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"With or without offense to friends or foes I sketch your world exactly as it goes."

When Rights Are Forfeit

By such overt acts of violence as the upsetting of company trucks, the pummeling of drivers, cutting of wires supplying power to the mill and the attempted dynamiting of camp buildings, striking lumber workers have forfeited their rights to picket the mill at Bridal Veil, in the opinion of Governor Martin, who has dispatched state police to the scene to support the "no picketing" ultimatum of the Multnomah county sheriff.

Public opinion generally will support the governor in his contention that under the circumstances the presence of pickets about the mill property constitutes intimidation of those employees who are not in sympathy with the strike, and who desire to work.

Pickets under such conditions, however peaceful they may be themselves, become but reminders of the presence in the background of sympathetic strong-arm crews.

In the preponderant majority of mill workers in the state who have evidenced their willingness and eagerness to return to their jobs on the wage and hour basis agreed to by operators, there is ample evidence that the prolonged lumber strike is not a legitimate controversy between employees and employers, but a deliberate attempt on the part of agitators to stimulate economic discord.

The presence in the picket lines of transients picked up in Portland's North End, and who admitted they had no connection with the strike other than that they had been promised food if they would join in the demonstration, provides further proof of the illegitimacy of the strike excuse for the Bridal Veil incident.

The duty of the authorities in this case is clear. They should, as the state police have already done, establish a restricted zone about the mill property and bar, and if necessary eject from that zone any and all whose intentions are to in any manner interfere with the operation of the plant or intimidate its employees either directly or by implication.

State police took the right course in abandoning the policy of arresting pickets who resisted orders to disperse, unless such resistance takes the form of physical violence. The officers are well within their lawful rights in exercising such force as is necessary to carry out their orders, and they have every authority to establish such restricted zones as they may deem necessary for the protection of life and property.

Martyrdom thrives upon incarceration behind prison bars. But it is hard to be a hero while trudging along a hard-paved highway, 30 miles out in the country with no one but fellow marchers to witness one's heroism.

A Fantastic Claim

Walter A. Newton who was President Hoover's patronage secretary declares in the Saturday Evening Post that the panic which closed all the banks before Mr. Hoover turned over the presidency to Mr. Roosevelt was all the latter's fault. It is an ingenious tribute to the politician's faith in the short memories of the people and their ability to fool them all the time.

Mr. Newton contends that the depression hit bottom in June 1932 and the mythical corner towards prosperity had been turned and Mr. Hoover was leading the nation back to recovery when the people spilled the beans by the mistake of electing Mr. Roosevelt which, by destroying confidence, brought on the bank panic.

Unfortunately for Mr. Newton, the record confutes him. In the 12 years ending November 1, 1932, a few days before the election, 10,562 banks closed their doors. In 1929, Mr. Hoover's first year, 659 banks closed; in 1930, 1352 banks closed; in 1931, 2294 banks closed, in 1932, 1456 banks closed.

Bank closures continued to mount early in 1933. On February 14, the first bank holiday was declared in Michigan and other banking holidays followed until, when Mr. Roosevelt took office, very bank in the nation was closed or closing and no one, even with money in the bank, could get his hands on it.

President Roosevelt licensed the banks to reopen in the middle of March. During the rest of 1933, 179 banks had to close again. In 1934, 56 banks closed. In the first five months of 1935, nine banks closed. The restoration of confidence in the banks and their soundness was due entirely to measures taken by the president to meet the emergency.

Continuation of— Japan's Troops

—From page One

such information.

Spokesmen for the Japanese high command said they could neither confirm nor deny the rumor.

A new crisis seemed approaching swiftly over an apparent Japanese move for extended domination.

Chahar province, northwest of the Peiping-Tientsin area, was indicated as one probable theater of action.

Foreign military sources heard that forces from the Japanese Kwantung army had reached Shan-haikwan and occupied the telegraph offices. It was explained, the information said, that they were part of replacement troops for Tientsin.

Japanese troops also were moving southward from the great wall more directly north of Peiping. Takashi confirmed that a "few hundred" men of the Kwantung army proceeded yesterday from Kupeikow, a pass on the great wall, to Miyun, 25 miles south in the direction of Peiping. He gave as the reason the lack of adequate barracks at Kupeikow.

Nanking, China, June 13 (AP)—Some members of the Chinese central political council, the country's high governing body, favor resist-

ance to Japanese demands and General Chiang Kai-Shek, generalissimo of the army, has been asked to decide, it was said on reliable authority today.

It was said that some members of the council favored resistance, others cultivation of Soviet Russia, but that the decision as to policy was left to Chiang.

Race Commission To Hear Complaints

The Oregon state racing commission will meet in Portland tomorrow to hear complaints of the Oregon Greyhound Breeders' association that dogs raised in the state were discriminated against in the kennel events at Portland.

Chairman J. N. McFadden of Corvallis conferred with the governor this week when Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Kreutzer of Portland, representing the owners of 400 Oregon raised greyhounds, protested the alleged banning of Oregon bred dogs from the Portland races. The special meeting is an outgrowth of the conference.

Hopmire—Joe and Joan De Jardin, twin children of Mr. and Mrs. Joe De Jardin, a former Hopmire merchant, now of Taft are here visiting the Julian De Jardin family, guests of their cousins, Don and Maxine De Jardin.

ENEMY'S KISS

SYNOPSIS: Last night Alison Wade thought her father's failure to meet her at Croft House, Sussex, a tragedy. She had been horribly frightened, had been rescued by Guy Westway, and had slept the night with Guy's bull dog to ward her. Now, with the breakfast Guy has found in front of her, Alison is less excited. But Guy says no one in the neighborhood seems to know anything about her father's having taken Croft House. And the house is not the sort of place her father would be likely to take.

Chapter Nine GAFFE AGAIN "But if father'd just taken the house?" asked Alison.

"Down here in the country?" Guy laughed. "Good Lord, yes! Every one'd know. They're frightfully inquisitive in all these little places. No, I've another idea. There may be two Westways, you know."

"The telegram I got said Warley, Sussex," insisted Alison.

"Then then. There are three Woodfords and several Stokes in England—the foreign telegraph office may've got the county wrong."

"They might do that," admitted Alison. "It certainly sounds more likely."

"I don't want to hurry you," he looked at Alison's emptying plate, but if we've both made a mistake, the sooner we're out of this the better. We don't want anybody to turn up."

"I'm done," Alison hurriedly drank her tea and finished a bit of toast. "Half past nine! I'd no idea it was so late."

"I didn't want to wake you. You were so dead tired. If you're really done, I'll go and start the car."

"What about all this?" Alison looked doubtfully at the remains of the meal.

"Shouldn't worry," he advised. "We can't afford to be found here. And they'll find a new teapot and kettle in return for washing up."

"She laughed. "All right. I'll run and get my luggage if you'll start the car. Can you run me into Warley?"

"I thought if you'd care to I could run you up to London. You did say London?" His tone was still casual but now he certainly avoided Alison's eyes.

"You're sure it's not too much trouble?" Her own voice was studiously careless; she did not look at him.

"Not a bit. Good! I'll go and start the car."

Not a single word that any third person could object to, yet Alison stood rather still while his light, quick footsteps went down the long passage to the hall. She felt most unreasonably glad that he had asked if he might take her up to London and her eyes had a stary light in them as they rested on Gaffe.

After all, if there had been anything funny, would he deliberately choose to take her to her father's house? So easy to part at the station, so easy to leave things there.

There was a small, demure smile on Alison's lips as she went up the stairs to collect her suitcase.

"Ready? Let me have that. Is this all?" he took the case from her hands.

"That and my trunk on the porch. I'll just see I've left nothing about."

Yet as she ran back through the house, Alison was not looking for any possession; she wanted to imprint freshly on her mind the picture of that house. To glance by daylight at the pantry where they had met in such a queer fashion, to peep into the drawing room where the desk stood with its broken drawers half open; to run back into the kitchen where they had sat at breakfast, seeing him again smiling at her with the frying pan in his hand.

She did not admit it to herself, made excuses even in her own mind. "I'll just see that all the lights are off."

"I'll just see that all the lights are off."

With Gaffe at her heels, she went

"I don't think I've ever met an

architect," said Alison naively. "Is it an amusing job?"

"Sometimes."

"What kind of things do you build—I mean houses?"

"Oh, houses and schools and things," he answered vaguely. "I say, that looks like the main road down there."

But Alison was gazing back at the house they had left, tucked in its hollow in the downs.

"I'm horribly ignorant about architecture," she confessed. "I know that was an old house, of course, but I've not a notion what period it belongs to."

He did not seem at all anxious to talk shop, for he answered unenthusiastically, "Yes—it was old all right."

"What was it? Queen Anne?" she asked.

"Tudor."

She looked at him in some surprise. "I thought all Tudor houses were L-shaped and had diamond windows?"

"Oh! Yes. But not in this part of the world." He braked rather sharply. "I say, can you look out for an AA box? We ought to get on the telephone. Your father may be worrying."

But the road, good as the surface was, was not even second class; it ran now between wide wheat-fields, the rough stubble gleaming faintly with the autumn frost, now branching out and up over the sweep of the down without even a sign of farm or village.

"I'm not too sure which is the nearest box," he admitted. (To be Continued)

7 HURT AND BABY GASSED IN LABOR RIOT

Omaha, June 13 (AP)—Increased police details in the strike troubled South Omaha area today were the answers to last night's outbreak of violence in which seven persons were injured and a six months old baby gassed.

Chief Samardick said additional squads would guard the district where 18 persons were arrested for participation in the riot during which street car windows were smashed by bricks.

At the height of last night's disorder, most vicious of the several outbreaks which have marked the strike, it was estimated 1,000 persons were lined up along the Q and L street car line, participating in the riot or watching the trouble as 25 policemen sought to restore order.

The outbreak, combatants said, was an outgrowth of resentment against constant police surveillance of the district since the tram walk-out April 20.

Three police officers were injured by bricks and two men and an 11 year old boy spectator were wounded in the legs by buckshot from police riot guns in the disorder.

The six months old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor was overcome by gas when a bomb, hurled into the mob during the melee, landed in the Taylor apartment.

The baby was revived at police headquarters.

Troubles—You can see it beat in the AAA. The loss of foreign cotton markets has thrown the AAA program out of gear. It will have to be reorganized from the legal standpoint. At the headquarters of the new works program, you will find Frank Walker is ill as a result of overwork. He has been unable to get the thing going. At federal housing, cliques are contesting with each other about how to proceed, while the administrator is serving only temporarily. At the securities and exchange commission, you will get defensive arguments about the constitutionality of their phase. And at the export-import banking house of George Peek, where no business is being done, you will meet with denials that Mr. Peek's activities now are entirely useless.

Wads—To give you a rough and inadequate idea of the situation at NRA: A number of young men in the clothing division of NRA were sitting around amusing themselves the other day by firing paper wads at a window across the street. The occupant of the residence became annoyed, called the division on the telephone, said she wanted to make a complaint. NRA's young men responded: "Sorry Madame, the NRA isn't taking any more complaints."

Liberals—More important phases of the same spirit are evident among the members of the strong liberal element of new dealers. They came here originally full of earnestness for reform, willing to work long hours, at ordinary wages, for various causes. Now you will hear a number of them wondering whether it is worth while talking about getting outside jobs.

An out-of-town labor writer, returning from a trip, talked to the most important men in this group and got the opinion that the country has greater hopes for the new deal just now than the new dealers themselves. Said he: "When I asked them about present policies, they generally expressed the opinion that these would not do much good. And when I found some particular policy for which

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

Washington, June 13—The steam of enthusiasm seems to be running a bit lower than the country realizes inside the new deal boiler. The old pressure zeal for high-gauge action is not what it once was. Any one who has called on any dozen of the stokers in the last few days can see the situation.

It is not entirely the supreme court decision which is causing the fire to run low, although that undoubtedly played a part. Nor is it the enthusiastic activity of the republican bucket brigade, although that also has had a dampening influence.

To get the right slant on what is happening, you have to go back a bit. President Roosevelt started reforming his new deal from within about six months ago. He moderated NRA, got Johnson out; reformed the AAA, got Tugwell out; altered policies and personnel gradually and mildly, in preparation for a new new deal.

Now, suddenly, a rush of economic as well as legal, political and personal developments appears to have taken his reformation entirely out of his hands.

At the time the choice was made a few days ago, Roper hoped to get rid of one of his assistant secretaries, but did not know how.

Hint—Commerce Secretary Roper is supposed to have picked a new assistant secretary already, although there is no vacancy. The new one is supposed to be J. Monroe Johnson of North Carolina, prominent legislator.

The fact is that, at the time the choice was made a few days ago, Roper hoped to get rid of one of his assistant secretaries, but did not know how.

Driver's Manual Is Published By Snell

A 40-page pocket-size booklet known as the Motor Vehicle Operator's manual has been issued by Secretary of State Snell.

The booklet, which is distributed free, contains questions and answers on motor vehicle laws, information for chauffeurs and diagrams of the rules of the road.

Answers to Questions

A reader can get the answer to any question of fact by writing The Capital Journal Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C. Please enclose three (3) cents for reply.

Q. How many States have state police systems? G.T.

A. Twelve. They are Connecticut, Indiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Oregon, Rhode Island, Texas, and West Virginia. Twenty-eight states maintain highway patrols.

Q. When was the first lighthouse built on Barnegat Inlet? M.M.

A. The first one was built in 1835. In 1927 a lighthouse was established eight miles off Barnegat Inlet, and this said, equipped with fog signal and radio beacon, is of great value at this crossroads of traffic about fifty miles south of New York City.

Q. When was indoor bowling introduced in the United States? S.E.

A. The first record indoor match was played on the Knickerbocker alleys in New York in 1846.

Q. Do Canadians transact much of their business by check? C.B.

A. Over 80 per cent of the total payment of accounts during 1934 was by check.

Q. Where did the Youth Hostel movement start? T.L.L.

A. It was started by Richard Schirrmann, a school teacher of Altena in Westfalen, Germany. He arranged sleeping quarters in the attic of his school and built a kitchen. He was soon given the name the first Youth Hostel. There is a disused castle Altena, which be-

are now 3000 Youth Hostels in Germany alone and the movement has spread over Europe. The first one in the United States will be opened in December in East Northfield, Mass. The purpose of the plan is to furnish safe, clean, cheap places for young people to lodge who wish to travel about and see the country.

Q. Was Edwin Booth's father an actor? S.N.

A. He was Junius Brutus Booth, a well known actor. He did not wish his son to follow his career, but Edwin appeared on the stage at 16, and he and his father acted in the same plays.

Q. What became of the famous old Mississippi river steamboats, the Natchez and the Robert E. Lee? J.G.

A. The Natchez became a storage plant for the Refuge Oil Company of Vicksburg, Miss., and was destroyed by flames in 1899. The inside of the first Robert E. Lee were removed and placed in the second Robert E. Lee in 1879. A few months later the hull was destroyed by fire.

Q. When was the second Sunday in May first proclaimed as Mother's Day by a President of the United States? G.R.

A. In 1914, by President Woodrow Wilson.

Q. What is the mental age of the average person 21 years old? P.L.H.

A. Government authorities say that they have no figures showing the mental age of an average person at 21. The estimates furnished are usually for adults in general. This estimate indicates that the average mental age of an adult is about 18 years of age.

YMCA Swimming Experts



These two good looking young men, Mark Sachler and Bob Smith, instruct the youngsters as well as the grownups in the art of navigating the water at the Y pool. Both are expert swimmers and life guards. The young women's classes should grow to good proportions with Mark and Bob in charge.

Art Section In Paris Has Wild Party

Paris, June 13 (AP)—As dawn broke over the place of La Concorde today, scores of artists and students straggled—many staggered—homeward from the annual Quatre Arts ball.

But before they had taken a dip in the fountains of the Tuilleries gardens where chill water cooled their ardour and washed off the last traces of black paint which they had applied to their bodies to resemble uniforms of the period of the Tartar conqueror, Chengis Khan.

Although the theme of this year's ball was of the Chengis Khan period, the ruling motif, as in past years, again was nudity.

As guests arrived at the Salle Wagram, nude students at the door obliged them to disrobe and paint their bodies.

The party became particularly animated at 3 a. m., when a group of artists scampered through the throng, tearing off the last strips of gauze girding the loins of the more sedate guests.

Dallas—Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Larsen entertained with a 7 o'clock dinner Tuesday night in honor of Mrs. Herman Layher of Otis, Colo. Place cards were set for Mrs. Layher, A. B. Dilley, Paul Dilley, Mrs. Millie Matrin and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Irwin.

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SUNDOWN STORIES

PARTS MISSING

By Mary Graham Bonner

Christopher Columbus Crow picked up two of the parts Willy Nilly needed to use in order to complete his automobile.

Two ways. They were bright and shiny and a Christopher took them into the shop where the Indians had left behind.

But it was too dark there to enjoy them properly so he took them up by the bear's cave and played out - of - doors where the sun made them gleam and shine. The bears had gone off for a game of splash-splash down by the pond.

"Oh dear," sighed Willy Nilly. "I had those two parts I needed right here and now they're gone. Christopher! Christopher!" he called.

Christopher was having fun, but there was something in Willy Nilly's voice that made him go right down with the missing parts. He felt Willy Nilly was worried and that he shouldn't be playing a prank when Willy Nilly was a little bit upset.

"Now you can hand me all the parts and hold them long enough to let the sun shine on them," said Willy Nilly, knowing how his crowd loved things that shone.

The automobile Two-Ways was repaired at last. Willy Nilly had accomplished something.

"I'd suggest," said Jelly Bear, as he joined the other Puddle Muddlers to see the finished automobile, "that we have a walking picnic. Willy Nilly has worked hard. A walking picnic will make him fit and fine to get at the job of his ears."

"What's a walking picnic?" they all asked and cackled and crowed and cawed and bleated.

Tomorrow—"A Walking Picnic"



Now up runs the man with the sad-looking face.

"You rode," he tells Puffy, "a marvelous race."

He's no longer sad—why, he whoops and he hollers.

He ought to—his horse has won ten thousand dollars.

Tomorrow—"A Walking Picnic"

Pantry Patter

By R. O. E.

CHILLED DESSERTS

The ideal dessert, to my way of thinking, is the one that can be made early in the morning and chilled until warmed. If one course of a meal is ready to serve it simplifies things very much at meal time.

SANDWICH FILLING

Finely chopped cold boiled tongue and celery make a savory filling for rolled sandwiches.

HOT BREAD

One of the easiest and most economical ways to add interest to meals is to serve unusual breads, and a luncheon consisting of a salad, a hot bread and a drink of some sort is most satisfactory from several points of view.

ORANGE SAUCE

Juice and rind of 1/2 lemon, juice and grated rind of 1/2 orange, 1/2 cup sugar, 2 eggs, few grains salt. Separate the eggs and combine the fruit, sugar and salt with the egg yolks. Beat the egg whites until stiff. Pour into a saucepan and place on the electric range supply unit. Switch to low heat. Stir constantly until thickened. Remove the pan from the range and pour over the egg whites.

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS

- Vehicle on wheels
- Eggs
- Mineral and gem
- Arabian garment
- Custom
- Learning
- Unkint
- Leaving amphibian animal
- Plumber's children's games
- Egyptian solar disk
- Part of the eye
- Football position: abbr.
- Number
- Greater quantity
- Feline animals
- Place to sit
- The chosen
- With full force
- To an inner point
- Founder of the state of
- Which Har. ofburg is the capital
- Queen of England
- Upper limb
- Again: prefix
- Edges
- Wooding
- Instrument
- Jumbled type
- System of signals
- Frigrant odor
- Genus of the maple tree

DOWN

- Unit of weight for precious stones
- Lesser
- Black bird
- Proceed
- Amusement
- Rock
- Aged
- Italian river
- Short aria
- Allow
- Half em
- Like
- Burdens
- Not professional
- Internal
- Muse of history
- Self: Scotch
- Outer covering
- Princely Italian family
- Ripple against
- Either of two continents
- Walking stick
- Taverns
- Assistants
- Large serpent
- Style of type
- Pinky
- Artificial
- Language
- Alternative
- Churn
- Shout
- Viper
- Short for a man's name
- Perform