

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
From First Statesman, March 25, 1851

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor and Publisher.  
THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.  
Charles A. Sprague, Pres. Sheldon T. Sackett, Secy.  
Member of the Associated Press  
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper.

## Crossing Party Lines

New dealers in Idaho are complaining that the defeat of Senator James P. Pope was accomplished by republican voters casting their ballots in the democratic primary. Some of them have been broad-minded enough to admit that the democrats "dug their own grave" in this matter, for that party was responsible for Idaho's primary law.

Under this law, the republican and democratic tickets are both on the same ballot, which is handed to all voters in the primary. Then, after entering the voting booth, the voter may decide whether he is going to be a republican or a democrat at this election; but he cannot, as in Washington state, be both. If he marks one "x" on the democratic side, he is forbidden to make any marks on the republican side.

Now this may appear radical to Oregon citizens, but upon analysis its principal difference from Oregon's primary law is this: That an Oregon citizen must decide 30 days in advance of the primary which party he plans to espouse—in other words, before the registration books close. True, he must swear that he is a bona fide member of the party in which he registers, but that seems only a mild deterrent to "switching." The Idaho method allows a voter to decide on the basis of last minute developments.

There is one other important difference. In Oregon the registration lists are public records. Presumably they are also in Idaho. But in order to vote democratic in the primary, an Oregon voter must register as a democrat and that fact is permanently on record. Many members of both parties will refuse to "switch" when it means publicly marring their records of party affiliation. There is no such barrier to "scratching" the party ticket in the general election.

The new dealers are indignant. The ethics of the republican "switch" require separate consideration; but after all, party government in any state is precisely whatever the primary laws of that state make it. The Idaho system undeniably weakens party unity, and if we are convinced that responsible government through parties is desirable, the system is weak in that respect. But students of politics who are less concerned about party considerations will find merit in the Idaho system along these lines:

It was generally believed that Senator Pope would have been nominated if only "legitimate" democrats—whatever the definition—had voted in the democratic primary. It was also believed that if Pope had been nominated, his prestige as compared to the comparative obscurity of the republican nominee, plus the support of traditional democrats and new dealers, would have elected him. Yet the results of the primary showed that there is not a new deal majority in Idaho. Pope received about 39,500 votes, and that apparently represents the sum total of new deal sentiment. His victorious opponent, Congressman D. Worth Clark, polled about 42,500, and the three republican candidates 33,500. So the anti-new deal vote amounted to 76,000—nearly double Pope's total.

The result therefore more truly reflects actual sentiment in Idaho than it might have if Idaho had followed Oregon's primary law. But let's not jump at conclusions. The republicans who helped to nominate Clark, thereby weakened the chances of their own party for success in November, and if Clark is elected, they will have been largely responsible. Clark is an "independent" but still a democrat who will side with the new deal on most measures, except where a vital principle is involved. The republicans who help put him in the senate will not be satisfied but they will have nothing to say about it, and nobody to blame.

So this Idaho incident may be set down as an unusual one, reflecting no true picture of the working of party government. Why was Pope defeated? Because the administration at Washington intervened in his behalf. That was the thing that aroused republican voters to step across party lines and chastise him.

## Government by Decree

If, as is reported, the experts in the department of agriculture had to figure the corn crops several times in order to avoid a corn growers' election this fall, then we have practically arrived at government by decree. The agricultural act was largely written by Secretary Wallace's assistants. If now his men have to settle the plain intent of the act in order to make it fit the political exigencies of the administration, then congress is even farther reduced into a rubber stamp role.

The point of the affair is this: there is revolt brewing in the corn belt. Wallace fears if an election were held in September, which is the time required under the law, the corn growers would reject his control plan. That would be a grievous blow just before the political elections in November when the national administration hopes for victory. Hence political necessities dictate avoidance of the corn election; and the experts in the department of agriculture have had to erase their figures several times in order to do sums which make the election legally unnecessary.

So this is where the country is fast finding itself: the national administration, President Roosevelt, Secretaries Ickes and Wallace and WPA chief Harry Hopkins, are convinced of the superior virtue of their own plans. Hence they contrive party purges to stack congress with yes-men; they scheme to pack the courts with judges subservient to their will; they gather power into executive hands, and Secretary Wallace in the case of corn control warps the facts to evade the obligations of his own law. The situation is indeed dangerous. Will popular liberty and constitutional government survive? They are in danger now not from foes of the people but from friends who by their own excess of zeal are sacrificing political methods and principles we have been taught to regard as sacred to any system of democratic government. We preserve the forms of a popular legislative body and a reviewing judiciary. In fact we are very near the authoritarian type of government by executive decree.

Prof. David Snedden, former commissioner of education in Massachusetts, kept each of his five children out of school until age 9; they all galloped through the grades and high school and entered Stanford university at age 18. He claims children enter school too early. It is true that older students assimilate elementary school work much more rapidly; in the CCC, it is not uncommon for a young man to master a grade in a month and be promoted to the next grade. But after all, what are parents going to do with their six-year-olds if they don't send them to school?

A German poet proposes a campaign to provide food for the Spanish civilians on both sides of the fighting lines. We like to be good neighbors, but if the Spaniards would stop fighting and go to plowing they could feed themselves. Feeding the civilians will serve just to continue the carnage. Starvation is the final arbiter of warfare, so why postpone its decision?

Forest Grove occupied a new city hall last week erected at a cost of \$20,000. Believe it or not, the building was constructed without federal aid. Call for Mr. Ripley.

An Omaha boy won the soap box derby at Akron Sunday. The big soap box derby, alias the political campaign, will not be settled until November.

The Duke of Windsor is going out of the cattle business. Doubtless he finds the dual income cannot support both a wife and a cattle ranch.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

More about Captain Tom McKay, one of our first permanent settlers; had a most colorful career:

(Concluding from yesterday:) Her book, Ruth Rover, shows that Dr. and Mrs. Bailey started east together, by water, around Cape Horn, in 1842. Part way on the first leg of that more than 26,000 mile round trip, Dr. Bailey stopped, intending to return home, and Mrs. Bailey went on her way alone.

Later, he changed his mind, and soon after her arrival at her old home, Saugus, Mass., near Salem and Lynn, and Boston, he joined her. They returned to Oregon together, arriving in the fall of 1843.

The monument at Champoeg state park upon which are engraved the names of the man supposed to have voted in the affirmative on the proposition up for discussion May 2, 1843, contains that of Dr. W. J. Bailey. The reader, if new in Oregon, will wonder how he could be present in two places on that day, the places over 13,000 miles apart, by the common mode of travel between them in the period.

The answer is that he was not there, nor was Gustavus Hines, who wrote in his book, "Oregon," that he was on the south bank of the Columbia river at a point near where great Bonneville dam is now—though the monument has Hines' name. Nor was Wm. Johnson, who was at his home on the site of Portland, though his name is on the monument. And the names of five to seven men, who were present and voted for the proposition that was up, do not appear on the monument. These are only a few evidences of the bogus character of the "Champoeg myth."

(By the way, a look at the pages of the Hines book describing his activities in the period under discussion makes an urgent call for another installment of this series, so it will be concluded tomorrow, and not today, as announced in the program for.) The author of "Ruth Rover," wife of Governor Bailey, the former mission teacher, first white woman to settle in lower Marion county lived under primitive conditions, and made the best of it.

It was hard to get paper of any kind, even for her doctor husband's use in putting up medicines, or for her letters home. At one time she had neither shoes nor writing paper. She made moccasins serve for shoes. She was delighted to tell her mother in that period a letter that her packages had arrived—and they contained shoes and an ample supply of writing paper—all the way, 13,000 ocean miles, from Massachusetts.

At a time when many periods of neglect and abuse from her husband, the lonely woman sought a divorce, and got one; else she died before 1863. How do we know that? Because the will of Dr. Bailey, made Jan. 6, 1863, evidently in the Catholic cemetery at St. Paul; the present one, was properly witnessed by Hugs Cosgrove and Joseph A. Osborne, well known pioneers, and it contained specific language bequeathing, after the death of the signer, "all the real or personal property of whatever kind or nature" to his "beloved wife, Julia Madeline Bailey." In the will nothing was said of any other heirs, so, manifestly, none existed.

Dr. Bailey died Feb. 5, 1876, as the probate papers show. He was buried in the Catholic cemetery at St. Paul; the present one, was properly witnessed by Hugs Cosgrove and Joseph A. Osborne, well known pioneers, and it contained specific language bequeathing, after the death of the signer, "all the real or personal property of whatever kind or nature" to his "beloved wife, Julia Madeline Bailey." In the will nothing was said of any other heirs, so, manifestly, none existed.

The appraisers found \$1500 in gold, \$110 in notes, and \$350 in book accounts. The whole estate was appraised at \$3951. The "widow" gave him a \$480 funeral, and spent \$150 for a "mourning outfit." She paid \$4 for notice of appointment and \$5 for that of final settlement, to The Statesman; Joseph Thompson swearing as foreman and J. M. Waters as manager.

John M. Waters and his two brothers, W. H. H. and Abner W., then owned and conducted The Statesman. W. H. H. Waters, father of our Geo. E., Frank W. and Wayne H. Waters, was the editor. He was afterward a pioneer abstract man here. John M., who was the manager, later was one of the owners of the Brownsville, Oregon, woolen mill, and finally went to the state of Washington. Abner W. went from Salem to Idaho. Does any one here remember Joseph Thompson, foreman of The Statesman at that time?

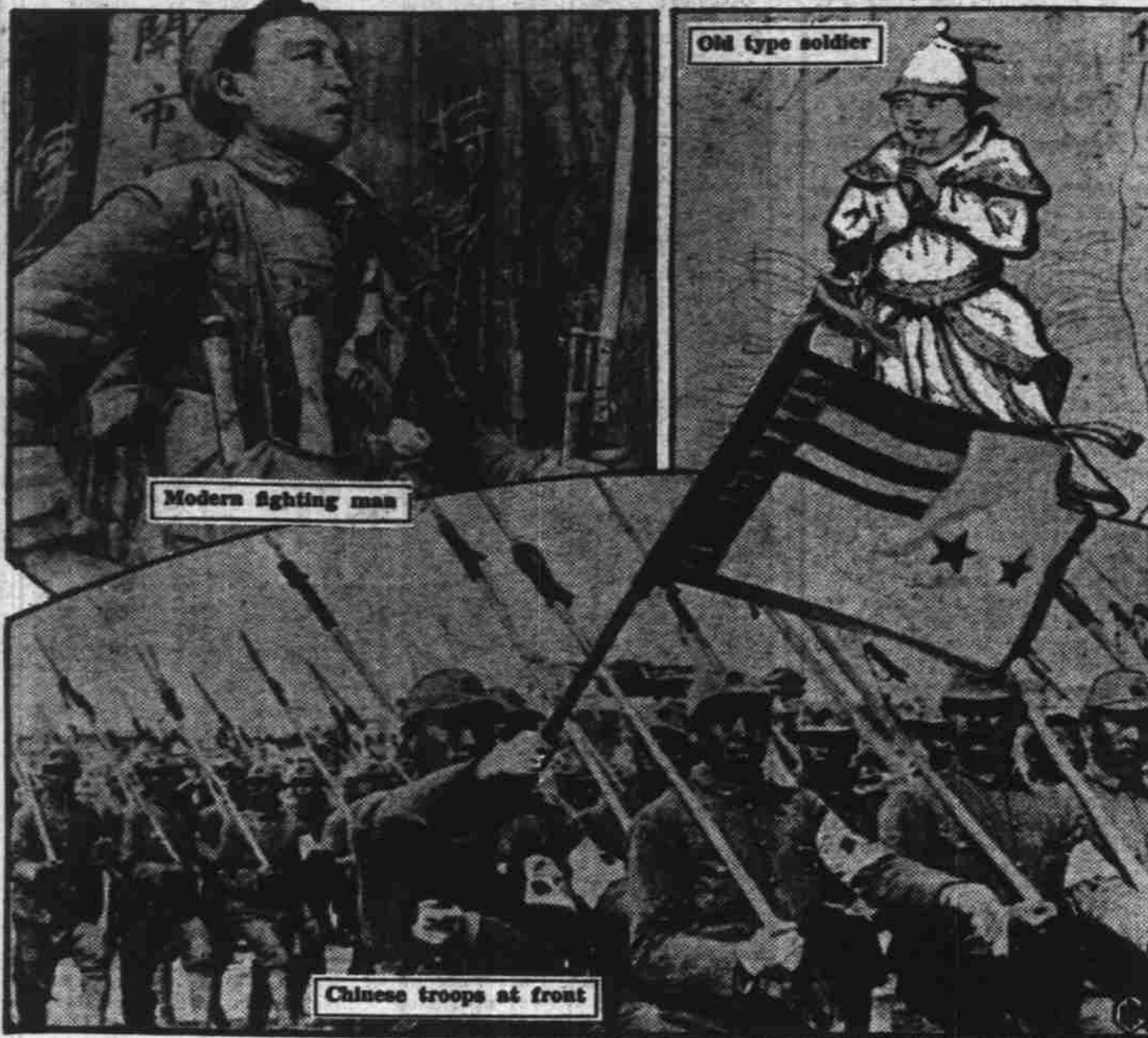
An idea of the primitive conditions under which Mrs. Bailey, cultured college bred lady, lived, in lower Marion county, is gathered from what she told of a neighbor, white settler, who boasted that he did no work himself, nor did he intend to do any, so long as he had plenty of Indian wives to do it.

She evidently gave up all hope, after many disappointments, of her recalcitrant and dissipated husband mending his ways and becoming loyal to his marriage vows. She wrote in her "Ruth Rover" book these words: "I can think of him only as a grave with a poison flag growing above it and contaminating the air with its poisonous breath."

Another writer of the time recorded the belief that she had reference in the quoted words to her hopelessly recalcitrant husband, from whom she was seeking a divorce.

There seems no historic record concerning the after career of the abused wife, or when and where she died. But this does not declare the search hopeless. It is surprising how such matters turn

## Chinese Soldier Has Proven Worth Under Fire



One result of the Japanese invasion of China has been to develop an efficient and modernized army, something which China lacked before the regime of Chiang Kai-Shek. The Chinese fighting man of the past was a sort of comic opera person who was as much a bandit as a soldier. Today, however, China has an imposing standing army of

## Radio Programs

- KSLM—WEDNESDAY—1870 Kc.**
  - 7:30—News.
  - 7:45—Time O' Day.
  - 8:00—Balladeer.
  - 8:15—The Manhattans.
  - 8:30—Hits and Encores.
  - 8:45—News.
  - 9:00—The Pastor's Call.
  - 9:15—The Friendly Circle.
  - 9:45—The Buckeye Four.
  - 10:00—Women in the News.
  - 10:15—Hawaiian Paradise.
  - 10:30—Morning Magazine.
  - 10:45—Bob Young.
  - 11:00—News.
  - 11:15—Organalities.
  - 11:30—Harold Stokes Orchestra.
  - 11:45—Bill Lewis and Organ.
  - 12:00—Value Parade.
  - 12:15—News.
  - 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
  - 12:45—Voice of the Farm.
  - 1:00—Hillbilly Serenade.
  - 1:15—The Third Alarm.
  - 1:30—Tommy Tucker's Orch.
  - 1:45—Musical Salute.
  - 1:55—The Johnson Family.
  - 2:00—Varieties.
  - 2:15—Frank Fernear's Orch.
  - 2:30—Sands of Time.
  - 2:45—Joseph O'Connor.
  - 3:00—Feminine Fancies.
  - 3:15—Vocal Varieties.
  - 3:30—Musical Steeplechase.
  - 3:45—Mitchell Ayer's Orchestra.
  - 4:00—Bob Crosby's Orchestra.
  - 4:15—Novelty Choir.
  - 4:30—Howie Wing.
  - 4:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
  - 4:55—Chico and His Orchestra.
  - 5:10—Phantom Pilot.
  - 5:25—Sports Bullseyes.
  - 5:40—Tonight's Headlines.
  - 5:55—Musical Interlude.
  - 6:10—The Lone Ranger.
  - 6:25—News.
  - 6:40—Singing Strings.
  - 6:55—Vocal Varieties.
  - 7:10—Triff Williams Orchestra.
  - 7:25—Newspaper of the Air.
  - 7:40—Swingtime.
  - 7:55—Crystal Gardens Orch.
  - 8:10—The Playboys.
  - 8:25—Frank Brandt's Orch.
  - 8:40—Sterling Young's Orch.
- KEX—WEDNESDAY—1180 Kc.**
  - 6:45—Family Altar Hour.
  - 7:30—Financial Service.
  - 7:45—Viennese Ensemble.
  - 7:58—Market Quotations.
  - 8:30—National Farm and Home.
  - 10:02—Vivian Della Chiesa.
  - 10:15—Let's Talk It Over.
  - 10:30—News.
  - 10:45—Home Institute.
  - 11:45—Spitalary Orch.
  - 12:00—US Dept. Agriculture.
  - 12:30—News.
  - 12:45—Market Reports.
  - 1:15—Silhouettes of the West.
  - 1:30—Financial and Grain.
  - 1:45—Orchestra.
  - 2:25—News.
- KOAC—WEDNESDAY—550 Kc.**
  - 8:00—As You Like It.
  - 9:00—The Homemakers' Hour.
  - 9:40—School for Brides.
  - 10:01—Symphonic Hour.
  - 11:00—Your Health.
  - 11:15—Music of the Masters.
  - 12:00—News.
  - 12:15—Farm Hour.
  - 12:15—Safety Talk, State Department.
  - 12:30—Market, Crop Reports.
- 1:15—Stories for Boys and Girls**
- 1:45—Monitor Views the News.**
- 2:00—Homemakers' Half Hour.**
- 6:30—Farm Hour.**
- 6:45—Market, Crop Reports.**
- 7:15—Everett H. Davies.**
- 7:45—News.**

## Barkley Swells Victory Total



Senator Alben W. Barkley, shown casting his vote, is virtually assured of returning to the senate as a result of his victory over Gov. A. B. (Happy) Chandler in the primary, since the Democratic nomination is tantamount to election although Barkley must face John P. Haswell, Republican nominee, in the election.

## Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

ALONG THE TRAIL There is humble plant life along the trail, There is pridelife plant life, too, And upon them both in the morning sun Sparkles the selfsame dew.

And one wits down in the noon-day glare, As fragile natures do, And the other bravely rears its head And somehow carries through.

And the one is you and the other is I, Or, reversely, I and you, It matters little what we are, What counts is what we do.

### More New York

An afternoon in the old Columbia theatre, New York, now given over to radio. Dark down in front. A small and attentive audience there in the gloom. No dress suits. Costumes rather on the free and easy order, suitable for the heat, which now and again drifts in from the streets. A Philip Morris program in process of rehearsal. Lights and life. Russ Morgan and his excellent band, "Johnny" in his uniform, so familiar a figure on the billboards and the show windows, the cast presenting the current dramatization, Jack Johnstone, who is a swell guy in the best sense of the term, and Mrs. Nautpman, office manager for BLOW, the broadcasting company, office at No. 9 Rockefeller Plaza—which try and find. But one can find it, given time. I did. Rockefeller Center is an amazing and bewildering place, tremendous and beautiful.

An ordinary guy like me, who has devoted much of his life to chasing jack rabbits and not very good plots for not very good fiction, including some news stories not fiction, in a period of our national growth when the hotels which were of more than three stories were almost as rare as the birds, and the mind his step and revise himself somewhat if he is to get much of anywhere at Rockefeller Center, of which the Plaza is a detail. The number names I have known were usually on the second floor and consisted of a single room and a cracked water pitcher. But No. 9 Rockefeller Plaza is a suite, with rosewood furniture, and there is really no use looking for it on the first or second floor, because it is 25 stories higher, which, after all, isn't so high, as things go in New York. Rockefeller Center was the only thing which got the better of me in New York—but not for long, mind you, old and feeble as I am.

Just by way of doing north Pacific coast folks a favor, I want to introduce to them Mrs. Hauptman, heretofore mentioned. An interesting forceful person is ever more worthy of attention than a building or a bridge or any other of those things commonly referred to with pride as "sights." Jack Johnstone of BLOW is a great director and Russ Morgan is a great orchestra leader, but to a newcomer into the circle it seems they would both be working at a disadvantage were it not for Mrs. Hauptman. Mrs. Hauptman, a young woman from Ohio, is a never-failing help in time of confusion. Furthermore, she is a delightful person, unassuming, always in balance.

The final broadcast of the pro-

gram in which I was especially interested was made at 11:30 p.m., E.S.T. After that, a rush of autograph hunters and a chorus of good nights and good byes. Among other mementoes of the occasion is the manuscript of the story dramatization sent out that day, on the first page of which is written, "Give my regards to Oregon, Jack Johnstone." Again, thank you, Mr. Johnstone. Oregon will, I am sure, be listening for your program.

I reckon I have passed fully a million boys in the streets during the past ten days, and not an hello in them all. It seemed pretty good, back in Salem, to look into faces that I know, boys and girls and men and women. A boy that is too busy to exchange talk with a friend is a disappointment. Thus, for example, I met a certain boy on Court street Monday. He has, I am quite sure, a future, this boy. Perhaps he will be an acrobat or perhaps he will become a member of the state legislature and electrify his fellow members with his eloquence, or perhaps—but there is no end to the possibilities. However, I fear he will become something else. I'll tell you why. "Hello," says I to him Monday, "did you see the boat races yesterday?" "No," says he to me, "but I heard 'em." That's what my uncle Zip said when a man asked him if the cattle was his—No," says my uncle, "but I heard 'em." It may be a good sign or a bad one, but it evidences an entertaining spirit. And what does the age of a joke matter between congenial associates?

I learned by chance last week that an efficient stewardess on one of the United Airlines mainliners is a daughter of the Lutheran minister at Monitor, over on Battle Creek in Marion county, Oregon. She, I learned her name, but in the rush and bustle of disembarking at New York (she came on duty, I think at Cleveland) permitted it to pass in an ear and out at the other. However, this to her reverend father, his daughter is a gracious girl and gives every appearance of being in tip-top health.

## Ten Years Ago

August 17, 1928

Earl Douglas, physical director and athletic coach at Leslie junior high school, will return to Salem September 1 after spending summer at University of Oregon summer school and is now taking a coaching course at Pomona college.

Miss Alta Kerstner will leave in September for New York to enter the graduate school of library service at Columbia university.

Work will be completed today on the auto mechanic shop at the Salem high school. Plans for shop were drawn by Lyle Bartholomew, school architect.

Charles Adams Visits RICKREALL—Charles W. Adams was home from Vancouver, Wash., barracks Saturday night and Sunday. He has joined the artillery and expects to leave some time soon for Fort Stevens.

## Some odd Facts About Universe



Washington monument, 23,000 stones

Eiffel tower, cost \$1,000,000

Icebergs, sometimes last 200 years

That truth is stranger than fiction is evident when one glances through the almanac of encyclopedias. It is estimated that the Washington monument has 23,000 stones in it; icebergs sometimes take more than 200 years to melt; the Eiffel tower in Paris cost more than \$1,000,000, \$352,000 of which was contributed by the French government and the balance collected by admission fees; Brazil furnishes two-thirds of the world's supply of coffee; color blindness is much more prevalent among men than women; watermelons have been grown weighing nearly 300 pounds; there is about five per cent nicotine content in tobacco.

## Infants Are Born To Three Couples

SILVERTON—Mr. and Mrs. William Francis are announcing the birth of a 7 1/2 pound son August 13. Mr. and Mrs. L. Sowa are announcing the birth of a 7 pound 9 ounce son born August 12. Mr. and Mrs. Don Kuenzi are announcing the birth of an eight pound 10 ounce son, born August 14. All three were born at the Silvertown hospital.

## New Sons Arrive In two Families

SCOTTS MILLS—Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Powell are rejoicing over the arrival of a son born at the Silvertown hospital Thursday. This is their first child. Mrs. Almond Lich was brought home from the Silvertown hospital this week. Mrs. Lich spent two weeks in the hospital following a major operation. Mr. and Mrs. Orville Walker have gone to Kansas to attend the wedding of Mrs. Walker's brother.