

I think I may say that I have witnessed as much of the horror and suffering of war as any other American. From it I have derived a deep passion for peace. Our foreign policy has one primary object, and that is peace. We have no hates; we wish no further possessions; we harbor no military threats.—Herbert Hoover.

### Hoover, Sugar, Flax, Etc.

THERE was formally opened at Brigg, Lincolnshire, England, a new beet sugar factory in October; with speeches and a celebration, as they do such things over there—

And it was brought out that it is "the most up to date sugar factory in Europe, and was designed and constructed by an American firm, Dyer & Co. of Cleveland; though owned by English capital. It cost \$1,750,000.

On the 15th a new beet sugar factory began grinding at Missoula, Montana; designed and built by the same firm; owned by the Amalgamated Sugar company of Ogden. This factory has a capacity of 1000 tons a day; has the beets from only 2000 acres to grind this year, but will have the product of at least 6000 acres next year.

The other day The Statesman was able to say that Europe is consuming a million more tons of sugar this year than last year—

And the current issue of "Facts About Sugar," New York, leading journal of the trade, says a checking up just made shows an increase in consumption in the United States for the first nine months of this year of 200,000 tons over the same period of last year, which will mean 300,000 tons increase for 1928—

And this will give our country a total consumption for this year of over 6,100,000 tons of beet and cane sugar; we have passed the six million mark.

This is interesting here in the Salem district from many angles, one of them on account of that fact that Herbert Hoover is proposing as one of the ways to accomplish farm relief the wider use of our farming lands in producing things we now import and may produce in our own country; sugar and flax being especially mentioned, and wool and mohair and cheese and nuts and other products being included. Senator McNary in his radio speech the other night in Chicago mentioned this as important in the Hoover plans for farm relief.

It means that, with Mr. Hoover's election, we are to have a major program in this direction. That is more important than any other plan, because it will permanently settle the matter, for it will quickly put this country in position to consume all of its farm products. We will import instead of exporting some of our major farm crops, such as wheat—

And the Willamette valley will have many beet sugar factories, and hundreds of flax scutching and linen plants.

### Branding Youth

TO a certain degree the average reader will be disposed to agree with the author of a letter published on this page today when he holds that public sentiment has shielded youth in what to many appears to be a display of wildness and wickedness that has eliminated parental authority.

Let us not fall into the cynical way of branding our youth indiscriminately because it is not charting its course through the deep channel of rectitude which we dredged for it in our own time. The same old ocean rolls over the sands, but it cuts different designs as it flows and ebbs.

Sometimes we doubt the wisdom of so much talk about youth, for we are impressing upon impressionable minds a lot of stuff and nonsense that might otherwise quickly pass out of mind. About the best way there is to impress an evil word on the mind of a boy is to wash his mouth with soap.

We dare not agree that parental authority has been sacrificed to public sentiment, for that is not true. In a great majority of homes today parental authority is as certain as it ever was. Parents guide their children into ways of right and decency just as they always have. There shall be no denying that there appears to be some rather general transition in the moral code, but comparable transitions have been written into the history of every generation. The outlook on life is shifting for parent as well as child.

There are so many fine homes in this happy land, so many splendidly upright parents and so many estimable, capable, courageous, clean young people that to deal in generalities in branding the generation bad is to tread on risky ground. Meanwhile, shall we be overlooking the fact that certain parents have lost some of the normal restraints that parenthood should demand and have thus set examples for youth that we should mighty well wish the younger generation to avoid?

### Hoover and the Statesman

WAS it in the office of the Statesman, from whose walls have echoed many of the traditions and much of the history-in-the-making of Oregon, that utterance was first given to the ordinance that Herbert Hoover should some day be president of the United States.

Pleasant thought—and one, may we hope, that has an element of truth. The Statesman, more than any other newspaper in the northwest save the Portland Oregonian, has seen the foundation of the Oregon country, divided and the structure that is Oregon built upon a generous area thereof. To have been the chamber of prophecy wherein Herbert Hoover's light first shone would be one more of many distinctions for the Statesman.

George Saubert, now a resident of Cushman, Ore., and at one time a partner of R. J. Hendricks as owner of the Statesman, is retelling to his friends the story of a half-joking prophecy made in the Statesman office when Tad, Herbert Hoover's older brother, was an employe of this newspaper.

Herbert, according to Mr. Saubert's narrative, used "to hang around where big brother Tad worked." One of these times when young Herbert was "hanging around" Mr. Saubert asked Tad what he meant to do with little Bert.

"Well, I'm going to make him president some day," brother Tad declared.

So the 78-year old walls of the institution that is the Statesman may have echoed a prophecy, to be brought to truth with the forthcoming election of Bert Hoover, who used to "hang around" the Statesman while brother Tad worked.

Al Smith says he wired to the democratic congressman and got their O. K. on his latest stand on the tariff issue. But he does not say how many of them replied with their fingers crossed, or appended qualifications. That's the reason Mr. Hughes is trying to get Al to be more definite.

Vote 'er straight; no on all the measures. Give the legislature right of way on auto licenses and gasoline taxes. Don't muddle things by voting for either of the Dunne bills.

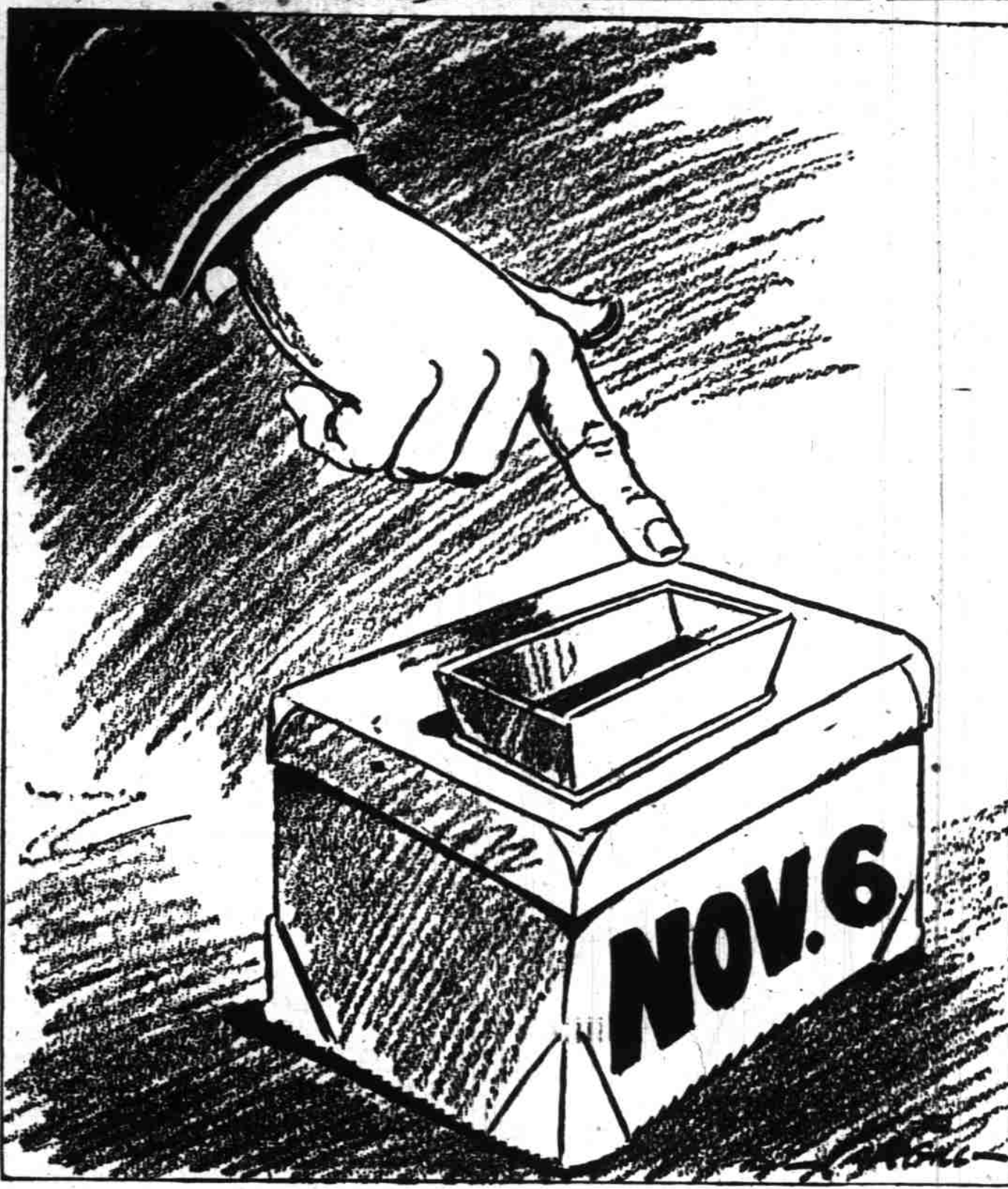
Russian experts were in Salem yesterday, studying our splendid highway system. Keep it good, by voting "no" on the Dunne bills, and the rest of the measures.

The Salem Rotary club talk yesterday showed that California exempts from taxation young forest trees up to 40 years old. Oregon must have such a reforestation law, or something akin to it.

## Kellygrams

THE most lonely man in the world must be he who is born with the instinct of a snob and yet is obliged to live in a small town. After he eliminates from his circle all to whom he feels superior because of occupational, social, or hereditary rank, he is bound to be playing around mostly by himself.

### A Picture Which Needs No Title



### Why Hoover Should Be Elected

By THOMAS B. KAY

HERBERT HOOVER ought to be elected for various reasons, chief of which is the fact that he stands squarely on the platform of the republican party, including the plank that stands for enforcement and preservation of the 18th amendment, which is the outstanding issue in this campaign, as every one knows, no matter what some folks say. His democratic opponent, Al Smith, never would have been nominated had it not been for his well known "wet" views. His backers felt that Smith's long record of opposition to prohibition legislation would surely draw to his support mere wet republicans than they would lose of dry democrats, hence he was their choice.

Mr. Smith, as governor of New York, refused to enforce prohibition laws and approved bills passed by the legislature repealing prohibition laws, which leaves no enforcing machinery in that state. He was nominated with the hope that he would obtain the support of all those opposing temperance laws in the United States, which must be admitted, includes a considerable number of voters, especially in the large cities.

Goes Beyond Platform

Realizing that he would lose the dry vote anyhow, in order to make sure of the wets, Mr. Smith went far beyond his party platform on this issue, going so far as to say that he favored the liberalization of the country's prohibition laws, including sale of intoxicating liquor by the government to the people, and local option that would permit one state to be wet and another state alongside to be dry. This would result in a terrible state of affairs now that we have so many high powered automobiles, many of whose owners would think nothing of going 100 miles after night across the state line to Vancouver, Wash., or Hornbrook, Cal., in case Oregon were dry and they were wet, as the case might be. We have enough auto accidents as it is with out courting certain disaster by inviting our young people to take night joy rides across the line after liquor that would, in all too many cases, result in physical and moral ruin. This condition would also drain our state of much money that would otherwise be put to better use, though that would be the least of the evils that would accrue.

Where Hoover Stands

Mr. Hoover should be elected because he stands four-square in opposition to letting down the bars of liquor control, is opposed to local option of the states on the liquor question, and favors strengthening rather than weakening our prohibition laws.

Mr. Hoover should be elected because he is sound on the tariff issue, as is also the republican party on whose platform he stands. Everyone knows that the country has always been more prosperous under a republican protective tariff than under a democratic tariff for revenue only. Our protective tariff protects labor in this country from the ruinous competition of cheap labor in foreign lands, therefore our mechanics and laboring men are better paid and more prosperous than are the labor classes in any other nation in the world.

Likewise our producers receive a much higher price for their products than do producers in other countries; for instance, our wool-growers receive 1 1/2 cents per pound more for wool as it comes off the sheep's back than they would receive if the tariff were removed, hence the wool grower is prosperous. But he could not compete with the cheap labor and

cheap lands of other countries on a free trade basis, as was conclusively demonstrated during the Cleveland administration. Better Qualified

Herbert Hoover should be elected because he is far better qualified for the presidency than is his opponent. Besides having served as food administrator during and succeeding the world war, he has served in the cabinet of two national administrations, and in these capacities has had great experience in national and international affairs, which has added greatly to his already high qualifications.

Herbert Hoover rose to the high position which he holds from that of a poor orphan boy and by his wonderful ability and efforts educated himself and became recognized the world over as one of the shrewdest and most reliable men of his time, noted for his courage and integrity, with no taint of any shady transaction connected with his name.

Why are so many wet republicans going over to Smith and why are so many dry democrats, dry church members and dry women flocking to march under Hoover's banner? Answer me that, and you will have the answer to the question why Hoover should be elected as he is going to be by an overwhelming majority, president of the United States.

## The Way of the World

By GROVE PATTERSON

EXPERTS ON WAR

Let those who know more about war have the more to say about it. Their talk has value and influence. General Allenby, commander of the British armies in the Near East during the World war, and veteran of other campaigns, is writing the United States. He declares against war as a method of settling international disputes. He says the Kellogg pact will be the foundation of universal peace.

ARE YOU AFRAID?

"No man can answer for his courage who has never been in danger," says an epigram of Rochefoucauld, wise Frenchman. Are you afraid when you are in danger? You should be if you are normal. If you don't feel any fear probably you are dumb, thick-headed, unresponsive. We deserve no credit for courage if we are too insensitive to be afraid. If you are afraid and keep going farther into danger, for a good cause and a good reason, you have courage. Cowards who beat their cowardice suffer the most and are the bravest.

DECEIVERS

We should not feel sorry for ourselves because we have been deceived. We should feel sorry for ourselves if we are in the habit of deceiving. To deceive, even a little, has an effect on character. It leaves its mark. We may deceive if we wish but we pay for it in the change that it must make in us.

HEALTH

It has been said that health is the most admirable manifestation of right living. Even health though, is not worth the price of living a completely selfish life. And it might be added that few who live completely selfish lives are healthy.

### 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.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT HANDICAPS PARENTS

Salem, Oct. 31. To the editor of the Statesman: I was in one of the churches last Sunday forenoon, and heard the pastor avow that parents hold the authority over their grown up children of junior age. I have also seen from time to time that both the daily Oregonian and the Portland Journal assert editorially that the parents should know and ought always to know where their boys and girls of junior or teen age are at any given time.

The letter of the law agrees to that. So that both theoretically and legally the parents hold their authority over, and responsibility for, their grown up children. But, as a matter of hard fact, the parent does not hold such authority. Public sentiment has long since transgressed and robbed parents of that authority and given it to the children. If you don't believe it, try it out and see how both the courts and the editors and the preachers will fall to back you while in their teens the more a boy or girl is in need of parental authority the more they will demand self-authority. Until they get in trouble then the public sentiment disowns its responsibility and blames the parents.

This is a situation of nationwide concern. The parent does not hold authority over children of teen age, the children proceed on their own authority in almost everything, depending on public sentiment to favor them.

Willing or unwilling, every individual contributes his or her share to the sum total of public sentiment. It behooves us all in a positive manner to grow on our own, and approve in every way that which is good. Public sentiment holds the authority and is greatly responsible for the behavior and welfare of the rising generation.

AUGUST MICKELSON.

### Dinner Stories

Yes, Who Did?

Young Reggie had just been chastised by his paternal parent for allowing the garden roller to run into the greenhouse wall. He sought consolation from his mother. "Mamma," he asked, "did Granpa spank Daddy when he was little?" "Yes, dear." "And did his Daddy spank him?" "Yes." "A pause." "Well," said the small boy, "who started this thing anyway?"

### The One-Minute Pulpit

A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast; but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. He that tills his land shall be satisfied with bread; but he that followeth vain persons is void of understanding.—Proverbs, xii, 10-11.

Charles Whiting, of Massachusetts, in 1799, received a patent for extracting oil from cottonseed.

### The Grab Bag



Who am I? What office do I hold? Whom did I recently succeed to this post?

Who commanded the military forces of Great Britain at the Battle of Waterloo?

In what book does the character "Hester Prynne" appear?

Two singers of the Declaration of Independence later became presidents of the United States. Who were they?

"Love worketh no ill to his neighbour; therefore love is the fulfilling of the law." Where does this passage appear in the Bible?

Today in the Past  
On this date, in 1765, the British stamp act went into effect.

Today's Horoscope

Persons born under this sign are inclined to be temperamental and irritable. Yet they have great power of self-control and endurance. They have a great capacity for love, but build about themselves a cold hard external shell that permits few to penetrate.

A Daily Thought  
"Go put your creed into your deed, nor speak with double tongue."—Emerson.

Answers to Forgetting Questions  
1. William F. Whiting; secretary of commerce; Herbert Hoover.  
2. Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington.  
3. The "Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne.  
4. John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.  
5. Romans, xiii, 10.

### Bits for Breakfast

Halloween last night—  
Did you see the ghosts and goblins?

Halloween in many countries is devoted to merrymaking, with playful ceremonies and charms to discover future husbands and wives. In these modern days there are so many improved methods for this one is no longer needed.

An egg laid by a White Leghorn pullet at Sherman, Texas, has been dedicated "the Hoover egg." Because on its shell the letters H. H. about a half inch tall are plainly visible. A good sign, but not exactly necessary, there are so many others of greater significance, even in Texas.

Davy Crockett's descendants in the south are expected to vote for Hoover. "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," said their ancestors. They are following the family slogan.

The increase of water users in Salem goes on at the rate of about 25 a month. Counting five to the family and allowing for about an equal increase in sections, down town and others, where city water is already supplied, this shows that Salem is steadily growing; getting new people from all sources, in city and suburbs, at the rate of perhaps 3000 a year. This is going to keep on keeping on indefinitely, and with a geometrical ratio as great or size and consequent momentum are attained.

There are signs that this campaign is doing one very useful thing: it is tending to take the tariff issue out of politics. Even Al Smith will in the summing up of results get some deserving credit in this field, with all the sinister things his candidacy has injected into American life.

After adopting a form of oath, the first act of the first congress of the United States was a protective tariff measure; "for the protection and encouragement of manufacture," as it was written in the law. Madison, Monroe, the two Adamses and all the great leaders voted for it, and President Washington approved and signed it.

Jefferson, patron saint of the democratic party, voted for it and advocated it and was a staunch protectionist. The tariff was not considered a political question then; all the statesmen of that day were in accord.

This lasted till slavery became an issue, and the southerners wanted cheap goods in exchange for their cotton and tobacco produced by slave labor.

No protective tariff law, with adequate rates, has failed to bring greater employment and better times. No law with the idea of getting cheaper foreign goods to replace our own has failed to bring disaster. This is no longer debatable, as even Al Smith and Roosevelt in eleventh hour appeals for votes tacitly acknowledge.

### Sniffy

He was Captain Randolph Roanoke, Pompous, Hard and Cold; but—

By TOM AKERS  
City editor of the Oregon Statesman and Popular short story writer.

When word reached the crew of the tin-clad river gunboat Laguna that Captain Randolph Roanoke, better known throughout the army as "Sniffy," was to come aboard as commander, they were considerably upset. There was not one of them but had heard of the eccentricities of that artillery officer.

Conjecture was general as to what would happen when "Sniffy" took charge. Details about the craft had been considered a soft billet, something to be scrambled for, the Laguna, an old side-wheeler taken over by the Americans when Manila was captured from the Spaniards, had been fitted up as an army gunboat to patrol the Pacific river.

A double sheathing of boiler iron, breast high, was set up around the main deck, and a sort of boiler-plate turret built around the wheel and telegraph on the upper-deck. Old-fashioned galling guns at the corners of this turret, two light howitzers and two 3-inch field guns on the main deck made up her armament.

A book could be written on the shortcomings of the Laguna's machinery. Her boilers were rusted and full of leaky tubes. She steered like a demented lumber raft and wheeled like an asthmatic grampus.

Just the same, life aboard her was easy, pleasant and unexciting up to the time of "Sniffy's" advent.

One beautiful January morning word was passed that Captain Roanoke would arrive at noon to assume his new command. Probably never before was the old boat such a scene of feverish activity; such scrubbing of decks, washing of paint, polishing of brightwork. Long before the hour set all was shipshape and the crew had donned their starchiest white uniforms. Exactly at noon there appeared a detachment of artillerymen led by an officer whom all knew at a glance as the captain Roanoke. The first sight of him was not reassuring. Tall, stiffly erect and buttoned to the chin in a tight, white uniform, he looked like an animated icicle. His hair, mustache and bushy brows were whitened as if by frost. His eyes were hard and cold. His stern face was set in lines of chronic disapproval. It was plain that he didn't think much of the Laguna or its crew drawn up at attention to greet him.

Lieutenant Thorsen, navigating officer and up to that moment in command of the boat, stepped forward genially to do the honors. Hand outstretched, he exclaimed: "Welcome aboard the Laguna, Captain Roanoke!"

Now Thorsen had prepared a little speech to follow that opening remark. It was a good speech and was supposed to close with a climax of three rousing cheers from the crew. But it was not delivered for the cheers, either.

Ignoring the outstretched hand and looking the young officer over with a glance indescribably chilling, Captain Roanoke said:

"What is your name, rank and command?" "Rolfe Thorsen, first lieutenant, Colorado Infantry, sir," stammered the astonished lieutenant, flushing.

Then it appeared why the Captain was nicknamed "Sniffy." In the tense silence he emitted a singular combination of snort and grunt in which disgust, resentment and surprise seemed blended.

"Do the volunteers not instruct their officers in the rudiments of military etiquette?" "Thorsen, inarticulate from embarrassment, sputtered foolishly, Sniffy smiled sardonically.

"Apparently not," he sniffed. "Very well. Stand at attention, salute and await recognition."

Thorsen stiffened, raised his hand to his cap and stood motionless as his senior gravely returned the salute. Slowly Sniffy ran his chilling gaze over the crew. "Who are these men and what are they doing here?" he demanded.

"The crew, sir," hesitatingly replied Thorsen, "I thought the Captain would appreciate the courtesy. They are here to welcome you, sir."

"Oh-ho! They are, are they?" snorted Sniffy. "Well, we will dispense with social functions in future except by my orders. Dismiss these men and set them about their business. Sergeant McManis post a sentinel at this gangway and allow no one to go ashore without a written pass from me. Now then, Lieutenant Thorsen, you may show me what sort of a cubby-hole I am supposed to occupy."

Prior to Captain Roanoke's advent there had been established a regular nautical routine aboard the Laguna. Watches had been set and the ship's bell was struck every half hour in the usual manner. Early in the morning following Sniffy's first night on board the shrill blast of his whistle was heard, summoning Sergeant McManis, his top-kick.

"Sergeant," he sniffed, "find the man who rings the bell and bring him here." In a few minutes the Chief Quartermaster, a veteran of the navy, reported.

### Hoover's Alphabet

By MABEL F. MARTIN



UNDERSTANDING

BORN and brought up on a western farm, Hoover knows first hand the problems of the farmer.

Self-supporting from the age of 13, earning his way through college by all kinds of odd jobs, working after graduation, a mine laborer, pounding drill, shoveling ore and pushing a cart, Hoover knows first hand the laborer's point of view.

For many years a business man responsible for mines representing millions of dollars, Hoover knows at first hand the anxieties of the business man. The diversity of Hoover's own experiences and services has given him an extraordinary breadth of view.

The President of the United States should have just such a sympathetic insight into the various kind of people he must govern.

(To be continued)

### Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talk From The Statesman Our Fathers Read

Nov. 1, 1908

Fifty marriage licenses were issued in Marion county during October.

Unless a special session is called by the legislature, the state and counties will have no funds until 1908, according to a decision of the supreme court abrogating the old law giving the county courts authority to levy the 1903 tax.

John W. Veatch who has been in Payette, Idaho, is returning to reestablish his home in Salem.

Mrs. Helen P. Gatch of Salem, grand worthy matron of the Eastern Star visited the Chewaucan chapter.

Evangelistic services will be held over the Harrist, the new store on Commercial street, conducted by Evangelist W. G. Hammer of Chicago, and Elder William Pearce and wife of the Salem Free Methodist church.

T. F. Walker, young farmer residing five miles east of this city, has purchased a draft team from an Amity man at a consideration of \$310.

Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson and George Washington were known as the great trio, the men and the sword of the Revolution.

sense to it! I lay awake most of last night trying to figure out the time by that bell! Couldn't make head or tail of it! What's the idea of ringing it that way? I got up when that blasted thing struck six this morning only to find that it was four o'clock! It's absurd! It's outrageous! I won't have it! Understand?"

"How does the Captain wish the bells struck?" ventured the befuddled sailor.

"How?" rasped Sniffy. "How? Like a clock, that's how. Exactly like a clock. When I wake up in the night and hear that bell I want to know what time it is! Is that clear?" And he snorted loudly as the disgruntled sailor fled.

Pretty soon Sniffy summoned Thorsen and indicated that he desired to inspect the ship. The news spread rapidly for it generally was understood that when Sniffy inspected he inspected. No half-measures were bared in the unbelievable how much dirt he found in hidden corners; how much grease and grime he wiped off this rickety machinery on his spotless gloves. And all the while his contempt for the Laguna's crew and the old boat itself mounted visibly.

As he explained, the Laguna's chief armament consisted of two three-inch field pieces on the main deck, forward. These guns were mounted on wheeled carriages. It was apparent that if one of them was fired the recoil would send it hurtling along the deck, smash the engineering bulkhead unless some means could be found to check the rush. Accordingly, holes were bored in the deck on each side of the guns, just forward of their hubs, and steel cables, in which eyelets were spliced, passed through these holes and around heavy timbers below deck. Light block-and-tackle hooked to these eyelets and the trails of the guns made it possible to check the recoil by a slight pull on the lines. It was a clever idea and one of which Thorsen was proud.

In the course of his inspection, Sniffy's eyes lit on one of these devices. Pointing to it, he demanded:

"What's that?" Thorsen at once launched into a detailed explanation. Silently, Sniffy let him finish. Then—

"Young man," he said, solemnly, "when I ask a question I want a direct, straightforward answer. I don't want any subterfuge or beating about the bush! I don't ask you what that thing is! I ask you what that thing is! I ask you what that thing is! I ask you what that thing is!"

"Sir," gasped Thorsen, "it's a wire rope."

"Sniffy snorted. "That's what I wanted to know!" he said and stalked off to his stateroom. (To be Continued.)