

When Is a Man Old?

ARE young heads or old heads the better? Should there be more young executives, since the president of one of the fastest growing automotive firms is merely 35? Or should the premium be reserved for the older men? Insulin was discovered by Frederick Banting when he was 31; the discoverer of aluminum just out of a small college and died a very young man; Darwin's theories were worked out before he was 30; William Pitt entered the university at 14 and was prime minister at 23. The list might be extended into columns—pages. On the other hand, Benjamin Franklin was of most service to his country after 60 years; Gladstone rendered his greatest service to parliament after he was 60 years old; Bismarck held Germany in his iron hand when he was 84; Cervantes was near 70 before he wrote Don Quixote; George H. Williams was a great mayor of Portland at not far below the century mark, and "The Covered Wagon" was written by a man of mature age who had begun his writing career only a few years before. In our present time: John Philip Sousa is 74, Thomas Edison is 81, Hindenberg 81, Henry Ford 65, George Bernard Shaw 72; Clemenceau is nearing 90 and working better and harder than ever, and one of the youngest men in Salem, Joe Baker, who is in the nineties, is as active as a youngster, though he came to this city as a boy before it was a town—when it was "The Institute," the forerunner of Willamette university, which cradled Salem. Wallace Meyer, writing in the Magazine of Business, says: "What, after all, is an old man? I saw some at lunch today. Nervous, worrying about the new boss and his policies. Their stomachs further from their chests. Cigars in their top pockets. Skin dried out from too much steam heat. Old men at 35, 40 and 45." The above comparisons and statements point out that neither age nor youth is a virtue. Many old men have not profited by their years of experience—and some young men are old fogies before they pass the quarter century mark. All of which points to the fact that accomplishments and work go not to young heads nor to old, but rather to good heads that are used to the best advantage.

Who Calls For Speed?

SOME of its more enthusiastic sponsors promise to put the proposed council-manager charter on a special election ballot regardless of developing opposition in a very large group of citizens. There seems to be no question that Salem is favorable to a change in the form of its government. The charter under which that change must be made, however, is an immensely important document. There is no agreement generally upon the details. There is a demand for time to consider, which some of those who are extraordinarily anxious do not wish to grant. So many objections have been raised to the proposed charter, so many oddities, so many loopholes have been found, that voters will find unnecessary speed a costly mistake. It might be pertinent to ask who is demanding a special election—and why? If there is any truth in the definite statements that the city manager is already hand-picked; that the man thus selected will be authorized to place and displace his own auditor; that a score of other possible danger points exist in the proposed charter, it should not be submitted to the people at an early election. Its defeat would be assured. There has been no campaign of education in connection with this charter as a basis for intelligent voting. There are numerous questions that should be answered about the intent and purpose of this particular charter. Meanwhile intelligent voters will not welcome an opportunity to vote upon it.

How Salem Grows

IN a growing city and district, one thing leads to another. The indirect benefits of developing industries on the land and in our cities and towns in many lines lead to indirect advantages larger than the primary ones. Note the news item in The Statesman of this morning telling of the eight railroad switching crews, comprising forty men, against none up to fifteen years ago, and three regular crews and an extra one during the fruit season five years ago. This all means direct and indirect growth; increased tonnage in a hundred and more ways, due to growth in the city and the expanding trade territory of Salem—And this growth is only fairly started. Read the news item. Grants Pass having started a new comers' organization under the tender name of "cradle" club, thinks she has stumbled onto a great idea and wants to pass it on. She is inviting her southern Oregon neighbors to join in the movement. She has included Klamath Falls in her list, and has even offered to send a delegation over the mountains to aid in getting the first "cradle" club started there. But the Klamath Falls people want to know who is a new comer. The parent club people at Grants Pass say one who has resided there five years or less. But the Klamath Falls reaction is that this would include at least half the population. That would, the answer is, make an unwieldy cradle club. It is suggested that the Klamath Falls club be born twins, or triplets, or the age be cut down to comport with the jejune name.

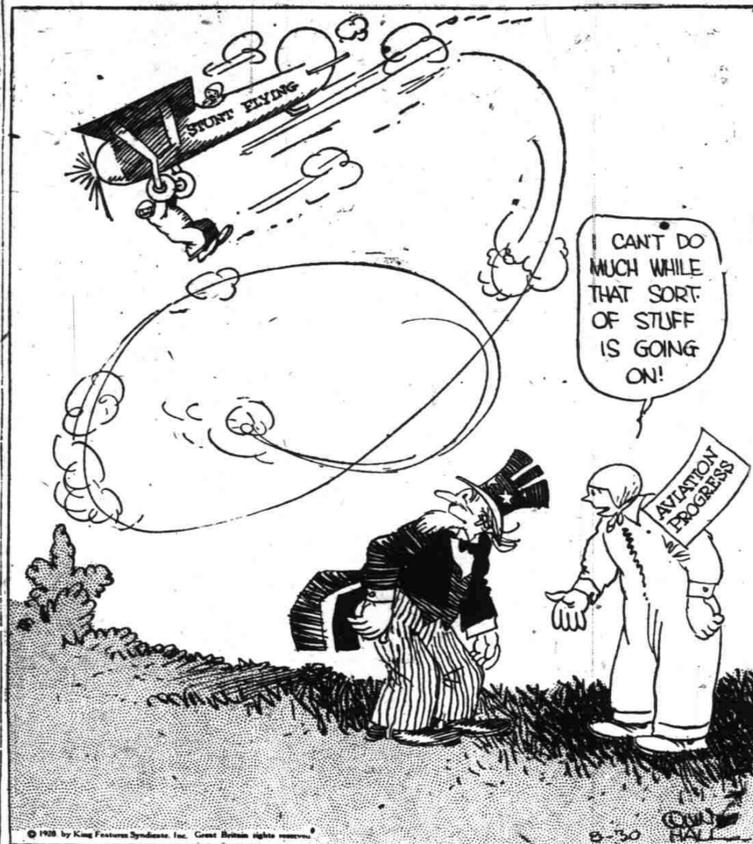
If you imagine Salem is not growing, follow Street Commissioner Walter Low one day in his work of superintending the various street paving jobs. And he has another year of it already cut out for him. A contemporary says that this campaign is a fight between Broadway and Main street and that Broadway is a long and well populated thoroughfare. But it is to be remembered that there are thousands of Main streets. Mr. Raskob may be only an efficient "wet" business man, but he is rapidly learning to be a politician. For instance, the other day he sent a message of congratulation to the new "dry" democratic candidate for senator in Missouri. John Raskob says he has never met a man who understood the McNary-Haugen bill. But he has not been associated with the millions of farmers in the corn belt states and out in the great open spaces west of the Rockies.

The Statesman's 'Fourteen Points'

A Progressive Program To Which This Newspaper Is Dedicated

- 1. A greater Salem—a greater Oregon.
- 2. Industrial expansion and agricultural development of the Willamette valley.
- 3. Efficient republican government for nation, state county and city.
- 4. Clean news, just opinion and fair practices.
- 5. Upbuilding of Oregon's young linen industry.
- 6. A modern city charter for Salem adopted after mature consideration by all voters.
- 7. Helpful encouragement to beet sugar growers and other pioneers in agricultural enterprise.
- 8. Park and playground development for all people.
- 9. Centralization within the capital city area of all state offices and institutions.
- 10. Comprehensive plan for the development of the Oregon State Fair.
- 11. Conservation of natural resources for the public good.
- 12. Superior school facilities, encouragement of teachers and active cooperation with Willamette university.
- 13. Fraternal and social organization of the greatest possible number of persons.
- 14. Winning to Marion county's fertile lands the highest type of citizenship.

Blocking the Air Lanes



A Washington Bystander

By Kirk L. Simpson
WASHINGTON—It is a little startling, at first glance, to observe Washington enthusiastically urging Honduras and Guatemala to submit their ancient boundary dispute to the Central American Tribunal for arbitration. Unusual diplomatic pressure has been exerted on Honduras which held out for arbitration by President Coolidge or Chief Justice Taft. Not so long ago, Secretary Lansing, in telling the now defunct Central American Court of Justice to mind its own business when on Costa Rican complaint it undertook to consider questions arising from the Bryant Chamorro canal rights treaty between Nicaragua and the United States, the court expired with the treaty creating it due to Washington's cold-shoulder attitude, largely. Imperialism Cry Avoided
There is a very wide difference between the Tribunal and the defunct court, however. The former is not a purely Central American permanent body, subject to incapable political influences, but merely a panel of Pan American jurists of repute. North, South and Central Americans, from which each party to a submitted dispute would select a disinterested member, those two judges to name a third man either of the panel or outside it as presiding officer for the purposes of the ensuing arbitration. No sovereignty question could be taken up without the assent of the Central American government involved. Bearing that picture in mind, it is easy to see that Washington has glimpsed a chance to make a graceful diplomatic gesture, inviting Pan-American cooperation in adjustment of Central American differences. Who could raise the cry of imperialism, particularly as two great American owned banana companies, one with Honduran and the other with Guatemalan contacts, have developed the productive value of much of the disputed territory and will be affected by the outcome? These companies, Washington holds, have nothing to do with the boundary row which far antedated their appearance. Any disinterested arbitration should amply care for their legitimate rights. Past Experiences
Honduran pleas for American arbitration falls on deaf ears for several reasons. For one thing, President Coolidge had bitter experience in the Tacna-Arica arbitration impasse. Although he would not as an individual, not in the United States, demand for police work by the United States to insure a fair plebiscite arose clamorously. More than that, however, anti-American propagandists in Latin America and abroad have pictured the United States as a "North" as trying to hog the whole show in Central America and maintain a virtual onehanded protectorate over the five little republics against their will. What Washington would like to see happen would be selection of a South American jurist member by each disputant, the third member picked by those two from qualified international jurists in the United States who have no government connection. Such a man as John Bassett Moore with Roy T. Davis, American minister to Costa Rica and who headed the last fruitless commission sitting at his elbow, is insistent on Tribunal treatment.

They Say - -

Expression of Opinion from Statesman Readers are Welcomed for Use in This Column. Please Sign Your Name and Indicate if You Do Not Wish It Used.
Pre-Election Study is Urged
SALEM, Sept. 1.—To the editor of the Statesman: There comes to my desk today constitutional amendments and measures compiled by Sam Koser, secretary of state.
1. This booklet contains 47 pages.
2. It is 87 days until election.
3. Read two pages a day and you have it read and studied and thought over by November 6.
4. Put a stout string through the book, put it in a conspicuous place and see that every member of the family reads and understands.
5. See that each member of each household eligible to vote shall be properly registered, properly informed and ready to go to the polls Tuesday, November 6, and cast an intelligent and determined ballot for high ideals and good government.
Swimming Hole Nuisance Deplored
SALEM, Aug. 29.—To the editor of the Statesman: Could you give a write up in your splendid paper on a very serious topic—namely: At the end of Court street there Mill creek flows, there is an erstwhile swimming hole, which is well patronized. Children and youth up to 18 years or more, are there at various hours, even up to 10 p. m., with swearing, obscene language, bullying and the things attendant.
Today, August 29, at 11 a. m. young men were in swimming entirely naked and we who have to live near the creek feel we might be in the jungles of Africa for all that law and order are concerned.
A fire is built by these young bandits, or whatever you may call them, every day and up to 10 p. m. They help themselves to private property and do not return it. Twice I have appealed to the police and as yet nothing is done to stop the thing and give peace and quiet.
Your paper seems to be clean, so I am asking for the good of all concerners that you give a write-up on this subject. Peculiar things also are done in this beautiful city when anyone tries to get justice through the channels of city government.
Any effort on your part will be appreciated by all the residents in our locality.

A New Yorker at Large

By G. D. ...
NEW YORK—Sights of the city that aren't in the guidebooks; or why messenger boys make haste so slowly;
A white rat capering on an automobile hood, attracting a crowd to the car a motorist water to sell, French sailors, several of them negroes, roistering up Fifth avenue on shore leave from the liner they brought from Havre when the crew struck. Rock drillers deepening the excavation for a new Broadway skyscraper, beside the half-block square hole some was has scrawled: "A Scotchman lost a dime here."
Chorus girls taking the air between acts on a theater fire escape above 42nd street. Other chorus girls hurrying from rehearsals to their rooming houses across Broadway, their legs bare and with loose wraps cloaking the bathing suits or gingham rompers in which they drilled.
Policeman driving up the street an itinerant vendor of dancing paper dolls, and tearing to shreds the puppets in a cartoon the fugitive has left behind.
A youngster in a pea-green silk shirt, Charlestoning for pennies and nickels at a Seventh avenue corner. Two motorists coming to blows over simultaneous efforts to occupy a parking place.
Aloof Chauffeur
An impeccably tailored foreign visitor strolling on Park avenue, and carrying an elephant trainer's hook for a walking stick. Workmen sanding the exterior of the Ritz-Carlton to restore its limestone to pristine whiteness. Every stroller who stops to look remains to wipe the powdered stone out of his eyes.

CLICKS

"Jardine Believed in Favor of Tram" observes an Oregonian headline. That doesn't mean that he will have to ride on the thing.
And now Aimee faces a grand jury inquiry into her real estate operations. That woman certainly knows how to keep her name in the news.
An irate citizen bit the ear of the mayor of El Cirrito, Cal., nearly off because he resented his street assessment. Probably he couldn't get the mayor's ear any other way.
A Detroit racketeer and gunman was shot and killed by an unidentified man. That's fine. Perhaps they will kill each other off in time.
The New Oregon Statesman leads—others follow.

In Czechoslovakia a shoemaker with hydrophobia bit five persons and made them very sick. Will those cobblers never learn to stick to their lasts?
About the worst thing that could happen is for Hearst to back Hoover.
Os West's job as democratic national committeeman in Oregon is our idea of nothing to brag about.
Now that all four of the boys have accepted their nominations they can fight it out to a finish on November 6.
Wasn't Mitt Miller a candidate for something or other?
Sam Koser says that sewer stench hasn't been brought to the attention of the Board of Control. If they will visit the outlet that will not be necessary.
There's already a note of sadness creeping into the turkey's gobble—sure sign of thanksgiving for all but the gobbler.
The best remedy for reckless automobile driving is a jail sentence—says the McMinnville News-Reporter. This is exactly our idea.
Motorists who have been ignoring "school stops" all vacation would do well to remember them before the fall sessions open.
Even Gene Tunney is going to publish his "life story". And we thought Gene was a modest gentleman.
Those who often say they shudder to think what clothing the women will doff next need have no fear. The ladies know they have just about reached the limit in allure.
Isn't it a shame that it usually is the girls with warped legs and serrated shins who wear those little half-shoes?
The newspaper that has a constructive and not a destructive policy is the one which helps the community and, in the last analysis, prospers most.
That married man who claims he out-argued his wife ought to make a good living writing Paul Bunion yarns.

Literary Guidepost

By RICHARD G. MASSOCK
NEW YORK—Americans are just now becoming acquainted with one of the most distinguished women in Turkish history. Her recent appearance at the Williamstown, Mass., Institute of Politics introduced Halide Edib Hanum, novelist and ardent nationalist, to the United States. A lecture tour will make her personality even better known. But "The Turkish Ordeal" probably will best serve to widen the bounds of acquaintanceship.
Halide Edib has experienced an extraordinary life. Daughter of secretary in the sultan's palace, she was educated at the American college in Constantinople, married to a scholar, the mother of two children, divorced and remarried to a doctor-politician, and more than once a refugee.
Her autobiography has already been published in "The Turkish Ordeal" it is supplemented with an eye witness account of nationalism's travail. So closely is history interwoven with memoirs that sometimes one is hardly distinguishable from the other. It is modern Turkey's story told by a zealous partisan.
The Halide Edib she pictures, however, is not alone the intense patriot, black swathed, haranguing multitudes after the occupation of Smyrna by the Allies in 1919. Nor is she always the same woman with a price on her head who fled from Istanbul under a rain soaked heap of bags on an ox cart who hid in a mud hut in Anatolia, who dressed the wounds of torn soldiers, and who served as a sergeant in the army that advanced Mustapha Kemal to the presidency of a new republic.
There are times when she is a very feminine person, sympathizing with the simple, gossiping peasant wives and trying to enlighten them as well as their country's leaders.
She is frank in describing Anatolian life. She is candid, too, in expressing her opinions and impressions as when she writes about the modern head of the Turkish government.
"Take," she says, "any man from the street, shrewd, selfish and utterly unscrupulous, give him the insistence and histrionics

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks
Busy day yesterday—nearly every line of endeavor. New days bring new ways and old institutions languish. But in their place others spring up, and the world goes on. New jobs come for old ones lost, and in some way or other, the average standard of human comfort keeps on getting higher. Perhaps the stages will give way to the airplanes before long.
National conventions always leave a group of men to be known in future as having been prominently mentioned for the presidency.—Toledo Blade.



SHOPPING EYES

A NERVOUS woman never enjoys shopping. If a small things annoy and upset you while shopping, think of your eyes. Most likely your glasses do not meet shopping requirements or frequently they slip down and should be adjusted. Come in and tell us the trouble.

Pomeroy & Keene
Jewelers and Optometrists
Salem, Oregon

Clough-Huston Co's History of Salem and the State of Oregon

When, in 1804, the Lewis and Clarke expedition crossed the newly acquired Louisiana Territory, they followed the Mississippi River to its headwaters, crossed the Rocky Mountains, reached the Columbia River, and followed it down to the Pacific. They camped on the north side of the river's mouth, on Cape Disappointment, and remained there the winter of 1805-06. and have been learning about our business for many years, which is another reason why so many of the people of Salem and vicinity look upon us as THEIR funeral director in time of need.
CLOUGH-HUSTON Co
Distinctive Funeral Service.
PHONE 120