

The "Holier Than Thou" Crusader



1584
By J. Bull

The Record

By DOROTHY THOMPSON
Let us be thankful... As I, Dorothy Thompson, on Tuesday morning, I speak of the amazing resilience of democracy. Its resilience lies in the fact that in governments determined by the majority the margin of possible deviation from a general line is small indeed. Conservative governments succeed liberal governments, or radical governments succeed conservative but the power and real prestige of either rests on the extent to which one can catch up into itself and harmonize with its own policy the reservations of the opposition. A Labor government in England started the wave for greater social security for the abolition of slums, and a conservative government carried the policies further. It carried them, indeed, so far that it rebuilt England, and rehouse the nation; and the result is that on Monday the British country elections turned in an overwhelmingly conservative majority. For men and women who have security in their jobs and in their old age, who fear no humiliation of public charity if they are unemployed, who live in decent houses, and have gardens, become conservatives, having something to conserve.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS
Written story of a 11-6-36 witness to the Whitman massacre; now name of one of the rescued survivors:
Through the kindness of County Commissioner Roy S. Nelson of Marion county, the writer has a copy of a paper that gives an eye witness version of the Whitman massacre, and is put in the possession of a fact not heretofore preserved for history—that is, a new name of a rescued child.
The paper is entitled: "Copy of Mary Marsh Canon's Story of the Whitman Massacre, by Mary E. Marsh, Daughter of Walter and Louise Marsh." It reads:
"I was born in Springfield, Illinois (Sangamon County), in the year of 1836 (October 8th).
"Soon after my birth my father moved from Springfield and opened up a farm in the big bend of the Sangamon river. We lived there until 1847, when there was a big rush for the Oregon territory.
"My father sold out, so in April of 1847 father, mother, brother and I started for Oregon, overland, a journey of near 3000 miles. It would take about six months to make the trip.
"A person that has never made such a journey cannot imagine the trials and hardships that they have to endure. I, myself, cannot realize them, for I was too young. It was more of a pleasure trip for me.
"I can't remember many of the different places we passed, although I do remember Independence Rock. It is a very large rock—nearly as large as one of the small hills we see here. I went upon it and saw a great many names and dates carved upon it.
"One or two long drives had to be made, driving night and day for weeks. When Snake river was reached there was trouble in crossing. The wagon beds had to be propped up high.
"One wagon and team got into deep water and floated downstream. My brother would not let me stay in the wagon but took me on a horse with him across the river—guided by an Indian.
"Before we got to Bear river my dear mother took sick and when we reached Soda Springs, just a short distance beyond, she died. We had to bury her there on the lonely plain.
"No coffin to lay her in, not even a rude box, just wrapped in her bed. It was awful and a great many more shared the same fate.
"We journeyed on until we reached Dr. Whitman's missionary station in October. Father, being tired of travel, concluded to stop there until spring—then on to the Willamette valley. He got employment from the doctor.
"It was on the 29th of November about 2 o'clock in the afternoon that the Indians broke out and murdered the doctor and Mrs. Whitman and eight others.
"Six families were living in an adobe house near the doctor's house. Father and I occupied an upper room where we cooked our meals and slept.
"He had come in and had his dinner, his last dinner, and had gone to work—attending the grist mill. That was the last time that I ever saw my poor dear father.
"I was washing the dishes when I heard the report of a gun. It was the gun that killed Gilliam, the tailor. He was doing some sewing of some kind when an Indian stood in the door and shot him.
"At the same time the horrible work was going on outside. I and some others went upstairs where we could look from a window and see a part of the conflict near the doctor's house.
"Three or four men were butchering a beef there. I saw them engaged with quite a number of Indians. Mr. Kimball was dealing hands with several, he having an axe to fight with. He fought desperately for a while, but they killed him at last.
"I saw Mr. Hall chased by an Indian with an uplifted tomahawk (the Indian on a horse) but Mr. Hall made his escape."
(Continued tomorrow.)

The Oregon Statesman

Founded 1858
"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851
CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager
SHELDON P. SACKETT Managing Editor
THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
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Townsend Twilight

WHAT became of the twenty million voters who were to dictate the election in this country in behalf of the Townsend plan? What became of the thousands of clubs with their members numbered in the millions who were to determine the presidency and elect a submissive congress. When the day of Armageddon came the trumpet calls failed to rally the expected hosts; and many of the faithful deserted the new campfires to follow the pull of old party ties.
Dr. Townsend formed a strange alliance with Father Coughlin and besought support for William Lemke, candidate of the union party. Finally, Townsend appealed principally for the defeat of Roosevelt whom he set down as an enemy of the Plan. Perhaps he swung a few votes; but not even in California did the advice prove effective, for Roosevelt carried the state over two to one.
Here in Oregon where the Townsend strength was formidable a few months ago the only success was the election of two congressmen, who got weak either in the head or in the knees, and yielded to the Townsend pressure and received the Townsend endorsement, although they would have been elected without it. In Marion county the Townsends not only failed to elect the two candidates for the legislature who they brought out, but they were unable to put over the democrats whom they endorsed. The one candidate who voted against the Townsend memorial was high man in the poll.
The most that can be said is that the Townsend following had the usual weight of a minority group in a balance-of-power position. This is seen in the senate race. There Mahoney, on the democratic ticket gained a substantial block of voters of republican Townsends, but these with the democratic landslide were not sufficient to defeat the veteran Charles L. McNary. In the congress race in Multnomah county Jeffrey the Townsend candidate, received only 15,310 votes out of over 100,000 cast. Mrs. Honeyman, who voted against the Townsend memorial in the house, and who refused any compact with the Townsend forces in her campaign, won the election as congressman by a plurality of over 20,000 votes.
The probability is that the Townsend movement will disintegrate rapidly in the months ahead. Its collapse will not mean that it has completely failed. It did dramatize the plight of the destitute aged, and helped bring about the enactment of old age pension legislation by the federal government.

Negative Complex

OREGON is fast developing a "vote no" psychology. Washington has the same, only one measure winning in the election in that state, and that was one to continue the 40-mill limit on taxation of tangible property. Here everything was voted down, of the propositions submitted for expression of popular will upon. The majorities varied with different measures, but in not a single case was the vote close.
While the measures were for the most part lacking in merit there is some danger in this negative complex. It may defeat genuinely meritorious legislation if it is persisted in. And it does take the steam of a tremendous campaign to put over any proposition, unless it happens to be one in which public sentiment is already well formed.
The vote on the measure indicates a growing conservatism of the Oregon voters. The public power fever seems to be waning, witness the heavy margin against the power bills and the county utility district. The vote against the state bank was even more overwhelming. In both instances, however, the opposition was better organized and spent a great deal more money than the proponents. Business interests seeing the threat of government competition carried on a vigorous campaign against the bills, which smothered the efforts of the fringe leaders, with their limited finances.
The power companies will err however if they think the Tuesday vote will end either the agitation or the agitators for publicly owned power. It will, if the power companies make good on their promises and pass on to consumers the benefits of Bonneville power. It will not if the benefits are withheld, or if the public ownership idea spreads rapidly in other sections under the stimulus of federal favor. The proper interpretation of the power vote, which we pass on to the utility heads, is simply this: "The people are giving you the opportunity to supply them with electric energy; but will hold you strictly accountable for service and for rates and for financial and political good conduct."
The private companies have a right to be pleased with this expression of present confidence; but if they are wise they will now direct their energies toward making good on the expectations of the public.

Dr. Jones to Speak

MODERN Christianity numbers a few real Christians, men who conscientiously endeavor to pattern their lives after the teachings of Jesus Christ as revealed in the gospels. Included in the select few would be Kagawa of Japan, Dr. Albert Schweitzer, the great German musician, who took up medicine and became a medical missionary in Africa, and E. Stanley Jones, who is just a Methodist missionary in India, a man who turned down a bishopric to continue his work in India. Dr. Jones, as one of the preaching missionaries who are touring this country, is to speak tonight in the Salem armory.
Of him President Baxter says: "He has such a selfless point of view and living that those hearing him will have their philosophy of life changed by the experience." Tonight he is to outline his philosophy of life.
This will be Salem's principal connection with the touring mission. Portland is the principal stop in the state. Local clergy will relay the inspirational messages to smaller communities. The effort is inter-denominational, aimed to revive popular interest in things religious, and to impress people normally engrossed with their temporal affairs, with the values that reside in the faith and practice of religion.

Ten Years Ago

November 6, 1926
Congressman W. C. Hawley lost a pair of gold-rimmed glasses from his gold chain at Silver Creek Falls, but were found later by Mrs. John Porter when she made a special trip to the falls to locate them.

Twenty Years Ago

November 6, 1916
Early today President Wilson went motor to Princeton to cast his vote.

Honor Students For Term Listed

INDEPENDENCE, Nov. 5 — The honor roll for the first six weeks of high school was posted Tuesday morning by Principal Paul E. Robinson. This first period of school finds the sophomore class leading with 16 students on the roll; freshmen second with eight; junior class third with seven students and the senior class with six.
Students receiving straight "A's" were: Mary Alderson, Edus Barnhart, Ritsuko Inouye, Peggy Johnston and Anna Mae Ramey. Students received all "A's" and one "B" are: Gordon Walker, Lucille Barnhart, Constance Johnson, Beth Purvine, Robert Ragdale, Vera Troesper and Evelyn Yungen.
Students receiving no grade below a "C": Josephine Bernard, June Brooks, Ruth Dotson, Mildred Curline, Maxine Housley, Jessie Jones, Harold Suther, Julius Purvine, Roy Morfitt, Madeline Sperling, Margaret Syverson, Mary Inouye, Betty Addison, Darlene Hargin, Ruby Cox, Mary Van Cleef, Ruth Rose, Constance Cohrs and Yoshiko Inouye.

"It Can't Happen Here"

By SINCLAIR LEWIS
Grandfather Falck
Doremus expected the guard to fail, but it was Julian's grandfather who wavered into the room. In the camp quadrangle Doremus had often seen him trying to preserve the dignity of his frock coat by rubbing at the spots with a wet rag, but in the cells there were no books for clothes, and, the prisoner being frustrated, his opinions from being suppressed, his capacities from being inhibited, his business, on this side, is to prevent coercion. To prevent fear. Fear of the policeman, fear of the tax collector, fear of the landlord, fear of the boss, the fear of the mob. On this side, the American people are extremely sensitive, as are all peoples with a long tradition of democratic government and democratic society, whether they are Englishmen, or Frenchmen, or Spaniards. And he well that should be so. For out of this lack of coercion springs everything that is creative, affirmative, and personally responsible. If the American people are hypersensitive on this side, if they are hesitant to change one thing for every one hundred better ones, let us be thankful. Underneath all the exaggerated absurdities of the Republican campaign was, essentially, the fear of coercive government, and that is what the Republican vote will have registered.
But government has a positive function. To do things which will help the individual to realize these legitimate aims. Above all, in a democracy, to work to equalize and generalize the chance. And back of all the demagoguery in the Democratic campaign, is the heart!" As one man they chorused, "No," with a spirit like our own brave soldiers on the ramparts of Verdun.
M. is Dr. Macgoblin
During the full hour we spent there, I was permitted to roam at will, asking such questions as I cared to by His Excellency, M. Dr. Macgoblin, and every worker whom I thus approached assured me that never has he been so well fed, so tenderly treated, and so assisted to find an utmost poetic interest in his chosen work as in this labor camp—this scientific co-operation for the well-being of all.
With a certain temerity I ventured to demand of M. Macgoblin what truth was there in the reports so shamefully circulated (especially, alas, in our beloved France) that in the concentration camps the opponents of Corporatism are ill fed and harshly treated. M. Macgoblin explained to me that there are no such things as "concentration camps." If that term is to carry any penological significance, they are, actually, schools, in which adults who have been unfortunately misled by the gift prophets of that milk-and-water religion, "Liberalism," are conditioned to comprehend the new day of authoritative economic control. In such camps, he assured me, there are actually no guards, but only patient teachers, and men who were once utterly uncomprehending of Corporatism, and therefore opposed to it, are now daily going forth as the most enthusiastic disciples of the Chief. Alas that France and Great Britain should still be thrashing about in the slough of Parliamentarianism and so-called Democracy, daily sinking deeper into debt and paralysis of industry, because of the cowardice and traditionalism of our Liberal leaders, feeble and outmoded men who are afraid to plump for either Fascism or Communism; who dare not—nor who are too power hungry—to cast off outmoded techniques, like the Germans, Americans, Italians, Turks, and other really courageous peoples, and place the sane and scientific control of the all-powerful Totalitarian State in the hands of Men of Resolution!
John Pollikop Again
In October, John Pollikop, arrested on suspicion of having just possibly helped a refugee to escape, arrived in the Trianon camp, and the first words between him and his friend Karl Pascal were not inquiries about health, but derivative interchange, as though they were continuing a conversation broken only half an hour before:
"Well, you old Bolshevik, I told you so! If you Communists had joined with me and Norman Thomas to back Frank Roosevelt, we would be here now!"
"Rats! Why, it's Thomas and Roosevelt that started Fascism! I ask you! Now shut up, John, and listen: What was the New Deal but pure Fascism? What they do to the worker? Look here! No, Doremus felt at home again, and comforted—though he did also feel that Foolish probably had more constructive economic wisdom than John Pollikop, Karl Pascal, Herbert Hoover, Buzz Windrip, Lee Sarason, and Foomself put together; or if not, Foolish had the sense to conceal his lack of wisdom by pretending that he could not speak English.
Shad Ledue, back in his hotel suite reflected that he was getting a dirty deal. He had been responsible for sending more traitors to concentration camps than any other county commissioner in the province, yet he had not been promoted.
It was late; he was just back from a dinner given by Francis Tasbrough in honor of Provincial

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers
NOT DEMOCRATIC
To the Editor:
In the Oct. 15th Statesman Mary O. Backway writes: "What is Being Free?" of those Americans who favor a democracy as the upholders of the constitution. Also, she presumes that our public school buildings are dedicated to the teaching of the Christian religion.
In regard to the first the people of the U.S.A. have never known a pure democratic government. The constitution was not established alone by those who favored a democracy. The forces for a strong aristocratic form of government centered around Hamilton, vied with the forces favoring democracy. The outcome was democratic republic not a pure democracy.
Do we realize that to be for a pure democracy would be to become a radical? Webster says: radical—one who advocates... such changes as indicate a leveling class inequalities, in this our day it is becoming the custom to call every one of radical views a communist. It is much less bother for a lay mind than to investigate. Jesus was a radical. To change our form of government was a compromise, not a "land-slide" for democracy.
If, then, one is for pure democracy why be sanctimonious in regard to the constitution.
It seems to me that the author of "What is Being Free?" is not very democratic in her attitude toward those who are just as sincere in their desire for reform in government as she is her conservatism.
O. F. Fowler, Turner.

Homecoming Is Slated by Lodge

SILVERTON, Nov. 5 — Homecoming and roll call will be observed by Pythias Temple No. 21 at Silvertown November 17. A communique from Grand Chief Elmer Roper asking for this observance was read at the Tuesday night meeting of the Sisters. This will also be the regular social night and an apron sale will be featured.
A benefit card party will be held this Friday at the home of Irene Bonal. Proceeds will go to Pacific Temple No. 49, Bandon. All of those wishing to play are asked to notify Chlois Stayer or Elizabeth Cooley, who with Norma Storansell form the general committee on arrangements. Henrietta Lee and Eva Brown will be in charge of refreshments.
The charter was ordered drafted for 30 days in memory of the late grand chief, Nettie Hardesty, who recently died at Astoria.

Homecoming Is Slated by Lodge

Dr. Adams was taken to the Trianon concentration camp. Ensign Stort thought it would be a good joke on those fresh beggars (almost Communists, you might say) Jessup and Pascal to lodge the nigger right in the same cell with them. But they actually seemed to like Adams; talked to him as though he were white and educated! So Stort placed him in a solitary cell, where he could think over his crime in having bitten the hand that had fed him.
The greatest single shock that ever came to the Trianon camp was in November, 1935, when there appeared among them, as the newest prisoner, Shad Ledue. It was he who was responsible for nearly half of them being there.
The prisoners whispered that he had been arrested on charges by Francis Tasbrough; officially, for having grafted on sloopkeepers; unofficially, for having failed to share enough of the graft with Tasbrough. But such cloudy questions were less discussed than the question of how they would murder Shad now they had him safe.
(To Be Continued)