

THIRTY-TOWN AND BUSY PLANT VISITED

McCleary, Wash., Prospering With Expansion of Big Door-Making Factory.

PAYROLL KEEPS PEACE

Company Saves Own Timber and Buys That of Others for Manufacture of Product—Concerns Conducts Hotel for Employees.

BY ADDISON BENNETT
McCLEARY, Wash., Oct. 10.—(Special Correspondence.)—This is a small place in some ways and in others, rather large. It is neither a city or a town, having no other organization than that vouchsafed by the ordinary county and state authorities. Scarcely that, for there is no Deputy Sheriff here. The only officials, save the Postmaster, is a Justice of the Peace and a Constable. Yet here is a community of 1500 people. Indeed, there must be more than that, for there were 1900 when the Federal census was taken in 1900 and the place has been growing steadily in the intervening five years.

We hear it said frequently that a one-man town is a poor place for anybody to live in and do business in, save for the man who dominates it. As a rule that holds true. But in this community all ordinary rules are thrown to the winds.

Henry McCleary is the dominant party here. He is McCleary, the place. He was its discoverer, promoter, god-father, owner and sustainer. Without him there would have been no such place; were he to close his business here and remove his machinery and other property of a personal nature there would be nothing left to sustain the community.

Town Greatest Maker of Doors.
The place is practically in the woods. It is true the immediate surrounding land has been logged off; but there are many trees and dead trunks still standing, with much brush intervening, with scarcely an acre of cleared land in sight. There are practically two railroads, a spur of the Northern Pacific coming up from Elma, eight miles distant, and a spur belonging to the McCleary Timber Company, running about a mile north to what is called the Summit branch of the Northern Pacific.

McCleary is in Gray's Harbor County, being two miles south of the Mason County line and six miles west of the Thurston County line. The place is a mile almost due west of Olympia. From Portland the direct road is via Centralia, Gait and Grays Harbor, three changes being necessary—one at Centralia, again at Gate and finally at Elma.

McCleary has the distinction of having the largest door factory in the world. You may say that is a wild statement, but it is not. You will not hear Mr. McCleary or anyone else say so. He has a statement of that kind. They are not boosters or publicity hunters, but keep as much out of the range of the spotlight as possible. But unquestionably the McCleary door factory is the largest in this country and many manufacturers and others posted in the business say there is nothing even approaching it abroad.

First Mill Started 17 Years Ago.
Seventeen years ago Henry McCleary came here from Cambrillo, O. He was not "broke," but he had but little capital save a clear head, a stout heart, a hardy constitution and a perseverance—and honesty. Soon he had started a little portable sawmill in the woods here and began turning out cedar door stock. He had a horse and a buggy and a wagon and a sawmill over a mighty poor wagon road to the railway station a mile away. He and his father and brother, William, had been in the sawmill business for years in Ohio. They had a "whale" of a mill, by some days they cut more than 3000 feet. You may imagine, therefore, that there is some difference between the sawmills of Ohio and those of Washington.

His brother, William, soon joined him, and later a younger brother, Leonard, and the three are still laboring together. The firm name is the McCleary Timber Company. They own quite extensive areas of timber land, but they are not cutting it. They buy the timber belonging to others and let their own stand. They have two sawmills, the one here and what is known as the West Side mill at Olympia. But the output of the Olympia mill is practically all sent here, the shipments being made every day. Last month 145 cars were sent over, practically six cars a day.

Some Surplus Is Sold.
It can hardly be said that the McClearys sell no lumber. They sometimes find they have a surplus of cheap stock which they do not care to use. But in broad terms, they cut nothing save what they do not work up. They make shoe stiles, bring in a large shingle mill here. But that is because in buying stumps they take all on the tracts to be logged and find they do better by making the car into shingles than in any other way.

Nor would it be exactly true to say they sell nothing but doors from their factory. All doors made by them are what the laymen call "built-up" doors, that is, they are made of many pieces glued together and veneered. The panels are officially called "three pieces of veneer, glued together with the grain crossed."

In cutting and preparing the veneer they often have a surplus which is made into panels of various sizes, the largest being 4 by 7 feet, which they sell for paneling walls, ceilings, etc. Then they also make trunk stock, which is about the same as the panel stock, save in dimensions.

Processes of Making Are Many.
It would, of course, make an interesting story for one to tell about the making of doors, to follow a log into the sawmill, see it cut into lumber, follow a stick of that lumber through the conveyor, over towards the mill, drop with it onto a tramcar, so with it through the drying kilns, thence into the factory and pass along with it through a dozen or more machines—and always passing to the west—until finally a machine drops it onto a truck and a portion of it is taken to the door, although less than four days ago it was but a part of a log. I think I neglected to say that only 11 lumber is used.

Nearly everything in the factory is done by electric energy. Each machine, large or small, has its own motor. Some of them are as large as a small haystack, others so small that you might put one in your overcoat pocket. The machinery that generates the electricity is the finest I ever saw. Its capacity is 1300 horsepower. All the power is used in the factory save that which goes to light the town.

Cutting Cost Unusually Low.
The sawmill is also a marvel. It is not the largest in the world by a long way, but it is doubtful if there is one in existence that will cut lumber at as low a cost. In fact, that is the key-note of the entire plant—the largest output at the lowest expense. They also require the mill to turn out only

perfect work. I saw doors rejected and cast aside to be sold as damaged or used for fuel because when they were finished, a discolored spot no larger than a pea had developed.

The doors are inspected at every stage of their manufacture—every workman is commended for finding blemished parts.
You may be surprised to learn that an ordinary five-panel door may contain from 55 to 100 separate pieces of lumber, but such is a fact.
The entire plant here runs day and night, year in and year out. It employs about 5000 men. There are more than 100 men on the payroll who never worked in any other plant, there are more than that who have been here longer than ten years, there is at least one who went to work with Mr. McCleary the day he started. I never saw a finer lot of men around any plant.

Payroll Keeps Peace.
You will wonder how it is managed to keep order in a community where the strong arm of the law is not in evidence. Why, how easily and simply Mr. McCleary manages that! Suppose a workman does something dishonorable, gets drunk, creates a disturbance—in some way makes himself obnoxious. What happens? Why, he finds himself separated from the payroll. His job being gone, he cannot get another here. So he has to leave. I do not know what would happen if he remained and created more trouble, for such a thing has never happened. Mr. McCleary is the justice of the peace; he has had two cases in two years!

The factory turns out more than 4000 doors a day. The plant is supposed to have a capacity of 5000, but William McCleary, who spent nearly a half day in showing me around, says they never have been able to speed it up to that capacity. Now let the reader think of that output—4000 doors a day, and about 310 days in a year, for the plant never closes for repairs or anything save a holiday or the Sabbath.

Company Operates Hotel.
I have done some figuring as to the number of acres and the number of miles of doors that would make and the height a year's output would be if the doors were laid flat one upon the other. But I will leave that for some of our school teachers to have the pupils work out by stating that the average thickness can be figured as one and five-eighths inches, the length as six feet eight inches and the width two feet and eight inches.

The company does no business in town, save the manufacturing of its lumber products, except it does run a first-class hotel. That is done for the reason that it would not pay any person to build as good a hotel as Mr. McCleary was bound to have; so the company erected a building, furnished it elegantly and runs it as well as any hotel in the state. Indeed the Hotel McCleary is as good as there is in the West. But there is no company store.

Land Sold to Employees.
The company originally owned all of the land, but sold it to merchants and others who wish to buy. More than 75 per cent of the workmen live in their own houses. The lots are sold at a low price and on any old terms, such as the company desired to have; so the company erected a building, furnished it elegantly and runs it as well as any hotel in the state. Indeed the Hotel McCleary is as good as there is in the West. But there is no company store.

There are several good stores here, especially the two large general stores kept by the Summit Mercantile Company and Strubel & Glancy. A. Rosen has a nice stock of men's furnishings and goods and C. M. Doty has a good drug store. There are many other shops and stores, pool halls and soft drink establishments.
And everybody here is doing a rushing business. As the works run day and night there are many on the street all the time.

ADVERTISING IS LAUDED

CORVALLIS PROFESSOR SAYS LOGANBERRY HAS GREAT FUTURE.

Campaign of Portland Ad Club and Newspapers to Help Industry, Is Commended.

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Or., Oct. 9.—(Special.)—The loganberry advertising campaign recently undertaken on an extensive scale by the Portland Ad Club, and other commercial bodies, is particularly opportune and should result in better markets for the fruit and its by-products, said Professor Lewis, chief of the Oregon Agricultural College horticultural division, when his attention was called to the new advertising policy as announced in the Portland papers.

He says that this action, begun and carried on in a systematic manner, will greatly encourage growers, and stimulate production to the point where the output will reach proportions that will put loganberry production on a permanent basis as one of the most important Oregon fruit industries.

This industry has been carried through to the present time largely by the enterprising pioneers who introduced and first grew the berry in Oregon, and the systematic advertising of the Portland business men will go far toward insuring the success of the earlier movement.

Professor Lewis says that the production of loganberry is so limited in comparison with the potential market area that Oregon growers will eventually grow and ship \$10,000,000 worth of loganberry products each year, and that the present advertising campaign should bring that time much nearer. He feels sure that this co-operation will be greatly appreciated by the men that have been standing back of the industry through thick and thin, members of the Loganberry Association, Salem Fruit Union, Gile & Jenks firm and J. O. Holt, of the Eugene cannery.

LOCATION FRAUDS ALLEGED

Federal and Lane County Officials on Track of Wrongdoers.

EUGENE, Oct. 10.—(Special.)—Alleged fraudulent timber locating in the Siuslaw forest has reached such an extensive scale that both Federal and county officers have been aroused to an investigation. Both have issued warnings to the public to avoid private locators.

Deputy Sheriff D. A. Elkins and Deputy Supervisor Beach, of the Siuslaw forest, recently investigated operations of Big Creek, west of Eugene, and have the name of one locator whose activities are being investigated.

Women have been lured all the way from Portland to it is charged, and shown property many times located upon. One man paid four locating fees, one after another, each time only to find that he had been shown land already occupied.

DEPUTY DIES AT ROSEBURG

Fred G. Stewart, of Sheriff's Office, Passes Away.

ROSEBURG, Or., Oct. 10.—(Special.)—Fred G. Stewart, Deputy Sheriff here for five years and one of the best known officers in Southern Oregon, died last night. Mr. Stewart was a native of Michigan and had lived in Oregon for about ten years. He was 26 years old.

Mr. Stewart is survived by a widow and baby, two brothers and his father. The latter lives in Portland. He was a member of the Elks, Moose, Oddfellows and Rebekah lodges.

BORAH READS FOR TARIFF ADJUSTMENT

Senator Says Country Must Prepare to Meet European Conditions After War.

LEVELS TO BE LOWERED

American Workmen Threatened With Cruel Situation if Forced to Compete With Those Seeking to Recover Trade.

BOSTON, Oct. 10.—(Special.)—"We ought to set about to readjust our tariff laws, and without delay," declared United States Senator Borah, of Idaho, in an open-air address delivered here today. The Senator was pointing out the necessity for business and commercial preparedness, which he maintained, was as important, if not more important, than military preparedness. He had in mind the situation that will confront the United States, commercially, when the war in Europe is over, and when the cheap products of Europe will be dumped in vast quantities on the American market.

The Senator's speech was considered an answer to Secretary of Commerce Redfield, who recently asserted that other means than the tariff should be resorted to prevent the "dumping" of cheap European products on the American market.

European Levels Will Decline.
"It is more essential that we prepare for peace than that we prepare for war," he said. "We may not with safety ignore the situation as it will confront us at the close of the war. The standard of living in Europe will be reduced to the lowest possible level. The standard of wage will be reduced to the lowest possible figure. Our workmen will come in deadly competition with the laborers of Europe working at the lowest level of living, and yet driven as never before to help Europe win back her trade. To ignore such a condition of affairs is to leave the workmen of this country exposed to a situation only less cruel than war—is to leave millions of them without work and on the ragged edge of hunger."

"Europe, when she emerges from this war, will be, industrially at least, a new Europe. Just as the organization of great armies during the Civil War taught us the value of unity on a vast scale, and just as this spirit of unity and organization was transferred by us from the fields of war to the peaceful fields of industry, so will it be, only on a more tremendous scale, in Europe."

Nations Will Learn by War.
"Germany, even before the war, was the most thoroughly organized and disciplined industrial nation in the world. She will be even more thoroughly organized after the war. England and France have also learned in the cruel school of war the lesson of unity in industrial life, learned how to mobilize and discipline the capacity and energy of their people. The periods following the Austrian war—the Franco-Prussian war—our own Civil War—advise us how quickly a people transfer the energy and capacity for organization from the battlefield to the factory."

"We ought to set about to readjust our tariff laws, and without delay. We ought to prepare to mobilize our sources and our people industrially. We ought to have a tariff law which will at least collect revenue from those gigantic industrial combinations such as the sugar trust, which enjoys our market free; a law and a policy which would evoke confidence in us from the fields of war to the peaceful fields of industry, so will it be, only on a more tremendous scale, in Europe."

Simple American Deserves Praise.
"Finally, my friends, let us call up for service some of the old-time pride in our country. We hear much these days about the Anglo-American, the German-American, and so on, and so forth. I sometimes wonder what has become in these eventful days of just the plain, simple, untitled American. There are not some concerns, some discussion, some modest and well-guarded commendation, some discreet eulogy, for the man who knows no mother country, no fatherland, but who alone a simple, unknixed devotion to our own country?"

"It seems to me we ought to arouse some of the old-time American spirit, not with bluster or offense, but with courage, to the end that we may not play a great and powerful people as a whole against the conditions which shall surely confront them when the long, hard pull, which is to follow after the war is over, has begun."

H. Thiessen Is Re-Elected.
OREGON CITY, Or., Oct. 10.—(Special.)—H. Thiessen, of Concord, re-elected president of the Clackamas County Cow-Testing Association at the meeting held in Oregon City Saturday. Other officers elected are: Secretary, Mrs. A. I. Hughes, and directors, R. L. Badger, of Beaver Creek; A. A. Spangler, of Beaver Creek; Charles H. Rider, of Central Point. The annual report of the secretary was read. Within the last few days J. H. Sanquist, of Hubbard, and John P. Whalley, of Aurora, joined the association.

HEALTH INSURANCE
Some people are naturally thin. There is also a natural pallor but most people who are both thin and pale are far from well and they need a tonic.

Many people neglect to take a tonic until they get so sick that a tonic is sufficient just because the demand of the debilitated body is not insistent enough. The pale face, weak nerves, enfeebled digestion are neglected until the point where pain or actual breakdown requires medical treatment. A tonic taken in time is the best health insurance. It supports the overtaxed system, the worried nerves until nature can make repairs.

Build up the blood and you are sending renewed health and strength to every part of the body. The appetite is improved, the digestion is toned up, there is new color in the cheeks and lips, you worry less, become good natured where before you were irritable and you find new joys in living.

Tonic treatment is useful in dyspepsia, rheumatism, anemia and nervous disorders. In many cases it is all the medical treatment that is required. Free booklets on the blood, nerves and diet will be sent on request by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Your own druggist sells Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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I Am the Eyes of a Child

I am the EYES of a CHILD!

I am brown, or blue, or green, or black, or gray.

I have faith in every One and every Thing. I trust the world.

I look out upon the business of Life and wonder what it is all about.

I still possess the crystal clearness of Innocence. I see nothing sordid or unlovely. The pictures I throw on the baby brain are magical.

I am not for sale or exchange, nor can I be bought. I am Priceless.

I am the windows of the Soul. I am MORE than that. I am almost Life.

I am sensitive. I require Care and Thought, on which I thrive.

I never return when once I go. I go reluctantly if go I Must.

I grow weak with Overwork, or Ill Health, or Strain. I resent Indifference or Neglect. When I am not as Strong as I was Intended to be I protest against over Exertion in the School Room. I rebel against long hours of Study or Reading at Home where the Lights are so Dim that I cannot see.

I sound my Warnings daily. I cause Misery to the Brain, and a throbbing Head. I produce a countless score of ills that are blamed on Everything but Me. My punishment is Relentless.

I MUST be heard. I punish myself. I worry myself into aching, twitching, burning coals of fire. I cannot Work. I Weep. I will not Sleep. I will not stop until my Cry is Heeded.

The Parents of the Baby Body in which I Dwell blame Fretfulness, Illness, Apathy, Dullness and a Stumbling Gait on a score of things.

But I AM THE CAUSE.

I Live on Love, for Love Protects. Oh! how great is the Reward I give!

I Fairly Sing and Dance and Thrill with Light and Joy and Gladness when I am Healthy, and Strong and Rested.

I Thrive on CARE.

The Braip, my Sister, takes Joy in my Joy, and Hand in Hand we are Wonder Workers. We perform Herculean tasks and are Glad.

I flutter into Being often More Weak than my new born Owner. I try not to be Harsh on the Cause of my weakness. I like Life and will Live with Care.

If I need Aid from the Skilled Hands of Men who Know Me, who study my needs, who know what I Must Have, then I respond in Sheer Gratitude.

If I have Behaved Badly and caused Pain it is only because I have needed Help. With Assistance these Learned Men CAN give Me I Live until I am no longer Wanted.

I speak that ALL Parents may hear! It is my Prayer that you do not Shrug with Indifference or get Angry at the seeming Implication that YOU of all people, could Possibly be So Careless or Lacking in Love as to permit YOUR child's EYES to be Neglected.

Will YOU Believe and Understand that I mean just YOU, the very Owners of the Grown-Up Eyes who are Reading this?

Are YOU SO sure that I do not NEED HELP RIGHT NOW?

REMEMBER I am the EYES of a Child.

I MAY be the Eyes of YOUR Child.

D. CHAMBERS & SON
Vision Specialists
167 BROADWAY
Bet. Morrison and Yamhill