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Salem, Oregon

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

Future Looks Bright

The immediate future looks bright for Salem, with the great amount of construction work now assured through co-operation of the Roosevelt administration, which is being roundly abused for its efforts to restore prosperity. The main projects now approved are:

- A \$2,500,000 state capital building.
- A \$1,000,000 construction of new public schools.
- A \$350,000 subway railroad crossing north of the city.
- A \$260,000 new postoffice building.
- Pending is a \$200,000 armory and public auditorium which has not yet received final approval.

Pending also is the proposed reconstruction of the city water system and additional reservoir to cost an estimated \$735,000.

This does not include the many WPA projects underway and contemplated to provide employment.

This public building program will be supplemented by private construction. Many of our business structures are obsolete fire traps and if not renovated will make demand for new structures. There is a shortage of modern dwellings which will materialize in extensive building—all of which spells the end of unemployment and the revival of prosperity.

It is to be regretted that no effort was made to secure a badly needed county court house, for never again will a 45 percent grant of federal funds be available—for this we have to blame our own lack of vision.

It is also to be regretted that the legislature passed up another \$1,000,000 for the capital which would have provided an adequate site and meant the expenditure of another \$1,000,000 in construction of a modernized Willamette university—for this we have to blame the lack of vision of the legislators.

Legislature Alone Responsible

The extremes to which politicians will go in manufacturing propaganda to serve their ends was strikingly illustrated during the closing hours of the special legislative session when, with Governor Martin's capitol expansion program hanging in the balance in a deadlock between the houses, the story was surreptitiously circulated that the governor, if not directly responsible for, was favorable to the sales tax as a means of financing old age pensions.

Cleverly fashioned, the knife was designed to cut two ways—to alienate anti-sales tax forces from the executive's capitol plan and to prejudice anti-Martin members against the sales tax.

The absurdity of the premise upon which the canard was based is disclosed by the fact that the sales tax proposal was sponsored by Rep. Snider, rock-ribbed Lake county republican whose independence of executive influence is generally accepted by all familiar with legislative alignments.

Governor Martin's pension plan was embodied in a senate bill, which left the age of eligibility at 70 years as at present and asked for no additional revenue from any tax source. His idea was rejected by the house committee on assessment and taxation—always at loggerheads with the administration on tax matters—which lined up with the senate majority in favor of reducing the age limit to 65 years. As a means of financing the increased pension responsibility the house committee, after studying the problem nearly three weeks and discarding various suggestions of increasing the income levy or imposing a gross profits tax, turned to the sales tax as the only solution.

For the very purpose of protecting the sales tax from possible exercise of the veto by Governor Martin and as an "out" for themselves, they attached the referendum clause to the bill and laid it squarely before the people. Such are the facts behind the legislature's ultimatum to the electorate—"If you want old age pensions you'll have to pay for them with a sales tax."

Governor Martin had nothing to do with it.

A Man Without a Party

General Hugh Johnson has just concluded a series of syndicated bitter attacks on members of the president's cabinet and New Dealers generally, which followed his savage diatribe in the Saturday Evening Post assailing the administration. They were couched in his customary breezy, picturesque language and justify his title of "Old Crackdown."

The former NRA chief, however, protests his loyalty to Mr. Roosevelt as "the only possible leader of effective liberal thought in this country," but is firmly convinced that "he is being pulled and hauled into impracticable paths by visionary associates, who horn in where stronger and more practical men scorn to push themselves—and they do not serve him well." In brief he would rout the brain trusters.

Declaring that the political opposition is directed against what the president stands for rather than against what he does, and is determined to go back to the political theories of predepression days, Johnson says:

"We can't go back or, if we do go back there will be no returning. This government has got to see to it that the vast depressed segments of our population among farmers and workers have a chance to live decently, and if it does not see to that this government itself can't live at all. My interest is in this country, before any man or person or party in it. I think that the president stands sincerely for the only basic principle that can save it, and for that reason, I will support him. I do not conceive that to mean that I must not criticize things that I think are wrong or influences that I believe are harmful."

The president, in spite of invitations asking it, does not take criticism kindly, and so Johnson "who never asked the administration for anything political, gave it service with all I had to give, with full knowledge that it was suicidal service" and never got anything but "kicks in the slats," finds himself a man without a party. His criticism of the president's enemies, along with those of his friends closes the door of both to him, and leaves him the role of "honest commentator" which after all is perhaps the most useful role of all.



MORNING STAR

— BY MARIAN SIMS —

Chapter 45
CARROLLTON

Saturday night came. Emily went slowly, almost reluctantly, down the stairs, the taffeta skirt swirling about her feet. David saw her from the living-room, and came quickly to meet her. He was smiling, but his hand upon the newel post betrayed him: it was gripping the post so tightly that the knuckles stood out white.

"Portrait of a lady descending a staircase!"

She smiled faintly. "It wasn't meant to be. I hate portraits; conscious ones, I mean."

"That depends," he said, "on the subject of the portrait." He slipped her hand through his arm and they moved across the shimmering floor to the living-room.

People were arriving rapidly. The orchestra took up its position in the hall and began to tune its instruments. The guests had discovered the punch bowl and were already grouped around it.

David's voice said in Emily's ear: "The first and last dances are mine."

The orchestra began to play—a throbbing minor rhythm which, like all negro music, seemed an echo of the jungle's heart-beat. David was before her, wordlessly holding out his arms, and she went to them with a homing motion that led him unfailingly to her. He closed his eyes for an instant, and brushed his lips lightly across her hair.

The dance was a great success. During supper the negroes sang, and they had sung at Carrollton—this time a spiritual she had never heard before.

Emily was the sensation of the evening. She tried valiantly to hide the glow that David had kindled, but men and women, watching her as she danced with him, glanced at each other and smiled a little, wistfully.

Dan Raynor hadn't come—a previous engagement, he lied almost convincingly.

When the last guest had departed Judith yawned ostentatiously. "I'm not even going to look at this wreckage until morning. Good night, my children."

She went upstairs with Aubrey, whose arm was about her waist. Emily and David were alone before the living-room fire.

Emily's heart was beating so that she could hardly breathe, but her resolution was made. She said without preface: "David, why haven't you been to Carrollton?"

He wrenched his eyes from her and stared into the dying fire. "Because I've been afraid. I'm going to-morrow."

She said it quickly, while her courage held. "May I go with you?"

His head came up. He stared at her, unbelieving. "You mean—you'd really go?"

"I'd love it more than anything in the world—if you'd let me."

"If I'd let you?" He turned away, staring again into the fire. She went quickly from the room and left him there.

They drove in to Montgomery the next morning to get the key to Carrollton from a real estate agent. It was Sunday, but the agent, in answer to David's urgent request, would meet them at his office at eleven, and drive out with them.

David declined the offer. He could find the way quite well, he said into the telephone.

They left Merton Hall at half-past ten, and during the drive to Montgomery they scarcely dared to speak or to look at each other. The agent was waiting at his office, and in his

essence came with David to the car, talking rapidly.

"It's in a terrible state of repair," he explained, "but I think you'll find that it has wonderful possibilities. It's really one of the finest places in the state." He had caught David's name, but found in it nothing but coincidence.

David merely looked at him. "You're telling me," he said, and got into the car.

Emily laughed as the car moved away. "David, he had the best intentions in the world!"

His mouth relaxed and he grinned suddenly.

"That was rough, wasn't it? I'll apologize when I see him again." He headed the car towards Carrollton.

The pale gold of a February sun lit the rolling country through which they drove. Emily watched the fields and woods, but her mind was seeing David beside her, was absorbing every detail of his appearance, from his sun-colored hair to the heavy shoes he wore.

His eyes were fixed on the flying road beneath them and his face was white and drawn. Panic swept over her in waves: suppose she had been wrong, after all, in thinking that he

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 long have academic hoods been used? H. F.

A The use of these hoods dates from a period far earlier than the Middle Ages of Europe. In Asia they go back more than 1000 years.

Q How often does the new moon rise at the same time on the same day of the year? R. C.

A This is known as the Metonic cycle and is a period of 235 synodic months or nineteen years.

Q Did John Bull write the music to God Save the King? A. L. M.

A John Bull was a celebrated orator and composer. The date of his birth is not known. It probably occurred about 1662. He is known to have died in Antwerp on March 12 or 13, 1688. A certain "bye" which is practically the same as that of the British National Anthem is attributed to him.

Q What is the literal meaning of hors d'oeuvre? E. F.

A The literal French translation of the term used to describe a dish or course served as a relish, is "outside the work."

Q Is it true that the legs of a colt are as long when it is foaled as they will ever be? W. P. C.

A This is not true. The legs do seem disproportionately long at first and do not grow as much in length as the body does, but they do grow somewhat.

Q What is the enlisted strength of the United States Navy? C. E. L.

A As of September 11, 1935, there were 9672 officers and 84,277 enlisted men.

SUNDOWN STORIES

HONEY AND JELLY
By Mary Graham Bonner

"What were they doing up on the roof?" he asked Rip.

"They wanted to repair it for you and I suppose they had become too heavy," Rip answered.

"Yes, I imagine so," nodded Willy Nilly. "They had told me, too, that they were going to fix my roof for me. They were trying so hard to help."

Christopher had come back with the flashlight.

Now, Willy Nilly looked the bears over carefully once again and was sure that their heavy fur and good strong bodies had protected them from being hurt.

But the wind was blowing and the room was chilly and he could not rouse the bears.

"I'll have to put up some boards and fix the roof as soon as morning comes," said Willy Nilly. "But I think the bears should be awakened—if only to tell me how they feel. I know what I'll do."

"Take this key, Rip, and see if there is any JELLY OR HONEY IN THE PANTRY."

Willy Nilly raised his voice, and at the sound of the words honey and jelly, first Honey Bear stirred and then opened his eyes, and soon Jelly Bear moved and opened his eyes, and the cubs moved and said in gruff voices:

"We're very hungry. Is it almost time for supper?"

"Yes, supper!" cried Willy Nilly. And then he ran downstairs and as quickly as he could prepared some food with a special treat of honey in the honeycomb and jelly sandwiches.

The bears were wide awake now.

Tomorrow—"Raindrop Visitors."

My friend, says the captain, "this steamship of mine is one of the finest that skims o'er the brine."

"Tush, tush," Puffy cries, "now you talk like a poet."

This ship has a mission and I want to know it."

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

Washington—Nov. 13—Backstairs diplomats here suspect that Britain is undertaking quietly to put Japan in her place, as well as Mussolini.

The Chinese silver nationalization move is generally known to have followed conferences between the Chinese government leaders and Sir Frederick Leith-Ross, chief economic adviser to the British government. He went to Shanghai because London developed a sudden worry about China, strangely coincidental with its equally sudden apprehensions about the Mediterranean.

What Chinese nationalization of silver means for Britain is a stronger centralized government in China, a Shanghai financial strangle hold on all China, a financial defense against Japanese aggression.

Palaver—That explains why Tokio was shocked when the Nippon diplomats read about in their newspapers. To ease the shock, British sent its Tokyo envoy hurrying to the Japanese foreign office next day, to assure everyone there was no truth in the report that China had taken the move on Leith-Ross promise to lend \$50,000,000 for stabilization. This was what is known among students of the international wiles as a diplomatic assurance.

Our most eminent authorities have reason to believe that someone connected with Leith-Ross encouraged the Chinese to hope that a loan would be forthcoming, although nothing may have been done directly about it.

The reason they suspect it is because the subject was mentioned to the American ambassador, Nelson Johnson, by someone who looked very much like Keith-Ross himself. Note—This may explain why no comment has developed here about the Far East, although officials consider the situation as important as Ethiopia.

The loan background is that the treasury has been thinking about it for years, but doubts whether it could be done without congressional authority. No commitments were made.

Shocks—Finesse used by the Japanese in reoccupying Shanghai is the admiration of all who appreciate the artistic deception required in diplomacy. The Japanese remembered what Mussolini forgot in Ethiopia—a good excuse.

First, the Japanese were outraged because the Chinese had failed to advise them in advance that a monetary move was under consideration. This shock was sufficient pretense for landing sailors. But a shock cannot last forever, so a Japanese sailor was found murdered in Shanghai.

There are diplomatic insiders here plegmatic enough to suggest that the Japanese sailor was murdered by a Japanese bullet. In fact, that obvious suggestion has reached diplomatic quarters here in the form of a report.

The report may be erroneous, but the inference behind it is not.

Value—You may expect the Chinese dollar to be pegged to the American dollar at twenty-nine cents. It has been thirty cents, but the Chinese want to make it twenty-nine. The Chinese government has been holding back on an announcement because of the Japanese reaction. The Chinese made it thirty cents in establishing the managed currency because they did not care to arouse internal disturbances at

ACROSS

1. A new
2. Entertained
3. Insect
4. Wish
5. Exist
6. Affirmative
7. Be under obligation
8. About
9. Giraffe
10. Light touch
11. Tropical fruit
12. Old musical note
13. Fine fabric
14. Scotch
15. Section
16. Excess of the solar over the lunar year
17. Poultry product
18. Female sheep
19. Scene of action
20. Exacted retribution
21. Support for furniture
22. Not general
23. Metric land measure
24. Source of ink
25. Action at law
26. Epic poem
27. Land which Columbus hoped to reach; abbr.
28. Possessed
29. Feminine name
30. Double prefix
31. Natural or inborn
32. Approaches closely
33. Seaweed
34. Join the colors
35. DOWN
36. 1. Humble
37. 2. Feminine
38. 3. Again; prefix
39. 4. Greenland
40. 5. Settlement
41. 6. Crafty
42. 7. Paying attention to
43. 8. Sun-dried brick
44. Cry of a cat
45. Secondhand
46. Short for a man's name
47. Amorous
48. Flaw
49. Droop
50. Emmet
51. A king of Juda
52. Sanctioned by law
53. Foot of a staircase
54. Chess pieces
55. Astina inclosure
56. Now straight-forward
57. Even though
58. Cover the inside of again
59. Self
60. Expert war aviator
61. Ours
62. Westward
63. Stop
64. Arrangement
65. Pronoun
66. Nobleman
67. Corroded
68. Lair
69. Symbol for neon
70. Quarter pint; abbr.

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Here's a very smart basque model with a very modern look, that will interest bright young things and the young business woman.

Wool jersey, rabbit's wool, velveteen, novelty crepe silks, velvet, etc., are very attractive materials for this dress. The shirt collar and double row of buttons are charmingly young.

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that time. Once it hit a high of 31.9.

Parallels — The most interesting thing about China's action is how closely it parallels our own, rather than the British. The Chinese authorities apparently copied, step for step, what we did in 1932. They have even copied President Roosevelt's somewhat misleading phrases. We "nationalized" gold; China has "nationalized" silver. We abrogated the gold clause; China has abrogated the silver clause. We undertook to manage the external value of our currency; China is doing the same.

Re-Investigating—One of those congressional investigating committees is now privately investigating its own investigators. You may recall that the House patents committee once looked into allegations that some of its patent pool investigators acted as lawyers in private suits against corporations they were supposed to be scrutinizing.

Sworn evidence exists in Chicago that a former judiciary investigator for a House judiciary sub-committee split fees in a bankruptcy reorganization with a Midwest utilities company. The present case will be more important if substantial evidence is found.

Names — The name of President Roosevelt's new coast guard yacht, for week-ending, is *Electra*. That lady's role in mythological history was to urge Orestes to vengeance. As a daughter of Atlas, she is also commonly known as one of the lost stars. There is a new deal movement afoot to change the name.



Now for some notes in regard to the difference in the amounts of the ingredients used in the two recipes, and also in regard to the differences between the final products. The amount of flour is about the same, as is also the amount of milk. One egg is listed in each recipe. Rich muffins have more baking powder. So far as the final results are concerned, plain muffins are more "bread-y"; they are slightly "tubby"—that is, the texture is not so fine as that of the muffins made by the cake method. Some people prefer one, some the other, and many people like to use

Benedicts Hosts

Sublimity—Mr. and Mrs. Ed Benedict entertained with a dinner at their home Sunday. Present were Mrs. Margaret Michels, John and Richard Michels and Miss Virginia Steele of Washoulog, Wash. Mr. and Mrs. Nick W. Kremer, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Kremer and son, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Robl and Yolanda, Lavonne Benedict, Harold Wolf and Mr. and Mrs. Benedict.

Smartly Youthful Dress

Edited by LAURA I. BALDT, A. M.
For many years Assistant Professor of Household Arts,
Teachers College, Columbia University, New York, N. Y.



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