

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe."
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After the "Now"

THE title for Al Smith's autobiography is "Up to Now." Such a title dangles a question mark. It denies an end or even a pause; it implies a future—something beyond the "now." What can it be? Al does not drop a hint as to what will be written in the sequel of "Up to Now"; nor does he intimate in what direction he would have that future go. Plainly he is still "in the hands of his friends." The business in which he is now engaged may be just an interlude like his previous "term off" as governor of the state of New York, when Nathan Miller was swept into office in the Harding landslide of 1920. Or it may be that after his stinging defeat for the presidency Al may graduate to a place among the elder statesmen, still a master of the craft of politics, but not a personal contender in the political arena.

Al Smith is such a vigorous, stimulating, American personality that his book must breathe his personality. Portions of it have appeared in serial form. The complete book, "Up to Now," is published by the Viking Press of New York City. What a trail Al Smith has followed, from Oliver Street to the governor's mansion, from the Fulton fish market to (almost) the White House door; from a newsboy, a truck chaser, to an aspirant for the highest position within vote of the American people.

Al Smith is no political accident. He was not a bit of bark catching a free ride when a mountainous wave came along. He was alert to his opportunities, he rode the waves. Al Smith may be described as the American politician true to type. The British enter politics through the universities. A man who has won "Greats" at Oxford steps naturally and easily into English politics. A secretaryship opens up, then he may be picked to run for parliament. If he has good stuff in him he moves rapidly forward in public life. In America a university career is a handicap. In a city like New York a man enters politics through doing chores for the party machine. Then he gets a small office, perhaps process server like Al Smith. He moves up precisely as he demonstrates his political sagacity, his ability to pick the winning leaders to follow, his ability to win votes for himself or for his friends. Personality, not education, counts; the human touch, the warm hand-clasp, the genial smile; and sometimes the ability to administer swift punishment to a foe. That wins more friends. Then the jobs come, bigger and better, with higher salaries, more retainers to strengthen the personal machine. So it goes. Political success is founded purely on political skill, ability to handle people, to maneuver in tight situations, to cajole, to win, to reproach, to praise, to damn, to talk, to be silent.

This is by no means sordid or degrading. On the contrary it is one of the finest qualities a man may possess—the ability to handle human beings. Some may know how to run machines, others may know how to handle materials, or to weigh values, or to store up knowledge. Al Smith knew men, knew how to handle them, how to lead them. That is why he rose from process server to governor of New York and his party's candidate for the presidency. Whatever one may think of his lack of mental equipment or personal culture; whatever one may think of his political views on public questions, one cannot help but admire Al Smith as a human being.

Smith, like Davis and Cox, will not be the standard bearer again. There is too much opposition to him and to Tammany within his own party. But it would be a distinct national loss for him to pass into political oblivion. His vibrant individuality, his courage, his expressive leadership of a large element of our population entitles him to a voice in affairs and to activity in public undertakings.

Strongly as we opposed him for the presidency, we are proud to confess the lively hope that for Al Smith and for the country, there may be more, much more, to be written in his book "After the Now."

Denmark Considers Disarmament

THE eyes of the world are focused on Washington where conversations looking to the limitation of naval armaments are going on between Ramsay MacDonald, premier of England, and Herbert C. Hoover, president of the United States. These exchanges have gone so far that Great Britain in issuing the call for a five-power conference in London in January, declares that "there is no point outstanding of such serious importance as to prevent an agreement." The Washington conference and the forthcoming London conference are not proposing any immediate and complete disarmament, but rather the extension of the restriction idea which was developed in the Harding conference in Washington in 1922.

These negotiations and the size of the powers involved in them have crowded out any attention to the venture of Denmark along the path of complete disarmament. Yet when the Danish parliament meets this month the cabinet will lay before it precisely that program: the dissolution of the army and navy. In other words little Denmark proposes to risk its independence on international goodwill without reliance on organized force. No doubt a constabulary for preservation of order will be retained, perhaps some form of military training for purposes of defense in case of invasion. But the vote of the people at the recent elections returned by positive majorities the social democrat and the radical parties which favored sweeping disarmament. The older parties, the conservatives and the liberals, proposed increased military expenditures and were sharply defeated.

With the cabinet and the lower house or folketing strong for disarmament the only obstacle to the program is the upper house where the conservative parties have control. Premier Stauning has announced however that if the upper house, the landsting, defeats the government program, it will be abolished. The British house of lords nearly met a similar fate many years ago when it opposed the liberal schemes of Lloyd George and did lose its power of veto.

Complete disarmament is a vain delusion for the world in its present stage of civilization, that is for the leading powers. The machinery for international justice is yet too crude and unimplemented to render obsolete agencies of national defense. But it is hard to see why a small country like Denmark may not disarm successfully. Surrounded by more powerful nations Denmark is utterly helpless. Any army or navy she could support would be put out of business at the first whiff of modern artillery. In fact she is probably far safer than if she had a bunch of admirals and generals strutting their stuff and causing irritation. The officers who love to display dress uniforms on state occasions and flash their decorations on ballroom floors will fight disarmament vigorously. The peasants who are trying to make a living raising hams and bacon and eggs and butter for the British market are the ones who want to stop the flow

Angling for the Same Fish



of tax money into military and naval establishments.

One of the great Copenhagen newspapers, the Politiken, led the fight for disarmament. What would it be like in this country for the Chicago Tribune, for instance, to head up a fight for disarmament? Denmark is ready for disarmament because of her weakness. The United States isn't because of her strength.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

An old time tragedy—

Is related in the "Reminiscences of a Pioneer," the book of Colonel William Thompson. In the period from 1864 to 1868, when he was from 14 to 18 years old, young Thompson fought Indians and followed the life of the wild mining camps of eastern Oregon and Idaho.

In the latter part of the period he was at Canyon City, which was then a typical mining camp, where were congregated every known character, race, profession and creed. Under a rough exterior, the lawyer, doctor, minister, gambler, thief and thug worked side by side—there was no distinction of dress among that restless, surging, throbbing throng of humanity, drawn thither by the all-absorbing motive—the glittering dust that lay beneath the gravel and sands of the streams and along the ravines.

Six saloons with their gambling games and attendant vices were there for every legitimate business house; "lady waitresses," poor, faded, gaudy finery in evidence, were present in each saloon—brothel—women with features stamped with the everlasting brand of God's outlawry. Says Colonel Thompson:

"One of the saddest of life's tragedies is associated in my mind with an employee of one of these places. His name was Brown, and he was a musician of some merit. He had with him a young and beautiful wife and an infant daughter. He played the violin at night and received \$10 for each of the seven nights of the week. He was a man of good morals as far as could be observed, and sober withal.

"One morning he left the saloon at 2 o'clock, as was his custom. From the moment he passed out of the door he disappeared from the sight of men as effectively as the light of an extinguished candle. He was popular and had not a known enemy in the world. But whether he was murdered and his body concealed, or whether he left the country, remained an unsolved mystery. The latter theory had few or no adherents, as he was tenderly attached to his wife and child. Be that as it may.

"Soon after the disappearance of the musician, a young physician, who was handsome, accomplished and talented, made his advent into Canyon City. In due time he became interested in the comely widow, and, when sufficient time had elapsed, and no tidings came back of the missing husband and father, legal steps were taken, a divorce secured and the young physician made the widow his wife.

"As the years rolled away and the mines 'played out,' the doctor and his wife and little girl moved to a town in the Willamette valley. There he prospered, gaining not only gold but that which is far more precious—the love and respect of his fellow men, and, being a public spirited man, he took an active interest in political and other public matters. In the campaign of 1874 he received the nomination for his party for state senator. His election was a foregone conclusion, as his party had not only a majority of votes, but his talents as a speaker and

his popularity among all classes were in his favor.

"About that time, however, the exposure concerning his past life of United States Senator John H. Mitchell were given to the world by the press of Oregon. To offset the charges, there were dark hints and innuendoes thrown out about the disappearance of Brown and the subsequent marriage of the widow to the young doctor. The talk was easily silenced, as it was shown that the doctor came to Canyon City after Brown's disappearance; but it was enough to sting the proud, sensitive heart of the young man to the quick.

"The mere fact that a suspicion of dishonesty attached to his name was sufficient to cause him to withdraw from public life forever. As an orator he had few equals and no superiors, and only for his innocent connection with the Brown tragedy at Canyon City would have achieved a name the equal of that of his distinguished brother, Senator and Vice President Hendricks of Indiana.

"Dr. Hendricks and his wife have long since passed over the river, to the white-walled city of God. And there, let us hope, their rest will be eternal, and that the poison tongue of slander will come not to blast, to blacken and to sting."

(The reader would perhaps like to know in what Willamette valley town this tragedy of the assassin tongue of slander occurred. A Salem friend who knew Dr. Hendricks well says: "He was a good man and lived at Harrisburg.")

The Bits man should perhaps here acknowledge the receipt in various ways of many congratulations over the outcome of a recent action at law in which he was concerned. He is naturally thankful to these many friends.

This was a new experience to him. For 50 years he has been witnessing, and reporting such matters, in which others were so concerned and harassed—strangers and friends. This was different. It was a case of having one's own ox yoked. Or rather an attempt at going the ox.

It has given the Bits man, by accident, an insight into a state of affairs that, at the present perspective, appears to badly need clearing up. Not for his own sake personally, but for the welfare of the community in general. Perhaps further examination may make a difference—give a different slant.

For himself personally, the Bits man holds no grudge. He does not even believe in either retributive punishment or revengeful thoughts or feelings. The "vengeance is mine" doctrine of the old dispensation, further softened by the new, is his idea of human conduct in this respect. That vengeance is a divine attribute, not a human. We humans are too human; too imperfect for the exercise of vengeance. The ancient idea of it made cities of refuge necessary.

But what of one's duty with relation to other members of the community in a situation that, at the present range, seem in need of being cleared up?

Read the Classified Ads.

gone to California, where they will remain for the season, while their son and daughter attend the state university at Berkeley.

CARD TABLES TO BE ALLOWED IN DALLAS

City Council Passes Law Permitting Pool Halls to Have Cards

DALLAS, Oct. 10 — At the regular semi-monthly meeting of the city council Monday evening, a new ordinance was passed, allowing pool halls to have card tables, the license fee being \$1.00 per table per month.

Mayor Leif S. Finseth appointed the following citizens to serve on the budget committee: August Risse, F. J. Craven, N. L. Guy, H. L. Fenton, W. J. Burns, Earle Richardson, J. R. Craven, R. L. Chapman and C. W. Henkle. These with the members of the council constitute the budget committee and they will meet on October 21 for the purpose of organizing and selecting a chairman. Members of the city council are: Tracy Savery, J. J. Wick, C. B. Sundberg, Maurice Dalton, J. R. Allgood, H. D. Peterson, R. Y. Morrison, Dr. A. B. Starbuck and William C. Retzer.

BACK FROM PORTLAND
MILL CITY, Oct. 10 — Miss Mary Hill, daughter of the local banker returned from Portland where she has been attending Grant High School, to continue the school year here.

Murdered



Due to the killing of District Attorney John A. Holmes, of Borger, Texas, in a series of crimes which have terrorized the inhabitants, the town has been placed under martial law and the city officials removed.

LOANS APPROVED
WASHINGTON, Oct. 10—(AP)—Three loans aggregating \$3,550,000 to southern cotton and citrus fruit interests were approved today by the federal farm board.

Patrick to Get Weekly Payment From Statesman

A. M. Patrick, local fruit buyer, is confined to his home at 1165 South High street as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident. Mr. Patrick collided with another car on the Jefferson highway at the city limits Tuesday afternoon. He is under the doctor's care and is suffering from a badly sprained back and other bruises.

His accident was reported to The Statesman office as he is the holder of one of the Statesman's travel accident insurance policies. He will be paid weekly indemnity while disabled from carrying on his work.

BAKER KAYOED IN FIRST

NEW YORK (Oct. 10.—(AP)—Returning to the ring as a full fledged welterweight after a prolonged vacation, Jimmy McLarnin, baby faced slugger from Vancouver, knocked out Sergeant Sammy Baker, New York veteran of many a ring battle in the first round of their 10-round bout at the coliseum tonight.

You can't cheat FATE - but you can PROTECT yourself -

Providing Against ACCIDENT - SICKNESS - OLD AGE - DEATH

A small deposit each year possible monthly, semi-annually or annually during the earning period of your life will provide:

\$5000 in cash if you die from natural causes.

\$10000 if you die from accident.

And in case of permanent total disability:

1. Waive all premium payments.

2. Pay you \$15 per week for one year; and after 90 days.

3. Pay you \$60 per month for life; and

4. Pay \$5000 to your beneficiary when you die.

5. If disability involves loss of limbs or sight as result of accident, the company will pay you \$5000 cash IMMEDIATELY, in addition to all other benefits.

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305
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Kindly send further information to:

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Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks From The Statesman Our Fathers Read

October 11, 1904

Mr. and Mrs. John Schindler and Mr. Mitchell, a brother of Mrs. Schindler, left for a two month's trip through Washington.

Salem society is getting busy with winter enjoyments and pleasures, with Mrs. W. P. Babcock's card parties this week marking the opening of the season. The Fortnightly Euchre club held its first gathering at the residence of Judge and Mrs. F. A. Moore.

The compulsory education clause of the new labor law is weak and will require amendment, says Mrs. Millie R. Trumbull of the child labor commission who is in the city from Portland.

Donald Craig and family have

Shining-eyed and fresh for the hours that count

WHAT man is pleased at the sight of a tired-out wife... too borne-down with household duties to try to dress, too weary to look her best for his homecoming?

The women men adore are shining-eyed and fresh, eager for the hours that count.

More and more women today are finding a way to keep young, ten, twenty, even thirty years longer than their mothers.

The great strides of engineering and electrical science have developed marvelous labor-saving devices to relieve women of drudgery. Modern medical science is outwitting middle age by revolutionary discoveries in diet and care of the body.

But it is advertising that has aroused women to a realization of what these new household helps can do. It is advertising that has brought a knowledge of beauty aids and their use. It is advertising that has created a desire for those products which aid women to lead healthier, happier, longer lives.

Always read the advertisements. Keep up with the ever-onward sweep of progress. Do not let yourself be left blind.