

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Is Relief a Permanent Load?

RELIEF is not a temporary problem, is the opinion of Harry Hopkins, relief administrator; and it is coming to be accepted by the people as more or less permanent, at least so long as the present philosophy of being your brother's keeper but of making some one else keep your brother, prevails. Mr. Hopkins, at least, has done little to make relief non-permanent, though it may be noted that whenever he proposes cutting down the load the mayors gang up to demand no reduction.

In an interview in Washington last week Hopkins said the country may as well make up its mind that a very substantial number of persons are going to have to get "their share" of the national income by means of various types of government benefit. Hopkins believes that the full man power will not be needed in production of goods, and there are others unfitted for work. Asked if this continuing subsidy to unemployed would breed a class preferring the dole to private employment Hopkins replied that he had an abiding faith in human nature's instinctive aversion to taking something for nothing.

Such optimism is interesting. A glance at the stock tables or at the gambling devices should convince one that there is one hope which sustains the American people that of getting something for nothing. Through the centuries of expansion in this continent people have been accustomed to "taking a chance," and their adventuring has resulted in remarkable industrial progress.

Hopkins further stated that the day when private charities could be depended on to do the job is gone; henceforth the cost will be met with taxes.

Not a comforting prospect. The persistence of the heavy relief burden, anomalous as it is in a period of recovery, is both baffling and discouraging. Accompanying it are reports of shortages of skilled labor in certain fields. Is the problem one of economic organization, or is it one of social reconstruction? Is the trouble due to the fact that the human material is deficient, or to lack of vocational training? Or is it due to exclusion of the unskilled from opportunity to learn and work at a trade?

The Hopkins despair ought not to be accepted without protest. The weak and incompetent will probably have to have a lift; but there is enough work to do of one kind or another which ought to give employment for all. There should be continued attack for a solution of the problem which remains as long as there are several millions of employable men and women on the relief rolls.

Reasonable Building Program

THE senate will have on its calendar for today decision as to a building plan for capitol construction in Salem, which has been approved by the joint ways and means committee. In brief it authorizes the state capitol reconstruction commission to erect a building, expected to be a library, and to acquire all or part of the four blocks north of Court street from the new capitol, lying between Court and Center streets facing Summer street. For the building \$550,000 is appropriated and for the land purchase \$300,000.

The financing is obtained by paying off the balance due the industrial accident fund on the office building and agriculture building, which amounts to about \$181,000; and then obtaining a fresh investment from the industrial accident fund, secured by the property with repayment to be at the rate of \$50,000 a year. Collection of rentals would continue to go toward meeting the installments.

By a separate bill, now in the house, the highway commission would be authorized to buy a site, subject to the approval of the capitol commission, and erect an office building. This would be discretionary on the highway commission, not mandatory.

This program would complete for the time being the program which the special session of 1935 failed to finish. The amount authorized for the capitol \$2,500,000 was \$1,000,000 short of the sum recommended by the governor and which was approved at different times by both houses of the legislature, only to be cut down through disagreement over site in the closing hours.

The location is very largely determined by the action of the last session in putting the capitol on the old tract and of the commission in making it face north into Summer street. Under the leadership of the commission a comprehensive plan is being developed which will be harmonious and serviceable, and the buildings promise to be both practical and beautiful.

The financing makes only a small call on the general fund; and the faithful performance of the state in its undertaking on the state office building should give assurance that its trust fund character is not and will not be violated.

There is an evident desire on the part of the legislature to complete its capitol job; and the plan offered is one which received the approval of the joint ways and means committee and appears to merit the approval of both houses and the governor.

Steel Victory

THE steel companies gained a real victory yesterday—a victory over themselves. By their action in establishing a 40-hour work in the mills and a \$5 minimum wage coupled with in some cases recognition of the union they have succeeded in preserving peace in the industry. With the menace of a severe and costly strike lifted from this great industry there was a prompt upward bounce of stock prices. Investors and speculators evidently regarded the promise of peace as a better assurance of profits to the steel mills than the increased wage bill was of losses.

In mass production industries the time is definitely in the past when decisions as to wages, hours and working conditions may be made by the management solely. Labor has its side and should be consulted. The steelmen, under the powerful prod it is true of the national administration, have capitulated in a degree at least. For once it would appear that the operators and managers have shown greater statesmanship than usual.

Billboards have been proclaiming the virtue of "The American Way" of high wages and good working conditions. It is good news to the country to note that the employers who probably paid for the displays are also reading them and putting them into practice. Meantime there is need for a better distribution of income among earning groups, for there are many classes of citizens with incomes far below the level sufficient for a proper living standard. Enlightened ethics can help secure this, as well as statutory compulsion.

Floor Lobbying

AN observer feels that there is altogether too much lobbying on the floor of the house, which doesn't stop with the taking up of sessions. The practice is not confined to the "wicked" for the "virtuous" lobbyists are just as insistent and ubiquitous as the representatives of the interests, vested or unvested. There is also a tendency for reporters to roam over

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Historic Aurora: 3-3-37
Founded by a people who banished selfishness utterly in one generation:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
You will find the proofs in the U. S. court vaults in Portland. The property was all common, but mostly in the name of the leader, Dr. Keil. After his death, on December 30, 1877, no one being on hand to take his place, in a few months having passed, it was decided to wind up the affairs of the colony; to divide the property. But how?

Probate was first asked in the Marion county court. It was case No. 829. But no progress could be made there, because the property was in both Missouri and Oregon, and, besides, there were no exact precedents. They faced an uncharted sea of legal procedure.

So suit No. 752, by a bill in equity, was started in the U. S. district court, Portland, under Judge Deady, by W. H. Effinger, Portland lawyer, both able men. Three decrees were entered. Briefly, first, on July 27, 1881, that the property had been held in trust for all members.

Second, Sept. 19, same year, that the trustees and managers be directed to divide all the property in such manner as in their judgment will tend to equalize the shares of each. The third decree, given January 22, 1883, declared that the report of the committee or trustees be "in all things confirmed and approved," and that the distribution was "a just and final settlement of the affairs of said community."

Brief words, to confirm vast details, involving the division of about \$3,000,000 worth of property, including 23,500 acres of improved land and the towns of Aurora, Oregon, and Bethel, and Nineveh, Mo., among about 1500 people; 18,000 acres being in Marion and Clackamas counties, this state. How would you go about it?

They took the rule of days served, mainly. Persons who had been members from 1844 to 1881, 37 years, got most; but property went partly according to trade, occupation, family, etc., and some who had advanced money at the beginning were allowed for that. The tannery, for instance, was not given to the tinsmith, nor the brickyard to the blacksmith, and farm families were kept together by having their land intact.

In the first decree, notice was required to be given to all members, as of Aug. 1, 1881, that the colony was dissolved, and that they were "on their own," but that if any one was dissatisfied he or she would have time and opportunity to complain and state the reason or reasons.

Well, what happened?
There were complaints. Can you guess what they were?
No one complained of his or her share. The complaints were like these: Fritz, our neighbor, ought to have another cow or horse or a plow or wagon, or tools or implements, etc., etc., or another family would need more money on account of poor crops or sickness, or for other reasons. What happened with these complaints?

Every request was allowed; every cent asked was paid. The writer had this from the man who paid the treasurer. They naturally had good surplus of money, as a colony, and did not need to borrow, after the first year.

In fact, the colony loaned money. Some of the richest pioneer merchants of Portland were borrowers and they loaned money indicating a defaulted note.

That is recorded proof, under oath, in the U. S. court records, that those people banished selfishness. Vastly more is available. Time forbids further mention.

How is it with the average estate, even in the best society? Do you hear of heirs renouncing their shares in favor of their brothers and sisters—even blood brothers and sisters?

For nearly 20 centuries so-called Christian nations have parroted the precepts of Christianity, but only a few rare souls have practiced them in spirit and truth.

The people who labored and loved their fellow men here practiced them, and thus banished selfishness. They obeyed the Eleventh Commandment, did not merely give it the show and forms of obedience.

Kagawa in Japan, E. Stanley Jones and Gandhi in India, Albert Schweitzer in Africa, Chiang and Feng, chief Chinese generals, and the leaders of progressive thought in other nations, know and declare that the coming of universal peace depends upon following the precepts which guided the founders and pioneers of Aurora.

They know words and doctrines alone are not enough. They are aware that the distressed and distracted earth needs a social Christianity, as taught clearly and simply by the Founder; that this alone is sufficient for every time and every time.

(Concluded tomorrow.)

the floor more or less at will, where their proper place is in the press gallery during the session period.

This condition will probably be corrected in part when the legislature moves into the new capitol. Its quarters there can be controlled much better. There will be many more committee rooms. Spectators will not be ranged on the same floor as the members but on balconies. Large lobbies will encircle the rotunda on the floor where the chambers are located.

It is indispensable for law-making for representatives of interests affected to appear; and legislators are desirous of hearing from all sides so proper laws may be framed. It is therefore wrong to give an invidious twist to the designation "lobbyist." But it is highly important to keep the lobbyist in his place,—and that is off the floor of the houses.

"Brother to the Ox"



"Many families are living in poverty suggesting lowest peasantry of Europe"—From Farm Tenancy Committee's Report

"LUXURY MODEL" by MAY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER XXXI

The second week was not so happy—although it began well. On Sunday, Luana and he drove to Jones' Beach on Long Island and ventured into the water—which was chilly but exhilarating—and on the way home they had a delicious dinner of Long Island duckling at a roadside, and were very happy after their long day together.

Tuesday night they dined again at the little restaurant on Central Park South. The baritone sang the same love songs, and the violinist played with the same fervor, and the chicken was equally good.

But Jimmy was worried. A pompous letter from Mr. Wallace Briscoe, received that morning, had informed him that the exchange to Paris had been arranged, and a second-class reservation had been booked for him on a liner scheduled to sail at ten o'clock on Saturday.

That meant only three more evenings with Luana!

He tried to tell her about it, but he was tongue-tied.

"Jimmy, let's go to a movie." Dinner was over.

"Darling, let's go in the Park. I have to talk to you. I have an awful lot to say to you. Let's sit by the Japanese Lake, and watch the reflections of the stars in the water."

"Why so poetic?" But she loved the poetry in Jimmy. Arm-in-arm, they walked under the trees and down to a secluded bench beneath a blossoming hawthorn.

"Out with it, Jimmy! You look like a new man."

He drew a long breath, but didn't look at her. "Saturday morning I sail for Paris."

An incredulous: "What?"
He said dully: "It's quite true. She breathed: 'You're going to be away long!'"
"Three months' course, Luana."

A silence that was heavy as lead lay between them.

"Might I ask why you've kept this back? Why you didn't tell me before?"
"I did—the day I first met you, Luana. You remember? I said—"

"That you hoped to go?" she finished for him. Bitterly she added: "But never a word to me that it had been decided!"
"No," Luana said, still—still— He stopped.

She rapped out: "Till when? What are you afraid of?"
"Till I met Wallace Briscoe the other evening."
An incredulous: "You asked him for the transfer?"
"No." A miserable "no."
"He offered it to you?"
He couldn't lie to her. He remained silent. That roused her suspicions.

"You met him the night you dined with Mrs. Vandaveer at her apartment. Was it through her?"
Wretchedly he nodded.

"I'll not go, Luana. I'll not leave you. I'll call it all off."
She ignored that. She persisted: "Mrs. Vandaveer asked him? Was that it?"
"Listen, Luana," he said desperately, "I'd told her: at her cock-

tail party that I was interested in studying this summer in Paris. In fact, she had got the glad news of her annulment, this had to happen!

She was glad that she had flung the ring in the lake, glad that she had left Jimmy flat. She would punish him further.

She would call up "Handsome" at the Yale club and ask him to meet her somewhere, and let Jimmy hear about it. As the taxi swung down Broadway into the theatre traffic, she had the driver stop at a drugstore, and paid him off, and went into a telephone booth and put her idea into practice.

"Handsome," however, was not at his club.

She looked in the telephone book to find if his home number was listed. Hadn't he an apartment in the Sutton Place area?

He had.

The voice of someone who probably was his valet informed her that Mr. Carew had not yet returned from a weekend at Montauk Point, on Long Island.

"Tell him Miss Waters telephoned," she said recklessly. She would get even!

She was glad to the core that she had kept the brooch, and she would find some opportunity, before he sailed, to let Jimmy know that she had deliberately misled him about the "dollar shop" that it was a valuable piece of jewelry that had come from "Handsome!"

Tit for tat. That was only fair play.

She sat at the counter and had a soda, for it was a warm night and she was thirsty.

"Say, miss, what you been doing to your hand?" asked the drug-clerk.

"Nothing. A little scratch, that's all."

"Bill, look here a second."

A white-coated young man came from the prescription department.

"Take a peek at the lady's hand," said the one at the soda fountain, jerking his head in the direction of Luana.

Presently, and rather to her annoyance, she was behind the scenes, having a disinfectant dabbed upon the scratch, and a strip of gauze wound around her hand.

Thereafter, she walked down Broadway and entered a newswall theater, which featured, in part, some vivid travel scenes. . . . Jimmy was to travel, see the world? When he was gone, evenings like this were to be her portion?

Anger died, and tears sprang to her eyes.

Why had she acted so? Why had she been so hasty?

Yvonne came into the dressing room of the shop next day, during the lunch hour, to find Luana busily sketching rough ideas of her own costume designs.

"Always you are working, Luana! Never do I see you anymore!" Yvonne reproached her.

"My goodness, Yvonne, you don't think I'm going to be a model all my life, do you? Haven't you any ambition?"

"Your hand—what is ze matter with it?" Yvonne demanded curiously as she came nearer, and saw the strip of gauze wound around Luana's right hand below the knuckles.

"I scratched it. Nothing serious." Luana went on with her drawing.

Yvonne looked over her shoulder, her eyes as bright as a ferret.

"Meester Quackenbush—you think he like you to do that?" she asked, sootily, insinuatingly.

But Luana did not take in the real import of the question, unfortunately.

"What's it got to do with him what I do in the lunch hour?"
"So? You don't care, no?"
Boldly, Luana was copying the models for her own use! That was Yvonne's opinion.

In the building where she lived,

beautifully between them, on the very day that she had got the glad news of her annulment, this had to happen!

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On the Record

By DOROTHY THOMPSON

It is, of course, utterly impossible to lay down a hard and fast program for preventing world war, but it is the thesis of this column that should be a war of world proportions occur, any neutrality legislation which we may pass today cannot be counted on to keep us out of it, and will tie our hands, limit our influence, and restrict our power which now, in time of peace, may be used to help prevent such a war from occurring. If it comes it will be statesmanship on the spot and not compulsion on the government to act in any rigid way which will keep us out of it. We could, to be sure, frame an almost sure and fool-proof neutrality policy. If we decided that we did not care what happened in the rest of the world, and were determined to restrict our political, military and economic interests to this hemisphere, we could do so. But no one has even suggested that we prepare to pay the prodigious price involved.

The neutrality bill thinks of us wholly as sellers, and not as buyers, in world trade. But large sections of American industry depend upon imported materials. The President, under the neutrality bill, is compelled, under certain conditions, to lease our ships out on war leases. Suppose there is a war involving Japan and England, and Japan manages to blockade British and Dutch possessions in the Far East, which are the chief source of our rubber supply. Without rubber our automobile industry collapses. Will we stand by in such a case?

American naval policy is certainly not confined to the defense of the American coast. Mr. Cordell Hull's policy is certainly not predicated by our withdrawal from world trade, but by precisely the opposite. And Hull is consistent. To the members of the Council on Foreign Relations, he said Thursday night, that "it is not beyond the power of statesmen to draft to check and reverse the drift toward world anarchy," and he suggested the principle laid down at the Buenos Aires conference as a basis for ending this anarchy. That means, "the loyal acceptance by nations of the rule of law; guarantees for the integrity of each, and implementing renunciation of war by methods of international co-operative action." These are positive, and not negative proposals.

As far as the Americas are concerned, this country has already entered upon a scheme for collective consultation and collective action in case a war threatens or breaks out on this hemisphere. But the proposed neutrality bills may possibly wreck even the results of the Buenos Aires conference and even any scheme for collaborative action between the Americas. For, although both the House and the Senate have the American republics from the arms and other embargoes in case of war between them and a non-American power, they make an arms embargo mandatory in case of war between two American republics. Should, for instance, war break out between Argentina and Brazil, we would be forced to stop supplies immediately to either belligerent, England, Germany, France, or Italy, however, would be free to provision either or both of them, so that the more powerful European powers might be remaining the result of a war on this hemisphere. Conceivably, the result might be to turn an American republic into a new Spain, and all that we could do would be to encourage the rebels, and to do almost certainly mean war, possibly of international proportions. Also, under the terms of the Buenos Aires treaty, we would immediately enter into conference with the belligerents and other American powers.

There was a "little dressmaker" extremely clever in carrying out even the roughest design. Yvonne drew badly, but together they made more than one gown that was an exact reproduction of the \$300 and \$400 models in the House of Quackenbush, and these gowns had worn on weekend trips when the dressmaker, where there was so likelihood of "the boss" or any of "the girls" seeing them.

To appear in "copies," without authorization, would of course mean instant dismissal!

Yvonne had been on the verge of making actual money from the "little dressmaker," going even farther in design-stealing.

But Armand had stepped in!

"You fool! You could be sent to prison for that! Jailed for a few paltry dollars! Anything flinging the grass design 'Yvonne' to it, but anything less than the grand scale was asinine, because of the risk if one were caught. Thus Armand's logic.

To be mixed up with a cheap, gossipy little dressmaker in one's building was courting disaster. Yvonne was wealthy, and she was not. There was one who could keep his own counsel, and yet pay handsomely, over on Eighth avenue in the lower Twenties. . . . But Armand did not tell Yvonne about him and his offer. That was Armand's secret.

"Madame Vandaveer—she do not come to the shop nearly so often now," Yvonne remarked, a new and thrilling suspicion striking her as she leaned over Luana's shoulder. "Yesterday she send for you on the telephone, Luana. You go? What she want with you now?"

Yvonne looked over her shoulder, her eyes as bright as a ferret.

"Meester Quackenbush—you think he like you to do that?" she asked, sootily, insinuatingly.

But Luana did not take in the real import of the question, unfortunately.

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least powers. But we would enter that conference with our hands tied. Before it started, we would remove from our representatives anything with which they could bargain. If all the South American republics should agree with us upon one course of action, and one should refuse to arbitrate, we would be exactly like the rest. An emasculated state department could do little more to compel arbitration than to speak noble words.

This country is not prepared to offer confederation in the enforcing of peace upon the whole world. But then let us at least keep our heads clear, our tongues uncommitted, and our hands free for whatever emergency may arise in this anarchic world. Legislation which compels the government to act in any rigid way to meet circumstances as yet completely unpredictable will, I am convinced, one day rise up to plague us.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

INCONSISTENCY
To the Editor:
We wonder what kind of a world this would be if everybody was frank and sincere about everything they do and say.

Some time ago our president took an active part in helping elect a U. S. senator who is in the 70's. He now declares people of that age are unfit for active duty. Democrats declare the relief set up is not political but when they have a measure to put over who does the loud and long talking? Oh, it is Mr. Hopkins.

The U. S. supreme court lately tied in down a decision on the criminal syndicalism act which has been praised and applauded by all the labor unions and radicals. It was just right. Now they are taking sides with the president against the court.

It reminds me of a story of a farmer who lived in the middle west. A neighbor observed this farmer was acting queer so he spied on him a day or two. The farmer would send the dog after the milk cow, when he went out to milk he would invariably hug the cow and kick the dog. The neighbor informed some of the authorities on sanity to happen around about noon, time and watch the farmer. So one appeared in due time and was surprised to see things happen just as he had been told. When he took the farmer to task as to why he was acting this way he told him, well, I haven't been feeling just right lately. It seems that I am just about crazy for something to hug and something to kick.

So I suppose that is the way with a lot of the American people, they are just about crazy for something to hug and something to kick. So they hug the president and kick the supreme court.

Our governor has done everything humanly possible to keep the legislature from lowering the age limit to 65 and pay a pension of \$30 per month.

Reasons of \$500 per month are in right bill pensions of \$30 per month. Bankrupt the country. The legislature has appropriated money for everything conceivable but when they got ready to appropriate money for pensions Mr. Pearson gets up and spreads an alarm about bankruptcy.

Oh! Just a little more sincerity.
K. H. BLAKE,
201 S. Commercial.

Ten Years Ago
March 3, 1927
James W. Mott, attorney at Astoria and member of legislature announces he will seek republican nomination to congress and oppose W. C. Hawley.

Gideon Stols Co. is oldest manufacturing business in Salem which has been conducted under same name through out history, says Dr. L. R. Burdette in report given to Salem Rotary club.

Justice George M. Brown of Oregon supreme court and graduate of Williamette university of class of 1885, addressed university students at chapel exercise under auspices of Beta Key, national honorary fraternity.

Twenty Years Ago
March 3, 1917
Mrs. Isaac Lee Patterson will preside at state conference of E. A. R. which will be held in Eugene Friday and Saturday. Mrs. J. C. Heitzel, Mrs. George Post and Mrs. Lillian Applegate are Salem women who will make reports.

Dr. G. C. Bellinger says that state tuberculosis hospital crowded and only those suffering from tuberculosis of throat, lungs, intestines will be admitted to hospital.

Robert Paulus, manager of Salem fruit union and Fred Ewing will go to Dallas to speak before Polk county Fruit Growers association.

Teachers' Meet Slated
SCIO, March 2.—The Scio unit of county teachers' clubs is to meet March 10, according to plans announced at the last session. The entertainment committee consists of Miss Tarr and Mrs. Wilson, while J. H. Tumbleson and W. S. Snyder are to provide a speaker for the meeting.