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Editorial — The New Oregon Statesman — Features

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Al Is For It and Against It

ASSOCIATED Press dispatch of yesterday says Al Smith faced a dozen or more inquiring newspaper men in his suite on the fourteenth floor of the high-toned Biltmore hotel in New York—

And the weather was hot.

The newspaper boys wanted to know, among other things, how Al stands on the farm relief issue. They found out. He stands both ways.

He told them he is against the "equalization fee provision of the vetoed McNary-Haughen farm relief bill," and that "as far as he is concerned it can stay in the scrap heap for good"—

But the newspaper boys also found out that Al "recognizes and feels that his party by its platform is committed to control of the sale of agricultural surpluses with the cost borne by the group benefitted"—

And that is exactly what the McNary-Haughen bill proposed. That is the principle of that bill. It is the chief principle of it—

So Al is both for it and against it.

He is more for it than his party platform demands, for the plank touching farm relief does not come out as plainly as Al does for the "cost borne by the group benefitted." It attempts to straddle. Al comes out plainly. He probably aimed to straddle, but did not know how. His hoop-snake circle way of explaining his position leaves him both coming and going; moving around and around and getting nowhere.

Now, there is another school of farm relief people who believe in the same kind of a bill that the McNary-Haughen people drew up; but they arrive at the "cost borne" idea of it in another way. They say the government should stand for the cost—

It is the Jardine plan, and Secretary of Agriculture Jardine says that in a series of years the government would not be out of pocket at all; reasoning that some years in some major crops the government would make a profit on the exportable surpluses to be sold abroad. It might come out that way. The writer does not believe it would. Senator Chas. L. McNary fears it would not; and that it would then amount to a government subsidy. The McNary-Haughen bill would leave the "cost to be borne by the group benefitted," according to what Al says his party's platform favors.

The whole conclusion is that Al does not know anything about farm relief, and he will not or cannot learn—

And he does not want to know or learn, excepting to get a way to straddle the question. His statement to the New York newspaper men on that hot evening in his hotel suite will make him the laughing stock of every farmer in the United States who understands the McNary-Haughen idea and the Jardine plan.

Hughes at the Hague

AUSTRIA has joined fourteen sister nations in naming Charles Evans Hughes as its first choice for election to the bench of the permanent court of international justice. His record of large accomplishment in many fields of public service including posts as removed as secretary of state and member of the supreme court has won for him high rank as a world statesman. The general European demand for his service on the world bench has been heartily seconded by Latin America, a region where ex-secretaries of state usually have no excess popularity.

The election is a special one to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of John Bassett Moore one of the greatest students of international law the United States has produced. Professor Moore has resigned from the court that he may continue his scholarly editing of papers pertaining to international affairs. The election will be by assembly and council of the League of Nations.

The court is now so well established that any statesman may feel it a crowning honor to be called to its bench. For here decisions are being given in international disputes which might otherwise have plunged the nations into war.

Missouri Honors Lewis and Clark

STATUES of Meriwether Lewis and William Clark are ready to be placed in the beautiful new capitol of Missouri. They are the work of Fraser, who created the loved "End of the Trail." The last one completed is of Clark, who stands in frontier garb grasping in his hands the maps of the new lands he opened to civilization.

When these two young army officers and their men set out for the hard pull up the turbulent Missouri they quickly passed beyond the region known to white men and marked for them the first trail to the Pacific northwest.

Now anyone of the 425,113 American cars manufactured last month can cover the same distance in a few days and with so little effort that people do it for a vacation. Thus in the space of a century and a couple of decades has civilization taken unto herself the great mid-continent, the mountains, and the Pacific slopes first made known by these explorers. Oregon, at the trail's end, like Missouri at its beginning, would do well to have splendid bronzes of the men who led the way.

Can Suspenders Come Back?

SUSPENDERS are back from disgrace and exile and can be worn in plain sight without winning ostracism. So say the advertisements that have cost a goodly fortune. The clothiers have issued their edict —they must do something to have their trade, for men are discarding an alarming number of things they have been in a habit of wearing, and so we see suspenders gay in color and fanciful in appearance in the well dressed windows of the shops. Once in a while a high school lad marches up the street with a pair much in evidence. He looks collegiate after the manner of College Humor. Perhaps suspenders will come back, but we have a feeling that they will mostly be worn by the one who would say, if you chanced to mention the subject to him: "By ginger I'd like to know what you mean 'come back'—haven't I always had a pair?"

Judge Would Parole Two-Thirds

A WELL knonw Oregon circuit judge told a friend of the writer a few days ago that, if he had his way, two-thirds of the men convicted of crime in Oregon would be paroled from the bench—

That two-thirds are not criminals; they are law violators. They are men who have made mistakes which they would not repeat in like manner or in kind if given a chance to work out their futures—

Saving themselves and their families the disgrace of penal servitude and all the horors and losses entailed.

This circuit judge says the public would not stand for this; that most men would hold up their hands in holy protest against such a proposition—

That the public demands conviction, in its present attitude; somebody must be convicted, and it does not matter much who.

The name of the friend and of the judge is withheld. But every reading person in Oregon knows both of them.

Here is a question presented that is worth discussing; worth thinking through. It may seem a strange thing for a circuit judge with a great deal of criminal business before him to say. But he said it. And he is not a Salem man, either.

And he meant it, and could write a book containing his reasons for his conclusions after a long career on the bench.

Air Mail and Pony Express

ANNOUNCEMENT of lower rates on air mail draws attention to the speeded service which gives the Pacific northwest still more intimate touch with the eastern coast and brings to mind the contrast with earlier days. The late Harvey Scott in writing of days now seventy years past said: "Latest news from the east (reaching Oregon) was from one to six weeks old. But it was matter only of mighty interest that could fix the attention of a people so nearly isolated from the world and devoted of necessity to the little life around them. People here hardly cared who was elected president in 1856." Even such communications were a great advance, for not a decade earlier the only established post to the east was carried by the Hudson Bay servants who made the trip by way of the northern route whose difficult way was travelled twice each year.

Our Uncle Samuel, through his department of agriculture, gives the following pertinent hint to chefs and housewives on cooking and not boiling "boiled" eggs: "Proper cooking of 'boiled' eggs is a very important consideration. Use a double boiler; in the top part put the eggs with a cupful of boiling water for each egg to be cooked. Cover closely and keep warm over hot water in the lower part of the double boiler. Leave the eggs in hot water for six to eight minutes if they are to be soft cooked, and 30 minutes if they are to be hard cooked."

What is going to happen to the old reform school plant? It is a big and costly plant. Much good land. Many expensive buildings. Well equipped for large activities. Shall it be an intermediate reformatory for young men and first offenders? If not that, what shall it be? Is the state in condition to assume the cost of another separate institution? Now that the question is open, it will be up for discussion before and during the coming session of the legislature.

Ford's Responsibility

By Bruce Catton

HENRY FORD has always been a man with original ideas. He put into effect a $5-a-day minimum pay scale at a time when that was a princely wage. He followed that up by announcing that the way to make money was to pay as high wages as possible and sell as cheaply as possible, thus reversing two age-old maxims of the business world. Then he adopted the five-day week.

Now he says that the money he made by selling 15,000,000 Model T Fords wasn't really his money at all but belonged to the public. He didn't lose money when he stopped production to develop a new model, he said; he simply reinvested a surplus of funds that he had been holding in trust.

"The profits we made on the Model T cars wasn't our money," he remarks. "The public paid it to us. Organized as this company is, we couldn't do anything with it except use it to make a better automobile."

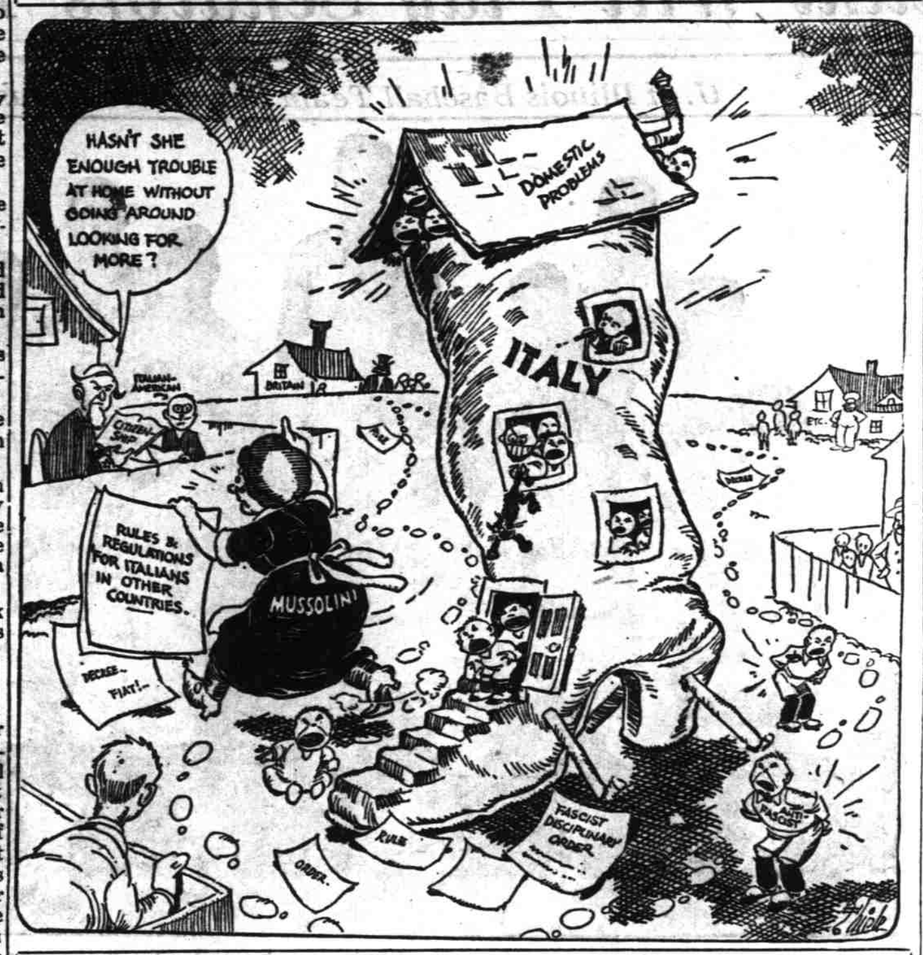
It is interesting to ponder on the weight which success and great wealth give to a man's words. Suppose some down-at-the-heels agitator, or long-haired scribbler, had propounded this theory. He would have been hooted from one end of the country to another. But Henry Ford, who is worth one billion in cash and has two or three hundred thousand men working for him, says it—and nobody hoots at all. Many question his statement, of course; but they do it deferentially, respectfully.

In that respect, perhaps, more than in any other, Ford has a tremendous responsibility. Beside it the responsibility that comes from the mere ownership of vast wealth shrinks to nothing. Ford's ideas—ideas that find expression in such remarks as those quoted above—are bound to have a greater influence than he himself can dream. For millions of men in this country accept them as gospel. Ford is the greatest industrialist of our time; is it to be wondered that when he talks about things in his own field, people take everything he says as true?

It is entirely possible that Henry Ford will eventually cause a realignment of our entire business and economic structure. Not only has he set an example; he has talked, and the magic of his name has gained a hearing for his words that no other man can get. His theorizings will be remembered long after he has gone. It may even be that some day his statements will be battle cries for the world's radicals.

That is the real significance of Ford. Actions may speak louder than words; yet, in this case, it would seem that what Ford says can have even more importance than what he does.

"There Was An Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe—"



SALUTES! *Kind Words of Good Friends*

Earl Brownlee, former publisher of the Forest Grove News-Times and Sheldon Sackett, former co-publisher of the McMinnville Telephone Register, make their bow to Salem and Marion county today as publishers of the New Salem Statesman. The Tillamook Herald extends its greetings to the new editors of the Statesman, and wishes them well. They are now guiding the course of one of Oregon's oldest newspapers, steeped in tradition and interesting historically. We know they will do it well.—Tillamook Herald.

With deep interest is received the word that the second oldest newspaper in the northwest, the Oregon Statesman of Salem, and the Statesman Publishing company have been acquired from R. J. Hendricks and Carle Abrams by Earl C. Brownlee and Sheldon F. Sackett, who are widely known as among Oregon's best newspapermen. The new owners, who have retained Mr. Hendricks in an editorial capacity, assumed direction this week of the Statesman, the Pacific Homestead, a monthly, and the Oregon Teachers' Monthly, all of which are owned by the publishing company, and of the commercial printing plant. They plan to remodel the two-story building in Salem housing the concern and to seek to add to these publications' prestige and usefulness.—Portland Spectator.

The Oregon Statesman, pioneer newspaper of Oregon, published at Salem, is in new hands after 44 years under the direction of R. J. Hendricks veteran publisher. Sheldon F. Sackett and Earl C. Brownlee are the new owners, and both enter the field at Salem well qualified to make a success of the venture.

"The New Oregon Statesman" appears at the masthead of the first edition published by the new owners. The new paper is attractive though conservative in dress, and filled with well-written local news and editorial features.

Salem is a good field for an aggressive morning daily, and we predict immediate success for the new Statesman under the direction of its new owners.—The Dalles-Chronicle.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

Keep sheep, Mr. Farmer—

And your sheep will keep you.

Sheep, and the things that go with sheep breeding, will bring back and keep up the fertility of all our worn out farming lands. They will eat the weeds and turn them into cash; even with goats to help, they will kill out the Canada thistle.

It is creditable to some of the biggest and best business men of Salem that they are fostering the sheep industry. They are pointing the way to the complete stabilization of farm values. Put sheep on every farm in the Willamette valley, and farm loans will be nearer gilt edged here than elsewhere in this country.

Sheep mean lime. They need clover, and clover on worn out soils needs lime. The whole scheme revolving around sheep means complete restoration of soil fertility.

The reader has no doubt gathered from the above paragraphs that the Bits man is a sheep man. Well, he does not feel sheepish about it, for he is in good company. Ask any successful farmer in the Salem district.

"What is the best thing to take when one is run down?" inquires a friend at the writer's elbow. Would suggest the number of the car.

"What does your son do?" inquired the college student book seller of the farmer. "He's a bootblack in the city," replied the prospect. "Oh, I see, you make hay while the son shines," chirped the student.

Willamette university co-ed told her friend that she had just read that looks are determined by one's diet, and she was advised to lay off on plain food for a while.

Salem traveling man opened the telegram and read: "Twins arrived tonight, more by mail."

Salem youngster in bus to stranger: "Daddy, daddy!" Mother: "Hush, darling. That isn't daddy. It's a gentleman."

A Fool there was and he hitched his star
(Even as you and I)
To a second-hand bus all mud and tar—
We called it a joke that had gone too far,
But the Fool he called it his motor car
(Even as you and I).

Barbs

Senator Tom Walsh, fishing in a Montana stream, got two fish on the same line the other day. When he put them in his net, it is said, both of them claimed the transaction was just a loan from one old prospector to another.

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New Yorkers have learned that Al Smith, when a legislator, introduced a bill to prohibit the manufacture, sale or use of cigarets. Now Tammany doesn't know whether to boast of it or try to hush it up.

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A Cleveland man pawned his wooden leg for $12.50. Sounds like one step towards getting something to eat.

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Numerous young couples have journeyed to Canada this year to eat, drink and be married.

Fast and Furious

Blonde: Do you know that gentleman you saw me having dinner with Monday night?

Brunette: Yeah, I married him Wednesday night.—Life.

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talk From the Statesman Our Fathers Read

August 5, 1903

Sam Morris, Raglan pitcher, has gone to Portland to don the uniform of the Portland Browns and will face the Sacramentos today.

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Several union barbers have lost their cards for refusing to charge the recently authorized additional five cents for a neck shave. The old price was 15 cents.

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Hon. T. B. Kay left on the overland train last night for an extended business visit to San Francisco and New York.

Ex-Governor T. T. Geer has returned from a trip to Eastern Oregon.

• • •

S. FFriedman has returned to Salem from The Dalles and is putting in a stock of goods at the Schreiber building at 149 State street.

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There is only one vacant store room in Salem in the Y. M. C. A. building at the corner of Commercial and Chemeketa.

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Governor Chamberlain is in Portland on business.

"Dean" Clark — By Carl G. Doney

His official title is superintendent of buildings and grounds at Willamette university, his unofficial designation is "dean." He knows every bump and pebble on the campus, and if his travels were placed in line and you started at the farther end you'd never get back. He discovered Willamette in 1911 and Willamette has been discovering him ever since. It is to him the president, professors and students go. The trustees consult him and the Salem business men hope he is in good health.

A mole on the nose of Cleopatra would have changed the history of Europe; a pound of steam more or a pound less and there is emposure or revolution at Willamette. A professor's absence for the day awakens joy, but for the "dean" to be away would spell calamity. At what hour he comes in the morning no one knows; the earliest riser finds him there, but one the stroke of five he utterly vanishes. It is supper-time, that's all. He may return later to look at the roses or his dogwoods, or from force of habit; or he may take a run in the Moon to make sure it hasn't lost its pick-up.

He was born in Geneseo, Empire state, and grew up with Senator J. W. Wadsworth, who turned wet after C. C. left. He fished and swam in the lakes of central New York, graduated from the Geneseo State Normal and took to pharmacy. Those were the days when a drug store wasn't a lunch counter, when doctors gave a man a real dose instead of cutting something out of him or trotting him to the dentist. The future "dean" had to fill prescriptions which started with Aconite and ended with Zygophyllaceae. Some folks recovered and are his friends to this day. He still knows what sick people need and will tell 'em if he is sure they ought to live.

Why he came west he can not tell, except that he had the money and wanted a long ride. He liked the looks of Salem left the train and told the conductor to keep the change. Luckily for Willamette, he did not like the appearance of the campus; he knew he could make it a thing of beauty And is there any man to stand up and say he hasn't? Is there one who thinks the roses, shrubs and lawn have not been touched by creative talent? A suspicion is current that he has other plans in the incubator.

Of course, his assistants are not always careful to spy every dust-speck and cobweb in the halls and class rooms; there may be creaky stairs and a wobbly chair or two and possibly a window shade that looks like sin. But there are six buildings and only one superintendent—plus trustees who utterly detest a debt. As it is he has the widest skill of any man upon the campus. He can dissect a motor, quiet a thumping radiator, change fir to oak or mahogany, cure a sick patient, make a cabinet, be invisible to persons he doesn't care to see, run an engine, be a philosopher, remain silent, retain good humor and do a hundred other things—if he wants to.

He knows and is known by more Willamette students than any man on the planet. With a host, there is friendship, deep and lasting, rooted in respect ad gratitude. He may never have told it, but he has a passion for students and a canny knowledge of their ways. Talking to them in the halls or under the trees, he has given counsel which steered them away from failure and folly. A lot of thinking goes on in his head and the grey eyes see with understanding.

Back in New York he married Miss L. La Moine Raymond, who now is principal of Leslie high school. They have a son in business after two years in college, and a daughter who is a college graduate and a teacher in Salem high.

Everyone calls him "dean." The freshman wonders why and at first takes to the name gingerly. But he finds that it has gathered a tender meaning and in his senior year he speaks it with affection. Scattered over the world are men and women who think of "Dean" Clark first and then of Willamette. When they return to the campus, their visit is unfinished until they see the man who with uncovered head and a proud heart has watched seventeen classes march in procession to their graduation.

This Date in American History

August 6

1492—The "Pinta," one of Columbus' ships, lost her rudder at sea.

1787—First draft of federal constitution reported to convention.

1890—First electric execution in New York.

1912—Senate empowered the president to appoint a governor of the Panama Canal Zone.