

The Oregon Statesman

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"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Defenceless Columbia

THE Coos Bay Times is not alarmed at Astoria is over the prospect of an enemy fleet crossing the bar and shelling the city. Speaking of the recent military maneuvers at the "defenceless" mouth of the Columbia the Times says: "The people at Astoria have made Columbia river defense a community project and we have no thought that they will abandon it. Nor will the national guardsmen, whose business it is to conjure up weird possibilities and with the imagination of a fiction writer, fight battles which never will occur."

The fact remains that the lower Columbia river is not in danger of invasion, that Astorians need not prepare to be refugees and that the United States will not be repaid for any millions she invests in defense at the mouth of the Columbia.

Of course Marshfield is in a very different position than Astoria. No great waterway makes a highway into the interior. No city of 300,000 population is located 90 miles inland along the watercourse. In short the strategic importance of Coos Bay is not to be compared with that of the mouth of the Columbia.

At the same time the Times is correct in deprecating the possibility of attack off the Columbia in the present and prospective state of world affairs and the attainment of military mechanics. No fleet could successfully operate many thousand miles from its base and consolidate any victories. An enemy airfleet would not be impeded by shore batteries at the river mouth because it could easily make some other entrance.

Of course the military mind conjures hostiles behind every hazel bush, and the naval mind sees enemy ships steaming just off-shore. So it doesn't take much to get the people all jittery over the lack of defenses on the lower Columbia. The Statesman entertains no illusions about peace, but we can't get excited because the river mouth isn't heavily armed. Peacock spit is still there.

Meeting Competition

CHANCELLOR HUNTER served notice on the board of higher education Monday that Oregon would have to meet competition in order to retain members of its faculties in higher institutions. He referred to the fact that many had been attracted to other schools by offers of better compensation and that others would go if no increases were allowed them. Thereupon the board acted in some individual cases in order to retain their services.

Such piecemeal action contains an element of injustice against those of equal attainments who do not receive an increase. The board will have to act as soon as it can to make more complete restoration of salaries. The board of course has no funds of its own; which simply means the state must act to provide sufficient funds.

At the same time Oregon should not get panicky over loss of teachers. Greater occasion for concern would be the failure of any faculty members here to get calls elsewhere. That would be proof that our men and women were not wanted. It is something of a compliment to Oregon that other universities do find instructors and professors of high attainment whom they hope to lure away.

Oregon should realize two things: first, that it is not a wealthy state and so, in maintaining two major institutions, it cannot compete in salary offers with richer and larger institutions in other states. Second, that a reasonable amount of change acts as a leaven in a university faculty. As a matter of justice, as well as because of competition, Oregon must move toward restoring faculty salaries; but the state of public and private wealth does set limits on expenditures here for even so worthy a purpose as higher education.

Slow Bombers; Swift Pursuers

COL. CHARLES A. LINDBERGH with Mrs. Lindbergh is now on a trip to Germany, flying over from England where they are now domiciled. Col. Lindbergh broke his custom of refraining from speaking, and addressed the German aviators very frankly. The colonel evidently has the same abhorrence of war as his late father, who as congressman from Minnesota voted against our entrance into the world war. In his plain speech the world's most famous flier said that "we who are in aviation" have a responsibility to see that aircraft do not get out of hand, that these machines designed as instruments of peace do not become machines for the destruction of humanity.

Col. Lindbergh reemphasized his stand in a toast at the officers' casino of the Richtofen pursuit squadron, when he responded:

"To bombers, may they fly slower; to pursuit planes, may they fly swifter."

Overlooking the bad grammar, the world well may applaud the sentiment. His meaning was that the bombers as agents of destruction should be retarded; and that pursuit planes, as wasps to beat back the bombers should be more effective. In short, use the aircraft for advancing and not destroying civilization.

It was a significant toast at an important gathering. Present were 28 officers of the new German air force. How seriously will air ministries in three continents heed the Lindbergh warning?

Inventors and machinists are working on air conditioning, trying to develop some plant adapted for economical installation in homes and small businesses. If it can be perfected a vast market will open up, especially in the banana belt of the upper midwest where the mercury has been cracking over a hundred with painful regularity this summer. Probably they will get the device worked out in time. We recall the first vacuum cleaning outfit had a plant driven by a gas engine in the basement of the house, with pipes or tubes leading to different floors or rooms. It must have cost several hundred dollars. Now for forty or fifty dollars a person can buy a vacuum cleaner that does better work.

Judge Elmer Cook of West Salem isn't going to let District Judge Olson of Portland get ahead of him in laying on punishment which comes perilously close to the "cruel and unusual." Olson sent a young chap to jail for 30 days for driving 40 miles an hour in Multnomah county, although no immediate traffic menace was involved. Now Judge Cook claps a man in jail for three months and fines him \$300 for going swimming in the nude in the Willamette river at West Salem. Virtue seems to come high in West Salem. What, we wonder, would happen to a guy if he committed a real crime across the river, like whistling on Sunday or sassing his mother-in-law.

Oregon publishers were greatly shocked Wednesday to learn of the sudden death of Frank B. Appleby, editor and publisher of the Ontario, California, Report. They remember him as the brilliant publisher of the La Grande Observer, which he sold several years ago in order to locate in Southern California. We first met Appleby back in Iowa where he was running Alex Miller's old paper, the Washington Democrat. That was in 1920. He came west a few years later, and bought the La Grande paper from Bruce Dennis. He made a wonderful success of the Observer, and told the interesting story of his methods at many newspaper and advertising club conventions. Frank was only 41, and his passing seems a real tragedy.

Governor Martin's section of the sextupled reply to Gov. Landon was just as good as the replies of the other five,—for which there is probably a reason. We enjoyed especially Governor Martin's identifying Wall street and the power trust as the elements behind Landon. It is not often the governor speaks harshly of the bankers and the utilitarians.

A picture of Spanish women patrolling streets of Madrid shows them armed with swords, pistols and guns of miscellaneous pedigrees; and one female is carrying the inevitable purse. Doubtless it contains her compact. Nothing like powdering one's nose before shooting to kill.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT

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Getting A Little Bitter

Washington, July 27. A NUMBER of things have happened in the last few weeks to exasperate the volunteer journalistic defenders of the New Deal, who, for some curious reason, seem the most violent kind.

The same things stamp the style of the paid propagandists and a set of the so-called political managers. Chief among these things is the change in the situation. Perhaps it would be accurate to say they are all embraced in the change.

CERTAINLY A FEW months ago it seemed a walkover for Mr. Roosevelt. The Roosevelt managers claimed everything in sight.

Depressed, anti-Roosevelt people went about saying such things as "Well, it's too bad, but you can't beat five billion dollars," or "I'm going to vote the Republican ticket for the first time in my life, but, of course, Roosevelt will be re-elected," or "I know all the intelligent people are against him, but the masses are in the majority."

In those days it would have been easy to have gotten 3 to 1 or even 4 to 1 on the Roosevelt reelection. In those days Mr. Roosevelt had no competition. The Republican party had no candidate and its lack of cohesion was a matter of derisive comment. In those days the New Deal leaders were smugly tolerant, broadly patronizing. They were amused rather than resentful at Administration critics, pityingly smiled at the new estate of the Republic, and those days the whole swaggering New Deal outfit was walking very wide indeed. There was scarcely room for anyone else on the sidewalks.

IT IS different now. The betting odds have shrunk. The talk is in another key. While the claims of both Mr. Farley and Mr. Hamilton are equally ridiculous, most people pay slight attention to their patently partisan statements. Privately, they like everyone else, know the fight is a close one. Though recent polls show a trend away from Roosevelt and toward Landon, it isn't "in the bag" for either side, and no post-coit person thinks so. The fact that at the Cleveland convention the Republicans nominated a ticket which united back of it practically every party element (including the temperamental Borah) save the handful of so-called Progressive Republicans, such as Norris and La Follette—that fact, coupled with the equally obvious one that Mr. Landon will have a much larger number of disaffected Democrats, has altered the political picture.

IT IS TRUE the drought opens the door by which a vast amount of additional New Deal money can be poured into a number of debatable spots where the drift was away from Roosevelt. His forthcoming visit there will probably help him, too. Looking at it from the political angle, it seems a break for the President, but even this does not enable the New Deal to carry on with serene confidence the early spring. Self-satisfaction has given way to uneasiness not far from alarm. The effect upon the Roosevelt spokesmen has been to change good humor into bad humor. All the tolerance has disappeared. Instead of being amused now they are really bitter. Their dispositions seem curdled. Harsh names are being called and mean accusations made incompatible with a sense of security, or even decency.

IF IT IS contended that the degree of rancor is now inflated merely because it seems that this is a fight, not a frolic, should the tide turn definitely against them, the New Deal behavior would be bad beyond belief. A good many have held right along that this is not a grievance that Mr. Landon did not abuse him. The moderate nature of his criticism displeases them. They say it was colorless and timidous, that he did not really indict Mr. Roosevelt, in fact, said nothing. Others insist he called for a simultaneous radio attack by six Democratic Governors. Altogether, for an unseasonable utterance, which it was, they seem unduly disturbed, which seems to indicate an uneasy state of mind.

Guests of Holders

LIBERTY, July 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Shuch, their son Gordon, all of Seattle, and his friend Peter Andrews of Oakland, Calif., visited Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Holder Sunday. They left Monday for their home where they were enroute north from a six weeks' visit in Oakland.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Value of a vote: 7-30-36

"This action brought on the Mexican war, which has so shaped the subsequent history of our country."

"This illustration brings before us an extreme case, but who knows when another instance may occur proving the same value of one vote?"

This matter is worth considering in the fall elections of the present year.

It may transpire after the November returns are footed up that no one will have a majority of the electors chosen for president.

In that case, the election would be made by the house of representatives, but no state would have more than one vote.

Thus Oregon would be as powerful in making the choice, with her three members, as New York with her 43, or Pennsylvania with her 36; and Nevada or New Mexico, with one each, as resultful as Oregon with three.

Thus, in voting for congressman this year, you may be voting for president of the United States.

In the First Oregon district, however, there is no question, as the matter stands now, concerning the outcome.

If the vote were taken now, Mott would be elected by an overwhelming majority, and that would be a third of the way toward giving Oregon to Landon in the eventuality of the house having the choice.

Ten Years Ago

July 30, 1926

Portland police dragged Columbia slough in vain for the body of Stanley Poppert whose car was wrecked. They found him safely at home in bed. He said he left the scene of the accident immediately because of the large hole torn in his trousers.

The institute for physicians and surgeons at Salem high school closes today. Medical authorities have favored physical examinations once a year.

Twenty Years Ago

July 30, 1916

Simon Lake of Bridgeport, Conn., will build 5000 ton merchant submarines for German commerce to the United States.

An explosion in a New York storage plant shook the city and killed 33 firemen who battled the resultant flames.

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

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

IT IS not long ago that I wrote about heart disease in children and adults. I cannot refrain from saying something more about this sort of affliction. It is too important a subject to slight. Everybody should know that many persons suffer from heart disease only because they ignore the many warnings of danger and the easy means of escaping it.

The constant peril from weakness of the heart should be familiar to everyone. It is only by universal education that the necessary precautions will be taken. Then the sufferer will not unknowingly subject his heart to harmful and damaging strain.

How much do you know about the structure and action of the heart? This vital organ weighs only eight to twelve ounces. It is capable of doing an excessive amount of work, even though it never rests. It beats on the average 72 times each minute, more than 400 times each hour. The heart has a never ending job to do. If it falters or weakens for any length of time, serious ill effects are experienced. An unusually rapid beat means an added load for the heart to carry. This load may become too much and when this happens there is great danger.

Symptoms of Disease

Even if the heart continues to beat it may not be able to function properly. In consequence there is difficulty in breathing, as well as blue-ness, swelling of the feet and ankles, and other symptoms.

How can we guard against the symptoms associated with heart trouble?

We can best do this by making sure the heart is healthy and strong. We can learn to avoid unnecessary risks and strains. Even if the heart is weak health and usefulness can be maintained if certain restrictions are observed.

Fortunately, this vital organ has marvelous recuperative powers. It quickly responds to rest and treatment. That is the reason why a man with a weak heart can live a long and happy life, provided the necessary precautions are taken. In fact, so-called "cardiacs," sufferers from heart disease, lead healthy and long lives by avoiding unnecessary strain, stress and excitement.

If you have not recently consulted your doctor, do so now. Determine the exact condition of your heart. This visit is especially recommended for those who notice numbness of the feet, pain around the heart, shortness of breath or fluttering of the heart. These are warning signs that you should not ignore.

Answers to Health Queries

Mrs. M. Q.—What causes boils and what treatment will get at the source of the trouble?

A.—Boils usually indicate some underlying disturbance or infection. The general health is a factor. A complete examination will determine the cause of the trouble. 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, R. J. H., Inc.)

Sure Sign of the Itters!



"WHERE'S MY GUN!"

THE WORLD

SPY SCARES

CHAPTER XXXI

Lynn almost forgot her former identity, so thoroughly did she revel in her new freedom from torment. She knew that it was only temporary, but she had no word after her return from her cousin, Jack. And even shallow little Doti read between the lines of Jack's despair over not finding Lynn. She realized with a sharp stab of fear, why it was he had gone seeking her cousin. Jack was interested in Lynn—after knowing her for one week—as he never had been in her in all the years of their association. But Doti was anxious about Lynn's whereabouts, also.

At his father's insistence, Jack went to New York for a week, to investigate the eastern offices. But his mind was still in the western city, and he returned there at the first opportunity.

Finally, a vague clue—discovered jubilantly by the detective, through Millie—spurred Jack to Milwaukee. Had the distance justified it by another fifty miles, he would have taken a plane. But he drove Ollie's taxicab, for it was his only means of transport. He had learned another valuable lesson in this difficult period, also. For she realized that she must be more congenial with those about her, force a camaraderie with the girls who worked and lived around her. If there ever came a day when she did not need them—well and good; but while she was one of them, she recognized that there were certain advantages in being friendly with as many persons as possible.

Just suppose, for example, she had not been pleasant to Millie, and had missed this opportunity which had fallen to her with surprising result! Meanwhile, Jackson Thorpe had been doing an impersonation of the immortal Gabriel, and he was poignantly reminded of the parallel in his case many times during those harrowing weeks. Just to think that he had been the one who had remarked that no such thing could happen in this modern day! It did seem incredible—but it was true, nevertheless. He had returned to Mrs. Kime's after that discouraging visit to the night club, and found that lady somewhat perturbed over Lynn's whereabouts, but he had even been ready to solicit the strange young man's aid in locating her.

Jack became frantic. For one thing, his trail of Lynn indicated that she was deep trouble, particularly supposing her to have been the ex-hostess of the night club. She needed help and protection. He never had dreamed, when he saw her in New Orleans, that she was so pathetically alone and destitute. His employer, a private detective and agent, spent dreary days awaiting results. There were none.

Returning to Dunning's, he had discovered Susanne, who apparently had seen Lynn. She had been verified that it had been Lynn who worked at the Roman Charity, and was surprised to hear that she was no longer there. She located Jed, who also was surprised over Lynn's disappearance, and became more concerned for her than he had realized before. But none of them had any word from Lynn, and no hint as to her whereabouts.

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"KING OF HEARTS"

by Edna Robb Webster

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