

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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The Sorrows of Lumber Exporters

When the president says something, that's politics. When Joe Goebbels says something, that's a lie. When the British say something, that's propaganda. And when a producers' association says something, that's an economic royalist trying to give the people another kick in the pants. So it goes.

That's why we're a little wary of trying to write anything about the northwest's lumber business from the point of view of a pamphlet recently published by the West Coast Lumbermen's association. But, such being our belief that the publication is well reasoned as well as tightly packed with statistical proof which ill-bears refutation, we have no scruples in presenting some of its findings in reference to the northwest's foreign lumber trade.

The point of the booklet is that, to all intents and purposes, the offshore lumber trade is about as healthy as a 1903 blowdown. It says:

While manufacturers of hardwoods have lost 45 per cent of their foreign trade of ten years ago, and southern pine manufacturers have lost 63 per cent; manufacturers of Douglas fir lumber in Oregon and Washington have lost 79 per cent of their export trade in the late 1920's. It does not constitute "an economic and commercial emergency." . . . It is hard to picture a trade catastrophe that would fit those terms.

By means of graphs northwest exports to continental Europe are shown to have fallen from 145 million feet in 1903 to a low of about 42 million feet in 1938; the Central American exports have fallen from 82 million feet in 1939 to 15 million feet in 1938, and in South America the drop has been from 257 million to a mere 100 million board feet. Chinese purchases have declined from 285 million in 1922 to 42 million in 1938, although in 1934 the exports bounced momentarily to 200 million feet. Japanese buying was at 750 million in 1928, had dropped to 300 million in 1930, and slumped to around 200 from 1932 to 1937, and then tails panned to an all-time low of 46 million feet.

If this were not enough, the graphs for Australia and New Zealand betray a further complication: the great advance of British Columbian and Canadian producers at the expense of American lumbermen—partly through the Ottawa agreements of 1931, partly through the reciprocal tariffs of the Roosevelt administration, and partly, as the pamphlet takes pains to point out, through the shipping advantages enjoyed by Canadian manufacturers. American exports to Australia in 1927 were 280 million feet, in 1929 220 million feet, and in 1930, about 42 million; at that point the Canadian producers, passed the American, and soared to 162 million feet in 1937 as compared with three or four million feet of northwest lumber in the same year. The situation was similar in regard to New Zealand, where American exports dropped from 12 million to almost nothing between 1928 and 1931, while Canadian exports swooped and rose from 16 million to one million and back to eight million board feet by 1938. The complete picture is about as pleasant to watch as a forest fire, and vastly more destructive in terms of lost jobs, reduced incomes and economic stagnation.

The lumberman's association considers its greatest disadvantage, so far as offshore trade is concerned, the cheaper shipping rates available to Canadian producers aboard government-subsidized Canadian vessels. For that reason it favors passage of the Holman-McNary bill in congress to provide subsidies for ship operators not so much as an aid to the American merchant marine, but rather to enable lumbermen in the northwest to ship their product for the same price as the Canadian manufacturer. The association, for better or worse, considers this not an export subsidy, but a chance to meet foreign competition on an equal cost basis, so far as transport is concerned; though one may note, perhaps, that words matter little.

In any case, the heart of the situation lies in the fact that, through lack of ship subsidies, the Ottawa agreements, the much-maligned reciprocal tariffs, or merely world economic chaos, northwest shipping is still at the bottom of the well so far as emerging toward the peaks of 1929 is concerned. Whatever the remedy is to be—and revision of reciprocal trade treaties, and lumber shipping subsidies are not the worst stimuli that can be thought of—it must be applied swiftly if it is to be applied at all.

Nationwide War Against Syphilis

Today is National Social Hygiene day and is therefore an appropriate time for evaluating the progress which has been made in the fight against syphilis. As a nationwide campaign it has been going on only for four years and the gains to date may be described in general as potential rather than statistical.

First of all the word "syphilis" has been brought out from behind the shadows of shame and hypocrisy and ignorance and the disease is coming to be recognized as a disease and not as a disgrace. This has resulted in a greater willingness to consult physicians and permit blood tests, and thus an early result has been an increase rather than a reduction in the number of known cases, whereas it is probable that preventive measures have already reduced the number of actual cases. Yet syphilis continues to strike an estimated million persons in the United States each year, with a total prevalence of six and one-half million, indicating that most of the fight is still ahead.

In Marion county about 80 new cases were discovered in 1939 through blood tests including those compulsorily given food and milk handlers and those taken voluntarily. In the month just ended ten new cases were identified and the remarkable thing is that seven of these were congenital—that is, acquired at birth. In general, approximately one-third are congenital, another third acquired through marriage and the remainder through exposure of the nature which has caused syphilis to be regarded in the past as a "social disease." In other words, two-thirds of the victims are innocent victims.

The incidence of congenital cases emphasizes the importance of another line of attack. Nineteen states, Oregon among them, have laws requiring examination for syphilis of applicants for marriage. The effectiveness of the Oregon law is diminished by the failure to date of neighboring states to enact such laws. Seventeen states, of which Oregon is not one, have laws requiring such examination of expectant mothers—extremely important because even though the mother has contracted syphilis, treatment in the pre-natal period will not only cure the mother but prevent the infant contracting it. Thus congenital syphilis may be prevented almost to the full extent that such laws are observed. This is the next step for Oregon—along with all possible publicity for the facts about the disease, its deadly nature and the ease with which it may be cured if recognized in time.

Primary Need: Air Raid Warnings

What the United States needs urgently and above all else is not the "good five-cent cigar" specified by some eminent soapboxer of yesterday. No, it is a complete, integrated system of air raid warnings reaching every city, village and hamlet. The price is only \$40,000,000—but we know how even that can be shaved a little. As far as the Willamette valley is concerned, it will be all right with us if they convert that Bonneville transmission line into a conduit for the air raid system. That way it will be useful and Administrator Raver's face will be saved.

This air-raid signal system is advocated by the army chief of staff, so house military committee members reported, and is regarded as of "first priority."

The high army official has done the nation a service; for by revealing the urgency of this program he has shed light upon the validity of the entire defense program. Secretary Edison of the navy has added his bit by insisting that

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Story and romance of 2-1-40
one who was perhaps the first white man to live on what is now Oregon soil:

One may find in "Oregon History," latest edition, by John B. Horner, the words that follow in these three quoted paragraphs:

"Wreck of the 'Beeswax' Ship."
—Since the first appearance of white men in Oregon to the present time, beeswax has been found along the ocean beach near the Nehalem river. This being the only known locality where beeswax can thus be obtained, the early settlers could not understand how it came there. Because they could not account for its presence they began to think they were mistaken and that it was not beeswax, but a mineral closely resembling beeswax. Also the fact that the wax, some of which had been whitened by the sun, bore evidences of having been disturbed by drifting sands that wore and melted it into various shapes, added to their doubts. Many, therefore, came to believe that it was a mineral deposit which had been thrown up from the bed of the ocean or washed down from the mountains.

"But when blocks symmetrical in form bearing inscriptions such as IHN and IHS, also many candles, which the sun had melted at the ends, thereby preserving the wicks, were found, it became apparent it was truly beeswax which had been sent to missions for use in worship. But, in time, scientists from the Smithsonian Institution and elsewhere began to inquire, 'How came the wax here?' It was then suggested that Lewis and Clark had reported the presence of this substance, and that Indians had prior to 1850 used it for lights and for other purposes.

"Later, when portions of ancient ships were found imbedded in the sand, it was decided that various wrecks had taken place near the mouth of the Nehalem, and that the cargo and parts of the various ships had been washed to the same shore and then strewn by wave and tide up and down the beach. In a vain endeavor to gain specific information regarding the lost vessel, wrecks of numerous ships were recounted, among which was the one mentioned by Hall J. Kelley, which was laden by a similar cargo and met its fate farther up the coast. No one, therefore, has been able to learn the name of the craft, nor whether she was bound. Her identity and destination are shrouded in mystery. Therefore, her stranding and destruction may fitly be termed the wreck of the 'Beeswax Ship.'"

So much for the "beeswax ship." The beeswax mine, or whatever shape the mystery has taken, with some men throughout Oregon history spending much time and considerable sums of money, with the hope of disclosing something of great cash value.

But one finds in "Rymes of Early Life in Oregon and Historical and Biographical Facts," by Hon. John Minto, published in 1912, a long story, entitled "The Tale of the 'Beeswax Ship,'" reprinted from the Oregon Teacher Monthly, then owned by The Statesman concern. The author of the story was Hon. John Minto, and it is divided into chapters, it is of sufficient importance to justify, for permanent record, its publication in this column, beginning:

"I first heard the name of Cullaby and his claim to being part white from Ninian E. Everman (Bancroft calls him Ninian E. Everman), an immigrant to Oregon in 1843; it was when he and I were assisting the late Capt. R. W. Morrison (who became Minto's father-in-law) to move his family and household goods from Linnet to Clatsop Plains in January, 1845, that he told me the story.

"Mr. Everman told me that Cullaby was proud of the fact that he was part white and that he liked very much to have his claim to this distinction recognized by being addressed as 'Mr. Cullaby.' I confess that I was amused to hear this statement.

"After getting the Morrison family housed in the east end of the building occupied by Solomon S. Smith, the pioneer house builder (for Clatsop Plains), whose farm and cattle Mr. Morrison had leased for one year, Mr. Everman and myself returned to the Columbia to Hunt's mill, where we labored at cutting logs and rolling them into the mill yard.

"In March I went to The Dalles and, with the assistance of others, brought Mr. Morrison's livestock down through the gorge of the Columbia to the Washouli bottoms, where they were left in care of G. W. Bush (a malatto who had got his start in life as a trapper in the Rocky mountains; he helped several white families to get to Oregon in 1844, and became prominent among the earliest settlers of the Puget Sound country in Washington, where his descendants are still highly respected and useful people. Mr. Bush had had care of Capt. Mor-

we must "visualize the worst situation," which we take to mean that we must prepare immediately as though all the other nations of the globe were about to combine and attack us in full force.

Recognizing of course the urgency of this air raid warning system and the popular clamor for its immediate installation, we are nevertheless disposed to inquire—whose bombers threaten us this month? What enemy is it—if we have an enemy, especially one rash enough to attack us—that has planes able to transport a load of death-dealing explosives across the Atlantic, across the Pacific, or perchance across the top of the world, to destroy our cities and return home in safety?

Just as a slight concession, do you suppose it will be safe to defer construction until March 1, so the bill won't come due until April Fool's day?



"Red Earth"

By Tom Gill

Chapter 29, continued
She caught up with him just outside the Mexican hut, where the blended fragrance of coffee and tortillas were rising from a battered stove-pipe. Glancing behind her, Allison saw that Paxton's companion was leading the horses across the clearing, and seeing her turn, Paxton asked, "Where's your mare, Miss?"

"In one of the pastures, I suppose," Allison answered indifferently. "Antonia took her down to water last night."

"As they entered the room, Allison's eyes flashed a warning to the woman inside, and the slightest tightening of Antonia's features told her it had not been missed.

"Buenos dias," she greeted them in Spanish, bordering Spanish. "May buenos," Paxton stamped. "You see anything of two riders—one on a big roan and the other on a little pinto pony?"

The woman shook her head. "Disbeller darkened his face. 'Don't lie to me, you she-cat. Their tracks went by less than a hundred yards from here.'"

Antonia looked toward her sleeping child, and her black eyes were defiant.

"If the señor must talk so loud, let it be outside. Here there is much sickness."

But the smell of tortillas was in the man's thick nostrils, and he grinned at Allison. "All of which reminds me I ain't had a mouthful of breakfast. Suppose we divide them tortillas, Miss Allison."

"I'm only taking coffee." In spite of the compelling need for calm, she could feel her voice grow dangerously thin at the thought of this man lingering there. With every passing moment he wanted so desperately to get back to Douglas, to bring aid before it was too late. Even now it might be too late. If only

Antonia's livestock in the winter of 1844-5.)

"I returned to Clatsop (Plains) in early May, 1845, and reported the stock in good condition, thus finishing a verbal bargain made in about three minutes to Mr. Morrison in Missouri in late March, 1844, to the mutual satisfaction of both parties thereto. (Mr. Minto had agreed to help the Morrison family across the plains to Oregon, for his keep on the way.)

"I was invited to remain a few days to rest, before returning to my work at the sawmill. The (Solomon) Smith house had been built, I believe, with regard to its defense. It was about 60 feet long and had three divisions which were occupied by the Smith family and the (Indian) slaves of Mrs. Smith—she was a daughter of the Clatsop chief, Soboway, who was claimed by her son, the late Elias B. Smith, to be the chief Comowool of the Lewis and Clark Journal. There was but one doorway into Mr. Smith's house and that was in the north side of the middle room. This was Mrs. Smith's receiving room."

(Continued tomorrow.)

something would make Paxton leave!

Something did, just an instant later. It may be that Antonia sensed the girl's plight, or it may be that she too was no less eager for this unwelcome guest to go. But as Paxton reached for the coffee pot a cup of boiling grease slipped from the woman's hand and fell full on his hairy wrist. Howling, he plunged his arm into a bucket of water, then ripping a towel from the wall, wrapped it about the blistered skin.

"You clumsy—" He stopped with an effort, for the child, awakened, had begun to cry weakly, and Allison raised the pinched, trembling form in her arms.

"Don't you think you'd better go now, Ed?" It was almost a command.

Sullen and at a loss he stood for a moment holding his wrist, then angrily he shuffled out.

A slow smile passed over Antonia's brown face. "That grease—it would have been better down his big, noisy throat, no?"

But Allison was watching Paxton's retreating form, and the moment he disappeared among the mesquite trees he hurried back to where Douglas lay.

He was sleeping when she entered, and not until noon did she disturb him to take a little of the broth Antonia had made. But he was in less pain now—the wound had ceased to bleed long since.

At noon, Allison left the Mexican woman on guard and spurred her way up the road toward Verde, where Douglas's vaqueros awaited their leader.

An hour later she met them hurrying out from Verde to search for him.

At sight of Allison they halted, and in a few words she told Russell all that had happened.

"So Paxton has joined the raiders, has he? I'm serving notice right now I'll shoot him down next time we meet, if it's on the main street of Verde."

Tight-jawed with anger, Russell sent a man back for a doctor, then started at a wild gallop for the mission.

Long shadows already shaded the little cell when Allison drew

up to find Antonia, true to her trust, sitting beside the wounded man.

Hours later the doctor came, and after dressing Douglas's wound, looked up and said, "Luck! Luckier than he deserves. Another inch and that bullet might have cut the big artery."

He rose and packed his instruments. "What you need now is rest. Ten days—maybe more."

So the next morning Douglas was brought home, and for the next ten days Ines Blasco saw to it that the doctor's orders were carried out to the exact letter.

Chafing at the enforced inaction, Douglas wandered moodily about the mesa-top, his eyes after rising to where, on the knoll behind the hacienda, that pile of resinous pine and oil-soaked rags awaited the match to summon his desert allies to the last battle.

(To be continued)

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(To be continued)

Invoke Initiative On Sunday Sales

PORTLAND, Jan. 31.—(P)—Sunday sale of merchandise, with certain exceptions, would be forbidden in Oregon under an initiative petition circulated here today.

The proposed measure, initiated by George Lightowler of Portland, would exempt tobacco, drugs, medicine, motor vehicle fuel and lubricants, newspapers, magazines and periodicals and commodities consumed on the premises.

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PGE Hearings Delayed Again

Legality of Stock Shift Stalls Reorganization Proceedings

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 31.—(P)—Question of the legality of a stock transfer held up hearings on reorganization of the Portland Power company before referee here today.

Common stock of the Portland General Electric and the Portland Traction companies, power company subsidiaries, were transferred to a nominee of the Guaranty Trust company of New York, trustee for a Peppo bond issue. The trust company intervened in the reorganization proceedings.

Ralph H. King, attorney for independent trustees of the power company, who are seeking control of the stock, and attempting to bring the subsidiaries into the reorganization proceedings insisted that the bonds were not in default at the time of the transfer, therefore the transfer was illegal.

Franklin T. Griffith, president of Peppo, testified that interest on the bonds owed to the trust company amounted to 30 per cent of the principle on March 1, 1939, and that under the trust agreement the company insisted upon the immediate transfer. Griffith said he attempted unsuccessfully to delay the transfer until after the Peppo reorganization petition had been filed.

Legality of the transfer hinges upon interpretation of the indenture agreement. Referee Estes Snedecore said he would rule on this point "within a day or two," subject to approval by the federal court.

Portland General Electric company spokesmen, commenting privately on the rise in the company's bonds on the New York market, said renewal of \$5,700,000 bank notes, due in May, "is only a matter of time." They said the firm has "entertainable offers" from the Chase National bank of New York and the Harris Trust company of Chicago, but the transaction has not been completed.

Boundary Dispute Not Yet Resolved

TOKYO, Jan. 31.—(Wednesday)—(P)—A complete disagreement in the mixed commission organized to examine the boundaries of Siberia, Manchoukuo and Mongolia, which long has disturbed relations between Japan and Russia, was announced today by Yakihiro Suma, foreign office spokesman.

Suma said the commission had disbanded.

A telegram which arrived at the foreign office during a press conference merely stated that both sides had signed a declaration of their intention to abandon the proceedings.

"They found it impossible to reach an agreement," Suma said. A communique giving details was expected later.

The boundary dispute produced four serious military clashes between Japanese and Russian troops, culminating in battles at Changkufeng in 1938 and Nomonhan in 1939.

Lackland Promoted

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 31.—(P)—Promotion of Colonel Frank D. Lackland, US army air corps, to the rank of brigadier general in command of the entire GHQ air corps organization on the west coast, was announced here today by army authorities.

Radio Programs

KELM—THURSDAY—1300 Ks.

6:30—Milkman Melodies.
7:30—News.
7:45—Hits and Encores.
8:00—Breakfast Club.
8:15—Keep Fit to Music.
8:45—News.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—Westernaires.
9:30—Ma Perkins.
9:45—Garden of Elm Street.
10:00—Esteban Graded Orchestra.
10:30—Willamette Town.
10:45—Value Parade.
11:15—News.
11:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:00—Hillbilly Valley Opinions.
12:15—Poplar Salute.
12:30—Vic Vincent Orchestra.
1:15—Interesting Facts.
1:30—Ma Perkins.
1:45—Madrigal Singers.
2:00—Darrell Walker Orchestra.
2:15—Ma Perkins.
2:30—Hits of the Day.
2:45—News.
3:00—Bob Item & Hawaiian.
3:15—Music and Melodies.
3:30—Pulitzer Lewis, Jr.
3:45—Haven of Rest.
4:00—Concert Music.
4:15—Old Heidelberg Orchestra.
4:30—Streamliners.
4:45—Little Orphan Annie.
5:00—Tomorrow's News Tonight.
5:15—Darrell Walker Orchestra.
5:30—Ma Perkins.
5:45—Midnight Melodies.
6:00—News.

KELM—THURSDAY—1100 Ks.

6:30—Musical Clock.
7:00—Family Altar Hour.
7:15—15 Minute Variety.
7:45—The Novelists.
8:00—Financial Service.
8:15—Young Dr. Melrose.
8:30—Dr. Brock.
8:45—Christian Science Program.
8:59—Arlington Time Signal.
9:00—Eugene Conley, Tenor.
9:15—Health Club Orchestra.
9:30—National Farm and Home.
10:15—Home Institute.
10:30—15 Minute Variety.
10:45—Homeside Hop.
11:00—School Symphony.
11:15—Musical Chat.
12:00—Orphans of Divorce.
12:15—News.
12:30—15 Minute Variety.
12:45—Market Reports.
1:00—The Quot Hour.
1:15—Home Institute.
1:30—Medicine in the News.
1:45—Irma Glad Organist.
2:00—Christiane Quiz.
2:15—Financial and Grain Reports.
2:30—Old Refresher.
2:45—Frank Watanabe.
3:00—Affairs of Anthony.
3:15—Portland Parade.
3:30—Musical Bits.
3:45—News.
4:00—Hotel Edison Orchestra.
4:15—11' Abers.
4:30—Buck and the Bookends.
4:45—Hotel Bittmore Orchestra.
4:59—Kathleen Connolly Presents.
5:00—Harry Kogan Orchestra.
5:15—Bud Barton.
5:30—Tun Him.
5:45—Musical American.
6:00—Green Hornet.
6:15—America's Town Meeting.
6:30—News.
6:45—Adventures in Photography.
7:00—Musical Americana.
7:15—Beyond Reasonable Doubt.
7:30—Love Tales.
7:45—Horley Game.
8:00—Variety Dance.
8:15—Bel Tabor Orchestra.
8:30—This Moving World.

KELM—THURSDAY—830 Ks.

6:30—Eugene Serenade.
7:00—News.
7:15—Trail Blazers.
7:30—Portland Parade.
7:45—Musical Bits.
8:00—News.
8:15—Vivian Ensemble.
8:30—Stars of Today.
8:45—State of Today.
9:00—Guiding Light.
9:15—Arlington Time Signal.
9:30—State of Today.
9:45—Talk—Dr. C. J. McCombe.
10:00—George Griffin, Baritone.
10:15—Brenda Walker's Kitchen.
10:30—Eileen Randolph.
10:45—Dr. Miss Julia.
11:00—Dr. Kate.
11:15—Retty and Bob.
11:30—Arnold Grimsa's Daughter.
11:45—Valiant Lady.
12:00—Hymns of All Churches.
12:15—Mary Martin.
12:30—Ma Perkins.
12:45—Pepper Young's Family.
1:00—Vic and Sade.

Hunger Strike



Held by Columbus, O., police on complaint she stole a pistol from her employer, Kay Lue, 22-year-old maid is staging a hunger strike. Miss Lue came to Columbus from her Billings, Mont., home to be near her boy friend, whom she met at a CCC camp four months ago.

Abolish Textbook Advises Educator

EUGENE, Jan. 31.—(P)—A noted educator suggested here today that textbooks, written examinations and report cards be abolished from schools.

Dr. William Heard Kilpatrick of Columbia university, the educator, told 500 teachers at a study conference:

"That grades teach the pupil to cheat to get them, and that the parents need no report except for special difficulties; 'Tint pupils memorize a certain number of pages in textbooks after each assignment and merely recite them back to the teachers. He was asked why 'teachers are washed out and washed up.' He replied: 'That is because of our times, of principals and superintendents, of busy-bodies and because the work of education has been too dry and dull.'"

Four Feet of Ice Encases Body of Northland Victim

MAYO, Y.T., Jan. 31.—(CP)—A grim story of death in the frozen north was told by Kennie Burlan, who with three companions spent 48 hours hacking the body of his brother Alfred from a cake of solid ice.

Accompanied by Lance-Corporal W. W. Sutherland of the Royal Canadian mounted police, Burlan went last week to the place where Alfred's tractor crashed through the ice while crossing a river near 26-mile post.

He said they found Alfred's body sheathed in four feet of ice, the head level with the surface. Two other men who joined them assisted them for two days and nights as they chopped the young New Westminster, B.C., man from his icy tomb.

Kennie Burlan said a piece of canvas from the cab of the tractor was caught around his brother's forehead, holding him vertical as he struggled desperately to win before the ice congealed around him.

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