

Capital Journal

SALEM, OREGON
ESTABLISHED MARCH 1, 1899

An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday
at 444 Chemeketa Street. Telephone—Business Office 3371
News Room 3673; Society Editor 3573

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

FULL LEASED WIRE SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
AND THE UNITED PRESS

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

BY CARRIER: Weekly, \$15; Monthly, \$40; One Year, \$1.50.
BY MAIL IN OREGON: Monthly, \$50; Six Months, \$2.50; One Year, \$5.00.
UNITED STATES OUTSIDE OREGON: Monthly, \$50; Six Months, \$2.50;
Year, \$5.00.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also local news published herein.

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

The Waterfront Tie-up

The Portland waterfront is again tied-up and on a most trivial pretext—but any pretext is good enough to throw a monkey-wrench into commerce and industry and employment under the regime of the alien Harry Bridges, who controls the CIO coast longshoremen. There was no question of wages or hours or union recognition involved.

Longshoremen violated their contract with employers by refusing to load a Luckenbach ship because the Luckenbach steamship company had failed to reinstate three members of the Maritime Office Employers union (total membership five) dismissed for alleged economy reasons, when ordered to by the NLRB. The order was not self-executing and had no time limit. The union could have sought enforcement, but did not, because the order directed back pay to the discharged men.

The Luckenbach company did not comply with the NLRB order because it was planning appeal to the courts. The appeal has not been filed. The company notified the board within the required 30 days that it would not comply, and declares the burden of appeal rests with the board, which has filed many such appeals in the past.

The ILWU (CIO) attempted coercive action to enforce the NLRB order, which is up to the board, not the union. A Luckenbach ship was picketed, in defiance of the Oregon labor law. A circuit court granted a temporary restraining order and the longshoremen declared an imaginary picket line existed and refused to load the ship—also in defiance of the Oregon law.

After a week's idleness, the waterfront employers gave notice that unless the longshoremen complied with their contract and load the Luckenbach by May 11, the port would be closed. The men refused and the port was closed.

The contract between the longshoremen and the operators was entered into Oct. 1, 1938, for one year. It has been frequently broken by the workers, who have ignored previous rulings by the federal arbitrator or obeyed them tardily, and the operators say they have lost confidence in the good faith of the men to live up to any agreement. The longshoremen claim that by closing the port, the operators have rescinded the contract by locking them out.

The Oregon labor law will make such situations impossible as it was designed to do, if sustained by the courts.

A Man-Sized Job

Notwithstanding his long and varied experience in official and semi-official public offices and his excellent record as a Portland city commissioner Ormond R. Bean, yesterday named as state public utilities commissioner, assumes a man-sized job when he steps into the berth left vacant by the resignation of Commissioner N. G. Wallace, whose health compelled him to relinquish the job he has faithfully performed for the past two years.

When Governor Sprague in making the appointment imposed upon Bean the obligation of promoting the delivery and utilization of Bonneville power to the greatest benefit of the people, he delegated to him a task of no mean proportions. But there is a greater undertaking implied by his selection to carry on in the place of such a predecessor.

Quiet and unassuming, yet vigilant in the public's interests and eminently fair to all interests falling within the jurisdiction of his office, Judge Wallace leaves behind him an enviable record of achievement that has been little publicized in the course of its accomplishment. In contrast to the practices of some of his predecessors, there has been no fanfare, ballyhoo or demagoguery connected with the work of the public utilities commission during his administration. He has taken his duty of representing the state and its people in the regulation of public utilities seriously and performed it in a dignified manner.

Through the period of his incumbency and the short term of his immediate predecessor, Frank C. McColloch, there have been accomplished reductions in electric, telephone and telegraph and gas utilities rates totalling \$1,427,479 a year.

These substantial savings have been accomplished through careful investigation and study and largely with the cooperation of the utilities concerned, most of which have recognized the equity and reasonableness of the commissioner's orders. There has been a conspicuous absence of litigation, the utilities hesitating to challenge the justification or legality of his findings.

Judge Wallace—clear-thinking gentleman, scholar and conscientious public servant—has at the expense of his own health and worldly welfare done a good job for the state of Oregon. His place will be hard for any man to fill.

New War Taxation

The senate military committee has approved the Lee bill to draft money in war time by forcing citizens with a net worth of \$1000 or more to buy 50 year government 1 percent bonds to the extent of 5 percent of their holdings. The percentage of investment would increase to 75 percent for very wealthy persons. Whether or not there was any income from the property or equity owned in the property apparently makes no difference for this is a capital levy not a tax on war profits.

France, under its dictatorship, has adopted a novel basis for the income tax to soak the rich. Instead of taxing reported earnings, the tax is placed on expenditures, amounts paid out annually for rent, servant hire and on automobile horse power. The total may be more than actual income, but must be paid just the same.

Great Britain is also preparing drastic new taxation, limitation of profits and, distantly, conscription of wealth, as a sequel to the draft of man power, with probably a limit on all dividends, following the technique of the totalitarian system. The example of the dictators is being followed by the democracies.

Firemen Name Smith
Mt. Angel—The members of the Mt. Angel fire department elected Walter Smith to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of William Prosser. Prosser will continue in the department as an honorary member. The local fire department keeps a membership of 13 active members at all times.



The Fireside Pulpit

By REV. E. S. HAMMOND

"Now, therefore, my son, obey my voice according to that which I command thee." Gen. 27:8.

These are the words of a mother. We look for the counsel of a mother to be righteous, and for the well-being of her children. But this counsel was different.

Isaac and Rebecca had two sons, Esau and Jacob. Unfortunately they were partial in their likings, for Isaac loved better Esau, the elder, while Rebecca's favorite was Jacob. Rebecca was determined that Jacob should have the preeminence. The Hebrews made very much of the father's blessing conferred upon the oldest son. This meant the headship of the family, or tribe, and other advantages.

One day Rebecca overheard Isaac tell Esau to go out and kill a deer, and cook him his favorite meal from the flesh, and then Isaac would give him the blessing of the elder son.

When Esau had gone upon his errand, Rebecca called Jacob, told him to kill a kid, and she would cook it for the father. Isaac was nearly blind, and they disguised Jacob, giving him Esau's clothing and fixing him to appear like his brother. Isaac felt something was wrong, but he ate the meal, and gave Jacob the blessing.

But that is not the end of the story. Rebekah heard that Esau was threatening Jacob because of the trick played upon him, and so Jacob was sent away to his mother's people, where he remained for twenty years.

His mother never saw him again for she died before he returned. But Jacob learned only too well the lessons of trickery his mother taught him. His uncle cheated Jacob and later Jacob's sons embezzled his life by their trickery, selling his favorite son to be a slave, and Jacob heard no word of this son, his beloved Joseph, for many long years. When in advanced life Jacob talked with Pharaoh, king of Egypt, and he said to the monarch: "Fear and evil have been the days of the years of my pilgrimage." How much of the evil was due to his mother's evil teaching?

We reverence motherhood more than any other human relationship. But when the mother, by teaching and example, leads the children into the ways of evil, how terrible is that situation!

Not long since a magazine writer discussed the Karpis brothers—the notorious gang leaders. And the article said their mother was the leader of the gang! She used to investigate the situation of the banks they were to hold up, tell them about the employees, and the roads for the getaway. And when the officers came to capture the last of the gang that mother was killed with a rifle in her hand she had been firing. Do we wonder her boys were what they were?

It has been found that under the niceties of legal procedure a change in the parole laws puts some convicts in a status where they may enjoy good time privileges and others in the inevitable position where they may not. So the governor has asked the parole board to go over all 1100 of the records before it and recommend commutations for those denied privileges because of the changes in the laws. May we come in as a humble petitioner and ask the parole board to consider the well-known case of Mother. Miles and miles of editorials are being printed about this prominent prisoner today and tomorrow but there's no parole board or pardoning power to act in her case.

Mother, heretofore referred to, is unquestionably Public Prisoner No. 1, sentenced for life to confinement within the confines of four walls, she has only the privilege of changing her cell from time to time, in the laundry room, to the dining room, to the living room, to the bedrooms to make the beds, at cetera, to the bathroom to clean the ring from the bathtub and the whiskers from the floor, and from there back to the kitchen. Bound by bonds tighter than the chain on an Oregon boot and held back by bars stronger than

the toughest steel, she goes her daily and confined rounds, seeking, asking nor getting neither amnesty, commutation, parole or pardon. She labors under the whip and scorns of keepers, wardens, guards or what you care to call them numbering from one up as the case may be and takes their orders without a quiver of a chin. She just smiles and likes it. Although consigned to endless toil in a ceaseless round where day and night merge into one, nevertheless she is the only living personification of a Santa Claus showering around the Christmas spirit for three hundred and six five and a quarter continuous uninterrupted sections of time which are all alike to her regardless of time or season.

Yeah, we invite the parole board and the governor to look into her case. This sort of thing has been going on since the memory of man, an infinite number of cases and nobody has ever done anything about it. What a name! Charley Sprague and his parole board could make for themselves if they'd do something else for mother, than just sending her a box of candy, some flowers and a good wish on Mother's day. Charley, it's up to you.

If all of foregoing doesn't get your columnist the biggest individual slab that's to be cut from the Mother's Day cake out at a certain place tomorrow, it's doggone near the last time we intend to butt in to establish a great social reform. But, nevertheless, what we said we mean, even if there's nothing much we can do about it at home.

Since our emergence from the flu we've had no end of folk stop us and advise us to take it easy for awhile. For which tender solicitation we are thankful. But can only add that for high on half a century we've been in constant and unshated practice at taking it easy and are qualified no end to keep up such a project to the finish.

More power to the cops in their drive to make pedestrians and motor vehicle operators mind the traffic lights. A customer who'd get sore at a cop for reminding him of the red light, is about like the party who gets sore when somebody keeps him from jumping off a bridge for a final plunge into the river. After all the laws are for the benefit of the public, not the cops.

Novelties In the News
(By the Associated Press)
Milwaukee, Wash.—The gulping crane finally has caught up with a guiper.
Ralph McKen, high school senior, termed other guipers "sissies"; essayed a live hornet.
The hornet stung Ralph in the mouth.
Philadelphia—Anthony Merek, Jr., returned from a fishing trip with his Eskimo dog, a six-inch perch—and a story.
He said he dropped his baited line into a pond, set the pole in a crotch and wandered away. The dog remained on the bank.
Returning, Merek said he found the dog had dragged the perch and line to shore—with the pole wiggling on the hook.

Kelly Says:

Ickes Seeks Control
Of Timberline Lodge

Gabrielson Slated
To Retain Post

Plan Food Stamps To
Utilize Surpluses

By John W. Kelly

Washington, D. C., May 13.—Timberline, famed ski resort on Mount Hood, is to be wrested from the forest service and handed over to the secretary of the interior, Harold Ickes. This is inevitable unless present reorganization plans slip up before President Franklin Delano Roosevelt leaves the White House. The secretary has coveted this resort since he suddenly discovered its existence last autumn and found it a competitor of Mount Rainier park, over which he has control through the national park service.

In his reorganization plan "No. 2," the president straddled the fence on the forest problem. Forest service is now in the department of agriculture; Ickes wants it in his department of interior. Fear that the president might make such transfer was principally responsible for defeat of the administration reorganization plan last year. Roosevelt forestry and plan "No. 2." Mr. Roosevelt said there is an over-lapping.

FDR Supports Plan
"Insofar as crops, including tree crops, are involved, there is something to be said for their retention on the department of agriculture," wrote the president. "But where lands are to be kept for the primary purpose of recreation and permanent public use and conservation they fall more logically into the department of the interior. I hope to offer a reorganization plan on this early in the next session."

Senegambian in the woodpile is Ickes' itching for Timberline, which is recreational. Harry Hopkins allocated funds of WPA to E. J. Griffith, Oregon state administrator of WPA, to construct Timberline. Supporting Mr. Griffith's vision of a great ski resort was Mrs. Roosevelt. The president himself dedicated this in person. Secretary Ickes has requested friendly contacts "on the hill" to sponsor legislation giving him Timberline, but without success, although Senator Byrnes, of South Carolina, was almost persuaded to do so when Ickes took him to lunch in his (Ickes') private dining room.

Secretary Ickes regards Timberline as a hotel and thinks he could get more revenue for the government if he managed it than the present arrangement. Admission fees are charged for Rainier Park. There is no charge to enter the Mount Hood area, which Ickes apparently believes is poor business, for he recently imposed a fee of a dime for admission to a public building in Arlington which has heretofore always been free.

Under President Roosevelt's reorganization plan, as defined, the idea may be stretched to turn over the recreational area at Rhododendron, where forest service leases to citizens sites for summer cottages.

Gabrielson Safe

Ira E. Gabrielson, chief of the biological survey, who was for years in Oregon before his spectacular rise to chief, will not be disturbed when the survey is transferred to interior from agriculture.

Gabrielson knows almost every bird and beast in the Pacific Northwest by its first name. He succeeded "Ding" Darling, cartoonist, as head of the survey when Darling resigned because the president would not give more money to the wildlife conservation. Although personnel of biological survey is not to be disturbed, no such assurances have been given employees in the bureau of fisheries, which has been devalued from commerce to interior. Commissioner of fisheries has been vacant for months and scores of applicants of all ages are an argument for their appointment: "I like to fish."

Food Stamp Plan

Administration officials are starting an experiment to deal with surplus foods which will benefit the producer and the WPA worker and those on relief. This is the new food stamp law, an outcome of the proposal of last winter for a two-price plan for surpluses. Eight foods designated as surplus agricultural commodities which may be included by the Federal Surplus Commodities Corporation, on a list available to stamp holders, include butter, eggs, dried beans, dried prunes, wheat flour and whole wheat flour. These are Pacific Northwest products. Later, when fresh fruits and vegetables become a surplus they will be added to the list. Formerly a surplus was treated on a national basis, but the revised program will regard them as surplus in an area, for a period of six weeks, in a given trade area. This policy will permit moving surplus strawberries, loganberries, celery or whatnot into an area where they can receive a larger return because of small transportation costs.

With the use of the food stamp, the reliever buys at cost, the grocer takes the stamp and has it redeemed at the regular price. The arrangement is expected to give the producer a fair return, the reliever the food at a price within his reach and the surplus from becoming a waste becomes of value.

West Stayton—The 4-H club held picnic this week. The Sunshine health club and the good health habits group went to the Darby grove Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Philippi took the third graders to the Stayton park Wednesday.



Home of Dr. and Mrs. Carl G. Doney in exclusive district of Columbus, Ohio, described by George H. Graves.

Graves Visits With Dr. and Mrs. Doney

By George H. Graves

Columbus, Ohio.—I went to Columbus to visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Carl G. Doney. For 19 years Dr. Doney was president of Willamette university at Salem, Ore., and now retired, but still active. They have a beautiful home in a subdivision, bordering on the city limits.

As you enter Columbus from the north coming from Cleveland and Marion, Ohio, it is just inside the city limits. This subdivision is named Beechwood and contains 75 beautiful homes. You enter through two brick pillars and the woods are winding and paved, but no sidewalks or street lights. This is because those who have homes there do not want them. They have a club which meets monthly and decides what they want and do not want, so you see it is very exclusive.

Dr. Doney's home is on a round corner surrounded by a hedge and a beautiful lawn extending a distance of 185 feet. There are many beautiful trees. It was in this home that I spent three very pleasant days. On the dining room table was a beautiful silver fruit dish presented to Dr. Doney by the faculty of Willamette university and in the living room a large, comfortable chair from a luncheon.

Columbus is a beautiful city and I liked it better than any place I have been in. It has wide streets and the streets run north and south, east and west. So it is not difficult to drive a car or reach the place you are looking for. Columbus has one very tall building, 47 stories, called the American Insurance Citadel, 555 feet in height and higher than the Washington monument in Washington, D. C. The top of the building is like the side on top of Oregon's new state capitol, only smaller, and tapers to a small opening and from this issues black smoke from the heating plant in the building, which looks just exactly like smoke issuing from an active volcano like you have seen in pictures. It is very impressive.

Old Capitol Described
I went through Ohio's state capitol located at Columbus. It's old, very old, in fact more than 100 years. In the hallways were oil paintings of the different governors. I attended the legislature which was in session. There were no elevators. Probably such things were not in existence when this capitol was built. In front of the capitol was a large, round stone monument, and all around this monument were life size figures in bronze of the Civil war days. Grant, Garfield, Hayes, Sherman, Stanton, Chase and others.

In the basement of the Deshler-Wallich hotel I saw the finest barber shop I had ever seen. It was all in white marble, and in front of the 20 beautiful chairs was a large mirror encased in a large gold frame. I also had lunch in the Marmore restaurant which is considered to be one of the finest in America. It was in this restaurant that I found the small China cup and saucer I sent to one of my readers.

I drove through the campus of Ohio State university and what a large place this was, with the many large buildings and a stadium that seats 85,000. I was driving through when some of the large classes were being dismissed, and when the students saw the Oregon license on my car, how they did yell, probably remembering the beating Oregon university gave their University of Ohio at basketball for the championship of the United States. It was from this university that Dr. and Mrs. Carl G. Doney were graduated.

Columbus Elks Praised
In Columbus I visited the Elks lodge. I believe their number is 37. It was organized in 1885. They claim, or call it a million dollar club house. It is a very large building with elevators. They have the National Elks champion band consisting of 107 men, 11 real musicians. Also a marching patrol of 40 men and also claim the finest Elks' chorus in America. They have an electric organ in the lodge room and while I was there, they were broadcasting. With all this I was surprised that they only have 1390 members, not many more than the Elks lodge in Salem.

My next stop was on Highway No. 20, 24 miles east of Cleveland. It was a wayside inn called Broadlawn. A large brick house or home built in 1808. It had a wide porch on which were 20 green rocking chairs with high backs, but as it is still winter in this section of the country, it was too cold to even stand outside, much less enjoy the comfort of one of these chairs. Inside on the left side of the house was a large room, in the early days called the parlor. It contained a fireplace, beautiful mirrors with large gold frames, a piano more than 100 years old, beautiful old upholstered furniture that you in the west would call antiques. On the walls were large oil paintings in large gold frames. One of the pictures was a covered wagon crossing the plains in a snowstorm. I admired this one so much.

On the right hand side of the house was the dining room and between these two rooms was a hallway and the stairs to the second floor. I remained over night and in a room containing all antique furniture, slept in a large mahogany bed. The dining room was very artistic and inviting with many small tables and green painted chairs. I entered, took a seat and standing before me was a beautiful girl. Oh! My! Was she pretty! She almost took my breath away. Dressed all in white, even to her shoes and stockings, she was large but tall and had a beautiful round face, pink cheeks and beautiful white teeth. She had everything that I would want. She spoke in a very low tone and seemed to be very gentle and modest and she was, I took her for an overgrown, innocent girl.

She said: "Steak or chicken?" I said: "Chicken." She disappeared.

Finally He Went
At another table sat a couple

from Washington, D. C., and they remarked how nice everything was and I said: "Did you see that girl?"

She entered again. I commenced to talk and soon had them all laughing, and then the beautiful girl seemed to take a fancy to me and I remarked about the place containing so many antiques.

"If you would like to see antiques, you should see my home."

"I would like to."

"My sister has my car."

"I have one."

"Well, then we will drive over there, but my home is in Madison, seventeen miles from here."

Then I hesitated. I had already driven 187 miles and not faster than 30 miles an hour, and then to drive 34 more did not appeal to me, but I got young again, and I had a date and it was the last thing on earth I expected to have.

I waited and just when I had concluded the last couple had been waited upon another would enter, so it was after 10:00 before she appeared dressed in her street clothes and then she was prettier than ever. Well, finally we got started, and commenced to become acquainted, and then, much to my surprise, she commenced to tell me about her husband, who had died two years previous, and if there ever was a woman who was in love with her husband, she is the one. She talked so much about him that I was compelled to tell her that he was dead and to forget him. Then up bobbed another, but she did not have so much to say about him—and I sized her up as an innocent, overgrown girl.

Finally we reached her home in a small country town like we do not have in the west. She had a beautiful home and everything in it was antique. We sat on the sofa and she showed me her scrap book and it seemed that it was made up mostly of pictures of her husband.

She turned out to be a fine woman, a Christian, and what we call in the west a church member. She has been manager of this inn for the past 13 years. It was a delightful experience and the friendship that was formed that evening. I expect to continue. In my next, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Caravan of Ford Cars Due Here

Describing the exhibit as a "full-fledged automobile show on wheels," W. L. Phillips, manager of the Valley Motor company, today invited the people of the Salem community to view the full line of Ford made motor vehicles that will be included in the "Quality Group Caravan" that is to arrive in Salem at noon Monday, May 15.

"The complete line of Ford V-8 passenger cars, Mercurs, Lincoln-Zephyrs, and Ford V-8 Commercial and Truck units, will be shown in addition to a cut-away chassis and parts display boards," said Phillips. "This exhibit," he continued, "brought to Salem through the co-operation of the Valley Motor company provides an excellent opportunity for the many local people who have expressed keen interest in these cars to inspect and ride in them."

The caravan has been arranged to give the public a first-hand picture of Ford products and methods. A motion picture illustrating Ford operations will be shown at the Ford dealership and factory-trained experts will be on hand to explain the complete exhibit.

Mr. Phillips emphasized that provision are being made to accommodate everyone in attendance to take a ride in one or more of the different units of the Ford Quality group.

"This exhibit," said Phillips, "is one well worth a visit by anyone interested in modern passenger car and truck transportation. Every effort has been expended to make the display complete, unusual and interesting. I urge everyone to take advantage of this opportunity and cordially invite you to join us Monday."

Monmouth—Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Keeney left Wednesday on a vacation motor jaunt to California. They will visit the fair in San Francisco, and before returning in a fortnight they will be house guests of their daughter, Mrs. Minnie Kerns, and her son, at Oakland, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Peterson at Martinez. Mrs. Sarah Lamb of Dallas is in charge of the Keeney home during their absence.

Suggestions for Mother's Day

Cosmopolitan
Cut Flowers
Potted Plants
Bedding Plants

LUZ FLORIST
1276 N. Liberty Phone 9592

The **Quelle** will be
Closed
MONDAY, MAY 15 TO SAT. MAY 27
For Extensive Remodeling and
Modernization
Watch for the opening of the "New" Quelle

Perfect for Warm Weather
U.O.L.
Silver
FIZZ
DISTILLED
London Dry
GIN