

The Oregon Statesman

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

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DAILY STATESMAN, served by carrier in Salem and suburbs, 15 cents a week, 65 cents a month. DAILY STATESMAN, by mail, in advance, \$6 a year, \$3 for six months, \$1.50 for three months, 50 cents a month, in Marion and Polk counties; outside of these counties, \$7 a year, \$3.50 for six months, \$1.75 for three months, 50 cents a month. When not paid in advance, 50 cents a year additional.

THE PACIFIC HOMESTEAD, the great western weekly farm paper, will be sent a year to anyone paying a year in advance to the Daily Statesman.

SUNDAY STATESMAN, \$1.50 a year; 75 cents for six months; 40 cents for three months; 25 cents for 2 months; 15 cents for one month.

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; Society Editor, 106

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

WHAT AMERICA IS PAYING

(St. Louis Times)

The American citizen whose favorite pastime in the earlier months of the World War was declaring that "this country will be the worst hated land on the face of the earth when the war is over because it has made so much money out of the combat," may have repented his wicked words ere now.

"Five years ago," he said, "the national debt of the United States was at little over \$1,000,000,000, or less than \$10 per capita. Now it exceeds 20 odd billions—more than \$200 per capita."

"In 1915 congressional appropriations were \$674,000,000. In 1920, for 1921, they were nearly \$5,000,000,000 and left a deficit of another billion."

"In dollars, the cost to America of her participation in the war, when finally computed, will fall not so very far short of the entire indemnity imposed upon Germany."

That tells America's financial contribution to the cost of war. What it required in lives and in other things almost as precious as lives need not be discussed. America paid or is paying all the price without a murmur. She is not "the most hated country on earth," moreover. There still may be those who do not appreciate what the world conflict laid upon this nation in burdens of every sort, but their number grows fewer all the while.

When American delegates in London were presented to King George, what do you imagine he talked about? No, not the Einstein theory, Article X, the Revolutionary war, universal peace, the cost of living, the universality of the Ford, the length of dresses—it was prohibition. Prohibition is the uppermost topic, it seems, at all kinds of gatherings and among all kinds of people.

Any suggestion is a good one that acted on will get the thing done—that will get the Pacific highway clear through Marion county without any mud holes or dust heaps. It is creditable to Salem people that they would not like to see any such hiatus in our city limits.

The contractors who are closing up the Canby-Aurora gap in the Pacific highway will have to hurry, if they get in out of the wet—especially if the rains commence as early this fall as they did last fall. That is hardly to be expected, but we all know it did happen once.

"Swiss Police Unable to Find Grover Bergdoll." Of course! Such a small piece of cheese in that country is like a needle in a haystack.

In these busy summer days, many farmers in the Salem district are trying to solve Arnold Bennett's problem, "how to live on 24 hours a day."

The Democrats and the remnants of the Bull Moose tribe will unite to oppose the enactment of the new tariff law, it is said, but there are not enough of them combined to wad a shotgun, for which the Lord be praised.

Rose Macauley, author of "Potterism," in a recent article upon our slipshod English, inveighs against the common use of the word "suggestive." It is meaningless, she says, to say that a picture is or is not "suggestive." "Suggestive of what?" she asks. The point is not well taken. Everybody knows what is meant.

Advertisement for United States National Bank, Salem, Oregon. Includes text: 'KEEP IT UP. It is good business to keep your commercial account at a good figure, for it is a better credit asset than perhaps you realize.'

and since custom has fixed the meaning, all up-to-date dictionaries include it. For instance, while the old Webster's Unabridged (revised 1890) gives but one definition—"Suggestive, containing a suggestion, hint or intimation"—the later issues give: "3. Suggesting, or tending to suggest, what is improper, indecent or the like." Let it stand. There are many other words in our common speech more deserving of the reformer's attention than this.

Hudson Maxim would change the name of Einstein to "Zweinstein," or something like that. At any rate, he says emphatically that Albert Einstein was not the first to discover "relativity." He—Maxim—did it, as far back as 1883. At least he had disclosed the basic principles of it, he told an audience in Carnegie Hall, New York city, a few nights ago. It is strange that no one paid much attention to his discovery at the time, but, then, that was before he had made much of a noise with his smokeless powder. It is stranger still that Mr. Maxim has waited all this time—that is, all this time since Einstein began to be talked about and feted—to enter his own claim. Perhaps the main trouble with Maxim's discoveries, except those that take concrete physical form, like tangible explosives, is that they are so scientifically expressed as to be utterly unintelligible to any mind that doesn't happen to be Maxim's. This may be what has kept the great Maxim mum.

Postmaster General Hays has issued an order that may be described as "Etiquette Lesson No. 1." He wants all postal employees, especially all clerks dealing direct with the public, to keep the smiles and the "Thank you!" always on tap. "Proper courtesy," says the order, "does not retard, but expedites business. . . . and the department thanks every courteous postal worker for every courteous 'thank you' expressed to patrons, and especially for every 'thank you' earned from the public by intelligent and courteous service rendered." This last applies to the workers unseen by the public whose attention to duty expedites the correct classifying and delivery of the mail. It may be well for the public to remember, however, that one hearty "thank you" is enough. Don't stek around the window telling the clerk over and over again how much he has "improved in every way."

ROYAL TRAPPINGS. It was significant that, just before the death of King Peter of Serbia, Alexander, the prince regent, laid in a vast stock of second-hand royal panoply, purchased from the defunct Hapsburg monarchy—gold and glass coaches, jeweled regalia, gilded furnishings, etc.

Alexander evidently intends that Europe shall have one regular royal monarch of ancient fairy-tale splendor—especially as Serbia came out of the war more than three times as big as she went in. None of your modern simple-life democracy stuff for him—although it was father's frugal simplicity and scorn of all the royal trappings that finally won him the respect of Europe and the sympathy of the world for his country.

However, it may be that, if Peter had played the royal game and paraded the dignities and glories of royalty, Austria would never have had the face to annex Bosnia and Herzegovina, which lit the spark of revenge that resulted in the murder of the Austrian crown prince, which in turn started the war. For, after all, the parade of wealth and splendor does inspire many people with proper awe and respect—and Alexander evidently means to try it again. Perchance he has witnessed a few of our more resplendent films and felt the compelling reverence engendered by the million-dollar announcements that accompanied them: It isn't only the untutored masses who take their cues from the films.

But it must be a little rough on King Charles of Austria, in his abortive attempts to regain his throne, to know that Alexander is rapidly acquiring all the glamorous paraphernalia that goes with it. That Austrian throne won't be worth recapturing with all the gilt gone off the gingerbread. Who would be king without a gold and glass coach to parade in?

Alexander ought to be informed that all the newest films are

exploiting "just folks" at present—the splendor is very passe. Peter, of course, was just a bit ahead of his time in this "just-folks" stuff and paid the penalty of the pioneer. But it's quite the thing now—all the way from President Harding via Governor General Byng of Canada, General Smuts of Africa; William Hughes of Australia and Lloyd George of England. So we would remind him of that wise dictum: "Be not the first by whom the new is tried. Nor yet the last to cast the old aside."

BARLEY AS DOUGH. There doesn't seem to be any medium of exchange in Russia and money will not stand still long enough to be counted. The soviet government is therefore proposing to make the good of barley the unit of exchange. Barley is a national staple and just now can be used in any home. It can be used for bread, coffee or beer. A good of barley is equal to 36 pounds in this country and might be called the new dollar of the soviets. A commission has fixed its exchange value for so many eggs, potatoes, cigarettes, hairpins, collar buttons and the like. Any gentleman contemplating a trip to Russia would do well to carry a few pounds' worth of barley in his trunk. He will go farther than he would if equipped with a bale of paper rubles. It seems funny that the basis of the home brew in this country should be accepted as money in Russia. But why not?

MOONSHINE COUNTRY. There have been many abandoned farms and tracts in the country of the Berkshire Hills in New England. The land could not be cultivated at a profit and has therefore been regularly neglected and deserted. Now it is said that numbers of retired business men are taking to the natural beauties of the hill country or the peaceful flight of their declining years. They are building pretty little homes in the out-of-the-way places. They are taking copper coils and things up into the hills with them and they are raising patches of corn in the clearings. It is predicted that in another season the Berkshire Hills will have Kentucky skinned as a moonshine country. Home in the hills is home still—with the accent on the still.

A LITTLE ARGUMENT. One set of bookkeepers asserts that the city of New York has exceeded its constitutional limitation for debt by more than \$120,000,000, while another group of auditors as firmly declare that the municipality still has a margin of \$137,000,000 to go on before exceeding the limit. When bookkeepers cannot get within \$250,000,000 of one another in striking a balance it would seem like high finance. If an editor couldn't tell whether he owed \$120,000,000 or had \$137,000,000 in the bank, even the devil would know that his finances were mixed.—Los Angeles Times.

TAKING TO DRINK. Maybe Russia wants to go back to the old method of drowning sorrow in the cup. At any rate, the country is no longer dry. The commissars have authorized the general sale of wines carrying not more than 14 per cent of alcohol and an especially organized system of distribution is being arranged. Possibly the government will derive a substantial revenue therefrom. While Russia was being held up to the world as a horrible example the prohibitionists have argued that the country was at least dry. Now it is not even to have that virtue. Therefore Russia may as well mopped off the map. Nothing good can come out of Moscow.

Bevens, Expert Rifleman, Leaves for Camp Perry, O.

DALLAS, Ore., Aug. 26.—(Special to The Statesman)—M. P. Bevens, of this city, a member of company L who was chosen from the Oregon guard to represent that organization at the national rifle contests to be held at Camp Perry, O., left Wednesday afternoon for Portland where he will join other members of the Oregon troops. Bevens scored third in the rifle contests at Camp Lewis during the encampment this summer. He is a member of the LaCroix Rifle club of this city and is one of the best marksmen in the county.

MAYOR GOOD ANGLER DALLAS, Ore., Aug. 26.—(Special to The Statesman)—Mayor and Mrs. U. S. Grant have returned from a vacation spent at Lost Lake in the Mount Hood country. They were accompanied on the trip by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chapman, former Dallas citizens now living in Salem. Mayor Grant had the good fortune to catch a large number of fine trout while at the lake.

INDEPENDENCE AND MONMOUTH BRIEFS

INDEPENDENCE, Ore., Aug. 26.—(Special to The Statesman)—Mrs. Nellie Robertson of Falls City has rented the Verd Hill property on Monmouth street and expects to move into it the first of the month.

George Carbray and wife and the latter's brother, James, of Eureka, Cal., were at Dallas yesterday.

Another change was made by the Southern Pacific. The morning train which arrived here at 8:25 now arrives at 7:15 from Corvallis to Portland.

Mrs. E. J. Anderson returned to her home near Buena Vista the first of the week after a month spent with relatives at Seaside.

A very enjoyable surprise party was given last Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Crook, who live in the Elkins neighborhood. Those in attendance were Misses Ruth and Mildred Tethrow, Lucile Shaw, Vera Dodson, Marjorie Tedraw, Maude McEldowney and Frank Loughary. Frank McEldowney, Carl Tethrow, Nicholas, Lloyd and Milford Nelson and Carl and Chester Dodson.

William Quartier, who lives just inside the city limits on the independence-Monmouth road, is having a modern barn built.

Miss Irene Eddy spent a few days the first of the week with friends in Salem. Miss Eddy is planned to spend the winter with a brother at Los Angeles.

Mrs. M. E. Stansberry visited with friends at Newberg the first of the week, returning Thursday.

Mrs. Ralph Floyd of Portland is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. George Buffum.

W. J. Morrison and wife and Mrs. Louis E. Von Gal were shopping in Salem Thursday of this week.

George Gray, wife and children of Pendleton are guests at the home of Mr. Gray's grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Richardson on Sixth street. Mr. Gray was formerly engaged in business at Salem, known as the Gray Bell confectionery, and later was in business at Pendleton, and a few months ago sold his interests there and is now seeking another location. He has just returned from a touring trip through Yellowstone park.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rudmaker had his tonsils removed Wednesday.

Mrs. Grace Bowers of Glenwood, Ia., is visiting at the home of Mrs. R. A. Byers.

A son was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Buffum at the Fitchard hop ranch, north of town.

J. S. Bonahan and wife returned home the middle of the week after a visit with their daughter in Portland.

T. J. Kimberling of Monmouth motored to Camas, Wash., the first of the week for a few days' visit.

Beryl and Grace Holt of Salem were Sunday visitors at the Mrs. W. H. Small home. Miss Beryl Holt was formerly a teacher in the high school but at present is in one of the Salem schools.

Mrs. R. A. Byers was a visitor several days this week with her daughter, Mrs. Gid Newton.

J. P. Looney received a letter from the attending physician at the Deaconess hospital in Salem where Mr. Looney underwent an operation last week for appendicitis and other complications, that she will be able to return home here in a few days, as she is recovering nicely.

Rev. J. F. Abbott of Portland was here Wednesday for a brief visit with Rev. Mr. Clemo, pastor of the Methodist church. Rev. Mr. Abbott officiated at the marriage of Miss Mina Robinson, daughter of Hart Robinson of Rickreall, which was solemnized Wednesday. Rev. Mr. Abbott was a former superintendent of this district of the Methodist church.

Asa Taylor and wife of Oregon City are spending the week with Mr. Taylor's mother, Mrs. Clara Taylor, on Railroad street.

Miss Ethel Grant of Dallas visited this week with her uncle, Lewis Grant.

Emerson Groves, Moss Walker and Sam Irvine, and Walter Inch of Hoskins, were in Portland several days this week on business and pleasure.

H. H. Hanson of Valsezt, a new town on the Valley & Siletz railway, was in town Wednesday and in Salem Thursday. He is engaged in electrical work, having been stationed at Valsezt for the past four months.

Undertaker Keenan was in Salem today.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the Christian church was held on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. G. A. Rich. Eighteen members of the organization were present. Refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake and iced tea were served to the guests on the lawn. Mrs. Rich was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Leonard.

Victor P. Morris of Eugene will preach morning and evening at the Christian church Sunday.

Miss Jessie Hiatt returned the first of the week to her home near Buena Vista after passing the summer months with her sister, Mrs. Wilks of Tillamook.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McClain of Salem are here making arrangements to camp at the Wigan Richardson hop ranch during the hop picking season.

H. M. Nash motored to Chitwood Sunday and was accompanied home Wednesday by Mrs. Jessie Martin, who will stay with friends at Buena Vista during the hop picking season.

Edgar Litchy and wife motored to Portland last Sunday where they joined Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Sullivan in making the Portland-Astoria loop drive, spending Monday at Seaside and returning home Tuesday.

Carroll and Ruth Reynolds who

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Editor Statesman: I note in your Friday morning's issue that Alderman Joseph Baumgartner and others are circulating a petition with a view of obtaining donations for the paving of the Pacific highway from the Fairgrounds store to the Valley Packing company's plant.

It occurs to me that this is an unfair assault upon the pocket-books of the public spirited and progressive citizens of this community. The results obtained in paving the Fairgrounds road by this method have not proven satisfactory.

This piece of road, and several others leading out of the city can be improved much easier, more equitably and much more satisfactorily under the provisions of chapters 70 and 340 of the 1919 session laws. These two chapters are codified as sections 4683 to 4694, inclusive, of Oregon laws. Yours truly,

R. W. MACY.

THE JACK RABBITS ARE GETTING THICK in the Willamette valley. They are troubling the farmers, eating up the garden peas, some thing will have to be done about this, or there will soon be no room for anything but jack rabbits here. They multiply like Belgian hares, and that is going some.

A Salem cynic, answering the question of his inquisitive son, Willie, said a dreadnaught is a woman who wears the 1921 style of dress.

Charlie Paddock, the Pasadena runner, covered 220 yards in 20.45 seconds, but an antelope has been timed at 60 miles an hour and a cheetah can capture it. So Charlie isn't so much.

DALLAS PERSONALS DALLAS, Ore., Aug. 26.—Miss Effie Brown is in Portland this week a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Dunkelberger.

Miss Mildred Shaw returned this week from Kelso, Wash., where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert McClanathan.

John R. Sibley left this morning for a few days outing with his family at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ramp returned Tuesday from a week's fishing on the Siletz river.

H. A. Mills formerly owner of the Dallas Meat company was in Dallas Wednesday greeting old

friends. Mr. and Mrs. Mills are now living at Long Beach, Wash. W. L. Soehren, superintendent of the Dallas Water company, was a Salem visitor Wednesday.

Miss Pauline Aulin went to Salem, Wednesday for a visit at the home of Miss Flanche Barrett. Mrs. Carl Gerlinger and children and Mrs. Joe Glath left Wednesday for an outing at Newport.

County School Superintendent Josiah Willis was a Salem visitor Wednesday.

M. A. Burch, a prominent hop grower of the Rickreall neighborhood was a Dallas visitor Wednesday.

Transient Hop Picker Is Found Dead in Tent

INDEPENDENCE, Ore., Aug. 26.—(Special to The Statesman)—James Rosano, a transient on the Cooper hop ranch in East Independence was found dead at an early hour this morning in his tent by pickers. He was about 50 years old and came here only a few days ago to pick hops. Little is known of him or where he came from. The coroner at Salem was notified who took the body to Salem.

Falling Tree Kills Man on Farm Near Independence

INDEPENDENCE, Ore., Aug. 27.—(Special to The Statesman)—Ola Anderson, who was employed on the Hayden ranch just north of this city, was killed late yesterday by a falling tree. He lived only a few minutes after the accident. He was employed only a short time on the ranch cutting cordwood in the timber. The body was taken to Salem, where it will be held pending information from relatives.

Arthur—I know a man, married for 30 years, who stays at home every evening.

Amy (with feeling)—That is love!

Arthur—No. It's rheumatism.—Boston Globe.

Advertisement for J. L. Busick & Sons, Largest Retail Grocers in Willamette Valley. Includes images of Rose City Flour Mills, Vim Flour, and M.J.B. Coffee. Lists various products and prices.

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