

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

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THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. Charles A. Sprague, Pres. Sheldon F. Sackett, Secy.

Lumber Workers and the CIO

Lumber workers in the Willamette valley who are affiliated with the AFofL remained away from the convention in Tacoma, which voted to affiliate with the CIO.

The fundamental trouble with CIO is that it adopts the techniques of "class struggle," borrowing from Europe and absorbing them from the intellectuals who have adopted the labor movement as their passion.

What are the techniques of the radicals in foreign labor circles? They include stoppage of work, sabotage, disregard of orders from plant foremen, slowdown on the job, sporadic strikes, tie-ups on grievances of single individuals or small groups.

"Just now we are not working. The unions or syndicates of workers, that were so troublesome all the time, had complete control of the local government and carried things with such a high hand that the state and federal governments put their (syndicate) men out and installed a government of agrarians who are opposed to the syndicates.

"It looks like jumping from the frying pan into the fire, but for a time it is a relief from the ridiculous management of the syndicalists, who shut off light and water, stopped work, threw the bosses into the ditches (irrigation), etc., and without any restraint on the part of their own officials.

"A few syndicalists have been shot, and we hope the good work will continue. "All local merchants and the sugar company have rescinded their contracts with the syndicalists and the situation is rather tense waiting for developments and with all company work at a standstill.

"We sold our dairy and after paying out about 2000 pesos got free of damage claims." (This was 2000 pesos in addition to proceeds from the sale, and went to the workers under the Mexican law for compensation.—Ed.)

"You may remember we had 85 acres up near the Mulkeys on what is known as the Publico. The agrarians took that and now we have nothing but the place we live at, and the remedy for the present situation is to be more radical instead of going back to security. For instance, taking the land away from the individual owners has also taken it out of production to a large extent. It pays no taxes and affords no work for people formerly hired to farm it.

"When you were down here corn sold at six to eight centavos a kilo, now 12 and going to 15; beans 14 to 18 centavos, now 30 going to 35; lard 12 to 15 pesos per 17 kilo can, now 23 going to 30. Everything else in proportion, especially dry goods, due to higher wages and less work per day.

"The author of the letter has lived 27 years in Mexico. He went down on a colony venture something like Aurora colony which later broke up; and has remained in private business and employment on the tract. So his opportunities for observation have been good.

Even Governor Earle of Pennsylvania called on the CIO workers to purge their ranks of communistic leaders. The communists themselves admit they have entered into CIO strikes to support them, with hope of course of directing the workers toward their own conceptions of social organization.

The masses of American workers are not radicals, but conservatives who want good wages and fair security. On them rests the primary responsibility for self-discipline under the great grant of powers conveyed in friendly legislation like the Wagner act. Unless they provide controls for their own groups and set limits to their demands government will intervene and if not government, then some counter-vailing non-government force, like the vigilantes.

The fact that the Willamette valley lumber workers refused to go CIO is pretty good proof that Oregon workers are not attracted to striking just for political hell-raising but want unions for self-protection and mutual benefit, with no desire to turn this country into a Mexico, a Spain, or a Russia. CIO members and leaders themselves will probably temper their zeal as they get public reaction against radical ideas and radical methods that have been rampant.

Marconi died Tuesday. Remember how the "profesor" would come to the small towns and demonstrate "wireless" and liquid air and other phenomena of science, while the people young and old gaped and marveled at the wonders of science? Marconi invented wireless telegraphy, out of which has grown radio, wireless telephony. Youngsters are more familiar with the word radio; but their dads and mothers remember the news of Marconi's discoveries of wireless.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

One of the most important news flashes ever released in Salem: it brought one hundred dollars:

It was the forenoon of Tuesday, October 2, 1860. The Oregon legislature was in session in the Holman block, still standing, across the street north from the present Statesman building.

That had been a stormy session, full of excitement. There had been a "hold-up," when six senators hid out and could not be found, though warrants were issued for them.

The air was tense with the slavery question. Secession was threatened. The outbreak of the Civil war was in the offing. The legislature was in the throes of the election of two United States senators. Ballot after ballot had been taken without result.

The combined strength of the Douglas democrats and the republicans was enough to defeat the forces of the Lane faction, sympathetic with the slave states, but a fusion of them, which was being attempted, was a difficult undertaking.

Fourteen unsuccessful ballots had been taken by the 50 men composing the legislature. More balloting was scheduled for that day, beginning in joint session at 10 o'clock in the hall of the house on the third floor—still much as it was then, minus the desks of the legislators.

The candidate desired by the republicans and people everywhere who were opposed to slavery, and of its extension, was Col. E. D. Baker, a foremost orator of the nation.

In the winter of 1859-60, he had come with his family from California, and they were living in the rambling house that had been the residence of Dr. W. H. Willson, who platted the main townsite of Salem. That house stood at the northeast corner of Court and Capitol streets, where the service station is now.

The state house block opposite was vacant, the territorial capitol having burned the night of December 29, '55, and the first capitol not authorized for a dozen years; the one burned on the night of April 25, 1935.

Col. E. D. Baker had a son, Edward D., Jr., aged about 20. He and his wife, Mrs. C. H. Baker were about the same age, brass bands, played in the Salem brass band together, and were called the Baker twins.

Young E. D. Baker's mother had told him that in case his father was elected, and he brought her the first news of the victory, he would get \$100.

The 17th ballot, the first one taken on that Tuesday, Oct. 2, 1860, had left Baker five votes short of the necessary 26.

Before the tally was announced by the chief clerk of the senate, young Baker had observed five changes to his distinguished sire. That meant victory.

He did not wait for the final announcement. He bolted down the stairways—the same two stairways that now lead to the upper floors—and was off up Commercial street toward State.

As he passed the harness and saddle shop on the west side of Commercial street where his "twin" Joe Baker was working, he pulled off his overcoat and threw it to Joe, rushing on to and up State street in his marathon.

So, young E. D. Baker reached his mother in record time with the welcome news, and earned the \$100 messenger fee.

Why did he not phone? Because there was "no such animal." That contraption had not been invented.

There was no telephone line in Salem until about 25 years after that time, and not 50 members of the telephone exchange until after 39 years had passed beyond that date.

Young Baker, who made the dash with the important news, joined the U. S. army, and was afterward located at Fort Vancouver, where he died many years ago.

Financial Sandwich



Silverton Legion's Auxiliary Meets

SILVERTON, July 20 — Plans for the state convention to be held in August were discussed at the American Legion Auxiliary meeting Monday night over which Mrs. Ernest Starr presided.

Silverton vs. David Ball Date Changed

SILVERTON, July 20 — The baseball game with the House of David will be played on McGinnis field at Silverton Tuesday, July 27, instead of July 23 as first announced.

President Lays Cornerstone



Using the same trowel wielded by George Washington when he laid the cornerstone of the capitol in 1793, President Franklin D. Roosevelt laid the cornerstone of the new federal trade commission building as William A. Ayres, left, commission chairman, looked on.

Radio Programs

- KSLM-WEDNESDAY-1770 Ks. 7:15-United Press News. 7:30-Sunrise Sermonette. 8:00-Varieties. 8:45-United Press News. 9:00-The Pastor's Gail. 9:15-Symphonic Gems. 9:45-Culinary Curiosities. 10:00-Organists. 10:30-Neighbor Jim. 10:45-Coral Strands. 11:00-United Press News. 11:15-Value Parade. 12:15-United Press News. 12:30-Farmer's Digest. 12:45-Popular Salute. 1:00-Hillbilly Serenade. 2:00-Tango Time. 2:15-Monitor News. 2:30-Hollywood Briefs. 2:45-Local Varieties. 3:00-Salon Melodies. 3:30-Rainbow Trio. 3:45-Hits of Yesterday. 4:15-Petite Musicale. 4:45-Spice of Life. 5:45-The Friendly Circle. 6:15-Stringed Harmony. 6:25-Outdoor Reporter. 6:30-Eventide Echoes. 6:45-United Press News. 7:00-The Mystery Parson. 7:30-Henry King's Orchestra. 8:15-Hal Grayson's Orchestra. 8:30-Harmony Hall. 8:45-Today's Tunes. 9:00-United Press News. 9:15-Ranch Boys. 9:30-Sporting Games. 9:45-Crystal Gardens Ballroom. 10:00-Crystal Gardens Ballroom. KGW-WEDNESDAY-690 Ks. 7:00-Morning melodies (PT). 7:30-Delta Gales, serial. 8:00-News. 8:15-Story of Mary Martin, drama. 8:30-Three Marchals. 9:15-Mrs. Wiggs Cabbage Patch, drama. 9:30-John's Other Wife, serial. 10:30-How to be charming. 10:45-Music of the moment. 11:00-Pepper Young's Family, drama. 11:15-Ms Perkins, serial. 11:30-Via and Bede, comedy. 12:45-The O'Neill, serial. 12:00-United Press News. 12:15-Gospel singer. 12:30-News. 12:45-Guiding Light. 1:00-Ray Towens, troubadour. 1:15-Hollywood news. 1:30-Mary Lou and Lynn, piano. 1:45-Delta Gales, serial. 2:15-Women's magazine. 2:15-Douglas of churches. 2:30-Bronze and Schiefer, piano. 4:00-Ole Man's Family, drama. 4:30-Back Seat Driver, drama. 4:45-Portraits in Melody (PT). 5:00-Madral Interlude (PT). 5:00-Baux Arts trio. 6:00-Your Hit Parade. 6:45-Magazine varied. 7:00-Amos 'n' Andy. 7:30-Diana and Johnson. 8:00-Town Hall Tonight, variety. KOD-WEDNESDAY-940 Ks. 6:30-Block 8-News. 8:05-Sons of Pioneers. 10:15-Neighbor Jim. 10:30-My band. 9:30-Betty and Bob. 9:30-Arnold Grimm's Daughter, serial. 10:15-Hollywood in person. 10:45-Ann Jean's stories. 10:30-Edwin C. Hill, comments. 11:00-Magazine 12-News. 12:15-Pretty Kitty Kelly, drama. 1:00-Elmie Thompson, organ. 1:30-News through woman's eyes. 1:45-News. 2:30-Newlyweds. 3:00-Western home hour. 4:30-Overland of America. 5:30-Varsity. 6-Kathryn's club. 6:00-Gangbusters. 6:30-Crystal Ball talk. 7:00-Scattered Balms, drama. 7:15-Around the World, Books Carrier. 7:30-Laugh with Ken Murray, varied. 8:00-Hollywood spotlight. 8:15-Drews. 8:30-Hamilton orch. 8:30-Chicago orch. 10:00-Phantom violin. 10:15-Your Witness. 11:00-Young's orch. 11:30-12-McElroy orch. MILL CITY Lodges On Sunday Outing. MILL CITY, July 20 — The Knights and Ladies of Security enjoyed a picnic in Moore's grove Sunday. Mrs. Neva Booth Constantino returned Saturday from Omaha, Neb., where she has spent the summer. John Davis is suffering with blood poison in his arm, caused from a small scratch. Miss Georgia Shane entertained at her home, "Dogwood Lodge," Saturday, in honor of her house guests, Mrs. Laura Morrow, Miss Essie Roy, and Mrs. L. E. Fowler, all of Los Angeles. The evening was spent playing "500" with high honors going to Mrs. Ed. Haynes and Mrs. Cecil Lake, and consolation to Miss Essie Roy and W. B. Shuey. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Cline, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shuey, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schroeder, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bruder, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lake, Miss Marjorie Schroeder, Dorothy Shuey, Miss Daisy Henderson, the hostess Miss Schane, and honor guests, Mrs. Morrow, Mrs. Fowler and Miss Roy.

Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

AND THAT'S THAT Buried cities of long ago. Examined to make a modern show. Nations that lived and passed away.

Tell a tale of another day. Are we to go as they have gone? There's but one answer, clear as dawn— Perhaps we are, perhaps we're not. It doesn't matter such a lot Whether we accept or doubt it, Nothing can we do about it.

Still, it is a relief to turn our thoughts away from present day wars and taxes, not to mention the neighbor's axes, and ponder for a time one or more of those possible questions to which there are no possible answers.

Beverly Hills, who tells Liberty readers each week what he thinks of the new pictures, and sometimes agrees with other expert judges and sometimes does not, accords the "extraordinary" rating to A Star is Born, the Janet Gaynor-Fredric March film, which has just come to Salem. "Thus far I have found no dissent as to Liberty's rating of the film. It is a joy to the jaded and the unjaded alike.

Slave Ship (Baxter, Beery, Allan and Rooney) bids fair at this writing to make a record of 14 days continuous showing at the Grand theatre in Salem. Good material for a P. S. to any letter to movie minded friends.

Noted in passing along. A gentleman who had just completed patching a cement walk observed another gentleman to be headed for the still soft repaired spot. He called "Whoa!" and the second gentleman stopped and stood stock still for several minutes. At last he turned to the first gentleman, seemingly annoyed. "For goodness' sake," he said, "cluck or say get up or something, will you? I've got to be getting along." "All right," grinned the first gentleman, "see and get up and be darned to you." Which is a correct report of the incident with the exception of the word darned. And it really happened in Salem. And, further, it just goes to prove that evidence of a sense of humor are likely to spurt out at almost any moment anywhere.

I visited around somewhat Sunday, happening to feel that way for some reason or other. Chanced to encounter several of the musical colony folk, and without exception these had a word of praise for Mr. Sprague's George Gershwin editorial in that morning's Statesman. They agreed that the tribute was at once timely, interesting and fully deserved.

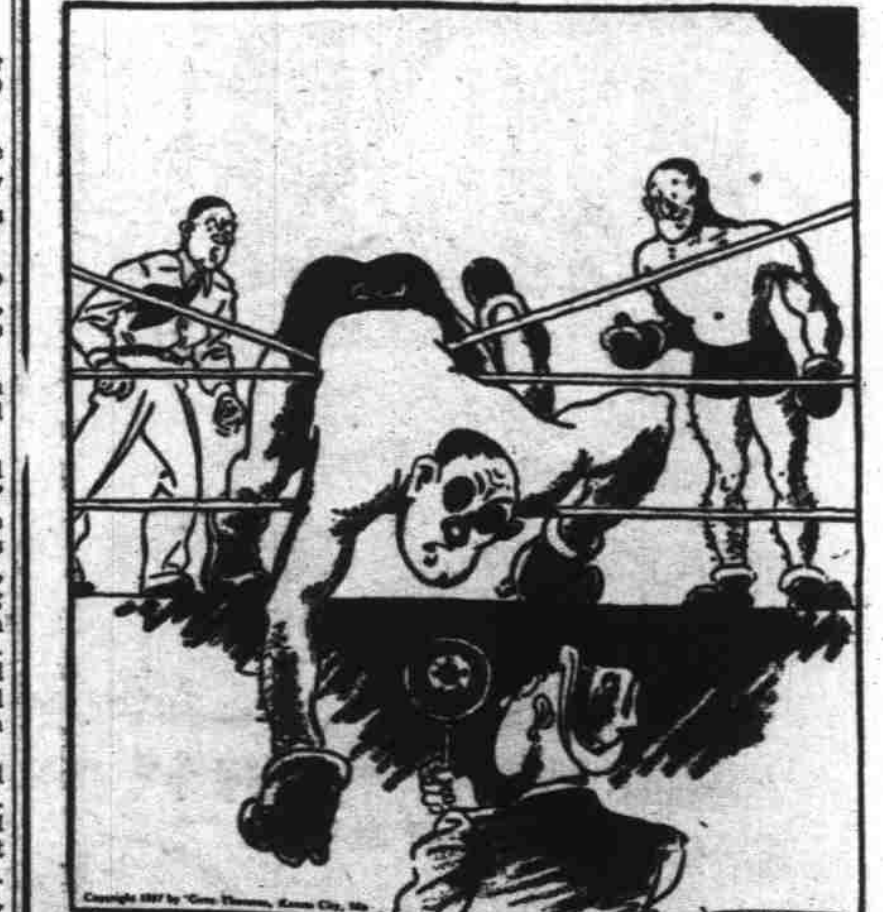
I have known a number of women and a few men of the so-called nervous invalid type. These individuals gave no evidence in their appearance that they were otherwise than normally healthy, and the sympathy they were given in their sufferings was practically none. So for the most part they suffered in silence, having learned by experience that to complain was to invite ridicule. There are physicians, a few, who understand such cases. While I was living in an eastern city the pastor of one of the leading churches did. The physician who attended her chanced to be one of my acquaintances, and answering an inquiry from me as to the cause of the woman's death he gave me a reply that was in the nature of what the boys term a sockdolager. "She was murdered," he said, "mostly by her husband, but ignorantly well meaning and pitifully friendly. Certainly, the husband was innocent of murder, but nevertheless he killed his wife as surely as if he had put poison in her tea. I suppose he was sincere in his belief that his wife's sufferings were due to imaginary ailments, but the criminal court, and the jury, had a different opinion. Perhaps we're not to blame for our lack of understanding and suffering which we cannot comprehend. But a bit of sympathy scattered here and there, whether we consider it called for or not, can do no harm and may be a genuine blessing."

Odd. The books that years ago Harry Castlemon, Oliver Optic and the others—kept me awake far into the night (or as far into the night as father would permit) now, for me, sleep within 15 minutes. You that way? "Time moveth not! our being 'tis that moves; And we, swift gliding down life's rapid stream, Dream of swift ages and revolving years." Travelers told us 30 years ago, in the sketchy way usual with travelers, of the beauties of the Willamette country. It was an alluring tale, even as much of it as we believed. We had not moved for quite a while. I had known the Hofer brothers, Ernst and Andy, at McGregor, Iowa, and because they were in Salem we elected to come to Salem. Travelers' reports as to Salem were not reassuring. The state capital of Oregon? Yes, but little more than a moss covered, half asleep little town for the greater part of each biennium. However, we came to Salem.

There is little in the present aspect of the town to remind one of the Salem of 30 years ago. Hardly a trace had replaced the alternating mud and dust of the streets, old Chinatown has given way to modern business buildings, office buildings tower on spots where rickety frame structures or squat buildings of brick once stood. To all intents and purposes, the entire aspect of the place has changed. In short, Salem has become a busy city, and a decidedly handsome one as well, although it is to be said that it did not lack charm in the former days. This hastily written and utterly inadequate reference to the town prior to its awakening came about through a query addressed to me on State street one day last week. A stranger wished to know where he could find the Tioga building. It was easy to tell him. A twitch of a thumb in the direction of the 11-story First National Bank building did the trick.

He could not have asked me for information regarding any other building in Salem that would have been of more interest to me. Frank Holmes' law office was on the second floor of the Tioga, and I wasted a good deal of time there. I don't quite know why. Frank was a democrat and I wasn't, so our lack of understanding and suffering which we cannot comprehend. (Turn to page 10, col. 3)

ON THE NOSE . . . . By THORNTON



"If dat's KSLM, me wife's listenin! Tell her not to fry dat beefsteak what's in de ice box"