

The Oregon Statesman

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

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - Editor and Publisher

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

Charles A. Sprague, Pres. - Sheldon F. Sackett, Secy.

Member of the Associated Press

Communist Discipline

JULY Harpers Magazine contains an arresting article by an anonymous writer, "A Professor Quits the Communist Party." Of great interest to the general public it ought to be particularly enlightening to young college liberals, embryo radicals, and trusting near-converts to the communist theory.

The confessing professor relates how the party extracted \$900 from him in two and a half years in dues, extra dues, literature, etc. So heavy were its demands that he had to drop his membership in learned societies, drop subscriptions to magazines and stop buying books, all of which he needed to keep up in his profession as teacher of history.

Once a party comrade came to demand \$20 to meet an emergency. He explained that he didn't have the \$20 because he had just loaned a friend, a farmer, \$50, whose wife was expecting a child and who needed the money for hospital expenses.

"I suppose we can't expect middle-class ideology to adjust itself to the higher loyalty of the party. I'd cheat my grandmother if by so doing I could further the cause of the revolution."

The duties imposed on party members included selling literature, raising money, getting recruits. They were expected to engage in insidious propaganda. Here was a program laid out for his wife by the party leader who was assigned the task of "fractionating the faculty wives' club":

- 1. Get the New Masses, Health and Hygiene, The New Theatre into the club reading room.
2. Penetrate the drama section and get them to sponsor a workers' drama.
3. Get a committee organized to sponsor radical speeches on the campus.
4. Get support for left-wing candidates in local elections.

Also members were expected to let no moral scruples stand in the way of getting information to further the "class struggle." While the party leaders continually harp on the claim that they welcome self-criticism the professor found that all thinking had to hew to the party line, that those who didn't conform were regarded as poor bolsheviks and sometimes read out of the party.

This word "liberal" is painfully manhandled by the socialists and communists and commonwealthers. Instead of being truly in favor of an open mind and an honest search for truth they become dictatorial in their thinking and enforce rigid discipline on followers. Even union labor refuses to sign a blank check to Oregon Commonwealth because the labor leaders want to make the decisions themselves and control their own members.

The world is now gripped in fiercer bigotry than at any time since the religious wars of the 16th and 17th centuries. This unnamed college professor performs a valuable service in acquainting his colleagues with what they will get into if they join "the party," get a party name and a membership book.

Wallace on Bonneville

FRANKNESS characterizes the article by Public Utilities Commissioner N. G. Wallace in this issue of The Statesman. He discusses Bonneville, its problem and its possibilities; and bases his discussion on facts with no indulgence in rhetoric or imagination. In brief these facts are:

- 1. Oregon has very limited industrial development.
2. Power costs are comparatively a minor charge in the cost of manufacturing.
3. Limiting factors, such as lack of market for example, reduce the possibilities of large consumption of power at Bonneville by industries.
4. The probable market will be in the homes and farms over the territory. The tributary area is however pretty well served now, with rates low in comparison with other regions.
5. Economic factors limit the practical distribution of power from Bonneville, and this fact was recognized in the text of all bills in congress governing power transmission.

Mr. Wallace expresses no opinion on questions of policy as to who should run the dam or what means should be used in distributing the power, or on whether zone or postage stamp rates should prevail.

No one demand will consume all the potential power of Bonneville dam. Consumption is now steadily increasing and can probably employ the output of the first two units now being installed. It would seem there would have to be greatly expanded industrial demand to justify the early installation of the eight units remaining at Bonneville; which, as Judge Wallace says, is necessary to make the dam self-supporting.

The house committee has gotten together on a bill which seems quite reasonable, though it defers to the future settlement of vexing questions as to the rate structure and the methods of distribution. It will however set up the machinery by which final action may be obtained.

Six months hence and the turbines will be ready to turn. The potent energy of falling water will be dropped in our laps. What will we do with the lively kilowatts, useful for illumination, for turning motors, for heating and for freezing water?

Nadine Strayer rapa governor; Warren Jones rapa governor; Methodists rap governor; federation of labor rapa governor, all in the headlines of the week. The governor will probably show up Monday with his head "bloody but unbowed."

Few cherries this year; but none should go hungry next winter. There's a bumper bean crop at West Stayton.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

F. D. McCully, an eastern Oregon pioneer and founding father, born in Salem; was prominent here:

(Continuing from yesterday:) Later Young Chief Joseph became very friendly to Mr. McCully. The fact is, at the last meal the famous Indian ever ate in what he contended was his own and his people's beloved country, F. D. McCully was among those present, and participating in the breaking of bread.

That was in 1877, and the other white men present were the representatives of the United States government, attempting to convince the celebrated chief that he should give up his native land and move with his people to the Lapwai, Idaho, reservation, which they were doing at that time.

Many books, thousands of newspaper and magazine articles, numberless stories, have resulted from the epic events which followed that last breaking of bread on Wallawalla lake.

One of the events that immediately followed was the escape of Young Chief Joseph and his band, men, women and children. Rather it was a series of events, for the little band outran, outfought, outmaneuvered the whole United States army in a pursuit that lasted 1500 miles.

Some tactics taught at West Point military academy are based upon those employed in that unprecedented retreat.

Young Chief Joseph is one of the very few people of his race who has a place in the monumental new cyclopedia of American biography (Scribners), recently completed, finishing a work of several years. The beginning of that sketch reads like this:

Joseph, (1804-Sept. 21, 1904.) A Nez Perce chief, generally regarded the greatest of Indian strategists, was born probably in the Wallowa valley, Oregon. (The c stands for circa, Latin for around or about. That is, Joseph was born about 1804.)

Quoting further from the sketch: "His Indian name, Hinmanton, means thunder coming from the water over the land. His mother was a Nez Perce and his father a Cayuse, also known as Joseph."

"On his father's death, young Joseph became chief of the non treaty Nez Percés, who refused to recognize the agreement of 1863 ceding the important regions to the government and confining the tribe to the Lapwai reservation in Idaho."

"Gen. O. O. Howard, commander of the district, sought to prevent war by negotiations with Joseph. . . . June 13, 1877, the favoring of Howard's negotiations was stopped by the outbreak of a small band of Indians who terrorized the countryside and killed 30 whites."

"Reluctantly Joseph was drawn into the hostilities, which he displayed singular ability." The sketch goes on to say that Joseph resolved to escape to Canada, and that he fled more than 1000 miles through a corner of Idaho, southwest Montana, the Yellowstone country, and was three miles from the safety of the Canadian boundary, when he was captured by the command of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A.

The sketch says Joseph surrendered October 5, 1877, having with him then 87 warriors, 40 of whom were wounded, and women and children—431 in all. That in July 1878, part of the band was transferred to Indian Territory. Others were sent to Lapwai, Idaho, and still others to Fort Colville, Wash., among the last named being Joseph.

The sketch says Joseph in 1903 visited the president in Washington. The chief executive at the time was Theodore Roosevelt.

The sketch says Joseph died at Nespelem on the Colville reservation, "far away from the beautiful valley of his youth."

The sketch goes on to say that Chief Joseph was "six feet tall, erect, with handsome features, and that he was humane, that he bought supplies he might have confiscated, spared hundreds of lives which most Indians would have taken; saved property he might have destroyed, and that he refused to allow his men to take the scalps of fallen foes."

Visitors to the beautiful Wallawalla lake, as they travel on the magnificent state highway leading thereto, see on the right after coming in sight of the lake the grave of Chief Joseph, and a monument marking the spot, proper lettering being on the marker.

But that is the grave of Old Chief Joseph, father of Young Chief Joseph. The last named was the man who led his people in the great retreat.

He was the one called "the greatest of Indian strategists." Many white people, leaders among their people in numerous lines, believe Joseph was justifiably refusing to give up his home land to white settlers who had jumped parts of it.

(Continued on Tuesday.) Interested spectator in the steel strike is U. S. Steel which capitulated to CIO without a struggle. If Bethlehem and Republic, second and third largest producers, win their strike and are able to challenge John L. Lewis knows this; and knows that he would have difficulty in holding his gains with U. S. if the independents get away with victory. The country may look for a long, hard battle on the steel front.

The president has been receiving democrats in droves of a hundred each with ample provision for eats, drinks and recreation. With that big a crowd of politicians each day more emphasis will be put on the eats and drinks than on the political haymaking. The full report of the powwow may be summarized thus: "A pleasant time was had by all."

Labor fought long and hard to deprive employers of the right of injunction in labor disputes. But CIO doesn't hesitate to use that tool if it seems to fit its hand. In Ohio the CIO seeks an injunction against use of national guard troops to patrol the front in the steel strike.

"Well, Mother, somebody got it"



Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

You think you know what's best for me. And I what's best for you. And that's the reason why, you see. Things seem at times askew; I won't do what you think I should. My counsels you disdain. You do not think my judgment good. Your judgment gives me pain; Yet, side by side, we do our parts, Contented, plod along. For each knows, in his heart of hearts, Both frequently are wrong.

I have never been very good in mathematics, but it appears to me that two minutes devoted to waiting on a street crossing is better than two hours devoted to being hand decorated with adhesive tape in a physician's office.

I have attended many church services during my life. I have heard interesting sermons, or what seemed such to me, and I have heard dull ones. Men and women have said to me "Ah, you should hear Doctor Soandso preach" or "You should drop in some Sunday and listen to Elder What." The preacher seems the uppermost consideration in their minds, and I do not quite get the reason for it. It did not occur to me until I was beginning to grow old that not a great part of the comfort and satisfaction I had found much, was due to the sermons delivered there. To be sure, the pastor was ever an important factor, and the music was a help; but it was the spiritual atmosphere of the place, an unseen, unheard something, that had ever returned the benefits from the visit. It is a bit difficult to put into words.

The poet Cowper, speaking of the press, asks "What is it but a map of busy life, its fluctuations and its vast concerns?" This pleasant, through the loop-holes of retreat, to peep at such a world—to see the stir of the great Babylon, and not feel the crowd, while fancy, like the finger of a clock, runs the great circuit, and is still at home. Mr. Cowper was a delicate man physically, and he had never seen a phonograph nor heard a radio, and the automobile and airplane were no part of his dreams. There have been many changes in the few brief years (140 or thereabouts) that have elapsed since he died. For one thing, "fancy, like the finger of a clock, still runs the grand circuit," but it is not usually at home.

Two Salem playgrounds will be opened on Wednesday at Lincoln school and on the Mill creek between 13th and 14th streets.

Twenty Years Ago June 27, 1917 Henry Gilbert, son of Mrs. Phillip Gilbert, left for the 'Island Islands where he will teach school. He is a graduate of O. S. C.

W. D. Clarke has been appointed engineer for the department of railways in the public service commission. Harry A. McCain, national secretary of the Intercollegiate Prohibition association, has returned after a trip to Chicago.

I have for quite some time, years in fact, been minded to look up hors d'oeuvres, some sort of appetizer frequently mentioned in European stories. About all I know regarding them (it is a "them," I suppose, although it may be an "it") is what a man from Baker, who had been to Europe, told me. He said he did not expect to live long enough to thoroughly digest the only dose of the article he'd ever took.

The man from Baker was interested in matters having to do with food, and was a regular reader of the household departments in the Sunday newspapers, although you would never have suspected it from looking at him. He pecked it from looking at an uncle of seeing a sign in a California city one day, when he was down there on a business trip. The sign called attention to a genuine old fashioned southern dinner, with Virginia ham at the head of the list. It looked sort of alluring, he having had an uncle in Virginia, and he went into the eating place and took a look around. It looked pretty good, so he ordered the old fashioned southern dinner, and he said it wasn't a bad meal at all, considering that the waiter was a Greek and the cook a Chinaman.

Shorts for Sunday Trite, but still eloquent—"If I ever see that person again I'll be too soon . . . Irv Cobb says his head with its pants torn . . . The comedy stars of the week in local showhouses—the two bear cuba in "Tundra" at the Grand . . . The stock jokes about the rain have been pretty well used up, and it isn't likely we'll hear many from this on. "Seventh Heaven," which was shown for 10 days at the Grand theatre not long ago, came back to the State Sunday and showed to excellent business for five days more . . . David Eyre, until recently with

anybody can answer. For instance, who should speculate? Only those who can afford to lose . . . A want ad in a midwestern newspaper: "Former market analyst and investment counsel wants job in private family as chauffeur and butler. Will do laundry and take care of children." Another Roosevelt enthusiast.

Edwin Stastney, Malin, Named Head of Student Agricultural Engineers OREGON STATE COLLEGE, Corvallis, June 26. For the second time since 1923 when Henry Collins of Orosi, Calif., served as national president, an Oregon State college senior, Edwin Stastney, Malin, Ore., was elected head of the national student branch of the American Society of Agriculture Engineers, according to word received here today from Urban, Ill., where the national convention is now in progress.

the Times at Marshfield, has signed on with the Journal at Portland . . . Every week brings one or more "smash" features to local showhouses, and some of 'em small and others just smash 'em Gran' days for Joe Louis. The world's pugilistic crown, a roll of money as big as a bale of hay and watermelons comin' on. Man, O man! . . . One touch of sunshine makes the whole world grin when it isn't rain that's needed more . . . Interesting item in the papers of the week—glass eater with a circus annex almost dies from an attack of indigestion brought on by eating boiled cabbage. Mrs. Mary Eitel Thomas has returned from Arizona and husband remains for a time in an Arizona sanatorium . . . Few inventions are there which do not add another noise to the world supply . . . Odd, isn't it? The earth, teeming around the sun and rotating with tremendous rapidity on its own axis, makes less fuss than one of man's two-horse motors . . . Jena Withers will be in town in cinema over the week end, and then some, probably. Perfectly adapted to helping through the stress of a full week are John Barrymore and Elaine Barrie all sweetened up again. Folks in these parts not showing much interest. The other Barrymores disgusted and saying so freely . . . Home from their vacation, the author of "Tundra" and "The Tundra" film. The film was produced by an independent company . . . I have known of newspapers which made correction of published statements only under protest. I don't know why. Something in the nature of pride, perhaps. One of these papers announced the death of a certain man one morning, and the man went to the newspaper office and complained about it, because, he said, he wasn't dead. He was told at the newspaper office that it would be contrary to the rules of the paper to publish a correction. So the man was compelled to be satisfied with an announcement of his birth in the next day's paper. (This may be considered a new story only if eternity be taken as a basis for comparison. As I am told of a firm in the east, with offices in a number of the larger cities, that specialize in removing chewing gum from the seats of moving picture theatres . . . There are some questions that anybody can answer. For instance, who should speculate? Only those who can afford to lose . . . A want ad in a midwestern newspaper: "Former market analyst and investment counsel wants job in private family as chauffeur and butler. Will do laundry and take care of children." Another Roosevelt enthusiast.

8:00—Maj. Bowes Capitol theatre fam. 8:15—Church of the air. 8:20—Voice of tolerance. 8:30—Poetic strings. 8:45—St. Louis serenades. 9:00—Singing strings. 9:15—Everybody's music. 9:30—Our American Neighbors. 9:45—Joe Fenner comedy. 10:00—Columbia variety. 10:15—Carlson arch. 4—CBS. 10:30—Left parade. 4—Studio. 10:45—Universal rhythm. 11:00—Community sing. 11:15—Just a little. 11:30—Singing strings. 11:45—Archie arch. 12:00—Cable arch. Deanna Durbin. 12:15—News. 8:45—Charlie Hamp. 12:30—Temple Square. 12:45—Gray arch. 1:00—Hour to the Moon. 1:15—Garber arch.

8:00—Hour Glass. 8:15—Chicago Round Table, speakers. 8:30—News. 8:45—Long Ago. 9:00—Thatcher Col Mystery. 9:15—Tidwell's Sons, serial. 9:30—Roman arch. 9:45—The World Is Yours, drama. 10:00—Marion Talley, sing. 10:15—A Tale of Today. 10:30—Night on the March. 10:45—Songs for X. 11:00—Manhattan Merry-Go-Round. 11:15—Album of Familiar Music. 11:30—True topics. 11:45—Single program, vocal. 12:00—Treasure Island, varied. 12:15—Jack Benny, comedy. 12:30—Frank Morgan, Dorothy Lamour (ET).

8:15—Beatrice Hillis arch. 8:30—One Man's Family, drama. 8:45—Passing Parade. 9:00—Night on the March. 9:15—Dolin arch. 9:30—Dolin arch. 9:45—Bridge to Dreamland, organ. 10:00—Tobacco arch. 10:15—Beaux Arts trio. 10:30—Weather reports.

8:00—Tabernacle, singing evangelists. 8:15—Beatrice Hillis arch. 8:30—One Man's Family, drama. 8:45—Passing Parade. 9:00—Night on the March. 9:15—Dolin arch. 9:30—Dolin arch. 9:45—Bridge to Dreamland, organ. 10:00—Tobacco arch. 10:15—Beaux Arts trio. 10:30—Weather reports.

Statesman Book Nook

Reviews of New Books and Literary News Notes By CAROLINE C. JERGEN

In the Lives of Men. By Alan Hart. W. W. Norton. 1937. \$2.50. In many ways "In the Lives of Men" shows more maturity and more thought than do Dr. Hart's two earlier books, "Dr. Mallory" and "The Undaunted." It is a fuller, more meaty story. Some will like it better than they did "Dr. Mallory" because it has a more satisfactory ending. It reads more smoothly, a little more rapidly. Also it is a longer story—451 pages—almost a short story when compared to "Gone With the Wind."

Someday, one feels, Dr. Hart is going to write a really big novel, big from the standpoint of quality, not the number of pages. He does not seem to be one of the authors who has but the one-story—ever so many stories in the lives of other men about him. But if he is to write this really worthwhile novel he should learn to understand women better. His women characters fall slightly short of being human. To his women seem to be either very good or very bad. He manages to put some good in most of his worst male characters, and some bad in the best of them, thus making them human. But not so with his women. They are either hard and completely selfish or they are like Rachel Winifred, or they are like Rachel who is too good to be true.

The subject matter of "In the Lives of Men," while it deals with the medical profession and doctors are the central characters, is not solely concerned with discovery of some disease cure as was "The Undaunted." The title is taken from the "Oath of Hippocrates": "Whatever, in connection with my professional practice, or not in connection with it, I may see or hear in the lives of men which ought not to be spoken abroad, I will not divulge, as reckoning that all such should be kept secret."

Evidently Dr. Hart takes this method of letting the world know that doctors do know more about people than they are allowed to appear on the street. The author could have without injury to the story let his readers taken some of this information for granted. There are some paragraphs which the squeamish will find decidedly disagreeable. There are even times when those of us who are not as tempted to comment, "Well, I like frankness and I don't mind a certain amount of sex-talk, but now, really—" When this book is placed in public libraries, there will be some hands thrown in the air in horror as there will be some parents—even modern parents—who will ask the librarian not to recommend it to their offspring. Most of us will look about for our neighbors and wonder if "all people should know that."

We are tempted to say that it is too bad Dr. Hart permitted quite so much promiscuity to creep into the page when there is

so very much worthwhile material in the story and the story in itself is entertaining. Some readers will let the objectionable either obscure the good part or let it become the important part, according to their natures. For a time now, authors have steered away from "utter frankness" and this has been a relief.

However, "In the Lives of Men" is not the type of book which will linger for long in the minds of men. But Oregonians are bound to read it if for no other reason than only because the author is an Oregon man having attended school at Albany and later at Portland before taking the advanced medical work in eastern states.

While Dr. W. R. Whitney says he wrote "Things I've Been Thinking About" for the very young people of America, the adults are going to find the article, which appears in July "The American," just as interesting as will the younger people. Dr. Whitney is one of the world's foremost research scientists, but his thoughts in this article are expressed in a simple non-technical language understandable to all.

Dr. Whitney tells us that when he has a hunch for a scientific experiment, he can find any number of well-educated men who can tell him all kinds of high-powered and perfectly logical reasons why it won't work: "Some of the reasons they want to, when all they need is one reason why they can." The scientist tells us of how he has made certain discoveries and of others he would like to make. He indicates there are still enough undiscovered things in the world to keep the minds of young and old scientists at work.

In this magazine, Jerome Beatty has an entertaining and informative article on Jeanette MacDonald, who is—but it isn't really necessary any longer to explain who she is. Beatty explains who she was and calls his article "The Girl Who Sang in the Bath-tub." This may give some that Beatty writes of a somewhat bizarre subject in a somewhat bizarre manner. However, the bathtub episode refers to the scene (which, you may remember, was not so much a scene as an indication) in "The Love Parade" in which the once upon a time incomparable Maurice Chevalier starred. This same article also tells its readers who were "lops" in box receipts at motion pictures this past year.

An exceptionally timely article appears in this week's issue of "The Saturday Evening Post." It is written by Garret under the title of "Putting the Law on Wheels." It has, of course, to do with the new highway law. Briefly it gives the life-history of the (Turn to page 6, col. 6)

Radio Programs

- KOIN-SUNDAY-940 Kc. 8:00—Maj. Bowes Capitol theatre fam. 8:15—Church of the air. 8:20—Voice of tolerance. 8:30—Poetic strings. 8:45—St. Louis serenades. 9:00—Singing strings. 9:15—Everybody's music. 9:30—Our American Neighbors. 9:45—Joe Fenner comedy. 10:00—Columbia variety. 10:15—Carlson arch. 4—CBS. 10:30—Left parade. 4—Studio. 10:45—Universal rhythm. 11:00—Community sing. 11:15—Just a little. 11:30—Singing strings. 11:45—Archie arch. 12:00—Cable arch. Deanna Durbin. 12:15—News. 8:45—Charlie Hamp. 12:30—Temple Square. 12:45—Gray arch. 1:00—Hour to the Moon. 1:15—Garber arch.
KOW-MONDAY-620 Kc. 8:00—Hour Glass. 8:15—Chicago Round Table, speakers. 8:30—News. 8:45—Long Ago. 9:00—Thatcher Col Mystery. 9:15—Tidwell's Sons, serial. 9:30—Roman arch. 9:45—The World Is Yours, drama. 10:00—Marion Talley, sing. 10:15—A Tale of Today. 10:30—Night on the March. 10:45—Songs for X. 11:00—Manhattan Merry-Go-Round. 11:15—Album of Familiar Music. 11:30—True topics. 11:45—Single program, vocal. 12:00—Treasure Island, varied. 12:15—Jack Benny, comedy. 12:30—Frank Morgan, Dorothy Lamour (ET).
KEX-SUNDAY-1180 Kc. 8:00—Tabernacle, singing evangelists. 8:15—Beatrice Hillis arch. 8:30—One Man's Family, drama. 8:45—Passing Parade. 9:00—Night on the March. 9:15—Dolin arch. 9:30—Dolin arch. 9:45—Bridge to Dreamland, organ. 10:00—Tobacco arch. 10:15—Beaux Arts trio. 10:30—Weather reports.