

THE Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Some One Must Work

With all the effort being made for social security one fact seems to be overlooked: some one must work. Some one must chop wood and dig coal. Some one must plow fields and harvest wheat.

There is no form of annuity insurance, no form of pensions, no form of relief, no form of inheritance which will exempt society from labor if it wants to survive and if it wants to maintain a high level, of so called civilization.

Let no form of social security minimize the dignity and lessen the necessity of honorable toil no matter what the variety. There is no method of money tinkering or finance legismanship which will remove the need of work.

The end of the depression will not come by inflation or by some fantastic scheme of financing and playing tricks with credit. It will come when the great body of employables are at work on productive jobs, and when the fruits of their labors can pass freely into consumption.

Distribution of Public Funds

At the meeting of county judges and commissioners in Albany this week one of the items considered was the pressure of relief on county treasuries. It was remarked that in many counties larger relief loads were assumed at the expense of highway improvement.

One thing which must be guarded against is robbing Peter to pay Paul. The aged must be cared for, but if provision for old age pensions means to rob an equal number of others of their living there is no social gain.

What is needed is a balanced program in which there will be as fair and equitable a division of available funds as possible, giving proper care to the aged and the destitute, and at the same time endeavoring to keep up needed highway work not only for the benefits which are derived from good roads but also to give employment to those accustomed to depend on this class of work.

Telegram to the Sage

In his usual quiet, unperturbed manner he came into the editor's office the other day, handed the writer a telegram with a casual remark about "What do you think of this?"

The message was one to D. H. Talmadge, Statesman columnist, inviting him to New York for a radio performance, and it was the Sage of Salem himself who brought it in.

We told him to go just as he is, just plain homespun. In the role of country editor turned philosopher he should create a real sensation in New York. There is none like him since-old Ed Howe passed from the scene.

Marketing and Education

The state board of higher education at its meeting in Eugene this week adopted a proposal for adding a division of marketing in the state system of higher education.

It may be that a division of marketing should be created by the state, but that decision should be made by the legislature, with proper appropriation for its support, rather than by the state board of higher education.

Courthouse Quiescent

There is no indication that sentiment in the county has changed so that the voters would authorize construction of a new courthouse at this time, even with PWA assistance.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Capt. Thomas McKay's 7-29-38 estate was probated in Marion county: it was one of the first in our history:

(Continued from yesterday.) The Bancroft Oregon History, volume 1, has, beginning on page 701, this paragraph:

"On French prairie a company was raised by Thomas McKay, among the Canadians, which acted on the part of this noted Indian fighter gave great satisfaction, not only on account of his reputation as a warrior, but as an Indian of the course which would be taken by the half-breed population in the event of a protracted war with the natives. A flag was designed for and presented to Captain McKay, emblematic of the provisional government, bearing a lone star and a number of stripes. He presented it to his company with this brief address: "This is the flag you are expected to defend, and you must defend it."

Quoting Bancroft further: "Grim describes McKay as mounted and riding along the road harrying the French half-breeds in Chinook. In an hour's time he had 34 men in his company." That was John W. Grim, of the 1847 immigration, noted early Oregon pioneer. His first lieutenant was Charles McKay, of the Red River valley immigration of 1841. Edward Dupuy was orderly sergeant, and George Montour, Baptiste Dorion, David Crawford and Gideon Pion duty sergeants.

Montour, as has been indicated in this series, was father-in-law to Capt. McKay. Baptiste Dorion was a son of the famous Marie Iowa Dorion, the Sacagawea plus of the Astor overlanders under Wilson Price Hunt.

Capt. Thomas McKay drew first blood in the Cayuse war. The battle was above The Dalles, on February 28, 1845. Wrote Francis Fuller Victor in "Indian Wars of Oregon," page 175:

"At the commencement of the fighting, Gray Eagle and Five Crows rode up near the wagons, as if boastful of their prowess. Gray Eagle exclaimed, 'There's Tom McKay; I will kill him; but before he could execute his threat, Captain McKay shot him dead.'"

"At the same time Lieutenant Charles McKay shot Five Crows, a Chatoe, in an hour's time he had 34 men in his company. That was John W. Grim, of the 1847 immigration, noted early Oregon pioneer. His first lieutenant was Charles McKay, of the Red River valley immigration of 1841."

True, as to tobacco, a farmer can plant and raise all he pleases. It's when he tries to sell that they catch him. He can raise all he pleases—but he can't sell all he pleases, except by paying a penalty. AAA tells him how much he can raise and sell, fixes a quota for him. On whatever he sells above his quota he must pay the penalty.

The regular reader of this column knows that Capt. Thomas McKay, in the fall of 1843, conducted a party of 150 prominent Oregon men, headed by Supreme Judge Peter H. Burnett of our provisional government, to the California mines, in 50 wagons, going through southern Oregon, and by way of the Klamath country, and over the Sierras through the newly discovered Lassen pass, and that these early Oregonians, with others going from this then sparsely settled section, were the gold rushers, heading a great procession from every corner of the globe, bound in ten thousand ways by a thousand routes for California; and that these newly arrived and intrepid pioneers from over the Calapooias, the Cascades and the Sierra Nevadas, took the lead in making a state out of California, with Peter H. Burnett its first governor, and in breaking the newly hedged commonwealth, pell mell, into the union, without any credentials higher than self assurance brass. This was the beginning of Oregon's motherhood of states in all the vast and rich section draining to Balboa's great ocean.

"The mission on the Williams-ette had become crowded. 'We must extend the work,' said the missionaries. 'Some one must visit the states and lay this matter before the churches.' All eyes turned to Jason Lee. 'Tom McKay's Shoshonean brigade set out for its summer hunt. And with it came Jason Lee. At Fort Walla Walla, 100 horses were packed with Indian goods for the interior. How easily the Indians might sweep down and capture the caravan.' But they did not—the trader is the Indian's best friend—on the look-out, however, with a loaded gun. The brigade wound up the old trail to Whitman's. In two years

that had become a favorite halting spot for Tom McKay. 'What are you going to do with William?' inquired Dr. Whitman, patting the dark locks of McKay's little son, the 'Billy boy' of Fort Vancouver. 'I am sending him to Scotland to study medicine. Thomas, why don't you educate the boy in America. . . Give the boy a Yankee education, make an American of him.' (Concluded tomorrow.)

Wanaja Ruth Judd, "trunk murderer" of her two closest friends, who was recently reported recovering in Arizona state hospital from the effects of a sedative. Hospital officials insisted the tablets were not taken in a suicide attempt. Mrs. Judd, who dismembered the bodies of Agnes A. Lerof and Hedvig Samuelson and shipped the parts in two trunks to Los Angeles, was condemned to hang, but was finally adjudged insane.

Harvest Time in the Far East



Interpreting the News

By MARK SULLIVAN

WASHINGTON, July 28—A law before me an announcement made by AAA on July 23, and I here set down some reflections inspired by it. The announcement contains the regulations pertaining to tobacco. These regulations, I quote, are issued in accord with the marketing quota provisions of the agricultural adjustment act of 1928. There is much more regulation of tobacco planting than this. But I confine myself here to what is in the regulations regarding raising and selling tobacco. I quote the first regulation: "Each farmer operator will be given a marketing card showing the amount of tobacco he can sell without penalty."

That farmer who has a valuable right, duly attested by a card which he can carry in his pocket. It's a negotiable instrument, convertible into cash. It is the right to sell 3,000 pounds of tobacco which he did not

penalty is set out in the regulations. I quote: "The penalty is 50 per cent of the sale price; or 3 cents a pound, whichever is higher." Penalty Is Severe That penalty—50 per cent of the price he gets when he sells the severe, obviously. Yet the tobacco farmer ought to be grateful. He ought to be glad AAA has become lenient. Three years ago, in the case of potatoes—until the supreme court invalidated the original AAA act—the penalty for raising and selling more than your quota was fine and imprisonment. And there was also a penalty of fine and imprisonment for anyone who bought potatoes raised in excess of a farmer's quota, "bootleg" potatoes.

But I proceed to another provision of the tobacco regulations. I quote a paragraph. Don't try to understand it—I doubt if you can. I'll give the translation following the quotation: "A farmer who has a quota exceeding the tobacco available for marketing may authorize the transfer of that part of his quota not needed . . . If quotas are transferred from one farm to another through direct negotiations between the operators of the farms concerned, the consideration for the transfer may be whatever the operators agree upon. If a warehouseman acts as agent in the transfer, the rate of consideration is fixed at five cents per pound."

That means: Suppose a farmer has a quota of 4,000 pounds which he can raise and sell without penalty. Suppose he doesn't care to raise 4,000 pounds. Suppose he decides to take it easy and raise only 1,000 pounds. Right Is Valuable That farmer now has a valuable right, duly attested by a card which he can carry in his pocket. It's a negotiable instrument, convertible into cash. It is the right to sell 3,000 pounds of tobacco which he did not

Recovering

Wanaja Ruth Judd, "trunk murderer" of her two closest friends, who was recently reported recovering in Arizona state hospital from the effects of a sedative. Hospital officials insisted the tablets were not taken in a suicide attempt. Mrs. Judd, who dismembered the bodies of Agnes A. Lerof and Hedvig Samuelson and shipped the parts in two trunks to Los Angeles, was condemned to hang, but was finally adjudged insane.

This right he can sell. He can sell it to other farmers. For if he will get roughly 5 cents per pound for each pound not raised and sold. For not raising and selling 3,000 pounds the reward would be roughly \$150. The persons who buy the right are the other farmers who were rash enough to plant more than AAA said they should, or who were so unwise as to cultivate their crops to diligently, who were so unfortunate as to suffer from the unanticipated generosity of nature. The buyer can use the right as an offset to the AAA penalty for raising too much. The farmer who didn't plant as much as AAA said he could, gets roughly five cents a pound for the pounds he never planted! Five cents a pound penalty for the farmer who planted more than AAA said he could, or who worked so diligently that he raised a large crop, or who was blessed by nature! "It's a mad world, my masters." New York Herald-Tribune Syndicate.

WALDO HILLS—Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Coffey of Portland were guests Wednesday night and Thursday morning at the Comstock home. Mr. Coffey is with the Hibernian threshing machine. This is the way Mr. Coffey has taken a vacation each year since 1926 from his duties as high school principal.

Educator Takes Annual Vacation in Harvesting

WALDO HILLS—Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Coffey of Portland were guests Wednesday night and Thursday morning at the Comstock home. Mr. Coffey is with the Hibernian threshing machine. This is the way Mr. Coffey has taken a vacation each year since 1926 from his duties as high school principal.

- KSIM—FRIDAY—1870 Kc. 7:30—News. 7:45—Time O' Day. 8:00—The Ballooner. 8:15—Count Your Blessings. 8:30—Hits and Encores. 8:45—Friends. 9:00—The Pastor's Call. 9:15—Foster's Circle. 9:45—Bob Young. 10:00—Women in the News. 10:15—Hawaiian Paradise. 10:30—Morning Magazine. 10:45—This Woman's World. 11:00—News. 11:15—Organalities. 11:30—Vocal Varieties. 12:00—E. Clark Bobbett, Traffic. 12:15—News. 12:30—Voice of the Farm. 12:45—Billie's Serenade. 1:00—Ramble Weeks. 1:15—Country Editor. 1:30—Musical Salutes. 1:45—Johnson Family. 2:00—Chief Navy Officer Ehrman. 2:15—Community Hall. 2:45—Marcé Vido. 3:00—Feminine Fancies. 3:15—Dr. Van Wyck. 3:45—News. 4:00—Dramas of Youth. 4:30—20 Fingers in Harmony. 4:45—Martial Airs. 5:00—Jimmy Grier's Orchestra. 5:30—The Coach. 5:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr. 6:00—Popery. 6:15—Dinner Hour Melodies. 6:45—News. 7:00—Waltz Time. 7:30—The Lone Ranger. 8:00—United Press News. 8:15—Salon Echoes. 8:30—Freddie Nagel's Orch. 8:45—Sons and Daughters of the Pioneers. 9:00—Newspaper of the Air. 9:15—Swingtime. 9:30—Carl Ravazzo's Orchestra. 10:00—Jimmy Grier's Orchestra. 10:30—Sterling Young's Orch. 11:00—Jim Walsh's Orchestra. KGW—FRIDAY—630 Kc. 7:00—Originalities. 7:15—Trill Blazers. 7:45—News. 8:00—Vaughn De Leath. 8:30—Carlton & Wayne. 9:15—Your Radio Review. 9:30—Words and Music. 9:55—Curstone Quiz.

Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

A-SUMMERING By CAROLINE COX They are off to the mountains and down to the beach. To rest and swim: Off they go and long they stay—Those favored mortals, who dare to play— A-Summering.

Some of us have to stay home and work. While the sweat drips off of our chin. We grow fretful and peevish; but we are bound To hold this old world and make it go round— A-Summering. —3513 N. E. Wasco, Portland.

Anything can be sold if properly advertised.—Eastera publicist journal. A pretty broad statement. How about moth millers?

Epigram given out by a Salem woman during the week: "One does not need to be very old in these days to be 50."

A Recent Picture At one of the places in Salem—and there are not many of them where coffee and tea and chocolate are served and the talk runs largely to movies and the news of the time, with perhaps a special leaning towards sports, I chanced to overhear a discussion of a film, then locally current, "Three Blind Mice," which, as probably many of you know, is the cinema story of three Kansas girls, disappointed in the amount of money left them by a deceased aunt and disgusted and disheartened by the results from their sole possession, a small poultry ranch, went to Santa Barbara to catch a rich husband, one of the girls posing as an heiress. It was the opinion of the company, with a few "well, I'd have had it this way," which of course always happens, that the picture was just perfectly too good for the reader probably know just what perfectly too good means, but in case he does not know the information is hereby tendered that it means swell, no more, no less. The story is full of surprises and bright lines, the cast is fine (again voicing the opinion of the party that was being listened in on) with a special for Blaine Barnes, who since the entrance of 20th Century into the Fox camp has evidently been a "rediscovered."

The animated and conversational news reels of the early week were a contrast to a greater than customary degree. A number of unintentional smiles in them which, after all, have a slightly better flavor than intentional ones. There was a picture of President Roosevelt viewing the great parade of American naval power in San Francisco bay, an impressive spectacle. But a stiff breeze was blowing and the president wore a soft hat with a floppy brim. The brim flopped over the president's eyes and over his ears, and he took the darn thing off and put it on again, and was otherwise so busily engaged with it that, believe it or not, he neither smiled nor spoke. Then there was a showing of the New York reception to Aviator Howard Hughes, just back from a flight around the world. One cannot help liking Hughes. He was plainly half scared to death. Folks who have trouble in making public speeches—and they are somewhat numerous—would love Mr. Hughes for the speech he made on this occasion. He took off all right, but came down almost immediately, without damage. And there were pictures of Queen Marie of Roumania, whom we in the Pacific northwest revere kindly, because of a visit she gave us several years ago, and was entertained, not very successfully, by Sam Hill at his "dream castle" on the Columbia. Queen Marie was a granddaughter of Queen Victoria of England, and almost to the day of her death, recently at the age of 62, was a power in European affairs. And, finally, there was "Dizy Dean, the "worth his weight in gold" pitcher of the Chicago Cubs. There are wise guys who say that "Diz" will bring the National league pennant to Chicago this season. A long shot.

In a long extended hot spell there are gifts, Beware ye of cooling breezes bearing gifts! Trust not o'ermuch in coolness breezes bring, Best not to the winds your full discretion fling. Brother's tooth is grumbling, sister's back is lame, Mother has a snuffle, father has the same. Likely well keep doing mostly as we please, And it is a comfort just to sit and sneeze!

Our logic goes haywire at times. He was a wise old doctor who said "Get the notion out of your head that because one spoonful of a remedy is helpful, two spoonfuls will be doubly so." I reckon he meant by this, among other things, that when we are overheated it is not well to be overly affectionate with a cool wind.

The American and Irish governments have decided to drop any charges they may have pending against Aviator Doug Corrigan. After all, what else could they do? Young Mr. Corrigan made a bet with himself that he could do a bit of flyin' and clear himself with a bit of a fib and won it.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

TO THE EDITOR: The Medford lady who regretted that the trees were cut down around the state house, is not the only one who grieves. There were thousands of us, men and women in Salem. Then, too, there are many trees which were transplanted from distant countries, name plates on them, so those interested may read. Our hope is they will, at least leave the grand old Sequoia, redwood on north Summer street. MRS. J. A. MILLS.

Slate Drivers' Exam

SCIO—Representatives of the secretary of state plan a driver's examination at Seio August 1.

Radio Programs

- 11:15—Charles Runyan. 11:20—Lonesome Club Orchestra. KOAC—FRIDAY—530 Kc. 8:00—As You Like It. 9:00—The Homemakers Hour. 9:40—The School for Brides. 10:15—Story Hour for Adults. 11:00—The Bellman. 11:30—Music of the Masters. 12:00—News. 12:15—Farm Hour. 12:30—Market and Crop Reports. 1:15—Stories for Boys and Girls. 1:45—Monitor Views the News. 2:00-2:30—Problems of Pre-School Children. 6:30—Farm Hour. 6:50—Agriculture Viewed by Editors. 6:55—Market and Crop Reports. 7:45-8—News. KOIN—FRIDAY—640 Kc. 6:30—Market Report. 6:35—KOIN Klock. 8:00—News. 10:45—The Grand Thal. 11:30—Hattergood Haines. 11:45—News. 1:00—Al Sur Del Rio Grande. 1:30—When We Were Young. 1:45—So You Want To Be. 2:05—Enoch Light Orchestra. 2:15—WPA Band. 2:45—The Sing Along Ago. 3:00—Ray Heatborton. 3:15—Canning Talk. 3:30—Newspaper of the Air. 4:00—Backgrounding the News. 4:15—Leon F. Dews. 4:45—Boake Carter. 5:00—Hollywood Showcase. 5:05—Golden Band. 5:30—Barry Wood. 6:45—American Viewpoints. 7:00—Henry Busse Orchestra. 7:30—Willy McEne Orchestra. 8:00—Paul Fieldavis Orchestra. 8:35—Fishing Bulletin. 8:45—Little Show. 9:00—Buddy Rogers Orchestra. 9:20—Castilians. 10:00—Five Star Final. 10:15—Art of Conversation. 10:45—Henry King Orchestra. 11:00—Pasadena Civic Orchestra. 11:30—Laughton Nobis Orchestra.