

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 18, 1851

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THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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

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Votes and Federal Bounty

Maine and Vermont were the states that remained republican in 1936. Stanley C. Wilson, former governor of Vermont, was in Oregon this week. He said that his state was in no danger of skidding into the new deal fold, but the significant part of his statement follows: "This year the administration is showing signs of going to pour more money into Vermont than ever before."

Jim Farley, in Salem some months ago, said the next election was going to be unanimous, as far as state majorities went. Now it is charged—and for the sake of this discussion it makes no difference whether you believe it or not—that the huge "spending" fund is being manipulated for political benefit of the administration that has control of it.

Certain democratic candidates in Oregon, and their chief backers, have openly used this idea as a threat—that if Oregon wants federal funds for its projects, the voters of Oregon must vote democratic. Now if this is merely an idle threat, if in fact the public's money that congress appropriated to prime the pump is being administered without discrimination, then it doesn't make any difference how Oregon people vote; they will get whatever projects they are entitled to get, regardless.

But if it is true that these funds of the people are being manipulated to win elections—where are they being spent? Surely not in the south, where tradition running back to the days of the carpetbaggers decrees a democratic majority. No, the money must be spent, if its use is to count politically, in the doubtful states, and especially in the more-than-doubtful states, where the new dealers are almost desperate. The more nearly desperate, the more money must be poured in.

If the voters in any state want to be "smart," they will not vote democratic just to get some of that money next time. This particular fund is being spent rapidly—too rapidly—with a view to creating artificial prosperity by election time. Most of it will be allocated by that time. To be "smart," the voters should vote republican, so that the new dealers will be desperate and pour in more money next time. But we are not advocating that they be "smart." Our only point is that they can afford to remain independent and vote their convictions, ignoring the influence of the campaign fund that they themselves have provided.

Spectators at Undeclared War

This business in the orient, which is not war but something exactly like it, has been almost unique in one respect—unique except for similar events during previous undeclared conflicts in the same area. The point is that neutrals are always getting in the way.

In those old-fashioned days when nations declared war and then started fighting, the nationals of neutral nations thereby received notice and got out of gunshot range. We still recall the flood of American tourists that exuded from Germany and France at the opening of the World War.

Many Americans and other neutrals have departed from the war zone—excuse it, trouble zone—in China, but many others have stayed and insisted upon the safeguard of their residences, businesses and recreation paths. Technically, they are within their rights—there is no war. Their complaints and demands have impeded the Japanese at times, and that is all right from the viewpoint of most Americans. They would like to see the Japanese impeded.

Just at present there is a sort of crisis involving the right of an American gunboat to navigate the Yangtze; but these incidents are interminable. Some day there may occur one which cannot be patched up. It appears that some new clauses of international law are going to be necessary to cover the etiquette of undeclared war. Meanwhile, if some of the obstinate foreign spectators will make discretion the better part of curiosity, it will be healthier for them and for world peace. There is no war, but certainly there are bullets.

Corrigan Cashes in

So Douglas Corrigan is going to be featured in a motion picture dramatizing his wrong-way flight; and strange to relate, some people are saying he's going the wrong way again. If he remained sternly aloof from commercialism, they argue, he might enjoy a future similar to the career of Charles A. Lindbergh—although Lindy, as we recall it, somehow acquired a fortune rather soon after his more celebrated exploit.

The analysis appears to be faulty. Corrigan's flight was a whimsical affair, typically Irish. One of the factors that caused it to catch the public fancy was that little fib about the compass. Lindy would never have been the modern American hero if he had told a fib. Corrigan is dramatic but his very nonchalance bars him from being heroic.

Why the objection to cashing in? A famous golfer who steadfastly remained an amateur was found the other day to be destitute. They gave him a benefit; sold his only remaining club, a mashie, of the famous set that he used in competition, at an auction but required that the purchaser put it in a museum. Isn't it better that Corrigan set himself up for life now, if he can, than to discover him years hence when his fame has dimmed, penniless and in need of a "benefit"?

Proper Perspective

"You are old, Father William," the young man said, "and your hair is perfectly white; and yet you incessantly stand on your head. Do you think at your age it is right?"

Only in this case his name is George—George Maurer, 83, of Dale, N.Y., and he stands on his head only once a year; has been doing it for 20 years. Whether he was trying to obtain the proper perspective on this upside-down world, the interviewer did not learn.

Allergy: The altered degree of susceptibility caused by a primary inoculation or treatment, as with a specific germ or foreign substance, and manifested in reaction to a subsequent inoculation or treatment with the same thing. (Webster's dictionary.) Allergy is one of those overworked words at present, with the definition streamlined about as follows: I like it but it doesn't agree with me.

The "\$30 every Thursday" bill in California specifies that one of its three original sponsors shall be appointed to administer the program. That's a brand new way of getting elected to public office.

You think the revelations as to communism before the un-American activities probe have been pretty startling? Wait till they open up on the nazis.

Elmer A. Hipp Is Called by Death

LEBANON—Funeral services for Elmer Albers Hipp, 15, who passed away August 21 at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hipp, near Sweet Home, in charge of the Harry C. Howe funeral home, was held Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the Evangelical church at Sweet Home followed by burial in Gilliam cemetery.

He was born in South Dakota August 15, 1923, moved with his parents to Oregon in 1933, and had suffered several years from a heart affliction. Besides his parents he is survived by two brothers and one sister.

Legion Junior Band to Sponsor Benefit Dance

SILVERTON—The American Legion Junior band executive committee is sponsoring a benefit dance at the armory Saturday night, August 27, to assist in raising funds to take the boys to Pendleton for the state convention of the American Legion.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Beginnings of Marion county's government; they go back to the Champooch district as created in 1843:

A news article that recently went the rounds was in one case given a headline leaving in the average reader's mind the impression that the "first county election" for Marion county was in 1848.

The first Marion county election was not in that year. The first Champooch district election at the polls was on the second Tuesday in May, 1844. After that election those held were in Champooch county, the spelling having been changed from Champooch, and district to county.

Then elections were held annually, under the provisional government, all officers being chosen for one year only. So elections were held in 1845-47-8, under that government, until Governor Joseph Lane proclaimed the territory, March 3, 1849, congress having given Oregon that form of government by a law which became effective August 14, 1848. The news in a letter mentioned above came from the search of Marion County Clerk U. Grant Boyer for information among the musty ancient records of the county concerning the first election therein.

That search divulged the record of a meeting in the county that by an act of the territorial legislature of 1849 became Marion at the home of Samuel Simmons March 20, 1848—a meeting of the county court, which at that time "set off precincts for an election in June of that year. County court meetings had been held before as indicated by the fact that the court allowed \$25 to James Ford for use of his house at meetings held in 1846 and 1847; but if written records were kept of such meetings they have been lost.

"Incidentally, the court also authorized payment of \$20.37 to George W. Vernon, county clerk, and \$28.54 to William K. Beale, sheriff, for services rendered, and allowed \$1.24 to L. Kendle and \$1.03 to N. Ford for appearing as witnesses before the grand jury, indicating that grand juries were needed in those days as well as now.

"In ordering an election to be held on the first Monday in June, 1848, the court also named election officers, the election being ordered held as follows: District 1, E. Gregoire home; A. Chamberlain, E. Gregoire and H. Brown, election board. District 2, at James Brown home; James Smith, Robert Foster and Gideon Cox, election board.

"District 3, at Salem Mills; N. Shrum, John Ford and one Craft, election board. District 4, at V. K. Pringle home; J. M. Campbell, Ipee Loomis and Isaac Cook, election board.

"Present at the meeting of the county court were Rice Dunbar, probate judge; F. X. Mathieu, county judge; George W. Vernon, clerk and William K. Beale, sheriff."

The E. Gregoire home, the voting place for district number one in the election of 1848, was not far west from the site of Woodburn. It was on the donation land claim of Etienne Gregoire. The Gregoire family was a prominent one in that section in pioneer days. A Chamberlain was one of the 12 to 15 Astorians who were among the first to become Oregon settlers. The writer does not definitely identify H. Brown.

The second voting district, at the James Brown home, was undoubtedly in the section which became the site of Silverton, with James Smith, Robert Foster and Gideon Cox the election board. Gideon Cox was a brother, this writer believes, of Thomas Cox, who in 1847 opened the first store in the town that became Salem; a relative of Chester M. Cox, assistant cashier of the Ladd & Bush bank. The stock of goods for that store was brought in by Thomas Cox in 13 ox wagens in

Push Probe of Missouri "Cellar Slaying"



Trooper examining clues; Dr. Lamance at funeral of wife. Mystery continues to shroud the death of pretty Mrs. Ella Lamance, 29, whose battered body was found in an abandoned vegetable cellar near her home in Laclede, Mo. Dr. William Lamance, 34, former boxer and evangelist's son, insisted he was innocent of any connection with the slaying. A state trooper is shown examining clues at the doorway to the cellar where the body of Mrs. Lamance was found. At the right Dr. Lamance is shown at funeral services for his wife.

Radio Programs

- KSLM—WEDNESDAY—1370 Kc.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Time O' Day.
 - 8:00—Balladeer.
 - 8:15—Hambatter.
 - 8:30—Hits and Encores.
 - 8:45—News.
 - 9:00—Pastor's Call.
 - 9:15—Friendly Circle.
 - 9:45—The Buckeye Four.
 - 10:00—Women in the News.
 - 10:15—Hawaiian Paradise.
 - 10:30—News Magazine.
 - 10:45—Bob Young.
 - 11:00—News.
 - 11:15—Organalities.
 - 11:30—Hal Stokes Orchestra.
 - 11:45—Bill Lewis and Organ.
 - 12:00—Valie Parade.
 - 12:15—Variety.
 - 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
 - 12:36—Voice of the Farm.
 - 1:00—The Third Alarm.
 - 1:15—Jimmy Livingston's Orch.
 - 1:30—Musical Salute.
 - 1:45—The Johnson Family.
 - 2:15—Frank Ferneau's Orch.
 - 2:30—Sands of Time.
 - 2:45—Summary of Hines Trial.
 - 3:00—Feminine Fancies.
 - 3:30—News.
 - 3:45—Vocal Varieties.
 - 4:00—Musical Steeplechase.
 - 4:30—Tommy Tucker's Orch.
 - 5:00—Bob Crosby's Orchestra.
 - 5:15—The Novelty Choir.
 - 5:30—Howie Wing.
 - 5:45—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
 - 6:00—Singing Strings.
 - 6:15—The Phantom Pilot.
 - 6:30—Sports Bullseyes.
 - 6:45—News.
 - 7:00—Musical Interlude.
 - 7:45—News.
 - 8:00—Softball Tournament.
 - 10:30—Benny Meroff's Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Jim Walsh Orchestra.

Ten Years Ago

August 24, 1928
Dr. Robert Lee Wood of Salem has been appointed to be a captain in the medical corps of the Oregon National guard and assigned to the 24th coast artillery as assistant surgeon.

Henry Crawford, field representative for Ladd and Bush, went to Oregon City Wednesday to set in as a member of state fair board on a joint meeting of Federated Community clubs of Marion and Clackamas counties.

Floyd Baxters Visit at Brush Creek; Position In Bend Schools Taken

BRUSH CREEK—Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Baxter visited here over the weekend. Mr. Baxter is attending summer school at Eugene. He will complete his work there this week and return here for a brief visit before going on to Bend where he will be a member of the high school faculty this winter. Mr. Baxter has been teaching at Burns.

Mrs. Baxter is the former Agnes Hattberg, a daughter of Mrs. Ole Hattberg.

Weary Family Heads for Oregon



Gene Mayor, 22; his wife, Hazel, 18, and their baby, Joan, 2 months, are pictured as they recently rested in Berkeley, Cal., before their long trek to The Dalles, Ore. Berkeley police discovered the family in the wee hours of the morning trying to hitch-hike north and persuaded the three into offices of the Welfare Society. Mayor said he operated a restaurant in Oklahoma and did so well he married Hazel. The dust storms came along and business went to pot. With the proceeds he received after selling his business he bought a car and headed west for California. After getting temporary work in the oil fields the baby came along and he had to sell the car to pay the hospital bills. His wife has an aunt in The Dalles, Ore., where Mayor felt he could get something to do.—(IIN).

Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

TALK
The neighbors say we talk too much. And we tell them the same; We hear tales of the "silent touch." We hear tales of the Yetaoin. And how it wins the game. But I reckon, take it all in all, Most folks talk not enough; Some talk is likely right good sense, Whether it be smooth or rough. We've got to take it all to get The truth that's passing pure— And when we've got it, darn it all! We never feel quite sure.

Floods of talk amount to something frequently enough to justify their existence.

A talkless world—think of it! No, don't think of it. We are not in the slightest danger.

The greatest gift to mortals heaven sends, The unasked for kindnesses of friends.

A man from back east was in town one day last week, and called up the office of an old time acquaintance. The o. t. a. was out. When he returned he called the number on his desk left by the first caller-up, who had left word that he had been compelled to take a bus for Portland. A restful little visit.

A rumor was current about town a few days ago that a man had fallen unconscious on a Commercial street corner. It appears to have been nothing serious, but a good many people were exercised about the incident in a Bob Burns sort of way. Bob, you perhaps remember, was much concerned under such circumstances, because he said the man might have been his uncle Henry Burpy, who was always doing things like that and not sending word to his folks.

Twentieth Century-Fox has done it again. The "Alexander's Ragtime Band" film at the Grand since Saturday, has pretty well all the qualities that go to the making of perfect entertainment. Hoops of good old human nature, particularly the heart of one who was finding life a glorious piece of business, and giving little heed to the inevitable bumps, when the midnight choo-choo was leaving for Alabama and everybody was doing it—that is, whistling or humming "Alexander's Ragtime Band." And here is a tip for Alice Faye from the northwest coast of this "big country"—whether she realizes it or not, she is mighty near greatness at this minute.

Paul Carpenters Back From East

ROBERTS—Mr. and Mrs. Paul Carpenter arrived home from Madison, Wis., where they were attending college. Mr. Carpenter will teach at Willamette university and Mrs. Carpenter will enter OSC. They were accompanied west accompanied west by Miss Marjory Kendall and Walter Mortensen of Illinois. Carl Weber of North Dakota and Tom Christenson of Wisconsin, college friends of the Carpenters. All were dinner guests recently at the G. S. Higgins home, after which Carl Deber, Walter Mortensen, Tom Christenson and Miss Kendall left for San Francisco from whence Miss Kendall sailed for Hilo, Hawaii where she will teach.

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