

The Oregon Statesman

No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe... THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACRETT Managing-Ed.

Federal Control of Money and Credit

OUT of the gibberish which Father Coughlin talks one extracts his major plank: governmental control of credit and money. The priest apparently thinks the legislation putting the federal reserve more completely under government domination is still inadequate.

A really devastating criticism of the whole current formula of easy money and easy credit through the federal reserve banks is expressed in an address by O. K. Burrell, associate professor of business administration at the University of Oregon at a banking conference in Pullman, Washington which was held several weeks ago.

In financing ordinary commercial transactions these demands for credit liquidate themselves in the normal course of business. But when the federal reserve banks go out and buy up vast quantities of government bonds they set up big credits for the commercial banks which thus become reserves for lending.

The recent effort of the federal reserve board to head off dangerous inflation by credit control, through doubling the reserves requirement, is not effective, in the opinion of Prof. Burrell, because the root of the evil is bank deposit inflation through bond juggling; and the only result of the credit control in a banking system already sadly out of gear is "that new and legitimate commercial transactions are prevented and the free exchange of goods and services hampered and restricted with resulting stagnation and unemployment."

Freedom of the Seas GREAT Britain bristled when a tiny freight and passenger vessel flying the Union Jack was stopped and searched by a cruiser, on the high seas, just before it entered a port of Spanish Morocco.

The British cruiser was defending the doctrine of freedom of the seas,—for Great Britain. This was a traditional American doctrine, which the British navy repeatedly overrode, even so late as the world war. Its establishment for the world was one of Woodrow Wilson's fourteen points.

On the Record

By DOROTHY THOMPSON

Legal vs. Moral Rights

The announcement from Berlin that the Nazi government has instructed German ships to return fire with fire is no contribution to the peace of the world.

Thus, if the Spanish insurrection is legally and technically a civil war, the Madrid government was within its rights in searching the German vessel. Neutral reports from Spain have stated unequivocally that German naval officers have paid visits to the rebel leader, General Franco, and that he has had tangible support from Germany in the form of airplanes.

On August 7th, the American ship "Excambion," carrying 120 passengers, three of them American refugees from Spain, was held up by a Loyalist submarine, which sent a shot across her bows.

Furthermore, protests of outrage because her nationals are threatened with danger in the midst of a peculiarly virulent revolution, come badly from Nazi Germany, which at the height of her own revolution showed very little consideration for the rights of nationals of other countries.

Germany's explanation that its course is only a response to "public demands" is a little funny. Who controls the press, the radio and every channel for the influencing of public opinion in Germany? No private individuals able to express spontaneous feelings.

Very important, too, is the attitude taken by the government controlled German press in the matter of the search by the Loyalist cruiser. The press blames not Madrid, but Russia, insisting that the whole insurrection in Spain was engineered by Moscow.

When a growth is of a cancerous nature the operation is more radical. In a severe case the entire breast may need to be removed, as well as all adjacent

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Silverton, second city of Marion county, has an honorable past, prosperous present, auspicious future.

The Bits man, invited to speak at the fourth annual Marion county Pomona Grange picnic at Silverton park on Sunday afternoon, August 23, on matters of history connected with the Silverton section, said in substance:

I first began to sense the sturdiness of pioneer Silverton when I met Wallace Mount as a school mate in the University of Oregon, and one of the Maschers, and others from this section.

(Wallace Mount became a member of the supreme court of the state of Washington. He was the father of Mrs. Eva Wolford of Silverton and a son of the late Rebecca Mount of that city.)

A city or a section is best known by the character of its people. So judged, Silverton occupies no mean place in history, and down to the present day.

"Tam" McArthur in his book, "Oregon Geographic Names," says:

"Silverton takes its name from the fact that it is located on Silver creek. The early history of the community is given in Down's 'A History of the Silverton Community,' page 223. The first settlement was at a community called Milford, where James Smith and John Barger established a sawmill about 1846. This was about two miles upstream from the present site of Silverton. Down says that the town of Silverton itself dates from the year 1854, but that the name did not come into use until the following year.

On the contrary, the weird and nightmarish political intrigues in Moscow has very important international implications. That is another cooked-up political demonstration, no one who reads the reports carefully can doubt.

Why does Moscow do this? Because the Trotskyists represent the most active forces in the international Communist movement. In Spain the Trotskyists have been the most active revolutionaries. The same is true in France. The Moscow government was against the strikes following the installation of the Popular Front, and lately the official Communists have been joining with conservative forces in France, in asking that the Front Populaire be converted into the "Front Francais," with the collaboration of all men of good will.

Twenty Years Ago August 25, 1916 Mayor R. O. Thomas of Turner asserted he believed to have secured a warrant for arrest of Southern Pacific foreman.

Board of Control arranged amicable understanding with prison guards, and all officials are to retain jobs.

Return of the Merchant Submarine Deutschland at Berlin rejoiced by four nations.

Queen Marie of Rumania, has received invitations representing over 30,000,000 citizens asking her to be their guest while visiting in the U. S.

Answers to Health Queries J. E. L. Q.—What do you advise for low blood pressure? A.—This disturbance is apt to be found accompanying some other condition or disorder.

Mrs. A. H. A. Q.—What do you advise for alcoholism? A.—For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

Mrs. P. W. Q.—Will a special diet help sciatica? I have had tooth, tonsils and nasal sinuses enlarged and they are now causing the trouble. B: What can be done for pimples on the face? A.—Yes, in some instances the diet is very important.

Danger Signals I cannot overstate the importance of accepting any growth, swelling, pain or discomfort of the breast as a danger signal. Of course, it is probably the result of congestion or a mild inflammation.

Copyright, 1936, R. J. H., Inc.

er location being abandoned. "The same Bargerville was suggested for the new community in honor of John Barger, a nearby land owner. This was rejected because of confusion with Parkersville nearby.

(John Barger married James Smith's daughter, Rebecca Jane Smith.) The marriage records of Marion county show that Polly L. Coon was married to Stephen Price September 27, 1855. Its number was 208; that was the 208th couple officially reported as married in Marion county.

They platted the town of Silverton, though the record does not show any dedication; only a copy of the plat, certified to by T. W. Davenport, county surveyor, and a statement therewith by Davenport showing the lots were a chain and a half broad by two chains long, and that the survey was made April 11 and 12, 1860.

But sales of lots in Silverton town were soon made (in fact had already been made) by Stephen and Polly L. Price, and so the lack of dedication has stood, with no one feeling the loss.

Stranger things have happened. The original plat of main Salem town was made by Dr. W. H. Willson—and he owned only half the land—his (the husband's) part of the donation land claim.

Ten Years Ago August 25, 1926 Pola Negri, fiancée of the late Rudolph Valentino, left Los Angeles today to attend Valentino's funeral in New York City.

Queen Marie of Rumania, has received invitations representing over 30,000,000 citizens asking her to be their guest while visiting in the U. S.

Twenty Years Ago August 25, 1916 Mayor R. O. Thomas of Turner asserted he believed to have secured a warrant for arrest of Southern Pacific foreman.

Board of Control arranged amicable understanding with prison guards, and all officials are to retain jobs.

Return of the Merchant Submarine Deutschland at Berlin rejoiced by four nations.

Queen Marie of Rumania, has received invitations representing over 30,000,000 citizens asking her to be their guest while visiting in the U. S.

Answers to Health Queries J. E. L. Q.—What do you advise for low blood pressure? A.—This disturbance is apt to be found accompanying some other condition or disorder.

Mrs. A. H. A. Q.—What do you advise for alcoholism? A.—For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

Mrs. P. W. Q.—Will a special diet help sciatica? I have had tooth, tonsils and nasal sinuses enlarged and they are now causing the trouble. B: What can be done for pimples on the face? A.—Yes, in some instances the diet is very important.

Danger Signals I cannot overstate the importance of accepting any growth, swelling, pain or discomfort of the breast as a danger signal. Of course, it is probably the result of congestion or a mild inflammation.

Copyright, 1936, R. J. H., Inc.

Castles in Spain



"GLITTERING GIRL" by MAY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER XVII Vernon's thoughts were bright wings as they drove to the tavern in a taxi cab.

It was a small brick house in the East Sixties, with a bar to the rear on the ground floor, and a restaurant above.

Sugar Sarraill was waiting for them. The place was fairly full. He was smoking a cigarette in the lobby, and looking rather nervous.

"Let's have a drink. You're late." At first he did not see Vernon. "I'd the devil of a time getting away. Didn't go to the office at all this morning. Myrtle wanted me to go through a lot of papers and insurance with her. And then that chap Terry Shannon—dropped in."

Vernon's heart missed a beat. Nan gave a chuckle. "Some what of a coincidence! He's coming here. He's rather sweet—or on my last auspicious cousin."

Then Sugar Sarraill saw Vernon and apologized for the omission in the half light. He admired her. His bored face lightened a little.

Vernon declined a cocktail in the bar. She was agog for Terry's arrival. Inquisitive Nan brought up the subject immediately. How did Terry come to visit Sugar's home?

"My sister-in-law, young Alma." Sugar lowered his voice to add: "Must say his taste surprises me! She's just like Myrtle. They're two of a kind, Sisters."

"But Terry is crazy about Vernon." Nan insisted. Awkward if he didn't show up! She hated three-socks.

Sugar was hungry, it transpired. Also, he didn't fancy waiting in the bar. Leaving word that Shannon was to follow them, he led the way upstairs.

"Who could be keeping Terry? Vernon wondered restlessly. It couldn't be this Alma person. He had assured her at the Snydams party that there was nothing whatever between Alma and himself."

Fifteen minutes later, Nan was summoned downstairs to answer a telephone call. She came back whistling ruefully. "Terry's walked out on us. It seems I was wrong about the fair Alma. He's lurching with her at your home, Sugar. He just phoned to say he can't come."

"I've changed my mind. I shall have a cocktail, after all," exclaimed Vernon with an outward show of gaiety, smothering her wretched disappointment over Terry's failure to appear at luncheon in the Goldfish Tavern.

"Atta girl! She's learning." And Sugar gave her an admiring glance. It was not the first. Nan was nettled. How dare Sugar's bold dark eyes stray from her own fair face!

some qualms. "I promised Foggy Hanson to join him in the bar for a coffee and benedictine. He asked me when I was getting the phone call from Terry. Excuse me for ten minutes, my dear Vernon."

The moment Nan had disappeared, Sugar made himself even more charming to Vernon. He even hinted that he would appreciate an evening rendezvous with her—what about doing a nightclub together?

"I couldn't, your wife—" "My dear, that's okay. Don't be antagonistic!" "But Nan—she wouldn't like it either." Vernon felt irritated with him.

"How can anyone as pretty as you are be such a prude?" "Why, Nan only looks upon me as a pal. She flirts with all of us, but it doesn't mean anything."

"Don't be too sure. Anyway, I think the whole thing's wrong." He drew a breath, looking at her heavily. "How can any one be so pretty as you are and be such a prude? But come, you're posing."

"I'm not. I can't see what fun there is in going out with a married man, more especially when he is lying with his own wife. All that would come of it would be a lot of talk and criticism."

"By dear, how early Victorian!" "Oh, you think I'm a fool."

"On the contrary, I think you're a beautiful girl who has her head screwed a little too firmly on her shoulders. You're only young once, my dear. You should loosen up, grab what you want. All the analyzing about right and wrong can come when you're older."

"You think so?" "I think," said Sugar Sarraill slowly, and his dark eyes burned like twin Vesuvius as he caught her fingers in a tight clasp, "that you're damnable desirable—and I wish to heaven you would come across even just a little—live up to the promise in your eyes."

"I think that kind of talk is rather cheap." "You don't. You're just stalling. You want to tantalize me. I understand you girls better than you do yourself."

"Let go of my fingers. Someone will see us." "Worrying about what people will say? That's Victorian again. I'm ashamed of you."

This did not suit Nan. But instead of showing her jealousy, she stood making flirtations Sugar feel

this very minute he was probably deep in a flirtation with his Alma.... Her pride was hurt.

But no one should know about it. After all, why shouldn't she try to get across with Terry by flirting just a little, in a mild way, with this good-looking, ardent "Sugar"?

Nan's interest in the man was shallow. Nan was the type of girl who adored to play with fire, who was out for every new sensation. She thought it smart to flirt with married men. To annoy the "up-stage" Myrtle gave her intense joy, even though Myrtle gave no outward sign of noticing Nan's existence....



"How can anyone as pretty as you are be such a prude?" "Why, Nan only looks upon me as a pal. She flirts with all of us, but it doesn't mean anything." "Don't be too sure. Anyway, I think the whole thing's wrong." He drew a breath, looking at her heavily. "How can any one be so pretty as you are and be such a prude? But come, you're posing." "I'm not. I can't see what fun there is in going out with a married man, more especially when he is lying with his own wife. All that would come of it would be a lot of talk and criticism." "By dear, how early Victorian!" "Oh, you think I'm a fool." "On the contrary, I think you're a beautiful girl who has her head screwed a little too firmly on her shoulders. You're only young once, my dear. You should loosen up, grab what you want. All the analyzing about right and wrong can come when you're older." "You think so?" "I think," said Sugar Sarraill slowly, and his dark eyes burned like twin Vesuvius as he caught her fingers in a tight clasp, "that you're damnable desirable—and I wish to heaven you would come across even just a little—live up to the promise in your eyes." "I think that kind of talk is rather cheap." "You don't. You're just stalling. You want to tantalize me. I understand you girls better than you do yourself." "Let go of my fingers. Someone will see us." "Worrying about what people will say? That's Victorian again. I'm ashamed of you." This did not suit Nan. But instead of showing her jealousy, she stood making flirtations Sugar feel