

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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NEVER HAD ONE AND NEVER WILL

Jim Ham Lewis, chief of the dudes and head rainbow chaser of the United States, says that he wouldn't be surprised if the Democratic National Convention after casting its complimentary ballots for various candidates would nominate Wilson by acclamation, despite anything he could say or do.

This possibility will be conceded by many, but it would be a case of the Democracy kissing goodbye to the country for a long farewell. After the evidences of autoerotic that the President has indicated no great number of voters would consent to a third-term candidate of any kind, the country has never had one and never will.

In the continued pursuit of its anti-prohibition campaign the New York World concedes that the blessed old saloon can never come back. The saloon question it regards as settled. What the World is now fighting against, it appears, is the legal definition of "intoxicating" as any drink with an alcoholic content of more than one-half or 1 per cent. The World says that is a lie and if truth is holy it follows that there will be no liberty in America until our beer, lawfully sold, becomes at least 2.50 in alcoholic potency. The country is threatened with Congress overturned, political parties half ruined and administrations wrecked on the great issue of 2.50 against half of 1 per cent.

The extent to which motor vehicles are supplanting the horse on farms is problematical, the Department of Agriculture experts declare, after a recent survey, which disclosed that at least 50,000 farmers in the country own motor trucks which they use on their farms. Passenger cars and trailers were excluded. In many cases the introduction of a truck on a farm indicates provision for increased hauling rather than an actual reduction in the number of horses used. Horses on farms reached their maximum in 1913, and since then have been gradually decreasing. Their number on January 1 this year was 21,109,000, a decrease of 373,000 head from January 1 last year. The horse market is regarded as unsettled and the future equally uncertain. The best demand during the last year has been in the South.

It is not beyond the possibilities that the candidates for President will be Wood and Underwood. In the split that would follow the latter would be so far Underwood that he would not be visible with a magnifying glass.

If Salem will get busy, right now, she can have several factories ready to work up a large acreage of flax grown in 1921, and will be well on her way towards realizing her manifest destiny—the flax center of the world.

Not too late yet to tell what you know about beans.

It required 111 years to make the United States dry. Can the wets hope to break that record?

There will be a symposium on beans in The Statesman of tomorrow, on the Salem slogan pages, that would make a Boston man envious.

We would all like to reflect that Germany's troubles are not our "funeral." But every nation in the world is the concern of every other. In these enlightened and progressive days, and will be still more so as the size of the earth shrinks, as estimated in terms of rapid communication and transportation.

David Lloyd George says that the English government never contemplated turning over the West Indies to the United States for the debts

due this country. The denial of the premier was hardly necessary. When did England ever give up any of her territorial possessions? She would rather owe us the money.

And there was the old-fashioned doctor who mixed a lot of herbs with a good quality of whisky and sold it for a spring tonic. What has become of him?

The covenant situation in Washington changes with the hours, but we believe that everything will still come out in the wash.—Los Angeles Times. It is a blessed thing to be optimistic, any way.

The criticism by Admiral Sims in regard to the failure of the navy to get into the war properly ought to act as a stimulant to those in authority to see to it that the disastrous experience is never repeated. The strictures of the bluff old sea dog are based on a half century in

Eyes dim? What is the reason? Find the cause, and the remedy naturally suggests itself; but do not put it off. Delays are dangerous. If your eyes need attention

HENRY E. MORRIS, Eyesight Specialist, 305 State Street

the service and should be taken to heart by the government.

If Admiral Sims is to be court-martialed we may know something about the inside management of the American navy during the war. And the country will be glad to have the information.

President Wilson is having some trouble to secure a commissioner of internal revenue to take the place of Daniel S. Roper. Nobody seems to want the job to have and to hold until next March.

Barney Baruch says that price control was the only thing that saved the country from a wild debauch of the profiteers. Wonder what Barney thinks has been going on in these United States the past 18 months. Certainly, some profiteers got about all the money and are still getting. Baruch ought to revise his statement.

GET BUSY.

The government's industrial census is now under full head. This is the time for people to show some industry. No loafing on the job while Uncle Sam is tabulating his industrial strength.

SEEKING SUBSTITUTES.

Wouldn't it be great if some chemist would find out how the weeds that grow so abundantly and luxuriously could be converted into paper pulp? That would be something worth while.

Ex-Secretary Lane wants experimentation to go on until a reasonable substitute for wood pulp be found and the future of the American magazines and newspapers be made more certain.

MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

An eastern physician who was writing an average of more than 100 prescriptions a day for liquor for medicinal purposes now finds himself under arrest and held by a \$5000 bond.

When he was arrested there were 15 men in his office, all of them coughing.

The doctor admitted that he had charged from \$1 to \$10 for a prescription—according to the patient's cough. Whether the man who coughed the loudest paid the most is not stated, but the presumption is that he received the earliest attention and the largest supply and therefore, must have paid for it. Mental healers and drugless propagandists have cut into the prescription business of the physicians, but the prohibition law which encourages the writing of orders for booze will help a bit—and save some poor old practitioners from starving to death. But the trouble is that some of them want to overdo it.

MUST CUT DEEPER.

The army of fighters has practically been demobilized, but the forces of those who get government jobs are still pretty well intact, according to Washington correspondents. It has always proved a hard task, after wars, to reduce the battalions of civil servants employed temporarily to meet emergencies. The Democrats conducted the recent conflict in the usual wasteful way; to the Republicans has fallen the unpleasant task of wielding the pruning knife. They are meeting with a good deal of opposition, especially from heads of departments at the national capital, who are using all their influence to maintain their forces at wartime strength. The chiefs are backed up by all who fear being severed from their positions. These number about 200,000.

Their pay has to be provided by the taxpayers, who naturally look to congress to relieve them of the levy as quickly as possible.

When the heads of departments refuse to reduce the number of their employes there is only one way of bringing them to time and that is by refusing to appropriate money to pay the salaries. This course has been adopted in a number of instan-

FUTURE DATES.

May 14 and 15—Nineteenth annual convention of Oregon State Association of Master Plumbers, in Salem. March 16, Tuesday—W. C. T. U. to observe Frances Willard Memorial and Neal Dow day. March 19, Friday—Freshman Glee at Willamette University. March 22, Monday—Willamette debate trout for women. March 26, Friday—Meeting of Women's Republican club at armory. March 27, Saturday—Intercollegiate debate, Willamette vs. College of Puget Sound. March 28, Sunday—Save money on meat week begins. April 1, Sunday—Baseball, Salem Senators vs. Moosejaw. May 11, Tuesday—Intercollegiate debate, Willamette vs. G. A. C. September 27 to October 2—Oregon state fair.

ces by the congressional committees, but it would seem as if the legislators must go at their necessary task more boldly. In these days of the high cost of living it may seem hard to relieve people of their positions, even though they are not necessary. But just as the soldiers had to come back and take their chances of re-employment, so those who went into the service of the government as civilians must make up their minds to the inevitable.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Put it over. Speed it up. The hospital drive. A strong pull will finish it. And it has got to be finished. The labor unions are coming through—100 per cent. Gasoline is up 2 cents, distillate 2 cents, and coal oil 1 cent, according to information received last night. That will put a cap sheaf on the high cost of living for most people.

The Standard Oil company made arrangements to lease the Keyes property, corner of Cottage and State streets—the corner opposite the southwest corner of Willson avenue. The Keyes dwelling house to be moved to another location for a dwelling house. The city engineer gave the permit. Then the city council, at its meeting Monday night passed an ordinance requiring those wishing to build oil stations to get the consent of property owners within 100 feet. And the mayor signed it. But the Standard Oil people say that, so far as this oil station project on Cottage and State street is concerned, this is ex post facto legislation—and therefore of no effect. The city attorney holds differently—and so the courts may have to decide. The Standard Oil people say this proposed oil station would give three men permanent employment—men who have already been engaged; who otherwise must be dismissed. The oil people say the different oil companies employ in Salem, all told, about 50 men with families; and they contend that they should not be shut out from building stations where they are needed.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER 545

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE HOME WHEN AN ANONYMOUS LETTER CAME TO MADGE.

"Only one letter for you, Margaret, and such a queer looking thing. Really, I should almost be afraid it carried disease germs, it's so terribly soiled." Cousin Agatha advanced toward me, her outstretched hand gingerly holding a letter whose appearance justified her criticism. It was the cheapest possible sort of envelope, and it looked as if it had been carefully rubbed in dust to get it as dirty as possible. I flushed resentfully, as I generally do at Cousin Agatha's remarks. Her tone intimated that I must have some extremely undesirable acquaintances somewhere. But although I had no possible idea as to the sender of the letter, my pride wouldn't allow me to gratify her petty malice by telling her so. She would have taken it as a bit of deference on my part to her opinion. Therefore I slipped it into the pocket of my sweater without a second glance, and

DAD! YOUR HAIR IS FALLING FAST

"Danderine" will check that ugly dandruff and stop hair coming out.



To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications the hair usually stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff. Soon every hair on your scalp shows new life, vigor, brightness, thickness and more color.

OH MAN!



went on with the bit of mending I had in my hands until I had a chance to slip away to my room.

I didn't stop to analyze the instinct that made me turn the key in the lock and lean against the door-breathing heavily as if I had been running hard. Instinctively I felt that within the greasy, dirty envelope in my pocket was some message of evil for me.

I took it out and looked at the superscription carefully:

Mrs. Richard Graham, Chase avenue, Marvin, L. I.

Chase avenue! Then it was from someone who knew that we had moved recently. The postmark was Hoboken, and I ransacked my memory to see if I could find any recollection of any person from there, but to no avail. Of course the sensible procedure would have been to open the envelope at once and find out what the letter contained, but an indefinable reluctance made me postpone the opening as long as possible. I examined the handwriting carefully. It was evidently that of a person rather unused to writing, and the characters were rather shakily made. I looked more closely and decided that a child's hand had addressed the envelope. More puzzled than ever, I slowly slit the envelope and drew out the enclosure.

What It Contained.

It was a half sheet of the cheapest kind of note paper, absolutely blank, evidently put in the envelope for the sole reason of protecting the short newspaper clipping it enclosed.

The clipping was from a New York newspaper and bore the heading, "Short Shrift for Spanish Spy." The story bore a Paris date line and was the story of a man of mixed German and Spanish parentage—but who had lived for years in France—who had been discovered in treasonable practices and summarily executed.

There was no name or initial on the clipping, but the words of the headline were underlined in red ink drawn around the entire margin of the clipping.

Cousin Agatha Comments.

I read the thing through and then turned it over and over in my hands minutely examining it for a trace that might suggest the identity of the sender, but to no avail. It might have dropped from the clouds for any evidence it betrayed of the hand that had started it on its mission.

I was thoroughly puzzled, and although I tried to deny it to myself, a bit frightened by this newspaper clipping sent in so strange a manner, I tried to reassure myself with the argument that perhaps the man spoken of in the dispatch was known to some other Mrs. Richard Graham, who might live in a village of Long Island with a name similar to Marvin.

But I knew, even as it flashed into my mind, that it was a most far-fetched, well-nigh possible explanation. The clipping was meant for me.

Then I thought of a conversation the Durkees and Dicky and I had once had concerning my spy activities. I had expressed a rather decided opinion that this country was honey-combed with them. Alfred Durkee had laughed uproariously at my strictures, pretending that he would be afraid to come into my house any more, for fear that I would suspect him of treasonable activities, and warning his mother with burlesqued solemnity to "mind her p's and q's" when she was with me, or she'd find herself marched off to prison.

It must be Alfred Durkee who had sent me the thing, and started to tear it up and throw it into my waste basket. But some impulse made me lock it up in my desk instead. And

glad indeed I was that I had done so, when the next day, Cousin Agatha, with inquisitive hastefulness in her voice, said as she handed me another grimy envelope:

"You really ought to tell your correspondents to wash their hands, Margaret."

(To be continued)

Before the war England imported over 80 per cent of the glass used in the country, but since the importations were stopped she has been able to produce enough for her own needs.

Silverton Player Heads University Hoop Squad

Eddie Durno of Silverton has been elected captain of the basketball team of the University of Oregon for the season of 1920 and 1921. He has held down the post of forward for the last two seasons for the university team and has two college letters to his credit. He received a unanimous selection for all-star honors last season notwithstanding he is one of the smallest players in the conference.

DREAMLAND RINK

Band Music

Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday Evenings

Ladies Free Monday and Friday Afternoons and Friday evening

BETTER BREAD RIGHT HERE EVERY DAY ALWAYS FRESH DON'T DELAY Try It Today

Bake-Rite Sanitary Bakery

487 State Street



A New Idea in Dentistry

NEW ideas always meet with opposition. Some are opposed to dentists who advertise. Others oppose the idea of practicing dentistry on a large scale. Still others look with disfavor upon any departure whatever from old methods.

The E. R. Parker System in dentistry is a new idea that is not opposed when it is understood, because its use gives the people better dentistry for less money. It is the idea of several dentists working together, each doing that kind of dental work in which he is most skilled. It is like the idea of an orchestra, where each man plays the instrument he has learned to play well.

The E. R. Parker System is advertised so the people may know where their teeth can be skillfully cared for at prices they can afford to pay. You are invited to call and see how the Parker idea has improved the practice of dentistry in many different ways.

Registered Dentists Using the E. R. PARKER SYSTEM

Dr. D. M. Ogden, Dr. R. B. Miller, Dr. F. V. Greif, State and Commercial Streets



A MAN OF AFFAIRS

THE man who has a bank account and makes use of its conveniences in transacting his business not only benefits thereby, but represents himself as businesslike to others.

The advantages of choosing a bank like the United States National are many and varied.

United States National Bank, Salem, Oregon

