

# FALLS CITY NEWS

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## FACE THE FACTS!

Weeks Talks About Our Navy and National Defense.

Insists on Military, Commercial, Financial and Industrial Preparedness—Let Us Be Ready for Peace as Well as War.

By JAMES B. MORROW, in the Philadelphia Record.

ONE of the Weekses, save John Wingate, the senator and the Massachusetts candidate for president—toiling as they all did among the granite humps of New Hampshire—was ever noted for his accumulation of cash or property.

They were farmers mostly, beginning with Leonard Weeks, who, emigrating from England in 1656, became the head and source of the family. Agriculture sternly practiced among the embedded rocks and irremovable boulders taught them to be resourceful and to keep at least one eye open to opportunity.

So William D., the father of the senator, was a probate judge, and once essayed to be a manufacturer. With the co-operation of neighbors, likewise alert and adventurous, he started a factory at Lancaster for making starch from potatoes.

"I will never forget the look on my father's face," Captain Weeks told me, "when, on a Sunday morning, just as we were leaving church, we saw men and boys running down the street and heard them crying: 'The starch factory is burning.'"



Captain John Wingate Weeks.

"There was no insurance—the policy had lapsed—and the fire swept away all of my father's means and put a burdensome mortgage on his farm, two and a half miles in the country.

If there had been a navy of a respectable size in 1881 John Wingate Weeks would now be a captain instead of a senator. Nor would he ever have become a banker and thus have set at naught all the traditions of the Weekses family for self-respecting, capable and wholesome poverty.

And yet a psychological analysis of inherited traits might show that the senator comes naturally by his talents for public affairs and finance. Any inquiry into his personality must include the Wingates, the chief of whom, John, an Englishman, emigrated to New Hampshire in 1660.

The Weekses and the Wingates intermarried during the second American generation—the Weekses to continue as farmers, with an excursion into potato starch, as has been recorded, but the Wingates to become soldiers, preachers and statesmen. Paine Wingate, for example, the great-grandson of John, was a member of the Continental congress and later a senator from New Hampshire.

A Big Man Physically.

John Wingate Weeks of Massachusetts, in his name, therefore, goes back to the middle of the seventeenth century. Perhaps his gifts are equally as ancient. Wherever they originated, he has made good use of them. He is well-to-do—but has less money, perhaps, than is often represented—and Republicans in Massachusetts have notified the country that he is their candidate for president. If he is nominated at Chicago in June, the main reason will have been that he is a business man. His candidacy, then, will be something entirely new in national politics.

In his measurements, Captain Weeks is a large man. A reasonable guess as to his weight would be 250 pounds. His stature, perhaps, is five feet and eleven inches. His eyes are gray and his manner is frank and hearty. While at the naval academy he could slowly raise a 112-pound dumbbell above his head with his right hand. Then, kneeling with one leg, he could slowly raise an 87-pound dumbbell with his left hand. More than that he could lower his hands to his shoulders and slowly and simultaneously put both dumbbells above his head the second time. A muscular youth, he was recommended by his principal to the "prudential committee" that called at the

academy in Lancaster on a hunt of a teacher for their district school. The school was then closed—a group of the large boys having carried the teacher into the road, slammed him down in the dirt and warned him never to return.

"Lick 'em and lick 'em good," the prudential committee said. "We'll back you up if you do."

"The third day," Captain Weeks told me, "a big, red-faced boy took his pen in hand and laboriously began to write a letter—that is, he was seemingly engaged in writing a letter; as a matter of fact, he was showing off before the school and experimenting with the new teacher. When ordered to put his pen and paper away, he smiled around the room at the pupils, who had stopped working, and then resumed his writing. "I took him by the collar, dragged him out of his seat and gave him a thorough whipping. He turned out to be the son of the chairman of the prudential committee. The old man never spoke to me again, not even when I met him in the road, he riding in a buggy and I walking to of from my work."

Went to Sea for Two Years.

On his graduation at the Annapolis Naval Academy, young John Wingate Weeks went to sea for a cruise of two years. Seventy men were in his class, but there was room for only 10 of them in the navy. The navy itself consisted of but five steam vessels classed as frigates, and they were obsolete and unfit for active duty. George Barnett, his room-mate, went into the Marine Corps and is now a major general and the commandant of that branch of the naval service.

In Florida, where he had been engaged as a surveyor on a railroad, the late Midshipman Weeks learned that an old firm in Boston was going out of business. One of the partners had died and another had become blind. Henry Hornblower, a son of one of the partners, and the youthful Mr. Weeks bought the business, the latter borrowing the money with which to begin his career as a banker and broker.

Hornblower acted for the firm on the floor of the Boston Stock Exchange. Weeks kept the books and waited on the customers as they appeared. In a few years the two young men had offices all over New England and in cities as far away as Chicago.

"I got my first valuable business idea from a famous New England dressmaker," Captain Weeks said to the writer of this article. "A friend who came to spend the night at our house was talking to Mrs. Weeks while I was reading a newspaper. I heard her say that she had bought a dress in Boston, and that soon after, on returning to the store, the proprietor, noticing her at the counter, asked if she had purchased the dress she was wearing at his establishment. On learning that she had, he said:

"It is not right. Please give your name and address to the clerk and we shall correct the matter at once."

A Story of Great Ailure.

"But," the woman replied, "the dress is satisfactory to me. Whatever is wrong is so small that it is not worth mentioning."

"Small to you, madam," the man answered, "but very large to us."

"And do you know," the woman told Mrs. Weeks, "the dress was not only taken back, but it was kept and I was given a new one."

"I repeated the story to my partner next day," Captain Weeks said, "and from that time onward we tried to please our customers before we thought of ourselves and the probable profits we could make in our transactions."

Three years ago, following at once his election to the upper House of Congress, Captain Weeks sold out to his partners and dispensed of every interest that might be thought, even indirectly, to influence his judgment as a lawmaker. It is said in New England that he has always been very careful about his reputation as a business man. An anecdote told of him in State street, the Wall street of Boston, shows how his sensitiveness to public opinion on one occasion proved highly profitable to his partner and himself.

A run on a bank in which Captain Weeks was a director, though he owned but \$900 of the stock, threatened, so he feared, to injure his standing in the community. He spent a day and a night at the bank, pledged two-thirds of all the property he and his partner owned for the payment of the bank's debts, and put through a re-habilitating plan under which the shareholders were assessed 50 per cent. on their holdings. The bank was saved, but some of the frightened shareholders sold out. Their interests were promptly bought by Captain Weeks. The bank prospered and later was combined with other large banks. Boston financiers say that V. r. Hornblower and Mr. Weeks ultimately made \$250,000 on the stock which they purchased when the bank seemed to be on the verge of ruin.

When I asked Captain Weeks about the matter, he said: "I was a young man and couldn't afford to be a director in a bank that had closed its doors in the faces of its depositors, many of whom were poor and most of whom were small merchants and wage-earners."

"How," I asked him, inasmuch as he was a sailor himself once, and is now on terms of intimacy with many high officers, "would you describe the navy of the United States?"

"At the outbreak of the war in Europe," he answered, "our navy, in my opinion, was the second best in existence. Authorities for whom I have great respect did not agree with me. They ranked our navy third or fourth

## Mrs. Grace Hulbert Wins Piano

Voting Closed at 4 O'Clock Saturday Afternoon and Judges Count the Ballots.—Mrs. Hulbert Leads by 108,950.

According to terms of contest the ballot box closed at 4 o'clock last Saturday afternoon and was turned over to the judges. The count showed that Mrs. Grace Hulbert had 174,850 and Lota Bradley came next with 65,900, Mattie Ferguson 7,175, Clara Sampson 6,900, Ruth Lewis 6,575, Ruth Gottfried 2,200, Iva Newman 2,075, Mildred Chapin 1,150.

The contest throughout was conducted in such a way that there was no chance for any unfairness, diligent work, improving each minute as it went by was what landed the piano. While there were several long-time subscriptions turned in we will say that Mrs. Hulbert turned in enough yearly subscriptions, coupons and store votes to have won the piano without a single long time subscription. All the other contestants, who worked at all have received prizes commensurate with the efforts they put forth. All were more or less

—some giving France second place and some believing Germany was stronger at sea than ourselves.

"I still think that in ships alone we were the equal of France or Germany and much the superior of Japan. Our officers are the ablest in the world; our crews are the most intelligent. No nation gives its officers the training that is given to the naval officers of the United States. And the men in our ships, coming from farms and villages, in large part, are the finest morally and physically afloat."

"In my days, back in 1880, let us say, the sailor on shore leave who returned to his ship sober was keelhauled or otherwise punished by his mates. All that has changed. Intoxicated sailors are seen no more on the streets. Our men are sober, serious and capable. When an estimate of any navy is made, the personnel, as well as the ships, must be considered."

Lessons of the War.

"So I had thought that only Great Britain excelled us as a naval power at the outbreak of the war in Europe. Since the war started, France and Germany have been building ships. Our rank just now, therefore, is uncertain. But we have a good navy. Still, it should be much larger."

"Has the war taught the world any naval lessons?"

(Concluded on page 2)

## JAIL PENALTY ASKED

Livestock Men Say Meat Combine Crushes Them.

## MANY FEED LOTS ARE EMPTY

Ex-Governor of Kansas Says "Fines Are Jokes" and That Producers and Consumers Pay Them. Competition Is Denied.

Washington, April 4.—A former Kansas Governor, W. R. Stubbs, and a former Missouri judge, W. H. Wallace, who said they had learned by raising cattle themselves that meat packers, by price-fixing combinations, were crushing livestock growers, pleaded with a House judiciary subcommittee today to aid in inaugurating sweeping reforms in the packing industry. They appeared as counsel for Western growers and feeders.

Speaking on the Borland resolution, now before the subcommittee, which would order a Federal Trade Commission inquiry to determine whether the packers are violating the anti-trust laws, they indorsed the proposal strongly and suggested making laws prohibiting the restraint of trade in food-stuffs generally more stringent. Jail sentences instead of fines were particularly urged.

"Fines are jokes," Mr. Stubbs declared. "They are not effective. The producers and the consumers pay the penalty. Anyone who juggles with the prices of food when millions are struggling for bread should be imprisoned and not fined."

handicapped on account of the times being very close, but on the whole the contest has terminated very satisfactorily. The News goes into practically every home, where they read, in Falls City and vicinity.

The Publishers' Music Company of Chicago, who furnished the piano performed their part of the contract right up to the dot. We have never done business with a company who were more pleasant to work with than this company. Probably, because each stood square up to the contract and did not attempt to evade any part of it.

We desire to thank the judges and the contestants who worked in the interest of the News, as well as themselves, and the people who kindly assisted them. If the people will send in their news items it will be possible to make the News a good paper, one worth reading. Cooperation is necessary.

Food Lots Declared Empty.

"Forty per cent of the feed lots in this country are empty because of present market conditions. Nearly every stockman that I know believes that there is a packers' trust."

Mr. Wallace, who prosecuted the James train robbers, heatedly denounced the alleged packing combination.

"We are after a worse crowd now than the James boys," he declared. "These fellows steal more money in a week than the James boys did in their whole careers."

On one occasion, the judge asserted, he received only one bid on a bunch of cattle at the Kansas City yards, and learned later that they were divided between two packing concerns.

Arthur Meeker, vice-president of Armour & Co., questioned the accuracy of the judge's statement regarding one buyer for two houses. Walter L. Fisher, attorney for the American National Livestock Association, injected the declaration that he would be able to prove that such a practice was not uncommon.

## Cattle Divided by Packers.

"Fisher produced a sales slip from the Kansas City yards, which, he declared, showed that one buyer had bought 86 cattle from a raiser and that Morris & Co. and the Cudahy Packing Company had divided them equally.

The session was enlivened by exchanges between Mr. Fisher and Mr. Meeker over the proposal of the packers to submit their books to the Department of Agriculture to prove that they are not making an unfair profit and the counter proposal of the producers that a tribunal with subpoena powers make the examination. Once Mr. Meeker declared that he was willing to have an inquisitorial body with subpoena powers conduct the examination, but later insisted on his original proposal of leaving the proposed investigation to the Department of Agriculture.

M. L. McClure, of Kansas City, president of the National Livestock Exchange, testified that restricted competition was responsible for the failure of cattle raisers to make money.

## Continuing On The Lookout for Bargains Of Merit For Our Customers

Recently we bought an excellent table peach now on sale, special	.15
1 gallon coal oil	.15
Perrydale Sunshine flour, per sack	\$1.30
An excellent table Pea, per can	.10
A good grade canned Salmon, per can	.12 1-2
3 cans Astor or Country Club milk	.25
12 1-2c dress Gingham, now priced	.11

Our idea is to sell as low as possible along cash price lines with the expectation of making collections on time accounts at short intervals.

Remember our 3 per cent coupon slips. Get them they represent money to you.

## Selig's Cash Price Store, "Meeting and Beating Competition".

### Schools Visited by Supt. Reynolds

During Week of March 27-31, 1916.

Visited the Independence Schools last Tuesday and Buena Vista Wednesday. Found the schools in very good shape. Wednesday evening I went to a very enthusiastic meeting of the Parent Teachers Association at West Salem. This meeting was very well attended and a good program was rendered by the pupils of the school.

Thursday I went over the Red Hills to Pioneer. Visited the school in the morning and held a rally in the afternoon. They did not have a very good attendance as the people were too busy farming. A good program was rendered by the children. Frank M. Neal is teaching at Pioneer.

Friday I visited the Oakhurst School in the morning and held a rally in the afternoon. Had a good attendance with a large number from the Teacher's Training Class from the Falls City High School. A good program was given by the children and an excellent lunch served after the Round Table Discussion. Miss Mildred Chapin is the teacher at Oakhurst.

Friday evening a Parent-Teacher's Meeting was held at Hopville in conjunction with a basketball. The receipts of the evening were \$24.75. A very pleasant social evening was spent.

### OLD MEN WHO ARE NOT OLD.

It was with considerable pride and admiration that the country followed the progress of the dashing cavalry column which broke all marching records in the first few days of the Villa chase. Hale and hearty youngsters, seasoned by months on border patrol duty, they were fit for just such an exploit. But it was with a shock

that the country learned of the leadership of this hard-riding, hard-fighting cavalcade. No intrepid youth rode at the head of the column which made forty miles a day over hills and desert waste and finally dashed fifty-five miles in one stubborn ride and struck the fugitive Villa column at the peep of day. A man of sixty-four is Colonel Dodd; sixty-four, and booked for retirement for old age in July.

The fact that the leader of this exploit must pass out of active service because of an arbitrary age limit fixed by regulations is another evidence of how slowly Americans adopt the efficient military methods of European armies. Who can name a distinguished leader in Europe under sixty-five? One of the great Generals in command before Verdun is eighty, and yet his daring and aggressive tactics have gained for him the sobriquet of "The Devil of Metz." Dewey at sixty-four was in his prime, and for many years after his retirement age the great American commander was well equipped mentally and physically for active service. General Miles at seventy was able to make the ninety-mile test ride in less than a day without inconvenience.

The mere age of sixty-four does not indicate that one is an old man. He may be younger in mental and physical vigor than the man of forty-five or fifty. He who has led an active and normal life may be at his highest state of usefulness and professional efficiency at sixty-four. If he is mentally and physically sound the chances are his judgment will be better and his wisdom riper than were he fifty-four. The retirement age should not be fixed arbitrarily. There are men who are unfit for further service at fifty. There are others who are at their best at sixty-four. Half a dozen Generals have proved this in Europe, and Colonel Dodd has provided cumulative evidence.—Oregonian.