

The law should be loved a little because it is felt to be just; feared a little because it is severe; hated a little because it is to a certain degree out of sympathy with the prevalent temper of the day; and respected because it is felt to be a necessity.—Fourget.

A Kentucky Shrine

WHILE a jazz-mad world dances marathons to tuneless discords, picturesque old Kentucky is reserving as a shrine the brick mansion—now just a little frayed at the edges—in which lived a restless boy who couldn't get the hang of Latin verbs and to whom algebra was anathema. Pittsburg proudly displays a beautiful monument erected to his memory.

So jazz has not engulfed the gentle thoughts of mankind after all. When jazz has gone back to the disorder of the cotton wharfs whence it came, Stephen Collins Foster and his songs will be preserved in rich-hued marble, in the history of a nation and in the hearts of many generations.

The tribute of his native state to this singer of songs is re-echoed over the face of the earth by kindly voices, moved by higher impulses than jazz can inspire, singing "My Old Kentucky Home," "Swanee River," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," and a score of other melodies that came from his quill. There is no graceful effort in old Kentucky to ensnare this man's memory for the operatic virtues of his roundelays. But deserved tribute is paid to one who struck the happy heartstrings of his day in such a fashion that the singer has done more than the geographer in placing Swanee river upon the map.

Foster, perhaps a bit more certainly than any other lyricist, gave to the world refrains that are truly American in thought and music. They are national in that they are characteristic of no other country or people. Yet they have been heard and are being heard around the world.

There are good folk even now who sing "Kentucky Home," and "Jeane With the Light Brown Hair" and count them tuneful. There are collegiate youngsters who raise the welkin with "O Susanna," and wherever impromptu chorists chant their happiness about camp fires after twilight—when sentimental shadows creep over the sharper, sometimes meaner, lights of day—there will be tribute to Kentucky's restless boy as the refrain of "Old Black Joe" bears testimony to the deathlessness of Stephen Foster's songs.

"Boo"

THE placebos in the galleries at Baltimore who yelled "Boo" at every mention of the name of Hoover by Al Smith on Monday evening no doubt enjoyed the roar of their raucous voices and tickled the auditory nerves of Al Smith, to say nothing of warming the cockles of his heart.

But they would have lost Al Smith a lot of votes if there had been any more to lose. A large section of the air audience of America was listening in, and many thousands of the members of that audience divided their disgust between the blatant trimming and shifting and ballyhoo of Smith and the gallery gods who yelled "Boo" at the top of their voices at the mention of Mr. Hoover's name.

The gallery gazebos at Baltimore were manifestly of the crowd who prefer a jag to a job; would rather drink than eat.

And no doubt a considerable number of them have lustier lungs than largeness of understanding. It takes no brain power to bleat "Boo."

Smith was beaten before he began; but if he had ever had a chance his own words and the reaction of the lickspittles among his placebos would have withered them like a killing frost.

William Jennings Bryan for Hoover

THE son of the "great commoner," William Jennings Bryan, Jr., of Nebraska announces that he will support Hoover for president.

His father spent his political life fighting the gangs that are represented by Al Smith. It was against these sinister massed forces that he battled to bring about the nomination of Woodrow Wilson in 1912.

And his son, carrying the tradition of his father, is wholly consistent when he enlists under the banner of Hoover, the world's greatest commoner.

Archie Rice, veteran New York newspaper reporter, is out with a lot of suppressed galley proofs (suppressed by New York newspapers) entitled, "The Tammany I Know." He knows a plenty; stories that show up Tammany as the dirtiest and most dishonest bunch the world ever saw. Among other things, Mr. Rice prints the names of 82 of the Tammany directors and leaders who are on the payrolls of New York City, all drawing high salaries.

Thomas A. Edison says Hoover's defeat would be a reflection on the intelligence of the American people. Fortunately, this will not lie against them.

The speeches of Senator Borah in the dry south are anything but dry. They are making the men and women down there who are still parading under the wet banner against their convictions almost sweat drops of blood.

"When history is written, the democratic nominee will be known as the man who was governor of New York and as a man who once aspired to be president of the United States."—Senator Steiwer of Oregon at Denver Saturday night.

In the case of the Marion county newspaper man who predicts that Smith will carry Marion county by 1000, the wistful wish is fond father to the tipstering thought, and the child will disown its daddy on Tuesday, by a couple of thousand or more votes.

The Post Mortem

THE editor of the Yakima Republic wishes this job onto the Literary Digest: "If the Digest's poll is reflected in the returns November 6, that periodical will in all fairness to the country be compelled to hold another vote, post mortem in character, to ascertain which of the numerous diseases which seem to have attacked the party of Jefferson was the underlying cause of the demise of the patient. The answer to that question would be as interesting as and perhaps more enlightening than the results themselves."

The Literary Digest may undertake the task wished upon it. But the question will never be settled.

It will be on all fours with the questions about who caused the war, and who won the war.

There are 115,000,000 people in the United States. There will be almost that many opinions, after next Tuesday night, as to what happened to Al Smith and why. The question, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" will be a historical whisper by the side of this one.

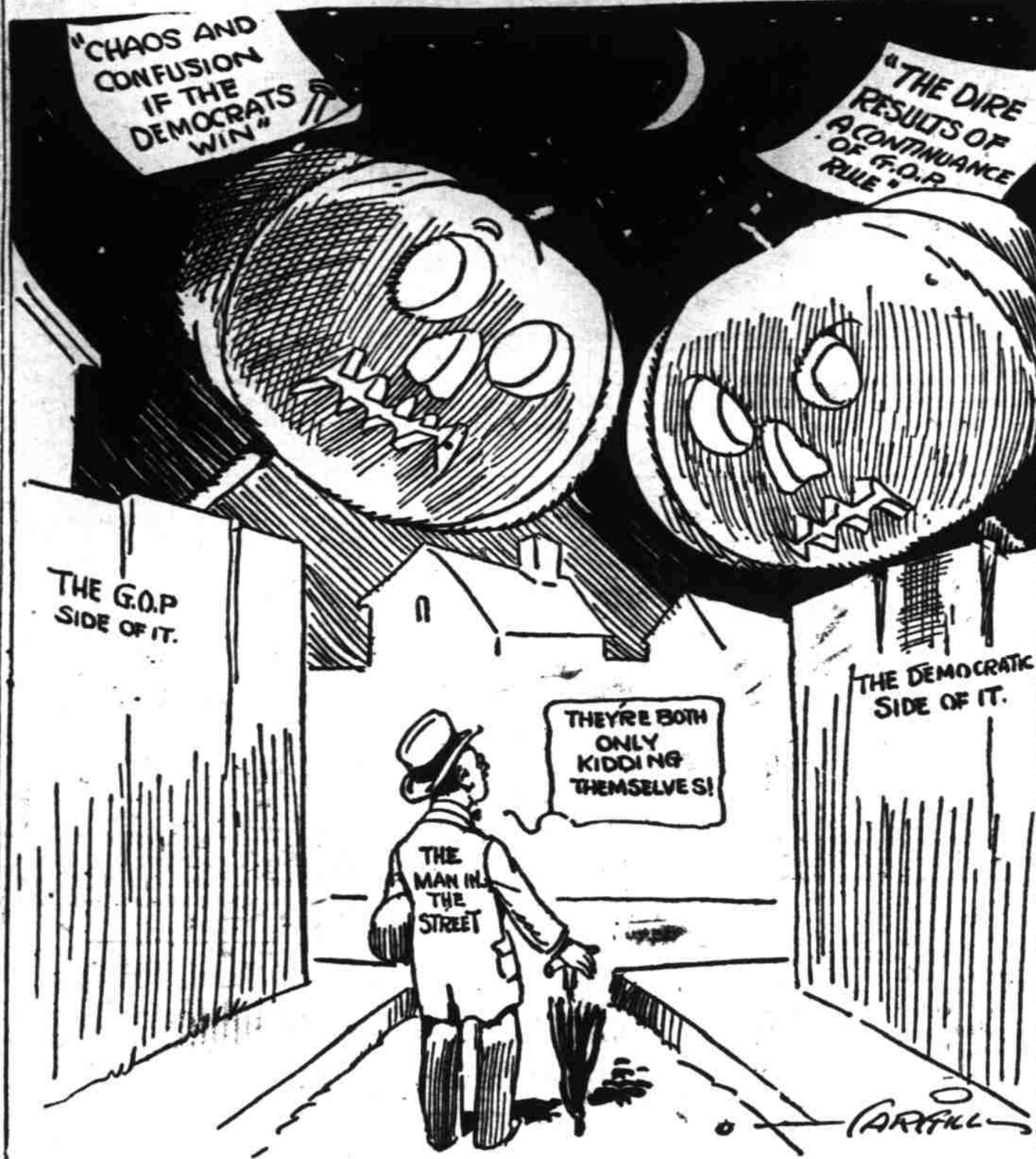
Hughes and Borah are trying hard to get Al Smith to be definite. It is a hopeless quest. Al either cannot or will not.

Al's words are largely voids to conceal his meaning and not to tell it.

Kellygrams BY FREDDY KELLY

At this time of year I devote considerable time to feeling sorry for little boys—and girls, too—who are obliged to go to school. Is there any book so uniformly dull as a schoolbook? No matter how fascinating may be the possibilities of the subject, the author of a textbook always contrives to make it intensely uninteresting. Not even an adult can keep interested in a schoolbook clear to the end. The more innocent children because their books fail to interest them.

Kid Stuff



Herbert Hoover
A Reminiscent Biography

By WILL IRWIN
(Extract from the book published by The Century Co.)



TWICE since he entered the cabinet, life has called Herbert Hoover back to the old trade of relieving stricken humanity. In 1920 and 1921 a serious drought, with famine in its wake, struck Russia. In July, 1921, complete disaster stared it in the face. Maxim Gorky appeared in Riga and telegraphed a frantic appeal to Hoover as the one man who could solve the problem.

With President Harding's approval, Hoover accepted the burden; started as of old to raise funds, arrange transportation, organize personnel. As usual, finance was the first and greatest job. Russian relief cost eventually \$75,000,000; of which he strained \$15,000,000 in gold out of the Soviet government. The rest came from the United States.

Along with the famine came pestilence. Then, along with starvation Hoover fought, confronted by colossal difficulties. By the summer of 1922 the disaster was over. It is hard to estimate how many lives Hoover's promptness and wise administration, plus the devotion and efficiency of his working staff, saved to their normal term. An estimate of fifteen million would perhaps be no exaggeration.

Four Years More
Four years more, and at last his own country called for Hoover the Reliever. The Mississippi flood is so recent that I need not describe it. When in April President Coolidge appointed him chairman of a committee to deal with the human factor, the first great had reached the upper part of the Mississippi. It had cost already 200 lives. Refugees had fled to the hills by tens of thousands.

Hoover touched flood-relief with his magic hand. Immediately lifeboats and crews were speeding westward from the Atlantic coast. Aeroplanes were winging from the army and navy fields, coast guard vessels speeding up the river-flood, carpenters in a hundred yards throwing together emergency boats. Red Cross units entraining for the Mississippi. Then, like one of those trick moving pictures, which signified nothing by themselves jumped together into coherent meaning. Ahead of the flood moved Hoover's forces in perfect coordination.

Refugees Removed
In two months these forces effected or supervised the removal of 700,000 refugees. Only six lives were lost—fewer than the probable toll of automobile accidents had the roads remained open. Prompt medical work with disinfectants and the needles prevented the epidemics which usually curse such migrations. Indeed, the health of those 700,000 was better than in normal times!

I, who have followed Hoover on his great European jobs, would like to leave him as I saw him one May morning of 1927—standing on the tottering Melville levee, his aeroplanes scouting overhead, his group of prominent citizens about him listening to the wise, quick, terse directions which were bringing order out of chaos. It symbolizes the man that scene—"The one tranquil among the raging floods," the transmuser of altruistic emotion into benevolent action. On that side of him his friends and intimates base their fanatical af-

fection. It is a warm and very human Hoover that they know; a creature of vibrant sympathies.

But after all, his importance to our people at this moment derives from his work as secretary of commerce. He took a dead, rudimentary department whose importance no one else recognized, and transformed it into a major agency for increasing and stabilizing our economic life. The eyes of our generation, I suppose, cannot yet clearly see this job in all its magnitude.

Hoover has lifted engineering to its highest level. Publicly and privately, he has often spoken of the widening importance of his profession.

He is engineering our material civilization as a whole; and that without goose-stepping the human spirit, blue-printing the human soul. Even though the work fall at times to blind and incompetent successors, it must go on; for he has shown a new way. To this larger and general purpose he has subordinated his other powers.

A True Statesman
It was at one time the fashion on Capitol Hill to remark that Hoover was no politician. But since some of our elected representatives noticed that above all other members of the cabinet he gets his appropriations through, we have heard less of that. They meant, really, that he was not primarily a politician. The true statesman is seldom that. Politics is to him not a main end but a useful tool.

These are some of the reasons why the department of his shaping has stood since 1921 unique among national boards of trade and ministries of commerce; why officials from all over the world more and more cross oceans to study it; why a British statesman burst out in a mood of frank irritation: "We have to fight not only American foreign trade but the American department of commerce!"

THE END

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talk From The Statesman Our Fathers Read

October 30, 1903
The fire department was called to extinguish a blaze in the rear of the Eckerlin building.

Miss Stella Crawford, teacher in the Woodburn schools, spent the week-end with her parents, Professor and Mrs. W. J. Crawford.

The Rev. John Parsons left for a month's visit in Omaha and Kansas City. On returning about December 1, Dr. Parsons and his family will go to Skagway, Alaska where he will assume the superintendency of Alaska missions.

A reception was held at the First M. E. church to welcome the new pastor, the Rev. W. H. Heppie. The Rev. W. F. Cliffe of the Baptist church gave a short address.

Mrs. Charles H. Cameron, 7 Marion street, entertained the Women's Relief Corps with an afternoon tea. Mrs. Cameron is department treasurer of the W. R. C. lately from Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

Doing good work— 'Nuf sed.

State Treasurer Kay, in battling against the measures on the ballot—

And he deserves commendation. Mr. Kay feels more keenly about these things than the average man, he is the one who would have to bear the largest of the brunt of the harm they would do. He is state treasurer, and must see the bills of Oregon considered as a business concern.

Now, there is not enough money to pay the bills, and there is not enough in sight to pay future bills. Something has to be done about it if the state budget is to be balanced.

The passage of the unfair income tax bill with its radical sections would not help at all in balancing the state budget. It would do harm. It is absolutely wrong: not in principle, but in the form of the present bill, which was "framed" by radicals; or at least some of its sections were. Ex-Governor Pierce tried to keep these sections out, but he was overruled by Dr. Slaughter (well known in Salem) and his cohorts.

Where does this passage appear in the Bible?

JIMMY JAMS



Today in the Past
On this date, in 1864, Nevada was admitted to the Union.

Today's Horoscope
Persons born under this sign are critical and condemnatory to a great degree. They never lack for plenty of enemies. They are subject at times to moods of great depression, which quickly change to corresponding elation.

A Daily Thought
Reprove your friends in secret, praise them openly.—Syrus.

Answers to Forgetting Questions
1. John G. Sargent; United States attorney general; in 1925.
2. Poland, Czechoslovakia and Jugoslavia.
3. California.
4. Adolfo Diaz.
5. Hebrews, xiii, 2.

The

One-Minute Pulpit

Who am I? What office do I hold in the United States cabinet? In what year was I appointed to this post?

Three European nations, with a population of over 10,000,000, were organized as a result of the World war. What are they?

Name the second largest state in the United States?

Name the president of Nicaragua?

"Be not forget to entertain strangers; for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."—Aerovox plant.

"OUCH!"

—remonstrates the small-car owner.
58,686 motorists in Oregon pay \$15 annual automobile license fees.

When the small-car owner discovers that the Dunne License Fee and Gas Tax Bills, initiated under the guise of friendship for the poor man, actually increase his tax and favor the owner of the big, expensive car, he will vote NO.

Here are the figures:

Tax	\$15	\$10
Gas Tax (400 gals. average)	12	20
Total	\$27	\$30

defeat the Dunne Bills

Vote **303 X NO**
on Ballot November 6, 1928

OREGON GOOD ROADS ASSOCIATION
T. R. CONWAY, Secretary
438 Morrison Street Portland, Oregon
(Paid Advertisement)

Hoover's Alphabet

By MABEL F. MARTIN



THRIFT

AT Broken Hill, in Australia, the mines which had yielded lead and silver for thirty years seemed about exhausted, and people was dying of commercial starvation. Refuse in dumps like mountains lay about the worn-out mines. Hoover discovered a method of extracting the refuse which the refuse contained. By using Hoover's methods, the miners at Broken Hill are still busy and prosperous.

When Americans entered the World War, Hoover determined that we should not suffer from lack of a balanced diet, as every other belligerent country had suffered. He taught the housewives to substitute equally wholesome foods for the staples which military necessity forced our country to send to her soldiers and allies abroad, and he also taught them to can and preserve everything edible. "Hooverize" became a new word in the English language.

(To be continued)

Huge Merger Is Planned; Thirty Million Involved

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 30.—(AP)—Rumor of a proposed merger of five lumber companies involving approximately \$30,000,000 was confirmed here by R. L. Jurden, president of the Penrod-Jurden Lumber company of Memphis, Tenn.

When questioned, Jurden admitted negotiations were being made by officials of the five companies and that the deal probably would be consummated Wednesday in Chicago.

The companies involved, Jurden said, are the Chicago Mill and Lumber company, the Penrod-Jurden Lumber company, Memphis, Tenn.; the Arkansas Oak Flooring company, Pine Bluff, Ark.; the R. J. Darnell company, Memphis, and the Hudson Lumber and Flooring company, Memphis.

Fighter Wins His Fiftieth In Row

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—(AP)—Jerry "Tuffy" Griffiths, Sioux City, Iowa, light heavyweight, scored his fiftieth consecutive ring triumph last night when he won the decision over Harry Dilsee, I scratched the banister several times yesterday and Mama in a ten round slugging match at never said anything." White City.



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Let California be a joyous part of your trip East.

The SHASTA ROUTE's fine trains speed you to California, quickly and comfortably and from there you have your choice of 3 great routes, 8 fine trains, to the East.

Over the summery SUNSET ROUTE, all the way east thru the Southland. On your way you can visit San Francisco, Los Angeles, El Paso, and New Orleans. From New Orleans you can continue by train or enjoy "100 golden hours at sea" to New York by Southern Pacific Steamship (berth and meals included in your rail fare).

Two other routes from California; the OVERLAND ROUTE—San Francisco to Chicago direct; GOLDEN STATE ROUTE—Los Angeles, El Paso, Kansas City, Chicago. Go one way return another if you wish.

In many cases it costs but a fraction more to go east through California than via the direct routes. For example, the fare to New York via New Orleans is but 99c more than if you go directly east from here.

Southern Pacific

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