

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager
SHERIDAN F. SACKETT Managing Editor

Member of the Associated Press

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper.

ADVERTISING

Portland Representative
Gordon F. Bond Security Building, Portland, Ore.
Eastern Advertising Representatives
Bryant, Griffith & Brunson, Inc., Chicago, New York, Detroit, Boston, Atlanta

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter. Published every morning except Monday. Business office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates in Advance. Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. \$9.00; 3 Mo. \$25.00; 6 Mo. \$45.00; 1 Year \$84.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. By City Carrier: 45 cents a month, \$4.50 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

"Challenge to Business"

READERS of The Outlook in its golden age when Lyman Abbott was editor and Theodore Roosevelt contributing editor will remember the occasional contributions of Frederick M. Davenport, state senator in New York. His articles were on subjects of government, which then was as fertile a topic for editorial effort as economics is at present; and they were marked by directness and clarity and conviction. Davenport was unsuccessful candidate for governor of New York on the Bull Moose ticket, became a professor of political science in Hamilton college, later was elected to congress where he served for many terms. He has been a visitor to Oregon this week, speaking before the Pacific Advertising Clubs association in Portland Wednesday and at the conference on higher education in Eugene last night. We journeyed to Portland to hear his address on "A Challenge to American Business".

The address was one of the sanest, most thought-provoking we have heard or read in a long time. It deserved publication in full in the papers of the state. The Portland Journal did a good job of reporting but the headline writer spoiled it by the distorted heading: "Old Economic System Dead". Quite the contrary, Davenport did not condemn the economic system; instead he defended it, at the same time calling American business men to fresh leadership in adjusting the tempo of business to conservation of human values. Dr. Davenport furnished us with a copy of his speech and said it will be published later by the United States chamber of commerce. Here we print pertinent extracts which carry along his line of thought.

The first thought which Davenport drove home was that the old order made contribution to American life, and that it was neither conceived nor developed as "an engine of oppression".

"If we consider the years between 1860 and 1920 in America, was there ever a period in the history of the world when the common man advanced so fast and so far? It has become us to call the time of the fighting edge of the older American liberalism which between 1860 and 1920 entered into conflict with materialism and greed and every foe, domestic and foreign, and steadily advanced the common weal. There was social-mindedness in America and social growth under the old economic order, antedating this generation.

"Although I draw back not one inch in criticism of certain economic as well as human phases of the old order, nothing is to be gained by the stirring of dangerous prejudice and ill will. We should never have been the country we were in 1920 if, in the earlier and simpler capitalistic period as well as in the later stage of corporate capitalism, there had not been in America a large number of men in business and government who were genuinely devoted to the common welfare as any who now live."

This is a deserved tribute to the achievements of the old order under which the common man was not "forgotten" but did share more of the comforts of life, more of blessings of liberty than under any other economic system or political form. Dr. Davenport also scoffed at the imputations that the collapse was due to the sins of a few great industrialists:

"I do not trust that theory of explanation which imputes to American business leaders generally widespread misuse of power and lack of social conscience. That theory is too simple and there are too many examples to the contrary. I do think that in the mad rush of the last generation for great corporate and financial developments, big profits, big size, American business men have never had time to give proper attention to the social consequences of what they were doing. It seems to me that business became the victim of what might be called the 'quota complex'."

While recognizing the achievements of the old order, Davenport minced no words in challenging business leaders to the spirit of today:

"The American people are now bent upon attempting to turn the resources of economic organization and energy and business leadership into the production of a wide scale, of life, liberty and happiness. They are done with putting profits and quotas first. . . . New laws and remedies, codes and programs and governmental disciplines have their place, but they are relatively ineffective unless they are energized by a right economic philosophy and a right human attitude on the part of the people and their managers. . . . Whether our present economic miseries turn out to be a vantage point in the evolution of human society, depends upon the American business leader. Upon his attitude depends whether industry will accept with sufficient promptness the new human and economic creed which in our time is being written in the heart and consciences of men; namely, that capital must receive less and laborers and consumers more; that bonuses have an unparalleled value in good will only when they are shared by executives with workers; that unemployment reserves and sickness and old age benefits must be universal."

Scorning the new philosophy which discounts old virtues, the speaker said:

"Regardless of the historic fact that civilization and democracy never started until there began to be a social surplus; regardless of the fact that capital goods will continue to wear out and somebody or something will have to save in order to replace them; regardless of the fact that thrift was the first aid in building the character of early America, there are many who have begun to look at least an individual saving as antisocial. . . . Certainly the happiness and safety of the country will be advanced when men become more disinclined to take advantage of easy bankruptcy, begin again to pay their bills and be proud of it, and look upon straggling indebtedness for what it is, a mill-stone about the neck of citizen or nation."

Davenport, a protectionist on principle, denounced "embargoistic nationalism," and remarked that his experience on the ways and means committee which framed the present tariff convinced him "that there is at the base of our industrial structure a sub-margin of protected inefficiency and incompetence, which the country could do without to its own advantage and the advantage of foreign trade."

At Eugene Dr. Davenport talked on "The Importance of the Educated Politician in the New Order". We did not hear it, but can get the gist of his ideas in the closing portion of his Portland speech when he said:

"It is an incomparable challenge to business and political leadership; not only to chambers of commerce, but to colleges and universities and all agencies of public education. The necessity is deeper than ever that the doctrine of economic and political democracy should be practically taught in terms of living reality in the schools and colleges of the land, so that when our boys and girls go out, they go out imbued with the conviction that our American system can be made to work, can be shaped to carry on. It is not fascism nor communism nor the atrocity of the super-man, nor any other system of law and authority that, as I see it, is needed to bring fulfillment to the promise of American economic life. We ought to be through with the idea that new systems, new doctrines are the goal."

That is sound gospel; and sorely needed in universities where bespectacled chits look in a book and then decide the whole economic and political machine should be dumped in the ocean and they, who have never made a peanut-roaster



Health Bits for Breakfast

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D. By R. J. HENDRICKS

A VACATION is not a real vacation without adequate hours of sleep, rest, an abundance of fresh air and sunlight. These are essential to a healthful vacation. But you can't get a healthful vacation unless you get a good night's sleep. Many enjoy the sun and are anxious to acquire sun tan, but it is important to warn against prolonged exposure to the sun. In their eagerness to acquire a tan, many vacationists become the victims of sunburn.

Some Oregon history told by Washington man: (Continuing from yesterday.) There is a correction I wish you would make. Gov. Moody appointed H. H. Hendricks superintendent of schools of Gilliam county, not Wheeler. The latter county was taken off the south end of Gilliam at a later date. All counties east of the Cascades in Oregon, Washington and Nevada were in the beginning part of Wasco County, Oregon.

"H. H. Hendricks was one of my teachers in the Roseburg public schools. So was Attorney F. C. Brodie, formerly in the law business here with E. G. Ward. When Mr. Brodie was my teacher, he had whiskers which were very dark. After leaving Roseburg I did not see Mr. Brodie again until about 35 years. He was then a court stenographer in Portland. As he no longer wore a beard, he was a very different man in appearance than my school teacher of former days.

"Before concluding my remarks concerning Roseburg, I desire to say, in my opinion, Roseburg has the most uniform and moderate climate of any town in the north-west. Only once during our residence there was ice thick enough for skating, and then only for a short time. About the only snow seen was that on the tops of freight cars coming in from the north. We had bob-sleds, but used them to coast down the steep hillsides. Portland is called the 'City of Roses', but no roses there more beautiful nor grown than in Roseburg.

"The first experience I had surveying was the year before we moved away from Roseburg. The Southern Pacific Railway company had my father connect the railway survey with some of the government corners. My brother Fred (who is now a physician and surgeon and resident of San Diego, Calif.) and I were the chainmen. We used a two-rod chain of 50 lbs. and eleven pins, one of which was always in the ground. When the head chainman had advanced two rods, the hind chainman would say 'stick', holding his end over the pin in the ground; the head chainman would then say 'stick' and stick his pin in the ground. The hind chainman would then pull up his pin, and the two would then advance, with the 'stick-stick' program repeated as before.

"When all 10 pins had passed from the head chainman to the hind chainman, that was a 'tally'. There were 16 tallies, or 80 chs. to the mile, each tally being five chs. long.

"The summer before we left Roseburg we attended the state fair at Salem and then camped at the fair grounds. To me it was something wonderful, especially the fireworks display at the race track on the night of the Fourth. After the fair was over we went to Portland, stopping at the Edmond and St. Charles hotels on the corner of Front and Morrison streets. It was something great to take a ride in those horse-drawn street cars. There was very high water in the Columbia that year, and when we visited the Oregonian office, then on the southeast corner of Stark

"DEATH SONG" By Joan Clayton & Malcolm Logan

SYNOPSIS
Seiffert Vail, the most unpopular patient at exclusive Sherwood Forest Sanatorium, is murdered. Two wounds are found on the body; one apparently from a sharp weapon and the other from a dull, rusty instrument. Dr. John Calvert and Mark Hillyer, playwright and patient, agree the wounds could have been caused by a pair of scissors. Felipa, the maid, discovered the body when she went into Vail's room to turn off the phonograph. Vail, a former opera singer, broken-hearted over the death of his wife, had a habit of repeatedly playing the record "Waiting for You" sung by himself. Dr. Calvert claims Vail had been dead an hour before the phonograph started playing. Vail shared a cottage with Willis Clendening, Milton Cross and James Ruxton. Ruxton, a former opera singer, and Dr. Calvert are rivals for the affections of Sue Faraday, Mark's nurse. Ruxton had changed rooms with Vail the day before the crime because the corner's room had a private entrance and Vail expected a visitor he wanted to receive secretly. A letter the victim received from New York is missing. Sheriff Finn asks Felipa how she knew Vail had been murdered when he had been covered and the wounds were not visible. She appears to be hiding something and, next morning, disappears. Clendening claims he saw a picture of Vail under the clock on Felipa's table, but no trace can be found of it. Mark, Bob Fowler his secretary, and Sue are discussing the case when Loren arrives.

CHAPTER XIV
"Well, well," said Mark. "A neat vanishing act." He grinned at Loren. "Going to miss her, Loren?" "Now, don't put ideas into Sue's head," he protested. "You know why I used to talk to her, Sue." Sue nodded. "Because she was homesick and liked to talk Spanish with you." She smiled at him very innocently and added, "Of course if she hadn't been pretty, you might not have taken the trouble." "Meow," said Loren. Suddenly he became thoughtful. "Say! That's where she's gone—back to Mexico. She always talked about going back some day, and I'll bet you that's where she headed for when she skipped out of here!" "Maybe," I said, "but the important thing is, why did she go?" "Why indeed?" said Mark. "That's the interesting question." He turned to Loren, smiling. "Lo gueta a usted Felipa?" he asked. "Loren laughed. 'Clara, noy,' he said, 'es una Ambrina formidable.' 'Yes, she's Spanish fluent,' Mark observed. 'Lo aprendio en 'No, en Cuba.' 'Is that polite?' Sue interrupted. 'Mr. Fowler and I don't speak Spanish.' 'It wasn't important in any language,' Mark answered. 'Spain is my favorite country, next to Broadway, but I find that I can't talk Spanish with Loren. He has been nearer B than Cuba. And he tells me Felipa is formidable, which is high praise. Maybe it's as well for you she disappeared. Sue. And,' he added, turning back to Loren, 'she's always been murdered, where were you when all the excitement was going on yesterday?' 'I missed it all,' Loren answered regretfully. 'I went to the village after rest hour to have some films developed, and I didn't even know she'd been murdered until I got back just before dinner.' 'I hope you can prove where you were during rest period,' Mark said. 'If the sheriff doesn't begin to get somewhere soon, he'll probably be prowling around looking for a suspect. You had a pair of legs like mine, you wouldn't have to worry.' Loren shot a quick glance at Sue. Then he answered lightly: 'Salem, according to its size, has produced more public men than any other city in the United States. Within a quarter of a mile of our home in Salem, might be mentioned the following: Charles McNary lived on Commercial and Ferry streets. This house is now called 'The Marion.' Across the street to the west was the post-office. As my brother and I stood on the hotel corner viewing the sights, we thought Salem was some burg and the hotel equal to any in the northwest."

"Right here I will tell you some unwritten Oregon history. Gen. W. H. Odell preceded my father as state printer. He had been elected two years before on account of the death of the preceding state printer. He was supposed to complete the unfinished terms of the deceased Mr. Odell told my father, as he understood the law, he had two years longer. Rather than go into court, they agreed to leave the matter with Judge Lord and abide by his decision. The judge was of the opinion that Gen. Odell should serve two more years. He lived across the street from us on the north end of the block, after he moved to Portland, became a member of the legislature and county clerk. He worked for A. B. Crossman, who conducted a mercantile store in Salem. He became postmaster at Salem and after his removal to Portland became postmaster there. Herbert Hoover made his home near our house when a resident of Salem and became president of the United States. The present representative in congress, Mr. Mott, resided across the street from our home when a young man. John Miro, formerly sheriff of Marion county, became chief of police and postmaster at Portland. I. L. Patterson was a state senator from Marion county, was collector of customs and became governor of Oregon. There were several other Oregon citizens who became Oregon's governors. When former Gov. George West was in Goldendale recently, he told me that Charles McNary, himself and brother Fred were the champion marble players in the Salem public schools. He and Fred used to hunt rats together in the Salem alley, shooting the 'varmints' with their .22's."

"When I was a boy in Salem, they had the horseless carriage. Z. F. Moody of The Dalles was governor when my father was state printer. My father had purchased a new set of encyclopedias and the governor desired to inspect them. My worthy sire ordered Willie to deliver the set at the governor's mansion, about a mile distant. The only conveyance handy was the baby buggy. So into said vehicle were loaded the books and 'years later' date on the set, but he did not take the main streets or have any band lead the procession.

"You may not know it, but I have been a famous artist in my time. Mrs. Belle Cooke, who resided on the block north of us, gave drawing and painting lessons. I became one of her pupils and one of my first works was a crayon of the stallion 'White Prince.' I entered the picture at the state fair under trays produced by boys under 14. I was able to draw down \$4 for two years. I was such a fine artist that no other boy would compete against me.

"I was also a great 'cup reporter.' I was the trainee to get reports for The 'Statesman' every day a circus came to town and I did not show up at the office. My father wanted to know the reason of my absence. I told him something might have happened at the circus and the paper miss the 'coop.' Of course he had to grin and bear it.

"A musician by the name of Jones moved from Salem to Roseburg and organized a boys' band. They got a contract playing for the state fair and some of the boys stayed at our house. After they went home, we organized a boys' band in Salem. Prof. Coombes, who was the leader of the Salem band, was our instructor. After the juvenile band got to going good, he took several of the players and put them in the older band. That was the finish of the junior band. Later, when attending the University, we organized a school band, gave a strenuous excursion to Albany, raised funds toward paying for the instruments. I have a baritone horn which was used in the Goldendale band for over 40 years."

Z. OFF. HUSBAND
DALLAS, July 12.—Robert E. Reed was installed as chairman commander of Marston Lodge, No. 56, Knights of Pythias, at the regular meeting last night. Other officers installed were: Clair Miller, vice; George L. Smith, master; James M. Reed, E. Hart, inner guard; L. H. Howell, outer guard. Walter L. Young acted as installing officer. Bruce Spaulding will be installed as trustee at the next meeting.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

Editor of The Statesman:
In a recent issue of The Statesman, an article appeared regarding the raising of Angora wool rabbits and implied that very few were raised in this vicinity. While the industry is new, and no one is in the business to a great extent there are quite a number starting in the business and finding it profitable.

While the breeding stock is high one may make a beginning with very small outlay, in fact a few are better to start with than many, thereby gaining experience as the stock increases. Wool from Angoras is spun into yarn in this country, but in England it is also woven into cloth, and much of our American wool is exported there.

The latest quoted prices for first grade wool is \$6.00 per pound, the cheapest grade \$4.00 per pound. They are sheared four times a year and a mature rabbit will yield from 12 to 14 ounces. The average cost of feeding is not over one dollar a year, and the care of them not difficult with properly constructed hutches. It is a promising business here in the northwest as the climate is well adapted to the raising of wool. The Farcroft strain from Walla Walla, and the Fashion strain from Canada are being introduced here. Both are excellent.

MRS. ALICE M. PRESCOTT.
Housecleaning on for Courthouse
The county courthouse here will have a thorough cleaning from ceiling to attic, with six women and two men to do the job under federal funds, county members reported yesterday. The state relief committee in Portland gave approval to this project this week. In addition to the scrubbing, some kalsomning may be done.

Inland waterways of North Carolina cover 2600 square miles.