"No Favor Sway Us: No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Women Lead Revolt

IGNS of revolt are appearing in Seattle and the state of Washington against the intolerable conditions which have developed in Seattle in the form of labor racketeering. One by one industries have been brought under the control of the labor dictator, Dave Beck, who has extended his power to include control at the city hall through domination of Mayor Dore and political influence with Governor Clarence Martin. Martin is now a candidate for reelection; and the problem is vice" on the occasion was brevetone he has onsistently dodged ever since the P-I strike.

Tuesday night women of Washington presented a petition to the governor challenging him to action. The group was non-partisan. It was merely demanding establishment of law- during the rebellion. ful processes in Seattle, where constitutional guarantees have been suspended through the power of the racketeer element. It was by no means an attack on organized labor, but on the abuse of power by the labor lords in Seattle.

Under that power farmers cannot drive their own trucks with produce to market within the city limits. It is reported that business concerns pay tribute for "protection" to the labor dictators, much after the fashion of business firms in battle of the Meadows in south-Chicago during gangster days when tribute was levied and ern Oregon on that fateful day of -collected for "protection" against hired thugs. Seattle industries where privileges are abused were said by the women to include cleaning and dyeing, laundry, milk, produce and beer

Organized labor should spurn leadership which degenerates into a racket. If it does not eventually the people will turn and crush the unions. There is no substitute for fair dealing, and when any group has power the temptation for its abuse must always be guarded against. The march of Washington women on the state capitol in Olympia was a sign of revolt which should serve as a warning to those occupying seats of power, whether political or labor.

Waterfront Truce Extended

THE new maritime commission spoke with authority in the waterfront crisis on this coast when it called for an extension of the truce. The commission said it not only requested, but expected compliance with its insistent demand for continuance of work. The employers complied with alac- dispute threatened armed uprisrity, the employes also complied attaching a condition that ings, Augur was able to allay the truce be expected to be fruitful of results." So the truce

The key to the authority of the commission lies in the fact that it is the boss of the new ship subsidy program. The government has put \$100,000,000 in its hands to spend in bolstering the American merchant marine. Naturally the shipowners whose home ports are on this coast are not anxious to get in bad with the commission which has the ladling out of this vast fund.

Also the commission has great authority in the matter of the working personnel. While its powers have not been tested there are claims that it would have the power to penalize employes who arbitrarily tied up shipping. And the employes naturally do not want to antagonize the commission.

Not only is the commission active in preventing a tie-up of operations. It is aggressive in working out a solution of the dispute. In the end it will probably cut the Gordian knot by telling each side what it must do, and forcing recalci-

In all probability there will be no shipping strike. But will the parties really get down to the cooperation which is necessary for successful operation? That means fair dealing on the part of employers and honest service on the part of the workers. If the new agreement is to be scrapped before the ink is dry by irritating "quickie" walkouts, embarrassing to the operators and costly to them and to the men then the issues will not be permanently settled. A will to peace and to work must accompany the new settlement.

Dr. Lee of Albany College

R. WALLACE HOWE LEE who died in Albany a few days ago at the age of 75, gave all but nine years of his life after graduating from Williams college in the service of one institution, Albany college. He came to Albany in 1886, and there he continued to labor save for a period in the state of Washington. He himself served as president or acting president of the institution for 15 years. The remainder of the time he was professor of classic languages or of Bible or Capt. Augur had in '55 been sent registrar or dean, usually filling several of these offices at | with his company to his relief. once. The college was his great love, and through prosperity and adversity he remained faithful to it.

Dr. Lee was a man of distinguished talents. He was a musician, serving regularly as pianist for the Albany Rotary club. He was a minister of the gospel and a great Bible student. He was active in community life, with connections in fraternal and service groups.

Many generations of college youth came under his tutelage. Many of his former students were in the congregation which filled the First Presbyterian church Monday for his funeral. They could not help but feel the truth of what the pastor, Dr. Stocker, said of Dr. Lee's passing, "It is the end of

an epoch for the college." Assuredly for them the college would not be the same with Dr. Lee gone. A long life crowded with useful service came to an end. The feeling of grief at his passing, was mitigated by another emotion, that of victory. For Dr. Lee had really lived a triumphant life; and his influence spreads out among those who came into close contact with him.

Progress on Water Program

MONDAY night the city council will probably award the last big contract for the new Salem water system, that for the pipeline to connect the intake above Stayton with the new reservoir on Fairmont hill. Bids come well within the estimates of cost, as have previous bids on important units; so the city will gets its completed plant at less than original estimates. Decision has not been made as to the material to be used; but the council will scrutinize closely the various combinations offered.

At the reservoir site one unit is nearing completion with its concrete over all poured. Scaffolding for support for the roof of the west unit is in place and that job will be done before a great while. Located at the west end of Rural avenue the work is interesting, showing how concrete construction is carried on in large scale jobs, though this is large only in

comparison with ordinary work. Steadily the task of providing Salem with a fine water system is going ahead. Objectors are now silent. When the work is done we are confident the approval will be unanimous. The city will be receiving water from a fresh mountain stream, naturally filtered at the intake, requiring only mild chlorination, in abundant supply for present and future needs. The end is in sight of a long, hard fight.

The Capital Journal complains because of picture propaganda at the movie houses which seeks to gain votes against the present administration. We do not like propaganda mixed with our entertainment either; and think all such shorts should be plainly labeled dians. "paid advertising, paid for by . . ." before it starts to run. But the da can't possibly keep up with the constant stream this column had a series on the reached the next day, bringing of propaganda which has oured out of government agencies for over diary of Dr. Rodney Glisan, U. S. Fenner on his way to Winchester, three years, paid for at the public expense. At least democrats aren't army surgeon in Oregon in the which town was afterward nearly fifties, and afterward one of the all moved to Roseburg. licans are forced to pay for a lot of the administration's ballyhoo.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

10-15-36 Jefferson Davis, secretary of war, told Governor Curry about the Coast reservation; the officers then guarding it:

. 5 5 (Continued from yesterday:) He (General Augur) was promoted to the rank of major general as of date of the battle of Cedar Mountain, Aug. 9, 1862, for "gallant and meritorious service.

In November, 1862, he rejoined his corps and took part in the Louisiana campaign. He was second in command at New Orleans. At the siege of Port Hudson he commanded the left wing of the army, and for "meritorious serted brigadier general, U. S. A., March 13, 1865, receiving the same day the brevet of major general, for service in the field

This was remarkable, for few during the Civil war for special

The reader will note that General Augur received two, and he will recall that A. J. Smita, whose life he saved back at the May 28, 1856, received three.

Oct. 13, 1863, to August, 1866, Augur was commandant of the department of Washington. Jan. 15, 1867, to Nov. 13,

1871, he was commander of the an inner circle but not known to department of the Platte, then the department of Texas until March, 1875, and department of the Gulf till July 1, 1878, and subsequently of the department the practically universal assumpof the South and the department | tion has been that the solid south of Missouri; and in 1855 he re- is in this election as solid as in

He had, since the Civil war, fought practically every Indian tribe in the United States that raised a disturbance, and settled many vexing troubles.

In charge of the department of the Gulf, in 1876, when the Hayes-Tilden presidential election hostile feelings to the extent of preventing bloodshed. He died at Washington, D. C.,

The reader has already had a glimpse of Capt. Augur in the 1855-6 Rogue River war. One finds on page 386, Mrs. Victor's 'Indian Wars," these words:

"On arriving at Vancouver he (General Wool) ordered to Port going for Mr. Roosevelt, it is do-Orford Capt. Augur (she said Auger) of the 4th infantry, to cause Virginia has an electorate otect the friendly Indians and the army stores at that place." Her second reference to Capt.

Augur was concerning his saving from massacre Capt. A. J. Smith and his command, in the last major battle of the Rogue River

But in the mean time Capt. augur had seen active service in the so-called Yakima war, which, this writer has shown, was the same war, or a part of the same movement-the war to end the white race.

On page 429 we find Mrs. Victor saying: "Being driven up the Yakima to where the river flows through a gap, they took a position well fortified upon the heights, but on being charged by the regular troops under Haller and Capt. Augur, hurriedly evacuated it, leaving it in their pos-

This means that, in response to the cry of Brevet-Major Granville O. Haller, who had been penned up by the Indians under Kamiakin, fierce Yakima chief, The date when Haller and Au-

gur drove the Indians up the Yakima river, as Mrs. Victor related, was October 9, 1855. She wrote that Haller and Augur had fresh horses and could travel faster than either the volunteers or the Indians, with their worn

It is evident that Augur was Rogues and their confederates early in 1856, and did not get back to help finish up the 50called Yakima war, which required the rest of 1855 and most of 1856-8 to accomplish.

But Captains J. A. Hardie and J. Smith were in the finishing campaigns against the Yakimas and their allies.

Besides, Capt. Augur, after the completion of the so-called Rogue River war of 1855-6, was needed, with the force under him, in getting the tribes onto the reservation, and keeping them there. With his headquarters at Fort Hoskins, Capt. Augur had general charge of the U. S. troops guarding the whole Coast reser-

He it was who ordered Eneas nto irons and sent him to Port Orford, where, joyfully, the miners, Sunday, April 12, 1857, hanged him on Battle Rock-Eneas, the halfbreed firebrand who had induced Chetcoe Jennie, red Jezebel, to betray Agent Ben Wright to his death; and the two had eaten of Wright's heart to

make them strong. He it was who did the same with old Chief John and his son Adam, and speeded them on their way to Alcatraz prison on the steamship Columbia, which they attempted to capture and all but succeeded as it sailed past the scenes of their former haunts off the southwestern Oregon coast

Now, as to "Capt. & Bvt. Ma- on their way to the reservation, or J. F. Reynolds," who, accord- under the guidance of Uncle ing to the Jeff. Davis letter, was Sam's boys." in charge of the third post, on the Umpqua, guarding the In-

On Oct. 30 to Nov. 9. founders of the city of Portland.

Interpreting the News

By MARK SULLIVAN

date Frank Knox is giving two paigning to the upper south, Virginia and North Carolina. One wonders if the republicans have information leading to think they have a

chance there.

Harding as the republican presi-

dential candidate surprised ob-

servers by making a trip into

Tennessee, which, up to that time

had been a solid unit in the demo-

cratic solid south. Democrats

jeered at Harding's foray. Even

republicans and neutral observers

felt that probably Mr. Harding was merely doing an amiable

If, this year, the republicans

conditions known to the republic-

poll, up to the most recent com-

pilation, has not given any figures

for either of the two states. But

any preceding one. So far as I

know, none of the Washington

political writers now surveying

the country has thought it worth

while to include any southern

state in his travels. If anything

unusual is under way in that ter-

ritory, it has not come to the at-

tention of observers who make it

their business not to miss any-

thing, Possibly Candidate Knox's

present trip may have no purpose

beyond encouraging the perman-

ent republican organization in the

state he visits, and perhaps stim-

ulating republican chances of el-

ecting one or two congressmen.

Yet the fact is there is some

is a sense of deep disquiet about

the new deal. If all the south is

ing so with deep misgiving. Be-

the ferment expresses itself there

earlier and with greater serious-

other southern states. Every vot-

er in Virginia knows that the two

To accomplish that in Virginia

would not be extraordinary.

ough to put it over.

In the 1920

campaign, Mr.

WASTINGTON, Oct. 14 .- Re- | other southern state secedes from publican Vice Presidential Candi- the democratic column in this election, it is certain that immediately after the election the south will give expression to the feeling which prevails there about the new deal. If Mr. Roosevelt is reelected, he is going to have a rendezvous with the south, and the south is going to speak sternly to him. Not only southern democratic senators like Mr. Glass and Mr. Byrd, who have already opposed the new deal in congress, but other southern democratic senators who have so far supported Mr. Roosevelt's program, are determined that beginning with the first session of congress after the election the democratic party must be democratic. In this attitude they are supported by the overwhelming sentiment of the democratic south.

To a degree rather greater than

in the rest of the country, pubcourtesy to some old Tennessee friend or other. Yet when the relic opinion in the south flows sults were counted, Harding and from persons having intellectual such distinctions were bestowed the republicans had Tennessee in leadership, county judges and the bag, a mysterious stranger in members of county bars, newsthe republican group of states. It paper editors and other professional and business leaders. Most was not, of course, Harding's one day of campaigning that did it. of these have an especial rever-What had happened was that ence for the constitution as such. scouts had reported quietly that a and an additional reverence ariscondition existed in Tennessee ing from particular safeguards which gave the republicans a which the south feels the constichance, and Hardin's visit was en- tution has given it. Among southern leaders of thought there is a strong feeling that the democratic party as a whole and the south have any chance in Virginia or especially has been "sold down North Carolina, it must rest on the river" by the new deal. 'hey are disturbed by the threat to states' rights which is inherent observers. The Literary Digest and foremost in the new deal philosophy. They have come to suspect that the democratic party is being deliberately changed in character by those who now control it. They think the party is in a process, partly through deliberate manipulation and partly through evolution, which by 1940 will make the party something utterly new, something which would for a time go by the name 'farmer-labor party" but which later would become very far removed indeed from the democratc party of tradition.

If southern leaders of thought believed the best way to prevent this would be to vote for Governor Landon, they would not hesitate to do so. Many think the best way for them to hold the democratic party to its traditions is to remain in the party, vote regular n this election, keep their party status and therefore their influence in the party-and then, thing exceptional in the south. It right after the election proceed to evict the new deal from the place it has usurped.

Their concern increases as time goes on. More and more of the reenforce Major Reynolds of the which is relatively small and rel- southern democratic press draws the campaign were a few weeks ness than it has yet attained in longer, outright rebellion might appear in the south.

democracy and uphold the con-

stitution, as most of them do, are

in the main a very generous,

peace-loving and humane people. Our public school buildings are

dedicated, I take it, to teaching

of the christian religion. And

while the churches are broad-

minded in their tolerance of lec-

turers propounding the beliefs of

other denominations other than

their own, I do not think that the

churches are thrown open to

atheists every or any time that

such lecturers wish to propound

their heretical doctrines, on the

plea of "free" speech, and for the

not be thrown open to communist-

heretical doctrines against dem-

ocracy, on the plea of "free"

eral (?) to allow "Workers

Schools" which are conducted by

ods of carrying on revolutionary

work. Do you think any American

citizen could go to either Russia.

Germany, or Italy and conduct a

school on "democracy"-fine and

It seems to me that "we the

people"-the builders of America

privilege of keeping subversive

speakers out of our own public

munist-socialists to conduct

"their" schools as they see fit,

without being berated so vocifer-

ously on this "free" speech busi-

ness, as "we the objectors" are

MARY C. BROCKWAY

1812 N.E. 51 Ave.,

Portland, Oregon,

Ten Years Ago

October 15, 1926

fred E. Clark to keep eye on rates

of telephone costs in other states.

Knight Memorial church will be

Twenty Years Ago

October 15, 1916

dedicated tonight.

Kimball Pipe organ at the new

Governor Pierce appointed Al-

berated. What is being "free

chools, when we allow the com-

at least ought to be allowed the

sound as its principles are?

We are exceedingly lax and lib-

democratic senators from that state, Messrs. Glass and Byrd are The Safety two of the ablest men in American public life. And every voter in Virginia knows that both these senators are deeply disturbed about the absorption of the democratic party by the new deal. Possibly it would take only a little Letters from organization and drive to cause a Statesman Readers good many Virginia democrats to

vote against Mr. Roosevelt while remaining democratic with re-What is Being "Free?" spect to the rest of the ticket. To the Editor: Whether or not Virginia or any The American people that favor

Landon..

Compiled by Ralph E. Morrison who has made his home in Oregon for 15 years. Mr. Morrison was born in Kansas and attended the University of Kansas. He was onnected with the editorial department of the Kansas City Star for ten years previous to his moving to Portland, Oregon.

Governor Landson said recent ly: "We must remember that every time the government spends a dollar, that dollar will have to be paid by us or we must pass the debt on to be paid by our children. "No parents like to leave their children a heritage of debts and eeded in the war against the mortgages. The present administration's daily mounting deficits are closing the door of opportunity to your children and my children. We must not lose sight of the

fact that a public debt is just as are educated in the basic ideas of much of a liability to each and every individual as a private debt. "It has always been my belief that the government should raise the major portion of its revenue from direct taxes levied on the net incomes of individuals and corporations. When this is done, everyone pays his fair share and

knows just how much the government is costing him. "On the other hand, if the mafor portion of the government's income is obtained from indirect and hidden taxes—taxes upon such things as food, clothing, gasoline and cigarettes—then the main burden falls upon those of small income and the cost of government is hidden. In this case, it is the wage earner, the salaried worker, the farmer, and the small business man, who have to pay most of the bill."

July 9-24 of last year a series was run in this column giving the theretofore unpublished diary of Arthur Fenner for a part of the year 1856; Mr. Fenner having been prominent in Salem and Roseburg in after years.

The Fenner diary for Monday, July 14, 1856, read: "John, the celebrated fighter with about 150 of his warriors, were crossing the bay at the time

That meant Coos bay, and the vessel on which Fenner was a passenger was bound for the paign for presidential candidate.

(Concluded tomorrow.)

The Kibitizer



SINCLAIR LEWIS

Mme. Defarge II A wild woman from the moun- tually go mad. tains-in another existence she you, if you stop us! I want my five thousand dollars!

Shad casually stooped down ed bridge with!" 3d artillery, who was directed to atively high in quality, it may be a distinction between the demo- from the counter and slapped her. with the effort to get at Shad, to him. revenge the good lady, who, after all, had as much right as Shad to from the bull pen, where the slaughter him, but he relaxed, drunks and vagrants, and the petimpatiently gave up all desire for ty offenders among the M. M.'s, time to consider the three guards mock heroism. The bayonets of the M. M.'s who were clearing out radeship, but the sound was only the crowd were reality, not to be

attacked by hysteria. Shad, from the counter, was blatting in a voice like a sawmill, "Snap into it, Jessup! Take him and gasped desperately. Only now

And Doremus, with no volition whatever, was marching through President Street, up Elm Street, and toward the courthouse and county jail, surrounded by four armed Minute Men. The strangest it was, even so, than the cot, that a man could go off thus, on an uncharted journey which might take years, without fussing over clearly: plans and tickets, without baggage, without even an extra clean ship isn't primarily the fault of handkerchief, without letting Emma know where he was going, gogues who do their dirty work. without letting Lorinda-oh, Lorinda could take care of herself. Of all the conscientitious, respect-

But Emma would worry. He realized that the guard side him, with the chevrons of a squad leader, or corporal, was protest. Aras Dilley, the slatternly farmer from up on Mount Terror whom he had often helped. . . or thought same reasons our schools should he had helped

'Ah, Aras!" said he. "Huh!" said Aras.

socialist lecturers with their "Come on! Shut up and keep moving!" said the M. M. behind Doremus, and prodded him with he bayonet. It's Not the Pain

It did not, actually, hurt much. nearly every unit of the communbut Doremus spat with fury. So ist party. At these schools new long now he had unconsciously members and party functionaries assumed that his dignity, his body, were sacred. Ribald Death might touch him, but no mere vulgar course of instruction in the methstranger.

Not till they had almost reached he courthouse could he realize that people were looking at himat Doremus Jessup!-as a prisoner being taken to fail. He tried rez. It's I who persecuted the Jews and his like to be dictators over to be proud of being a political and the Negroes. I can blame no me, whether they call them Fasprisoner. He couldn't. Jail was

back of the courthouse, now the center of Ledue's headquarters. Doremus had never been in that or any other jail except as a reporter, pityingly interviewing the curious, inferior sort of people who did mysteriously get them- furiously: selves arrested.

To go into that shameful back clerk and sheriff and judge! Shad was not in sight. Silently

Doremus's four guards conducted him through a steel door, down a corridor, to a small cell reeking of chloride of lime and, still unspeaking, they left him there. The cell had a cot with a damp straw mattress and damper straw pillow, stool, a wash basin with one tap for cold water, a pot, two hooks for clothes, a small barred window, and nothing else whatever except a jaunty sign ornamented with embossed forget-me-nots and a text from Deuteronomy, "He shall be free at home one year." "I hope so!" said Doremus, not very cordially.

Women have put pep into cam-He remained in that cell, drawl of Squad Leader Aras Dil- trying to move toward her. Area without speech, without food, with ley:

saw how in prison men could even- think I'd be a squad leader, did yuh, Mist' Jessup!'

"Don't whine, though. You here had knitted at the guillotine-had a few hours, and plenty of poor angling corridors to the familiar thrust through to the counter and devils in solitary for years and side etnrance of the courtroomwas howling up at Shad, "They're years, put there by tyrants worse the entrance where once he had traitors! Hang 'em! We'll hang than Windrip. . . yes, and some- seen Thad Dilley, Aras's degener-

Doremus felt his muscles tense thought didn't particularly cheer now.

He could hear a distant babble were crowded in enviable coma background for the corroding one of them had served a senstillness.

He sank into a twitching numband then did he think clearlythen only of the shame of imprisonment or, even more emphatically of how hard the wooden stool was on his fil-upholstered ridor. rump, and how much pleasanter thing about it, he reflected, was whose mattress had the quality

of crushed worms. Once he felt that he saw the way

"The tyranny of this dictator-Big Business, nor of the dema-It's the fault of Doremus Jessup! able, lazy-minded Doremus Jeswriggle in, without flerce enough

"A few months ago I thought the slaughter of the Civil War and the agitation of the violent Abolitionists who helped bring it on were evil. But possibly they he going to faint? What was haphad to be violent, because easygoing citizens like me couldn't be stirred up otherwise. If our grandfathers had had the alertness and courage to see the evils of slavery and of a government conducted

of agitators and war and blood. Citizens who've felt ourselves superior because we've been well-'educated,' who brought on the Civil War, the French Revolution, and now the Fascist Dictatorship. to be dictator over an Aras, but I It's I who murdered Rabbi de Ve- most particularly do not want him Aras Dilley, no Shad Ledue, no cists or Corpos or Communists or Buzz Windrip, but only my own Monarchists or Free Democratic The county lockup was at the timid soul and drowsy mind. For- Electors or anything else! If that give, O Lord!

> "Is it too late?" And What of Lorinda? coming into his cell like the ines- think the Lord calls on us to love

I've been kicked into reality—got and seven kids. But Cousin Henry loor—he who had always stalked to be one thing or the other: Veeder and Dan Wilgus—yes, and into the front entrance of the Emma (who's my bread) or Lor- Pete Vutong, the Canuck, that courthouse, the editor, saluted by inda (my wine) but I can't have lives across the road from Aras

> Why can't a man have both bread and they've lived decently enough. and wine and not prefer one be- They can wash their ears and their fore the other?

"Unless, maybe, we're all coming into a day of battles when the can - Wesleyan doctrine of Free fighting will be too hot to let a Will and of Will to Accomplishman stop for anything save bread ment entirely, even if it does get let him stop for that!" But Doremus slipped again from

this living a gitation into the room, and he stood giggling. trance of waiting-waiting; and, catnapping on the hideously un- midnight. hour (it was just after midnight) ishly triumphant.

times put there by nice, good, so- ate cousin, shamble in to receive cial-minded judges that I've play- sentence for clubbing his wife to death. . . He could not keep from But the reasonableness of the feeling that Thad and he were kin,

A Prisoner Waits

He was kept waiting-waiting! -for a quarter hour outside the closed courtroom door. He had commanded by Squad Leader Aras. He happened to know that tence at Windsor for robbery and assault; and one, a surly young ness. He felt that he was choking farmer, had been rather doubtfully acquitted on a charge of barnburning in revenge against

He leaned against the slightly dirty gray plaster wall of the cor-

"Stand straight there, you! What the hell do you think this is? And keeping us up late like this!" said the rejuvenated, the redeemed Aras, waggling his bayonet and shining with desire to use it on the bourfui.

Doremus stood straight. He stood very straight, he stood rigid, beneath a portrait of Horace Greeley.

Till now, Doremus had liked to think of that most famous of radsups who have let the demagogues | ical editors, who had been a printer in Vermont from 1825 to 1828. as his colleague and comrade. Now he felt colleague only to the revolutionary Karl Pascals. His legs, not too young, were

rembling; his calves ached. Was

pening in there, in the courtroom? To save himself from the disgrace of collapsing, he studied Aras Dilley. Though his uniform was fairly new. Aras had managed to deal with it as his family by gentlemen for gentlemen only, and he had dealt with their house there wouldn't have been any need on Mount Terror-once a sturdy Vermont cottage with shining "It's my sort, the Responsible white clapboards, now mud-smeared and rotting. His cap was crushed in, his breeches spotted, his o-do and what we thought was leggings gaping, and one tunic button hung by a thread.

"I wouldn't particularly want makes me a reactionary kulak, all right! I don't believe I ever really liked the shiftless brethren, for Once again, as darkness was all my lying handshaking. Do you capable coze of a flood, he thought the cowbirds as much as the swallows? I don't! Oh, I know; Ares "And about Lorinda. Now that has had a hard time; mortgage and has just exactly the same kind "Oh, damn! What twaddle! of land-they were all born poor, door sills, at least. I'm cursed if I'm going to give up the Ameriand maybe, even, too hot to me read out of the Liberal Com-

Aras had peeped into the court-Then Lorinda came out-after

comfortable little stool, he was Her partner, the wart Nipper, dazed when at some unholy late was following her, looking sheep-

Philosophy in a Cell

It was before nine in the mornng. He remained in that cell door, and by the hill-billy snickers of the curious guarden.

Search right of mails is still only tap water caught in his douclaimed, may search genuine mails bled paim and with one cigarette found on neutral vessels on high seas or in allied parts.

Without speech, without rood, with ley.

"Well, guess y' better git up sneered, "Go on, move, on, there" and she moved. She seemed twisted an hour, until after midnight, and to see you. Heal Guess y' didn't ever (Continued on page 11)