

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—tolling 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 Weeks 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 at 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 115-pound dumbbell above his head with one leg, he could slowly raise a 35-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 or 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 first-rates, 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 Value.

"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 disposed 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.

(Concluded next week)

CHARLES H. LEONARD

Candidate for the Republican nomination for

County Surveyor

Graduate in Engineering of O. A. C. and have had six years practical experience, one year municipal engineering and five years surveying in Linn county and am the owner of the original field notes of E. T. T. Fisher, County Surveyor from 1881 to 1899. I am familiar with handling deeds, road records, and other records of the county. I have platted the Road Index of all the county roads in Linn county which is in use at present.

(Paid Adv.)

P. H. FREERKSEN

Candidate for Republican nomination for Linn County Commissioner

Subject to the primaries May 19, 1916

(Paid Advertisement)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

All Announcements under this head are paid advertisements.

ALFRED L. GEDDES

Candidate for the nomination to the office of

County Surveyor

I am a candidate for the nomination to the office of county surveyor. I am now serving my fourth term as county surveyor for Linn county and feel that this service should be a recommendation to the voters of Linn county.

The office of county surveyor is one in which experience makes proficient. It requires several years experience in the matter of handling deed, road and other records in connection with the surveyors office before a surveyor is competent to give his best matured judgment to those requiring the same. I am familiar with all parts of Linn county in connection with road and other surveys.

I am the personal owner of what is known to the early settlers of the county as the E. T. T. Fishers fieldnotes which cover a period of over 20 years surveying in Linn county. These notes are the government fieldnotes written in book form and have all the re-establishments of government corners inserted. These notes make an invaluable record for accuracy and efficiency in surveying.

I attended school at the University of Oregon and served several years as U. S. deputy surveyor in the districts of Washington and Idaho.

If nominated in the coming primaries and elected in November to the office of county surveyor, I will endeavor to give to the citizens of Linn county the best of my knowledge and experience.

(Paid Adv.)

R. M. RUSSELL

Republican candidate for

County Clerk

Present incumbent.

(Paid Adv.)

D. H. Bodine

Republican candidate for nomination for the office of

SHERIFF

If elected I will continue my same policy to faithfully discharge my duties at all times; strict law enforcement; special attention to tax collection, particularly delinquent taxes.

(Paid Adv.)

J. H. GLASS

Brownsville, Ore.

Republican candidate for nomination County Treasurer

(Paid Advertisement)

Ralph Thom

Candidate for

County Recorder

Having had experience with the county records, and being familiar with the work in the Recorder's office, I feel that I can run the office efficiently and economically. Your support will be appreciated.

(Paid Adv.)

W. E. CHRISMAN SCIO

Candidate for Republican nomination for County Commissioner for Linn county.

(Paid Adv.)

Mrs. Ida Maxwell Cummings

Republican candidate for

County School Supt.

Personal supervision of all schools. Better text books and practical work.

(Paid Adv.)

BEEF, PORK and VEAL

Smoked Meats and Lard. Pork and Veal Pickled. Veal Loaf, Pork Sausage and Hamburger.

Pickled Heart, Tongue and Pigs Feet. Bologna Sausage, Canned Pork and Veal for Lunch. Fish on Fridays.

Where Cleanliness is the Pass Word

SANITARY MARKET

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

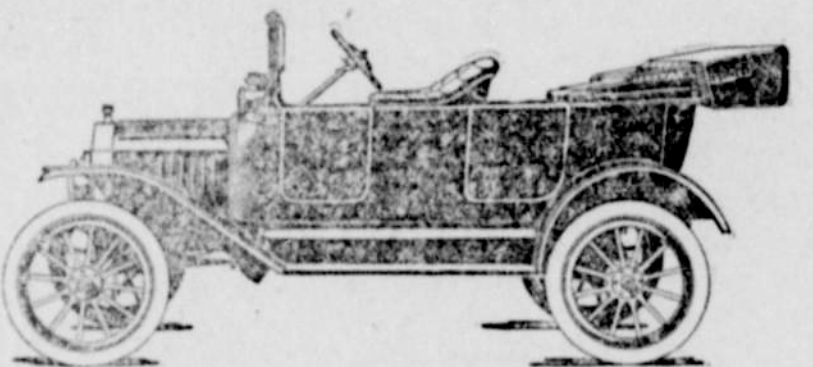
There is only one reason why Ford cars are demanded by over half the car buyers in this country. They are better cars. The Ford has demonstrated its superiority by all the tests of time, in every kind of use. The demand is great because the value is great. Better buy yours now. Runabout \$390; Touring Car \$440; Coupelet \$590; Town Car \$640; Sedan \$740. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.

On Display and For Sale at

FRED T. BILYEU Residence

Phone, Home 27

SCIO, OREGON



Park Mill Company

SCIO, OREGON

Would be pleased to figure on your house and barn bills. We can furnish silo staves in any length required.

DOUGLAS FIR LUMBER

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is complete and our stock fresh and clean.

We carry a full line of Tea, Coffee, Spices, Canned Goods, and in fact, everything needed for the table.

HIBLER & GILL CO.



COZY CORNER

J. S. STICHA, Proprietor

Confectionery, Ice Cream, Tobacco and Cigars

Post Cards a Specialty

SCIO, OREGON

Told That There Was No Cure for Him

"After suffering for over 20 years with indigestion and having some of the best doctors here tell me there was no cure for me, I think it only right to tell you for the sake of other sufferers

as well as your own satisfaction that a 25c bottle of Chamberlain's tablets not only relieved me but cured me within two months although I am a man of 65 years," writes Jul. Grobier, Houston, Texas. Obtainable everywhere