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— Salem, Oregon, Monday, July 18, 1949

Recalls the 1922 Oregon Primary

The sudden death of Charles Hall, 69, from a heart attack, at Portland, former state senator and three times candidate for governor, recalls the hectic Oregon primary campaign of 1922, when Hall, endorsed candidate of the Ku Klux Klan, at the zenith of the hooded-shirt hysteria, was defeated by Governor Ben W. Olcott, who had the courage to denounce the Klan and was defeated in the general election by Walter M. Pierce, democrat.

Mr. Hall was a personable, handsome fellow, a good campaigner, energetic and resourceful and attained success as a promoter. He came to Oregon from Pennsylvania, was first a timber cruiser, then public works laborer in Portland, then a druggist in Clatskanie county, learning the profession he returned to later in life.

After a course at the University of Michigan he returned to Oregon and acquired a drug store at Hood River, dealt in orchards, and built three business blocks. In 1907 he promoted the Independent Telephone company, and continued as manager there until the merger of the line with O.-W. Telephone system.

In 1907 Hall moved to Marshfield where he organized the Coos and Curry Telephone Co. and was off and on an executive official until 1930. In 1917 he organized the Bank of Southwestern Oregon, which he sold in 1921, the year he organized the American bank in Marshfield. He also served as chairman of the board of the West Coast Telephone Co. and as president of the Pacific Bancorporation composed of 11 banks. He was state senator from Coos and Curry from 1921 to 1933, was prominent in community and lodge activities, until he left Marshfield for Portland.

During the 1922 primary campaign, Governor Olcott issued a courageous attack on racial and religious intolerance and the outrages perpetrated by the recently organized Ku Klux Klan, which was having a mushroom growth in Oregon. He was about the only state official that dared to take a stand against the rule of fanatical terrorism threatening the state. State, county and city governments, including the police, were mostly dominated by the Klan, especially in Portland and other cities. Politicians are usually opportunists, and after votes.

The newspapers of the state were pretty well silenced or sympathetic. Only five of the dailies vigorously fought for preservation of constitutional liberty, including the Capital Journal. All five faced systematic boycotts and reprisals from the bigots. Only one of them was seriously affected, the Portland Telegram, the only daily in the metropolis that rejected, amid torchlight parades and fiery crosses, a hush-hush policy.

The following was the 1922 vote in the republican primary for governor:

Republican	Democratic
Louis E. Bean..... 3,870	Webster Holmes..... 1,995
Charles Hall..... 42,511	Walter M. Pierce..... 15,144
J. B. Lee..... 2,066	Will E. Purdy..... 1,261
Ben W. Olcott..... 43,032	Harvey G. Starkweather 6,325
L. L. Patterson..... 13,019	
Geo. A. White..... 10,156	

After the election which was so close that the result was in doubt until the official count, the publisher of the Capital Journal was arrested and stood trial for having changed his registration from democrat to republican, being sworn in at the polls by freeholders, which was sanctioned by the then existing election laws. He was promptly acquitted—but the incident reflects the bitterness of the KKK rule or ruin campaign for dominance, attempted boycotts and other reprisals having been tried and found futile.

Marines Are No 'Luxury'

Salem's own Marine Corps reserve unit had a birthday Sunday. C battery of the Fourth 105 m.m. howitzer battalion was formed locally two years ago. It was this unit that was first in the Pacific Northwest to reach full strength. And the same unit won the Northwest company pistol league championship this year.

The pride and record of this particular unit of the Corps is typical of the United States Marines. That esprit de corps, the compactness of the combat units, and the specialized training and missions have won for the Leathernecks a place in the nation's history.

What will be written in the future, however, is what concerns the Corps these days.

There has been recent agitation in Washington, D. C., to eliminate the Marines. A behind-the-scenes campaign would disband the Corps as such. The Leathernecks' duties would be taken over by the army. The Marine air wings would be merged with the Air Forces.

This kind of opposition thinking considers the Marines as a "luxury" force.

Those would-be wreckers of the Corps have closed their minds to a record of 174 years in spearheading attacks and moving into tough spots. The Marines have always been small in size so as to be ready at all times for jobs that called for a readiness to die.

How could a nation forget what a debt it owes to the men who wear the globe and anchor on their uniforms? How can their services be considered a "luxury"?

Salem didn't forget its Marines Sunday. The Leathernecks' record is one that will stand up with that of any military organization in the world. There is no reason for ever forgetting the Marines. And there won't be—so long as the Corps is permitted to remain as a specialized unit of Uncle Sam's armed forces.

An 'S' in Three 'R's'

St. Louis (AP)—Chairman J. Harry Pohlman of the board of education's finance committee was a little hazy about the "three R's" of education at a committee meeting.

"Every child in our school system," he said, "should have a thorough grounding in the three R's—reading, writing and spelling."

4 Grandchildren in 11 Days

Butte, Mont. (AP)—Four times within 11 days Mr. and Mrs. Don Cronin became grandparents.

The quartet of cousins were the main attraction for several days at the hospital nursery.

BY BECK  
Life's Little Tragedies



SIPS FOR SUPPER

True Liberal

By DON UPJOHN

From a little town in Lincolnshire, England, comes a dispatch that the vicar at the village church yesterday staged a special service for the 10 pubkeepers of the town and their regular customers numbering about fifty.

He invited the customers along so it would not interfere with the bartending and drinking for the day. Each pub was given its own pew and the vicar made the rounds on Saturday night to have a few beers and explain the plan. "The pub and the church are close together," he said, "both being for refreshment and good fellowship." He plans to repeat the affair a year from now and open a barrel of beer after the service.



Don Upjohn

versing the practice established by the Salvation Army many years ago. The Army took religion into the pubs and the vicar was merely bringing the pubs into the church.

'Twas Ever Thus

(50 Years Ago in Pendleton East Oregonian)

Editorial: "The women are beginning to plan to go away for the summer to disport themselves in cool idleness, leaving their husbands—their lesser halves, whose sorrows as well as joys they are supposed to share, to bear the dust and heat as well as the burden of life, alone and unaided."

It seems the county has picked up a neat piece of change from the new parking regulations at the courthouse block as result of a law of the last legislature allowing enforcement of the rules by fine or imprisonment. But the early examples will probably bring about what Fire Chief Roble has asked for—free lanes into the courthouse building in case of fire or emergency. As soon as it is found the county officials mean business night parking will be found elsewhere.

Multnomah county's sheriff is familiarly known as Mike but his first name really is Marion. Wonder if he was named after our favorite county?

Tragic Twist of Fate

Davis, Calif. (AP)—Arthur Greenbaum of San Francisco crawled out of his overturned automobile in a field near here only to walk onto the highway, where he was killed by a car.

CAPITOL COP IN NEW CAREER

'Skeet' Hunt Went Home To Die—But He Fooled 'Em

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS

Biloxi, Miss., July 18 (AP)—Five years ago, Washington kissed Walter "Skeet" Hunt goodbye and sent him home to ol' Mississippi to die.

They took him to a hospital, and the surgeons said "so long," too.

But none of them reckoned with "Skeet," a tough old cop and a champion fighter of odds. He'd been on the ropes before—financially and otherwise—and nobody was going to count him out now.

"Skeet" was right. Today he and Mrs. Hunt operate a thriving sea-food establishment here, by the Gulf of Mexico. And doing well with a specialty—fancy packets of frozen fish.

"Skeet," white-thatched and missing a few important teeth, still likes to reminisce about Washington, and how he got there. He was just recovering from one of his setbacks in 1932 when, he recalls, Sen. Pat Harrison asked him how he'd like to take a fling at Washington. Hunt said he wouldn't mind.

He started out as a capital policeman, became disbursing officer and a liaison man between the White House and the senate.

Finally, in 1936, he was made chief of the Capitol cops. "Skeet" promptly found himself in the midst of trouble—which he dearly loves.

Mostly his job was to keep the crackpots from rushing the floor of congress. It posed problems which he usually met with head work and Irish savvy, but in extreme cases, with forceful persuasion.

There was the time a lady tried to crash the house to oppose conscription.

She wouldn't take "no" for an answer. When "Skeet" blocked her way, she swung her parasol and brought it down crashing on "Skeet's" head. But he stood his ground and, like the gentleman he is, returned the

parasol with a bow to the irate lady.

The late Rep. Marion Zionchek, the madcap congressman who liked to wade barefooted in ornamental pools around Washington, was another headache. But he was no match for "Skeet," who once carried the lawmaker, kicking in protest, to dry land and personally laced on his shoes and took him home.

From Capitol Hill to the fish market here was a long hop for "Skeet." But, after a long interlude in the hospital, he made it.

He had a lot of time to think, and he put his time and thoughts to good use. Before long he came up with the idea of those fancy packets of frozen fish. His specials are stuffed flounder, which comes frozen and ready for a quick warmer in the oven, and crab pie—a combination of crab meat, celery, onions, peppers, parsley, mustard, bread crumbs, cooking oil, hot sauce, flour, salt and shortening.

"Skeet," recalling the fortune that slipped through his fingers because he couldn't see World War I coming, hopes he might be able to recoup by shipping his specialty all over the country.

Especially does he hope to recoup on what he missed when he failed to recognize the approach of World War II.

At that time he owned a parcel of ground—about 40 acres—on the outskirts of his native Biloxi. He thought he was pulling a good one when he sold it for \$7500.

He realizes now that he should have held on a while. That same strip of ground, now part of the sprawling area known as Keesler air force base, later brought \$300,000.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Private Power Lobby Sabotages Truman Promise

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—The private power lobby pulled skillful wires in the senate appropriations committee last week and created a neat short circuit in one of Mr. Truman's famous campaign promises.

The effect was to switch public power over to the private utility companies in the west.

What the committee did was cut out appropriations for government transmission facilities and invite the private power companies to build them instead. This would stop public power from being transmitted to the public—except through the private companies at their own higher rates.



Drew Pearson

The committee voted so secretly behind closed doors that its action was scarcely noted by the press. Yet the effect was to sabotage the entire Truman public-power program.

The man who really threw the switch in favor of the electric companies was Senator Elmer Thomas, Oklahoma democrat.

Thomas, who has not hesitated to use his prestige as a U. S. senator to influence the commodities market on which he was speculating, rallied enough democratic votes to give the republicans the voting majority.

The two senators who fought hardest to save public power were Carl Hayden of Arizona and Joe O'Mahoney of Wyoming, democrats. They were joined on most votes by Senator Dennis Chavez of New Mexico, democrat, and Senator Milt Young of North Dakota, republican.

Those who voted with Thomas for the big power companies were Senators Pat McCarran of Nevada and Kenneth McKeller of Tennessee, democrats, and Chan Curney of South Dakota, Clyde Reed of Kansas and Guy Cordon of Oregon, republicans.

The showdown fight will now take place in the conference between senate and house appropriations members.

The house has already voted against the power companies and the man who is counted on to fight for the public interest is tough Congressman Mike Kirwan of Ohio. Though he hasn't a single power project in his district, Mike is always ready to roll up his sleeves and battle for public power.

The senate's sellout to the private power companies was the result of high-paid, high-pressure lobbying.

The Montana Power company was an example. John Corlette, vice president of Montana power, personally visited every member of the house and senate appropriations committees.

While he was exerting his charm in Washington, his company back home was publishing a propaganda book called "Public Power Means High Taxes, Socialism and Less Money for Irrigation."

The Montana Chamber of Commerce even spread the lie

that public power lines would rob Montana of power by transporting it to Idaho for an atomic energy plant. Released to the press by James Flaherty, president of the Montana Chamber of Commerce, this was categorically denied by Atomic Energy Chairman David Lilienthal.

Montana is a long way from Iowa, but the Montana Power company even influenced Rep. Ben Jensen, Iowa republican. Arising on the house floor, Jensen produced a map of Montana.

Congressman John Rooney, Brooklyn democrat, interrupted suspiciously.

"I merely want to ask the gentleman who prepared this beautiful map?" sweetly inquired Rooney.

"Who does the gentleman suppose made it?" snapped Jensen. "The Montana Power company," promptly replied Rooney. "Why, of course they did," blustered Jensen. "They are fighting for their lives. I am glad the gentleman asked."

So skillful did the lobbies operate that the senate appropriations committee went to the unusual length of naming the individual power companies which they wanted to receive the lush bonanza of government-financed power.

Idaho Power company was given first transmutation at the age of seven months when doctors discovered he had Cooley's anemia. This rare childhood disease whose victims are unable to fully replenish their own blood.

There is no cure known. They must live on the blood of others or die. And usually they die anyway. But in Louis's wry 93 pound frame there is a great gusto for living, a stout heart that won't give up.

He is in his 14th year now, and there is a good chance he may yet win his long and tedious gamble for life.

NOTE—During President Truman's barnstorming, whistle-stop tour through the west, he repeatedly warned: "The power monopoly wants to own the transmission lines which carry the power from government dams to the users. . . . The monopoly wants the transmission lines so that it can charge what it likes for the power. The power companies want to take their cut out of the investment made by the government for the benefit of the people."

Truman blamed the G.O.P.-controlled 80th congress for obeying "the orders of the power monopoly" and refusing "to provide the money for public transmission lines." Now the senate appropriations committee, controlled by democrats, has gone a step farther. They stipulate that the transmission lines actually be built by the same "power monopoly."

(Copyright 1949)

BY GUILD  
Wizard of Odds



Send your "Odds" questions on any subject to "The Wizard of Odds," care of the Capital Journal, Salem, Oregon.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Louis Goes 14 Years On Borrowed Blood

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—Little Louie, the kid who lives on borrowed blood, has had a good year.

"I don't get as tired as I used to," he said, as he rested on a hospital bed after receiving his 500th transfusion.

Louis was given his first transfusion at the age of seven months when doctors discovered he had Cooley's anemia. This rare childhood disease whose victims are unable to fully replenish their own blood.

He used to have to stay in the hospital several days, receiving a pint of blood each day. Now he only comes each Thursday, gets a pint, and goes home.

"I know a lot of people here now," said Louie, who has become a kind of mascot at the hospital. "After all, I been coming here since I was just a kid."

"Yes, and you tell the doctors now how to give transfusions," smiled Dr. Margaret Rice, a pediatrician. "And some Thursdays you don't come when you should."

Louis squirmed and looked busy. He doesn't like to talk about the times he plays hokey on the transfusion needle.

The usual reason is he gets too interested in a baseball game and forgets to go to the hospital. "I play first base and the outfield," said Louis and added modestly, "of course, I do a little pitching, too."

He has never seen a major league game, and one of his biggest ambitions is to watch his hero, Joe DiMaggio, knock a home run. He prefers the New York Yankees over the Dodgers—treason in Brooklyn.

"I just like the way the Yankees play," he said. "I like their style better. I saw them on television once."

He talked about his future as he lay there waiting for his Dad to come and take him home.

"When I grow up, I'm going to be a radio sports announcer," he confided shyly. "Everybody at school says I got a good speaking voice and I take part in all the plays."

Louie didn't do too well in his English studies this year—said.



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