EARL C. BROWNLEE
SHELDON F. SACKETT
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Editorial The New Oregon Statesman Features

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It is well for a man to respect his own vocation whatever it it, and to think himself bound to uphold it, and to claim for it the respect it deserves.—Dickens.

Fuss and Feathers

THE Quaker tastes of Herbert Hoover are simple. He is not given to fuss and feathers. Besides, he has had the engineer's training for directness; for short cuts; for getting the thing done.

But he bought himself what the loggers in Coos county used to call a "stovepipe" hat, on a brief shopping tour in San Francisco just before he departed on his goodwill trip. This is for formal meetings with the highhats of the Latin American republics, who are nothing unless formal. Also he carries on the Maryland a diplomat; that no red tape observance may be overlooked. Also, he carries a doctor, to see that he does not eat shell fish out of season. Of course, the secret service men are with him. That's the rule and the law. They are there in the interest of safety first, last and all the time. The cranks must be kept at a distance.

When President Ayora of Ecuador met Mr. Hoover he gave him the "abrazo," and Mr. Hoover gave Mr. Ayora the same. That is the Latin American greeting of everlasting friendship. Breast to breast. President Roosevelt might have called it the "bunny hug." It is like eating at the table of a Turk, which binds him in the protection of your life. All missionaries in that country know this well. It is like mingling the salt with a guest at a Hindu meal. The thing might be extended, in the strange customs of many peoples, interminably.

Mr. Hoover is an apt pupil. He has to do as the Romans do, Quaker or no Quaker. He wants a simple inauguration. He has ordered it. But official Washington goes ahead with preparations for an event comparable to the ceremonies of installing a mikado on his throne.

Call up the shades of William Penn!

Into the Sunset

LUMBERING over the hills and valleys of life, as it lumbered in the days of trackless prairies, the schooner of Ezra Meeker has crossed the last hill and has disappeared into the sunset.

Ezra Meeker lived a long and happily picturesque life. He came into the northwestern wilderness as a mere boy, and he was within a few years of rounding out a century of life. A life he devoted to an earnest effort to perpetuate the memories and the works of the pioneers.

Yet throughout it all, Meeker was the first to accept the new and the progressive thing. Not for him to rest on the laurels of a brilliant conquest in which he shared. Not for him to lament the passing of the old and decry the new, but to cherish the memory of the one and to erect upon the solid foundation of the past the new structure of northwestern civilization.

Ezra Meeker's life may offer a fine example to others who are tempted to believe that all the good works have been done, all the rich lives have been lived. Meeker lived through the day of the prairie schooner to the era of the airplane and he made himself equally responsive to both.

Our Rights and Their Rights

DOWN in San Jose, California, the motorists have lined up against the pedestrians and the walkers are organizing against the riders—

A war cloud is gathering in the sky, and there are blotches of blood on the moon.

People who drive are contending that life would be much easier for them if the streets were not cluttered up with women who dart out from unexpected points, and by men who do not look and walk right out into the thoroughfares as if they had a right there, and by jaywalkers of both sexes and tots running wild.

On the other hand the walkers say they would have a much better chance to get through this life whole if all "these crazy speed fiends" were shut up in jail.

A league for the education of pedestrians is proposed by the drivers, and another league for their own protection is broached by the walkers—

And there is no prospect of peace. Here is one field in which the peace makers can do little or nothing. The war will go on as long as motor cars are built.

The only possible prospect is that the war will be carried to the air, when motor travel becomes too slow for the speeders. Then the walkers and the jaywalkers of some future generation may have the exclusive use of the streets and highways; with only an occasional necessity of dodging some one who has fallen out of a buzz wagon aloft in the ethereal spaces.

The Hypertipic Heckler

HE was bound to come—the radio heckler; the man who designs to steal "the air" for his own purpose, or to ruin it for some one else who is paying the radio corporation a high price for a few minutes—

And the other day, when Senator Borah was making a speech a man walked right up, and on the pretense of asking the Idaho toga wearer a question grabbed the microphone for himself and made several succinct remarks before attendants managed to get it away from him.

The buttinsky of the air has arrived.

When a man has something he thinks is worth saying he wants a larger audience than his wife.

A HIGH authority proclaims that of course the democratic party must reorganize; that if it goes into another election with the slightest suspicion of wet control, it will be "doomed not only to defeat, but worse"—

That Mr. Raskob, temporarily democrat, and his associates had their day. And such a day! The least they can do is to return the party to the control of its three-fourths dry majority—

That it is a case of dry or die.

The votes of 100,000 democrats in Texas who attempted to vote for Hoover were thrown out. They have a straight party ticket there, as some people want in Oregon. The democrats were not used to scratching. It was a new thing to them. Hence the wrong marking of 100,000 of them; and of course the democratic election boards threw them out. But Hoover had 23,000 majority, after losing the votes of 100,000 who were for him and did not know how to scratch according to Hoyle. If Texas keeps on, it will get at the head of the rock-ribbed republican column, above Maine.

Congressman Hawley is Johnny on the spot. The hearings on the new tariff bill will proceed, and there will be an extra session and farm relief in time for next harvest, and not after most farmers die of old age and get beyond the need of it.

Kellygrams

BY FRED C. KELLY

"WE business men owe much to hobbies of our employes," said a manufacturer who has several hundred on his payroll. "It is possible to get a higher grade of service from a man if he has a hobby than if his only interest is his job. What I mean is this: Suppose a man is a failure as a salesman or at some other high-salaried line of work and is compelled to take a routine job, such as accountant, minor executive work or even a clerkship. He is too intelligent to be pleased with his job, but nevertheless does it well and sticks at it year after year. Now, this wouldn't be possible for him if he didn't get contentment and satisfaction out of something else than his job. His interest in raising dogs or chickens, or puttering at amateur carpentry keeps him in a happy frame of mind."

Also Pity The Poor Male Man!

Who's Who and Timely Views

Air Mail Losses Declared Not Excessive

By W. IRVING GLOVER
Second Assistant Postmaster General

(Warren Irving Glover was born at Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 2, 1879. He was educated in the public schools of that city and as a youth entered the employ of a commission merchant in New York. He continued as distributor in the woolen trade until 1906 when he organized a real estate concern. Moving to New Jersey, he was elected a member of the assembly of that state, serving from 1906 to 1921, being speaker in 1920. He was appointed third assistant postmaster general in 1921 and has been second assistant since 1925. His home is in Englewood, N. J.)

HAZARD from fire to which air mail is subjected is no greater than that attendant upon transportation of mail by railroad and steamship.

A number of letters have been received at the postoffice department urging that steps be taken to provide fire safeguards for mail containing checks, securities, or other valuables, and expressing the fear that unless something is done promptly that insurance rates on air mail will soar to such heights as to make the service too costly for the carrying of valuable mail.

The fear, as well as the apparent propaganda on the subject, can be ascribed to the unusual amount of publicity received when Pilot Hopson crashed in Pennsylvania, on October 17, and his plane was destroyed by fire. It so happened that he was carrying a large shipment of diamonds, and considerable publicity attended the difficulty of recovering these gems from early visitors at the scene of the wreck.

The recent sinking of the Vestris, in which 1,097 sacks of mail were lost, can be cited as an amount far larger than the total of all mail destroyed by fire during the ten years of operation of the air mail service.

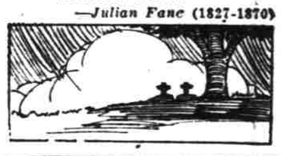
I might point out that in one fire just outside of New York less than a year ago, a mail car was destroyed in which was being carried a far greater amount of mail than has been lost in a similar manner during the entire operation of the air mail. There are a number of like incidents.

In response to the suggestion for providing fireproof compartments for valuable mail, I have replied that several years ago the department conducted an exhaustive research into the subject and that the conclusion was developed that no asbestos or chemically treated substance was available which would withstand the terrific heat of a gasoline and oil fire sufficiently to protect the contents from destruction.

AD MATREM

OFT in the after days, when thou and I
Have fallen from the scope of human view,
When, both together, under the sweet sky,
We sleep beneath the daisies and the dew,
Men will recall thy gracious presence bland,
Conning the pictured sweetness of thy face;
Will pore o'er paintings by the plastic hand,
And vaunt thy skill and tell thy deeds of grace.
Oh, may they, then, who crown thee with true bays,
Saying, "What love unto her son she bore!"
Make this addition to thy perfect praise,
"Nor ever yet was mother worshiped more!"
So shall I live with Thee, and thy dear fame
Shall link my love unto thine honored name.

—*Julian Fane* (1827-1870)



Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

Dec. 5, 1903

J. K. Berry, the bicycle man, left for Aberdeen, where he will go into business.

The Woodmen of the World have inaugurated a campaign to increase the membership in the local order.

The Willamette girls' basketball team defeated McMinnville college 2 to 11 at the Willamette gymnasium last night.

E. W. Fuller, well-known Dallas liveryman, is in the city on business.

E. T. Barnes has purchased from a New York firm a minute piece of the new metal, radium. It is quite probable this is the only piece of the metal in Oregon.

SPECIAL DINNERS FEATURE HOLIDAY

SCOTTS MILLS, Ore., Dec. 4.—(Special)—Thanksgiving day and the holiday week-end were the occasions for a number of special dinners and social events here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Elmer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Moser, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Hicks and Mike Landwing had Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Landwing.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wellman and family of Mt. Angel visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wellman at Mrs. Bert Scott returned home from Portland Friday, where she had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Adkins, who have been ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Talbot and daughter and Mrs. Talbot's mother of Silverton were dinner guests at the W. A. Saueressig home on Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saueressig visited Mr. and Mrs. George Groshong on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Lena Bellinger is visiting relatives in Portland before leaving for Los Angeles, where she expects to spend the winter.

Mrs. E. R. Lawrence left the first of the week for Oak Grove where she will visit her daughter.

Mrs. John Kellis of Salem had Thanksgiving dinner with her son, Levi Kellis, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben De Jardin visited relatives in Mt. Angel Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Schmaltz and family spent Thanksgiving day at St. Helens with Mrs. Schmaltz's daughter, Mrs. Denny Woodford. Mr. and Mrs. Woodford accompanied them home for a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruno Smith visited relatives in Mt. Angel Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Korb and daughter Leona spent Thanksgiving with friends in Salem.

Mrs. Thressie Davidson of Oak Grove visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Lawrence, Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Ed Green and small daughter were in Portland visiting over the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Dixon and family and H. S. Dixon visited their parents at Battle Ground, Wash., Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Monroe Groshong is visiting her brother and family at Molalla.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

It is a good message—

That of President Coolidge. It shows the general state of the country to be in fine shape and governmental affairs in as good condition as was claimed, even in the campaign.

In the domain of farm relief, the president suggests several things, and points to a number of measures already enacted—

And he says "a revolving loan fund should be provided for the necessary financing until these agencies (farmer owned and controlled cooperative concerns) shall have developed means of financing their operations through regularly constituted credit institutions."

Financing for what? For "orderly marketing and in handling surpluses due to weather and seasonal conditions."

How is the revolving loan fund to revolve? Who will put up the money to pay back the "provided" government money? How shall the money be contributed?

There is only one way, and that is by an equalization fee assessed upon those who receive the benefits, unless the government itself is to provide the money without getting it back.

President Coolidge says his suggested bill "should carry authority for raising the money, by loans or otherwise, necessary to meet the expense."

But no one in his right mind would loan the farmer owned and controlled concerns any money without a provision for paying it back. The "otherwise" can mean nothing else but the equalization fee, if it means anything at all.

"Long, long ago 'lunch' was something in a box or basket to eat and not an excuse to kill two hours," says an exchange. In Salem it is usually only one hour, and it is seldom "killed.." It is generally usefully and profitably spent, for the good of those present and the rest of the community. Ask any Rotarian, Kiwanian, Lion, or other service club.

Here is one for a much abused class: "His last words, as he speeded for the crossing, were addressed to the rear seat, 'Shut up! I know what I'm doing.' "

The doctor says sunshine is more invigorating than alcohol. That leaves the night to moonshine.

Bob Ingersoll is reported to have said more than 40 years ago: "When Texas goes Republican hell will go Methodist." We haven't seen the 1928 returns from down there, but we doubt if Robert was right in his prognostication.—Exchange.

Mr. and Mrs. George Krause and daughter, Miss Helen Amundson of Portland and Miss Beatrice Amundson of Stayton visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Amundson over Thanksgiving.

Miss Doris Hogg of Salem visited her parents here over the Thanksgiving holidays.

Quite a number of people from this vicinity attended the W. P. Hicks sale on the Abiqua Tuesday.

Ray Telfer visited friends at Tagent Thursday.

Millers Given Surprise Party

STAYTON, Ore., Dec. 4.—(Special)—Saturday evening about 20 Stayton friends of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller motored to their home near Turner, where they thoroughly surprised them. Bridge was enjoyed and at a late hour a splendid luncheon was served.

Crosses Funeral Line, Is Arrested

Frank Ritchie, 1720 South Winter street, local delivery car driver was fined $5 in municipal court Tuesday on a charge of cutting in on a funeral procession. Traffic officers report violation of the ordinance which seeks to encourage respect for funeral corteges is more or less common, and they have decided to convoy these processions more regularly in the future and arrest all violators.

CHAMPS HAVE SON

STAYTON, Ore., Dec. 4.—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. R. Champ are the parents of a ten and one-half pound son. This is their seventh child.

BENEFIT PARTY GIVEN

STAYTON, Ore., Dec. 4—(Special)—The Woman's Community club gave a benefit bridge party at the clubhouse this afternoon. The affair was in charge of Mrs. Edward J. Bell, Mrs. C. H. Brewer and Mrs. C. P. Neibert.

MISS HUNTLEY ILL

STAYTON, Ore., Dec. 4—(Special)—Miss Estella Huntley, who owns and operates Stayton's only beauty shop, has been confined to her home for several days by illness.

J. R. GARDNER ILL

STAYTON, Ore., Dec. 4—(Special)—J. R. Gardner has been confined to his bed for several days by illness and his condition is reported as quite serious. Mr. Gardner has had one or two attacks of heart trouble previous to his present illness.

STAYTON, Ore., Dec. 4—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. Courtney are new residents of Stayton, having come here from Casper, Wyo., where Mr. Courtney was employed by the Mountain States Power company. He will be salesman for the same company here. The Courtneys will occupy the Mielke house recently vacated by J. L. Siegmund.

The Grab Bag

December 5, 1928

Who am I? Whose secretary am I? Who will be the next person to fill my post?

What is the section of New York where popular songs are published called?

What was the nickname of General Henry Lee during the Revolutionary war?

Did former Kaiser Wilhelm abdicate before or after the armistice was signed?

"Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher; all is vanity." Where is this passage found in the Bible?

JIMMY JAMS

Today in the Past

Martin Van Buren, eighth president of the United States, was born on this day, in 1782.

Today's Horoscope

Persons born on this day are slow to make friends and cautious in all they do. They are generally very obliging, but sometimes exacting in their demands.

A Daily Thought

"He who sings frightens away his ills."—Cervantes.

Answers to Foregoing Questions

1. Everett Sanders; Calvin Coolidge's; George Akerson, secretary to President-elect Hoover.
2. Tin Pan Alley.
3. "Light Horse Harry."
4. Before.
5. Ecclesiastes, xii, 8.

HUMPHREYS GUESTS

STAYTON, Ore., Dec. 4—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. Dan Humphrey of McMinnville have been guests for the past several days at the Harry Humphrey home here.

Members of the La Grande council of parents and teachers have received an award for having the largest membership in proportion to the school enrollment of any council in the state.

About 40 head of horses raised in the neighborhood of North Powder were recently sold to the United States government for artillery and cavalry work at prices satisfactory to the owners.

Anticipating a business of $1,000,000 during the coming year a new unit to cost $40,000 is being added to the $100,000 commercial creamery at Baker, the contract having been awarded to Ernest Stoddard.

Thieves in Clatsop county are said to be making a regular practice of butchering young stock in pastures and selling the meat in Portland.

M. Fickle, 70, one of the best known of Roseburg's residents, died last week. He served as manager of the Postal Telegraph company office at Roseburg for 37 years.

High Pressure Pete

By Swau