

THE DAILY CHRONICLE

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UNITED GRAIN GROWERS

Representatives of 3,000,000 farmers of the United States met in Chicago recently and organized the greatest selling agency handling produce of the fields, ever formed.

It is a co-operative agency known as the United Grain Growers, Inc., and its purpose is to market the nation's wheat and corn crops. It is a non-stock proposition and all profits will be divided pro-rata.

It is now the right moment for some one to jump up and charge that the organization is radical and smacks of the Non Partisan League or some other Red movement.

Let's be fair about this thing.

Without considering the matter at all, you'd say, of course that the sales of the wheat in the United States would approximate the amount raised here. You'd think that this would be natural. You'd say that some years the country might not raise sufficient grain to supply the demand and in those years, some wheat would have to be imported.

However, over a period of 10 years you'd say the wheat crop produced would be the wheat crop sold. Alas, this is good reasoning, but it gets us very far from the truth.

We have not the exact figures at hand, but government figures will show that 40 times the wheat produced in the United States is sold here. This says plainly that the crop is sold and sold again. It is evident that every time it is sold, it is turned at a profit. If it were not there would be no transactions. Clearly the men who sell the wheat make the profit. Who sells the wheat? Speculators and gamblers.

For years men who do nothing in the scheme of production have bought and sold wheat—wheat that was not in the market. They have traded and juggled and taken a profit.

These speculators bought the wheat of the farmers at tremendously low prices. Usually these speculators declared that the wheat market was shot to pieces and that they couldn't pay much of a figure. They frightened the farmer into getting out from under a crop which was rated as a liability.

So soon as the wheat was bought from the farmers, the market outlook seemed better. Prices leaped skyward. The speculators made a few barrels of round dollars and the ultimate consumers paid big prices for flour.

The pernicious system resulted in poor prices to the farmer and high prices to the consumer.

The new organization proposes to eliminate the speculators who have paid poor prices and charged exorbitant ones. Thus, it appears, that the farmer aims to get fair profit and sell to the consumer at fair price. By elimination of the gamblers, the price of wheat at the farm and in the store as flour will be regulated to fair level.

You may call the co-operative movement, a wild scheme of some hair brained bomb-throwing radical. But it seems on its face to be a movement for self protection. It is a manifestation of the defense instinct in life.

Suppose you were working hard

to produce something. Year after year you were forced to sell at low price because speculators influenced the market. Then when you had let go, the thing for which you received very little took on great value. After a while you'd wake up and say, if money is to be made in the marketing end and if I can't make fair profit unless I market the thing I produce, I'll market it along with other fellows working at the same business.

Nothing very radical about this is there?

Farming is being put on a new basis that's all. The gambling element is being eliminated.

MYSTERY OF LIFE

The mystery of life is the greatest problem ever given to the human mind. It is so utterly tremendous that the human mind in many cases gives way under its investigation. It is so tremendous that man setting out to prove one theory accomplish little save to prove their preconceived notions wrong. In laboratories, scientists have labored long hours to hit upon the life principle. Their quest has been vain.

What produces conscious life? Is there a kind of latent life in inanimate objects? Is life regulated by cell and atom and electron vibrations? Is it the vibration which sustains life, or is it the energy resultant from the movement—let's call the energy electricity?

As time goes on men's conception of the life principle changes. Back in ancient days, principles were personified as gods and goddesses.

We call these principles, operative year in and year out, unalterable natural laws in our present civilization. It makes little difference what we term them. These natural laws could they be traced back would lead to the life principle, no doubt.

We know that living in accord with natural laws will lengthen life and create health. We know that violation of these natural forces about us causes illness and death.

Why are we here? To work out our own salvation, perhaps. Undoubtedly we are today inhabitants of earth in order that through our impressions and experiences we may grow toward perfection. Only through experience, suffering and pain and joy does the human animal win to goodness.

Whether are we going? Somewhere, call it heaven or what not. Life does not end with the grave. We wouldn't be endowed with intelligence seated in the mind and glimpses of perfect wisdom seated in the soul, if we were going to end it all when death comes.

This universe is run by plan, on schedule. The same Great Power which controls the natural laws, regulates the ebb and flow of tides, sends the rain, causes the sun to shine, rotates the seasons, keeps the billions of planets and stars securely fixed in their orbits, this same All Wise Power, all perfect, all efficient, didn't put us here just to fill in spare time. We are here as part of a plan. If so much trouble is taken for our comfort through natural laws, it stands to reason that we are too valuable in the sight of the controlling destiny, call this destiny God if you wish, to be effaced at death. Death, then, seems to be merely a transition from one plane of life to another.

Where are we going? Heaven? Yes, that is the reasonable conclusion. Heaven is a state of perfection and if we were not destined for that state, we wouldn't be undergoing training in this earth life to fit us for the condition of perfection to come hereafter.

The mystery of life is the greatest problem ever given to the human mind. Perhaps in death, it is solved.

A FEUDAL BARON

Development does not come in a moment. It is a matter of long ages. Tracing the course of civilization we find that it is as a spiral, up, then back a bit, up again, climbing withal.

The nation was horrified when the facts of the Jasper county murder farm were given out. John S. Williams,

who operated the plantation, paid the fines of negroes, who, unable to pay, were rotting in jail. He took them home and worked them and held them in bondage.

Then when the federal officials investigated charges of mistreatment of negroes and certain of his negro peons told too much, he ordered them slain, threatening the executioner, another slave, with death if he did not carry out his fatal bidding.

A jury heard the case against John S. Williams. The jury had before it but three of the murders. Eight more are alleged to have been committed by the monarch of the murder farm.

The jury brought in a verdict of guilty and Williams has been sentenced for life to the penitentiary.

Reading the cold facts of the case, one wonders if civilization is tottering. Second thought reveals the fact that the Jasper county wholesale murders of peons does not indicate the decline of civilization.

Williams is living out of his time. He is a throwback from the feudal baron age. He could have fitted in with the days when the world was young and strong men, ruling by power of might, set up little communities which they governed despotically and in which those who lived were serfs of the master.

He could have been at home in such an organization as a feudal estate, because then he could have held power over the lives of those who worked for him. He could have commanded the serfs would have rushed in fear to do his bidding. He could have ordered his vassals killed and it would have been accomplished without a ripple on the surface of medieval life. The feudal lord held power of life and death over his serfs. They could not be represented in court. They had no rights. What mattered it, if a work animal were slain?

Williams could have made a hit with the other lords in discussion of property rights versus human rights. He, in the feudal days, could have maintained that the property rights were the only ones to be considered, that human rights were myths, that any man who stooped to labor with his hands by that act proved that he was in the same category with the lower animals who were subdued by the barons.

Williams, although his attorney's

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc., Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912. Of The Dalles Chronicle published daily at The Dalles, Oregon, for April 1, 1921. State of Oregon, County of Wasco.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared A. L. Bucklin, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the editor of the Chronicle and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Name of office address Publisher—Chronicle Publishing Company, Inc., The Dalles, Oregon. Editor—A. L. Bucklin, The Dalles, Ore. Managing Editor—Ben R. Liffin, The Dalles, Oregon. Business Manager—Ben R. Liffin, The Dalles, Oregon.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.) W. P. Merry, Portland, Oregon. R. B. Merry, Portland, Oregon. Ben R. Liffin, The Dalles, Oregon.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) French & Co., The Dalles, Oregon.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholders or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, if given; also, that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is 1627. (This information is required from daily publications only.) A. L. BUCKLIN. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of April 1921. BEN R. LIFFIN. (My commission expires March 18, 1924.)

have formally set about securing a new trial, will no doubt go to the penitentiary to spend his natural life. At times he may reflect that his fault is that he was born too late, that the age which he could have fitted into, has passed away.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

(From The Chronicle, April 11, 1896.) Seufert Brothers started up some of their fish wheels today.

Mays and Crowe will give away another bicycle this evening.

Word is received today that Walter Moore and John Michell have been nominated joint senators and F. M. Jones and B. S. Huntington joint representatives in the state legislature.

Judge Blakeley and Commissioner Darnielle, with the county surveyor, went this morning to the county road leading to town three miles from the city, for the purpose of ascertaining the work needed to make a good grade. Stakes will be set by the surveyor, and an estimate furnished of the amount of work to be done and its probable cost.

Fire flared about 3:30 o'clock this morning in a house on the alley back of Marder & Michelback's saloon. The fire was caused from a cigarette which caught the lace curtains and quickly communicated itself to the whole room. The fire bell was promptly rung, but some men running in the house quickly extinguished the flames by pulling down the curtains and throwing the burning furniture out of the house. A few gallons of water did the rest. The Jackson Engine company and Columbia Hose each got their carts out within five minutes after the alarm bell started ringing, but happily there was no occasion for their services.

Mr. B. S. Huntington, W. H. Wilson and W. A. Johnston returned last night from Portland.

Messrs. Hugh Glenn, Fred W. Wilson, and Troy Shelley were passen-

gers on the local which arrived today noon.

Mrs. Hilton and daughter, Florence, returned from Portland last evening.

The Best Big Sister There's A Difference

If you've been a "ready made" man in the past, be a "made to order man" in the future. First class hand tailored suits to measure, \$35.00 and up. W. R. Webber, one block east of post-office.

CLEAN NECKS POSSIBLE; SOAP PRICES REDUCED

CHICAGO, April 11—A clean neck costs less today.

The James S. Kirk and company put into effect soap price reductions ranging from seven to 15 percent. Other soap manufacturers are expected to follow suit. The bar of soap which formerly sold for nine cents sold today for six and one-half cents. Prices of other varieties will be cut proportionately.

When Baby Has Grown Up. A single picture like this will be worth far more to you than the price of the Kodak it was taken with. That's one of the best arguments we have to convince you that you need a Kodak. At the present low prices you can afford to get one. You owe it to yourself and owe it to the Baby. Get One Now At CROSBY'S KODAKS \$8.00 up BROWNIES \$2.00 up YOU Press the Button—WE Do the Rest and Do it RIGHT

What Is The Mother's Day Club? It is a club composed of those whose wish it is to "keep Mother's heart singing" and who have, accordingly chosen to surprise her with a Brunswick 112, presented in an appropriate way on Mother's Day (May 8th). What must one do to join the Mother's Day Club? Call on any Brunswick Dealer on or after April 1st. Select the Brunswick Style No. 112 in the finish you desire (there are four). Select ten records—your dealer will suggest a list suitable for the occasion. The cost of the Brunswick 112 is \$200.00, of the ten records (black-seal) \$8.50. The first club payment is \$8.50, just the price of the records. The first payment should be made on or about April 1st, and if possible, not later than April 15th. The Brunswick Dealer will then put the Brunswick 112, and the Records you have chosen to go with it, to one side, first seeing that the instrument is in first-class condition and properly adjusted in every way. The second club payment is made on May 1st, and is \$20.00 (being only 10% of the cost price.) On the morning of Sunday, May 8th, Mother's Day, Mother will receive the Brunswick with an inscribed gift-card especially designed for this day and twenty selections (ten records) in a Mother's Day Envelope, bearing in four-color process work, of unusual beauty, a Mother and Babe, symbolical of the spirit of Motherhood. There is no charge to those joining the Mother's Day Club, for the Mother and Babe Envelope, the Gift Card, or the special delivery or other service given in connection with the Club. The deferred balance should ordinarily be paid in one year, in twelve equal parts. Remember that one of the chief ideas of the Mother's Day Club is that it is a SECRET between the members. The details will NOT be made public or advertised. We don't want Mother to know. We want to make the morning of Mother's Day a real surprise, one which will always be a happy memory for Mother. SEE CORSON, The Music Man FOR PARTICULARS