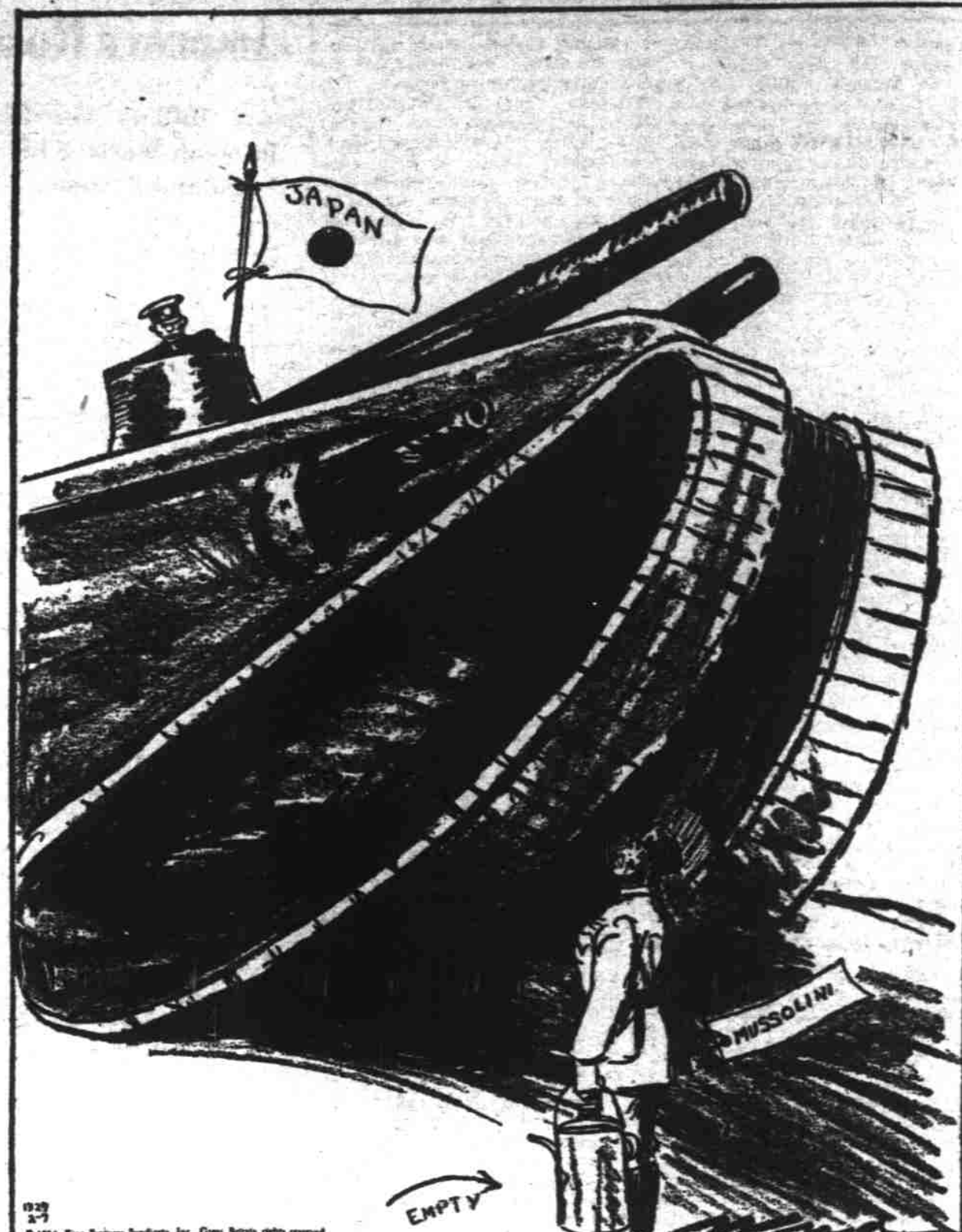
Mrs. O. B. Chapman has received word of the marriage of Elsie Boling, formerly of this district, to Carl Bowers of Florence.

The car of Rev. S. Hamrick was taken from its parking place in Salem the first of this week and was found, unharmed, a few blocks away the following day.

Home Economics Pupils Serve Dinner to Guests

INDEPENDENCE, Jan. 31.—The second year home economics class of the high school, under

## Mussolini:—"Where do you get your oil?"



## "HIGH SCHOOL TRAGEDY" By MAXINE CANTY

### CHAPTER XXI

I grabbed his shoulders, trying to lift him. I shook him, whispering violently. "Get up! Get up! Do you want me to call Mother?"

He shook his head, saying nothing, not taking his gaze from mine. By all my strength and by exhorting him in urgent whispers, I got him up on a chair. He seemed to be literally paralyzed with fear. After a while, I got him to act more normal, made him walk over to the bed and lie down. My ten minutes were more than up by the time I got down stairs. For a wonder, Mother had forgotten about my teasing Allen; so she didn't scold or question me. I helped her get dinner on the table, listening to her chat about her bridge club.

When Dad came home, instead of calling Allen, I went up after him. He was up then, moving restlessly around the room. As I came in, he turned to me, grabbed me by the arm and shook me. "What did you do with it?"

"The pen."

"I put it away. I'll talk to you after dinner. Come now, if you don't want them all up here."

"You s-sneak!" he whispered in a tone that in the movies would be a hiss. But he came to dinner.

It was an hour or so later before I could return to his room. In the meantime, I had hidden the pen inside of an old shoe in my closet. Dad was later at having concealed evidence!

I expected Allen to rave at me and to rant at the whole situation. I wasn't disappointed. He was angry and horrified, begging Connie to get rid of him. If she thought this presumptuous on the part of a student, she was tactful enough in handling it. Somehow she made Allen believe it was all right, getting him to forget it. Bruce Lloyd was something else. When Allen got too serious about his being crazy about her, he told him she was engaged to Bruce. She even showed him a picture; Allen was tremendously jealous of him, hated him with a fanatic hate. I could see this was true as he told it to me. It made my brother almost hysterical; and I couldn't understand his feeling so wild, unreasoning emotion.

Allen went to see Connie the Wednesday afternoon before she was murdered. He found her in tears, but he refused to tell him why. For the first time, she assumed the manner of a teacher. In cold, dignified words and voice, and with a reserved and offended manner, she humiliated and subdued, Allen did so.

But he was miserable. The next day at school she ignored him. He did not dare approach her, only brooded and worried over his status with her. Thursday night, he could endure it no longer; so he determined to call on her on the way home from the library, which closes at nine-thirty. In spite of the lateness of the hour, he went to her apartment.

"Allen!" I exclaimed, "she was dead by then!"

"Yes," he buried his head in a pillow, saying this. In a few minutes he sat up again and went on. "I found the main door unlocked; so I went up the stairs, trying to think of the right words with which to talk to her. As I reached her door, I noticed that it was slightly ajar, with a thin thread of light shining into the hall."

"Of course, I knocked but as I did so, I saw her sitting there—you know, just as the police found her. His voice broke, his face whitened, his shoulders grew narrower. I shivered, too. I have often thought how terrible it would be to find someone you loved like that. Even if there had been nothing more, that sight alone was enough to have caused a nervous breakdown to one of Allen's temperament."

"I went in," he continued in a few moments, "and knelt beside her. I took her hand in mine and I knew she was dead. It's funny how you didn't tell the police?"

"The ending was anti-climatic. Yet I believed his story."

"But, Allen," I protested, "why didn't you tell the police?"

"I remembered that Mother and Dad had been out to their bridge party and not got home until late, and I had gone to bed early to finish reading 'David Copperfield' for English the next day. So none of us had missed Allen."

"Well, on the boat, I began to realize that I couldn't run away, that I could never forget it, and that I had to go back to life as usual. So I came home."

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"I remembered that Mother and Dad had been out to their bridge party and not got home until late, and I had gone to bed early to finish reading 'David Copperfield' for English the next day. So none of us had missed Allen."

"Well, I said firmly, 'that is all very well, but you have been concealing evidence. The pen was a very important clue, the Inspector thought, and so is the matter of who closed the door after Henry's visit. If you tell your story, you eliminate two things that have puzzled the authorities. Maybe they can proceed against one of the suspects with those things out of the picture. You simply have to tell.'"

"I won't! They might not believe me!"

"You mean you're afraid they'll think you are guilty?"

"They might. Julia, you wouldn't tell!"

"They are sure to find out in the end, and it is much better to tell the truth now; they are more likely to believe you if you volunteer the information."

"Julie, don't you dare tell!"

"Allen, don't you pinch me! You mean you won't even tell Dad?"

"No one. And if you hadn't come sneaking around—"

I broke loose from him and walked with dignity to the door. There I paused very dramatically. "I'll give you three days to tell Dad, Allen Martin. If you haven't told him then, I shall!"

"Of course, I knocked but as I did so, I saw her sitting there—you know, just as the police found her. His voice broke, his face whitened, his shoulders grew narrower. I shivered, too. I have often thought how terrible it would be to find someone you loved like that. Even if there had been nothing more, that sight alone was enough to have caused a nervous breakdown to one of Allen's temperament."

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## Music Program Set

LYONS, Jan. 31.—Victor Anderson of Albany will give an evening of musical and other entertainment at the Fox Valley school house Friday, February 14. Everybody is welcome.