

PORTLAND NEWS FLAYS EDITORS

PORTLAND NEWS DISPELS A
SMALL TOWN EDITOR

Has Low Intelligence

Basic and Facts by Oregonian Shows
Country Weekly Has More
Bearing Than Daily.

The Portland News, a cheap, yellow sheet of a daily that delights in big headlines, sensation and comics, last week gave a mean, cowardly dig at the state's weekly papers—the "country paper," because some of those papers were supporting a certain senatorial candidate. We don't care who they support, there isn't a one of them that doesn't possess more newspaper brains than the News editor. The Portland Oregonian answered him good and plenty and fraternally came to the assistance of the Scio Tribune, who the News editor choose to belittle. Here is what the Oregonian says in part only:

"But we think that the good people of Scio, and the country round about, have heard of the Scio Tribune, though the News would discredit the Tribune's editor and disfranchise its subscribers because Scio lacks the dubious privilege of ethical and political guidance by the News. And equally we think that every country newspaper which is supporting Mr. Steiwer, as well as those which are not, is favorably known to a majority of those who reside in its district of publication, and has a share in their lives and a place in their thoughts, and a part in their instruction. The News may never have heard of them. It is of small consequence that this is probable—more, it is of no consequence. Yet in their fields let us trust, even as this particular newspaper believes, they are representative in greater degree than is the News in its field, and possess more of the public confidence, and are superior in faithful service. It is an outworn shabbiness of the metropolitan hick—than which no specimen is more verdant than the News—to sneer at the country press.

"Editor Boalt of the News, who signed the editorial we here discuss does not know the country editor, and does not care to know him, and would not know him though he saw him at his tasks of public service. He would brush the evidence of merit aside, for facts are so much deadwood to the flippant. They are cumbersome to the jester. They distract attention from the motley that pleases him so, and they hinder the bells that jangle. No Editor Boalt is not acquainted with the country editor, nor ever can be. He would not comprehend the earnestness, the directness, the unselfish contentment of the type. And we must add, as is our sure belief, that to the country editor this pranking, restless scribbler from the city would seem quite as fantastic and improbable.

"But we know the country editor and know him well, and it is The Oregonian's boast that it knows him. There is never a time, as there never has been a period in its long history, when The Oregonian has not an hour in which to weigh the comment of the country press—which is the comment of a state and not the comment of a single city, though that city is the metropolis. We know the country editor for a man of sincere and forthright opinion, who is not ashamed to share mechanical labors with his printers if by so doing he may strengthen the paper he publishes. We know him for one who interprets, with remarkable accuracy in nearly every instance, the spirit and thought of his home town. If it is a pleasant bondage, and like King Arthur in his armor, a man standeth straight in it.

"If aught that the News has said of country editors—and observe that its cruel flippancies were inclusive of all—was true in a relatively remote past, it no longer is true save for exceptional instances of incompetency. The country editor has found himself, and the equipment of his office, as the contents

of his columns, gives the lie to these slanders of squalor and beggary. The pork-for-subscription era is happily ended, and more and more the trained newspaper men of the colleges are turning to the country field. Commonly the country newspaper looks prosperous, and is prosperous, and you may stake your last dollar on the certainty that it did not purchase its prosperity by pandering, or by pranking, or by twisting such news as it prints to suit the purpose of a private end.

"And so you never have heard of the Scio Tribune, Editor Boalt? And the News is puzzled to know just who of any consequence ever heard of it? The Tribune is of five-column pages, of which there are eight. It publishes the weekly happenings of Scio, Shelburn, Franklin Butte and Lyons, and it offers two columns of editorials. Its print is clean and bright, as are its pages, item by item. In fine, it is such a country paper, minor as it is, as must constitute an unregarded lesson for the News and its editor, in both manners and ethics."

Just So.

A real estate man, who was always

coming home with tall stories of sales running into thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars, was accosted one evening by his son, aged 11, who announced:

"Well Dad I've sold the dog."
"You've sold the dog?"
"Yup."
"What for?"
"For \$10,000."
"Ten thousand dollars! What are you talking about? Where's the money?"
"I didn't get money, Dad, I got two \$5,000 cats for it."

We all know a pessimist is one who looks on the dark sides of things, while an optimist is one who looks on the bright side. Which had you rather be? Of course, we all want to be optimists, and why not? Isn't it lots more pleasant to meet someone who is happy and who looks on the bright side, than one who is a grouchy sort of a person, and always looking on the dark side. If you happen to feel a little down in your shoes because things don't go exactly right, don't it just make your heart warm up and get to going right, when you meet a jolly chap, who tells you that things will be all right. But

say! When you meet a pessimist, and certainly is a good one. Try it and he encourages you in no way, except see for yourself. If everyone did, to feel a little more down in your shoes, it's not very encouraging. in this world and surely no one would Happiness is partly a habit, and it make any serious objection.

Sweet, Tasty Meats

THE CHOICE OF THE LAND—ALWAYS FRESH AND TENDER



"Quality and Service"—Our Motto

Central Point Meat Market

I. D. LEWIS, Prop.

VOTE AGAINST HIGHER TAXES

Oregon's total bonded debt is already

\$166,000,000

Its per capita state debt is the highest in the union

The Housewives' Council "Water and Power" Amendment would permit a new political board to issue \$53,000,000 more bonds, or an increase of 32 per cent to start state adventures in irrigation and power.

VOTE 337 X NO

AGAINST AN ISSUE OF \$53,000,000 OF NEW BONDS
AGAINST AN UNLIMITED AMOUNT OF NEW TAXES
AGAINST CREATING A BOARD OF POLITICIAN-DIRECTORS
AGAINST ENROLLING A NEW ARMY OF PUBLIC OFFICIALS
AGAINST PARALYZING INDUSTRY BY BUREAUCRATIC DESPOTISM
AGAINST REVOLUTIONIZING OUR FORM OF GOVERNMENT
AGAINST A WILD JOY RIDE WITHOUT BRAKES AT YOUR EXPENSE.

In Self-defense

Vote 337 X NO! in November

The California Oregon Power Company

Paid Adv. by Oregon Public Utility Committee—Opposed to the Housewives' Council "Water and Power" Bonding Amendment—424 Pacific Building, Portland, Oregon.