



New Year Greeting

M. C. Bressler & Son
HARDWARE

INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Picher starts street and alley improvement program.
Salem—Hunt Bros cannery will double capacity.
Portland—Perfection Milling Co. incorporates for \$500,000.
Salem—Phez company buys 240 acres bottom land for small fruit culture.

Portland to get a \$60,000 ice and cold storage plant.
Seaside votes \$253,000 bonds for scenic boulevard.
Burns Bid district irrigation scheme all signed up.
Albany—Red Crown mills double capacity of plant.



The railways of the United States are more than one-third, nearly one-half, of all the railways of the world. They carry a yearly traffic so much greater than that of any other country that there is really no basis for comparison. Indeed, the traffic of any two nations may be combined, and still it does not approach the commerce of America borne upon American railways.

—United States Senate Committee.

Ask Any Doughboy Who Was "Over There"

and he will tell you that American railroads are the best in the world.

He saw the foreign roads—in England and France, the best in Europe—and in other Continental countries—and he knows.

The part railroads have played in the development of the United States is beyond measure.

American railroads have achieved high standards of public service by far-sighted and courageous investment of capital, and by the constant striving of managers and men for rewards for work well done.

We have the best railroads in the world—we must continue to have the best.

But they must grow.

To the \$20,000,000,000 now invested in our railroads, there will have to be added in the next few years, to keep pace with the nation's business, billions more for additional tracks, stations and terminals, cars and engines, electric power houses and trains, automatic signals, safety devices, the elimination of grade crossings—and for reconstruction and engineering economies that will reduce the cost of transportation.

To attract to the railroads in the future the investment funds of many thrifty citizens, the directing genius of the most capable builders and managers, and the skill and loyalty of the best workmen—in competition with other industries bidding for capital, managers and men—the railroad industry must hold out fair rewards to capital, to managers and to the men.

American railroads will continue to set world standards and adequately serve the Nation's needs if they continue to be built and operated on the American principle of rewards for work well done.

This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York.

ANOTHER FREAK BILL.

(The Manufacturer)

To amend the constitution of Oregon by fixing a minimum wage is the latest attempt to use the wide-open system of popular amendment by initiative petition.

The wage proposed as a minimum is \$4 a day for eight hours for boys and men, and \$20 a week of 48 hours for girls and women.

As a bid for support by farmers and housewives, farm labor and domestic help are exempted. Fine and imprisonment are imposed upon employers who pay less than the minimum.

Each day's employment at less than the minimum is made a separate offense.

Justice courts are given equal jurisdiction with district and circuit courts in enforcing this amendment.

Plans are made to extend the power line of the California-Oregon power company east from Merrill to Malibu.

Eugene to get creamery plant of Mutual system.

Hood River acquires site and will build city hall.

Salem—Steam and operating engineers demand eight hour day on highways.

State Chamber of Commerce will discuss state hydro-electric development.

Baker White Pine Lumber company charges railroad discrimination on its product.

Philomath Farmers Telephone company wants authority to raise rates.

Montgomery, Ward & Co. to build five million dollar distributing mail order plant at Portland to employ 3000 persons.

Plants are being built in several parts of the state to manufacture stock food from Hawaiian molasses, 25,000 tons to be imported.

Marshfield—Two hundred feet of frontage on Broadway bought for large hotel.

ONLY A LITTLE BURG

(Continued from Page 2.)

would have made contented the young folks of yesteryear.

The girl or boy of today who hasn't an automobile in the family feels that Providence has been very unkind to him. In days not so very long ago the two-horse rig that could be driven with one hand was thought quite sufficient for a Sunday afternoon's pleasure. We didn't get quite so far along on the road but the time didn't drag on our hands and the road seemed short enough. Besides, there was only room enough for two, usually.

When those now in middle age were young there were no moving picture theaters and unless they moved out of the "little burg" they had no chance to see a good show, but looking back through the years the little family parties and taffy pulls, almost never heard of now, seem to have been far from unpleasant affairs and to have possessed pleasant features which the movies cannot supply.

We didn't always have city water

and electric lights and all the modern conveniences that we have today, but somehow or other we didn't care if the lights were not as bright as these of today. There was a mellowness about a shaded, low-burning oil lamp that electric lights will never have.

We got along pretty well with all our handicaps and there was far more sociability when there were fewer places to go than there is now when even we staid old folks who were raised under the more prosaic conditions of a couple or three decades ago have been partially carried away by the growing craze for amusement, to be entertained, to be doing something and to be going somewhere.

Only a "little burg!" You can't turn around without folks talking about you and saying that you are going to the demitition bow-wows!

That isn't likely to be said about you unless there is a reason, and your own complaint is the strongest argument why you shouldn't go where the ways are shrouled for you and no one to care enough about where you go to even talk about you.

Only a "little burg!" You're attracted to the big city like a miller to a street light. You won't be satisfied till you get your wings singed.

Don't you know that life is one continuous struggle for the things you do not have and that you never will rise so high or get into a city so large that there is an end to this ceaseless striving for something which you do not have?

Only a "little burg!" There's nothing doing there! No where to go! No chance to make anything of yourself!

Ah, impetuous youth, you must be right, but presidents, and governors, and senators, and congressmen, and artists, and great editors, and men of letters, have grown up in the "little burg" you despise, while hundreds of thousands who got tired of battering their wings against the confines of



Our Wish

is a happy New Year for you and yours

McDOWELL'S Department Store

the "little burg" have found the enchantment of the big city only a sham when the veil was lifted; hundreds of thousands have gone to the big cities to make their everlasting fame and fortune and have lived to see those they disdainfully left behind gradually outdistancing them in the race.

Only a "little burg!" You can't become anybody there! Hundreds of thousands of others have. Isn't it rather up to you?

Only a "little burg!" What are you doing to make it a better place in which to live? What would you do to help the big city of which you would demand so much? The "little burg" or the big city is what the people who live there make it—and you are one of those.

WHAT YOU'LL SEE IN "CANNIBALS OF SOUTH SEAS"

The most savage people on earth, under native conditions, glimpses of their daily life and a complete picture of their cannibal customs.

The land where Jack London found the material for his most absorbing stories of adventure and where Robert Louis Stevenson found the background for his most weird tales.

Savages who never before saw a white man, who never before knew of firearms; who might easily have been the inhabitants of a distant planet.

An expedition of two adventurous people who ignored the warnings of daring travelers and of governments, and visited the jungle-lands of the world's wildest islands.

Women who have never worn clothes and who prove that both clothes and vulgarity are the products of a prudish civilization.

The brutal chieftain of a murderous tribe, aroused to fury, facing the camera—a close-up of the cruelest face you ever hope to see.

Bell theater Wednesday, January 7.

A News want ad is your best salesman and will cost the least.

