

# The Oregon Statesman

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"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Ticker Tape

**T**HE TVA and private utilities will probably complete an understanding which will allow for a market for TVA electric energy and protect private investment from confiscation. That is the conclusion being drawn by financial writers on the post-election remarks of Dr. Arthur E. Morgan, chairman of TVA, who visited New York after a call on Pres. Roosevelt. A "truce" was framed before the election; in view of the popular vote the utilitarians will probably be ready to make a permanent treaty; and seemingly the administration, carrying out some near-throne assurances of "no reprisals," is ready to treat, too. Whether the treaty of peace will include a withdrawal or some of pending utility suits is not known.

Delaware, favorite corporation spawning ground, so selected because corporations could register there and then "get away with murder" gave corporate executives and lawyers a jolt not in the guide books recently. With the return to prosperity corporations which weathered the storm by suspending dividends on cumulative preferred stock thought to wipe out the arrearages by reorganization schemes. Most of them provided for a drizzle of cash to weary holders of preferred and then a share of common stock to clean up the accruals. They hoped to make it effective by the assent of two-thirds or three-fourths of the preferred shareholders. In the Delaware case the dissenting stockholders obtained a decision from the supreme court of the state which held they were entitled to payment in cash.

This ruling flustered the corporate reorganizers badly; and many of them withdrew their carefully prepared plans. Preferred stocks with sizable accrued dividends took an upward spurt, as speculators saw a chance to get the dividends ultimately in cash.

Between the new corporation surplus tax and state laws some corporations are in a hot spot. Under laws of many states it is illegal for corporations to pay dividends if they show deficits on their balance sheets. Many concerns have had a good year this year, and have plenty of cash on hand which they could use to wipe out back dividends. But they have a hangover of deficits from former years; so they are prevented from declaring dividends. The result is that they face confiscatory taxation out of their current earnings, the first they have had for years.

Many utilities are coming to their milk and preparing to register with the S. E. C. They are doing so, not out of any love for the holding company act, but because they want to take advantage of present easy money rates, which they cannot do, unless they are in good standing with S. E. C. Strong corporations are calling in bonds with five or six per cent coupons and floating new issues on a four to five per cent basis. The savings on long term bonds will amount to vast sums. Utilities, except a few strong operating companies, haven't done this refinancing. The lure of cheap money is an incentive for them to throw in the towel in their bout with the government.

When the steel corporation boosted wages ten per cent it tied a string to the cream pitcher. The condition is that employees accept a plan of basing future wage changes on the cost of living index. Many employees protested. John L. Lewis, who has ambitions to dictate wages in the steel industry, called it a crime. Madame Perkins gave her opinion that the officials of the company unions couldn't bind the other employees. Most of the workers, however are taking the ten per cent.

Business is trying to add the score on the legislation ahead. So far the administration itself has revealed few particulars although the president says he favors "advanced labor legislation." A recent conference on labor legislation demanded a constitutional amendment giving states and the nation power to fix wages, hours of labor. Some would have a federal commission fix minimum wage and hour standards, industry by industry. As heir-at-law of NRA, Major George L. Berry "coordinator for industrial cooperation," favors revival of some of its controls such as fair trade practices, price control.

Senator O'Mahoney of Wyoming is nursing a bill requiring a charter of all concerns engaged in interstate commerce. He would make compliance with federal conditions on labor a condition to holding the charter. His method is a device to get around the NRA decision.

Other ideas are incubating. First chance to draw out the attitude of industrialists will be at the conference between labor and industry, called by Major Berry for Dec. 10 and 11. His last conference broke up in a row. This one may be more tractable. On the labor group of Berry's control is Pres. Green of A. F. of L., representing labor, and John G. Paine, chairman of the Music Publishers' association, representing industry. The prospect ahead however, is that labor will furnish the music, and business will dance to it, also playing the piper.

## O'Neill Gets Nobel Prize

**T**HE Nobel prize in literature was awarded this year to Eugene O'Neill; and there will be none acquainted with modern drama to question the correctness of the award. For O'Neill is easily one of the great playwrights of the times. "Anna Christie," "Emperor Jones," "Desire under the Elms," "Strange Interlude," "Ah Wilderness," "Mourning Becomes Electra" are titles which are familiar to playgoers and students of the drama; and are the leading works written by this prolific dramatist.

O'Neill came to his craft naturally, though it took him a long time to arrive, and he passed through a wide variety of experiences before he entered into his trade. This range of living appears in his work, and characters emerge scarcely known to folk of the middle and upper strata, and before not regarded as fit material for introduction to the stage.

His father was a popular actor, breaking all records for his appearance in "The Count of Monte Christo." The boy grew up in the environment of the theatre. After boarding school he went to Princeton, but was suspended the first year for "hell-raising." He tried jobs of various kinds in New York; acquired a wife; shipped as a sailor to the Argentine; worked as roustabout; came back to New York where he got a room in Jimmie the Priest's flophouse in Fulton street, the same place where the curtain goes up in his Anna Christie.

His transition came when he got lung trouble and had to spend time in a sanitarium. He got to reading, and thinking. His purpose of writing plays was formed. He went to Harvard and took the famous course under Prof. George Pierce Baker. After that he began his work. "The rest is history."

Now O'Neill is working on a cycle of eight plays to carry the life of an American family for a century and a quarter. Two of the series is said to be finished. The first presentation is scheduled for October, 1937, the second in January, 1938.

O'Neill's work is marked by originality in stage technique, in symbolism, as in Emperor Jones, and in penetration into human psychology. His material has changed in recent

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

**Adams family in 11-21-36**  
Pioneer Oregon like Adamses in pioneer American life:  
(Continuing from yesterday.)  
More coincidental facts: J. N. Gale, when he had severed his connection with the Oregon Argus in Salem, after having merged his in Eugene, Republican with it, and Eugene's lapse of considerable time, moved to Roseburg and, with his brother, "Tommy" Gale, established a newspaper there.

In 1870, Col. Wm. "Bud" Thompson, having sold his news and the Eugene Guard, went to Roseburg and founded the Plaindealer.

In 1871, the Gale brothers, J. N. and "Tommy," got into a shooting scrape with Col. Thompson, in which "Tommy" was killed and Thompson left (or rather carried home) for dead.

Thompson, however, recovered from his several wounds. Dr. Sharples, famous pioneer surgeon of Eugene, having been wired and having made a fast trip to the patient's side (fast for those days, a year before the railroad had reached Roseburg.)

Col. Thompson the following year sold the Plaindealer and established the Salem Mercury. Later he founded the Plaindealer at Alturas, Cal., and died not far from the century mark, about two years ago.

J. N. Gale, for many years, published newspapers in southwestern Oregon and northern California.

Well, when the Bits man worked on the Roseburg Plaindealer, 1879-1883, he boarded part of the time with the widow of "Tommy" Gale.

And, when he worked on the Portland Standard in the spring and summer of 1884, he also boarded with that lady. She had moved to the metropolis.

But it was many years later when he learned that J. N. Gale, brother of "Tommy," had published newspapers in Eugene and Salem.

But, again, to our mittens.

William L. Adams, who founded the Oregon Argus, was born in Oberlin, Ohio, Feb. 5, 1831. A sketch in the "Illustrated History of Oregon," issued by the Lewis Publishing company in 1893 (edited by Rev. H. K. Hines) says:

"His ancestors were English, who came to America previous to the Revolution, settling in Massachusetts. . . Mr. Adams crossed the dreary waste of intervening plains to Oregon, accompanied by his faithful wife and two children. (They came in the covered wagon immigration of 1848.)

"They located in Yamhill county on a donation claim of 640 acres, adjoining the property of Dr. McBride. (Dr. J. R. McBride who came in 1847 and whose sons and daughters were senators, judges, teachers, state officials, etc., etc.)

"Mr. Adams erected a log cabin on his claim, previous to which the families of Dr. McBride and his own resided together in Dr. McBride's cabin.

"In 1855 Mr. Adams removed with his family to Oregon City, where he became the publisher of the Oregon Argus. . . During his newspaper career he was a power in the country, acquiring the reputation of being the most trenchant writer of the west. . . In 1861 he received the appointment of collector of customs for the district of Oregon from President Lincoln, which office he filled in an able manner for seven years, residing meanwhile in Astoria.

"While serving in that capacity some of the clerks in the department in Washington found fault with him because they did not receive his reports sooner, not realizing that the cause of delay was the slow mail service, and not owing to the tardiness of his reports, which were made and sent at the proper time.

"Collector Adams wrote them a letter, telling them, in his style, what he thought of them.

"His letter was carried to United States Treasurer Spinner, who carefully read it, and said, 'Answer it yourself; you have evidently stirred up a man in Oregon who is entirely too sharp for you.'

"In 1868 he lost his health, and resigned his office, afterward taking a trip to the Sandwich Islands and also to South America, and since his return has resided in Washington, business suits, and now resides on his farm. (The reader will note, that was in 1893. Mr. Adams studied medicine in that period; practiced that profession; died at Hood River April 26, 1896.)

"His eldest daughter, Inez E., married W. W. Parker, a prominent pioneer, and one of the builders (founders) of Astoria.

"His next eldest daughter, Helen, married J. W. Johnson, now president of the Oregon State University. The Bits man recited Latin for three years to that famous educator; another coincidence. Herbert Johnson, his son,

years, from the harsh realism of "Anna Christie" to the religious tone of "Days without End."

## Interpreting the News

By MARK SULLIVAN

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The atmosphere that has developed in Washington between the election and Mr. Roosevelt's departure for South America can be summed up by saying that the leader of the democratic party was more cheerful and confident, have more ease of mind, than at any time during the past three years. It is not the result of the election that has made them serene. On the contrary the size of their majority disturbed them rather than pleased them. Preceding the election, their hope had been, of course, that they would win, but they hoped also that their majority would be comparatively narrow. They feared that too large a majority would give the Roosevelt administration the right to split into two. They wanted a narrow majority for the further reason that a quite large republican vote would be a sign of increasing conservatism in the country and would therefore operate as a check on radical tendencies.

Since the election, which has pleased the democratic leader, President Roosevelt's course. Doubtless he has not interpreted his immense majority as a franchise for far-reaching radical measures. On the contrary the immensity of his majority seems to have given him a special kind of confidence in himself. He seems no longer to feel it necessary to defer to the radicals. And the radicals are finding it not so easy as they found it in 1933 to rush the president into acceptance of their proposals. Mr. Roosevelt's present course is much closer to what the regular democratic leaders want. Democratic leaders, as distinct from new deal leaders, feel they have a more secure standing at the White House today than at any time since Mr. Roosevelt took office. They anticipate that Mr. Roosevelt's second term will be more democratic administration than a new deal one. They think it will be democratic, democratic in the sense of Jacksonian democratic, and this is completely satisfactory to the party leaders.

The democratic leaders know, as all thoughtful persons know, that the conditions which developed in the country during many years before 1933 called imperatively for a period of Jacksonian house-cleaning. They feel that much of the house-cleaning is yet to be done. If there were no president Roosevelt, if the democratic president elected in 1932 had been ex-Governor Smith or Albert Ritchie or Mr. Newton D. Baker, the administration would have been one of Jacksonian reform. If the drive for it had not come from the democratic president, it would have come from the democratic leaders in congress, and from the very best of them. What dismayed such democratic leaders as Mr. Glass and Mr. Boyd, was not the Jacksonian reforms of the Roosevelt administration, but of those parts of the new deal which some were merely impractical, and some had the tendency and perhaps the intent, of carrying America in the direction of one of the new European experiments in government and society.

Plainly, most of the actions and utterances of Mr. Roosevelt since the election, his apparent state of mind as a whole, seem to point toward reducing the new deal to the proportions of democratic Jacksonian reform, reform kept within the framework of the American theory of society as interpreted by the oldest of the country's two great political parties.

Of course, Mr. Roosevelt, assuming this to be his course, and the democratic leaders who expect to cooperate with him, must anticipate difficulties in carrying out the democratic party program. As one difficulty, there is a definite purpose on the part of some of the radical new dealers and some of the more radical farm and labor leaders, to get rid of the democratic party, throw it on the scrap heap as a thing as out of date as the horse and buggy. In its place they hope to set up something on the order of a farmer-labor party. But this attempt can readily be defeated, if, as the democratic leaders now feel, the president will cooperate with them to keep the democratic party democratic.

If the present impression of the democratic leaders is correct, if Mr. Roosevelt's second administration is not to be a further adventure into the new and uncharted waters of the new deal, years are devoted to perfecting, or making workable reform already started, together with carefully thought-out new ones; if, in short, Mr. Roosevelt ends his whole eight years with a record going no further than Jacksonian reform brought up to modern conditions, he will be a man and a celebrated New England preacher.

Judge William H. Adams of Portland, who married Olive S. Paget, was a son of W. L. Adams. Judge Adams was city attorney of Portland, one of the city builders there, and raised a family of members of which became prominent in useful callings. (Continued tomorrow.)

ditions—in that event Mr. Roosevelt might have a rare and elevated place in history. Historians looking back on Mr. Roosevelt's eight years might construct a most favorable picture of him. They might say that coming into office when the country was prostrate, he practiced the flexibility in the direction of radicalism that was desirable to avert social trouble. They might add that he kept this up until the country had recovered, and that thereupon he devoted himself to curative processes which kept the country a democracy and retained the social and business structure as a system of free enterprise, under such regulation as modern conditions called for. This theory would say that Mr. Roosevelt's bending toward radicalism in his first administration was a fine exercise of pliancy.

It could say that under the necessity of conditions existing when he took office, he went so far as to consult with such radicals and eccentrics as Huey Long and Father Coughlin, with a view to preventing them from taking advantage of the country's prostration to set up a really dangerous radicalism. The historians might say that after Mr. Roosevelt had practiced this deference to radicalism until the country was normal and out of danger, he thereupon turned to the democratic party, cooperated with its leaders, and gave the country a second term which conformed to the principles and traditions of one of the country's two great political parties.

In any event, the feeling is strong among democratic leaders that the president's course from now on is going to be conservative in the sense that it will conform to the party's traditions and principles. The feeling is held in quarters where information and judgment are usually authoritative.

## Ten Years Ago

November 21, 1926

Attorney General Van Winkle states his department is not interested in controversy now raging between independent sand and gravel companies.

Huge mass meeting to stir up interest in sugar beet situation for Willamette valley planned for Monday night at chamber of commerce.

O. H. Porter, Portland attorney, spent Friday in Salem conferring with I. L. Patterson as to his candidacy for state prohibition commissioner.

## Twenty Years Ago

November 21, 1916

Charles A. Murphy, engineer of branch state hospital at Pendleton, was yesterday appointed warden of Oregon State penitentiary.

Werner Bryeman, capitalist and resident of Salem and prominent Oregon pioneer, passed away at his home after illness of two weeks.

Old People's Home in Salem and Baby's Home in Portland both given substantial bequests in will of late R. H. Bone.

## Boxes Are Sent By Mission Unit

Settlement Center Barrels Will Be Packed for Thanksgiving

DALLAS, Nov. 20.—The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Missionary society of the First Methodist church of Dallas was held Wednesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. C. O. Hawkins with Mrs. Alba Brown and Mrs. Charles Lowe as assistant hostesses.

Mrs. J. H. MacPherson presided in the absence of the president, Mrs. W. P. Miller. It was reported that a missionary box had been sent to Bingham Canyon, Utah, and that another one would also be sent before Christmas. It was also reported that the missionary barrels which the local society sends to the settlement center in Portland would be packed and sent before Thanksgiving.

At the close of the business meeting, the thank offering envelopes were given out with instructions that they were to be filled and returned at a special church service planned for November 29.

A short program consisted of devotions, led by Mrs. P. J. Voth; article on "The Miracle of Brotherhood," by Mrs. MacPherson; humorous reading, "Kentucky Philosophy," by Mrs. P. J. Voth; talk on stewardship, Mrs. C. H. Farmer; and a talk on missionary work in the Southern Mountains, Mrs. Wes Elliott.

At the conclusion of the program a social hour was held and refreshments were served by the ladies to Mrs. Henry Kuever, Mrs. Peter Berg, Mrs. H. E. Elliott, Mrs. Rawson Chapin, Mrs. L. A. Bollman, Mrs. W. M. Elliott, Mrs. Gus E. J. Voth, Mrs. C. H. Farmer, Mrs. P. J. Voth, Mrs. John MacPherson, Mrs. Roy Wether, Mrs. Hansen, Mrs. J. F. Spooner, Mrs. Russell Vashaw, Mrs. Rose Bradley, Mrs. H. J. Eastman, Mrs. Cecil Riggs, Mrs. Theo Farrington and Mrs. N. L. Guy.

## Dahl Sustains Broken Nose in Auto Accident

SILVERTON, Nov. 20.—Fog and slippery pavement caused O. T. Dahl to have an accident Wednesday night in which he sustained a broken nose and other minor injuries. His car overturned in the ditch east of Silverton on the Silverton-Marquam road.

## "But with no hard feelings"

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## "Sweepstakes on Love" by May Christie

SYNOPSIS

Diana Darlington, of a socially prominent, though impoverished, family, loves the eligible young bachelor, Roger Dexter, but what chance had she when the fabulously wealthy Regina Hyde has set her cap for him? Regina always got everything she wanted. Although Roger's family enjoyed a social prestige far above Regina's, she made up for it by the lavishness of her parties and her debut was to be the last word in extravagance. Diana goes to Regina's dinner-dance because Roger will be there. At the United Hunt's races, Diana is thrilled when Roger whispers she must save him five dances that evening if their horse wins—but their choice loses. That night at Regina's dinner-dance Roger apparently has eyes for no one but his hostess. Later, however, he slips away with Diana into the garden. He asks her when she plans to make her debut. Roger evidently did not know that Diana and her mother were in financial straits and, perhaps, there would be no coming-out party. But nothing must mar the enchantment of this moment, so Diana put her thoughts behind her. She must make headway with Roger.

### CHAPTER IV

"You'll come to my party, won't you?" She looked up at him with her soft brown eyes, and he had an impulse to kiss her, but restrained himself, giving her arm a swift pressure.

"Sure thing, Diana. Even if I have to charter a plane, I'll be there."

She ventured, very low: "It wouldn't be much of a party if you didn't show up, Roger."

He halted in his tracks, swinging her "round." "Now what do you mean by that?" he demanded.

She flushed, but contrived to laugh it off, afraid of herself and her boldness. "Just that you're so darned popular with the women, you old cotton-head!"

It was his turn to flush. Did she think him a fool? Why must she always bring Regina into everything?

"I'm no Lothario, if that's what you mean. But one can't turn down one's friends when they're doing their best to show you a good time."

She was vexed. Where was her cleverness with men? She remembered Genevieve's injunctions. No one would be better pleased than her mother if Roger and she—

Dear Lord, help her make the most of this opportunity!

"You can't help being popular, Roger. You remind me of a character in a book I once read, called The Fortunate Youth."

"Still kidding me?" He swung into step with her. "Come to think of it, the fates and my old man have been pretty good to me, I suppose."

"Your father, you mean? He lives in California. In Santa Barbara, doesn't he, Roger?"

"That's so. Not that I've seen awfully much of him in the past five years. Before that, I was at boarding school in Lausanne, over in Switzerland. Quite a ways off."

She knew there had been four years at Harvard where he had pulled stroke oar and won a tennis championship, and staged the antics, doing all the scenery himself, and in summer vacation, trips to Europe and then visits to Newport.



Clarence stood there, swaying in the moonlight, peering comically in on them.

envied workers, people who had set a goal in life, even those to whom hard work was an absolute necessity.

The necessity he lacked. There was the rub. He had no motive in working.

"I'm a lumberer of the earth, I suppose," he said to Diana now as they walked in the moonlight in the rose-garden.

He spoke lightly, quizzically. He wanted her reply. It was as though he wanted her to contradict him, give him reassurance.

She looked up at him seriously pausing before replying, as if weighing her words.

"No, not that, Roger. Only I believe you'd be happier working. All real men are. You're awfully real. You'll come to it. You see if you don't."

He was surprised and taken aback.

This was going too far. If a girl hadn't a right to fawn at 18 years of age, who had? He told her so, mocking her earnestness a little.

"It's a whole lot kinder to shed your sweetness and light on us than on some stuffy old typewriter for instance."

She laughed. Her heart thrilled. Involuntarily she moved closer to him.

Sound of voices came over a tall group of October roses that were filling the air with fragrance.

"Quick, Diana, let's dodge 'em! There's a little summer-house at the far end, over-grown with vines. They won't find us there. Let's run!"

They ran. Diana thought: "If we could only keep on running so that we need never see any of them again."

But away with dull thoughts. Be happy. Men liked gawdy in a girl.

It was dusky and dusty in the little summer-house, but it was like heaven to Diana.

They found a corner and sat there. Roger lit a cigarette for her and one for himself.

"Lean against me and be cozy," he said, slipping an arm round Diana's shoulder. There was a husky warmth in his voice that she noted. That—and his touch and his nearness combined with their divine isolation—made her breath catch.

"What you said about being a worker intrigues me somewhat," began Roger. "Come to think of it, I am rather a waster. Like the chap in the Bible who buried his ten talents in a napkin in the tent earth. When he came to dig them up, they'd vanished! Not"—he added modestly—"that I flatter myself, I'm a blasted genius or anything of that sort. Only I fancy we are put into this world to achieve."

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