

Taxation, Capital and the Oregon Farmer

BY BRUCE DENNIS
Author of the Dennis Resolution

During the heat and excitement of political campaigns and the confusing statements that attend them we are apt at times to forget hard economic facts, and the bitter fruits of some pet "ism" that look good in theory but do heavy damage in practice.

For this reason it is time to begin telling a few plain truths about land taxation, the incomes of our people, corporations and industries, and again to bring to mind the fact that capital does not need Oregon—but Oregon does need capital.

And the reason why we should continue to remind ourselves and our friends is because another effort is being made to force a state income tax upon our people despite the fact that practically the same tax cost many millions in capital and improvements to Oregon and the people of Oregon before it was repealed in 1924. We cannot expect a proved breeder of hard times to bring good times, because it can't be done. And here are a few of the reasons why.

In all of Oregon's 96,000 square miles there is an estimated population of only 825,000 people—less than 9 to the square mile. We have 55,157 farms—an average of one to every 15 people. We have only 2500 industries that employ five men or more—an average of one industry to every 330 people.

Out of Oregon's 825,000 people, 782,256 didn't have net incomes big enough to file income tax returns. Of the 42,545 who did, one-half of them showed earnings under \$3,000 and only 311 had earnings in excess of \$10,000. Only one-fifth of Oregon's 5,000 corporations made enough to file returns and of the 1073 reporting 478 made less than \$5,000, and only 183 made in excess of \$20,000.

Our farms and our industries are our two main sources for new wealth. They both face hard problems on account of scant and scattered population, long hauls, competition, insufficient capital, and heavy and ever-mounting taxes. If our farms are to prosper they have to secure outside money for loans and money to finance crops. If our industries are to develop they have to finance their purchases and payrolls. Both have to have markets and that means new people and more industries.

That is what the Dennis resolution is designed to do. It is an invitation for capital to come in and help us all out. We desperately need new money to open up the state. We have to have money for our farm loans and no matter how pretty this talk sounds about a state income tax we cannot escape the economic and unalterable fact that new capital which we require does not have to and will not come to Oregon unless we make it advantageous for it to do so.

We must remember that there are 120,000,000 people in the United States. Of them one hundred and nineteen million plus, live out-side of Oregon. They have plenty of need for the same money in case we of Oregon don't show that we really want it. We tried it once—and before the people repealed the state income tax it cost us millions: drove industries, payrolls, and taxable wealth out of Oregon and taxes still went up! Every farmer who had to borrow money knows what it did to him, too.

No forward thinking and constructive citizen wants that disaster to happen again.

Instead of making things hard for everybody—farmer, merchant industrial worker and citizens in general we want to have a purely economic problem taken out of politics. The way to do it is to vote no against both the Grange Income Tax Bill and Offset Tax Bill and vote yes for the Dennis resolution. By this means we guarantee to every citizen, industry, and to capital that there will be no income tax before 1940. It further guarantees to every family that they will not have to pay taxes on their savings when their bread winner dies. It is a prosperity-making measure—it is sound business policy and deserves every progressive citizen's support.

Vote 306 X YES —Dennis Resolution.

Vote 329 X NO —Offset Income Tax Bill.

Vote 335 X NO —Grange Income Tax Bill.

Paid Advertisement. Greater Oregon Assn. J. O. Elrod, Chairman; M. S. Hirsch, H. J. Frank, Ira F. Powers, J. B. Yeon, R. L. Macleay, G. G. Gullid, J. H. Burgard, W. S. Babson, Executive Committee. 419 Oregon Bldg., Portland, Ore.

Bruce Dennis

HERE'S A HOT ONE

A doctor rushing to a hospital to operate on a patient, was delayed by his car breaking down. He manfully cranked, but she refused to start. Deciding that the bus was just dead from old age—he hadn't had a new one in six years—he walked to the nearest state road to hail a car going in his direction. Down the pike came a beautiful, purring, shiny new Packard hitting softly on all eight as she swerved down the hill. Answering the doctor's hail, the car stopped and the doc leaped in. And lo, and behold, the driver was a man who owed him five hundred for an operation on his wife over two years ago. What each man thought for the next few miles is a difficult piece of guesswork, but the fact is that neither said much—just sat. Naturally.

"Now is the time we move our bees in Oregon," says H. A. Scullen, bee specialist of the experiment station. "We do not move them during the winter. If it is not convenient to move them now they are left until spring. If they are moved a distance less than two miles they are thoroughly aroused and disorganized by pounding on the hive and smoking. This is to induce them to make new observations when leaving the hive or many will return to the old location. Placing grass or weeds over the entrance also helps."

The "Dolman" sleeve is good this fall. A dark dress is brightened up and changed by inserting this type of sleeve in contrasting material. Figured metal brocade is especially attractive with black or navy blue material.

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WE NEVER TURN A JOB DOWN BECAUSE IT IS TOO LARGE OR TOO COMPLICATED

DAYTON TRIBUNE

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON NEARLY SOLD BY SHERIFF

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, EUGENE, ORE., OCT. 19—(SPECIAL.)—Reminiscences of the days when a loan of \$2,000 saved the University of Oregon from being sold by the sheriff because contractors on Deady Hall, the first building, had not been paid were given today by William Scott, of Creswell, the first student of the University.

Not only is Mr. Scott the first student, having registered on October 16, 1876, but he is a son of a member of the first board of regents, William J. J. Scott, who then lived in Eugene. Mr. Scott's grandfather, Captain Levi Scott, who was the founder of Scottsburg which was an important town on the Umpqua river in the early, gold mining days, was the first janitor of the University.

At seventy years of age, Mr. Scott keeps busy in his spare time by painting, an occupation he has followed a number of years. He was born in Scott's Valley east of Yoncalla, Ore., and entered the University when he was 20 years old.

Mr. Scott's father, William J. J. Scott, is the man who loaned the University \$2,000 to keep the sheriff from foreclosing a mechanics lien on Deady hall. Purchasers on hand to take over the half constructed building and property on the fatal day, but the timely arrival of the loan saved the institution for the pioneers who had worked desperately to raise enough funds by soliciting wheat, cattle, vegetables and hogs from farmers to nearly complete the structure.

"There were three members of the faculty when I entered on the first day, and they were President Johnson, M. Bailey, and Thomas Condon. Mrs. Mary K. Spiller had charge of the preparatory department. About 40 students were registered in the collegiate department. My Sister Mathilda and my brother Ron were second and third on the registrar's books.

"When my father loaned the University that money he wasn't sure for a while whether he was going to get it back, but about five years later it was re-paid. But in those days \$2,000 was a lot of money, and it was especially difficult to collect that much since everyone had given his last cent in the campaign to get enough to start work on Deady Hall," Mr. Scott said.

By the flickering light of tallow tips and in rooms heated by stoves the students recited their lessons, according to Mr. Scott. There was no place at the University for them to study so they did that work at home. On the way to class they would pick up a few pieces of wood to feed the stove in the classroom.

"President Johnson, we students thought, was a bit old fashioned. He was straightforward and very thorough. I remember several things happened which made him loved by the students. We thought that Friday night was ours for a bit of recreation. Often the late Judge McGinn of Portland was my companion when we visited the places down town where we bought beer. There was a rule that students should not frequent saloons, and when one night President Johnson came in and caught us there. He never said a word, but next day in class he told us he wanted to talk with us. And he gave us a lecture that I will never forget. He told us that a man could not drink and get an education. After that fine talk we were his admirers for life.

"Then once I went on a camping trip with him and he endeared himself to me then, for there never or a truer friend," Mr. Scott declared.

"Who were some of my class mates? Well, I have forgotten most of them but there was Thomas Cader Powell, of Portland, 80, and Anne Whiteaker, of Eugene, 81, and Al. Powell and Chris. Workman."

The main student activities were those connected with the two societies of the University, the Laurian and Eutaxian literary organizations, Mr. Scott said. When they met it was usually for a debate.

"I remember one night there was a debate on woman suffrage, a radical subject in those days. My grandfather had given me the keys with which to lock Deady after the debate which I did, not knowing that Mrs. Robert S. Dean and another girl were left in the building. Late at night Dr. Condon got to worrying over where the girls were and walked down on the campus. He let them in and the joke was on me more than on them," Mr. Scott smiled.

OREGON WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Rainier — Contract let for grading 1 1/2 miles streets in West Rainier.

Portland plants paid \$29,000,000 in wages last year, and products were worth \$160,986,959.

Sutherlin — Local cannery ships prunes in car lots to Germany and Holland.

Lumber cargoes on Columbia river are 13.5 per cent ahead of last year's record.

Oregon's customs exports already this year are \$41,297,215, against \$18,133,279 for the same period last year.

Troutdale — Best celery crop on record is grown here, with 300 cars in prospect.

Do You Vote?

You boast that here the people rule. But do you vote? But do you vote? But do you vote? You look for graft by high or low. While politicians run the show, And doubtless all you say is so, But do you vote?

By ballot you express your choice, But do you vote? You're free to make your primary choice, But do you vote?

Your mouth with anger almost foams When laws that regulate your homes Are left to men with ivory domes, But do you vote?

"Let's act!" you cry. "For pity sake" But do you vote? Oft and again you bellyache, But do you vote?

You swear that we have much at stake, To present ills must be awake, And in affairs more interest take, But do you vote?

Initiatives are yours to use, But do you vote? On referendums you may muse, But do you vote?

The cry "More bonds" still louder gets; When they exceed those foreign debts, Then you, perhaps, may have regrets, But do you vote?

MILK CAN FULL OF MINT OIL WORTH NEAR \$1,000

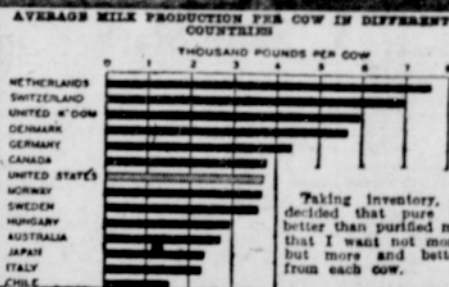
Oil of peppermint is valuable. A grower and distiller from the Wapato Lake section brought a milk can full of the oil and deposited it in one of the vaults of the First National Bank at McMinnville on Wednesday.

While the quotation on peppermint oil fluctuates somewhat, the quantity brought to McMinnville is valued at a little less than \$1,000. Growing of peppermint on suitable lands is a paying industry.

The McMinnville National Bank also has some 20 gallons of peppermint oil in ten cans placed there by patrons for safe keeping.

At The First National Bank the pungent odor of peppermint is noticeable when the big door swings open.

As a progressive Dairyman desiring to secure maximum profits from my milk herd, I realize the necessity of adhering to an organized schedule of care, feeding and handling.



Taking inventory, I have decided that pure milk is better than purified milk and that I want not more cows, but more and better milk from each cow.



Any cow in my herd suspected of being a boarder or otherwise lacking in necessary qualifications shall undergo a fair, but thorough test. What I spend on my herd must come back to me at a profit.



My first step should be the selection of a true type herd sire—a selection which should always command great care and good judgment.



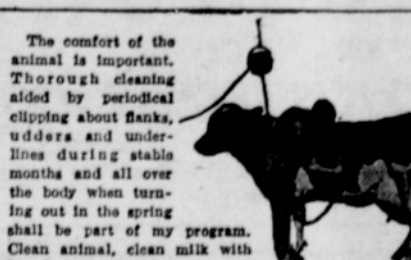
During the hot months, whenever possible, I shall supply my herd with a cool, clean, outside resting place, where they may chew their cuds in peace and ruminate on the blessings of being a provider rather than a parasite.



Proper selection of dams also will bring its own rewards in more milk, better milk and better animals.



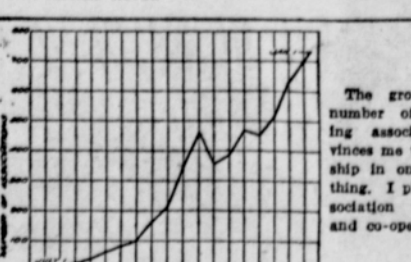
A dirty condition like that pictured here shall never prevail in my herd. Rather than scrape, curry and brush endlessly, I shall clip and quickly clean thoroughly by wiping with a damp cloth.



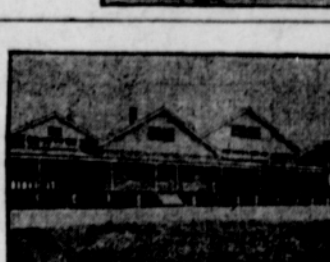
The comfort of the animal is important. Thorough cleaning aided by periodical clipping about flanks, udders and underlines during stable months and all over the body when turning out in the spring shall be part of my program. Clean animal, clean milk with low bacteria count.



A clean barn, clean plentiful bedding, water at the trough and no milking within an hour of feeding are all part of the program which I shall enforce rigidly.



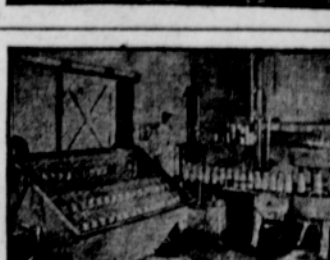
The growth in the number of cow testing associations convinces me that membership in one is a good thing. I pledge my association full support and co-operation.



The dairy or creamery that buys my milk must value quality and sanitation as much as I do. They must carry on from the point beyond which I have no control.



Proper feeding is essential. Therefore I shall always provide a carefully balanced ration to my herd, as well as a plentiful supply of pure, clean water.



When my milk is bottled I shall know I am repaid for my efforts. I shall get more milk and more money for my milk and the good 'ol' clean and better milk shall spread throughout the land.