

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.

Shifts in Urban Values

SHIFTS in urban values have been reviewed by David Eccles, editor of the Business Survey in Portland, with special reference to his own city. Undue expansion in boom times leaves about 40 per cent of the city in vacant lots. Older portions of the city are paralyzed so far as growth is concerned and realty values there have depreciated save in selected areas where there have been favorable developments. The error has been in planning always for population increases. Now, he says, the notion will have to be abandoned that city real estate needs only to be purchased and held until the day when it will inevitably be in demand at a much higher price merely because of population growth.

Important factors which have entered into the picture are the declining birthrate (Oregon's is the lowest in the nation), and the falling off of immigration. Our national population is expected to reach its maximum by 1950 or 1960, so cities like Portland may expect to grow chiefly by virtue of shifts from other areas.

New forms of transportation encourage decentralizing tendencies. Motor cars carry workers freely and quickly in any direction. Trucks make industries less dependent on choice, central locations. Uniform electric power rates in an area supply power at any spot with no increase in cost. The growing love of the outdoors and of recreation lead people to prefer less congested quarters for living.

Changes in types of population will be observed in the future also. The proportion of children is declining with smaller families, and that of adults is increasing. So there will not be the need for expanding school facilities as in the past. The city must plan to care for more old people. In 1900 the percentage of people over 60 was 6.5 per cent; by 1930 it was 8.5 per cent. Eccles believes that urban planning should take account of this: greater demand for close-in apartments and residential hotels; for parks and recreational facilities for adults and aged.

Here again the projection of the future may be in error. As the old American stock commits suicide the more prolific may dominate and the birth rate be increased, although it is observed that even the newer race stock tends to follow the pattern of the old. As economic conditions meliorate more children will be welcomed, and there is still room for reduction in the death rate for infants.

Eccles is correct in this, that it is wrong to hope that future prosperity will revive all decadent values. Old districts in cities may get a fresh impetus through some new development, but the chances are that the growth will come in new quarters due to unforeseen causes. People make a mistake in trying to put the escaped geni of values back in the bottle. They must study in terms of the future rather than the past.

Pinching Shoe

LOWER interest rates are acclaimed as a good thing by every borrower. Corporations with good credit are busy now calling in old bonds and issuing new at much lower rates of interest. Good for the borrower, hard on the lender; for the gain of one is the loss to the other. Since many bonds are held as the investments of insurance companies, savings banks, etc., the reduction of interest rates means lower income for the benefit of policy holders and depositors. The latter have already seen interest rates on savings drop from three to one and a half per cent, at which rate money is hardly earning its salt.

The head of one of the largest mutual insurance companies, the Northwestern, in his report to policy holders remarks on the lowering of income from investments, as follows:

"Invested capital is entitled to a fair return for the service it gives the borrower. If it does not receive it, thrift is discouraged. Millions of men and women in the United States by a life of industry, thrift and prudence, have accumulated a modest estate in life insurance or otherwise, upon the earnings of which they depend for their support. Unless they receive a fair return from those to whom their funds are loaned they too become dependent or are forced back into competition for work."

So there is this other side to the picture of lower interest rates. A person has to accumulate twice as much savings to support him in old age if the interest rate is cut in two.

The probability is that this condition is but temporary. With a return of confidence in the economic structure funds will be in demand for business expansion; and that will bring about higher rates. The forces of compensation work. As bond rates become low folk shift into preferred or common stocks for their investments. The savings in interest there show up in gains to the stockholders.

Rising interest rates will be one sign of renewed borrowing and restored confidence.

Budget Leakage

ENGLAND has been having a government inquiry of its own, with a scent of scandal over the reputed leakage of information respecting the budget recently announced. It seems that J. H. Thomas, colonial secretary, and his friend Alfred Bates, an owner and publisher of racing sheets, had a round of golf one day before the text of the budget was made public. The next day Bates took out insurance with Lloyds of 8000 pounds against an increase in the income tax. The insurance was placed through Leslie Thomas, a son of the cabinet minister. The budget did prescribe an increase in the income tax, which means a loss to Lloyds. Government agents have admitted there must have been a leak in the information but the Thomases, father and son, and Bates all deny it came through J. H. Thomas. The inquiry is to find the source of the leak.

In this country the budget leakage is notorious, that is, the budget itself is a sieve the money runs through like water.

Provision for Railway Labor

BY the fine process of negotiation the railroads and employees have come to agreements for the protection of laborers who may be displaced in railroad consolidation moves. Instead of being thrown out in middle or old age, robbed of an occupation, workers who are displaced will receive special compensation based on length of service. It is a fair provision. When men give their lives to an industry they should not be summarily displaced without compensation to break the shock of transition to some other occupation.

There is no doubt that railroads will have to reform their organizations. Coordinator Eastman has recommended consolidation of terminals which will make for economy of operation. Other combinations may be made to reduce competitive mileage which is costly. With reasonable provision for displaced labor the way may be cleared for consolidations in the interest of economy which will make for financial health of the roads.

Interesting bits of news appear in the "flashbacks" of ten and 20 years ago. Ten years ago yesterday for example The Statesman reported that "rumors are riot" about the disappearance of Almee Semple McPherson. They still are. And 20 years ago it was reported the German mothers were refusing to bear children so long as war persisted. Twenty years after, German women are adorned by Der Fuhrer to produce prolifically to provide fresh cannon-fodder for German armies. Round and round the wheel of time goes, and nobody knows, and nobody knows.

Mayer Mahoney insists 100,000 ballots will be for him in the fall. Piffle, what Mahoney will get will be a shower of paper confetti.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT
Copyright 1936, by The Baltimore Sun

A Republican Problem

Washington, May 21
ONE of the interesting questions of present-day politics is what, if any, alternative to voting the Republican ticket will there be in the coming campaign for the anti-New Deal Democrats, not in political office, but in the Senate.

Senator Glass not long ago said, that the New Deal is "not only a mistake but a national disgrace." "I saw Joseph Bennett a few days ago. He regrets that he had not gone last spring. He looks back in his mind, still talking of making the effort to reach your territory. "Now write to me. Tell me honestly how you are all getting along. "Remember me to Mr. Elder and our old folks. He is falling. I hear that Mr. Young is falling. This I expected. His health was too feeble for such a journey. "I have put in this letter some persimmon seed, and a few quince seed, and cantaloupes. Yours truly, "Simeon Francis."

The Judge Logan spoken of in the Simeon Francis letter was Stephen T. Logan. The David Logan was his son in Oregon, who was a prominent lawyer here, a candidate for congress, etc., and who married Mary, daughter of Daniel Waldo.

One of the tallest monuments in the Salem Odd Fellows cemetery marks his grave. The David Logan was west with Sanford Watson in the 1849 covered wagon immigration.

Joseph Bennett, spoken of by Mr. Francis, was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Sanford Watson. "Mr. Elder was A. R. Elder, Mrs. Watson had the Hill daughter Mary Elder was married to A. H. Watt, prominent Oregon pioneer, in the early days of settlement in Yamhill county.

He was the first school teacher in Yamhill county. He named the school district there, called it Amity because a dispute over the school district there was settled in a spirit of amity.

The father of Sanford Watson was Arthur Watson, a Virginian, David's mother before marriage was Temperance Robertson of Baltimore, of a pioneer Maryland family.

She moved with her people to Oregon.

THEN THERE was the suggestion that an independent Democratic ticket might be put in the field as was done in the Bryan campaign of 1896. There was also the suggestion of a protest to be followed by a bolt in the Democratic convention. More than one conference between leading Democrats was held at which these steps were considered. One by one they have faded. The anti-Roosevelt Democrats have seen with dismay anti-Roosevelt Democratic Senators, for reasons of party expediency and personal interest, fall into line with an Administration they despise. They realize that the convention will be completely dominated by the Roosevelt machine, and the Roosevelt renominations will be unanimous. The Smith idea of "taking a walk" has been abandoned. The "livery of hypocrisy" has been done by a variety of anti-New Dealers in office, and the prospect of an organized Democratic revolt has almost disappeared.

HOWEVER, none of these things has diminished the number of rank and file anti-New Deal Democrats. They are without leadership and organization, but they have not changed. Even some of those who have "put on the livery" haven't changed. It is not an uncommon thing to hear a Democratic Senator, on the surface for Mr. Roosevelt, privately assail him with a bitterness that exceeds any republican and express regret he is not in a position to oppose him openly. It is possible for Farley's press agents to belittle these facts, to contend they will be offset by farmer-worker gains—but it is not possible to deny that there is an undetermined number of Democrats who will do one of two things next November—either vote for the Republican candidate or stay home.

THERE still exists some faint hope among them that after the election of an independent Democratic candidate for President will somehow be put in the field, though there seems now slight possibility of this, unless Colonel Breckinridge follows his convictions through to the limit. Under the circumstances it would seem better sense for the Republicans to make it as easy as possible for anti-New Deal Democrats to vote their ticket. The struggle over the Republican nomination makes it unlikely much will be done in this regard by the convention, but a great deal can be done by the party after the convention. It will be up to him. There is ground for believing that the bulk of the people are anti-New Deal. If they are separated by party fences, the New Dealers will win. If they can be gotten together, they won't. That's the problem of the Republican candidate.

Mrs. Peter Bilyeu Is Honored on 79th Date Of Birth Anniversary

SCIO, May 21.—Mrs. Peter Bilyeu observed her 79th birth anniversary Sunday, guests being her children and other relatives. Coverage was placed for Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grimes and son Keith, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Morris and son Keith, Miss Ruth McCulley, all of Mill City; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sommers of Marshfield, Mr. and Mrs. Vardie Shelton, Clara Smith, Mrs. Dravella Phillips, and John Cross of Scio. Other friends called to congratulate Mrs. Bilyeu during the afternoon.

Anne Dolzell, of Powers, will arrive at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Dolzell, Sunday to spend two weeks before enrolling for a summer course at Oregon Normal school at Monmouth. Miss Dolzell has taught commercial subjects in the high school at Powers during the past year, and has been re-elected.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Letter written in 1851 - 5-22-56 at Springfield, Illinois, by Simeon Francis to Sanford Watson: historic people, events:

(Continuing from yesterday.) Quoting the concluding words of the Simeon Francis letter: "I wrote you some time ago that my brother Joseph Williams with his family were on the way to Oregon. They must be there before this time. We are anxious to hear from them. I have written to him at Oregon City."

"There is a new fever getting up here for Oregon. Biddle (the doctor) returned from California via Oregon a few days ago. He is going back to Oregon in the spring with his family. "My brother still think of going too. And what would I do there? Would a nursery pay?"

"I saw Joseph Bennett a few days ago. He regrets that he had not gone last spring. He looks back in his mind, still talking of making the effort to reach your territory. "Now write to me. Tell me honestly how you are all getting along. "Remember me to Mr. Elder and our old folks. He is falling. I hear that Mr. Young is falling. This I expected. His health was too feeble for such a journey. "I have put in this letter some persimmon seed, and a few quince seed, and cantaloupes. Yours truly, "Simeon Francis."

The Judge Logan spoken of in the Simeon Francis letter was Stephen T. Logan. The David Logan was his son in Oregon, who was a prominent lawyer here, a candidate for congress, etc., and who married Mary, daughter of Daniel Waldo.

One of the tallest monuments in the Salem Odd Fellows cemetery marks his grave. The David Logan was west with Sanford Watson in the 1849 covered wagon immigration.

Joseph Bennett, spoken of by Mr. Francis, was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Sanford Watson. "Mr. Elder was A. R. Elder, Mrs. Watson had the Hill daughter Mary Elder was married to A. H. Watt, prominent Oregon pioneer, in the early days of settlement in Yamhill county.

He was the first school teacher in Yamhill county. He named the school district there, called it Amity because a dispute over the school district there was settled in a spirit of amity.

The father of Sanford Watson was Arthur Watson, a Virginian, David's mother before marriage was Temperance Robertson of Baltimore, of a pioneer Maryland family.

She moved with her people to Oregon.

THEN THERE was the suggestion that an independent Democratic ticket might be put in the field as was done in the Bryan campaign of 1896. There was also the suggestion of a protest to be followed by a bolt in the Democratic convention. More than one conference between leading Democrats was held at which these steps were considered. One by one they have faded. The anti-Roosevelt Democrats have seen with dismay anti-Roosevelt Democratic Senators, for reasons of party expediency and personal interest, fall into line with an Administration they despise. They realize that the convention will be completely dominated by the Roosevelt machine, and the Roosevelt renominations will be unanimous. The Smith idea of "taking a walk" has been abandoned. The "livery of hypocrisy" has been done by a variety of anti-New Dealers in office, and the prospect of an organized Democratic revolt has almost disappeared.

HOWEVER, none of these things has diminished the number of rank and file anti-New Deal Democrats. They are without leadership and organization, but they have not changed. Even some of those who have "put on the livery" haven't changed. It is not an uncommon thing to hear a Democratic Senator, on the surface for Mr. Roosevelt, privately assail him with a bitterness that exceeds any republican and express regret he is not in a position to oppose him openly. It is possible for Farley's press agents to belittle these facts, to contend they will be offset by farmer-worker gains—but it is not possible to deny that there is an undetermined number of Democrats who will do one of two things next November—either vote for the Republican candidate or stay home.

THERE still exists some faint hope among them that after the election of an independent Democratic candidate for President will somehow be put in the field, though there seems now slight possibility of this, unless Colonel Breckinridge follows his convictions through to the limit. Under the circumstances it would seem better sense for the Republicans to make it as easy as possible for anti-New Deal Democrats to vote their ticket. The struggle over the Republican nomination makes it unlikely much will be done in this regard by the convention, but a great deal can be done by the party after the convention. It will be up to him. There is ground for believing that the bulk of the people are anti-New Deal. If they are separated by party fences, the New Dealers will win. If they can be gotten together, they won't. That's the problem of the Republican candidate.

Mrs. Peter Bilyeu Is Honored on 79th Date Of Birth Anniversary

SCIO, May 21.—Mrs. Peter Bilyeu observed her 79th birth anniversary Sunday, guests being her children and other relatives. Coverage was placed for Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grimes and son Keith, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Morris and son Keith, Miss Ruth McCulley, all of Mill City; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sommers of Marshfield, Mr. and Mrs. Vardie Shelton, Clara Smith, Mrs. Dravella Phillips, and John Cross of Scio. Other friends called to congratulate Mrs. Bilyeu during the afternoon.

Anne Dolzell, of Powers, will arrive at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Dolzell, Sunday to spend two weeks before enrolling for a summer course at Oregon Normal school at Monmouth. Miss Dolzell has taught commercial subjects in the high school at Powers during the past year, and has been re-elected.

Mayer Mahoney insists 100,000 ballots will be for him in the fall. Piffle, what Mahoney will get will be a shower of paper confetti.

Brush College to Picnic on June 6

BRUSH COLLEGE, May 21.—The biggest event of the year for Brush College folk will occur Saturday, June 6, when old time residents, their children and grandchildren from far and near will gather at the beautiful picnic grove, donated by an old pioneer, Byron Harritt, deceased, for the annual all-day homecoming picnic.

These committees will be in charge: Program, Miss Edith Ross, Miss Margaret Blood and O. D. Adams; reception, Mrs. U. J. Lehman, Salem, Mrs. Cornelia Harritt, widow of Byron Harritt, Oliver Whitney and A. D. Olsen; publicity, U. J. Lehman, Mrs. A. E. Elder and Mrs. Corydon L. Blodgett; sports, S. E. Wilson; Dr. Corydon L. Blodgett, Joe Singer and Mrs. Frank Rivett; refreshment stand, A. E. Utley, Clifford Smith, Mike Foch and Victor Olsen; baby show, Mrs. Oliver Whitney and Mrs. Paul Wallace; parking, Louise Singer, Fred Olsen and Frank Rivett.

The Brush College Helpers will be in charge of all arrangements for dinner.

Rains Now Doing Damage To Onion and Hop Crops

AURORA, May 21.—The present rains are doing considerable damage in this section of the country. Hop raisers are complaining of mildew on the young vines, and onion growers expect to take a big loss due to cut worms and weeds.

Twenty Years Ago

May 22, 1916
The Oklahoma is the new levitation of the U. S. navy.

Louise Fazenda, Keystone comedian, gives some tips on cooking for the Woman's page.

A photograph from the front at Verdun shows a shell bursting about 200 yards from the camera.

Ten Years Ago

May 22, 1926
T. A. Livesley won a big majority over his opponents in the primary race for mayor.

Corinne Griffith in "Mile. Modiste" is at the Oregon. Norman Kerry is the leading man.

Mrs. W. F. Fargo will install the new Woman's club officers this afternoon.

Daily Health Talks

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

IF YOU have ever visited a great bathing beach you were perhaps amazed to observe the number of persons who assemble within a comparatively small area. Many of the bathers walk around barefooted and often unknowingly tread on contaminated soil, pathways and boardwalks. This practice is a frequent cause of ringworm, more commonly known as "athlete's foot." This disease is given the latter name because athletes are prone to develop the disease from contact with infected floors in gymnasiums, locker rooms and showers.

Within recent years public health officials have taken every means of safeguarding the public from this disease. Antiseptics have been placed in public swimming pools. Every measure of cleanliness is taken to eradicate the germs of the disease from boardwalks, locker rooms, showers and the other familiar sources of contamination.

Hard to Eradicate
But it can readily be seen how difficult it is completely to eradicate the agents of the disease. So long as one walks about barefooted, or allows any portion of the skin to come in contact with more commonly contagious ringworm, this disabling ailment will exist.

The disease is caused by a fungus known as the "trichophyton." Contact with it leads to a skin irritation medically known as "dermatomycosis trichophyton." This is a big name, but not too impressive to define a really disagreeable and obstinate disease. As I have implied, this is the same as athlete's foot or ringworm.

The effects may be observed on any portion of the body, but is more commonly found on the face, hands and neck, and especially the soles of the feet, and the skin in between the toes. The soles of the feet and the skin peels and becomes scurfed. Then it becomes inflamed. As a rule, the inflammation begins as a flat reddish spot which soon enlarges. As the trouble proceeds the skin be-

"And Don't Take Any Wooden Nickels!"



"BLIND TO LOVE" by HAZEL LIVINGSTON

and this nightmare of the Vesta Grainger interlude would be over.

Four days slipped by. A week. Eight days. A fortnight. Mary Shannon got through them, like a girl walking in her sleep. It occurred to her that he might not have received her letter. Letters do go astray... not often, of course, but sometimes...

Sometimes she was on the point of writing again. She did begin several letters, writing furtively, under cover of her notebook. Samson, the new manager, had a cold fishy eye. He was pleasant enough, but she had the feeling he was looking for fault to find with her. Probably wanted to catch her in some mistake, then fire her and send for his own stenographer.

Twice she caught herself inserting letters in the wrong envelope. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead. One boner like that, and she'd lose her job. She'd just have to stop thinking about Jamie in office hours.

The envelope slipped from her fingers, tears stung her vacant eyes. Oh, Jamie, Jamie come back to me... God, fix this for me, and I'll never say anything else again in all my life.

There were times that she thought she couldn't bear it. When pride was nothing, and the gnawing ache of her love was everything. When she thought she'd go to him and beg him to take her in spite of everything in the world. When she understood all the foolish girls she'd scoffed at before, when she was patient with Ethelwyn Piper, whose eyes were often red behind her shell-rimmed glasses, when even Aunt Willie's cravings were akin to her own hunger.

Once a young widow, wan and white under her black veil, sat beside her on the street car. She envied her. It wouldn't be so hard to lose someone you loved through death. To have the memories, the sweetness of what had been, even though it was gone forever. To be able to flout your grief in black crepe, to be the widow... Not half so hard as knowing you're just the forgotten girl, and the one you love is engaged to someone else and you must hide your grief, your bitter, irreparable loss under a mask of "It's really nothing to me"—and all the while your heart breaks...

Sometimes, at work in the office, busy decoding a cable, or transcribing notes, she'd stop, and it would seem that her heart had missed a beat or two and she'd all but see old Johnny Blunk, the postman, clumping up the front stairs, sliding a letter into the black mail box on the porch.

If there were just some way that her letter would be found, for Mary would never get over it if she saw a ten-cent telephone call from San Francisco, just to ask if there was any mail.

Her fingers typed, "Pinkerton Lumber company making offer to charter S. S. Emma B—" and "Hoping to hear from you at your earliest convenience, believe me very truly yours," but in her heart she was reading the letter—

"Darling, it was all a mistake, and now that it's over we can be married... The folks are determined to have a big church wedding... You must let me bring you, this week-end, to meet them—"

"She'd answer the telephone in her office, "Business company. No! No! No!—I'll have my call you!"

And all the while she could see herself walking down the aisle of some dim, flower-decked church, while the organ played solemnly, and Jamie waited by the altar—

"I, Mary, take thee, James—"

He MUST love her still! He'd kissed her eyes, and her hair, and the hollow of her throat. He'd told her how beautiful she was—had showed that he loved her, time and time again. He COULDN'T have stopped.

She told herself that, over and over, even while she struggled to forget. Even while she bought Sacramento papers, tortured herself looking for items about Miss Vesta Grainger, fiancée of James Todd Jr.

But he didn't write and he didn't come, and in spite of the hope that never quite died, she began to know that he never would.

Nor could she nurse her sorrow in decent peace. Samson kept her feverishly busy at the office, and then Ma drove her nearly frantic about Aunt Willie at home.

(To be continued.)

Children Stop School
As Parents Moving to Work in Other Areas
PIONEER, May 21.—Elizabeth

Edna Fahrman stopped school Friday so they could leave with their parents for Banks where they plan to work in the strawberries for the season. They were unable to start as soon as expected because Edward, the 4-year-old son, became ill again.

Lily and Francis Mummert stopped school Friday to move from here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Mummert. Mr. Mummert has been cutting wood for DeHartport all winter.