

The Oregon Statesman

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RATTLESAKES OR NON PARTISAN LEAGUE

A representative of the Non Partisan League is in Salem, "getting acquainted," as he says, preparatory to the launching of a movement for organizing that branch of Socialism in Oregon.

It will not amount to much now, for the whole outfit stinks—Stinks from the busted and rotten state of North Dakota, where it worked its havoc, and from the festering sores it has left in parts of Minnesota, Idaho, Montana and other states.

And the people of Oregon who read have heard of the foul smelling thing and its slimy and sinuous serpent trails—And they have heard that the double-fisted members of the American Legion refused to allow the "organizers" of the renegade outfit, practically outlawed everywhere else, to work in the state of Kansas, whither they had gone to find new dupes and get a new toe-hold.

But if this bunch of buccaneers and camorra of corsairs, with all its wild claims of success in North Dakota, had swooped down upon Oregon a few short years ago, with its trained force of canvassers, it would have been far better that Oregon had received a train load shipment of rattlesnakes.

For they might have put this state in as bad a plight as North Dakota finds itself now—

Because some of their advance guard did taint a few members of the Legislature in eastern Oregon, by secret political machinations; by pledging candidates for election, in exchange for promised support.

This attempt now being made ought to have the most pitiless kind of publicity. Any man in the least tainted with this heresy, and attempting to stand for the votes of the people of this state, should be exposed. His affiliations ought to be proclaimed—

And that will be enough. The voters will do the rest. There is not a single sane man in Oregon who would want the Non Partisan League fastened onto this state, if he fully understood the dire consequences that would follow.

There are many names for Socialism. There are many branches. But there is only one kind, for, after all, every branch leads back to the doctrine of Karl Marx, the German dreamer of fantastic dreams, and that doctrine leads straight to communism. There is no other place for it to lead. Bolshevism is one name, and it has made of Russia the most stupendous spectacle of tragic failure, the greatest reality of gaunt hunger, internecine strife, wholesale murder and pitiable misery the world has ever seen.

The Non Partisan League is another name, and it has wrecked one state and would have wrecked several others but for the horrible example of that one.

There are parlor Socialists in this country, who imagine that they are doing no harm by airing their pet beliefs; but they are on all fours with the assassination committees of Russia—only they do not know it and will not believe they are playing with fire when they daily as dabsters around the rim of the crater of the volcano that, if their theories were carried to their ultimate conclusion, would engulf them and all society.

Oregon has not gone crazy. Her farmers have not become bughouse. There is not going to be any proposition of putting a roof over this state and a sign in front marked with the words, INSANE ASYLUM.

The Non Partisan League organizers, if they are allowed to work at all in Oregon, will gather some paltry dollars from their dupes—and the dupes will get what? They will get some nicely printed or engraved receipts or certificates, that will finally leave them with a bad taste in their



PROGRESSIVE BUSINESS MEN

YOU simply can't imagine a progressive business man these days without a bank connection—his business could not develop, and he would have no recognized position in the business world.

And the more progressive the man, the more use he makes of his bank. The United States National is meeting satisfactorily the needs of hundreds of business men in Marion and Polk Counties. It can meet yours.

United States National Bank SALEM OREGON

mouths and a healthy disgust for their own cupidity; and they will in the end be ready to hire their neighbors to kick them for gibbering idiots.

Oregon has no sort of use for the Non Partisan League. It is busted, discredited, damned—as ausgespielt as Bill of Doorn.

If any Non Partisan League bogwash comes your way, ditch it. It means nothing but harm for you and yours.

A hero of the lost battalion died in a charity ward in New York the other day. After his death he was showered with posthumous honors. Remember the familiar lines, "A soldier of the legion lay dying in Algiers."

There is an excuse for some tramps who cannot find work; but there is no excuse for the tramps of the Non Partisan League, who merely want an easy way to get their meal tickets, at the expense of their dupes.

Help the Salem slogan editor prove that the Salem district ought to have a big seed growing industry. It should have. This would bring a great deal of money and much fame to our people.

The United States spent \$5,000,000,000 in luxuries the past year. Theaters cost close to \$1,000,000,000; soft drinks \$500,000,000; jewelry is responsible for \$220,000,000; perfumes, cosmetics, toilet soaps, \$70,000,000, with clubs, \$50,000,000. We are a great people when it comes to enjoying what are considered the good things in this life.

It is proposed to add another member to the cabinet of the president, viz: a secretary of the department of public welfare. In 1789 there were but four members of the cabinet, the secretaries of war, state and treasury, and the attorney general. Now we have ten, and if we include the vice president, eleven. It is evident that the cabinet is near its limit as an efficient advisory board, and that the addition of each new seat can but make it more formal and consequently less useful to the president.

A NEW SLANT OF THE NON PARTISAN LEAGUE.

I understand that the Non Partisan League, now proposing to organize in Oregon, will appeal for support on the broad basis of returning all public utilities to the people for whom a beneficent Nature expressly designed them. The greater the necessity and the utility, the more imperative is the obligation for the people to control every such natural monopoly; not half-heartedly, not squeamishly, but with an iron hand.

Curiously, this argument leads us, a farmers' organization, to the logical end of declaring all farm land titles immoral and void. Since our creed declares that the world exists solely on the products of the farm, whereas it could live precariously though every very railroad, every power plant, every mine and mill and factory were destroyed, we are convinced that private land ownership and the sale of its products on the basis of supply and demand, which means "what the traffic will bear," is an even greater economic crime than private ownership of railroads, banks, terminals, mines or factories. We, the Oregon Non Partisan Leaguers, are ready to go the whole length of logic and say that the present farm owners are 'dots on society; greedy scoundrels who are living off the sweat of the consuming public's brow—we'll have none of it! Abrogate the farmers' land titles and start a new deal with everybody having an equal chance—somewhat on the basis of the old Jewish year of Jubilee, when they did practically this very thing.

On yet another ground, the Oregon Non Partisan League proposes logically to attack the iniquitous capitalistic system of middleman profiteering in lands. The Oregon lands used to sell at anywhere from a cent to a dollar an acre. The Leaguers believe that it is logically a crime for any middleman to bleed either producer or consumer; certainly it is a crime to take this land from the first owners, and then either sell or hold it at an inordinate

price. These lands, some of which are quoted as "worth" from \$500 to \$1000 an acre, because of the monopolistic entrenchment given the producer of food that people must have or starve, we now propose to sequester, logically, either directly or by taxation; and put these natural heritages where they belong—into the hands of all the people. We are willing to administer these farms as we would railroads or power plants or elevators or mines; giving the present "owners" fair wages for their services, but cancelling their pretended title to any such necessary public utility.

These middlemen must be eliminated, destroyed, and the very name and thought stricken from the language and the thought of man; so the farmer who bought cheap lands, or whose father bought cheap lands, and who is now making a profit on the watered valuation of \$500 or \$1000 an acre, is to be thrown off his ancestral acres as a criminal. No railroad, perhaps, has ever been able to water its stock more than a paltry 100 per cent, even after it has worked for years and spent millions in actual improvements; we Oregon farmers have, as middlemen who should have been paid only as hired servants of the state, monopolized the productive lands on which the nation lives, and watered their valuations from 1000 to 100,000 per cent. But now we of the League, having seen the criminality of the middleman and the monopolist, are ready to make restitution.

That's going a bit farther than the North Dakota Leaguers at first proposed to go; but is logical, and the Oregon organizers have announced that they have made mistakes in the past which they propose to rectify as rapidly as possible. Personally, I've always believed that railroads and power plants and farms, though natural utilities and necessary for the orderly progress of the race, might be either privately or publicly owned as the changing conditions demand; and the people still have a measure of prosperity. But after studying the Non Partisan program closely, this logical declaration to include farms in the utilities that dare not be trusted to supply and demand, or private cupidity, or middleman extortions, or to watered-stock price increase from the original purchase price, looks heroically honest; and I must logically strong for this course.

We farmers have fought the Red idea of the nationalization of resources on the basis of a preferred claim for the military, the shop-worker, the governmental employe of every kind. They also sought to kill off the middleman and the super-man in finance; but they wanted it all for a few privileged classes of the workers themselves. We Leaguers want to destroy business and political capitalism and exploitation, and middlemanic graft; but some of the selfish organizers of the League made the terrible mistake of seeming to ask to make themselves independent of law, while regulating all others by denying them the right to do business except as salaried employes of state banks, state mines, state elevators, state railroads, state forests, state everything. To give the farmer power to dictate the salaries and the business opportunities of everybody else, while he himself may make ten times, or a hundred times, or a thousand times more wages by a lucky food crop while the rest of the world hungers, has not seemed logical or honest. As we have fought to destroy the Red heresy, so we are now, having seen the light, ready to make it a square deal for the whole world; and give up our land titles and go to work for wages, as men who have wronged the state by this malappropriation of the people's most vital resource, but now anxious to make restitution.

Yours for the Non Partisan League. —G. X.

LOST MOTION.

A flying inspection of the motor traffic of a great city at the rush hours of homegoing shows that about 50 per cent of the cars contain but one person. The man of the house drives to the city in some side street or at a public station and then, when the 5 o'clock whistle blows, he finds his auto and joins the outward jam. He has a \$1500 car that takes up almost as much room as a load of hay and all for the movement of one individual to and from his home. No wonder the streets are congested. If the street car company had to furnish individual cars for each passenger where would the world be? Yet in a way it seems quite absurd to think that the streets of

the city should be incumbered with 50,000 flying vehicles, each 15 feet long and carrying an average of but little more than one person. There is a lot of waste somewhere.—Los Angeles Times.

IF YOU WERE A LITTLE GIRL WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO A QUEEN?



Queen Mary and the Duke of Connaught are chatting gayly with a number of children who had danced for her Majesty at a garden party held at the St. James's Palace. It is a known fact that Queen Mary is one of the most democratic of rulers. The photograph is a particularly charming one of the Queen.

bits for breakfast

We have many harvests— Now it is the mint harvest—

And there is some wonderful news in The Statesman of this morning in regard to peppermint oil production on the Lab's Meadows lands.

It is going as high as 70 pounds of oil to the acre; and we have heretofore boasted of the Oregon average of 51 pounds, against the eastern average of 35 pounds—

But that is not the whole story, by a long shot, as the reader will note by the news item printed this morning.

Then there will be a bumper walnut crop this year, and a good filbert crop, and a big celery crop, and so on down the line.

We can cash in stronger every year by remembering that this is the land of diversity and the country of opportunity.

Salem real estate men report an increasing business. The Salem district is all right; and so is the whole country. If every knocker in this country would put up his hammer and boost, we would have the best business period right now the United States ever knew. Everything is ripe for it.

Twenty thousand hop pickers are needed in Oregon. In these prohibition days the meek and lowly hop, though crushed to earth, will rise again.—Los Angeles Times. Thanks. There are a lot of hop growers in the Salem district who would like to be sure you are a good prophet.

PRUNES EXPECTED TO RISE HIGHER

Bad Weather Spell of April Is Felt in Crop Ripening In Valley

From the outlook in the immediate vicinity of Salem, the price of prunes should do considerable climbing, compared to present quotations, a prominent prune buyer said yesterday. But it seems that the country around Salem played in hard luck when the cold and rain along about the middle of April when Blossom day was being celebrated, prevented pollinization.

But in other parts of the west growing prunes, the story is somewhat better, although Clarke county, Washington, will hardly produce a 1,000,000 pound crop compared to close to 3,000,000 last season.

In the Roseburg district, which is one of the fortunate ones, buyers are offering as follows: 20-25's, cents; 35-40's, 7 1/2 cents; 40-45's, 7 1/2 cents; 45-50's, 7 1/2 cents; 50-55's, 6 cents; 55-60's, 5 1/2 cents.

It is presumed that prices now offered in the southern part of the state will obtain in the Salem district.

However, while this price may seem rather low, the general tone of the prune market is an improve over a few months ago.

25,000,000 pounds. One year ago in August, the estimate for the northwest crop was in excess of 60,000,000 pounds. Yet the final tonnage was about 35,000,000. According to the prices now being offered, an authority on prunes says that it will net the grower from 5 to 5 1/2 cents for his orchard run of size.

But the brightest spot even with the present low prices, is the fact that conditions are changing in the east and everywhere, buyers are inquiring for prunes, both canned and dried.

The estimate for the California crop this year is 200,000,000 pounds. Last year the actual crop was about 250,000,000. There was considerable carry-over of last year's crop and buyers feel that this may to some extent hold prices down, notwithstanding the fact there is a general higher tendency in all fruits and food products.

Worth & Gray Improve Business Building

What the carpenters and the painters and the general fixers are doing to the new Worth & Gray department store, formerly the H. W. Moore furniture store, is one of the most gratifying stories of Salem improvements for the whole year. The managers are preparing to get out of the furniture end of the business as rapidly as possible and devote the whole building to their general dry goods merchandising. They are installing some real innovations in the way of rest and public committee rooms, where the out-of-town public can have a central meeting place, with reading room, writing room and a general comfortable "set down." The store will be ready for full

Two Fatal Accidents Reported During Week

Out of a total of 461 accidents that were reported to the state industrial accident commission for the week ending August 11, two were fatal. The fatal cases were Raymond S. Fox, lineman of Tillamook, and Kenneth Wilkinson, logger of Verona.

Of the total number of accidents reported, 17 were from firms and corporations that have not elected to come under the provisions of the workmen's compensation act, and 24 were from public utilities not subject to the act.

FREE SATURDAY

August 13, 1921, at 10:23 a. m.

Money and Merchandise

Sale starts tomorrow morning at 10:23 a. m. and promptly at that hour I am again going to throw money and a bunch of merchandise from the roof of the store. There will be another big crowd out in front, so come early and get in a good place to catch the money and the goods. And in the store I am practically giving the goods away for I must and will close this stock out in a hurry.

SALE STARTS SATURDAY

Doors Open at 10:23 a. m.

I AM GOING TO MAKE SATURDAY A BANNER DAY. READ ON.

\$1.50 Heavy Work Shirts	75c MEN'S TIES	Heavy Canvas Gloves, 4 pairs for	\$1.25 Ladies' House Aprons
69c	19c	25c	59c
Good Grade Salmon, tall cans, 6 for	\$8.00 and down Corsets	\$1.00 Children's Coveralls	75c Hop Pickers' Leather Gloves
33c	\$1.98	39c	35c

GRABS—That's where the people got some big bargains. Did you get yours?

For the convenience of the working people this store is open evenings. I HAVE PRICED EVERYTHING IN THIS STORE TO EFFECT A SALE AT SIGHT. For those who think it too hot to shop days this store is open evenings.

G. W. KELLY

of The Kelly Sales System Selling Out

CONSUMERS' TRADING HOUSE

373-377 Court Street—Just a Whisper off Commercial Street—Opposite Miller's