

The man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious ancestors is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is underground.—Sir Thomas Overbury.

Al and the Hen

AL SMITH put the soft pedal on his immigration attitude in his St. Paul speech Thursday night— He tried to make it appear that Hoover and his party's platform are on all fours with himself and his party's platform on the immigration question—

In fact, if the matter were not so serious, one would pity Al the same as he must pity the hen trying to spread herself over a nest with more eggs than she can cover. On his golden special tour Al made a stab at straddling the equalization fee issue, the prohibition question, the protective tariff, and several others—

He fairly spread himself, but the reaction all over the country shows that all these eggs got hopelessly out of the nest in the cold weather of public opinion.

There are limits in the spreading capacity of hens and men.

But it is all right in one place; in the Tammany stronghold. Those boys know how Al wants more voters in New York from southern Europe; how wet he is, how he stands on the tariff, what he don't know about the equalization fee and farm relief, and all the rest—no matter what he has to tell the hayseeds and dubs of the rest of the country in trying to catch outside votes. They know Al from the ground up. It's all right with them, they say to themselves, with a knowing wink.

The Vital Issue

SAMUEL G. BLYTHE in the Saturday Evening Post sets forth what he believes to be the fundamentals of the campaign and they can all be summed up in a phrase—continuance of prosperity. He says that the trouble with our politics is that it is too political; that the politicians will not allow a real issue to become dominant and that we indulge mostly in straddle politics. Further, he asserts that we are the greatest nation of political wire walkers and gum shoers the world has ever known. But the one important thing, as Mr. Blythe sees it, is that we should continue to be the most progressive, the most prosperous, the most vital country, maintaining our standards of living which are higher than anywhere else in the world.

Blythe calls on the voters to make their choice not for political or party reasons, but on the ability, experience, education and fitness of the two nominees for the task of conserving, advancing and holding our prosperity. Paying a high tribute to Alfred E. Smith, he yet finds the democratic candidate wanting in the qualifications essential to carrying the load as the nation's foremost business man; finds him possessed of only two years' actual experience in business during the interval between holding public offices. To Herbert Hoover he gives the credit of the better education, wider experience and more intensive training for the presidential problems. Mr. Blythe rates Hoover as a business man, not a politician, and while he leaves the reader to draw his own conclusions, it is obvious that the republican nominee has, in his mind, a much better rating as a candidate than his able opponent.

Night School Needed

SAYS the Corvallis Gazette-Times: "This Mister Raskob— He seems to have lucid intervals. His latest pronouncement is to the effect that the farm aid problem is one for deep study. We think he is right and that when he gets his candidate back to the sidewalks of New York they should go together to a night school and study it at least enough so that when Al starts out again his supporters can tell whether he is for or against the equalization fee. And this is the 'happy warrior' who was to be such an outspoken speaker, and call a spade a spade. It is all very puzzling. To one not in politics and who knows nothing about it, it seems that he could have answered the question by a plain Yes or No."

The Corvallis paper makes a good suggestion. The night school course ought also to include lessons on how to be sopping wet in New York, slightly damp in Wisconsin, and bone dry in the south. Also, another, on how to be for all the southern European immigration that wants to come among the Tammany braves, and for the soft pedal on immigration in the rest of the country.

The Ethics of Nuts

BETWEEN the owners and non-owners of walnut trees there is being waged the annual battle royal. Each fall many citizens act according to the primitive ethical code of our savage ancestors who gathered the fruits of the forest unhindered by property rights. Each passerby gathers a handful of nuts and goes his way cracking and eating them with no thought of the owner who had vainly imagined that the nuts were rightfully part of his winter store. Three helpful suggestions are offered:

Let the owner of the walnut tree take up his abode beneath it and catch the nuts as they fall.

Plant more walnuts and encourage everyone else to do likewise and some day there may be enough nuts to feed the hungry passerby and still leave some for the owner.

Try to arouse a respect for property rights which will include even walnuts.

Didn't and Don't Know

IN an address before the Albany, N. Y., chamber of commerce on January 26 of last year, Al Smith said, among other things:

"A chain of farmers might help the situation, at least the business methods embodied in the situation would bring the only relief I can think of.

"When the farmer stops sitting on top of the world and begins thinking and keeping the rules of economics, he will begin to help himself.

"I have suggested more new things in the last six years for the state than any other man, I fully believe, but I can't think of any way of really helping the farmers. If they can bring me a good suggestion I should be glad to adopt it. The fact is they are the only ones who can save themselves."

Hawley on His Job

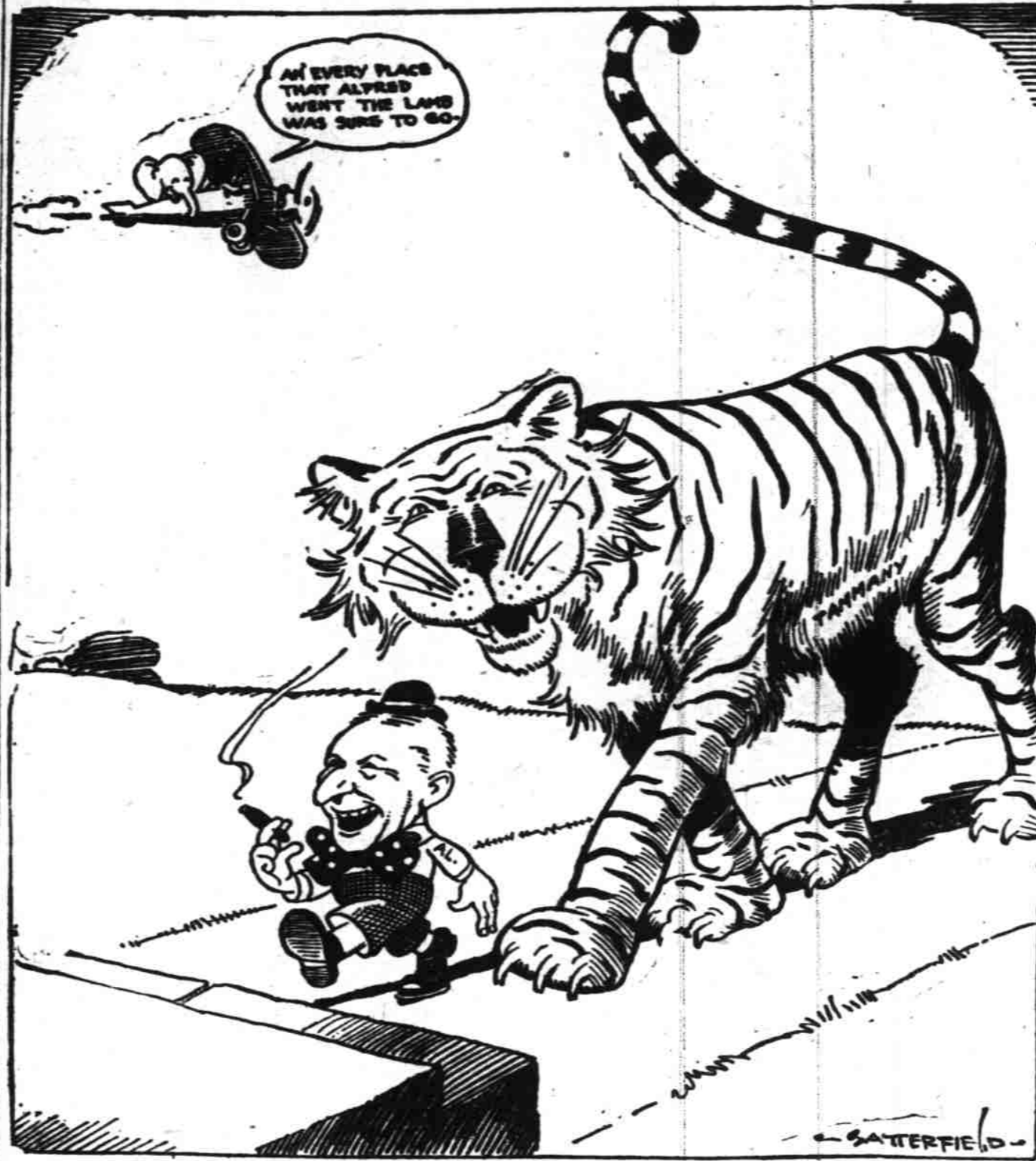
THE Eugene Register says: "Representative W. C. Hawley, of the First Oregon congressional district, is in the pleasant position of being unopposed for re-election on the November ballot this year. Nevertheless he has been making a tour of his entire district, renewing acquaintances and familiarizing himself with the needs and wants of his constituents. The fact that, as chairman of the house ways and means committee, Mr. Hawley has become a national figure does not lessen his interest in his district. And that is gratifying to the home folks."

Mrs. Hoover, Helpmeet

AT two of the receptions given her husband in New Jersey, Mrs. Hoover responded to introductions with short and graceful speeches which were unique not only for their sense of fitness, but because they marked the first occasion upon which the wife of a presidential nominee has joined him in public utterances during a campaign.

Many women voters are being attracted to the republican ticket almost as much by the unusual capability and character of the candidate's wife evidenced in her leadership of the Girl Scouts of America, as by his own abundance of those qualities.

Alfred's "Little" Lamb



A New Yorker at Large

NEW YORK—If Broadway folk in their mailing lists, but there is one theatrical producer in New York who helps to supply the dealers themselves with new wares.

He is Crosby Gaige, and he is in the publishing field solely as a bibliophile. He publishes only limited editions in specially designed formats, each book intended to be a collector's item. Among authors whose work he has sponsored are AE (George W. Russell), Maxim Gorki, James Joyce, Siegfried Sassoon and Lian O'Flaherty. On his list, too, are George Moore, W. B. Yeats, James Branch Cabell and Edwin Arlington Robinson, whose "Tristram" won the Pulitzer prize. Gaige has spent years picking up manuscripts and first editions here and abroad, and some of his more than 7,000 volumes have cost him several thousand dollars apiece. His motive as a publisher, aside from the desire to help collectors fill their shelves, is to encourage little known writers of exceptional talent.

Fingers in Two Pies Gaige comes from an old New England family, and on his "farm" in Westchester county is an old barn, long since vacated by cattle and horses, in which he hopes to set up a hand printing press. If he does, his weekend guests are forewarned, some practical experience in typography awaits them.

Another producer, Horace Liveright, is better known as a publisher than as a theatrical entrepreneur. Philip Goodman whose "Five O'Clock Girl" was one of the musical comedy hits of a season ago, also has done some publishing. Among the collectors is Gilbert Miller, theater impresario who commutes between New York and London. But Gaige is the only one among them who is a publisher of only collectors' items.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

Fair Holds Over Sunday— And the eleventh hour folks still have a chance to pile up a record attendance.

"Woids, woids, woids, reads an editorial in the Oregonian of yesterday, and no one who has the ability to read will need any explanation. The air has been full of them.

"So far a few more deer have been killed than hunters; but we shouldn't be disappointed while the season has come to go," says the Oregonian.

"Some of the Portland papers are poking fun at Eugene for barring cigarette smokers from its school teaching staff; but then the metropolis is a ribald place anyhow," says the Eugene Register.

The Eugene Register also says: "Lane county's exhibit at the state fair has attracted the favorable notice of the Portland news writers. Deservedly so, of course." (Decidedly so, without question.)

Elderly lady at the state fair Wednesday, in the record crowd, said she could not come back on Thursday—she was too tired, and she could not find a place to sit down. The seats were always all occupied. Another year, this matter should have attention. If there is no other way, a public subscription in Marion and Polk counties might be made, to provide several thousand more seating places. The fair is growing, and there are al-

CLICKS

As nearly as the New Statesman can figure, Al Smith seems to be the political Finnegans.

At least the paper mill's directors have agreed to "look into" the cider nuisance. They will find the outlook black.

"Mayor Arrested Upon Dishonest Election Charge" says a headline in the New Statesman. Those dishonest charges certainly are worrisome.

Probably the speeches at the livestock banquet contained a lot of bull.

To some editors nothing is right except such things as they happen to advocate.

The weather man certainly has been good to the state fair so far.

Have you registered as a voter?

"Smith Wants Alien Bar" headlines the Oregonian. First he wants to get them into this country and then into a saloon.

A paragrapher on the Oregonian, after hearing Irving Berlin sing, says that as a vocalist he is a fine song writer.

When it comes to "woids" Al Smith is a "boid."

What with the world series and the election coming along, newspaper men will have plenty to do for a while.

Kentucky's legislature created a commission to advertise that state and the commission, in turn, has published a handsome magazine called "Kentucky Progress." A good example to follow.

The Jefferson Review says the "wet" who says he is against prohibition because it does not prohibit is harder to believe than Baron Munchausen.

Os West's work for Al Smith recalls the title of Cobb's story "The Thunders of Silence."

An infant in America, at birth, is worth \$9,000, according to the statistician of the public health service. Some of them certainly have deteriorated with age.

The brain that finds genuine amusement in a simple typographical error would rattle around inside a mustard seed.

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talk From the Statesman Our Fathers Read

Sept. 28, 1908

The 15th annual fair of the Second Eastern Oregon Agricultural society will open in The Dalles September 29 and continue five days.

Salem public schools opened yesterday morning with a total enrollment of 1153. L. R. Traver, superintendent, expects an increase of at least 300 by next Monday.

A new marble shop, the Blasing Granite company, has opened a branch at the corner of Lincoln and South Commercial streets.

D. W. Tarpley of this city suffered a broken right arm when his team ran away while he was out driving in Portland.

The O. R. & N. company's new dock in this city is practically complete and the company is once more doing business at the old stand. One of the pleasing features is a new board walk from the dock to Front street.

Thirty-four students were registered at Willamette university yesterday, although the college will not open until this morning.

The new Oregon seal, authorized by the last legislature, is now being used upon all official state documents.

Oscar Steelhammer went to Silverton yesterday to spend a few weeks with friends.

Coroner A. M. Clough and family spent yesterday visiting relatives in Yamhill county. The long trip was made by team.

Gypsy Gyps Man Out of Big Roll Officers Learn

BEND, Ore., Sept. 28.—(AP)—Police and the sheriff's office here today were hunting for a gypsy fortune teller who, D. Sphier, local business man, says, gave him two one dollar bills in exchange for a \$1,900 roll.

Last night Sphier visited the palm reader, he related. She told him she would tell how money could be safely invested, providing he had it on his person. Sphier obtained \$1,900. The gypsy asked to see the money, then instructed Sphier to go out and buy a new handkerchief, to be folded around the bills.

GENUINE FELT-BASE and LINOLEUM RUGS

9x12 Size	\$8.50
9x10-6	7.95
7-6x9	4.85
6x9	4.35

A Very Limited Number Left At This Price

Don't Forget Today's Special WILLOW BASKETS 85c

MARKET FURNITURE CO.

Where Cash Buys the Most We Deliver Commercial and Marion Streets

60c a Month

Will Deliver

The New Oregon Statesman

Morning and Sunday

and the

PORTLAND TELEGRAM

Evening Except Sunday

At the Special Clubbing Rate of 60c per Month

This Clubbing Rate is continuous from month to month, and is delivered by Carrier to subscribers in Salem

This Complete 24-Hour Newspaper Service for Little More than the Regular Price of either paper. Under The New System the same carrier will deliver and collect for both newspapers.

To secure Both Newspapers at Clubbing Rate notify your Carrier, Phone either Office or Mail Coupon

The New Oregon Statesman

215 So. Commercial St.—Phone 23

The Portland Telegram

Salem Office—127 No. High, Phone 939 Wm. Delzell, Agent

CLUBBING OFFER—60c A MONTH

I herewith subscribe for The New Oregon Statesman and the Portland Telegram at the special clubbing rate of 60c a month and thereafter until ordered discontinued.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ Phone _____

If you are already a subscriber to The Statesman mark (X) here

If you are already a subscriber to the Telegram mark (X) here

If you are not a subscriber to either paper mark (X) here

Bring or Mail this Coupon to either newspaper office