

The REGISTER'S EDITORIAL and FEATURE Page

C. J. READ, Editor and Publisher

The Ashland Register

Semi-Weekly Paper Published at Ashland, Oregon  
Formerly the Central Point and Ashland American

Office at 372 East Main Street  
BUSINESS AND NEWS PHONE 95

One Year \$2.00

Advertising Rates Given on Application

Entered at the Postoffice at Ashland, Oregon, as Second Class Matter, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Member STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION  
Member NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

THE TRAINING OF YOUTH

(By Rev. Hugh T. Mitchelmore)

The training of youth for life is not a new problem. It is as ancient as the family and as modern as today.

We need an enrichment of the individual's personality, the high utilization of his instinctive powers and the achievement of a free, but co-operative place in society.

Education in America specializes on the impartation of information, the storing up of the mind with mathematical, grammatical, historic and scientific facts. We must have that force back of these which furnishes meaning and purpose, goal and drive to all the rest—We must have God.

The addition of God to our educational system does not limit in the least the so-called secular education. Instead of limiting we must liberate. True freedom is not "a tightly buttoned up" system of thought, bound up with prejudice against all things which will not fit into either spiritual or materialistic categories. The spiritual interpretation of life is not averse to study in the scientific field, but insists there is a field of spiritual reality which is perceptible to the eyes of faith.

Religion belongs to education. The state cannot give it. The church must do this primarily through the home and the stimulation of those ideals and practices of family religion which ballasts the life of the youth with steady spiritual conviction that no winds of temptation or opinion can drive it to shipwreck. The church school must furnish the youth with the spiritual power which is necessary to fit them to live their best, to live clean, courageous, socially useful lives.

If our youth fail to reach the best that may be theirs then those who have the power to teach, the family and the church, have fallen short of their highest possibilities.

WILL PENDER REGAIN LIBERTY?

The Daily News

John A. Pender, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Daisy Wehrman and her three-year old son at Scappoose, Oregon, September 4, 1911, and who was pardoned from the state penitentiary September 11, 1920, is a convincing example of the loose policy of paroling and pardoning convicts from the state prison.

October 26, the pardoned murderer walked into a trap in Portland, and was barely prevented from dealing death to a 15-year old girl who had been used to apprehend him, and after he had attempted to assault her.

Since the recent arrest he has been identified by various women as having assaulted them or of having been in neighborhoods where other dastardly crimes were committed similar to that of the slaying of Mrs. Wehrman and her little son.

Developments have proved Pender one of the most dangerous sexual perverts in the country. There is no longer any doubt but that it was he who crushed the skulls of Mrs. Wehrman and the little innocent boy with a hammer, and then riddled their bodies with bullets after he had assaulted the woman. The same fate would have been meted out to the 15-year old girl who was used to trap the fiend had not officers acted quickly.

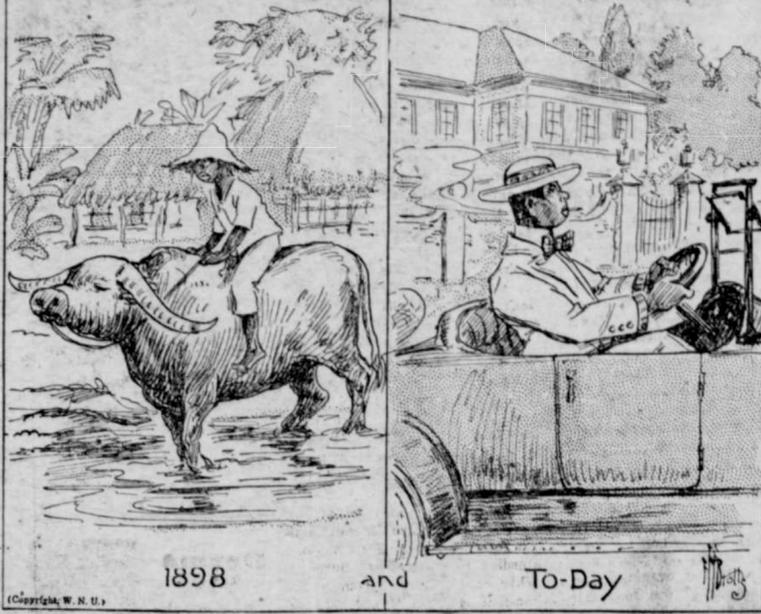
The fiend in the guise of a human being has been plying upon the public since his unconditional pardon in 1920. Several little girls have been murdered since then and circumstances point the finger of suspicion at Pender. There is no telling the total of his list of outraged victims.

It was Oswald West, who, as governor commuted a death sentence imposed upon Pender to life imprisonment. It was Ben Olcott who, as governor, issued a conditional pardon to Pender in 1920, following a recommendation of the state parole board. What a sad mistake the former executives made when they permitted the fiend to live and turned him out to prey upon women and girls. It is with great relief that we learn that Pender is to be returned to the penitentiary to spend the remainder of his life.

But will he remain in confinement the remainder of his life? Is there not strong possibility that oversympathetic men and sob-sisters will secure his release 15 or 20 years from now?

American "Imperialism"

AND WHAT HAVE WE DONE FOR THE POOR FILIPINOS?



If we are to judge from the past, that very thing will happen and a rapist and murderer again be released to prey upon helpless girls and women.

THE GRASS NIBBLERS

"I expect nothing from the middle class of humanity. They are but so many sheep nibbling at the withered grass of life." Thus Jim Tully, hobo poet, after wandering up and down the highways and by-ways that are this America. It is a poetic bit of pessimism, a poetic bit of nonsense. Not that much of what he has to say in his observations on the republic is not true. Much of what almost anybody says is true, including the more violent inmates of our institutions for the feeble-minded. He believes we are money mad (where have we heard that before?) and that we are controlled by bankers and lawyers and merchants and thieves. All in all, he draws a dismal picture. But it is a misleading picture or, if it isn't, then this is one heck of a country in which some 110,000,000 of people live and move and have their monthly installments.

Regardless, however, of the degree of accuracy with which Mr. Tully has drawn up his indictments, we bid him to take heart with respect to this grass-nibbling middle class of ours. Does the good fellow realize that the history of America and her progress is little more than the history of the "great middle class?" Abraham Lincoln, for example, is a notable instance of what the great middle class can do when it takes a nation. The hobo poets weren't expecting a darned thing of humble Abe Lincoln in the year 1859. But just look what they say about him today, in 1927. Out of the woods and underbrush, a typical representative of the so-called lower stratum of our society, one Andrew Jackson made his way.

This democracy of ours is a direct outgrowth of the dreams and efforts of the great middle class. It has its weak spots, goodness knows, and what the politicians can do to it at times is a sight to see, but folks are moving along beneath its comparatively beneficent protection—moving along. The great middle class may nibble a lot of grass, but it isn't withered grass. It is the long-stemmed, succulent life-giving herbage that builds brain and brawn and now and again, sets men's souls on fire. We aren't mad about money. Honest we aren't. All we care about is the things that money will buy. Americans are so notoriously great spenders that the sight of a flock of our home-grown tourists approaching the shores of foreign land sends the darts of good cheer and parsimonious anticipation shooting through that land like needles through a pin cushion.

But criticism is good for us. There's a whole lot for even us to learn yet. Really there is.

LIFE AND GROWTH

Luther Burbank held a philosophy of life that brought inspiration and hope. He believed that growth and development was not merely material, that it was an incentive to the spiritual life. In one of his last letters he wrote:

"Life is growth—a challenge to environment. If we cannot meet our everyday surroundings with equanimity and pleasure and grow each day in some useful direction, then this splendid balance of cosmic forces which we call life is on the road toward misfortune, misery and destruction.

WOMAN'S PAGE

By Florence Riddick Boys  
Copyrighted  
Plymouth, Ind.

FLOWER BULBS

Some of us resolve every spring that certainly next fall we will plant a profusion of bulbs and then, when fall comes, we get busy and neglect it. Now is the time, and what joy they will be to us along about Easter time!

There are scores of varieties of tulips to choose from. The Darwin is a wonderful variety. Narcissus is lovely planted under a tree or along the edge of shrubbery, where it will come up year after year, just as if it naturally grew there. A few hyacinths, near the house foundation, will give a touch of dignity. Then there are the little crocuses, which come right up and bloom through the snow. They are to be scattered over the lawn.

One rule is to set the bulbs in the ground twice as deep as they are thick. Some people put hardy tulips a foot underground and thus save themselves the trouble of removing them every year. After the tulips have died down, they simply set out pansies or some other flowers over them and then, next spring, lo and behold, here the tulips are out, chirp as can be, ready to welcome the first robin.

To set the crocus in the lawn, one merely cuts a slit in the sod, makes a hole in the soil and slips the bulb under. The crocus, being small, does not need to go very deep. The richer the soil, the better the bulbs will do; but do not use fresh manure on it.

FAR FROM SCHOOLS

Mothers, whose children find school a bit irksome, should remind them of places where children live twenty-five or more miles from school and are thus deprived of all the pleasant associations and activities of school life. In some remote places, Outpost Correspondence schools help such children through the first eight grades. Our little ones may "wish the school house 'would burn'" or some fate consign them a vacation but a week at home with the measles is likely to make them see school in a different light. Mothers can help by taking an interest in the teachers, and always speaking an approving word for everything which concerns school life. The attitude of the child toward his school is very much a reflection of what he hears of it at home.

Burns—Levens Hotel to be doubled in size.

Pendleton—James Maloney ranch, 900 acres, has crop of 48,000 bushels wheat.

OREGON

Or a Romance and Adventure in and of the West

By DAVID MARK

216 Central Ave., Ashland, Oregon

"Do you really think that the Court will decide in the State's favor?" asked Miss Louise Leonard, of her companion and associate attorney, Donald Waldo.

The question was asked on a beautiful June afternoon on a balcony on the east side of the State capitol building at Salem, Oregon. The speaker was a lady of attractive face and form. Her eyes were a dark brown. Her complexion a light olive, chin full and slightly dimpled, above which was a mouth that when it twitched spelled mischief. Her lips were temptingly attractive but free from sensuality. Her companion was a man of such physique that the most critical could find but little to criticize. The two were a couple that would cause any one to look upon with admiration and to give a second glance in passing.

Man and maid had a tired look, as well they might. The scene spread out before them from the balcony was a beautiful restful one. Looking east from where they set they could see the beautiful Salem prairie extending about four miles to the opposite side being stopped on the left by a fringe of trees that formerly was a forest that divided the Salem and Howel prairies and on the right by the far famed Waldo Hills. Further east could be seen the fir clad Cascade mountains rising tier after tier until the farthest, one touched the eastern sky. On both the northern and southern ends of the line of vision stood, sentinel like, the snow clad peaks of Mount Hood and Mount Jefferson, looking much like glittering diamonds, as they reflected the glittering rays of the western sun.

A scene more beautiful than the one thus spread out to the view of the two seated high up in the eastern wing of the Capitol building would be hard to find even on the western coast of the U. S. A.

"We surely ought to win this case for the State," replied Donald Waldo. "We have submitted the best and strongest briefs, to the Court that it is possible to submit. Constitutional provisions and constitutional law are on our side of the case, also municipal laws, that have been lately enacted, sustain our case. True enough we had little precedents to offer, but what little precedent the opposition had to offer has been made of no avail or void because of recent Constitutional Amendment. Nevertheless the opposition is bitter and cruel as the grave. I have gotten several letters, lately that do not conduce to sleep "privilege" dies hard, if die it must. Just what influence, dire threats made by purchased hirelings may effect the Court Mind I do not know. Expediency backed by selfish interests so influenced the Court Mind in the famous or infamous, just as you like, Dartmouth College Case in 1819, that the Court rendered a decision adverse to the State of New Hampshire. Said decision robbed the Government of much of its powers. Subsequent decisions of the court have robbed governments, both Federal and State of powers that might have protected the people but have failed to do so, because of said decision.

The two persons described at the beginning of this story were descendants of Pioneer families. They were associates together, assisting the Attorney General before the Supreme Court in a case that had come before the Court from the Circuit Court of Multnomah County, coming to said Court from Precinct No. 10. John Doe, et, al had brought suit for \$300,000 damage against Precinct No. 10 for failure to provide John Doe et al with employment. JUDGMENT IN FAVOR OF THE PLAINTIFF was rendered and a court decree was given for payment of the amount asked for, also an order demanding that the proper offi-

cial of the precinct hold a special election within its borders for three precinct-Labor Commissioners, constitutional provision and municipal Law, having provided that they should, said laws had provided that when such officials were elected and qualified their obligations, powers and duties were such that they should provide work to those seeking work. The case was appealed to the Supreme Court. The case elicited great interest within and without the state. The crux of the contention was. Does organized society, as represented by the state, or any fractional part thereof, owe the people an opportunity to work? As two hundred years before, the question agitating the eastern American people, was taxation without representation, so now the question agitating the people of a western state was, Does the state owe the people thereof the right to work, without exploitation, Or should industrial freedom be the heritage of everyone?

Oregon, a Son of his Father, the people, and of his Mother society, insisted that his powers and duties were such that he should and that he would do so through his agents or representatives, the officials. Hence the case in Court. Hence those characters introduced at the beginning of this story. Donald Waldo was Assistant to Attorney General, Miss Louisa Leonard was his assistant.

The question and its decision was with the Supreme Court. Excitement was running high. The people had begun to feel the blessing and benefit of Industrial Freedom. Progress thereto had been slow. Hinderances many. In spite of the many hindrances the labor question was being solved. Distribution of the products of labor were more equitably and just. Dull care, and the fear of want, due to the uncertainty of remunerative employment, was disappearing. A happiness and freedom unknown before existed. The blessing of the social compact, Government, came direct to all. Self employment because of public or collective ownership of Collective used industrial and commercial properties with their use supplied abundance for every one. "The meek were inheriting the earth."

Where municipal, public initiation in industry and commerce had displaced private corporate in-latte industry and commerce the blessing described existed. Shall the divine or legal, right of the Exploiter go the way of the divine or legal right of the king and priest of a former age? Shall the divine right of the profiteer go the way of the slave owner of the past? These were the momentous questions that the populace so anxiously waited for the answer this June after noon. In the factory and shop, they waited more anxiously if possible, than in the field. Women as well as men had tasted of the blessing of Industrial Justice. Equality of opportunity in the labor or work world was something to tie too. It was a condition new to modern civilization. In many Christian, co-operative, Industrio-Commercial cities, made such because the provisions of their Charters were such that, upon their, the charters adoption, such a city, person or corporation, was born or created. They were Christian persons because a provision in the Charter included the Golden Rule as taught by Christ Jesus.

(To be continued)

Brooks—Japanese gardeners give carload celery toward building Japanese school.

Umatilla County produced \$15,000,000 in crops and products this year.

Grants Pass—Bulb growing developing into great farm money-maker.