

The Oregon Statesman

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E. J. Hendricks, Manager; Stephen A. Stone, Managing Editor; Ralph Glover, Cashier; Frank Jaskoski, Manager Job Dept.

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AMERICA'S HUN LIKE YELLOW STREAK

The laws are written as the people wanted them written. They are the nation's solemn pledge that Booze, the same as Germany, must get out.

When it came to the question of cost, whether America could "afford" to take up the world's quarrel with Germany, the nation looked on the "conscious objector" and the tax-dodger and the spy drawing the enemy's pay, as of one stripe.

The financial coward and the yellow-backed draft dodger have been pilloried until one would think that nowhere in America would there be any man who dared show his colors in protesting against a fight on this Hun "scrap of paper" interpretation of law. That we have not known our own mind sufficiently well, that we have unconsciously absorbed some of the pollution of Kaiserlich thought, is evident in the wave of both physical and moral lawlessness that has followed this fight to make America free from Booze.

Now they are on the firing line, facing the same kind of an invasion as that which desolated Belgium.

There is but one thing for America to do: Back these laws to the limit. Hold as a traitor, every man who refuses to acknowledge these booze laws as the highest expression of a clean, free America in trying to establish better citizenship.

The four million brave boys who swore allegiance to the Stars and Stripes—and through that splendid banner to the protection and safety of all mankind as expressed in orderly laws—and the countless other millions who backed them from the home line, are up against the big fight of their lives; a fight beside which the snarling Hun line in the deadly Argonne forest was a bevy of pretty girls waiting to be kissed; a fight in which clever sophistry, and flattering appeals to "freedom" are mingled with the fumes of booze that intoxicate the brain and ruin sober judgment. The Hun gun was not one-half so deadly—for it could at most kill no more than the body, but the fumes of illicit alcoholism paralyze and sear the very soul.

It is time for America to wake up to the fight before her. Shall the laws stand? Shall the law-making power of the majority be flouted and defied? Shall a yellow streak that we thought we did not possess, a bestial disregard for morality that we thought was the sole attribute of the Hun, a sordid tax-dodging cowardice that we would have denied with our hearts' blood—shall any of these lead the American people to lay down and roll over like a whipped cur when our laws are attacked? All laws are the expression of majorities; enlightened majority rule is the guiding principle of America. If the America we have fought for is to be worth the fight, we MUST go on.

The Statesman believes that the county court can count on such a support in trying to make these booze laws better than a Hun "scrap of paper," that Marion county will gather a new meaning of America.

Not so very long ago, 4,000,000 Americans in uniform and more than 100,000,000 militant civilians at their backs, threw the flag and the soul and the body of America into a world fight against the Hun's contemptuous disregard of international treaties as "scraps of paper." Mankind can not live as organized society, either on an international, or national, or little community scale, without laws that must be respected. It is the mark of the ignorant, of the criminal, of the brute, to disregard proper laws; it was the soul of enlightened, conscientious America, that spoke in the declaration of deathless war against the immoralities of lying German intrigue, and pledged to make both written and implied obligations to the rest of the world, more than "a scrap of paper" to be destroyed as of no account.

America, that has thought herself so strong, so pure, is today facing an internal crisis on precisely this same principle. Maybe we have not recognized it as such; but the nation is up against this "scrap of paper" heresy that can destroy America as truly as it did Germany. We say we "hate" Germany—German goods, German methods, German thought

—such as dared to defy the morality of this world and the next, and proclaim the law of force as supreme. Yet we have imported and are hugging to our breast their sinister brutality; it has its centers in countless breweries, distilleries, business and social organizations that may or may not bear Teutonic names—but the spirit is startlingly, absolutely Kaiser-like. "A scrap of paper," say these influences of the laws that would restrain them and their work.

America has a fight more deadly than that one which ended on the blood-soaked fields of France. We have not recognized the magnitude or the significance of this fight. The nation has seen the enormity of the booze business—how its moral onslaughts have been more deadly than even the guns of St. Mihiel or Verdun. Perhaps even more on sordid business grounds than as a separate moral issue, the nation has said that Booze must go.

If German doesn't pay, May 1 may be "moving day" on the part of the allies.

The American Forestry association is asking what is the national tree? Republicans are quite sure it is the plum tree.

Raise more grapes. See Salem slogan pages of Thursday's Statesman. And help the slogan editor if you can.

Keep the ball rolling. Let it be distinctly understood that Marion county is not going to be buffeted by a camorra of moon-shining cutthroats or a band of bootleggers.

John Williams has been sentenced to life imprisonment in that Georgia peonage murder case. But we know something about Georgia. He is likely to be released.

How many women are there in this country who could stand the test of Mrs. Harding in doing with the old furniture in the White House when she had only to say the word to see the place refurnished?

There is altogether too much touchiness about what officers shall receive the credit for cleaning out the bootleggers. Forget it. All pull together for law and order and decency. There will be glory enough for everybody.

Democrats have been celebrating the birthday of Thomas Jefferson. The Sage of Monticello was noted for two things—he was the only red-headed man to be elected president of the United States and was supposed to be the founder of the Democratic party—but his friends are not saying much about that.

Prospective tourists in Europe ought not to permit themselves to be misled by the announcement that the government no longer requires its citizens to secure passports. This by no means affects the regulations of the nations on the other side which still require passports for alien visitors.

NOW GET TOGETHER.

James Q. Guinac, president of the State Chamber of Commerce and Agricultural league, preached an entire and most forceful sermon of the necessity of persistent endeavor on the part of the state of Maine at the "Boom Maine" meeting at the Falmouth hotel Saturday when he compared Maine with the other corner states of the union, Florida, California and Washington.

These three states, like Maine located in the extreme corners of the country, have made far greater progress than has Maine, yet none of them have any greater natural advantages than are possessed by Maine. Neither are their citizens possessed of greater ability, keener business judgment, nor are they more loyally patriotic. They simply have made a determined effort to make the most of their opportunities and advantages, while Maine, apparently, has been devoting her time to sending her sons and daughters to other sections to promote and direct the upbuilding of other sections.

Maine, known as the Pine Tree state, a state wealthy in its forest productions, yet a state that is importing cypress from Florida and fir from Washington, when wood of equal, if not greater value, is to be had within our own borders. What an indictment! And what is one of the results?

In the last 20 years Maine has increased its population but 15 per cent, while Florida has increased 147 per cent; California 192 per cent and Washington

FUTURE DATES

April 28, Thursday—Marion County Children's bureau clinic at Commercial club. May 4, Wednesday—Apollo club in concert with Virginia Rev. soprano, at Armory. May 5 to 8 inclusive—Annual conference of Evangelical Association. May 7, Saturday—Celebration of Founders' day at Champe. May 7, Saturday—Marion County track meet and baseball tournament. May 26, 27 and 28—Baseball, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Walls Walls. June 16, Thursday—Oregon Pioneer association meeting in Portland. June 17, Friday—Annual Iowa picnic. State fair grounds. October—Saturday (tentative)—Football, Willamette vs. O. A. C. at Corvallis. November 24, Thursday (tentative)—Thanksgiving day, football, Willamette vs. Multnomah, at Salem.

tire state if they are to succeed in their efforts."

The above is from the Portland Herald, of Portland, Maine, of Tuesday, April 19. It is the leading editorial in that paper of that date.

The clipping is sent by E. T. Barnes of Salem, who was at Augusta, Me., on the 19th, who was visiting the paper mills through Maine. Among others, he visited the great Cumberland paper mills near Portland, where 250 tons of book paper daily is the output. Mr. Barnes says "Oregon apples are for sale everywhere."

The Maine people are welcome to come on in—the water's fine. But they will have to go some in competing in the growing of apples with the Salem district, if our people will devote themselves exclusively to the

Ortley, Grimes, Rome Beauty Varieties of apples, with Gravestines for the summer supply.

They will also have to go some in competition with the Medford and Hood River districts in Oregon, and the Yakima district in Washington, in the production of the varieties in which they excel.

And then, of course, the Maine growers will have to learn to pack their apples in attractive shape for the markets. But this is not the foundation requisite; they must first get quality. And, in order to do this, they will have to go through a generation of specializing and breeding up.

They will find, even after that, that they would better have come to Yakima, Hood River, Medford or Roseburg, or Salem, where the varieties are established and where apples can be grown with which no section of the broad earth can compete in the matter of quality.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

It is a finish fight—A war to the end on bootleggers.

And the forces of decency know it will not be a short war.

Senator Chas. L. McNary writes from Washington: "The emergency tariff bill will, in my opinion, pass the senate in a few days." That sounds good. It means a 3 cent a pound tariff on cherries. But the main bill should make it 6 cents.

Dr. C. H. Bailey of Roseburg, the father of the broccoli industry in Oregon, is in Salem, attending the annual meeting of the Oregon

Growers' Co-operative association. He was formerly a newspaper man, working on some of the big papers of the east; but he prefers the free, outdoor life of the Douglas county hills to the steady grind and the smell of ink, that so few newspaper workers ever get away from.

A. E. Bradley, the flax grower whose farm is a mile south of Aumsville, brought to the office of The Statesman yesterday a sample of flax that was gathered yesterday. It was fall sown, and it is about 30 inches long, and fine as most samples of spring sown flax. Mr. Bradley is going ahead with his flax acreage, and he only wishes he could have a contract with the state for a larger acreage. He has been a flax grower from the start, and he has great faith in the ultimate complete success of the industry in this district.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pains in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headaches, and sluggish bowels.—Sold everywhere.—(adv.)

IT IS NOT BEING DONE

Atlantic City is a spot to which many New Yorkers go for a fling. A Broadwayite was down there last week and, having time on his hands, passed a church where a prayer meeting was being held. He dropped in shortly afterward the minister called on him to lead in prayer.

He did the best he knew how and afterward he met the minister at the door and said: "You were taking a chance to call on a stranger to lead in prayer, weren't you?"

"Not at all," was the reply. "Anyone who attends a prayer meeting in Atlantic City could safely be called upon to administer the sacrament."—Atlanta Constitution.

ASSOCIATION NOW HAS 28000 ACRES

Annual Meeting of Members And Directors of Oregon Growers Today

The annual meeting of the directors of the Oregon Growers' Co-operative association was held yesterday at the offices of the association in Masonic temple.

A report of annual sales was made by R. C. Paulus, sales manager of the association. C. I. Lewis, organization manager, reported on the general organization work of the association, making the acreage now in excess of 28,000. W. L. Staley, treasurer and secretary, submitted the annual financial statements. At noon the directors and officers of the association adjourned in a body to hear the address of W. D. B. Dodson, manager of the Portland Chamber of Commerce, at the Salem Commercial club. One of the features of the luncheon was the introduction of the directors and officers of the association to the Commercial club men gathered for the luncheon by Mr. Paulus. Those attending the meeting were: M. H. Harlow, Eugene,

president; Gordon Voorhies, Medford, first vice president; Allan Bellinger, Scotts Mills, second vice president; Howard A. Hill, Medford; C. C. Cate, Medford; A. H. Davenport, Talent; Clyde E. Niles, Grants Pass; W. E. St. John, Sutherlin; R. A. Busenbark, Roseburg; G. W. Riddle, Riddle; Fred Ewing, Salem, route 1; H. S. Butz, Dallas; Kenneth Miller, Sheridan; George Zimmerman, Yamhill; C. A. Jacques, Estacada, and Ferd Groner, Hillsboro.

Today the annual meeting of members of the association will be held in the large office rooms of the association in the Masonic temple. Notices have been sent to the 1600 or more members to attend this annual meeting.

Philadelphia Record—That was a reckless woman who shot at burglars stealing champagne from her cellar. Why she might have hit one of the bottles.

One of the Few Pictures to Merit a Return Engagement at The Oregon is "Why Change Your Wife" With Thomas Meighan and Gloria Swanson

"The Call of Youth" A HUGH FORD PRODUCTION A Paramount Picture Wednesday and Thursday at the Grand Theatre

S.O.S. WILL ARRIVE TOMORROW

KAFOURY'S FIRE SALE CONTINUES Every Day Brings Forth Bigger Bargains Prices Have Been Reduced We Feature Hosiery Especially for TODAY and TOMORROW Never again will you be able to buy hosiery so cheap—stock up for years to come Prices range from 2 pairs for . . . . . 25c, 19c, 35c 3 pairs for \$1.00 39c, 49c, 68c, 73c a pair Pure Silk Hose, per pair . . . . . 63c and 98c Kafoury Bros. THE STORE FOR THE PEOPLE 466 State Street

WHY YOU SHOULD HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT—CONVENIENCE THE business man or woman who doesn't pay bills by check is a rarity these times. It is found to be so much more convenient than keeping cash on hand, such a time and worry saver, that it is almost universally practiced. A checking account with the United States National Bank will save you time and trouble. The stubs in your check-book furnish you an accurate method of keeping tab on expenditures. United States National Bank SALEM OREGON

WHAT AND WHERE —In correcting any defect whether it be in a watch, an automobile or your vision—the big question that much he answered is that of WHAT and WHERE. —What is the defect? and Where is the defect? These are the questions that are answered here before your glasses are prescribed. —Our glasses are custom made and fit your every vision requirement with exact certainty. —Satisfaction is built into the glasses we make you. MORRIS OPTICAL CO. Eyesight Specialists 204-211 Salem Bank of Commerce Building SALEM, OREGON Oregon's Largest, Most Modern, Best Equipped Exclusive Optical Establishment.