

The longer I live the more my mind dwells upon the beauty and the wonder of the world. I hardly know which feeling leads, wonderment or admiration.—John Burroughs.

The Tariff Fight

THE dispatches of Wednesday from Washington give a sample of what is going on in the hearings of the ways and means committee preparatory to framing the new tariff law.

When a lobby was present representing the farm relief forces asking for an increase in the duty on casein, a milk product, while the makers of coated paper were represented by lobbyists opposing any raise. The lobbyists for the paper makers told the committee that America does not make enough casein for its requirements, and that what is made is mostly of inferior quality.

This is but one phase of the great fight—

A fight that has been waged ever since the first congress passed as its first legislative act a protective tariff law, signed by George Washington; first president.

Records of former fights would take up enough space to fill a good sized room with books and pamphlets.

The makers of "French plate glass" said this glass could not be made in the United States; the raw materials were not found here. A protective duty was put on plate glass—and it was found that the sand was being shipped from the Massachusetts coast to France for making plate glass.

There was great opposition to a tariff on books. It would affect Bibles in America. The United States did not make the right kind of thin Bible paper, and could not bind the books properly; and the plates were all in England. The book duty was slapped on. Better Bible paper was soon made in our country, a better style of binding was invented by L'Enfant, a citizen of New York; the plates were brought over—

And the United States has been making better Bibles than were made before, and more of them; almost transferring that industry bodily to this country.

There is the story of tin plate; thousands of others.

It is more than probable that, with the proper protective duty, the United States would very soon be making all the casein needed in this country, and of a better quality than is made elsewhere—

And at a lower price than casein is bringing now.

At least that is the history of such things in this country; and the habit history has of repeating itself is not likely to be suspended.

New Service Club Needed?

THERE is an article in "The Rotarian" of the current issue that should be read by every thinking person in the United States.

It compares English with American homes and social conditions, and among the conclusions are such words as these: "I see a great piece of social organization ahead for the American city. Suppose a club were to be formed not for the purpose of CONCENTRATION, but of DIFFUSION of the spirit of fellowship, a club whose good will would radiate outward on to the community instead of inward among the membership, the member being an individual whose mission it was to find the stranger and make him happy."

The writer in summing up says social life, where it is organized, is better in America than it is in England; where it is not organized, it is the reverse. He says: "The stranger in England has a greater chance of finding UNEXPECTED friends than he has in America, and so goes out upon the Strand, London, more in the spirit of adventure than he goes out on to Broadway or Main street."

He says: "The greatest Teacher who ever lived in this world was a wanderer from city to city, not a beggar, but one who, in exchange for a cup of water or a piece of bread, was able to pay in pearls above price—pearls of truth, wisdom, consolation."

He adds: "Instead of your city's boast being of its size, its wealth, its progress, suppose it were its WARMTH?"

The writer is Vivian Carter, editor of "The Rotarian." He was raised and trained in England. He is now an American.

He does not advocate a new service club. He thinks all such clubs and the whole of American society should radiate their good will outward as well as inward.

Salem needs this spirit; let us call it the California spirit, with all the selfishness taken out. The stranger often finds Salem cold.

And no one here intends that it be cold. There is no city on earth with a better spirit of good will. What Salem needs is more ways of showing its good will to the stranger; the new comer. We call Salem the city of welcome.

Let's make it stand out as the true city of welcome, above all others. This would be worth more than ten gold mines to Salem.

Willamette

THE forward movement clean-up of Willamette university is under. It requires about \$300,000 in order to match the Rockefeller money of the General Education board and thus complete the additional million dollar endowment the effort for which purpose was begun in 1922. There is yet \$147,496.33 of the Rockefeller money available, whenever Willamette can pay in 65 cents for each 35 cents offered by the Rockefeller trustees—

And this amount must be ready by October 1 next. (The time was extended from October 1 last.)

Additional subscriptions of \$300,000, paid in by the first of October, will enable the institution to match the rest of the Rockefeller money, and round out the additional million dollars of endowment contemplated by the original Rockefeller offer.

No one in Salem or this district should need any urging concerning the importance of this matter. Every 65 cents furnished to Willamette means the interest on a dollar coming to Salem to be expended for all time, to say nothing of more money from students and their families and the teaching forces of the institution.

Added prestige of Willamette, bringing indirect additions in future years beyond estimating.

Salem is the child of Willamette. The school was first; the town and the city grew up around the school.

And the greater growth of Salem depends and will depend throughout the years largely on the growth of the school.

One of the most important pieces of news for Salem in the current year will be that announcing the completion of the clean-up campaign for the pledges to finish the million dollar endowment fund of old Willamette.

What Salem can do to help round out the million dollar endowment campaign of Willamette, Salem certainly ought to do.

Let's not let this water matter get in the class of the weather—where everybody talks about it and nobody does anything about it.

The soviet government in Moscow is now said to be alarmed lest London and Tokyo are "framing up" on it. There is nothing which makes one so nervous as a guilty conscience.

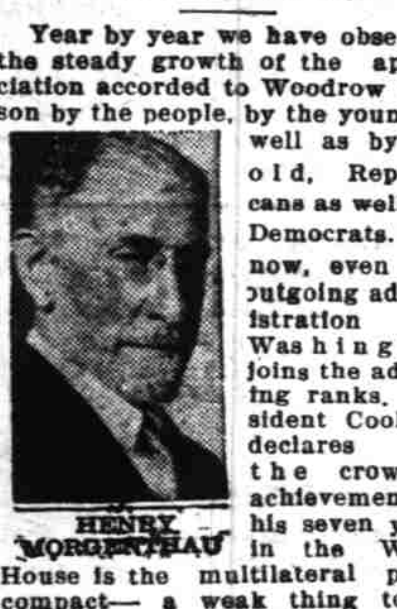
Mr. Coolidge has another distinction afforded him. He is the first president in the history of the United States to eat Thanksgiving turkey in republican Virginia.

Hark! Hark! The Dogs Do Bark!



Who's Who and Timely Views

By HENRY MORSETHAU
Former Ambassador to Turkey
(Henry Morsethau was born at Mannheim, Germany, April 26, 1856. He came to the United States at the age of nine and was educated in the public schools of New York City, the College of the City of New York and Columbia university. He has been awarded several honorary degrees, including two from foreign universities. He began practicing law in New York City in 1879, became president of the Central Realty and Trust company in 1889, and the Henry Morsethau company from 1905 to 1913. He is now president of the Herald Square Realty company. Chairman of the finance committee of the Democratic national committee in 1912 and 1916. He was named ambassador to Turkey in 1915, which post he held for three years, where he was in charge of the interests of nine foreign countries. Morsethau was named ambassador to Mexico in 1920. He has written two biographies. He holds several honorary decorations, and his home is in New York City.)



HENRY MORSETHAU

Year by year we have observed the steady growth of the appreciation accorded to Woodrow Wilson by the people, by the young as well as by the old. Republicans as well as Democrats. And now, even the outgoing administration in Geneva is becoming the place to which men's thoughts now naturally turn, who in older days would have turned to thoughts of war. Discussion is taking the place of provocative "incidents." Reason is becoming the permanent factor in the League of Nations the people of the world have at last found a center where international public opinion can make its weight felt. The moral sentiment of mankind now

sure, a timid imitation, a mere shadow of Wilson's great conception of the League of Nations, but yet the compact is conceived in admiration of Wilson's splendid vision.

But well-meaning as the Kellogg pact may be, it has none of the broad scope of Wilson's great structure for peace. It has none of its sound architecture, none of its virility, none of its potency. The League of Nations we think little of it in this country because we are not in it—the League is the active agency through which fifty-two nations of the world are doing about all the effective work that is being done to promote international peace and international welfare.

And it is doing a very great deal of such effective work. For the last ten years Sir Eric Drummond, Sir Arthur Salter and the other leaders of the permanent secretariat have been training the nations to bring their troubles to Geneva for peaceful settlement. Numberless causes of friction have been removed. Disputes have been happily accommodated. Best of all, Geneva is becoming the place to which men's thoughts now naturally turn, who in older days would have turned to thoughts of war. Discussion is taking the place of provocative "incidents." Reason is becoming the permanent factor in the League of Nations the people of the world have at last found a center where international public opinion can make its weight felt. The moral sentiment of mankind now

has in Geneva a practical machinery through which it can produce a practical effect upon the conduct of nations.

Mrs. D. W. Matthews was elected president of the Congregational Ladies' Aid society. Mrs. Ida M. Babcock and Mrs. T. A. Lavesley, and vice-presidents, Mrs. Ruth Brown, secretary and Mrs. Lot L. Pearce, treasurer.

State Commander J. W. Sherwood, supreme representative August Huestein and W. T. Rigdon, went to Lincoln last night to pay visit to Tent No. 81 of the K. O. T. M.

A movement to place good pictures in the public schools is being carried forward in a drive for funds; a total of \$400 has already been subscribed.

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

Jan. 10, 1904

The Marion county commissioners' court fixed the total tax levy of state, county and school at 20 1/2 mills. The county levy is lower than last year, but the state is higher.

The Way of the World

By GROVE PATTERSON

REPUTATION

In the old days—perhaps even yet—Sunday school teachers used to be careful to tell their pupils that "reputation is what people think you are; character is what you are." While the definitions are good and the emphasis proper, perhaps there has been a tendency to overlook the importance of reputation. Notwithstanding the fact that character is the main goal of every thoughtful, well-ordered life, no young man can afford to neglect for a moment the building of a reputation. Money is loaned on reputation. Opportunities follow reputation. The powerful and dangerous thing about reputation is that it is lasting. Once get a name for being poor, lazy, dishonest, lazy, not quite straight, disloyal, and it takes years to change that reputation to something better.

RESOLUTIONS

Many people have been going through a period of new resolutions. They are always in the forefront of our thinking in the early days of a new life. Those wisest in the way of life make the fewest resolutions. Or rather it might be said they make but one. They resolve to meet each situation, however difficult, with the calm determination to make the best possible adjustment to that situation. They resolve to give an honest effort—to do as well as they know how. That's enough.

MINDS AT WORK

Some years ago a fund was set up to be used to educate young Russians who were obliged to leave their native country and had no means to pursue their education. One hundred and thirty-three of these young people were in American schools in the college year of 1927-28. It is very interesting to note that not one failed in his work, and that from a quarter to a third of them were students of the first rank. These young men, different in many ways from Americans, coming from a far country, were able to compete in the finest way with Americans in our universities.

Fortunately for civilization, the best minds are scattered over the earth. Some famous opinions to the contrary, the fact is still and always will be evident that no nationality, no race, has procured a monopoly on brains.

WORDS OF THE WISE

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A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature.—Emerson.

Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it.—Jefferson.

"Fame is the perfume of hero's deeds."—Socrates.

"Bad men excuse their faults, good men will leave them."—Ben Johnson.

Poems that Live

NO AND YES

If I could choose my paradise,
And please myself with choice of bliss,
Then I would have your soft blue eyes
And rosy little mouth to kiss!
Your lips, as smooth and tender,
Child,
As rose-leaves in copple wild.

If fate bade choose some sweet unrest,
To weave my troubled life a snare,
Then I would say "her maiden braid"
And golden ripple of her hair;
And weep amid those tresses,
Child,
Contented to be thus beguiled.
—Thomas Ash (1856-1929)

Today in the Past

On this date, in 1916, the British were evacuating Gallipoli peninsula.

Today's Horoscope

Persons born on this day are methodical and careful.

A Daily Thought

"Fear is not a lasting teacher of duty."—Cicero.

Answers to Foregoing Questions

1. Franklin D. Roosevelt; governorship of New York; Anna Roosevelt.

2. Spanish-American war.

3. God of sleep.

4. Sir Francis Drake.

5. Psalm 119, v. 8.

A Real Pessimist

By CHARLES F. STEWART
Washington Correspondent for The Statesman

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—John J. Blaine is a very pessimistic senator—since last election.

John J. went the limit of bolting his own party's presidential candidate.

Herbert Hoover—because he did not consider him as progressive as Al Smith—John J. being one of the most progressive folk in public life.

And then—then—in Senator Blaine's opinion—the voters decided to vote for Hoover and Al without the least regard for progress—either for or against.

"If that election settled any issue, I admit I don't know what it was," the senator told me recently.

"Unless it was religion," he added scornfully.

"State elections," continued the Boscobel (Wis.) solon, "seem to signify something coherent; they send senators and representatives to Washington who split into genuinely divergent political groups."

"But each national campaign is fought on one or another false issue. The issue being false, so is the vote—meaningless."

However, that did not solve my puzzle.

For a long time the two old parties have been as similar as two peas in the same mighty conservative pod. Their last pair of presidential candidates were violently unlike, personally—but the parties?—except by their labels, hard to tell apart.

In effect, we have only one party. Our form of government calls for two. The conservatives themselves say so.

Col. John J. Tilson, G. O. P. leader in the house of representatives, surely is a sound conservative. He agrees that he is. "If our political parties simmered down to the same thing," as he expressed it to me once, "we would need to create a new one. An opponent group is essential."

Evidently we need a new one now—for the liberals.

At present they have no plan to go. They tried to find a plan in 1924, when they nominated late senator La Follette. They did not succeed well enough to encourage them to try again the same way. A few tried another way—the Al Smith method. That proved unsatisfactory, too.

Senator Blaine was one of the experimenters both times. If a new party building is to be done, it looks like a notable liberal will have to have a hand in it. It was that that I was asking about.

The senator shrugged skeptically. "What's the use?" he replied, "with no issue that the conservatives can't win on?"

But surely there are issues! The senator acquiesced readily. There are plenty of issues which seem vital to him. "But apparently none," he complained, "the right appeal to hold the reins of the voters' attention will come to a national poll. They are quarrelling over religion."

"Genuine political issues, which this country will vote on, in preference to counterfeits, in preference to years," observed Senator Blaine, "appear to be few and far between."

"We had one in 1860. That was the last time."

And we never to have one again?

In answer to that question, he replied the senator, "would be purely speculative, and I don't speculate."

No doubt the refueling process can be worked out for use in rougher air so that the benefits of the scheme can be applied to airplanes operating over areas other than peaceful southern California.

"It may be also that airplane engines can be developed to hold up for such long periods under normal loads and speeds instead of at reduced speeds."

"In that event, the success of this performance will be of great value to airplanes under some conditions even though the fundamental characteristics of the plane are unchanged thereby. Great credit belongs to these men who made it possible."

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—(AP)—Tex Rickard's patrons in life, the general public, paid a parting tribute to him as the lay dead in Madison Square Garden tonight.

An endless file of silent women, and children passed in solemn fashion before the dead promoter's bier, where in lay the center of the huge arena's genius built. These mourners, recruited from every walk of life, were entering the garden at a rate estimated at 5,000 an hour.

The garden certainly never before had seen such an impressive sight. Underneath a battery of floodlights, the promoter's body lay in its \$15,000 bronze casket, draped in a magnificent robe of red, roseate Goldenrod.

The casket was opened to reveal the dead promoter's head and shoulders. The casket rest on a little stand, below it a green carpet. Around were back a path of floral tributes.

Four of five feet wide had been left clear of the casket to permit the file of mourners to pass.

The garden itself was draped in black, with great splashes of purple at intervals about balconies.

Just about this time every four years somebody suggests that the democrats get together and reorganize.

IMMENSE FIELD OF AVIATION FORESEEN

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 9.—(AP)—The Philadelphia Public Ledger in a copyrighted article today quoted Lieutenant Commander Charles E. Rosendahl, commander of the dirigible Los Angeles, as saying that the recent performance of the airplane Question Mark "has opened a field for the imagination."

"Phases of the flight," the commander says, "are the demonstration of human fortitude and the reliability in modern aircraft on the latter, however, the human performance undoubtedly is the greater."

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RICKARD IS HONORED BY GENERAL PUBLIC

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Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

Talking of unemployment—
There are 500 seekers after every job that will be provided around the legislature—

And it will be 1000 Monday, and there is a cry for retrenchment. But this is not unusual. It has been going on ever since lady clerks were created.

Since mergers are in style, it is gratifying to note that Salem is in full form—doing something towards becoming a merger center.

Man was around yesterday trying to get up interest in a new water filtering idea. The Bits man does not bite. He has been taking his algae straight for so long that he is hard-boiled. Any way, the bugs, if there are any to start with, are croaked by chlorination. Dead bugs tell no tales, nor communicate any diseases.

Talking of overproduction, if there had been no suspicion of overproduction here, it would not have been easy to induce the managers of a big concern to take over the West Salem cannery. The first thing is the raw materials.

A lady relayed two slogan suggestions to the Bits man, like this: "Another Salem high, and a jam and jelly factory." All right. They are coming. And in good time several of each.

"Washington, an exchange says, opens its arms to Hoover. Most any of us could be popular in the capital if we had as many jobs to give out as Herbert has."—Exchange.

"I never worry about my husband paying attention to other women—he's crazy about me," said a Fairgrounds road matron. "But perhaps he has lucid intervals," answered a catty neighbor.

The Salem paper mill is making

some of the best quality bond papers in the United States. And going to make them better; better than the present best. Salem is a quality town.

Speaking of futuristic art, how about the fellow who induces you to buy an electric piano on future payments?

Maybe one reason the reds are so unpopular in America is because of that red flannel underwear everybody used to have to wear.

High Pressure Pete

