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JOKERS AND JOKERS AND JOKERS

The maraschino manufacturers evidently represented to the Ways and Means Committee of the House that a twenty per cent ad valorem duty on cherries would give the cherry growers of the United States more than six cents a pound duty on their product; and they evidently concealed very carefully the fact that they were getting cherries in brine in barrels from Italy and Spain at five cents a pound at the ports of the United States—and probably at a lower price in some cases; for they have been freely offered to Washington and Oregon maraschino makers at that price.

These men working with that committee no doubt gave the impression that maraschino cherries constituted the only product against which our cherry growers needed protection.

They would get nothing more than their deserts if cherries in brine were charged more than six cents a pound—making true the lie they evidently had on their lips in appearing before the committee.

It would take a committee with wisdom superior to Solomon's to find all the jokers attempted in the framing of a tariff bill. No tariff bill has been framed without them, nor has any tariff bill been administered without still more of them being foisted upon it through promulgations of the Treasury Department, and through the interpretations of the appraising officers.

BRITISH SUBSIDY WITH AMERICAN MONEY

While British publicists are agitating for a cancellation of war debts and the British government is asking delay in payment of interest on her debt to America—a shifting of war burdens to the United States—Great Britain is bending every effort to the development and maintenance of foreign trade and extension of her foreign markets. From the day of the signing of the armistice that nation has sought every opportunity to regain all her foreign customers, particularly where American exporters had secured some of the trade Britain had lost. The desire and the effort to thus restore former trade conditions and win new markets is not in itself to be censured, but American taxpayers will scarcely look with complaisance upon delay in the payment of interest upon the British debt to us at the same time that Britain is expending huge sums of money to seize trade this country was enjoying.

An impressive illustration of the methods used by Great Britain in promoting her commercial interests is seen in the subsidizing of the British coal industry. The normal production of coal in the United Kingdom is about 270,000,000 tons, of which about 70,000,000 tons is exported to European and South American countries. The United States produces a little more than half a billion tons annually and exports less than 12,000,000 tons to trans-oceanic nations. Great Britain has been maintaining government control of the industry under a guarantee against loss, with the result that prior to the strike mines were marketing coal at less than cost of production and, according to reports from Europe, the British treasury was called upon to pay some ten million pounds sterling to make the guarantees good during the month of March. This was a subsidy of \$40,000,000 in one month in an effort to enable British coal to regain or retain its markets in Europe. The period of control has expired, the strike has just been settled, and British officials have agreed to a resumption of the subsidy.

It is estimated that, at the most, American coal would come into successful competition with British coal to the extent of only 10,000,000 tons in a year, or about one-seventh of the quantity Great Britain exports.

No exception can be taken to any effort Great Britain may make to develop her industries and her commerce, provided she does it with her own money and her own ingenuity. But in these days American taxpayers are going down into their pockets for money to pay the interest on Liberty bonds, some five billion dollars of which were issued to raise money to loan to Great Britain, and the debtor is not paying the interest. In other words, the money that is due the United States as interest is being withheld and used to subsidize a coal industry in order that the United States may not establish closer commercial relations with some of the European nations.

This is only one instance of the British policy, but it is one that will not tend in the least to strengthen the plea for the cancellation of war debts, or the proposal for an extension of time for interest payments.

Those arid disputes between the English and French press seem to indicate that the honey-moon is about over.

The secretary of the treasury says there are millions of dollars hidden in the United States. We'll say they are hidden—Exchange.

Former Attorney General A. Mitchell Palmer will go on the lecture platform. We suggest the subject: "How I Made the Profits Take to the Woods."—Los Angeles Times.

The report of the committee investigating the escape of Gro-

FUTURE DATES

July 24, Saturday—Mass county
July 25, Sunday—State fair, 10
July 26, Monday—Salem, Oregon

Methodist preacher from Ohio is now on the job of prohibition commissioner; and he is promising to enforce the laws. Looks like a bad summer ahead for the moonshiners and bootleggers—likewise a rocky fall, winter and spring, and so on ad infinitum, to what the French would call the "finence."

Things have changed in Washington. Secretary Hughes informed Greece that the United States would not allow that nation to conscript American citizens who were in that country, with the result that they have all been released. Foreign powers have come to understand that the words of Uncle Sam just now have the bark on.

No one imagines that total disarmament can be effected. That, indeed, would mean the millennium. But by agreement the costs of military protection can be brought down to a point where they will cease to be such a tremendous burden upon the people and permit their energies and resources to be applied in greater measure to the constructive agencies of peace.

Cucumbers and Salem Commercial club are the Salem slogan subjects for The Statesman of Thursday. A cool and a warm subject will strike a happy medium.

Everybody who did not get killed or maimed in an automobile smash yesterday will now get back to work.

The fruit men ought to help one another, with pickers. They will go around better, with neighborly co-operation. The man who will not thus help out the labor situation does not deserve the highly honorable title of a good neighbor.

ANOTHER EMPLOYER'S QUESTION

The president of the Baldwin Locomotive works says he pretends to ask applicants for employment the following three questions:

"How many cents are there in a dollar?"

"How many feet are there in a mile?"

"How many square feet are there in an acre?"

He adds that he wants men with a sense of finance, distance and surface measurements. Could you pass?—Boston Globe.

TRYING TO SAVE.

The administration is trying to cut off some of the dead wood in the various bureaus and departments at the national capital, but it is no simple task. When a man is anchored to a desk job at Washington it takes something more than dynamite to dislodge him. The government serves notice, however, that the spreading of propaganda on behalf of the horde of office holders will not be permitted. It is not easy to stop it. Social campaigns are conducted for the purpose of proving the worth or importance of some particular bureau or office. Publicity in various forms is sought and obtained merely to demonstrate that some dinky division of public service is as important as the presidency. If a strong man could go through Washington with an axe and knock off 20,000 barnacles it would be found that the ship of state would sail better than ever. Meanwhile the barnacles are convincing some folks that they are essential to the preservation of the ship.

MAKING HONEST DOLLARS

The government is once more minting the silver dollar of our fathers. It has been seven years since this popular medium of exchange was coined and people were beginning to miss them—especially on pay day. During the war we sold nearly three hundred million of the shiny things to Great Britain to be melted and reminted. The mint now is to restore this withdrawal. The work of coining \$270,000,000 is well under way. Of course, to some of our billionnaires this does not seem like very much money, but it must be conceded that a fellow who had to carry off \$270,000,000 in silver dollars would be mighty glad to hear the whistle blow for quitting time. This one order would give every man, woman and child in America nearly \$3.

DECADE OF PURIFICATION.

A writer to the New York Times says "Russians have always had a strong liking for abstract theories of economic millennium. They burned their fingers severely in the communist crucible. The intellectuals likewise have been going through a purification

of their theoretical inclinations." Some say 1911 to 1921 will be known as the decade of purification of abstract theories. In so far, it has served its purpose. The dawn of reason follows the night of aberration.

THE SPEAKING VOICE.

The speaking voice is the most marvelous instrument given to humanity. More completely and more truly than any other human characteristic it expresses the individuality and the personality of the speaker. Hearing a voice—without sight or even without the words—age, sex, nationality and character are instantaneously recognized. To a keen ear the intonation of the speech carries far more significance than its words. One may say the right thing; but if it is not the true thing, the voice, the inflection, the tone betray. The inmost secrets of the heart are quite unconsciously revealed by an accentuation or an intonation—a quality of sound over which the speaker has no control—which it is impossible to conceal.

The subtlest and most enticing charm of womanhood is found in her speaking voice; perhaps the most potent factor in a man's successful career is that quality of voice which carries conviction. A low, clear, musical voice in a woman will attract attention anywhere and at any time. The voice of honesty, earnestness and of genuine feeling is never mistaken and never fails to make its appeal. One tone of the voice tells of birth, of temperament, disposition, culture. It is the quality of its tones rather than the command of language which gives power to public speech, which makes the orator effective or which guides and persuades in the every-day contacts of life.

And yet the speaking voice is the most neglected of human possessions and its value as a personal and business asset is most ignored. While its individuality is inherent and can no more be changed than the individuality of a facial expression, it can be cultivated and improved. If women spent half as much time in acquiring a full, rounded, well-pitched voice as they spend making up their faces they would add an attraction which would far outweigh enameled skin and lipstick color—one which would improve health, increase influence and become a permanent advantage as well. The shrill and discordant notes of the average American voice, and especially of the girl of today, is an ominous fact. The high, nervous key, the rapid and indifferent enunciation, the emptiness of voices heard upon our streets, in our public places and in our homes is an appalling indication of lack of balance, of shallow minds, of physical defects.

Our schools teach "expression" as an adjunct of so-called interpretation, mostly for those who are ambitious to become actors or—worse yet—"dramatic readers," a course which usually produces a self-conscious and unnatural quality of tone and manner which is painful to the sensitive ear. A common sense and obligatory course in correct breath control and pitching of tone and in the self-command and poise which produce clear and resonant enunciation would do much to overcome the common tendency to overpitched voices, and the slipshod slurring of sounds which is making our speech slowly and our utterances a distress to cultivated minds and ears.

But until we learn to listen—to catch shades of inflection and understand the meanings beneath the uttered word we shall never begin to appreciate and cultivate the speaking voice. We must realize the power of the voice to influence and control and its infallibility as an index of character and an indication of capability before we shall understand that its development and training are of far more importance than most of our efforts to improve the individual or the race. The singing voice has long been cultivated seriously and is the subject of an elaborate technique of training. Yet the voice in which each man and woman must express himself to the world has never yet been considered of enough importance to be made the subject of an ordinary school course.

AFTER PRIVATE STOCK.

While congress is putting more teeth in the Volstead act. Representative Pott of North Carolina wants the law made so reaching that it will compel the surrender of the contents of all the cellars of America. He insists that the private stocks of the rich be made contraband and all the hoarded booze be brought to light. This could not be accomplished, however, without taking another reef in the constitution.

WHAT THE WORLD SAYS.

Lloyd George: My dear sir, what fine men yours are—I mean those of Bretagne, where you hail from. And I speak from experience. Once, at the front, I saw them attack. Their enthusiasm seemed wonderful to me.

Brand: It was no wonder at all, but something quite natural. They were under the impression that they were fighting the English, and we thought best not to tell them otherwise.—Le Carnet de la Semaine.

Among those who, in London, are financially aided by the Salvation Army are Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Fisher. As a young man Mr. Fisher went to Russia to seek his fortune. He managed to work himself up till he was director of the Poutloff factories in Petrograd. In 1915 he retired and went to live in the suburbs. The Bolsheviks confiscated his fortune of almost \$2,000,000 and now he is in England penniless.—Haagsche Post.

The world now understands that the danger of German militarism is past. I mean all the world understands this, with the exception of France.—Kamiet Huysmans.

At Nuernberg an anti-suicide bureau has been established. The disconsolate can apply there and an attempt will be made to prevent their committing suicide.—Hamburger Nachrichten.

The Russian "red army" is now 3,320,000 strong.—Pravda.

In 1915 there were 348 divorces in England; in 1916—515; in 1917, 641; in 1918, 727; in 1919, 1216; in 1920, not less than 2351. Report of Sir Gordon Hewart.

A lady who gave a reception in honor of a very important foreign personage asked him, more in jest than in earnest, whom he thought the best dressed woman present. After a careful inspection he, diplomatically, pointed to the maid serving the refreshments.—Mrs. Patrick McGill.

In England there is no hate of France. But one is convinced that France is in the hands of an unscrupulous jingoism and that this jingoism will continue the ruin of Germany and the creating of a "frenchified" Europe, just so long as England permits such gambling in lives and states.—Massingham.

WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME.

The social workers are advocating a back-to-the-home movement for our girls. They say that there are more of them deserting the home fires than ever before in history. It also appears that they go wild at an earlier stage. Girls of 12 are as far advanced as damsels of 16 in other days. They don't know whether to blame it on jazz, the war or prohibition.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

What would you do if Time would turn
And double back upon its trail
To days when mother used a churn
And dad milked cows in a
wooden pail?
When you trod the dew of the
grassy field
In the soft half-light before the
dawn,
And the throb of health made
your footsteps yield
With a springy lift as you hummed
a song;
And then a close of a summer's
day
With the cows turned in 'neath
the bulging loft,
You paused as you whiffed the
new-mown hay
And heard the doves in the
eaves coo soft.
And then you would take the path
that wound
Up the sloping hill through the
apple trees;
You crossed the creek with a single
bound
Past the humming hives of the
honey bees.
The path then turned toward a
shady pool
Where lilies bore their fragrant
bloom;
You peered through the door of
the spring-house cool
Where the air was sweet in the
purple gloom.
Can you see the shelves and the
tiers of slate
That dripped with the water
trickling through;
The rows of crocks with their
golden freight,
And the scent of jam and of
home-made brew?
The path that curved past the
spring-house door
Led your bare feet on to the
cabin home
That had stood for forty years or
more
On the spot where your dad had
ceased to roam;
Can you recollect the old wide
stoop
Beneath the mass of woodbine
vine
That framed the door in a fragrant
droop
And swarmed the roof to the
gable line?
The old tin pan on the rusty nail,
The old tar soap on the bench
of pine,
The dipper that rang in the old
tin pail
Near the old brown jug full of
berry wine?
What signs of joy filled your boyish
heart?

As through the open door there spread
The fragrance sweet of apple
tart,
Of home-cured ham and fresh-
baked bread!
You took your place on the back-
less chair;
To you 'twas like a monarch's
throne;
For never a king nor a million-
aire
Had better rest for a chicken
bone.
And, like a boy, you would clear
your plate
Before you'd think of her who
made
That simple home the grand es-
tate
That memory holds when all
else fade
And all she'd ask of you would be
To see your cheeks with health
aglow,
And p'raps a smile smiled thank-
fully—
That was the joy she'd care to
know.
There was Brother Bob and then
Sister Sue,
And over the hill was Nellie
Green,
Who'd give her arm and her heart
to you
As you walked through the
fields of Halloween.
But the tale is long as the old
back lane
That led through the woods
where the violets grew;
Now if Time were to make you a
boy again
With your years and wealth,
what would you do?
—Patrick W. Shepard.

INSTRUCTION.

My hands that guide a needle
In their turn are led
Relentless and deftly,
As a needle leads a thread.

Other hands are teaching
My needle when I sew
I feel the cool, thin fingers
Of hands I do not know.

They urge my needle onward,
They smooth my seams, until
The worry of my stitches
Smothers in their skill.

All the tired women,
Who sewed their lives away,
Speak in my deft fingers
As I sew today.
—Hazel Hall in Poetry.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Back to our jobs.

It was a glorious Fourth in the
matter of weather.

Pretty soon it will dawn on the
slinks of that profession that
Marion county is an awfully poor
place for bootleggers.

The yawning of the doors of
the jails and the penitentiary will
stop criminally reckless automo-
bile driving. And nothing short
of that will do it.

Colonel Harvey opened his
mouth in London again yester-
day; but first reports do not in-
dicate that he put his foot in it.

There are a great many people
in this state who will agree with
the American War Mothers, that
Oregon has no business hanging
a soldier.

City Recorder Earl Race, who
is the employment agent for the
Salem district without pay, but
who works as hard as it as if he
were getting \$1000 a month, says
'there would be plenty of people to
harvest the fruit crops, if all the
growers would be accommodating
—if they would release their pick-
ers to their neighbors whenever
they can; if all the growers
would show they are good neigh-
bors and good westerners and
good Americans. This would be
better for the pickers, too; enab-
ling them to earn more pay.

The fellow who bogs pickers is
as bad as the road hog—and that
is saying a mouthful.

To be sure England's gift to the
world has been poetry; but that
of America has been money, and
even a poet must eat.



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NEW AMERICAN MARCHIONESS



The recent elevation of Lord Curzon to the rank of Marquis is especially interesting to Americans, as Lady Curzon was Grace Hinds, daughter of the late United States Minister to Brazil. Her first husband was Alfred Duggan A. Smith, a wealthy American, who died four years before her marriage to Lord Curzon.

LINDSTROM PRESIDENT OF DEAF SOCIETY

(Continued from page 1)

to teaching as a life work. He was a newsboy until he was 14 years old, and had never heard of the state school for the deaf until that year. He spent five years in the Vancouver, Wash., state school, and then five years in Gailaudet college, Washington, D. C., the national school for the deaf. He has spent 14 years in teaching since his graduation.

SALEM RIDERS TAKE FIRSTS IN CLIMB

(Continued from page 1.)

grab its prey, is about as pleasant a pursuit as a grizzly bear or a mountain lion, or a scandal. Some of those riders have learned more about "scouting" out of the road than they used to think there was in the books. To "light a running" means to ride in one of these hill climbs and get off without a scratch.

Auto Occupants Injured When Car Turns Over

NORTH BEND, Or., July 4.—Seven people were injured on the county paved highway today while enroute to the Myrtle Point celebration, when the front wheels of Fred Adams' automobile buckled and the car turned somersault. The injured were taken to North Bend for treatment.

The injured:
Fred Adams, ear torn off.
Hazel Davis, 11, concussion of the brain; Mrs. Kate Adams, two ribs broken and part of the skin torn from her arm; Mrs. J. P. Davis, Irene Davis, Mrs. Fred Adams and Mrs. Maud Davis, cuts and bruises. All were residents of this city.

Merry Fourth is Spent On Catholic Grounds

The Fourth was celebrated in a merry way at the Catholic church grounds, by game, a picnic dinner, boehs where one could buy almost any of the holiday necessities, and a dance with orchestra through the afternoon and evening. A large number of people attended during the day. The grounds were profusely decorated for the event in colors appropriate to the day.

Sixty-One Licenses Are Total for Month of June

The month of June again scored a hit for Sir Dannie Cupid in Marion county. Clerk Boyer's totals for the month just past showing that 61 couples ascended the court house stairs in search of bliss eternal. Marriage licenses for the two preceding months totaled as follows: April, 26; May, 43.

Seven couples appeared Saturday before Deputy Clerk Ruth Wallace and procured the much coveted license certificates. They were:

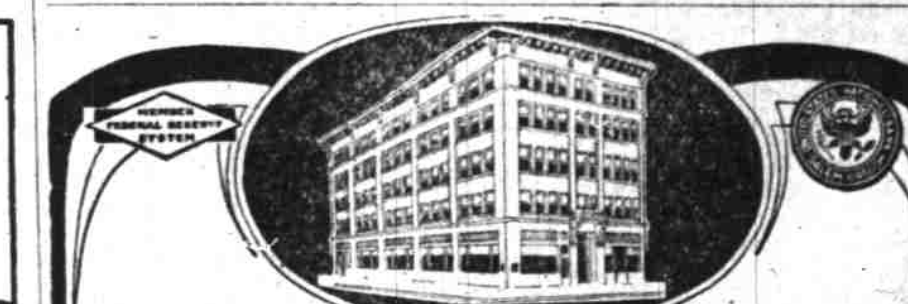
Rex William Bentley, farmer, of Woodburn, and Georgia A. DeWitt, student, Hubbard; Claude F. Robinson, laborer, Salem, and Beatrice Livingston of Salem; Vernon Everett Sherton, engineer, Salem, and Edith Vinyard, Salem; Raymond H. McCauley, laborer, Salem, and Edna Barnes, clerk, Salem; Bernhard Hilfinger, barber, Salem, and Emma Marie Fabry, Salem; S. G. Myers, garage man, Sherwood, and Bonita L. Worley, bookkeeper, Salem; Wilford W. Williams, mill worker, Salem, and Lovene Edgar, clerk, Salem.

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C & C OR BLACK
CAPSULES
A Preparation of
COMPOUND COPALIN and CUBES
—AT YOUR DRUGGIST—
Ask for BY NAME ONLY, avoid substitution.



TAKE STOCK

THE Summer months, with their vacations, and slight business let-up, are a good time to stop and consider.

How much have you accomplished financially since January first? How about your assets—could you realize quickly on them? Is your bank balance growing?

If the United States National can assist you in putting your feet on solid financial ground, call on us.

United States National Bank
SALEM OREGON