

THE DAILY CHRONICLE

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Subscribers to the Chronicle are guaranteed service. Prompt and regular delivery of every subscriber's paper is the aim of the circulation department.

Water Shortage. The water commission is out again with its annual warning against too promiscuous use of water during the dry season.

The water used at the fire Monday afternoon made a rather serious road upon the supply in the reservoirs, and when so many hydrants are being used all the time in irrigation, it is hard to replenish the reserve.

Thus it has been in The Dalles for years, and thus it will be forever more, or at least until the city sees fit to pull itself out of its own absurd position. A solution of the water problem was offered at the election held in March; an economical, sure solution. It was rejected.

Now there is a plan in the air to tap the east fork of Hood River. Expensive construction will be involved, the cost will mount into hundreds of thousands of dollars, and the city faces an unknown volume of litigation before it even gets permission to use water from this source.

Application has been made to the state water board for permission to tap Hood river. The application has not been considered, so far as anyone here knows, because the commission awaits additional information in regard to the survey and other technical details.

This, sponsors of the plan said, is to be obtained as soon as conditions in the mountains will permit. It is a safe wager that sooner or later The Dalles will go back to the original plan; construction of a dam in Mill creek, a new pipe line and a reservoir back of Sorosis park.

Just now we are beginning the old experience—low pressure in the mains, dry lawns, parched lawns. Don't blame the water commission. That body tried all winter to have the situation remedied. There's plenty of water around The Dalles. Two weeks ago the Columbia threatened to spill over into Second street, so far as that is concerned. That doesn't help the city supply. But there's plenty of water in Mill creek and its tributaries too, if it is properly conserved.

THE WHEAT MENACE An expert from Oregon Agricultural college is here examining Wasco county wheat fields to see if they have been affected by the newest grass pest with which this country is becoming afflicted.

"Take-all" is its name, and it's a very descriptive one. It is the most dreaded wheat disease, for it not only kills the growth, but infects the soil for some years afterwards. So far as can be ascertained, "take-all" has not reached fields east of the mountains. It is prevalent in the Willamette valley and is spreading. The disease attacks the roots of the wheat. The roots first rot, the heads shrivel and the plant dies. Some times the stand looks apparently healthy, but examination reveals that the kernels have not formed.

Origin of the disease in this country is more or less obscure. Some say it came from Europe, others trace it to Australia. The disease is well established on both continents. It was first discovered after quarantine had been placed on European shipments about two years ago. In some places fields have had to be abandoned completely. In the valley rotation has been tried with considerable success, and valley agriculturists believe rotation is the only solution of the problem. Whether or not the wheat will come back when these fields are again planted to that grain has not yet been ascertained.

HELP THE VETERANS A campaign to raise funds through the sale of an automobile has been launched by members of The Dalles post of the American Legion. The Legionnaires are working to get the state convention here in 1922, but they can do nothing without funds.

The reason the post is without funds is because it has never asked the city to contribute to anything, as

veteran organizations elsewhere have, and the local membership is not large enough to roll up a very substantial treasury from the payment of dues. The post is engaged in an effort to bring a meeting here which will give The Dalles state advertising of great value. A large delegation will leave Thursday evening for Eugene, where the state convention is being held this year, to swing the convention to this city. The Legion boys want the support of the city behind them. They want to know that promises of elaborate entertainment for the state convention will not fall through.

The Legion is asking little from any one person, but the aggregate will mean much. The Legion here has organized and is making a record for itself over the state. This reflects favorably on the city.

Let's pitch in and help.

OREGON GETS BUSY

Oregon was awakened from a smug contentment by certain embarrassing facts brought to light in the census figures of 1920. These figures showed that the average density of population throughout the United States was 25.5 persons per square mile; for the state of California, 22 per square mile; for the state of Washington, 29.3 per square mile, while Oregon could only boast of 8.28 per square mile. These figures were disconcerting to the complacent and therefore self-satisfied citizens of Oregon.

"Why is it," they asked, "that other states to the north and south and east of us are developing at an enormous rate while we are practically standing still. Questions ceased and investigations began with the result that representatives of the Oregon State Chamber of Commerce are now in the middle west, operating from Omaha as a base, and are grouping together all prospective home-seekers for the purpose of bringing them to Oregon in a body. Special train parties are being arranged for after harvest, thus enabling the middle western farmer to come to Oregon and see for himself the opportunities awaiting him.

While Oregon's land settlement plan as inaugurated this year is an example of the aggressive spirit of the new west it is also a symbol of the passing of the old order of things. "Go West," said Horace Greely, and for 60 years the mandate was obeyed. The mandate has changed now: "Come west—where opportunities await you."—Is the call.—The Nation's Business.

LOOKING BACKWARD

(From The Chronicle, June 29, 1896.) The committee of Elks who had charge of the excursion was made up of J. S. Fish, R. Lonsdale and G. W. Phelps. The time and attention they spent on the excursion was rewarded by the unequalled success of the evening.

Today McKinley was notified by the committee of his selection by the republican national convention as nominee for president. Mr. Hilton of this city was on that committee and knowing McKinley personally the event must have been a source of great pleasure to him.

The Antelope Herald desires a stock inspector appointed from that part of the country by the county court. The applicants so far are: Dan Crowley, J. G. Condon, F. J. Reese and E. C. Fitzpatrick.

A stretch of sand in Celilo country over which a survey has been made for a boat railway may be more valuable than a gold mine, if in addition to damages allowed a right of way is granted fishermen to transport their catches. In the United States circuit court Saturday in the suit of the United States vs. I. H. Taffo to condemn lands at The Dalles for the boat railway to be built by the government a verdict was rendered in favor of Taffo for \$14,200. Taffo has a cannery and fishing grounds at this point and he claims the boat railway running across his land will cut off a spur between the river and his fish house and will also take from him a valuable gravel pit containing placer gold and worth a great deal to him.

Senior Brothers are suing for \$139,000 damages. Their damage consists besides being cut off from delivering their fish, in about \$15,000 worth of property already built upon the right of way which will have to be removed.

TWO GUN RUNNERS ARE SAFE IN IRISH PORTS

WASHINGTON, June 29.—According to messages reaching Seán Fein representatives here, two ships sailing from American ports have safely delivered guns for use by the Irish republican army. The message followed the same route of that announcing the safe arrival of Donal O'Callaghan, mayor of Cork it is understood.

Other vessels in the harbor were raided before they sailed and guns and ammunition found. The British are said to have tipped federal officials.

Brown's Dufur Stage Time Table

Two round trips daily. Leave Bank hotel, 9 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Dufur 7:30 a. m. and 1 p. m.

Small Towns Want Good Music

OLD TIME BURLESQUE SHOW IS PASSE; REAL STARS IN DEMAND IN PLACES WHERE ROAD COMPANIES OUT OF NEW YORK FORMERLY MADE BIG MONEY.

By Alexander F. Jones (United News Staff Correspondent) CHICAGO, June 29.—America's "Main street" towns may have tin cans and cows decorating their boulevards, but gosh-a-mighty how the folks do love good music.

Members of the National Concert Managers' association, in convention here, are unanimous in making this report. Where the old time burlesque showed used to be the season's event in these towns, they are now dying the death of a dog, it is reported, but the merry villager is willing to go down in the old wood sock and guarantee a real fiddler or a soprano with a sure enough "high C" from \$1,000 to \$1,500 per concert without batting an eye.

The concert managers are Jubilant. Real stars are certain of sell outs in the corn belt, or anywhere else in the "provinces" where the eighth company of a 1914 musical comedy "straight from Broadway" can't draw breakfast money.

The movies haven't wrecked the small towns for legitimate attractions, the managers say. They have simply made cheap attractions impossible. And, according to Miss Elizabeth Cueny, secretary of the association, America has turned its back on the foreign artist whose chief attributes may be long hair, and unpronounceable name, a Pomeranian pup, and great gobs of alleged temperament.

"A foreign name isn't necessary for a concert or opera star anymore," said Miss Cueny. "Big towns and small towns, all the people ask is 'can he fiddle, or can she sing.' If an American girl happens to be born with a glorious name like say, Maggie Mus-

ply, she is not ruined as an attraction until she changes her name. "Scores of American artists, like, for instance, Edward Johnson, the great tenor, have changed their names back to the American version and find they are an even greater attraction. Johnson used to call himself Eduardo Giovanni in Italy. That didn't mean anything in Kansas City.

"The most remarkable development artistically in America in the last decade, is the way the smaller cities are demanding the highest class concert stars. They are willing to pay as much as New York or Chicago will pay. Good music has spread through America like prairie fire."

The managers decided to put the bee on the temperamental star who makes contracts and then finds, on reaching a town that ingrown temperament, fitness of a pet poodle, or too much paprika on the salad, makes it impossible to perform. A new universal contract will be drawn up for all concert artists stipulating that the manager must be reimbursed for non appearances.

Unknown artists will also find the going hard unless they produce plenty of regular chest notes too, it was decided. "If an unknown celebrity in getting an engagement in New York and fails to make good, he will have a hard time getting other engagements," said Miss Cueny. "We will send out bulletins letting all the other concert managers know about it. This will save our reputations and protect the people."

Ossip Glyzbowski, the famous Bulgarian comb player, and others of his ilk, have been getting away with murder in this ingenious land of the free it was intimated.

Daugherty, Cabinet's "Fixer"

ATTORNEY GENERAL CHARACTERIZED AS BACK PATER, EXPERT IN STRAIGHTENING OUT ROWS; COMMUTES TO AND FROM COLUMBUS, WHERE WIFE LIVES.

By Ralph Turner (United News Staff Correspondent) WASHINGTON, June 25.—Harry Daugherty is the "good fellow" of the cabinet; he is the champion all-around "fixer" of the present republican regime and he is the administration's leading commutator. Also of course, he is the creator of a president and by virtue of such achievement is the present attorney general.

Even Daugherty's political enemies have a liking for him. The erstwhile Ohio politician is an amiable individual. His hand is glad, his smile is broad and he is a consistent exponent of the principle expressed in the words, "now boys, let's talk it over." Daugherty's knack of patting on the back is just the proper occasion demands; is one explanation of why Warren G. Harding moved into the White House.

PICK 'EM FOR OTHERS; NOT FOR HIMSELF

By United Press LOS ANGELES, June 29.—Martha A. Padley doesn't understand the principles of advertising nor how unpleasant misdirected publicity can be.

Benjamin W. Padley, Martha's husband, thinks so at least. Benjamin runs a matrimonial agency. Martha is suing him for a divorce. Not only that, but she is telling the world things Benjamin doesn't know about matrimony.

It's all being threshed out in Judge J. Perry Wood's divorce court, a sitting not new to either Benjamin or Martha. They were divorced once before. That was immediately after the police had locked up Benjamin's love brokerage office on complaint of neighboring tenants, and incarcerated its proprietor and several of his too-affectionate clients for a time.

The Padleys, however, remarried, and once more the marriage-to-order shingle was hung out on Benjamin's doorstep.

All would have been well, probably, if Mrs. Padley had not overheard her spouse make an unkind, not to say tactless remark to the effect that while he could pick 'em

for other people all right, he'd certainly made a poor choice in the matrimonial gran bag himself.

Agency Union Laundry

at the Umatilla House. Good work and safe delivery guaranteed. Call Main 5011.

DESTROY GLASS TO KILL BEER SIGNS

By United Press BUFFALO, June 29.—Destruction of thousands of dollars worth of fancy stained glass that adorns Buffalo's erstwhile saloons depends on a decision soon to be made by City Judge Woltz.

Recently a police captain was passing a soft drink establishment that at one time was one of America's many watering troughs and his eagle eye caught sight of a sign which had been worked into the stained window. The sign read: "Wines and Liquors."

The captain arrested the proprietor of the establishment and he pleaded guilty of having art glass bearing such legends. It was argued that such signs are now against the law and Judge Woltz took the case under advisement.

Should the judge rule that the is unlawful, it will mean that hun-

dreds of similar fancy glass signs that now embellish soft drink places that once were saloons will have to be destroyed.

COLD WEATHER RETARDS WORK OF HONEY BEES

By United Press SPOKANE, Wash., June 29.—Cold weather in this section, while it has been very beneficial to those gentlemen selling light winter clothing to the female of the species, has been anything but a joy to the professional and amateur apiarists.

While there has been no open complaint among the bees themselves, even though they may consider themselves stung, in a measure, by the sudden mercurial drop, there has been a decided set-back in the maturing of the honey harvest.

"Bees need a temperature of 90 degrees to work successfully," bee keep-

ers point out. "They can raise the temperature of their hives themselves 25 degrees, if necessary. But when the temperature outside the hive falls below 65 they have a hard time and slow up."

Bee men have great hopes that the

spell of warm weather now making itself felt here will be sufficiently consistent to allow the busy little workers to make up for lost time.

Taxi—Brown's—Taxi. Telephone main 5921.

Auto Stage THE DALLES, PORTLAND, ASTORIA, SEASIDE Twin Six Packard touring cars. Leave The Dalles, Bank Hotel daily 9 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. FARES—Portland \$3.30; Astoria \$6.75; Seaside \$7.50



Prince Albert's a new note in the joys of rolling 'em!

Talking about rolling your own cigarettes, we'll tell you right here that Prince Albert tobacco has 'em all lashed to the mast! You've got a handful of happiness coming your direction when you pal it with P. A. and the makin's papers! For Prince Albert is not only delightful to your taste and pleasing in its refreshing aroma, but our exclusive patented process frees it from bite and parch!

And, for a fact, rolling up Prince Albert is mighty easy! P. A. is crimp cut and stays put and you whisk it into shape before you can count three! And, the next instant you're puffing away to beat the band! Prince Albert is so good that it has led four men to smoke jimmy pipes where one was smoked before! It's the greatest old buddy-smoke that ever found its way into a pipe or cigarette!



PRINCE ALBERT the national joy smoke

Copyright 1921 by K. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

"Who Will Buy My Dates?"

You have heard of the Oriental Bazaar. Perhaps, you have seen it. Everybody in the city or village with anything to sell takes his wares to the bazaar and cries for buyers. The gardener with his vegetables, the herder with his goats, the old woman with a basket of fowls, the rug dealer, the fruit grower with dates and figs. There is much picturesqueness along with clamor, confusion, dirt and endless wastage of time. In our American cities, the advertisements in your daily newspaper take the place of the ancient bazaar. Whoever has something to sell can tell you of his goods, and where to find them directly. Whatever you want to buy, you can read of it in advertisements, and go straight to the place where it may be seen. Clear and truthful advertising make it safe to order by telephone and avoid leaving your home at all.

Make it a practice to read Chronicle advertisements. They are the great bazaar of modern civilization. They are your source of information by which wise buying is accomplished.

ADVERTISING IS THE VOICE OF AMERICAN BUSINESS

Firecrackers AND Fireworks OF ALL KINDS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL OUR PRICES ARE LOWEST Kong Chong Wo Co. 216 First Street