

Success lies, not in achieving what you aim at, but in timing at what you ought to achieve, and pressing forward, sure of achievement here, or if not here, hereafter.—Horton.

"Not Without Honor"

UNDER circumstances giving them peculiar sanction, these words were spoken by the world's highest authority: "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country." We are living in different times, but this negative form of a truth holds for all ages.

A leading Salem woman recently received a letter from a friend at Bellingham, Wash., which said, among other things: "Mr. Hadley is on the same committee with Congressman Hawley. He says Mr. Hawley is one of the finest men who ever entered the congressional halls. He says at home people do not realize how much their men do in Washington and that it takes years of experience to accomplish things."

The reference is to Lindley H. Hadley, a member of the Washington delegation in the lower house of congress, and Willis C. Hawley of Salem, chairman of the ways and means committee.

And The Statesman has frequently pointed out the fact, that Mr. Hawley stands very high among his colleagues and generally in official life in Washington. He is authority on many matters, and this goes without question there.

He wrote the tariff plank of the republican platform adopted at Kansas City, because it was recognized that he was the best qualified man to do this.

On May 28, he delivered in the lower house of congress a notable speech on the tariff, giving the history of our tariff legislation.

Reaching back to George Washington; for the first general law passed by the first congress and signed by the first president was a tariff act for the protection of our industries.

That May speech contains a mass of digested facts and figures and comparisons concerning our various tariff laws and the effects of their workings upon the business of the country that has never been equaled. This speech is being used throughout the country in the present campaign.

Salem is the home city of the man who holds the most important committee place in congress, and is entirely worthy of it, both on account of his character and his ability and experience with its great duties, but also on account of his capacity and disposition for hard, grinding work, which he performs day in and day out, without reserve.

The people in his home city who know the facts appreciate all this; but it is only right and just that a larger proportion of all the people throughout his district should be better informed and more generally appreciative of the high quality man who is their spokesman at the seat of power in Washington.

Hold Your Wheat

THIS is the advice of Secretary of Agriculture Jardine: "Hold your wheat." He says "there is no sound economic reason for depressed wheat prices," and adds that world markets indicate that better prices will come if farmers who are equipped to do so will refrain from rushing their wheat to market. In July of last year Kansas City received 18,000,000 bushels of wheat, this year, 35,000,000 bushels. The combine harvester has aggravated the marketing problem; harvesting is finished quickly and the wheat is rushed to market.

Mr. Jardine says the world production of wheat is only slightly above that of last year, while the average price for August was 27 cents a bushel less.

And the increase in world wheat supply is offset by the decrease in the rye crop of Europe; and there is an increased consumption of wheat in Europe. The increase in the United States is 6,000,000 bushels a year, due to increased population.

Mr. Jardine promises legislation to correct the situation in this country, in case of republican victory in November. But the holding of wheat from the markets will help now. With the increase of consumption, the United States will soon wipe out her wheat surplus. Then the protective tariff will take care of the situation, without any need for further legislation.

Who Is Running It?

WHO is running the democratic campaign—Mr. Raskob or Al Smith? In June, the democrats adopted a platform which certain farm leaders claimed endorsed the equalization fee, and the canny platform makers let them believe it. On August 3, Al Smith announced that he did not favor the equalization fee. The New York Times headlined it "Smith Repudiates Equalization Fee." The New York World headlined it "Candidate Is Explicit on Equalization Fee—Against Definite Idea." Both of these papers are democratic and supporting Smith.

But last week Mr. Raskob in the middle west said it was not true that Smith was against the equalization fee. The next day Al said Raskob was not authorized to speak for him. The truth of the matter is that Al is against it in New York and for it wherever it will do the most good to be for it, as he is for a protective tariff in the platform to please the north and for the Underwood bill in his acceptance speech to please the south.

"We doubt if Al knows what either one of them means," is the comment of the Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Freshman Week

WILLAMETTE university is having its second annual "freshman week." This departure in college ways is of recent introduction and is being widely adopted throughout the country by progressive institutions. Its purpose is to give the incoming student a sympathetic and adequate introduction to the complexities of college life. The freshman needs counsel concerning his studies, and how to fit into the new life in the most efficient way possible.

Formerly the faculty too largely neglected the freshmen in favor of older students and the freshman class was treated en masse. The upper classmen largely ignored the new students while the sophomores' chief business was to make the existence of the bewildered freshman rather problematical. The extremes of hazing have passed from our better campuses as a sign of more socialized thinking upon the part of both administration and students and this new step of giving real help to the student is still another advanced step in efficient social living.

The Weed Law

IF we have an efficient weed law it should be enforced. No lover of fine lawns and beautiful gardens can believe it right that all such should be left defenceless against weed patches on neighboring lots which produce seed which is scattered over his lawn and garden by all the carrying agencies of nature.

A Chicago judge got mad clear through when a man under a subpoena banged a telephone receiver in the jurist's ear. The offender is serving a jail sentence for his offense. Anybody who has ever talked over a telephone, will know just how the judge felt about it. The regrettable thing is that we can't all be judges on certain similar occasions. A lot of folks would be in jail if we were.

San Francisco is making an effort to pipe natural gas from Bakersfield. This causes a cynic to wonder why anybody down there should want natural gas when other varieties are so plentiful.

They Say --

Expressions of Opinion from Statesman Readers are Welcomed for Use in this Column. All Letters Must Bear Writer's Name, Though This Need Not be Printed.

DEMAND FOR PLEDGE IS DEFENDED

Salem, Ore., Sept. 15.
To the Editor of the Statesman: I am interested in Mr. Millie's argument in Saturday's Statesman, in which he asks the question, "Why sign a pledge to obey the law?" This is not a new argument; it has been raised before, both here and in Portland, where the same pledge against secret societies is required; and it ought to be frankly faced.

Mr. Millie is perfectly right when he argues that it would be useless to require pledges forcing us to refrain from bootlegging or stealing; for these are laws that we have made ourselves, through our delegated representatives, and it would be of course absurd to take a pledge to do what we have already agreed to do. But the laws governing the schools are not made in this way; the pupils do not govern themselves, nor make the rules of the school; if they were able to do this, they would not need to go to school at all. The ultimate authority of the school rests in the people themselves; and the pupils, not having arrived at the age of citizenship, can exercise no authority. The principals who have been carried away by the idea of "democracy," and who have instituted a system of discipline administered by the pupils themselves, have generally had cause to regret it.

What pupils need is wise and just leadership. It is what they themselves desire and they are almost pathetic in their eagerness to find a leader. Since they do not constitute a self-governing body, it cannot be argued that they have already pledged themselves to obey the law; and whenever a regulation made by the properly constituted authorities seems in danger of being evaded or defied, it seems wholly fitting to enforce a pledge.

Even in the case of the laws of the state, a wise judge will often require of a habitual drunkard that he sign a pledge of temperance, in order to strengthen the infirmity of his will; and if this is desirable in the case of mature persons, it is much more so in the case of those whose wills are still undeveloped, and need to be strengthened by a definite pledge.

J. C. NELSON,
Principal of Salem High School.

"HOODLUMS" CHARGED WITH DESTRUCTION

Salem, Ore., Sept. 9.

To the Editor of the Statesman: Having just returned from a trip of over a thousand miles on the wonderful roads and highways of Oregon, I was interested in your column of "What They Think" regarding road signs. I am in accord with the most of those you interviewed that the road advertising sign is a nuisance. But what provoked me most on the recent trip over these fine highways was the wanton destruction of the fine camouflaged mileage and road markers which the highway department has put up at great expense. These signs are used as targets by boys and men who ought to know better. Some of them are so badly shot up that it is impossible to read them. The majority of them show one or two bullet marks.

It cannot be expected that the highway department is going to go around and replace these ruined markers very soon. Hence they will be up for years as a monument to the hoodlums who care nothing for public property or the beauty of scenery or highways. I think you should interview some of your readers on what they think of the hoodlum with the rifle, who amuses himself by shooting up highway markers. A heavy fine should be assessed against all offenders apprehended and school children should be told to regard public property as if it were their own, as it really is. Road markers are put up at public expense for the benefit of travelers and not for targets for a set of hoodlums to shoot at.

A TOURIST.

CLICKS

Science has found a way to make shoe buckles from milk. Now if the savants can discover some method of getting milk from old shoes they will have achieved something worth while.

"Labor Picks Tillamook" headlines the Oregonian over an article announcing selection of that city for the next state convention. What has Tillamook done to be thus picked on?

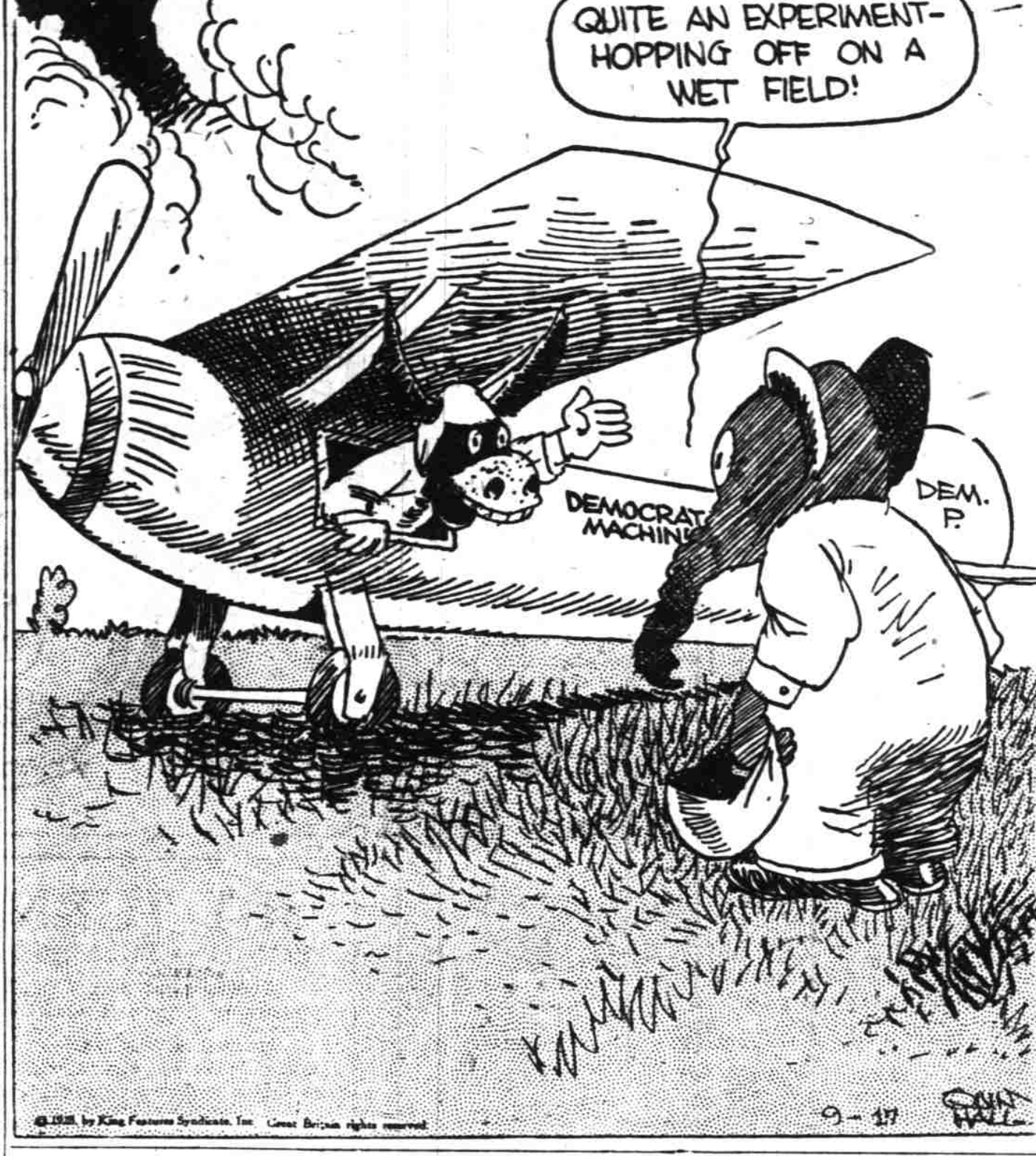
One wonders if the three Seattle boys who staged seven holdups and shot a policeman are examples of modern educational methods encouraging self-expression and selective occupation.

A headline announces "Screen Across Wads." That's not news. Now if the man had bitten the dog, then—

New York comedian who removes canaries from a fellow actor's whiskers has been arrested for cruelty to the birds. Now if he confined himself to removal of other fauna found in the beard jungle he would run no risk of falling afoul of the law.

If your 21st birthday falls on November 7, you can cast a ballot in the national elections November 6.

The Take-Off



The Train of Editorial Thought

Well—here we are. Long time getting started, because there's been much to do. And much joy in the doing. There remains much to do. Fires and floods notwithstanding, things are taking shape and there's sunshine on the horizon. Maybe there's a bit of time to calmly talk things over from time to time.

Fire, of course, proved a setback to plans and a blow to hopes for a running start for the New Statesman. Soon, though, even the embers will be concealed by the walls of a fine, new press room building.

Got a little peeved the other night because we had to wait five minutes for a long freight train to creep across State street. Five minutes out of an eternity of time. Five minutes out of the mad rush of a single day. Five minutes for deliberate contemplation of the fact that freight trains, no matter how they creep when we are hurried, take out of our valley the

wonderful products of our soils and mills and factories and bring in the things we need for sustenance and a more complete happiness. Trains, both slow and fast, have brought riches and have taken out golden harvests—have brought in people to build Salem and to populate its countryside. Only five minutes out of a busy day for contemplation and tribute.

Western white wheat was quoted at \$1.14 a bushel in the last market report we chanced to read. There are in Marion county scores of good folk who grew up on soft white wheat bread—and paid less than half the present cost. Still the same good wheat, moving forward in price and value—helping the world to move forward.

Roy Hewitt looks philosophical at Oregon's gentle rains—the envy of California and other less favored spots. "Rain is the difference between Oregon and California," says he. But we're allowed

emphasis to remain in the wrong place in the matter of our rain. Oregon rain transforms the land into richness—not into a Los Angeles flood. Shall we let 'em live down there, or back in the mid-west and east, with their summer ears in a sunstroke and their winter ears in icicles—let 'em live until they discover Oregon and the mists that now and then refresh our air and soil? We might, quite properly, tell the world the real facts in the case and let the world judge for itself. We're back-ward about setting the record straight for folk who have been misinformed.

Saw a Salem business man Friday night scrubbing out his own store—getting ready for another day. There's such a thing as being too proud to work, and suffering the inevitable consequence. Then there's such a thing as doing what ever task presented and putting all of cheerfulness and industry into the doing, and enjoying the fruits and pleasure of getting the job done.

It may be proper to ask on Sunday morning as to the future of churches. Statistics at hand reach in the nation, with 200 denominations represented. There are 150,000 ministers. The church homes of America represent an investment of \$3,000,000,000 and maintenance costs \$300,000,000 a year. In 1927 these churches showed a membership gain of 573,723, in spite of the fact that the number of churches and the number of ministers decreased. The church then, may be cutting down overhead and building up congregations. The future of the church can not look very shaky in view of such facts.

With all the advance polls being taken on the coming election, a lot of candidates are taking their medicine through a straw.—Flint Journal.

A mock air battle, with 350 planes participating, will be staged over London. In spite of its admittedly sham character, it may yield some casualties.—Providence Journal.

A Washington Bystander

By Kirk L. Simpson

WASHINGTON.—Announcement that Herbert Hoover is to make his single campaign speech in the south at Elizabethton, Tennessee, early in October took Washington's corps of political observers completely by surprise.



Very few of them had ever heard of the place. They found it to be a little town of less than 5,000 inhabitants, presumably, way over in the extreme north-eastern section of Tennessee; the center geographically of what looks on the political maps like a tri-state island of republicanism, completely surrounded by a democratic sea.

The selection of the jump-off place for Mr. Hoover's drive at the Solid South is credited to Horace Mann, who directs the southern campaign from Washington; a sort of Hoover field marshal for the south as George Moses operates in New England territory.

The fact that Elizabethton is in bedded in not only Tennessee, but North Carolina and Virginia counties as well as that have decided republican tinges to their political histories, sticks up like a sore thumb. But just what may be the strategy motivating the nominee or his south front chief-of-staff in picking a remote small town in a sparsely populated section to fire the Big Bertha of the southern drive is not as easy to understand.

Republican Since Johnson Elizabethton is in Carter county and a part of the first Tennessee congressional district which has been republican virtually since the days of Andrew Johnson, the Greenville tailor whose staunch unionism in the Civil war days held the region for the north and brought Johnson himself to the vice presidency to succeed Lincoln when the latter died from an assassin's bullet. The district is now represented in the house by B. Carroll Reece, republican, veteran of four successive terms and successor to Sam R. Sells, republican who served six uninterrupted terms.

To the south, and very close at hand beyond the Stone mountains, Carter county is flanked by five mountain counties of North Carolina which are in the Ninth North Carolina district. That district is held down by Representative Bull-

Hollywood

Sunday - Monday



Tuesday - Wednesday



Coming

Richard Barthelmess in "The Wheel of Chance."

Richard Dix in "Easy Come, Easy Go."

Stevens Resumes Stride

A Review of "Homer in the Sagebrush"

HOMER IN THE SAGEBRUSH by James Stevens (Knopf) \$2.50.
This latest book by the north-west's finest writer is in many respects his finest and best work. "Paul Bunyan," Mr. Stevens' first volume, written under the direct encouragement of H. L. Mencken, was an epic of the woods and set down in vigorous prose the legends and myths that have gathered about the heroic Paul Bunyan and his Billy Blue Ox, forming what is perhaps the first American folk tale.

Following the wide success of "Paul Bunyan" Mr. Stevens published "Brawnyman" which Laurence Stallings, author of "What Price Glory" ranked with the best of Sherwood Anderson, Sandburg and Ring Lardner. It is a thundering saga of the construction days in the west, a tale of the drifting laborer, the team hand, the dirt shoveler; a joyous Odyssey of men and women and liquor. It lifted Mr. Stevens definitely to the front rank of American novelists and made him the first writer of genuine and lasting merit to come out of the northwest.

His third book, "Mattock," a tale of the American army in France, was a divergent from the thread of his work. Critics are divided as to its essential merit though all have acclaimed the writing and the truth of the deep psychology it contains. It reveals influence and is at the heart of it a brilliant if unnecessary indictment of the Methodist church. Yet apart from these debatable matters it contains some vivid and brilliant pictures of the American troops, and many ex-service men of the 162nd will recognize many of the characters.

It is with this latest work, "Homer in the Sage Brush," that Mr. Stevens finds his stride again. It is a book of fine stories linked by a thin clear thread. It is indeed the first book of stories of first class merit and value to ever come out of these parts. The old days of Astoria, The Dalles, Portland, Seattle, Prineville, Tacoma, Vancouver, Virginia City and many towns in Idaho come to life again in these pages. There are stories of river captains, miners, sawmill

hands, teamsters and bartenders. "The Danceshall Fisherman," "The River Smelter," "Ike the Diver" came very close to being little classics. Never before has the vast Oregon territory taken its firm place in literature as it does here. The story of "The Hardsell Elder" will bring memories to many old Baptists of the days when a preacher was a man as well as a figure to hammer in the pulpit. The story of "The Little Angel" will cause regretful sighs from those who swaggered and drank in the old days.

Mr. Stevens is the first writer of this northwest to give certain elements of that day their proper places in the saga of the past generation handling it all with admirable restraint and a very definite art. He seems to have definitely drawn off from the Mencken influence and strikes boldly out on his own. With "Homer in the Sage Brush" he becomes the most dominant figure in the literary circles of these parts and emerges very plainly as the "father" or northwestern literature. There has been no one before him with the talent and fire to draw the various elements into a coherent whole, to attempt the story of the making of the west out of the raw materials the pioneers left.

James Stevens lives in Tacoma, where he went after working in a bend, Oregon, sawmill while writing "Paul Bunyan." He was born on a farm at Albion, Iowa, and at the age of 10 lived in the sheep-and-cattle country around Weiser, Idaho. He became a hobo-laborer with the title of Appanoose Jimmie and worked throughout western logging camps, sawmills and on reclamation projects until he began to write. Since 1924 his articles and stories have appeared in the American Mercury, Saturday Evening Post, Plain Talk and Adventure magazine. He is occupied at present on an article for the Mercury dealing with Northwestern writers, and another article from his hand appears in the Saturday Evening Post for September 15. His many friends in Salem will read his latest book with keen enjoyment because it fully vindicates the faith they have had in him.—Albert Richard Wetjen.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

By asking for it—
Salem can get a furniture factory—
By just keeping on asking for it, and telling the reasons why this is the best place in the country for scores of furniture factories.
The same with major irrigation projects, bee sugar factories, and a long list of other things that would build Salem into a city with 100,000 people, and not be half started.
Nature evens things. The faster your life, the sooner you get to slow music.
Soon or late some hateful dry republican will quote Al as saying he'd rather be tight than presidential.—Exchange.



Don't Let This Happen to You!

SMITH'S AUTOMOBILE was equipped with the best "Skaki" chains money could buy, and he was driving slowly. No traffic law was broken, still there was an accident. Someone killed! Smith was "frightened." Do your eye glasses meet driving requirements? Make sure—TOMORROW—phone for an appointment.

Pomeroy & Keene

Jewelers and Optometrists—Salem, Oregon

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

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