

# 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 to this paper.

## Marketing Crops

HYMAN H. Cohen, market editor of the Portland Journal, puts his finger on one of the important farm problems of this valley, that of marketing of crops. This valley produces such a diversity of crops that its marketing problems are multiplied to the point of embarrassment. Each crop has its own character, its own market, and must meet specific market demands. For some the market is domestic, for other produce almost entirely local, for other crops the market is foreign as well as domestic. There are the matters of pack, of grading, of financing as well as of media to be used which must be considered for each item of production. In some cases the specialized marketing is pretty well worked out as in the case of the walnut and filbert growers. In others it is not well organized.

Cohen, who is a good authority on farm production and marketing in the northwest, offers the following criticism of the handicap which confronts valley growers:  
"The chief complaint against the Willamette valley is the lack of marketing ability of its growers and distributors. There is something vitally wrong with a district that can produce such wonderful quality and plenty of it, and have practically nothing but a local demand to take care of it. That is the big drawback of horticulture and agriculture in the Willamette valley. "Need of marketing schools is generally shown in the Willamette valley. While there are producers who are able to harvest and pack their supplies and find a fair market at intervals, others are befogged and get little for their work. There is need of schools to show the proper time to harvest, the right way to pack and above all the places where supplies can be sold to advantage. There has been much talk of state-wide marketing arrangements to aid producers but little has as yet come of it."

While the special session of the legislature renewed legislation on a state agricultural adjustment act, after the first act was declared invalid by the court, we have not heard of any marketing codes for crops of this season. Perhaps the need is not apparent this year as in depression years. However, considerable has been accomplished under crop control agreements, as in the case of the loganberry crop this year, where the board set a price and that price was accepted by buyers. It may be that this method points a way for progress in this direction.

Better cooperation among producers is needed to establish proper grades and practices. Assuredly more aggressive selling methods are needed for widening the market for such products as prunes, Oregon nuts, seeds, etc. The field is indeed inviting for study and for action. Dr. W. J. Kerr, chancellor emeritus of the system of higher education was given such an assignment for research. It is to be hoped that he can make definite recommendations which will help solve the problem Mr. Cohen has touched on.

## Jersey Rule

JEFFERSON township, down in the state of New Jersey, seems to be one unit of government which lives up to the doctrine of Jeffersonian simplicity of government, and full liberty and responsibility of self-support. When the liberal funds which had been provided for relief were exhausted and no more were supplied or the amount greatly reduced, localities had to take up the burden. Jefferson township seems to have adopted a simple rule, as it reported to the Jersey league of municipalities:

"We discontinued relief and told them to get out and scratch, which they did and we are getting along O. K."  
Not even Governor Martin has had the courage to proclaim such a drastic rule. Nor have the other townships of New Jersey, although the relief load has been very much reduced. The league report for 38 communities showed that for June, 1935 the number of cases was 12,706 and the cost \$318,548 to the communities. For June of this year the number was 4,690 and the cost \$65,438.

A reporter in the New York Herald Tribune, reviewing the experience under the new policy, had this to say:  
"What happened to the people who were told to get out and scratch? Nobody has yet been reported starving, or enduring grave hardship, although the money was invoked three months ago. No figures are yet available on the number of former relief clients who have suddenly discovered they can make a living by picking fruit and berries, mowing lawns, weeding gardens and working as domestics in South Jersey and along the shore. A conservative estimate would place the figure somewhere between 10,000 and 20,000."

He adds that much of this work is seasonal and the relief rolls will probably swell this fall and winter when the outdoor occupations end.

The trouble with the relief business is that the workers are unwilling to go out on jobs where the pay is considerably less than what they have been drawing on the relief work. They have a feeling that they are entitled to a fair living, and are justified in refusing to accept employment where the pay is low.

Eventually, unless the government is going to assume permanently the burden of providing subsistence for distressed segments of the population, something like the Jefferson township rule will have to be invoked. Society should not let folk starve, but the rule of "get out and scratch" is really the most ancient of all economic laws, and one that cannot be superseded in any system of production and distribution of wealth.

## Ages of Cars in Accidents

OFTEN one hears the remark that old cars should be barred from the road because of their increased risk to other vehicles using the highway. It sounds logical. Old heaps with poor brakes, defective headlights, aged tires would seem to be the ones most likely to figure in accidents either to themselves or to other cars. Like many general assertions which sound plausible, the facts hardly substantiate the claim.

At least a short survey made by the Automobile Trade Journal of actual accidents, pointed to the opposite conclusion. Investigators studied the records of 600 auto accidents which occurred in an eastern state last winter. The cars were grouped by their ages, which ranked from 1925 to 1935. The astonishing thing was that instead of having the accidents distributed nearly in proportion to the relative number of cars of given years operating on the highways at the time, the reverse was true. The oldest cars figured in the accidents at only about one-third of their expected share, and the percentages increase until the most recent models showed a disproportionately large number of accidents.

The reason of course is that drivers of the older vehicles have been accustomed to driving more slowly and more cautiously. Their buses simply will not travel at the speed of late models.

What is the moral,—go back to the 1925 and 1926 models? Of course not. If we shall not by legislation limit the speed of the new cars, then by voluntary discipline we should learn how to handle them with security for ourselves and safety to others. Don't blame the model of the car; blame the driver when an accident occurs.

The Spanish government, itself born of revolution, denounces the revolt of the army in Morocco as a "damnable criminal act." Governments always legitimize themselves; and the Spaniards now in the seats of power have no desire to relinquish their seats of authority. In any state, whether the rulers are from the right or from the left, the answer to rebellion is gunfire, unless those in power are too craven to resist.

## The Great Game of Politics

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

Ready for the Tour  
Cleveland, July 20.

There are still explosive possibilities in the Townsend convention and there certainly is a strong current of resentment running underneath. Nevertheless it seems unlikely that old Doctor Townsend's coalition will weaken or that the political program to which he was clearly committed before he came here will not go through.

Some of those who have been painfully squeezed by the strong anti-Roosevelt twist he has given this gathering insist that the good Doctor is senile and does not know what he is doing. The facts do not bear this out at all. On the contrary the Townsend course from the start seems curiously consistent and if he has made any actual blunders to date they are not visible to the naked eye.

For example, when he came to Cleveland he had entered a combination with the Rev. Father Coughlin and the Rev. Gerald Smith, the primary purpose of which is to defeat Roosevelt. There was no intention of endorsing Mr. Lemke in the convention. The risks of such an effort were plain. The plan was officially to preserve a non-partisan attitude for the movement but to so drench the delegates with anti-Roosevelt doctrine that the stumping tour of the four leaders—Coughlin, Smith, Townsend and Lemke—could start with the support of the great bulk of the Townsend following. Up to now the writing of the plan seems to have been successfully pursued, despite an insurrection that at one time looked formidable and which is by no means completely quelled.

The convention was scheduled for Sunday on a strong anti-Roosevelt note with the appearance before it of Mr. Lemke, the Third Party candidate himself. Next Party Father Coughlin's National Union for Social Justice will hold its convention up to the interest of Governor Landon and they know it. Not one of the four has the least notion that Mr. Lemke will be elected. What they want is to beat Mr. Roosevelt and the Lemke candidacy is the only means available for them, inasmuch as Governor Landon has flatly opposed first, the pension plan of the Townsend movement, and second, the currency inflation ideas of the Coughlin-Lemke outfit.

It is a fact that Mr. Roosevelt has not publicly taken a position of announced and unequivocal stand against either of these propositions. He is not of course for either of them but certainly he is far closer to the Townsend-Lemke point of view than his Republican opponent. Older children should be restrained from too energetic play. In some instances diarrhea occurs despite every precaution. It may result from some infection in the body. For example, diseased and enlarged tonsils and adenoids, or infections of the nose, throat, or ears, may be the cause of diarrhea. The germs of disease are absorbed into the system and carried to the intestine where irritation and inflammation occur. Occasionally diarrhea is a symptom of some constitutional disorder.

Consult a Doctor  
The young sufferer appears extremely ill. Fever is present. The child is usually irritable, cross and without interest in food. He may be sick at the stomach, and vomit frequently. The stools have a putrid odor, are soft, greenish in color and contain a great deal of mucus.

It is always a good plan to consult with your doctor. Bear in mind that what may appear to be a trivial intestinal disorder may be the onset of a severe disease. At times the child may become so sick as to require hospitalization. In persistent cases it may be necessary to replace the lost fluid. Sometimes this is accomplished by injections into the skin or rectum. Never neglect diarrhea in a child.

Answers to Health Queries  
Mrs. R. M. Q.—I had black diphtheria two years ago and since then have been troubled with a running nose. What would you advise in a case of this kind?

A.—Consult your doctor for examination and advice. Such a condition should have specific medical care and attention. Your doctor will be glad to advise you more definitely.

E. T. Q.—What can be done for perspiring hands—my palms are continually wet? I have been told it is due to some underlying constitutional condition. What is the remedy?

A.—This is usually due to a nervous disturbance. Make every effort to improve your general health. For further particulars send a self-addressed stamped envelope and repeat your question.

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, E. F. S., Inc.)

here, holding press conferences and planning rump conventions. As a result of all this the health of the Townsend movement may be impaired, the ardor of the forces back of the Townsend Plan diminished. It is not, however, apt to change the Coughlin-Townsend-Smith-Lemke coalition and stump the country against Mr. Roosevelt. Politically, that is the really important thing about the convention.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"Wagon West" story 7-21-36  
of Marcus and Narcissa Whitman; celebration of centenary of heroic trek:

(Continuing from Sunday): A few actual settlers passed Walla Walla in 1842. In 1841, 24 persons went past.

With the immigration of Dr. White, 1842, came a letter from the American Board. It arbitrarily dismissed Spaulding, Smith, Gray and Rogers, and ordered Whitman to move to Lewiston.

Gray, Smith and Rogers had already left voluntarily. Whitman immediately called a meeting of the remaining missionaries at Wallatpu, beginning Sept. 26, lasting four days. It led to no definite conclusion.

Suddenly Whitman asked for a signed resolution asking him to go east that winter in the interest of the missions. It was given.

A. L. Lovejoy, just arrived with the 1842 immigration, accompanied Whitman on that long, perilous winter's ride, beginning Oct. 3, 1842.

Her friends at Fort Walla Walla insisted that Mrs. Whitman must not remain at the mission in the absence of Dr. Whitman; it was dangerous.

She left William Geiger in charge at Wallatpu and went to Fort Walla Walla, where she left little David Malin, first of her adopted family. He was half Spanish, half Indian.

She took with her the little half breeds she called "my little girls," Mary Ann Bridger and Helen Mar Meek.

She went on to the Lee branch mission at Wapocum (The Dalles) with an antelope and proceeded to Fort Vancouver, to get the attention of the physician of the

Hudson's Bay company—for the strenuous years she had gone through had brought ill health, eliminating in a breakdown.

Narcissa Whitman came from the fort to the Lee mission, then having been largely transferred to the site of Salem. She visited the four mission families then living in the Lee house, still standing, 960 Broadway, the first residence of whites on this site.

Also she visited with the W. H. Gray family at the Oregon Institute building, Wallace Prairie (present Bush farm), the construction of which Gray superintended, having come to work for the Methodist society leaving the American Board's employ.

Jason Lee himself took her on her way home as far as The Dalles, whence Dr. Whitman came for her as soon as possible after plotting the Applegate covered wagon trail of 1843 over most of its journey.

After Mrs. Whitman had reached Wallatpu she took up a correspondence with some of the ladies of the Methodist mission here—and a few of these letters are still kept; interesting and precious heirlooms.

Dr. Whitman, piloting the Applegate train, received at the site of LaGrande, Oregon, a letter from Spaulding, telling of the dangerous illness of Mrs. Spaulding.

Dr. Whitman gave the piloting of the train through the Blue mountains to Stictus, Cayuse chief, while he hastened to LaWard, and soon left the sick lady on the way to recovery.

Hastening on to the Wallatpu mission to further assist that first great covered wagon immigrant into Oregon, he found an urgent call that must have his attention before he could proceed to The Dalles for Narcissa.

It came from Tahimakin, the station among the Spokane Indians, where Whitman's changing Zeis gave birth to a son October 6, 1844.

That winter (1843-44) Mrs. Whitman was very ill. In December you know I am here, all right. As soon as she could be up she took all the care of her three little ones (orphans).

In the fall of 1844 her "family" increased suddenly. The seven Sager children, two boys and five girls, their parents having died on the Oregon trail, were brought to her and she adopted them all.

William Shaw and wife, noted Marion county pioneers, had assumed care of the Sager children after the death of their father and mother—taking them on as far as the Wallatpu station. Here

The next few years were happy ones for the Whitmans. They raised enough food for their own needs and to supply the mounting number of immigrants passing through the Wallatpu station.

August 21, 1847, Mrs. Whitman wrote her father and mother:

"The poor Indians are amazed at the overwhelming number of Americans coming into the country. They seem not to know what to make of it. Very many of the principal ones are dying, and some have been killed by other Indians, in going south into the region of California. The remaining ones seem attached to us, and cling to use the closer; cultivate their farms quite extensively, and do not wish to see any Snaiapus (Americans) settle among them here; they are willing to have them spend the winter here, but in the spring they must all go on.

"They would be willing to have more missionaries stop and those devoted to the good of the people will be settled by them but they wish to see the Willamette filled up first."

Plainly she could not foresee what was coming, or would not breathe a word of it to her loved ones. There had been threats from the first. Perhaps the Whitmans thought the Indians would forget again. But then came November.

(Continued tomorrow.)

## "Maybe we'd better let him have the little one"

© 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World after war



## "KING OF HEARTS"

by Edna Robb Webster

CHAPTER XXIII  
Lynn made haste to assure Mr. Lowry of her return. She went directly to his office at the rear of the floor, and knocked timidly. His summons was curt.

"Good morning," Lynn smiled as she opened the door. "I thought I'd let you know I am here, all right. As soon as she could be up she took all the care of her three little ones (orphans)."

"Er—good morning," he snapped. "That was considerable of you, Miss Bartel. But I'm afraid your consideration is a little tardy. Your services are no longer needed here."

Lynn stared at him with numb amazement. "But—Mr. Lowry, you said I might return—" her right hand reached out with a little pleading gesture.

"I don't recall. You said you might return. But how did I know you would? Had you decided to remain in the south, would you have considered my situation? From my long experience, I think not."

"But I promised to return," her voice faltered, more disturbed by the injustice of his attitude than the realization of her own predicament.

"I'm sorry—you have a new model who is quite satisfactory. His manner was suave, but definite. His shrug completed the interview."

Lynn turned about and left the room like an animated stone image. Her eyes stared fixedly and her posture was not that of the graceful manganesia who modeled gowns and wraps for the envy of stout dowagers and angular maiden ladies.

Instantly directed her to the locker room where Susanne met her at the door. Her lips opened for some slip-slip remark, and snapped shut again like a turtle.

"Why, dearie, what's the matter?" she gasped, hastening to support Lynn's slumping figure. "Are you sick?"

Lynn nodded. She was hurt and bewildered, and a little sick, she supposed. She felt again as she had on that day more than a year ago when her mother had left her alone.

Susanne led her to a chair and brought water in paper cup. Lynn's hands trembled as she reached to take it. She drank a little and said, "I'll be all right," she managed to say bravely, and tried to smile.

"Run along and don't bother about me, or you'll lose your job, too."

"Susanne demanded fiercely. Lynn nodded.

"Why—the brute. Say, listen, honey, I'll just go in and tell him a few things."

Lynn raised her hand. "Don't say a word, Susanne. He would only do the same thing to you, and it wouldn't do me a bit of good. I'll break it some place. At least, I've had this year of experience. You stood up as if everything were quite all right, but she felt empty and exhausted."

"Well, say," Susanne graped for adequate words. "I hope you won't be forgettin' your old gal, now. Let me know what you're doin', won't you?"

Lynn smiled wanly, but with friendly assurance. "Of course I shan't forget you. And I'll be along home for today. I'm a little tired," she decided, slipping into her coat and wondering what had caused her weariness. She had been so buoyant only an hour before.

In her mental turmoil and smarting physical hurt, she could think only of Mrs. King as a haven of peace and reassurance. Everything would be adjusted, once she had talked with her one dependable

friend in the shifting maze of human associations and disloyalties. As that lady's greeting justified her faith, for the reassurance which she had anticipated was given immediately.

"Fshaw! don't you worry about losing the little boy, my dear. I never liked the way that fellow treated you, anyway. There's better things waiting for you, and this may prove to be the boost you needed, instead of something to grieve about. If there isn't a place for a girl like you in this world, there's no reason for it to keep moving around."

This cheered Lynn and seemed to open for her new vistas of the future. She unpacked and put away her clothes, remembering the recent association which the sight of them inspired. That bright and beautiful girl, instead of something to grieve about, if there isn't a place for a girl like you in this world, there's no reason for it to keep moving around."

This cheered Lynn and seemed to open for her new vistas of the future. She unpacked and put away her clothes, remembering the recent association which the sight of them inspired. That bright and beautiful girl, instead of something to grieve about, if there isn't a place for a girl like you in this world, there's no reason for it to keep moving around."

During that first week, Lynn had made several calculations. She still had a little money. Enough to take her to New Orleans for instance. Once there, she always would be cared for—by Dot. And Dot had promised that work would be found for her if she insisted upon being so industrious. But every time Lynn considered that possibility, her thoughts hastened to the man whose name she had never heard of.

Something would happen soon to establish her here where she belonged. This deplorable situation would not be—would Dot. And day, she waited for Susanne at her lunch hour, seeking her youthful companionship. Susanne was delighted at seeing her. And they went for lunch to their favorite rendezvous, the Fireside, where Lynn ordered frugally.

"What's new?" Susanne demanded.

"Nothing," Lynn replied. "I don't think there's a vacancy in the whole city. I've been everywhere."

"Oo, kid, that's a tough one. But you're sure to get a break soon."

"That's what I try to think every day, but nothing happens."

"I found out why you were let out," Susanne ventured, after a moment of silent consideration.

"Why?"

"Oh, Lowry got himself a new girl friend who needed a job, I guess so your going away for a week gave him an excuse to work her in. She isn't half so beautiful as you, but she has a good figure, and of course there's nothing better than a pull like that, while it lasts."

"I wondered why he changed his attitude so suddenly about my leaving," Lynn recalled. "Then I gave him just the opening he was looking for, because he had no other reason to discharge me. Well, that clears up a lot of things for me. Thank you for telling me, Susanne."

(To Be Continued)

## Pet Parade Winners At Stayton Announced

STATTON, July 20.—Winners in the Santiam Spruce pet parade, led by Lieutenant Max Alford and the Silverton band, were announced here today.

The sweepstakes and first prize for the best display went to Betty Lou and Boyd Wendt of Stayton; second to Milton Castleberry of Sublimity. For the best trained pet, Kenneth Sledge took first and Norris Hunt, Jr., second. First prize for the best curly went to Yvonne Hlatt of Roseburg; Lovella and Yvonne Scranton received second. First prize for the most novel display went to Blynn Humphreys and second prize going to Charles Hughes. For the smallest pet Mary Free of Stayton received first prize and Maxine Wilson of Annville took second.

## Falls City Visitor

FALLS CITY, July 20.—Miss Ina B. Graham, who was superintendent of the primary department of the grade school for a number of years is visiting old friends here and at Newburg. She will be the guest of her brother, William Graham, and wife, Miss Graham is from Wisconsin.

## Seattle People Visitors At Waldo Hills Home

WALDO HILLS, July 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Norman F. Bates of Seattle were week-end guests at the Edson Comstock home. They were en route to their home after a business trip to their wheat ranch near Hoppper. They told of the severe earthquake that rocked the ranch house on its concrete foundation.

Neighbors of L. R. Herrick met at his farm home early Sunday morning and put his hay in the mov. Mr. Herrick has been ill.