

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content and a hundred other virtues which the idle never know.—Charles Kingsley.

## Harlan and West

“GET a front seat,” says former Governor West, referring to the hearing on the Burdick bill to give Portland power to fix its telephone rates. Kenneth Harlan, Portland’s hired “utility expert” is to be on hand to take a crack at the former governor. Undoubtedly the gladiators will spar in a crowded arena. The public will be on hand expecting fireworks even if the merits of the bill are forgotten in the verbal sword-play.

Harlan, Kenneth Harlan—probably it isn’t right to indulge in “I knew him when” stuff. But if the writer’s memory is correct, one Kenneth Harlan came up into Adams county, Washington, when the writer was editor of a weekly at Ritzville, along with several other promoters bent on foisting an irrigation and power scheme on an area of Adams county scabland and some good wheat land. Harlan was the “electric expert,” if memory serves us right, for the power annex to the scheme, and John Lewis, former state engineer for Oregon was along to give the proper blessing of “engineering feasibility” to the project—after spending a few hours looking it over.

But those wheat-growers knew their stuff and they knew they didn’t have any irrigation project; and they knew if they got horn-swoggled into an irrigation district with water and power rights unloaded on them at fancy figures and an impracticable project to begin with, they would soon be bankrupt. In that respect they were either a little wiser or a little more successful than some Oregon farmers who were led to the slaughter on some fool irrigation schemes. Anyway the county commissioners knocked the scheme in the head and Harlan went back to Walla Walla and started electrical engineering on a bigger scale.

Kenneth Harlan was graduated to Puget Sound as a real anti-power-octopus expert. How Portland came to go to Puget Sound for an expert we can’t tell, but they did and they went strong. They ordered \$48,000 worth. By the time Harlan gets through with Portland the city surely will be properly experted for a generation or more: that is for three or four years, until some new smooth-tongued chap does what the pictures of the Alex. Hamilton Institute ads show—sells himself at a fancy figure.

Of course Portland’s Kenneth Harlan and our Kenneth Harlan may not be the same; our experience was some eight years ago. But we don’t think we are mistaken.

## An Important Asset

NINE business men out of ten will say that more industries or the development of these now here, constitute basic needs for the growth of Salem.

To consider Willamette university as an industry is some what unusual because it is customarily viewed purely as an educational and cultural center. Yet the school is a very basic contributor to the economic life of the city. More than 500 students and 40 faculty members, with their families make heavy annual expenditures in Salem. This outgo is \$350,000 annually; the actual budget of the university is \$175,000 each year. Here is a payroll of size and one whose development is much to be desired.

In its present endowment campaign, Willamette contemplates an addition of \$425,000 to its funds, 35% of this amount coming from the General Education board. Other large contributions include the generous offer of E. S. Collins of Portland who will contribute 15 cents of each dollar pledged to endowment if the latter is raised in full. A great portion of these incoming funds represent investments of outside capital in Salem’s economic structure.

In view of these facts, Willamette university’s desire that Salem townspeople put their shoulder to the wheel in assisting the development of Willamette, has real merit. Viewed alone as an industry, the university is a vital economic factor in the city and should be developed.

## Viewing Misfortune

POVERTY and destitution in the mining districts of northern England bring an ache to the heart of humanity. The Prince of Wales, double-clad with two overcoats because of the extreme cold, was visibly effected by the situation as he tramped through village after village and saw the condition of his subjects.

Fortunate America, with such a great majority of its citizens enjoying the necessities and comforts of life, read the news of the plight of these neighbors across the sea, expresses sorrow and goes back to the day to the enjoyment of life.

Yet America will be a harsh nation if she fails to appreciate her own blessings and feel genuine sympathy for less fortunate people. Poverty and starvation are gaunt, stark visitors; the Prince will endear himself to his people if his influence politically can bring about alleviation of the condition.

## They Are Doing It

THE managers of the company owning the Salem water system are busy looking for new supplies for their pipe lines.

On Monday the boring machinery was landed here for test wells near the linen mills; the contract being let, and calling for completion in 40 days. Work is proceeding. Other prospective supplies are being and will be investigated. The present supply will be cleared up, as soon as weather conditions are favorable.

In the mean time, Salem should be patient and considerate; as great a request as the writer knows this to be, for many of them.

In the long run, Salem must own its own water supply. This is a field for municipal or public ownership—in a limited field.

But the present company invested its money here, in good faith. Its stockholders and managers are entitled to that fair treatment and consideration which should be given to every one in a city like Salem; with an enviable reputation to sustain in that line.

## A Morbid Chapter

GORDON Northcott, now sentenced to the gallows, receives altogether too much attention at the hands of the press. The inhuman, bestial crimes of which he has been found guilty are too revolting to bear recounting. To dramatize his trial by battles with counsel and finally by his own taking of the stand, shows Northcott without remorse, at once an “ape” boy degenerate and a callous, calculating rogue.

Now that he has been found guilty, the people must expect a succession of appeals, but we shall be glad if they be made speedily, assured that they will be quickly disposed of in the interests of justice. Northcott will follow the fate of Hickman and a morbid chapter will be closed. The press can find far better use for its space than the retelling of the life of one whose life has been so futile.

The story of the life of Tom Word noted former peace officer of Oregon and Alaska, who died this week, reads like a real thriller. Those were the days when men were men and bad men were the genuine article. Quite a contrast in the work of the peace officer of today in running down the modern pasty-faced, cold-blooded gunmen and that of officers in Tom Word’s time who fought real he-men whose crimes were the crimes of hot passion and real daring.

## What’ll The Harvest Be?



## They Say ...

Expressions of Opinion from  
Statesman Readers are  
Welcome for Use in this  
column. All Letters Must  
Bear Writer's Name,  
Though This Need Not be  
Printed.

**WOULD PRESERVE WILLAMETTE IDEALS**  
To the Editor of the Statesman:  
To establish the rights of Willamette university it would be necessary to determine her purpose. So we might glance back through the years to see the conditions of early Oregon and its settlers who sensed the need of Christian education and character moulding for their youth. They gave of their small means or Willamette. The sacrificial giving of each generation has been an inspiration to students and citizens of the state.

The idealism, the altruism and the beneficence shown by the founders must be repeated and sustained by the men and women of the present in Oregon and elsewhere. Willamette cannot hope to retain her grandeur if those principles which have made possible her usefulness are surrendered.

We may ask: "Have the present supporters of Willamette any rights regarding the activities and the purpose of the institution?" They give in the belief that Willamette can do something specifically for youth, has that belief been justified? If so, may they hope that, governed by the same principles, Willamette may continue to fulfill their desires?

Have the supporters and friends at any time sought to hide from students these ideals and objectives? Is the Willamette student induced to enter by false pretences, or does he know the standards and aims of Willamette before he enters? Should loyalty to these ideals be expected from students benefited by founders and present friends? Present students could gain valuable mental exercise, without criticism, if they would consider the basis upon which the present financial appeal for endowment funds is made. Why should the citizens of Oregon be asked to sacrifice for Willamette if Willamette is not to be different in some way—some vital way—from other institutions?

There is authority for the above claim. In the "Collegian" of January 24 under the caption "Compulsory Chapel, Matter of Debate at Whitman college", President Penrose, speaking before the committee on the aim of Collegiate Education is quoted as stressing forcibly the bearing that the founding and the support of the school have on its aims.

Would it not be to the credit of the present student body, if they could have the interest of the school at heart first, last, and all time, instead of group trying to force its selfish desires for a certain type of social activity upon the school as a whole, which includes all its friends and patrons?

**Birds and Unkept Walks are Subjects**  
To the Editor of the Statesman:  
Since the Statesman has been so generous in promoting the interests of worthy undertakings the past few months, I am pleased to ask you to put another in your banner by requesting the people at all points of the compass to remember the birds by placing suitable feed at a vantage point where they can eat it free from prowling cats. The short item in the Sunday issue of the Statesman calling attention to the pleading.

## Who's Who & Timely Views

Relief Expected for Philippine Typhoon Sufferers

By HENRY L. STIMSON  
Governor General, Philippine Islands.  
(Henry Lewis Stimson was born at New York City, Sept. 21, 1867. He is a graduate of Yale university and Harvard Law school, being admitted to the bar in 1891. He joined a New York law firm in 1894. From 1896 to 1899 he was United States attorney general of the southern district of New York. He was the Republican candidate for governor in 1910 and served as secretary of war in the cabinet of President Taft from 1911 to 1913. In 1917 he was the special representative of the president in Nicaragua and later that year was named governor general of the Philippines. He served with the American Auxiliary Forces in France in 1917 and 1918. His home is in New York City.)

I HAVE issued a call for a special session of the Philippine legislature session until February 7 and remain in session until February 9, inclusive. The purpose of the call was stated as follows: "For the purpose of considering of an appropriation for the relief and rehabilitation of provinces recently damaged by storm and diseases and of the inhabitants of said provinces; for the purpose of choosing resident commissioners to the United States; and for the purpose of considering such other measures as may be presented to it by the governor general."

The principal subject making necessary the meeting was an appropriation for relief of sufferers from the typhoon in December. Reports from the typhoon districts not only make no change in my original anticipation that relief would be needed but confirm it.

In addition to the matters stated in my proclamation I had originally intended to bring before the legislature the subject of amendments to the banking law which are required in order to perfect the system of bank examination now prevailing here and to institute a more modern and efficient system of examination to insure the safety and soundness of the banks, both native and foreign, which are doing business here. After consultation with the leaders of the legislature, fear was expressed lest the time available at the special session for discussion of such amendments would be insufficient to insure the passage and that it would be wiser to leave their enactment to the regular session which meets next July.

The Salem Nature club seemed sufficient to tap the fount of pity, but a walk of several miles over the city today, gave ample evidence that householders are not road samaritans. Traversing the entire length of two prominent streets I saw but four objects less than in charity—222 Summer, Royal Court apts., 925 Chemska (a generous feeds) and 975 on same street—E. T. Barnes (bonanza feed)—to our feathered friends so valuable to horticulturalists and in their springtime song transmitting joy to everybody.

While I'm at it I might as well unload a bit of comment amid the slovenly condition of the sidewalks. These blemishes, de Mumbo junk, are in marked contrast to the 1910 and span appearance in good old summer time with thousands of rose bushes and trim shrubbery everywhere standing up in bold relief. To let snow and ice remain in an innocuous deadness may be all right in Minneapolis and Winesap but in a climate like western Oregon this is a horse of another color. And when finally removed the trick should be turned without leaving scalloped edges and a narrow path in center like running the Bosphorus in war time. Doggone their laziness.

One entire block in the downtown sector still has the walks cluttered with the opalescent stuff admired so much by poets laureates but no one else—in this zone.

**WRITER DENIES SHE IS JUVENILE OFFICER**  
Salem, Feb. 8.—To the Editor of the Statesman:  
To all whom it may concern:  
As some people in our fair city of Salem have evidently made a mistake this is to certify that I, Mary E. Ramey White, am not our county juvenile officer. Mrs. T. C. White,

## The Grab Bag

February 11, 1929



Who am I? What play did I write which enjoyed a long run on Broadway? Where is my home?

What was the nationality of Omar Khayyam?

What is the seat on the back of an elephant called?

What is the most westerly point of England called?

"Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." Where is this passage found in the Bible?

**Today in the Past**  
On this day, in 1847, Thomas A. Edison was born.

**Today's Horoscope**  
Persons born on this day are affectionate. They have a strong vein of selfishness which can be curbed if they will but try.

**A Daily Thought**  
"Join the company of lions rather than assume the lead among foxes."—The Talmud.

**Answers to Foreign Questions**

1. Anne Nichols; Able's Irish Rose; New York.
2. Irishman.
3. Howland.
4. Land's End.
5. James IV.

## The Way of the World

FROM DARKNESS TO LIGHT

In a biography of Cavour, Italian patriot, one reads these words: "In the ebb and flow of the seasons there comes a turning point when we say, 'Yesterday was winter; today is spring.' The change may have been long brooding, unexpected, almost unhoped for; but we recognize it immediately. At a given moment we are surprised to note a new feel in the air; to see buds peep forth on twig and tree, to find a new, strange exaltation in the heart. When we looked last the fields were stubble; now a delicate verdure is creeping across them. Nature, which for many months has seemed utterly absorbed by death, now pours life and more life into every nerve and fibre of the visible world. History, too, has its equinoctials."

And so in the patient struggle on the part of a few to make an improved world there seems for long periods to be little progress. Looking at the world today we see persisting evils of the long centuries that have passed. But we hope, and our reason tells us that there will come a day when we can say, "yesterday was winter; today is spring."

**MARCHING ON**

W. H. Ranes, California farmer, is 98 years old. That doesn't prevent him from announcing candidacy for justice of the peace in 1930. He gets the jump on younger men who might be seeking office. At 98 he seems to lead the field in ambition and energy. There is something very brave about an old man, unaware of the sunset, pushing on to new things and new experiences with the indomitable courage of youth and of hope.

**A SENSE OF TIME**

The best salesman is not always the one that is described as the "peppiest." The man who is nervous, over-alert in manner, frequently gives the impression of being in a hurry. He does not create a comfortable atmosphere of confidence in himself and his goods. A customer doesn't like to be hurried—beyond the point that he wishes to be hurried.

**RADIO AND THE FARM**

If there are indications of a back to the farm movement it is probably because something has happened which is making the farm more attractive. Probably the radio is having much to do with changing the minds of many people about farm life. Farmers are not a bit unlike other human beings. They want to keep in touch with life and affairs. Telephones, roads, radios, newspapers delivered daily—all these things are bound to result in a general turn of favor toward the farm.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

Talking of old times—

Portland as a city celebrated her 78th birthday on Friday, and Oregon as a state will celebrate her 70th anniversary on Thursday next—

Oregon being the "valentine state," admitted to the union on February 14th, 1859.

In connection with the celebration of the 78th birthday of Portland as a city, incorporated as such by the territorial legislature at Oregon City February 8th, 1851, credit has been given to Samuel A. Clarke as the father of that city. He was at that time editor of the Oregonian, that had been established only a few weeks before, by Thomas J. Dryer. Mr. Clarke circulated the petition for incorporation and he and 143 others signed it. He edited the Oregonian till the spring of 1865. At the time of its incorporation Portland had about 500 people.

Mr. Clarke afterwards edited the Statesman, having a proprietary interest, and he established the Willamette Farmer, published in Salem. He moved to Oregon City from Portland, thinking the city by the falls had a better future. Mrs. Clarke owned the first rocking chair in Oregon City. Mr. Clarke planted, near Salem, the first prune orchard in Oregon, in 1873, on what is now the Grabenhorst tract, south of the mauoleum. He died in Salem in August, 1909. Old residents of Salem still living know him well. He was a familiar figure here and in other parts of Oregon.

His ancestors came on the Mayflower, and the home was in New Haven, Conn. His father, George Asahel Clarke, and a brother, owned a sugar plantation in Cuba, with a baronial residence. They brought sugar to the Atlantic coast in their own ships. The father and two sons and the brother died of fever in Cuba, and the mother and young Samuel moved back to Connecticut and the mother married a neighbor and a large part of the fortune was dissipated. Samuel came to the coast by way of Panama and arrived in Portland by ship from San Francisco. Samuel A. Clarke helped to make Oregon history, and he participated in many of the old political fights that rendered the "Oregon style" of ineffective and blunt speech famous.

Mrs. S. C. Dyer of Salem is a daughter of Samuel A. Clarke, and she has many relics of the pioneer epoch of Oregon and of the colonial days of New England. She believes the \$100,000 that is coming to the Willamette university from the estate of Eric Hauser should be devoted to the construction of a monumental building for a museum, in order that thousands of relics that may otherwise get out of the state can be collected and preserved. She believes, also, that the proposed new office building of the state should have a large room set apart as a museum.

W. T. Rignold of Salem is to celebrate his 80th birthday on Friday by having as his guests the men of this city who have passed their 79th birthdays. He proposes, in the Octogenarian Society of Marion County, to hold annual meetings and perpetuate the memories and records of historic interest. That is a public spirited movement. Oregon people have paid too little attention to the preservation of their historic background in correct and concrete form.

## Lay Sermon - I

A WALL MOTTO FOR NEWSPAPERMEN

"Whatever things are true, whatever things are honorable, whatever things are just, whatever things are pure, whatever things are lovely, whatever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things." Philippians IV:8.

WE once heard a state highway engineer say that the best specifications for road-building were contained in the verses in Isaiah which read as follows: "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain." There are the requirements for the modern road—it must be straight; there must be fills in the low places and cuts in the high places, and the rough places made smooth.

Likewise the Bible contains an excellent prescription for newspaper writing in the verse from Paul's letter to the Philippians: The first essential is truth, which

should be the touchstone of every news story. Follow up with regard for justice, for decency, and finally for "things of good report"; surely the injunction to "think on those things" is well directed at the builder of newspapers. The modern newspaper contains much of the sordid story of tarnished and misspent lives, but its duty is to tell the truth. It contains as well "things that are lovely"—stories of brides and of births and of good deeds well done. The whole panorama of life moves in the pages of the daily newspaper.

It is all too easy for the reporter or the editor to become a cynic. He sees so much of the false and the shabby, the idols with feet of clay. Sometimes it does him good to re-read what we might call Paul's formula for news-writing. It corrects the focus of his outlook on life.

**Poems that Live**

TO A CRICKET

VOICE of summer, keen and shrill,  
Chirping round my winter fire,  
Of thy song I never tire,  
Weary others as they will.

For thy song with summer's filled—  
Filled with sunshine, filled with June;  
Firelight echo of that noon  
Heard in fields when all is stilled

In the golden light of May,  
Bringing scents of new-mown hay,  
Bees, and birds, and flowers away.

Prithce, haunt my fireside still,  
Voice of summer, keen and shrill.  
—William C. Bennett (1820-1895).

**CONGREGATIONALISTS TO SEE LINCOLN FILM**

An interesting episode in the life of Lincoln will be shown in moving pictures at the First Congregational church, Center and Liberty streets, Sunday night. The theme developed is that of Lincoln's life during his first term in the White House.

**Old Oregon's Yesterdays**

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

Feb. 10, 1904

The Rev. D. Errett is conducting a series of biblical lectures at the First Christian church.

SILVERTON—The storm of last night tore down several light wires and set fire to a building owned by A. F. Simeral.

Sixty-nine applicants are writing on the state and county teachers' examinations in Marion county.

W. F. Buchner has let the contract for construction of a fine two-story residence on the vacant lot south of the Bozorth property on South Commercial street.

**Call 1855**

**Keep Your Home Comfortable**

With Good WOOD and COAL

PROMPT SERVICE

Salem's Heat Merchants

**Hillman Fuel Co.**

1405 Broadway Phone 1855