

The Oregon Statesman

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 "No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Test of Competition

AFTER reviewing the growth of consumer cooperatives the Woodburn Independent says "it is advisable to start thinking of what we are going to do about it." Insofar as political action is concerned, nothing needs to be done, because the laws now are extremely friendly toward cooperatives, and the state has agents who give free advice as to the methods of organization. The propagandizing of the people in behalf of cooperatives may be required in order to stimulate their growth; but we are not aware of the need of additional legislation. Many cooperatives, both of producers and of consumers are flourishing at the present time.

The Independent speculates about the fate of newspapers if the cooperative organization becomes dominant, because newspapers depend on advertising, and if competition is supplanted by the cooperative there will be no advertising, which would force quite a change in newspapers. True enough; but as the Independent says, if the net result would be a better standard of living for the people, then newspapers would have to readjust themselves to the change or go into the discard.

However, the Independent, without realizing it, touches one weakness of a cooperative set-up: the lack of competition. Competition has been the stimulating agency in commerce. Where it is lacking, even in so-called natural monopolies, the result is a marked let-down in drive and push and efforts to improve service and lower price. Lacking competition, the cooperative is apt to drift to a stationary level, and a stationary standard of living, instead of a constantly improving one, which has been, on the whole, the record of the competitive system, in spite of its vices.

Cooperative organizations have suffered from another handicap: the unwillingness to pay for brains. The success of any enterprise depends on management. Where mediocre talent is pitted against shrewd business brains the latter usually win out. The cooperatives that have succeeded often owe their success to the high quality of brains the directors had sense enough to hire.

The consumers cooperative movement will probably grow. It appears to be in the way of becoming the favorite device of those who favor "production-for-use" and yet are unwilling to go the whole way toward socialism. Cooperatives are distinctly not state socialism, because they operate on a business basis, independent of government. In the past the progress of the movement has not been very rapid, chiefly because of difficulties in making them succeed in the face of the highly organized, sharply competitive system of retail stores now developed. How far the movement will go in the future will depend on how well it meets that competition, and on the service and the prices it offers the public. That is the fairest kind of test.

A Fighting Speech

THE six sad governors who sobbed out their miseries in confessing "disappointment" over the speech of acceptance of Governor Landon, should be recalled for a fresh effusion of sorrow at the radio wailing wall. If they were disappointed at Landon's speech, they were doubtless angered by the address of Frank Knox, republican candidate for vice president, who broke into the campaign with stirring oratory, with severe castigation of new deal failures and frank challenge to preserve America as a zone of free enterprise.

Knox himself is typical of that freedom. He began in the very humblest rank in society, and fought his way upward step by step, until now he is editor and publisher of one of the great daily papers of the country. He is no "economic royalist." He was born with no silver spoon in his mouth. He has not lived on inherited wealth. As he said he has always worked, because he had to work; and his success has come as the result of effort and use of brains. Naturally he has little patience with the defeatists who say the making of America is completed and all we have to do now is to keep the machine running and divide up the proceeds. He sees here plenty of opportunities for industrial pioneering and achievement.

If the six governors criticised Landon because he wavered a few years ago and gave some support to the new deal they can withhold that criticism of Mr. Knox, because Knox has been an uncompromising foe of the new deal from the time it was revealed in the NRA. Through his paper he has been a forthright fighter, and has had the satisfaction of seeing one after another of the alphabetical brood go under in the face of public opinion increasingly hostile.

In his speech Knox spoke like the fighter that he is. He charged the administration with failure "to meet its responsibility for the orderly, impartial and economical administration of the affairs of the nation." The indictment stands. Even the friends of the president cannot successfully defend him against the charge. His administration has not been orderly, but "government by guess." It has not been economical but wasteful in the extreme. It has not been impartial. Instead it has fattened on Farleyism and has encouraged class antagonisms dangerous in character.

In Candidate Knox the republican party has a man of oratorical ability, with a rich background of long experience in public and business affairs. He will probably carry the brunt of the speaking campaign; and the fighting quality of his address of acceptance shows he will wage the battle in enemy ground. The republicans will carry on an offensive, not a defensive campaign.

The governors should have another rehearsal if they plan a reply to Knox.

Politics and Oregon WPA

IN a foreword to WPA employes in a bulletin from the state office E. J. Griffith, state administrator, has this to say about politics and the WPA:

"I wish at this time to reiterate and emphasize previous statements that the WPA is a nonpartisan organization and no political activities within the organization will be permitted. With the approach of another election, it is particularly important that this rule be strictly observed. An honest, conscientious day's work from every WPA employe is expected, but their political beliefs have no part in our program. Our record for nonpartisan and honest administration is clear to date. Let each of us extend every effort to maintain that record."

Insofar as our knowledge goes of the operation of WPA in this state, its administration has been quite free from politics. No scandals have been reported and there have been no offensive odors suggestive of political intrigue. We say this because Griffith is entitled to commendation in his effort to conduct work relief on a non-partisan basis. Of course there may be counties where political influence worked to the detriment of the service; but that has not been observed locally, nor reported to us from other parts of the state.

It is conceivable that a squeeze will be put on persons on the relief rolls this fall to get them to "vote right." That squeeze would not be employed by the WPA administrators but by party underlings under the Farley whip.

Reliefers have votes and will use them. If the democrats are wise they will not try to regiment them, because the reaction would be far more costly than the gain. Except in industrial centers the relief vote, even as a unit, is hardly apt to be decisive. There are so many minority blocs of votes they are apt to offset each other.

We are somewhat inclined to agree with Farley that the election is "in the bag," but with a different meaning for the phrase. It is "in the bag" of political tricks; for the season

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENNEDY

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Few Tears Will Be Shed FOR WEEKS it has been reported that the American Liberty League was about to dissolve and disappear. Late in June there actually was a plan to have it cut its throat and die upon the door step of the Philadelphia convention. A lot of people were all ready to cheer. Recently rumors of its intended suicide had been revived.

UNFORTUNATELY they do not seem well founded. Though many would say of its demise, as Malcolm, son of Duncan, said of the Thane of Cawdor, "Nothing in his life became him like the leaving it," the league lingers on, still having its staff of statesmen, solemnly pontificating about the Constitution, profoundly analyzing the Federal finances, clattering up the desks of Washington correspondents who long since ceased to pay any attention to the league except as something to slap at.

THE PERFECT example of a political poster pigeon, the league has set an all time record for ineptitude. Its short career has been marked by a series of almost incredible mistakes. Violent and wasteful expenditures of the Roosevelt Administration. It has, itself, spent the money of its members with a singular lack of results. That does not really tell the full fatality story. Actually the league has achieved more than a hundred per cent waste, because the effects of its spending has tended to promote the very cause it aimed to cripple, cripple the movement it proposed to promote.

NO ONE WILL dispute that, from its inception, the league has been a help to Mr. Roosevelt and the New Deal. A handicap to those who opposed him and it. From the day it was launched it played into his hands. It enabled him, as nothing else could, to capitalize the silly and fallacious ideas that all his opponents were millionaires. His public relations were seized upon by the league with shouts of joy. For months few statements or speeches have come from New Deal spokesmen without some inflammatory reference to the league, which continues to fire one humble puppy performance after the other until the organization has become a national joke.

IT ISN'T only the New Dealers who use the league as a football or a punching bag. Everybody on the scene at the recent Townsend convention in Cleveland, the anti-Roosevelt speakers took resounding cracks at the Liberty League, held it up as something sinister and silly. The delegates hissed and sneered. It was exclusively composed of Republicans. In fact, that at the Republican convention, after the Landon nomination, there was a serious suggestion that an effort be made to get Mr. J. P. Morgan, the highest ranking director of the league, to make a statement denouncing Landon. It would, it was argued, be worth a good many votes to him if he should assent to it. In addition, it would put a crimp in the publicity of the Philadelphia convention, which had been built up largely with the idea of trying to lure the league as a Republican adjunct. The point now has been reached where the league is regarded as a general blight. No one has a kind word for it. For that matter it does not deserve one.

MOST of the league mistakes, it is true, have been due to sheer stupidity. The really wicked things chargeable against it are what it did to Alfred E. Smith and the unfortunate Du Ponts. It brought Mr. Smith down to a banquet which should never have been held, made him speak in an impossible setting and under the worst possible auspices. The result was a political murder. As for the Du Ponts, it is just a shame that the Du Ponts are really pretty fine people, just as patriotic and public-spirited as anyone. Four years ago they were almost solidly against Mr. Hoover and for Mr. Roosevelt. Their money helped elect him. They are a good family. Yet, one way or another, the fatuous league managers have exposed the Du Ponts to public scorn. Vast numbers of Americans these days, regard the Du Ponts as devils. There is, of course, nothing diabolical about them, nothing sinister, nothing bad. In business they are hard to beat, but politically they seem boobish beyond belief. No other family in the country would have permitted itself to be used in the way this family was used. There will be few tears shed when the league passes.

Isaak Walton Clubs Hold Convention at Coast City

MARSHFIELD, Ore., July 31.—(AP)—Members of Isaak Walton clubs from all parts of Oregon met here today for the annual three-day convention. Officers will be chosen tomorrow and Sunday's program will be featured by the fly-casting demonstration in the city park. National champions and near-champions will take part.

Twenty Years Ago

August 1, 1916
 Lieutenant Fokker, inventor of the airplane which bears his name, is pictured in flying togs.

A Washington soldier stationed at the border was married to a Pennsylvania girl by telegraph last night.

American medical relief is not being allowed by British firms to penetrate to the Central Powers.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When state printing was done in downtown Salem; life story of W. F. Keady, now of Waldport.

(Concluding from yesterday: Still quoting W. F. Keady, Waldport: "In 1875 I was a partner of W. D. Carter in a job office. Carter was then state printer. He died in 1880, and Governor Thayer appointed my father in his place.

"In 1881 my father was appointed paymaster and right-of-way agent of the Oregon Pacific Railroad company. He was elected to the lower house of the legislature from Benton county in 1882. Later he served as speaker of the house several terms.

"My grandfather, W. F. Keady, came of Scotch ancestry and was a newspaper man. For a while he published the Brownsville Clipper, at Brownsville, Pa., and, later, the Middleport Press, at Watska, Pa., and publisher of the Oregon Times, editor of the Kanakkee Gazette and of the Kanakkee Journal, which he owned.

"After going to Olympia he served as the first county clerk of Thurston county, Washington.

"After the death of Mother, Father married Lella McGuire. She was much younger than he, and now lives at Portland. Father died many years ago."

"A brother of William P. Keady, George B., for many years had charge of the printing department of Oregon State College. He was born in Pennsylvania on November 23, 1847. He enlisted in the Illinois Infantry in 1862 and was mustered out at Memphis, Tenn., in June, 1865. He worked as a printer on the Middleport Press and on the Kanakkee Gazette. In 1884 he went to Omaha, and in 1888 went to Portland and worked for the Lewis & Dryden Printing company. Later, he worked in the state printing office under Frank Baker. He became manager of the printing department of Oregon Agricultural college in 1897."

The above interview marks Salem history back several generations.

There was no state printing office as such in those days; not until a comparatively few years ago, when the state bought its own plant and put the state printer on a salary.

Governor Speaks At Coast Jubilee

Queen Dorothy of Netarts Crowned at Opening Ceremonies

NETARTS, July 31.—(AP)—Governor Charles M. Latta paid high tribute today to the Oregon coast country's battle against business odds which resulted from the disastrous forest fire a few years ago. He prophesied an increasing prosperity centered around dairy-farming and the rapidly-growing travel over the Oregon coast highway.

The governor's address was given at initial ceremonies of the annual Tillamook beach jubilee. Miss Dorothy Dolan, Netarts, was crowned queen of the festivities. Several nearby resorts are participating in the program which extends through Sunday.

The "March of Progress" pageant, the feature attraction of the jubilee, will be staged Saturday night and Sunday afternoon at the Tillamook fairgrounds. This mammoth out-of-doors production will portray the pioneer history of Tillamook county and will employ a cast of 300 people.

The jubilee program is: Saturday, "Wheels of the Band," concert, Sons of Neptune, aquatic stunts, and marathon race to Manzanita; "Weah-Kah-Nie" treasure hunt; Tillamook, "March of Progress" pageant; Oceanic dance; Sunday, Lake Lytle, fly-casting tournament, including Marvin Hedge, world's champion caster. Rockaway, comic track meet, band concert, baseball, horseshoe pitching tournament, bathing beauty contest; Tillamook, "March of Progress" pageant; Rockaway, dance.

Fair Department Heads Are Named

Five Salem men and women will have charge of that many departments for the Diamond Jubilee Oregon state fair here September 13 to 19, State Fair Director E. T. Combs announced. They comprise about 100 representatives for the various exhibits.

Assignments to the local people include: Mrs. Ruth Higgins, textiles; Mrs. W. Carlton Smith, art; swine, W. L. Grech; dairy cattle, W. A. Taylor; Charles A. Cole, land products; J. D. Mickie, dairy department.

Other superintendents will be: W. G. Rodda, Hermiton, honey and bees; F. A. Doerfler, Silverton, sheep and goats; Clyde Meyers, Summerville, horses; J. E. Finicum, McMinnville, beef cattle; William Hall, Corvallis, photographic art; and Edward Shearer, Estacada, poultry and rabbits.

Visit to Oregon Not Yet Included in Plans Of President Roosevelt

A telegram received at the governor's office Friday from M. H. McIntyre, secretary to President Roosevelt, said that no plans had been made for the president to visit Oregon this fall.

"If and when plans are made," the message read, "Governor Martin's proposal that the president participate in the dedication of the Yaquina bay bridge and the Mt. Angel flax plant will be given consideration."

Saving the Remnants



"KING OF HEARTS" by Edna Robb Webster

CHAPTER XXIII
 After the first week, she began to feel the confidence of security, as if she really belonged somewhere again, and was there to remain. Of course, she hoped that she would not always be a restaurant waitress, but she closed her thoughts to any voluntary change until she felt very sure of herself and any other future. If Mr. Bauer still retained her after a couple of weeks, she would return to Mrs. King's and relax into the comfort of same living once more. But she would not venture too much until she was sure. Recent experiences had developed her caution and intimidated her confidence.

Then, one day, Jed walked into the Fireisle, glanced about hastily for a table, and saw Lynn. His quick strides covered the floor between them and he took her hand eagerly.

"Gosh, where've you been? We've trailed you everywhere!" Then he noted her costume. "You working here?"

"Yes," she smiled, feeling warm and happy with his obvious concern. "And I like it much better than the Chariot."

"I don't doubt it. But you shouldn't be doing this, he protested with a frown of annoyance. "It's much, much better than doing nothing, but look here, if you really need work so badly, I can fix you up. Why didn't you let me know where you were when you left Mike's?"

He remembered Jack's anxiety to find her, started to tell her about it; then decided not to, as he looked down at her averted face, so white and lovely against the severe background of her frock.

"I didn't wish to bother you," she replied quietly. "But you came in for lunch, presumably. I'll find you a table," she glanced over the crowded room, chaotic with voices and the clash of china and flatware.

"Well, where and when may I see you?" he insisted, following her, weaving hasty among the tables.

Lynn hesitated. "Here's a place," she indicated, not replying to his question.

"Look here, Miss Barish, I want to be friends. I can get you a much better place than this, and I really want to help you."

"But I haven't much experience. There isn't much that I can do," she objected vaguely.

"You can't have experience at anything until you've tried it. When are you free, here?"

"I'll be home at seven."

"Well, I'll have dinner together and talk things over this evening. Okay?" insistently.

"All right," she smiled, and gave him her address. It could do her no harm to test his intentions. If he honestly could help her, why shouldn't she let him? Besides, she liked Jed Townsend quite a lot. She felt a glow of happiness at seeing him again.

The next three hours were the longest Lynn had lived for a very long time.

The shaded lights and quiet beauty of the dining-room were soothing to Lynn's weary confusion. A string trio played lilting chamber music, unobtrusively. Waiters glided about noiselessly. Jed had explained, "I thought this would be a good place to have dinner, so we can talk without shouting at each other. And we shall go to the theater afterward, if you wish."

Lynn's luminous eyes met his gratefully. "How did you know I preferred that kind of evening?"

"Don't think I was a genius and the night club hostess deceived me," he told her brusquely.

She smiled her appreciation, glanced about her with a deep content. She felt as if she had just awakened from a very bad dream and was back again with reality; perplexed and a little fearful, but so relieved and grateful that the world really was all right. It was she who had been wrong.

Presently, she ventured, "But—tell me—" and then stopped abruptly.

"I'll tell you anything," he grinned encouragement. "What is it?"

"Why did you ask Susanne to bring you a girl for that evening? Haven't you friends—of your own?"

He laughed with amusement. "Oh, sure. But most fellows try that stunt once in awhile, just to see what turns up. Not many chances like you. I drew the prize."

"Mr. Hermes a friend of yours?"

"Yeah—frat brother. He met your chattering little friend somewhere and she pressed him for a date. By the way—she's not so bad—just a little light-headed. You're recognized by the elder Townsend, whose name was in small gold letters on a closed walnut-paneled door in the much more private regions.

So she delved into her new work with zealous joy, listened intently to instructions and began to sort her first assignment of tickets with a thrill of conquest. There always was a first step, Jed had told her, and one never could tell where the subsequent ones might lead. All great enterprises were built upon feeble beginnings, all successful expeditions had their meticulous and trivial details which in themselves were not at all exciting or inspiring. She wondered about the direction and destination of her own course.

With her first week's salary, she purchased some articles of clothing which she very much needed. Her wardrobe, even in the matter of accessories, was woefully depleted. Again she was determined to live frugally while she balanced her ledger of necessities, before returning to the more desirable comforts.

Jed protested her living in the cheap downtown rooming house. But she was determined to work out her own plan, so he respected her independence. But he contrived to take her to dinner often, suspecting that such small savings to her income, though they were beyond his own comprehension, had their importance. And all the time, he said nothing to her about Jackson Thorpe having sought her in Chicago. There had been some element in the southern man's purpose which made Jed fearful for his own maturing plans, if he discovered where Lynn was. There were times when he felt a little guilty about his secrecy; but a man had to protect his own interests in the face of such obvious competition, didn't he?

(To Be Continued)

Scandinavian Club For FDR Planned

Oscar Hellstrom, chairman of the democratic national committee visited in Salem yesterday to confer with party leaders in connection with formation of a Scandinavian Roosevelt-for-president club in Marion county.

Leaders agreed such a club should be organized here, and those named to take charge of formation were A. L. Lindbeck, Dr. Floyd Utter, Dr. E. L. Brunk and W. L. Goslin, secretary to the governor, all of Salem; and George Casier of Silverton. All persons of Danish, Swedish, Nor-

700 Cars Change Ownership Daily

More than 700 automobile change ownership in Oregon daily, Secretary of State Earl Snell said Friday. During the first six months of the year an average of 713 certificates of title were issued by his office for each working day.

The total number of titles the first six months was 198,187, against 18,470 for the corresponding period a year ago.

Dealer licenses also showed an increase, Snell said. During the entire year in 1935, 538 licenses were issued as compared to 615 new operating in the state.

Ella Blier Is Appointed Secretary to McCulloch

Effective today, Miss Ella Blier will become secretary to the public utilities commissioner, Frank C. McCulloch, succeeding John Hancock who resigned some weeks ago. Miss Blier has been assistant secretary. She came to the department from Medford with former commissioner Charles M. Thomas.