## intesium

"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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#### Tugwell to Business

EXFORD G. TUGWELL has resigned his post with the government to accept a position with a private corporation. Whether he was tired of his work, had a chance at a better job, or whether President Roosevelt sort of handed him his hat the country does not know. There were numerous pre-election rumors from democratic sources that Tugwell would retire after the election. During the campaign he was "kept in the provinces", at least given no part in publicly defending the administration.

Tugwell was strenuously attacked by the anti-new dealers and painted in "infra-red" colors. Many quotations from his writings and speeches added to the pigmentation. He was indeed a pacemaker in new deal theory. His ideal was a socially directed economy, with a few at the top to blueprint the economic life of the nation. Tugwell was a mild enough person himself, but judging from his writings, he favored methods as radical as his ideas.

Unfortunately for Tugwell his ability as administrator fell far short of his theorizing capacity. Given tens of millions of dollars and a wide area of power to engage in resettlement, set up new communities, retire marginal lands, ex-Aperiment with subsistence homesteads, Tugwell failed to make a showing at all commensurate with the expenditures. The unit costs were excessive; delays were many. The organization was top heavy. Here in Oregon the experiment in resettlement has been marked by indecision and change and lack of accomplishment. In time the organization might have functioned efficiently; but it was very slow and very costly.

In one field, that of rural rehabilitation, where the problem was much simpler, the results were much better. Genuine success appears to have attended this administration, which undertook to make failing farmers self-supporting by small loans to take care of pressing debts, purchase livestock and properly farm their places under wise counsel. Many farmers in this vicinity have been tided over and remain on their places, with a greatly improved outlook.

It is rather surprising for Tugwell to switch over into business. His theory was that business as now constituted would have to make way for an entirely new type of control. He will learn much in business; and practical experience may cause him to alter some of his college views.

Observers on the left will wonder if Tugwell's retirement marks a fresh "zag" by Mr. Roosevelt, whose course remains a baffling enigma to those who adhere to strict political formhulas. The leftists will be alert to any shifts to the right; and will be prompt to accuse Roosevelt II of making the same failure as Roosevelt I,-to follow through on the revolution he launched. If the new deal theory is really translated into reality, then Tugwell will merit a place in the pantheon of its pioneers.

#### **Another Commission**

THE STATE PLANNING COMMISSION is out with a iding the creation of another commission: the State Department of Geology and Mineral Industries. The initial appropriation requested is \$50,000. The draft of the bill to be submitted to the legislature empowers the board to conduct studies and surveys in its field, and to study kindred scientific and economic questions; to cooperate with other agencies; serve as a bureau to information; collect specimens and develop a museum; assemble a library; test ore samples free of charge; study the possibilities of improved

mining methods. The proposal is one of Governor Martin's pet hobbies. At 1935 sessions of the legislature requests were made for \$15,000 for the mining board, later reduced to \$5000; but these were refused, Senator Strayer from Baker county, leading producer of mineral wealth in the state, killing the

appropriation in the senate. The report of the planning commission is not a particularly impressive document; and there are some serious objections which may be raised to the expensive program which is outlined. It would seem far more practical to tie in the mining division with the department of geology and mining now established at the State college. Laboratories, museum and libraries are there now. Creation of a new organization would perforce duplicate those facilities and expenses. Oregon is a poor state, poor in minerals and poor in wealth; and it is neither necessary nor expedient. At present the State

college cooperates with the highway department in testing property from Hon, A. Bush, its of road materials. Its professors rendered extensive service in geologic studies at Bonneville, and have done a great deal more in gathering information respecting mineral resources the conversion of which might provide industries for Bonneville power. The state survey of higher education recommended the discontinuance of the separate school of mines, which recommendation was carried out, though mining courses are continued in the school of science. It would seem a much wiser course for the state, if it wants to promote mining development, to make additional appropriation to expand the facilities and scope of work of the existing department of geology at the State college.

At great expense of time and effort the state has succeeded in eradicating a great deal of duplication at the two major state institutions. It would seem to be folly now to establish another department in a field none too rosy, whose expense would to a considerable extent duplicate that of existing agencies.

### Speakership Stakes

HERE is probably considerable "wishful thinking" in the announcement of Harry Boivin of Klamath Falls that he the printing department of the has enough pledges to assure him of the speakership. There are nearly a sufficient number of other candidates to constitute a majority; and legislators are generally halter-shy until they really see the location of the crib. Boivin's announcements may be interpreted as the old squeeze play to start the

boys climbing on the band wagon.

Republican members think they hold the balance of power; but they do not, if usual politics prevail. The democrats, holding a majority, will caucus; and the nominee of the caucus will become the nominee of the party. A year ago the caucus nominated Howard Latourette; and he was elected. However his opponent, Henry Semon, relying on his republican bloc, stayed out of the caucus. Enough republicans switched to Latourette to give him a one-voted lead. It would seem foolish for any candidate to try to win without getting the majority of the democrats, because the caucus will undoubtedly prove binding on the party members. If this is true then the Multnomah bloc with thirteen votes, counting the joint representative with Clackamas, holds a strong position; and it appears hostile to Boivin. The Lane county democrats have come out in favor of Bull of Union county, who seems to have the favor of the old Latourette organization, of which he was a lieutenant.

The friends of the Martin administration are backing Boivin, while the old Latourette organization is trying to coalesce behind some one else, with Bull the apparent favor-Ite. The stakes are not only the power in the organization of the coming legislature, but control in the reviving demo-

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

11-20-36 Adams family in pioneer Oregon like Massachusetts Adamses in pioneer American life:

And this is good old Boston, The home of the bean and the cod, Where the Lowells talk to the Ca-

And the Cabots talk only to God." -From Bossidy on the Aristocracy of Harvard.

That fling fits the original Adms family of American pioneer

It would fit the Adams family of pioneer Oregon, excepting that the Oregon Adamses did not feel aris-

The original John Adams, second president of the United States believed that it would be dangerous to extend the vote to the ordinary man-even to the mill run white man of 21 or older.

He held that the vote should be kept in the hands of "the rich, the wise and the good." And Alexander Hamilton and all that brand of patriots were in accord with John Adams.

Jefferson saw that a democracy must be democratic, a government of, by and for the people—that is white and free males of 21 or over. Even Jefferson never imagined United States in which women would have the right to vote. 5 5 5

The beginning of that development, for the United States and the world, was made on the free and open prairies and fields of the westermost west-"where men are men;" where the air is pure and the sunlight clear, and men own their own souls.

Wyoming Territory, in 1869, when she had less than 9000 people, much more than half of them men, and a large proportion of the men cowboys and chuck wagon vote, by an act of her first territorial legislature.

And she was the first commonwealth in the modern world to so recognize the natural rights of women and by the same sign to proclaim that a woman in law is a

Came then votes for women in all the ultimate west, until, in 1914, when all the far west was suffragists, excepting only Neva- piety.

Oregon went white in 1912, after five state wide elections had denied suffrage to her women.

One of the outstanding and most that crusade-was a pioneer of the pioneers - and who fought through to victory, was Abigail Scott Duniway.

But back to the Adams family

This is suggested by the finding in an old house in Salem, on one of its walls, of a copy of the Oregon Argus of date Nov. 5, 1859 then published in Oregon City. The Argus had been started there in 1855, by W. L. Adams.

D. W. Craig was employed by Adams to have charge of the printing plant and to be assistant editor. After four years, Mr. Craig bought a half interest in the propperty, and at the end of eight years, or in May 1863, Mr. Craig bought the interest of Adams and removed the plant and business to Salem, at the same time joining with J. N. Gale of the Eugene Republican. The Argus was published in Salem for six months by

Craig and Gale. Then, in November, 1863, Mr. Craig cooperated with a company that was buying The Statesman founder, and the businesses of the former Eugene Republican, the Oregon Argus and The Oregon Statesman were joined together

in the name of the latter. Mr. Craig went with the newly organized business, and remained for a long generation. Among the principal stockholders of the new company was J. W. Perit Huntington, whose life makes another story that has appeared in this

W. L. Adams had bought the outfit of the first newspaper west of the Rocky mountains

which to print the Argus. That newspaper was the Oregon Spectator, first issue that of Feb. 5, 1846, and published at

Oregon City. The original press, of the Spectator and the Argus, went to Eugene, printed the Oregon Journal of that city, and is still in use, in

University of Oregon there. For three school years, while in attendance at the University of Oregon, the writer ran that press, printing the Oregon Journal.

(Continued tomorrow.)

## Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

LONESOME There's a sort of sadness o'er a fellow creeps Looking back across bygone years: Dancing shallows passing, struggles through the deeps, Days and nights of laughter and of tears; Life, I reckon, is the same for all

And complaining makes what seems bad worse: Then why the protesting? Why the fume and fuss? Curses swift react on them

who curse; it may be that, Half dark'ning the brightness of the day;

Which makes him mopish throw things at the cat, Because old friends have passed away; Old friends who knew him with him traded trust,

In him saw that worth paying for; Friends to depend on, felt he must. Now gone, all gone, forevermore:

So a sort of sadness o'er a fellow

Nonsense passes on. turns again: Mostly very pleasant, pictures mem'ry keeps, But one does feel lonesome now and then.

It is not unreasonable, I think, to state that lonesomeness is of two kinds, healthful and unhealthful. The one is kindly, beneficial; the other, suggestive as it is of melancholia and hopelessness, is something else. Furthermore, the one produces bad poetry and the cooks, gave women the right to other produces much worse poetry. Sentiment may be a fountain of sweet waters or of bitter. I fear the individual who has no sentiment. But I fear more the individual who has too much and mostly of the wrong kind.

A certain man tells me of feeling generally out of sorts on Mondays. He says he does not know how to account for it, unless it be too much plety on Sun-"white." in the language of the day. Likely that is it-mince

> Hank Budd has been reading Carlyle of late. Carlyle says make yourself an honest man and then you may be sure there is one less rascal in the world. Yeah, man amount to? Hank, I suspect, is threatened with an attack of cynicism.

A good neighbor, when he or she leaves a neighborhood, usually leaves good neighbors behind. (Thirty or forty lines of Ruskin boiled down.)

A golfer once made a hole in one. Years ago, it was. But we still hear the patter of his little

Lese majesty! Irv Cobb says Haille Selassie looks like a Filipino bellboy on his Sunday off.

Some men look well in a derby hat. Others do not. The late emperor of Ethiopia probably chose that style of hat because the present king of England and emperor of India was at the time stepping around with a derby on his head. By the way, the king's derby, if the pictures are to be relied upon. is a size or two overlarge. A derby if it is to look well, should be neither too small or too large. Al Smith looks well in derby. But opinions differ.

Were all men agreed as to hats there would be but one style. A sameness which in the very thought of it causes a shudder.

As to ladies' hats and the styles thereof I hesitate to make any remarks. I seem to be with the minority on many questions in this day. Hundreds of newspaper wisecrackers have during the reign of the late George V flashed what they fondly hoped would be mataken for wit upon the ics has been and is Queen Mary's hat. She was a real queen, the Teck princess who married George V, and her hat was characteristic of her-plain and sensible, ever the same. I have never been disposed to make fun of Queen Mary's hat, I would not if could discuss the hat as a thing of beauty or otherwise. I have never seen a picture of Queen Mary and her hat which did not remind me of my mother. Which being the case, there is nothing for me to do but entertain an affectionate thought or two and say

Our esteemed evening contemporary echoes the demand of Prof. Ripley that business should cooperate with the new deal to effect the changes which it contemplates or has initiated. Well, the initial post-election refusal to cooperate comes not from republican New England, not from hardy Maine and rugged Vermont, but from Alabama, home of TVA. A group of four hundred firms there banded together to bring a test of the constitutionality of the social security act. Democratic Alabama, which plunked heavily for Roosevelt in both elections, offers the first resistance to the application of social

One of the recommendations laid before the interim committee on reorganization was the transfer of auditing from the secretary of state's office to the budget office. Apparently the authors of the idea hadn't read the state constitution which says the secretary of state shall be "by virtue of his office, auditor of public accounts." blueprint boys often fall down because they fail to start with the proper background of practical information.

The government is calling for tenders of ships by which it can haul supplies to Alaska; and the Seattle labor council insists the government recognize the rights of maritime unions. Why shouldn't they bring the government to terms? Didn't the unions elect the

Now an order comes through curtailing the quota for WPA relief.

That will be something of a disappointment for the folk on the relis, who voted for Santa Claus. But then they can buy a paper and read about the flood of dividends shaken out by new deal prosperity.

Union county, returned home Saturday evening with one elk, They be clarence, or all people. Clarence was half tight. He babled of jolly old England. Of hers. Reging glowed with pride. A fortune that matched her own.

A fortune that matched her own. (Continued on Page 18) Now an order comes through curtailing the quota for WPA relief.

Of this I am sure—George V of England and Princess Mary of Teck were splendidly faithful to the Victorian tradition during the more than 20 years of their reign. The next queen of Great Britain and Empress of India may have a different notion about hats. We shall see in due time.

Ah, There, Oldtimer! When all the world is old, lad, And all the trees are brown; And all the sport is stale, lad, And all the wheels run down; Creep home, and take your place

The spent and maimed among; God grant you find one face there You loved when all was young. -Charles Kingsley

A few personals: William (Bill) Thrapp, who five years ago left the office of the Prudential Insurance company here to take up work in California, is in the veterans' hospital at Portland, a very sick man from cancer . . Tressa Goheen is again on the dining room force at the Peter Pan cafe . . . Audrey Converse Watson has resumed charge of the accounts at the Commercial Book store . . . A proof-sheet of a feature service for newspapers and other publications, titled "The Church Mouse Says," written and illustrated by Naomi Phelps, talented daughter of Salem, now in New York, comes to this desk. Mighty good. Should find a ready market . . . Lloyd Rielly, late of the Schaefer drug store, departed Sunday night for Los Angeles to enter upon a course in medical college . . . Rosa Ponselle, grand opera star, has adopted a baby in Chicago . . , Edna Garfield, after a term in the hospital with throat trouble, is out and about again. Miss Garfield is one of Oregon's leading patriotic poets . . . Wilfred Hagedorn begins his career as director of the Elsinore Mickey Mouse club Saturday.

### Ten Years Ago

November 20, 1926 Evangeline Hall, Lyman Mc-Donald, Nancy Thielson, Louise Townsend and Mrs. Gene Howard appeared in a musical program at he Y.M.C.A. last night.

Banks of Marion county in favor of a county agent, industries would receive assistance.

ported that 225 million board feet of merchantable timber under jurisdiction of state forestry department destroyed by fire during

## Twenty Years Ago

November 20, 1916

C. N. Matlock, administrator of estate of Mrs. Cora Matlock, filed suit of \$7500 against Julius Ann, Silverton, on account of death of Mrs. Matlock in automobile collision October 13.

200 convicts at prison plead for appointment of warden who will treat them "humanely and fairly."

Mrs. Mildred Brooks, county recorder, led Marion county ticket in this year's election, received more votes than any other candidate with opposition, Total votes

# Women's Club to

HUBBARD, Nov. 19 .- The Hubbard Women's club met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Lester Will and made plans for a Christmas party and appointed a committee to look after the candy which always is given to the school children at Christmas time. The committee appointed is Mrs. Julius Stauffer, Mrs. Lawrence Scholl and Mrs. E. P.

After the business meeting, world of newspaper readers. One short program was held at which of these gentlemen's favorite top- time Mrs. Glen Larkins and Mrs. Lena Miller gave reports on the book, "Powers History of Oregon Literature," which the club is studying.

> Musical numbers by the girls' harmonica orchestra of White school finished the program. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting. Mrs. E. Braden helped Mrs. Will serve.

### Mrs. Howard Strout and G. E. Vannice Winners In Bridge Play, Amity

A M I T Y, Nov. 19. - Mr. and Mrs. E m i l Lindroff entertained with a bridge party at their home on Tupesday night. Five tables were in play. Mrs. Howard Strout won first prize for the women and G. E. Vannice held high score for the men.

Dainty refreshments were served to Mr. and Mrs. F. Chase Mr. and Mrs. Howard Strout, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Rierson, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Abraham, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Payne, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Dickey, Mr. and Mrs. G. E Vannice, Mr. and Mrs. Fran Rosenbalm and Mr. and Mr Lloyd Cochran,

#### Elk Hunters Return UNIONVALE, Nov. 19 .- Ersel

NIONVALE, Nov. 19.—Ersel ner. Roger sat at Regins's left. ser and J. W. Marley, who Diana was on the opposite side, spent one week elk hunting in away down the table, and part-Union county, returned home Sat-nered by Clarence, of all people.

The Big Good Neighbor



# "Sweepstakes on Love"

May Christie

Diana Darlington, of a socially prom-inent, though impoverished, family, loves the eligible young bachelor, Ro-ger Dexter, but what chance had she when the fabulously wealthy Regina Hyde had set her cap for him? Regina always got everything she wanted. Al-though Roger's family enjoyed a social prestige far above Regina's, she made up for it by the lavishness of her par-ties and her debut was to be the last word in extravagance. Diana goes to Regina's week-end party just because Roger will be there. At the United Hunts races, Diana is thrilled when Roger whispers she must save him Roger whispers she must save him five dances that evening if their horse wins—but their choice loses. Back at the palatial Hyde estate, Phyllis, an-other guest, has decided that she will other guest, has decided that she will do all in her power to help Diana win

CHAPTER III She went into Diana's bedroom before dinner. There had been rounds of cocktails in the hall, but Diana had not taken any. Diana had seemed quiet and a little distrait. She was lying on the bed now, resting.

"Wise child! Regina's eyed already! She's dragged Roger off for a set of tennis. She bet him five hundred dollars she can beat him. I hope she loses," said Phyllis, seating herself at the bottom of the bed and lighting a cigarette.

Diana said nothing but looked wistful, Phyllis said to herself: She's crazy about him!" She couldn't resist rubbing it in a little, because somehow it seemed to even her own raw deal in life if she could hurt people, even when they happened to be good sorts, like Diana,

"I'm rather suprprised at Roger with Regina. She's so obvious. She makes such a play for him. I Give Yule Treats believe he's flattered! And since he has so much money himself, it can't be that he's after. I believe he likes being commandered and bossed about!"

"Possibly," said Diana in small voice. She had a headache. The drive nome had been unsatisfactory. True, she had come in Roger's

car. But he had not seemed to be so interested in her as at the commencement of the races, Perhaps because Clarence Thyne and Maude were in the back seat, keeping up a flow of idiotic argument that was distracting. When Roger spoke, it was of Reshowed in everything. Witness her backing "Hoopla" against her father's horse, and winning two thousand dollars!

"Yes Regina's clever," Diana had agreed with forced brightness, though somehow her heart was like lead, Clarence, the fool, had started

kidding Roger about Regina in his exaggerated English accent. 'Why don't you give us poor blighters a chance, you jolly old poacher?" Clarence had chirrup-Maude had taken up her theme

song, obviously on the principle that what she had said about Regina might be repeated to her. Not one of them was a real friend, thought Diana with the exception, of course, of Roger, All that they wanted of you was money and entertainment. If you could give them neither, you were lobody. You were out. Roger said nothing of the five

dances that Diana was to give him had she won her bet. "Spoken on an impulse. He's hought-better of it," she thought

Lying on her bed before din-ner, with Phyllis sitting there and saying the wrong thing to her, she was doubly sure of it. Let Roger have Regins and be done with it. To him that hath shall be given! A party of sixteen was at din



"Let's forget about everybody else and talk about ourselves, Diana."

Of pheasant shooting in October. Of following the hounds later in the season. Of midnight adventures that might be better left untold, and of which he was the hero and manipulator.

"What a devil you've been, Clarence!" exclaimed Diana absently, looking involuntarily towards Roger, who was her ideal of a real he-man and no non-

this evening in a chifon gown of Diana thought: "And I had to wear white! I looked all washed out beside her!

Regina was talking to him ani-

matedly. Regina looked gorgeous

Washed out, and washed up! Well, make the best of the sit-

About fifty people arrived from neighboring houses and from town for the dance that followed dinner. If one were going to make a big splash at one's debut, why not be original and have a preliminary canter or two first. thought Regina,

Conventions were out. This was a new era. To the discard with the old-fashioned rules. She had engaged a small colored orchestra for the evening. In

a throaty baritone, the leader sang the newest dance hits. Roger was delightfully attentive. Regina thought it would be wonderful if she could bring him outside, it being beyond her to to the point tonight. What a tri- sit here and watch Roger and Reto the point tonight. What a tri-umph to be engaged to the one man in the world even before one had made one's official debut! What guilible fools people were to swallow that taradiddle about her being only nineteen, when she would be twenty-one at Christ-

Not that she wanted to deceive them, but one couldn't make one's debut in the twenties without

She would let Roger into the joke after he had given her an engagement ring which would be before or at her debut. It would be fun, and a triumph over the also-rans, to have Dad announce her engagement to have bed announce her engagement at the finale of

Tonight Roger seemed to have no eyes for anyone but herself. There had been times when she had thought he fancied Diana.

His eyes met hers. He smiled. His teeth were a flash of white in his deeply sun-burned face. He said, "Do you know you look about fourteen at this minute,"

the blue-blooded were gathered. plus a handsome young man o good family.

> He danced with her several times. He said charming things to her, The moon was up. Although it was October, it was a balmy night, like Spring. She would try to get him out in the rose-gard-

Tiresome Clarence Thyne, who was entirely tight now, and very obstinate, cut in on them and insisted on dancing with Regina. She argued with Clarence, She

was angry with him. He was only here in the house as her bridgepartner She had paid him steeply these last weeks for lessons in contract. How dare he? How dare he interrupt what

important moment of her life? She turned quickly from him to But no Roger was beside her. He was gone.

might easily prove to be the most

"Go and get my partner, you tool!" she said sharply to Clarence. "Go and find Roger Dexter, and apologize to him." But Roger-although neither knew it-had vanished into the

rose-garden with Diana Darling-Diana looked like a school-gir in her early 'teens as she walke beside Roger in the moonlight She had been sitting in the col servatory waiting for her partner who had gone to fetch a wrap. since she had voiced a wish to go

gina with any degree of tranquil-The moment Clarence had cut in, Roger had come swiftly to

"Let's out, woman! Out for a breath of air!" Masterfully, he had propelled her through the further dor and over the lawns and into the scented labyrinths

of the rose-garden.
Diana felt as though she walked on air. It was a divine giddi-

His arm in hers, he was so near,

She looked up at him, drank in the tall handsomeness of him is His eyes met hers. He smiled