

PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 3, 1921.

## Secretary Denby Is Enthusiastic Over Job Navy Chieftain Has Served in the Ranks

### 'DEVIL DOGS' WITH WHOM HE SERVED ARE LOYAL TO HIM

Former Associates in the Marines  
Acclaim Him as a "Reg-  
ular Guy"

(There is presented herewith the eighth in a series of articles written for the New York World by Louis Seibold describing the career of the secretary of the navy in the cabinet of President Harding.)

By Louis Seibold  
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Washington, July 2.—The career of Edwin Denby, secretary of the navy in the cabinet of President Harding, is of more than passing interest to every small boy in the country who loves adventure and the picturesque. The period of it which fills the large and unctuous soul of the secretary himself with an overflowing pride and which will appeal to the imagination of the American small boy has to do with the "devil dogs," as the kaiser's troops were wont to describe the United States marines. Denby was a "devil dog," first a private, then a top sergeant, and finally emerged as a major of reserves.

**AN ELOQUENT TRIBUTE**  
No greater tribute was ever paid to any "devil dog" than that accorded the "devil dog" who became the boss of the navy by a jubilant bunch of marine officers that hopped in their planes and taxied to St. Augustine the day that President Harding announced the appointment of Denby as secretary of the navy.

The half dozen machines that broke the 100-mile record between Paris Island, S. C., and Florida were escorted were shamefully overloaded by enthusiastic airmen, who floated all over the Fonce du Leon hotel and insisted upon telling Denby that he had picked the best man in the world to run the navy.

As for Denby himself, the volunteer tribute paid to him by the "devil dogs" from Paris Island filled his mind with happiness to overflowing. Unlike most who try to make it appear that the office sought them, Denby frankly admitted it. He always had his ambition to be hooked up with the navy in some way and that his selection to direct the destinies of the navy was one of what really constituted happiness. There was no grudge about Denby when he told me a few minutes after Mr. Harding had announced his appointment that he was "just me." He always had his ambition to be hooked up with the navy in some way and that his selection to direct the destinies of the navy was one of what really constituted happiness. There was no grudge about Denby when he told me a few minutes after Mr. Harding had announced his appointment that he was "just me." He always had his ambition to be hooked up with the navy in some way and that his selection to direct the destinies of the navy was one of what really constituted happiness.

**PAYS TRIBUTE TO MARINES**  
The very first thing he did after he had got his desk in shape in the navy department was to go to sea to look over the fleet of fighting boats assembled at Guantanamo for the usual winter maneuvers. Officers and men of the warships that he inspected voted him class A in every respect. He talked to them straight from the shoulder and told them exactly what he thought of the sea forces of the nation, applauded their efficiency and then proved himself a good sportman by paying a generous tribute to Josephus Daniels, his predecessor.

He did so by declaring that the United States navy was in the finest possible shape and that the condition of the ships and conduct of the officers and men established its complete and satisfactory efficiency. While he was about it he made a pretty good job of his inspection, investigating the motors of the engine rooms and gun turrets of the dreadnoughts, sleeping blissfully on a destroyer in a choppy sea, went down in a submarine to inspect the conning tower, he sampled the messes of the wardroom and of the third class seamen. Then he came back to Washington in a destroyer and proceeded to get down to work.

**LOVES HIS JOB**  
Now a man who loves his job as Denby loves his is likely to find pleasure in even the routine that most men find irksome. Denby even likes to sign his name several hundred times a day, which Secretary of State Hughes recently told the guests at a dinner consisted 95 per cent of the actual work of a cabinet officer.

Denby loves to roam around the navy department, venturing into all sorts of places that a naval secretary rarely ever sees, getting acquainted with everybody, and taking a close-up of every detail connected with his job. Being a pretty thorough through-tongued fellow, he splits his day up between his desk, listening to recommendations, the kicks of everybody in the service and talking with politicians seeking his protection or favors or additions to their patronage.

While he was a "devil dog" Denby learned to work hard and as secretary of the navy he is toiling to force the draft, as it were, to not only keep up with his work but to absorb information that will be useful to him in making recommendations to congress or increasing the efficiency of the service.

Critics of a pacifist frame of mind were considerably shocked when Denby, in response to a question, declared himself to be in favor of making the United States navy the biggest and most efficient in the world. Advocates of universal disarmament attacked this statement, but Denby has never withdrawn it, a fact



Edwin Denby, secretary of the navy

which has not impaired his popularity with the officers and men of the service.

**CHANGE WELCOMED**  
Only a few days ago Denby made a move that was hailed with a wild chorus of hurrahs by the officers to change to "mud" (civilian clothes) when not actually on duty. During the actual hostilities army and navy officers were compelled to wear their uniforms at all times. Inasmuch as the United States is only technically at war as a result of the failure of the senate to ratify the German peace treaty, Denby said he thought it was nonsense to compel officers to go around all dressed up in uniform when they are not engaged in actual service. The result of his recent order has been to remove from the Washington scenery about three-fourths of the costume effects constantly on view.

Denby knows the difference between an officer and a seaman is merely one of technical rank, he says that soon he is going to extend the order to include the privileges of enlisted men already accorded officers. His announcement will tend to increase his wide popularity with the gobs, who already regard him as a friend. The fact is that every job in the service already acclaims Denby as a "buddy," and consequently expresses great confidence in him.

**STRICT DISCIPLINARIAN**  
When he was a comparatively young fellow Denby was a gunner's mate of the third class in the war with Spain. At 47 he enlisted as a private in the marine corps, worked like a Trojan to take a band with the other "devil dogs" in the fighting in France and made some good record there that he earned rapid promotion, coming out, as said, a major. "Going up the line, Denby, while a seaman's disciplinarian, made friends with all of the men with whom he fought shoulder to shoulder. He is credited with always having been most sympathetic and helpful to his fellow private and to have been a "human being" when he became top sergeant, who can, if he elects, exercise the powers of an autocrat.

Only a few days ago a private "devil dog," with whom the naval secretary served, "got in bad" with his commanding officer. He wrote the secretary and asked him to intercede with Denby replied he was awful sorry his old pal had been put in the hoosegaw, but that a scrutiny of the papers proved that he was being justly punished and expressed the hope that the lesson would not be lost.

"After you get out," he is reported to have written the officer, "come and see me and I will see if we can't get you started in the right way. I wish I could knock off some of your sentence for old time's sake, but I don't believe it would be wise to do so."

**LIKES TO DO FAVORS**  
There is one thing about Denby on which everybody agrees. It is that he'd rather do a favor for you than not. He is always genial, ready to listen to you with the air of a man who is really interested in your mission, looks you in the eye and leaves the impression on your mind that he desires your friendship. He is one of those great, big, open-faced, baldheaded fellows that fairly exude good nature, through his jaw, which is of the square cut Tammany type, carries warning of both character and determination.

He bulks almost abnormally large in physique, being well over 6 feet and tipping the scales at 250 pounds. About the only things he can buy ready made is an umbrella and a handkerchief. His eyes are small and blue and friendly. He is bald clear to the apex of his oval-shaped head. Sideways he looks a good deal like big Tom Foley, the Tammany boss, of the Brooklyn bridge district. He is always smiling when his mental machinery is not concentrated on some problem or the scrutiny of a doctrine. He is now 51 years old, but looks 10 years younger.

After being graduated from the University of Michigan, where he has lived from early boyhood, which was spent at Evansville, Ind., where he was born, he entered upon a career of adventure by going to China with his father who was United States minister to that country. For 10 years he was engaged in the custom service of China under Sir Robert Hart.

When he came back to Michigan at the end of that time he began to take up what is now known as welfare work. He was active in prison reform and in the promotion of other helpful undertakings of a civic character. Incidentally, he practiced law, and, after serving in the Michigan house of representatives in 1903, was elected to congress for three terms, serving between 1905 and 1911.

**WEERS BOOSTED HIM**  
It was while he was in congress that he began to specialize in naval affairs and met up with John W. Weeks, who is

## The National Capital

### Census Figures Reveal Interesting Racial Divisions—Restive Spirit Grooms Administration's Procrastination—Congressmen Divided Into Blocs.

**Census Reveals Racial Division**  
WASHINGTON, July 2.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL)—That the United States is becoming more and more a white man's country seems to be established by the complete figures on race population. Whites comprise 88.70 of the total population, against 88.86 per cent in 1910, a shift of 84 hundredths of 1 per cent, as compared with all other races.

A shift of nearly 1 per cent in such a large mass is important, and is accounted for mainly in the figures of increase for the white race, compared with the negro, which is the principal non-white element. The white population increased 18 per cent, the negro only 6.5 per cent. In numbers, there are 94,822,451 whites and 10,462,013 negroes. In 10 years the whites have increased nearly 13,100,000, and the negroes have increased 648,000.

In the same time there has been a remarkable shift of the colored population from the old South to the North. Over 400,000 negroes are in the Northern states. In the South, the gain for the negro was less than 2 per cent, with a decided decrease in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas.

This colored migration has gone largely into Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Pennsylvania and Michigan. It carries a political influence that was felt in the last election, and is something with which forecasters must reckon in the years to come. In Ohio and Illinois the Republicans are fortified with something like 80,000 votes in each state, solid blocks of votes that are dependable without regard to the party in power. A Democrat is a curiosity rarely found.

There are more blacks than whites in South Carolina and Mississippi, but if the same preparation were made in the southern 10 years every state in 1930 will have a white majority. Even without continuance of the unusual emigration of colored workers from those states, it seems likely that the normal gain of the whites will carry them ahead in the next 10 year period.

In percentage gain the Japanese are well ahead of all others for the last 10 years, but their 53.3 per cent gain brings them only to 111,000 for the entire country, and nearly 70,000 are in California. The Chinese have dropped from 71,000 to 61,000, and the Indians from 265,000 to 242,000.

While many of the foreign white immigrants augment the foreign speaking sections of the large cities, and do not rapidly graduate into Americanism, the history of the past shows that they do eventually reach the "melting pot," and they do not present the problem of unassimilable races, so the figures of growth in a backward speaking population to those who hold that the nation's safety depends first of all on racial solidarity.

**Administration Moves Slowly**  
WASHINGTON, July 2.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL)—The slowness of the Harding administration in taking hold of affairs is being pointed out by members of the senate and house, and some of the Republican leaders are saying that the first good impressions will be lost unless rapid progress is made.

"It is very evident that the people are beginning to manifest some impatience with this congress," said Representative Ewing of Iowa, speaking in the senate on the Porter peace resolution. He said the people, in view of Mr. Harding's pledges, had a right to expect prompt passage of a peace resolution, and although the senate acted promptly, the house delayed it nearly two months.

The thing Mr. Ramsayer neglected to say, and which it would have been embarrassing for him to say, was that the resolution was held up by the house leaders because they had White House information that delay was desirable and that the president desired the Knox resolution changed before it was passed.

Vice-President Coolidge has reported, after an outside trip, that the people are so impatient over the failure to make progress with tax legislation in the direction of reduction of tax burdens, so freely promised during the campaign. Senator Smoot has now bluntly stated that he does not see that it will be possible to reduce expenditures in any material degree for several years to come.

Early promises as to tariff revision have also fallen down, although some leaders appear to be straightening out some of the snarls, and hope to have the bill through the house before the end of July. That the tariff revision is about two months behind schedule, and how long the senate will take on the bill no one can predict.

Over 400,000 negroes are confronted with slow progress to get into action has caused criticism. The peace resolution does not settle terms of peace, and goes nowhere, so far as closing up the account of Germany is concerned. The new association of nations remains vague and undefined. The new shipping board has been named only recently, and is confronted with a difficulty because of the short time in which it must prepare plans and make a showing to sustain new appropriations needed after July 1 if it is to remain a going concern.

Distress in some of the farming sections is acute. By reviving the war finance corporation some assistance has been rendered to the export trade and thereby to certain agricultural interests, but this was only done by restoring one of the war agencies and trying in the face of campaign talk about getting rid of special war legislation.

**Community of Interest Expressed**  
WASHINGTON, July 2.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL)—The organization of congress to promote certain kinds of legislation is being viewed with anxiety by some of the more conservative members, who see in this tendency to class or sectional division and a threat to party leadership and regularity.

The organization of the "agricultural bloc" is one of the latest with a substantial membership in both houses. About 22 senators, members of both parties, assemble from time to time to discuss legislative matters affecting the farmers. Senators Kenyon of Iowa, Norris of Nebraska and Capper of Kansas are active in it. There is a corresponding group of congressmen to look after legislation affecting the farmers.

## Ring Just Crazy About Dogs Some Experiences Related



The dog thought the kid would look better with one leg and it took 5 people to get him not to operate.

By Ring W. Lardner  
To the editor:

Every little wife you hear people talking about a man that they don't nobody seem to have much use for him on acct. of not paying his debts or beating his wife or something, and every thing takes a rap at him about this in that till finally one of the party speaks up and says they must be some good in him because he likes animals.

"A man can't be all bad when he is so kind to dogs." That is what they generally always say and that is the reason you see so many men stop on the street when they see a dog and pet it because they figure that maybe somebody will be looking at them do it, and the next time they are getting panned, why who ever seen it will speak up and say: "He can't be all bad because he likes dogs."

Well friends when you come right down to cases they's about as much sense to this as to a good many other delusions that we got here in this country, like for inst. the one about nobody wanting to win the 1st. pot and the one about a whole lot of authors not being able to do their best work unless they are 1/2 pickled.

But if liking animals ain't a virtue in itself why I don't see how it proves that a man has got any virtues, and personally if I had a daughter and she wanted to get married and I asked her what kind of a bird the guy was and she said she didn't know nothing about him except that one day she seen him kiss a leopard, why I would hold up my blessing till a few of the missing precincts was heard from.

But as long as our best people has got it in their skull that a friendly feeling towards dumb brutes takes the curse off a bad egg, why I or nobody else is going to be sucker enough to come out and admit that all the horses, rams and oxen in the world could drop dead tomorrow morning without us batting an eye.

Pretty near everybody wants to be well thought of and if liking dogs or sheep is a help along those lines, why even if I didn't like them, I wouldn't never lose an opportunity to be seen in their company and act as if I was having the time of my life.

But while I was raised in a kennel, you might say, and some of my most intimate childhood friends was of the canine gender, still and all I believe dogs is better in some climates than others, the same as oysters, and I don't think it should ought to be held against a man if he don't feel the same fervor towards N. Y. dogs like he felt towards Michigan dogs, and I am free to confess that the 4 dogs who I have grew to know personally here on Long Island has failed to rouse tender yearnings any ways near similar to those inspired by the flea bearers of my youth.

And in case they should be any tendency on the part of my readers to denounce me for falling to respond whole heartily to the wiles of the Long Island breed let me present a brief sketch of same so as true lovers of the canine tribe can

**When Is Civil Service Not Civil Service**  
WASHINGTON, July 2.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL)—When is civil service not civil service? Why, when it is set aside by the president. Now and then exceptions are made in particular cases, where a meritorious person is barred by a technical rule.

These exceptions are not frequent, but the president is reported to have decided to use his authority in an unusual way in order to secure the appointment of the man he wants for postmaster at New York. Edward M. Morgan, former postmaster, who has a good record and has been generally well respected, has been selected. He has passed the age limit, and this limitation is to be waived in order to restore him to his former position.

It is understood that the president does not intend by this to encourage the hope that it will be done in other cases. He has made New York exceptions not only because of the importance of the office, but because of the unusual qualifications and endorsements of Mr. Morgan, who has served over 20 years in the office, for a large part of the time as postmaster.

scolding and after that he didn't kill no more cats except when he got outdoors.

But the next day De Wolf Hopper come over to call and brought his kid which the dog thought would look better with one leg and it took 5 people to get him not to operate, so after that Gene called up the supt. of a dog's reform school and the man says he would take him and cure him of the cat habit by tying one of his victims around his neck and leaving it there a wk. but he didn't know how to cure the taste for young Hoppers unless De Wolf could spare the kid the wk. after they was finished with the cat.

This proposition fell through but any way Gene sent the dog to the reformatory and is still paying board for same.

NO. 2

The people that lived 3 houses from the undersigned decided to move to England where it seems like you can't take dogs no more so they asked us did we want the dog as it was very nice around children and we took it and sure enough it was O. K. in regards to children but it shared its new owner's feelings towards motorcycles and every time one went past the house the dog would run out and spill the contents, and on Sundays when the traffic was heavy they would sometimes be as many as 4 or 5 motorcycle Jehus standing on their head in the middle of the road.

One of them finely took offense and told on the dog and the justice of the peace called me up and says I would half to kill it in 24 hrs. and if you done that, why the bath tub wouldn't be no good no more because it was a good size dog and no matter how often you pulled the stopper it would still be there.

So we called up some people in Glen Cove and asked them if they wanted a dog that was very nice around children and they said yes and I hope none of their children ride a motorcycle.

NO. 3

The next door neighbors has a pro-German police dog that win a blue ribbon once but now it acts as body guard for the lady of the house and one day we was over there and the host says to slap his Mrs. on the arm and see what happened so I slapped her on the arm and I can still show you what happened.

When you dance with mine hostess this sweet little petty dancs right along with you and watches your step and if you tread on my lady's toe he fines you a mouth full and if you and her is partners in a bridge game he lays under the table and you either bid right and play right or you get nipped.

NO. 4

This is our present incumbence which we didn't ask for him and nobody give him to us but here he is and he has got the insomnia and he has picked a spot outside my window to enjoy it but not only that but he has learnt that if you jump at a screen often enough it will finally give way and the result is that they ain't a door or window on the 1st. flr. that you couldn't drive a rhinoceros through it and all the bugs that didn't all ready live in the house is moving in and bringing their family.

That is a true record of the 4 dogs who I have met since taking up my abode in Nassau county so when people ask me do I like dogs I say I am crazy about them and I think they are all right in their place but it ain't Long Island.

RING W. LARDNER.

Great Neck, July 1.

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## Roving Rat Starts Near Riot Health Officer Comments

Shrill, feminine shrieks disturbed the gathering dusk in the downtown district the other evening, halting the theatre crowds and turning them for a moment into attentive pillars of stone.

There was an instant of hesitancy while shrieks continued and then the crowds started moving towards Broadway and Washington. Policemen, with hands on clubs, pushed hurriedly through.

They found a scared, battered rat occupying the square where the streets met, while around the sides of the square a wall of curious people had formed. The rat was helpless; every time he tried to break through some young fellow kicked him. He was game, but what chance did he have? Soon he staggered into the middle of the street and died.

**WOMEN DISPLAY—ER—FEIGHT**  
Bystanders who were on the scene when the rat first appeared said that a "long-legged blonde" did most of the screaming.

When asked how they knew she was long-legged they answered "Because." She ran to a telephone pole and tried to climb it, they added. Several other women lost their composure and dashed madly for the curb.

This incident led Dr. George Parrish, city health officer, to comment strongly on rats.

"The rat that started the riot in the street was only one of the thousands that have been driven uptown by the high waters in the Willamette," he explained.

sciences and its practical application in modern fields from engineering to finance and biology.

## Text Book Written By Reed Professor Adopted at College

After 10 years' preparation, inspired by his experience as professor of mathematics at Reed college, Dr. Frank Lexley Griffin has been informed of the publication of his text book for college freshmen mathematics by Houghton Mifflin company. In the new text, "An Introduction to Mathematical Analysis," Dr. Griffin has attempted to impart to the student with the usual high school foundation in mathematics, a broader understanding of the science of mathematics, its relation to the physical

sciences and its practical application in modern fields from engineering to finance and biology. Predictions of the publishers indicate that more than 200 colleges and universities in the United States and Canada will adopt the text immediately. The book will be introduced at Reed college during the coming session and its adoption by many of the major institutions is expected.

Dr. Frank Lexley Griffin came to Reed college from Williams college in 1911 and is the sole survivor of the original faculty. Formerly professor of mathematics at Bowdoin college, he has accomplished extensive research work in other branches of science and is listed in "Who's Who" as one of the foremost mathematicians in this country.

**Olds, Wortman & King**

**Independence Day**

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