

THE OREGON STATESMAN

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

R. J. Hendricks, Manager
Stephen A. Stone, Managing Editor
Ralph Glover, Cashier
W. C. Squier, Advertising Manager
Frank Jaskoski, Manager Job Dept.

DAILY STATESMAN, served by carrier in Salem and suburbs, 15 cents a week, 50 cents a month.

DAILY STATESMAN, by mail, \$6 a year; \$3 for six months; 50 cents a month. For three months or more, paid in advance, at rate of \$5 a year. SUNDAY STATESMAN, \$1 a year; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months.

WEEKLY STATESMAN, issued in two six-page sections, Tuesdays and Fridays, \$1 a year (if not paid in advance, \$1.25); 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months.

TELEPHONES: Business Office, 23. Circulation Department, 583. Job Department, 583.

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter.



MAKING A TWO AND A HALF MILLION CONCERN.

E. A. Clark, the new general manager and vice president of the Salem King's Products Co., speaking at the noon luncheon of the Salem Commercial Club yesterday, predicted a great future for dehydration in this section.

He said that dehydration will teach the people of the United States to cease living out of cans.

He said that dehydration will largely take the place of canning of fruits and vegetables, in the course of time, as the people come to know better its advantages in many ways.

As to the Salem plant, he said without reservation that it will grow from a factory paying out \$500,000 a year to one paying out two and a half million dollars a year, for the products of the farmers of the country surrounding Salem, and for the labor of Salem people.

When? Just as fast and as soon as the raw products may be had in sufficient quantities.

This is certainly a fair challenge.

It is a challenge to our bankers and business men to encourage the farmers to raise the raw products.

It is a challenge to the farmers themselves, who have the land and who can, if they will, secure the capital and the labor.

The founders of the Salem King's Products Co. planned in the beginning for the extensions proposed. They secured the necessary room. They erected the original buildings with a view to the extensions.

Now, it is up to Salem.

So there will not be enough vegetables and fruits raised for the needs of the Salem factories this year. But there will be a large increase over last year; a creditable increase.

And the campaigns for more vegetables and small fruits will have to go right on; right on up to the last moment this year, and all through next year and the following years.

It is a long fight; but it will end in making this the solidest farming country on earth, and it will end in making Salem a prosperous city of 100,000 people.

It may take a good deal of time. But it is coming.

And, with the cumulative growth that has already set in, the accomplishments of the next five and ten and a dozen years are likely to surprise the most enthusiastic of our present boosters.

The world is waiting for a new judgment of Paris.

Twelve million women in twenty-three states will vote for the next president. "Twenty-three" for somebody.

A federal official predicts there will be a general drop in prices "soon." Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.

There will not be enough loganberries; nor enough other small fruits. There will not be enough spinach and carrots and other vegetables. So the campaigns for still more will have to go right on.

President Ebert, the saddler-ruler of Germany, says the Huns will fight again if they are compelled to cede Danzig to Poland. All right, Herr Ebert, we heard you the first time. —Los Angeles Times.

There is a lot of reckless writing by the American syndicate newspaper correspondents at Paris. It is a pity there could not have been open diplomacy and complete publicity from the start. Then the regular press associations would have

been able to cover everything of real importance, and the sensational syndicates would have had little opportunity to keep the world on edge.

The superdreadnaught, Idaho, the largest fighting ship afloat, has just been commissioned. This to accentuate the proposition that we are in favor of peace and an end of all wars.

Three flying circuses composed of American, French and British aviators plying American planes and captured German Fokkers will tour the country in the interest of the coming Fifth Victory Loan. Fifty cities will be visited.

It seems impossible for the Republican majority of the next house to give every member of that party a chairmanship or position of prominence. Perhaps the patriots got their cue from the army of the late Artemus Ward, wherein all of the members were at least captains.

Snappy lines in the fashions for men will replace severity of the present styles, say the clothing dealers. The designers are now at work on

"snappy" styles. What if they should include knee-breeches, ruffles, silk hosiery, silver buckles on their patent leather pumps, silk coats, powdered wigs and all such, Oh, boy!

William Howard Taft is about the liveliest "retired" statesman of which we have any knowledge. He evidently agrees with Lord Rosebery that there is nothing so melancholy as a great man in his retirement, from Nebuchadnezzar in his meadow to Napoleon on his rock.

It has been figured out that the ex-kaiser has chopped thirty dollars' worth of wood since he has been in hiding in Holland. That is possibly the only honest work he ever did in his worthless life.

A reader, who is probably colored, objects to the use of the word "negro" as applied to "the colored race in America." He says they should be called Afro-Americans, as they came from Africa and not from Montenegro. He adds that the black people in Africa were not called negroes but Ethiopians, and anyway that the negroes in this country should be known as Americans, as they have done their full share in helping the nation in time of trouble and "are not always stirring up strife, as the other nationalities are." As we have often pointed out, it is foolish to spend too much time over the mere names of things. It makes no difference with a colored person's merits whether he is known as a negro, an Afro-American, an Ethiopian, or a son of Ham. "Afro-American" is too high-sounding and is very properly despised by the great majority of American negroes; now it is more objectionable than ever, for it makes the bearer of it a hyphenated. The word "negro" has nothing offensive in it; it is merely the Latin word for "black." The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People has adopted the term "colored people," as we see. This term "colored" is all right, although strictly it might include all people who are not white. In earlier days in this country there were three classes of people recognized—whites, negroes and colored. "Colored" people were persons of mixed blood, neither white nor black. As practically all Americans of African descent now have some admixture of white blood, it may be that "colored" is the most logical term that can be applied to them. But we can say here and now that the future of the colored people will depend not on what they are called but on what they do. They are making remarkable progress, for a people who have so recently come up from savagery and slavery, and if they will have patience and will keep on making themselves more useful and avoid making trouble they will work out their salvation.

THE DIRECT PRIMARY

The Statesman of last Thursday contained a gloat, copied from the Caldwell, Idaho, Tribune, over the repeal by the legislature of Idaho of the direct primary law for that state.

Now, some friend has handed in a copy of the Kansas City Star of March 24, containing the following editorial article:

WHOLE HOG OR NONE

The old-time politicians of Kansas want to destroy the Primary Election Law. They also want to destroy the Kansas election ballot which stops illegal voting. They yearn for a return to the good old ward caucus for making nominations and for the custom of herding the voters in the river ward on election day.

One thing they have not asked for, and that is the repeal of the Anti-Pass Law. The oversight is not easy to understand. What would a state convention be without the railroad pass which brought all "the boys" to Topeka? Why bring back the form of the thing without also providing the substance thereof?

There's a joker somewhere in the movement; there's a dandy in the woodpile—or else the old guard in charge of the campaign to restore the convention system has lost its cunning. It would be an empty victory indeed to wipe out all the legislation of the progressive movement of the past ten years and leave that bar to the enjoyment of it all—the Anti-Pass Law—on the statute books.

Give the boys the free pass or keep the primary and the ballot law. No party organization could exist half free to exercise mob rule in the caucus and half slave to a civilized statute that compelled the payment of railroad fare to the big celebration.

The Statesman is not taking sides in this matter. We are mere "lookers on in Venice," just giving our readers the news of the contest as it rages in other states, and will no doubt rage in Oregon some day; perhaps soon and perhaps late.

The Los Angeles Times of two or three days ago has the following:

"Women leaders of the Republican party have declared that the present direct primary system of nominating state officials is not a complete success and that the convention sys-

tem should be restored with modifications. It will thus be seen that the ladies have a more practical grasp on politics than some of the menies of suffrage were inclined to credit them with."

Dorothy Mozelle

One of the "MINER GIRLS"

Florence Ross

One of the "MINER GIRLS"

GORA COWAN

One of the "Miner Girls"

LILLIAN DREW

One of the "Miner Girls"

Meet me today and tomorrow at Ward K. Richardson

Meet me today and tomorrow at J. B. Cooley

Meet me today and tomorrow at A. W. Schrunk

Meet me today and tomorrow at F. P. Harlan

tem should be restored with modifications. It will thus be seen that the ladies have a more practical grasp on politics than some of the menies of suffrage were inclined to credit them with."

LEST WE FORGET!

The tumult and the shouting dies— The captains and the kings depart— Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice, An humble and a contrite heart. Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Thelma— Individual chocolates 5 cents. For sale everywhere.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

First day of April. Do you feel foolish?

The world's great trade expansion will be on the Pacific.

That was the vision unfolded to the men who attended the Salem Commercial Club luncheon yesterday.

And this means that the great region west of the Rocky mountains will come into its own.

The Far East for Europe is the Near East to the Pacific slope. It will require only a bridge of ships, and the right sort of American grit and enterprise to make the teeming populations of China and Japan and India, and the Straits Settlements, seem near to us—to make them our trade neighbors.

And the vision of Mr. Clark, of a dehydration plant paying out two and a half million dollars a year to our farmers and laborers, was a nearer one. It requires only the raising of the raw products for its realization. It is up to us.

Ten Seiling's picture of the Jews of Portland subscribing large sums to help the Christians of Syria and Armenia being murdered by the Moslems, and then giving other large sums to help the Jews of Russia and Galicia and Poland, being murdered by the Christians, was a vivid one.

It must be admitted that aviation ought to be a healthful exercise. It is in the open air.

Humors Come to the Surface in the spring as in no other season. They don't run themselves all off that way, however, but mostly remain in the system. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes them, wards off danger, makes good health sure.

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By DORRIS LEAH SIKES

William Robinson Boone, organist, and Kathryn Chrysler Street, contralto, who will be heard in concert tonight at the Congregational church are two musicians well worth hearing. Both are among the most gifted of Portland musicians and are prominent in musical circles in that city.

Mr. Boone's numbers will include a group from the classics; a modern French suite; a selection from the mode opera; and a group of numbers from American composers. The fame of this organist is known

throughout the country because of his finished and accomplished work.

Kathryn Chrysler Street is one of the most talented of Portland soloists and at her appearance in the capital city two years ago made many friends because of the pleasure which she gave with her singing. This time her repertoire of numbers includes one aria, "My Heart is Wearing" from "Nadeshida" by A. George Thomas. Beside this she will sing "Come Home, Come Home My Thoughts From the Hill" and "At Dawn," both by Landon Ronald.

The net proceeds of the recital will go to the Armenian-Syrian relief fund.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Louis Compton arrived the latter part of the week to take up their residence in Salem again. Lieutenant Compton has just received his discharge after overseas service during which time Mrs. Compton has made her home in Everett, Washington. Mr. Compton has been re-elected to the position of secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

One of the most delightful dancing parties of the season was the one sponsored by the O. A. C. Salem club Friday night at Masonic hall for which students and prospective students of O. A. C. were the guests. The guests included Salem students of the college who were at home for the spring vacation, students who remained in Corvallis for the week, and a number of Salem young people who contemplate going there.

The patrons and patronesses were Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Compton, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Hoff, and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Buckner. Music was furnished by Hunt's orchestra.

Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Steeves and daughter, Miss Muriel, leave tonight for an extended tour of the eastern and southern states. The return trip, which will be made in about four months, will take them through the Canadian provinces and the lake states.

Miss Sarah Rowland, a student at Oregon Agricultural college, was the guest over the week-end of Miss Grace Fawk, coming to attend the dance of the Salem O. A. C. club-Friday night.

Lieutenant Alfred E. Ball was a guest last week at the W. W. Fawk home on North Commercial street. Lieutenant Fawk has just received his discharge from overseas service.

On Friday night Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Read were hosts for an informal dinner at their home on Fairmount Hill in his honor. The table was centered with a bowl of red camellias and the guests were Lieutenant Alfred Ball, Miss Sarah Rowland, and Miss Grace Fawk.

As a farewell courtesy to Mrs. Harry Wenderoth, who is leaving soon to visit with her mother, Mrs. Kaiser, in San Antonio, Texas, Mrs. George Riches was hostess Saturday night at a card and supper party at her home on North Winter street. Those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wenderoth, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Brophy, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Glover, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weidner, and Mr. and Mrs. George Riches.

Miss Nellie Lombard, English teacher in the Dallas high school, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Maurer.

At a simple wedding at the home of President and Mrs. Carl Gregg Doney at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Miss Edith Byrd and Sergeant Victor Collins, former Willamette university students, were united in marriage. The only witnesses of the ceremony were Dr. and Mrs. Doney and family and Professor and Mrs. C. Eissen. The bride is a graduate of the university and for the past year has been engaged in deaconess

work in Portland as secretary for the First Methodist church. While in college she was popular in student activities and was a president of the Chrestomathean literary society for one term.

Mr. Collins has recently received his discharge from the service with Company M. At the time of his enlistment he was a member of the sophomore class.

The newly married couple left on an evening train for Portland, from where they will go on to Idaho to make their home on a farm.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Jeaman, of Howell Prairie, was the scene of a happy gathering on Sunday, the occasion being the sixty-first birthday of Mrs. W. A. Taylor, the mother of Mrs. Jerman. Mrs. Taylor's home is at Macleay. The guests included the children, grandchildren, and a few of the immediate friends of the honor guest.

Those who joined in making the event a happy one for Mrs. Taylor were: Mr. and Mrs. William A. Taylor, Macleay, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Jerman, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Earl E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jerman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Taylor and son, Lowell, of Woodburn, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Leichty and daughter, of Pratum, Mrs. Addie Taylor, of Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Taylor and daughter,

ter, of Howell Prairie, Miss Myrtle Taylor, of Macleay, Westly DeSart and daughter, Zella, and son, Clyde, of Howell Prairie, and Albert Jacobs, of Macleay.

Among those who were in Salem the latter part of the week for the O. A. C. dance Friday night were Misses Nellie Porter, of Silverton, Annabelle Chandler, of Corvallis, Mildred Imiah and Ruth Fisher, of Salem, who were the house guests of Miss Dorothy Buckner. Oral Lemmon entertained at his home a number of fraternity brothers: Vere Statts, Wayne Gordo, James Foley, and Orin Ireland.

Miss Rheubina Larsen, who recently returned from Seattle, went to Portland Sunday, where she will assume a position.

The Junior Guild of St. Paul's church will meet with Mrs. L. S. Goer on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Hugh Black, of Dallas, spent Monday in Salem as the guest of friends.

Miss Mabel West was the week-end guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Cornforth, on Jefferson Road.

Mrs. Jack Larson and daughter, Helea, of Portland, are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Beyerly at 950 North Twenty-first street.

The American Spirit in Dentistry Our High-Brows

Chapter I. Dentists fail because they don't have the American spirit.

They have the old European mind. The atmosphere of our colleges is like that of colleges in the Middle Ages in Europe. Students come out of it with notions not suited to American conditions.

The aristocrats of Europe laugh at Americans. They call us crude, unpolished, worldly, commercial. Their ridicule sometimes unnerves us. But it shouldn't.

If we have the spirit of commercialism, they have the spirit of the barbarous Middle Ages. If we worship wealth, they worship brute force and the glory and titles the sword gives.

The snobbery of European aristocrats too often passes, even in this country, for idealism. It is merely the contempt European lords feel for business and labor.

This kind of idealism our graduates carry from colleges and universities to learned professions—law, medicine. That's why they are called "High-Brows." We dentists belong to this class.

Some of us have moved away from our class-prejudices. I have been working for twenty-five years to bring dentistry to the door of the wage-earners and the middle classes.

Under the E. R. PARKER SYSTEM is practiced Dentistry imbued with American Ideals.

First-class Dental Work is Done for Moderate Prices. Painless Parker Dentist. State and Commercial Streets.



E. R. PARKER (Painless Parker)

THE USE OF THE BANK

THE average patron under—rather than over uses his bank. He may simply be carrying an account—little realizing the other conveniences available.

It is our custom here at the United States National Bank to endeavor to acquaint the patron with all of the facilities available.



United States National Bank
Salem Oregon