The Oregon Statesman
Founded 1851
"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851
THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - - - - *Editor-Manager*
SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - - *Managing-Editor*
Member of the Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper.

The State Capitol, New and Old

INTEREST in the design of the new capitol is growing as the time draws near for the jury to assemble, view the offerings submitted by architects, and pin the blue ribbon of award on the winner. That will be done on May 28.

Governor Martin was quoted a few weeks ago as saying the state would get only a "one-horse capitol". If he said that we believe the revelation will be that the governor was talking out of his prejudice rather than out of accurate information. Our own guess is that Oregon will get a very substantial and beautiful building for the money it has appropriated. It will not be adequate for all the state's needs; but the governor's planning board recommended a small capitol, a library and an office building. We shall get the capitol now, and the others will follow as funds allow.

The wrong inference is being drawn because of the expectation that some of the departments housed in the old capitol will not be accommodated in the new. The cause is not the smallness of the new building, but the increased demands for space on the part of the major offices. The legislative department wants about twice the space as before, with galleries and more committee rooms. The governor, the secretary of state and the state treasurer are asking from one and a half to two times as much floor space. Now if the new building has about the same floor space available and it is claimed by the major offices, then the smaller departments will be left out in the cold. This will not be the fault of the architects, or of the capitol commission. The legislature was remiss in not admitting the very patent fact that government departments are growing and hence will need more space. One of the marked increases is for storage space, made necessary by the accumulation of records. We do not know what provision is made for destruction of the useless impedimenta of government in the way of old warrants, correspondence, routine forms, etc. The fire did perform the service which some culling authority ought to do every five or ten years. Eventually probably a hall of records will be needed as a separate building to house the mountains of paper which deserve preservation.

The Statesman has received, in response to its request, from Carl F. Gould, the commission adviser, a comparison of space requirements in the old capitol and the new, by departments. It is as follows:

	Old Capitol (Tabulation)	New Capitol (Program)
1. LEGISLATIVE:		
A. House of Representatives	10,642	14,300
B. Senate	5,646	13,200
C. Miscellaneous		4,250
2. EXECUTIVE		
A. Governor—offices	1,759	4,150
" —storage	885	1,200
B. Budget Dept.—offices	1,014	1,400
" —storage		50
C. Secretary of State—office	4,090	7,600
" " "—storage	5,870	11,000
D. Secretary of Treasury—		
offices	2,160	4,100
storage	2,059	5,600
E. State Tax Commission—		
offices	2,942	4,850
storage	976	1,100
F. Board of Control—		
offices	2,555	5,440
storage	1,548	1,040
G. State Land Board—		
offices	921	2,100
storage	740	700
3. MISCELLANEOUS (Cafeteria, Barber, Press-room, etc.)	5,131	4,700
TOTALS	48,938	86,780

The old capitol had about 90,000 square feet of floor area; so the new capitol will have a total of practically the same. But that space will be absorbed by departments which used only about 49,000 square feet in the old building. Offices for which provision is not made and which were located in the old capitol are: forestry, labor, vocational education, state police, liquor commission, banking. Some of them may be accommodated in the state office building when the new capitol is completed and takes care of the major offices now housed temporarily in the state office building. Undoubtedly a new office building must be erected within a very few years.

We do not have the slightest idea what the architects are proposing for Oregon's capitol, or what the jury will approve of. But we are optimistic. We believe the state will get a fine capitol, not elaborate or ornate, but worthy and dignified. It will serve as the main architectural feature of the future capitol group which will be developed as needs and money is in hand.

Cleveland Convention

EYES will now turn toward Cleveland where the first of the national political conventions will be held, starting June 9. The primaries are about concluded, New Jersey on Tuesday having cast a decisive vote for Gov. Landon over Borah as favorite for the republican nomination. From now on there will be the balancing of claims of rival camps. The one thing certain now is that no candidate has a majority of delegates actually instructed for him. On the first ballot Landon will be in the lead, with Knox and Borah and Vandenberg trailing in the order named. If Landon piles up strength in the next ballot or two it will all be over soon. If he does not then signs point more to Vandenberg than any one else.

The wooing of Borah will get under way; probably is under way now, not only to prevent his walking out but to gain his frank support of the nominee. While he has failed to develop strength as a presidential candidate Borah remains a powerful campaigner and his defection would remove considerable support which the republican nominee will need. If Borah should be adamant against Landon that might have an influence with the convention; but the probability is that if the convention will accept Landon in spite of Borah provided the Knox support and the Hoover element will swing to him.

In many ways we may expect the Cleveland convention to be a jockeying for position for 1940. With a stiff battle faced in 1935 old party heads may be willing to step aside and let some one else carry the load this year. In any case they will look to 1940 as the year for the big push-over.

Admitting the drift to Roosevelt in public favor the last few months, one must also recognize force in the argument that so far Roosevelt has had no individual as his opponent. When the nominee is picked at Cleveland then the forces hostile to the new deal will have a leader to get behind; and this will give a different tone to the campaign. It is still months before the election, and many a campaign has been won and lost in the last few weeks of the contest.

Acting on the theory that "man-bites-dog" is news Representative Zioncheck garnered fresh publicity from the Virgin islands by biting his driver in the neck. He also lapped his soup out of a plate and showed disrespect to Germany while a guest on a German cruiser. Once the students at the University of Washington were so disgusted with Zioncheck they dumped him in the lake. Evidently the mistake they made was in not tieing him to a floating stone.

Hoover's declaration that he is not a candidate confirms assurances given in these columns many times. His purpose is to debate issues, which he has done very ably, so ably that no one has attempted a rejoinder. Hoover is the most thoughtful and discerning of the republican leaders of the present day. The times broke against him as president; but the esteem in which he is held will increase as time passes.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT
Copyright 1935, by The Baltimore Sun

Facts Unwanted Now

Washington, May 20.

FOR OBVIOUS reasons the Roosevelt Administration has set itself firmly against any investigation of the numerous and serious charges of offensive partisan politics which pile up against the WPA. Until the campaign is over it will not even consider the suggestion that an independent commission be named to survey the whole mess and report to the next session of Congress—or to the President — with recommendations for straightening it out and putting relief on a better basis.

Frank R. Kent

—o—

THE FACTS CRY aloud for both the investigation and the survey. There is no excuse for refusing either. It is an arrogant attitude to assume, impossible to explain on any other than political grounds. Clearly, to admit that the charges such, for example, as have been made recently by Representative Robert Lowe Bacon, Mrs. Eugene Meyer and other equally responsible and reputable persons are true is to confess that the President's solemn guarantee that politics would not be permitted to creep into relief was worthless. Any real investigation would at least compel an admission that Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hopkins had been unable to keep politics out.

—o—

TO AGREE to a survey by a commission of non-partisan and competent citizens would be to confess that the vast and tremendously costly scheme to which Mr. Roosevelt committed himself and the country has failed, that he has been on the wrong track from the start. It would pile up more evidence that in these great governmental experiments he does not know clearly what he is doing or where he is going, that his sense of direction is not to be trusted. Such admission on the eve of his campaign for reelection might be very damaging. It might interfere gravely with the Farley strategy and destroy the built-up and wholly fallacious idea that the situation is under control. Hence, the policy is to stand pat on the WPA, ignore the charge of politics and waste, continue unabated the boondoggling, even add to it new features such, for example, as has been done in Nashville, Tenn., where WPA recreational workers are now teaching men and women on relief contract bridge, badminton and croquet.

—o—

IN THE MEANTIME figures gathered from various reliable sources tend to disprove the Administration excuses for failure to so much as make a dent in this the nation's most serious problem. For example, there is the favorite contention of Mr. Roosevelt that industry has not absorbed the unemployed as it should. Over and over again his spokesmen harp on that theme. A recent survey of some three thousand companies made by the New York Sun indicates interesting things: First, that unemployment in industrial lines is not nearly as great as supposed; second, that twenty of the largest corportions, a list of which is given, have more employes now than in 1929; third, that unemployment is not general but special, applying to certain industries, but not all; fourth, that a large proportion of the unemployment is not in industry, as the Administration would have us believe, but in agriculture, and the reason for that, the Sun asserts, is because "three million farmers were paid one billion dollars to curtail production, thus leaving two million farm laborers high and dry on relief."

—o—

THESE FIGURES seem to show that, so far from not doing its share, industry in general has done its share and the Presidential finger-shaking and upbraidings are unjustified. They also appear to charge that the New Deal itself is responsible for a lot of unemployment, that its AAA policy alone has created two million idle. The fact is, if the New Deal's own figures are taken, as is done by the United States News, an amazing situation is revealed. It is shown that while there are five million more persons employed in 1936 than in 1933, nevertheless there are three million more on relief now than three years ago. It would seem that the people are entitled to a real explanation of this strange contradiction. Yet it is not the purpose of Mr. Roosevelt to sanction or permit any independent effort to get at the facts.

Mrs. Harold M. Austin Elected President For Auxiliary at Woodburn

WOODBURN, May 9 — Annual election of officers was held at the recent meeting of the Legion auxiliary with Mrs. Harold M. Austin elected president; Mrs. Elburn T. Sims, first vice president; Mrs. W. H. Browles, second vice president; Miss Mary Scollard, secretary-treasurer and Mrs. Florence Johnson, historian.

Installation will be held June 10 with Mrs. Mae Waters of Salem, district president, as installing officer.

Honor Club President

PIONEER, May 20—Mrs. Frank Dornhecker entertained with a birthday dinner in honor of Mrs. Frank Kemmis of Oakdale Sunday. Other guests were the Kemmis and Dornhecker families.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Letters written in 1851 at Springfield, Illinois, by Simeon Francis to Sanford Watson: historic people, events:

5-21-36

The mother of Lillian G. and Pearl L. Applegate of 1620 State street, Salem, was Virginia Watson, daughter of Sanford Watson, born at Springfield, Illinois, in 1840.

She came with her parents in 1849 in the covered wagon immigration of that year, and her father took his donation land claim in beautiful Spring valley, Polk county, about six miles from Salem.

Part of the city of Springfield is built on the land that belonged to Sanford Watson. Oak Ridge cemetery, which contains the tomb of Abraham Lincoln, was the wood lot of the Watson farm.

The great Elgin watch factory stands on a portion of the Watson land there.

Virginia Watson, on May 25, 1858, was married to Jesse A. Applegate, son of Lindsay and nephew of Jesse and Charles Applegate; his father and uncles prominent in the Applegate covered wagon train of 1843, the first large company of settlers to come over the Rocky mountains, and playing a large part in Oregon history.

The Misses Applegate have in their possession a letter that should and no doubt will become an exhibit in a historical collection to be preserved for the instruction of future generations.

Simeon Francis, writer of the letter, was one of the great friends of Abraham Lincoln, so was Sanford Watson, to whom it was written.

The language of the letter, just as written, will appear in this column, followed by explanations of the historic significance of its words and of the setting; matters that intrigue students of American and world history.

The letter follows:

"Springfield, Ill., Oct. 26, 1851.

"Dear Sanford:

"I somehow have a great liking for my Oregon friends; and when I am writing letters think that my work is not done without I write to some one of them.

"But you must answer my letters. If you don't I shall think you don't want to hear from us.

"It is now approaching winter. You probably hear what a horrible, wet spring we had, and how the rains continued into August. Our crops were short in consequence.

"In September it became very dry, and the drouth has been such that not much wheat has been sown.

"Peaches and apples were all killed off by the late frosts. Apples are now selling here at $1.25 a bushel, brought from the counties below.

"We had the cholera here in the meantime. About 30 died. We were much frightened. Our streets were deserted.

"This fall there has been more sickness in the country than was ever known—flux and chills and fevers. It is now abating—but the people from the country look like walking skeletons.

"I saw young Ridgeway (lives on the place where the old gentleman died) a few days ago—almost all his family had been sick. He was himself sick, but had to come to town.

"He is talking about going to Oregon, and wanted James to write to him, and tell him about the country, and whether he had better come to him.

"No doubt when you look back our prairies look beautiful to you—and they would be if it were not for sickness. What is life with the certainty of being sick half of the time?

"Times are pretty good—produce sells well—hogs this fall will bring $4.

"While I think of it I will tell you that there have been two deaths at your old place this season—one of cholera and the other of flux.

"You see by the papers all the little incidents that occur here—deaths, marriages, &c.

"The death of Henry Been is a severe blow to his father. Henry was a good young man.

"Judge Logan has been very sick with fever, and it is feared that it will be some time before he gets perfectly well. He was in town a few days ago.

"We see the name of David Logan in the papers sometimes; and it rejoices his friends here that he is doing well."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Twenty Years Ago

May 21, 1916

The Italians have been forced back by the Austrians along the border of the Tyrol.

The Presbyterian assembly has turned down a proposal to permit women to preach in the Presbyterian church. The vote was 130 to 80.

The birth rate in Germany has declined at an alarming rate. Mothers are refusing to bear children as long as the war will take them away to be killed.

Ten Years Ago

May 21, 1926

Rumors are riot about the disappearance three days ago of Aimee Semple McPherson.

Harry Houdini is offering $10,000 to a spiritualist medium who can perform a seance which he cannot duplicate by trickery. So far, there have been no volunteers.

An amendment to the Oregon constitution has been filed, proposing among other things to abolish capital punishment and to build a new state prison.

Jack Randalls Enroute Home From Islands For Post in This Country

BRUSH CREEK, May 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Randall (Emma Hauge) are on their way home from the Hawaiian Islands where they went several months ago. At the time they left for there they planned to remain several years as Mr. Randall was sent there by the tobacco company which employs him. But the company called him home, an advancement, this month. The Randalls have written Mrs. Randall's mother, Mrs. O. S. Hauge, that they do not know where they will be stationed.

Mrs. Esther Weaver, who is employed in San Francisco is also expected home for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Hauge, in the near future.

Field of Spring Barley Comes Up 4 Days After Sown on Scharf's Farm

MIDDLE GROVE, May 20.—Crops in general are looking fine, with favorable growing weather. A field of spring barley sown by W. H. Scharf was up in four days and a field of White Eaton wheat sown the latter part of September is almost in heads.

Among those who have their corn in are Melvin Gruenfelder, Lawrence Hammer and Lester Dudley.

Daily Health Talks

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

THIS IS the time of the year when the lure of warm weather calls out enthusiastic baseball fans and all those who enjoy other outdoor sports. Unfortunately, overzealous activity often leads to painful disability.

An untrained person is liable to have that condition medically known as "myositis", more commonly referred to as "charleyhorse". Perhaps at some time or other you experienced this disabling trouble. Charleyhorse is a slang phrase used for soreness of a muscle caused by violent and sudden muscular contraction. This sudden exertion may lead actually to a rupture of some of the muscle fibers. It is indeed a painful affliction.

The rupture of the muscle may produce the formation of a lump. It may take anywhere from a month or more for this swelling to disappear. Sometimes the resulting inflammation may damage and even form a scar in the muscle. This may be sufficient to interfere with the normal motion of the affected limb.

Follows Exposure

Myositis, or inflammation of the muscle, sometimes follows undue exposure to cold, drafts, wet or dampness. Some persons are especially susceptible to this disorder. Those who are victims of gout and rheumatic disorders are particularly liable to attacks of myositis.

Though any muscle of the body may be involved, it most commonly occurs in the muscles of the arm or forearm, leg, thigh and back. In the mild form of myositis the pain is moderate, disappearing within a short time.

But in more severe cases, where there is actual rupture of muscle fibers, tendons or ligaments, the pain is severe and prolonged. At times it may be so marked as to require the administration of an opiate. Confinement to bed for several weeks is not unusual.

Gentle massage of the muscles and the application of heat are beneficial. As a rule massage should be given twice a day. Counter irritation of the surface over the sore muscle is another form of treatment. It is best accomplished by rubbing some liniment into the skin over the painful and inflamed tissues.

Prevention Easier

There is an old-fashioned method of treatment which is still pretty commonly used. I refer to the practice of ironing the painful parts with a hot flat iron. Place a thick piece of flannel or muslin over the skin and carefully rub the iron over the pad.

Of course, the prevention of "charleyhorse" or muscle soreness is far easier than the cure. Trained athletes know the possibility of this accident. They always avoid sudden strain of the muscles, especially when they have not been recently used. This preparation is daily used by the baseball pitcher, who carefully "warms up" before starting the game.

As weather improves and the out-of-doors beckons, bear in mind that moderation in exercise is the wisest course to pursue. When the muscles become limbered up you may increase your activity, but until then guard against sudden exertions.

Answers to Health Queries

Pete. Q.—I have Raynaud's disease and have been going to the clinic twice a week for treatment, but don't seem to be getting any better. What would you advise?

A.—Continue with the treatment at the clinic. Follow your doctor's advice carefully.

F. J. Q.—For over a year I have suffered from tinnitus. What would you advise?

A.—This is usually a catarrhal condition that has extended into the middle ear. For full particulars restate your question and send a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Dr. Copeland is glad to answer inquiries from readers who send addressed stamped envelope with their questions. Address all letters to Dr. Copeland in care of this newspaper at its main office in this city.

(Copyright, 1936, N. F. S., Inc.)

Frequent Visitors at the Gates

"BLIND TO LOVE"

by HAZEL LIVINGSTON

SYNOPSIS

Mary Shannon, young and pretty stenographer, is broken-hearted when she learns that James Todd, Jr. is engaged to Nesta Grainger. Mary had known "Jamie" for two years and, though he never committed himself, he inferred that some day they would marry. She tries to hide her hurt feelings from her parents and Aunt Willie. One night, Mary works overtime and her handsome employer, Stephen Bennet, takes her to dinner. He has just been appointed manager of the Seattle office of the A. A. Heeley Steamship Company and wants Mary to go as his secretary. She does not want to leave her family. At home, Mary writes "Jamie" asking him to meet her when he comes to town so that she can congratulate him.

CHAPTER VII

The door squeaked.

Her mother said, "Whatever are you doing, sitting up there with the light on at this hour?"

"Couldn't sleep. Woke up. So I thought I'd kill time writing a couple of letters."

By leaning back on the pillow the big pile of torn paper was hidden, she hoped, and she slipped the last one, the one she had been reading over, under the pillow.

"What are YOU doing up? I didn't wake you, did I? Oh, Ma, go back to bed!"

Ma shook her head. She looked terribly tired, too, but sort of young, with her hair, that she had never had cut, in two little dark pigtails over her shoulders and her old-fashioned white nightgown showing below the gray flannelette bathrobe she had pulled tight around her

"No, you didn't wake me. I haven't slept. Sometimes your father's snoring bothers me. I couldn't drop off tonight. I got to thinking. Mary, I've let your Aunt Willie draw out the last of her share of what mama left us . . . she's doing something funny with the money—I'm worried!"

When Ma had been coaxed back to bed, and Mary was alone again with the door closed, she lay back wearily

Just as if she didn't have troubles enough already, without Aunt Willie acting up! Ma ought to have more sense! Letting her draw out the last of their joint savings account, that they called their "estate money"—not even finding out what she was doing with it.

Well, it wasn't hard to guess. Some quack was getting it. She'd spent hundreds already—every cent she earned, and most of the little that Grandma Geddes left, fussing around, going on crazy diets, and taking crazier treatments, and there wasn't a thing wrong with her. Ma ought to put a stop to it!

She closed her eyes. There was a soft blue light in the room, and the sparrows were setting up their early morning din in the palm tree. Must be almost time to get up—hardly worth while going to sleep again—

Ma had a hard time waking her at seven. She was shocked and a little pleased at her own pallor as she dressed.

"For once you could stand a little rouge, Babe," Ma said.

But Mary rather liked the effect of white skin and scarlet lips. She almost missed the train, adding a touch of the gray eye-shadow she usually saved for evenings to heighten the effect.

Bennet was impressed.

He was really worried about her.

"I can't forgive myself for overworking you! Why didn't you telephone? You should have stayed home. You aren't well enough to be here—"

"Oh, I'm all right. I thought I ought to be here. It's your last day."

"Well, of course, I did want to see you . . . a few last minute things . . . and to say goodbye. After all, when two people have worked together every day for eight months, as we have—"

Yes, she had been working eight months, though it seemed longer in some ways, and not half so long in other ways. . . . Eight months since she had left college. . . . Maybe if she hadn't left. . . . Maybe Jamie's folks influenced him against a girl who worked . . .

"You sort of hate to break up the combination, too, don't you?"

She looked up at him, gathering her thoughts. "What?"

"I mean, after we've worked together for so long, it's something of a wrench to separate, and go our different ways."

"Oh! Yes."

"It's just barely possible that this won't be permanent. I may not suit up north, and—"

"Why, Mr. Bennet! Of course you will! Look at all you've accomplished here!"

Heavens, how conceited men are! Stand there, waiting for you to pile it on, thicker and thicker. Did he expect her to burst into tears because he was leaving?

Just because a man is young and nice looking—he really was extremely nice looking—he thinks every girl is ready to fall for him. Well, she was no Ethelyn Piper, thank you. No boss would affect her temperature.

She mentioned Bennet's leaving, quite casually, to Ethelyn when they happened to meet in the dressing room.

"He asked me to go with him! It would be sort of fun, but of course I wouldn't consider it."

"My dear, he's MAD about you! I've seen that for weeks. The way he LOOKS at you! Why, he—"

"Yes, I know how he looks at me. The way he looks at the window washer and the towel man, and rent collector—"

"Mary, you don't mean that. You must know—"

"I know, all right."

"But, Mary, a girl can't always tell. I never notice the Chief showing any interest in me, particularly. Except of course that he will remark on a dress, or the way I've had my hair cut or something like that. But the other girls notice all the time. The telephone girl says it's simply killing the way he—"

Heaven save me from THAT! Mary thought, and so she was a little cooler in her farewell to Bennet than she need have been. Especially as he let her go home early—first time she'd ever caught the three o'clock!—and told her to keep in touch with him, and let him know if things didn't go just right for her—

But that's better than going too far the other way. And what did it matter?

She wished she hadn't mailed that letter to Jamie. It was a little too casual. Just like her. Always playing safe. Well, when she wrote again, after the ice was broken, would be time enough . . .

Aunt Willie was home when she got there. It was her afternoon off.

"My dear, he's MAD about you! The way he LOOKS at you!" Ethelyn exclaimed.

She was trying to take the spots out of her tan crepe de chine. The whole house smelt of gasoline.

"Why don't you send your clothes to the cleaner? Phew! Besides, you're likely to have a fire!"

"Does it smell? Do you notice the odor? Goonesake! Heh, heh, heh! It does a little, don't it? I guess that's what's been bothering Tootsie, she's been whining to get out, the naughty itty bitty baby dirl, yes her was! Does this look clean to you, Mary? I'm getting it fixed for tonight, some of the girls are going to Schumann's Neapolitan ballroom, the Lovely, tonight. Miss Pruett's going to drive us in her car. Look, I've scrubbed and scrubbed, but that kind of dark place—"

"Haven't you anything else you can wear? Your black dress—"

"I thought I'd wear this. Look! Does that look like a spot to you? For goonesake! There's ANOTHER! That wasn't there when I started! LOOK! Tootsie, if you don't get out of my way I WILL step on you good! And right now I don't want to spend my money on cleaning so I—"

"What do you DO with your money?"

"Do? Why, what do you mean?"

"Oh, Aunt Willie, don't be evasive. You do something with it. What is it? Doctors again?"

(To be continued)

Copyright 1936 by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Duckenbachs to Visit

SCIO, May 20.—Word from Salt Lake City, Utah, is that Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Lukenbach are the parents of a seven-pound girl, Mary Elaine, born May 11. Lukenbach was reared in Scio, and was an employe of the Scio Tribune prior to enlisting in the U. S. army at Salt Lake City. Mr. and Mrs. Lukenbach plan to visit in Scio during the coming summer. Mrs. Albert Boedigheimer of near Shelburn is his sister.