

Each and everyone of you here tonight is delighted, I know, in the thought that our good friend and neighbor, Chet Moores, is a happy man .... that the honor and recognition he has so richly earned during the last year is the source of great personal satisfaction to him and that you are glad with him that public gratitude is being expressed for the very great amount of hard civic work he has performed for Portland's advancement and betterment.

But your assumptions along these lines are <sup>a))</sup>wrong. Chet Moores is a very unhappy man tonight. He is embarrassed, bothered and confused. If you don't think so, then you don't know Chet Moores. I venture the assertion that if he had foreseen this event and this glory and this recognition .... all so richly earned and so appropriate from the viewpoint of his fellow citizens .... he would have stopped cold in his tracks about midway of last year, and would have refused to go further until he had an understanding that no such event or recognition would take place. Chet, I know, feels that he is a victim of circumstances .... his enthusiasm, his determination and his unselfish desire to do things for Portland purely for the sake of doing, has got him into something he hadn't anticipated.

There are those who cannot understand how any man could fail to relish or cherish public acclaim and recognition. Public officials, for instance. They could never understand any such thing. They thrive even on the few little crumbs of acclaim that sometimes fall from the public table. But there are men who do not want acclaim.... men who even shun it .... and Chet Moores is one of them. My observation has been that big men who really do big things never are actuated by the lure of self aggrandizement. They derive their reward entirely from the personal satisfaction of seeing big things done.

Now that Chet has completed his year's work and those who have quietly kept score have ruled that what he did summed up to the most outstanding civic contribution of the year, there is nothing left for Chet but to take it.



Not only during 1946, but for many years prior thereto, Chet Moores has been the Rock of Gibraltar in Portland in her struggle for progress, growth and development, and her struggles for the better things of life. God showered Chet with a sterling, unselfish character, a level head, stability, fearlessness, abundant enthusiasm and unlimited ability. Chet has added to these, wide experience and extreme fairness. God deprived him of any measure of selfishness or egotism. What God gave him and what Chet developed of his own accord have made him a big and important man and a big and important factor in Portland's growth and welfare. I know Chet well and I am extremely grateful that this honor which he so completely deserves is being bestowed upon him at this time. I say this not only because the honor is deserved, but also because Portland has much more to expect from Chet and henceforth we will be able to go about the job of piling more and more on his shoulders without the fear henceforth of his stopping in his tracks because of a threat of glory and public acclaim. This gets that threat finally out of the way.

~~In conclusion~~ I wish to assume very seriously every particle and bit of authority the people of Portland have given me to speak for them, and say to Chet Moores .... we thank you Chet .... we are proud of you .... you have been instrumental in adding vastly to our growth, prosperity, success and happiness; and we derive great satisfaction from the knowledge that you are still a young man, still full of ambition, enthusiasm and ideas, and that this event tonight is not by any means a stopping place in a great career, but only a short pause to refresh.

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