

# The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon (Portland Office, 627 Board of Trade Building. Phone Automatic 627-59)

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DAILY STATESMAN, served by carrier in Salem and suburbs, 15 cents a week, 45 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 those counties, \$7 a year, \$3.50 for six months, \$1.75 for three months, 60 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, 593. Society Editor, 106.

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

## CONSTITUTION DAY

Constitution Day will be appropriately observed in Salem by the Bar Association and the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Woman's Relief Corps.

The Constitution of the United States was adopted by the convention of delegates from the original thirteen states on the 17th of September, 1787; 134 years ago today. It was ratified by all the thirteen states before the end of the following year, excepting three, though by rather close votes in some of them—for instance, the vote in Massachusetts was 187 to 168. The vote was unanimous in only three states, Delaware, New Jersey and Georgia.

North Carolina did not ratify till November of 1789, Rhode Island in May of 1790; and Vermont in January of 1791.

Of those attending the Constitutional Convention, 39 signed the document and 16 refused.

The adoption of the Constitution was opposed by many, who believed that the extensive powers granted by it to Congress and the executive would be dangerous to the liberties of the people. It was, however, finally adopted, chiefly through the exertions and writings of James Madison, John Jay, and Alexander Hamilton. Virginia ratified the Constitution with the declaration that she was at liberty to withdraw from the union whenever its powers were used for oppression; and New York, after Hamilton had declared that no state should ever be coerced by an armed force.

As Daniel Webster declared, "We live under the only government that ever existed which was framed by the unrestrained and deliberate consultations of the people."

In the same speech from which the above is quoted, Webster said, among other things:

"The American Constitution is the purchase of American valor. It is the rich prize that rewards the toil of eight years of war and of blood; and what is all the pomp and military glory, what are victories, what are armies subdued, fleets captured, colors taken, unless they end in the establishment of wise laws and national happiness?"

"The Constitution is the great memorial of the deeds of our ancestors. On the pillars and on the arches of that dome their names are written and their achievements recorded.

"All countries and all ages produce warriors, but rare are the instances in which men sit down coolly at the close of their labors to enjoy the fruits of them. Having destroyed one despotism, nations generally create another; having rejected the dominion of one tyrant, they make another for themselves. England beheaded her Charles, but crowned her Cromwell. France guillotined her Louis, but obeyed her Bonapartes. (This speech was delivered in 1802.) Thanks to God, neither foreign nor domestic usurpation flourishes on our soil!

"The true definition of despotism is government without law. It may exist, therefore, in the hands of many as well as of one. Rebellions are despotisms; factions are despotisms; loose democracies are despotisms. These are a thousand times more dreadful than the concentration of all power in the hands of a single tyrant. The despotism of one man is like the thunderbolt, which falls here and there, scorching and consuming the individual on whom it lights; but popular commotion, the despotism of a mob, is an earthquake, which in one moment swallows up everything. It is the excellence of our government that it is placed in a proper medium between these two extremes, that it is equally distant from mobs and from thrones.

"In the next place, our government is good because it is practical. It is not the sick offspring of closet philosophy. It did not rise, vaporous and evanescent, from the brains of Rousseau and Godwin, like a mist from the ocean. It is the production of men of business, of experience, and of wisdom. It is suited to what man is and what it is in the power of good laws to make him. Its object—the just object of all governments—is to secure and protect the weak against the strong, to unite the force of the whole community against the violence of oppressors. Its power is the power of the nation; its will is the will of the people. It is not an awkward, unshapely machine which the people cannot use when they have made it, nor is it so dark and complicated that it is the labor of one's life to investigate and understand it. All are capable of comprehending its principles and its operations. It admits, too, of a change of men and measures. At the will of the majority, we have seen the government of the nation pass from the hands of one description of men into those of another.

"It is, too, an equal government. It rejects principalities and powers. It demolishes all the artificial distinctions which pride and ambition create. It is encumbered with no lazy load of hereditary aristocracy. It clothes no one with the attributes of God; it sinks no one to a level with brutes; yet it admits those distinctions in society which are natural and necessary. The correct expression of our Bill of Rights is that all men are born equal. It then rests with themselves to maintain their equality by their worth."

Pages could be filled by the tributes of great Americans to the Constitution of the United States. Nor are such tributes confined to Americans. Gladstone proclaimed it "the greatest political work that was ever struck off, at one time, by the brain and purpose of man."

It is highly fitting that there should be renewed and continued observances in honor of this great document, and fresh renewals of devotion to the ideals it represents, which have preserved us a nation; the foremost nation of the world.

ideals worthy of adoption by all the nations of the earth, and capable of bringing to fruition the highest hopes of humanity.

The cause of the midair tragedy in England has been discovered. The time to have found the latent danger would have been before the trial trip.

The government is about to sell 285 vessels for \$2100 each that cost the taxpayers \$230,000,000. That is making money after the manner of the dealer who sold overcoats for \$10 that cost him \$25. He claimed that he got his profit by the large trade he had at the lower price.

The Filipinos cannot eat their cake and have it, too. They want to be independent, but still have the protection of the United States. They are children, and they will be children for 1000 years—that is, all but a few cunning politicians among the 10,000,000, most of whom have no conception at all of the ideals of a government of the people by the people for the people as they are understood in this country.

The federal authorities are up against the real thing in trying to deport supposed Chinese immigrants. Any given number of Chinese contrabands against whom deportation proceedings are had swear they were born on Dupont street, San Francisco, and, being native born, are not subject to deportation. And in most of the cases they get away with the claim. Dupont street must have been a famous breeding ground for the Chinese.

The settlement of the long-standing lawsuit over the copyright of the song, "The Sweet By and By," by the payment of \$16,000 to the heirs of the late Joseph P. Webster recalls the fact that Webster also wrote the song, "Lorena," which was dolorously chanted by every youth and maiden in the United States in the '70s. Remember the words, "The years creep slowly by, Lorena, the snow is on the grass again." But it was the first named composition, one of faith and hope, that made the reputation of Webster, who was a New Hampshire Yankee with a musical education, who toiled and died teaching music in the little town of Elkhorn, in the extreme southern part of Wisconsin.

SABTORIAL EFFICIENCY We moderns seem to have made some little progress in the use of clothes. One is particularly impressed with this fact after viewing certain "costume films" in which one realizes how our ancestors burdened themselves with complicated raiment, not only the women, but the men. In the swashbuckler era both men and women must needs have taken a couple of hours to adorn themselves, and the maintenance of their wardrobes in good repair, neatness and rectitude must have been a most exacting duty. The curled wigs, the laces and ruffles, the knee breeches, silk stockings and fancy doublets for men—what modern among us can conceive of maintaining such a standard? And the women, weighed down with layers of garments, maneuvering and piloting those fearsome, bunched gowns, powdering and curling those alarming wigs—can they ever have had time to attend the club, run the city, influence politics, reform the world and tend their enormous families into the bargain? No wonder the chief feminine topics of interest handed down through the generations are clothes, babies, maid servants and gossip.

Now, although masculinity has sacrificed all pretense to art in the process, a man can dress in 15 minutes, including a shave and the adjustment of a stiff neck shackle. And even women, with their last petticoat shed, their one-piece dresses, their minimum of lingerie, their snug-fitting hats and their simple hair dressings, can achieve it in about an hour at the worst. Which may go far to account for woman's increased interests and the time she is able to devote to public affairs. All of this is to the good, this greater efficiency in clothes, it is most emphatically one form of progress in which real gains have been made. Women no longer lace themselves into tight corsets that distort their bodies, ruin their digestions and give them red noses. Their heads are no longer fearsome erections of false powdered hair and tottering hats.

ANOTHER CONSPIRACY. A woman who claims to have invented a pork-and-bean biscuit is suing the Armour's, the Rockefellers, Charles Schwab and other plutocrats for \$120,000,000 damages for an alleged conspiracy in restraint of trade. She claims that but for these jealous millionaires the armies of the world would have been equipped with her pork-and-bean biscuits and would have been able to fight that much the fiercer. Because of their opposition she has been beaten out of \$120,000,000, she says, and she insists that she be now reimbursed. A pork-and-bean biscuit sounds very good. It would seem like fit nourishment for warriors and battlers of all kinds, but it would also seem that no woman could have a patent on the combination or an exclusive right in the baking. If the pork-and-bean biscuit is such a desirable thing the Armour's would have been making them long ago. But why ring in Charlie Schwab? Did they expect to give the biscuit a Bessemer steel casing?

THE POLICEMAN'S LOT. The New Jersey policemen are angered at the manner in which the officers of the law are burlesqued in the movies, and in convention the other day resolved to try and do something to correct this unhappy condition. A policeman in the movies is supposed to be deaf, dumb and blind and likewise thoroughly

FUTURE DATES  
September 17, Saturday—Constitution Day.  
September 19, Monday—Circuit Court term begins.  
September 21, Wednesday—Self Photo Open.  
September 22, 23 and 24—Festivities Round-up.  
September 26 to October 1—Oregon State Fair.  
September 28, Wednesday—State seal commission to open bids on \$5,000,000 bonds.  
November 21, 22 and 23—Marion County Teachers Institute.

foolish. It is the contention of the Jersey sleuths that this tends to put the officers in disrepute and impair their importance in the community. Even the small boy on the street is likely to hail the cop with derision. The attention of the directors and scenario writers is called to this unpleasant situation. Unless the cop can be made to appear as intelligent as an ordinary human being the officers of New Jersey are going to have the films censored.

THE UNCLE JOE AMENDMENT. There ought to be a twentieth amendment to the constitution, so changing the language of section 2, article I, as to except the 18th district of Illinois from the electoral requirements obtaining elsewhere.

The amendment should provide that in the five counties composing the Illinois 18th there shall be no new election of representative as long as the Hon. Joseph Gurney Cannon is willing to serve. Uncle Joe would thus be automatically returned every two years during an indefinite future, and much election money expense would be saved in Ford, Livingston, Logan, McLean and Woodford. And the whole country would be sure of the continued satisfaction of knowing that this esteemed and venerable statesman was not yet in the past pluperfect.—New York Herald.

THE BIG BLOCKADE. The League of Nations says it will blockade the United States, along with the rest of Uncle Sam's essays to sell supplies to any country which is being disciplined by the League. Even the big League would find it something of a task to bottle up America, but it is to be hoped that the statesmen at Washington will so behave as to make even the threat unnecessary.

THE NUTTY WORLD. The Chicago health officer says that gossip is a form of insanity. It seems to be mighty prevalent and there must be a lot of nutty people in the world. If the time

conference and the sublime possibility that 300-mile guns and all the other deadly apparatuses of war will become superfluous and disgracefully unfashionable. We have used up all the enthusiasm we had to spare for brilliantly conceiving bloody weapons and scientific ingenuity in death-dealing and are looking forward to a world in which the monuments will be raised to the peacemakers rather than to the warmakers and to the occasion when that typical munitions manufacturer in Shaw's play, "Major Barbara," will erase his motto from the wall "Unshamed," and replace it with "Remorse."

THE GREAT ONES. Viscount James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth," says that three men came out like giants from the ruck of the World War and their heads are high above the rest; they are Mazzini, the Czech-Slovak executive; Venizelos, the former Greek premier, and Jan Christian Smuts, the South African soldier and statesman. The name of Woodrow Wilson is not even whispered, but one would think that there ought at least be mention of Marshal Foch. But it seems that the fighting men do not count as heavily as was imagined.

EXPERT ENTHUSIASM. Military and firearm experts, we are assured, are highly enthusiastic about a new gun which will shoot four-ton explosives 300 miles. It can attain the velocity of a mile a second and is dependent upon to deal death and destruction with peculiar efficiency.

We can hope this exciting enthusiasm is exclusive to the experts, for just at present the rank and file of us, the teeming millions of average citizens of us, are confining our enthusiasm to the success of the disarmament

ever comes when the gossips are taken to asylums it will be necessary to build a new set. Of course gossip is here used in the sense of small scandal! It implies a careless disregard of the truth—the spreading of a tale without guarantee of its worth. Most communities would be benefited if the gossips of this class could be restrained.

THROUGH THE ISING GLASS. The business manager of a New York musician makes the statement that the celebrated harpist is concertizing in France. We understand that Babe Ruth, the celebrated home-runner, is baseballing in America and that Dempsey, the fightist, has been black-eyeing in New Jersey.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

KNOCKING OUR ALLIES. An eastern paper spoke of the necessity to the community of cleaning out the dirty alleys, but spelled it "our dirty allies." An American who had gone overseas dared the editor to attempt to clean him out. And he is still defiant.

GREAT CLIMATE. Snow and ice in Montana remind us that this is a great country and that even the people who want ice every day do not have to rely on the ice man.

IN THE SWIM. A woman swam from Albany to New York, a distance of 143 miles, and was in the water for 64 consecutive hours. No man has equalled the watery task. There is no question about the ladies being in the swim.

IN THE FAR NORTH. Alaska is shrinking in population and some of the pioneers are worrying lest it become known only for its Christmas trees and reindeer. If a place can only be remembered in connection with Santa Claus it can hardly be said

to have a future, yet Alaska has great resources, a wonderful climate and some most remarkable scenery. There has perhaps been too much playing of politics. Alaska will come back with a marvelous burst some of these days.

## BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Constitution day. It was adopted 134 years ago today.

But it took some time, and some fight, to get it ratified.

There were many folks in those days who were afraid the states were giving up too many of their rights. Now, there are few states claiming enough of their rights, and their responsibilities.

"Al" Crossman was in Salem yesterday, and he wandered off down town while Mrs. Crossman attended a party. A. B. Crossman was postmaster in Salem under President Arthur, along in 1883 and 1884. The postoffice was then in the corner of the present Statesman building; the part of the building now occupied by the W. C. T. U. Then he was postmaster of Portland under President McKinley, from 1895 to 1903. All Salem old timers knew Mr. Crossman, who was active in business and social life here for so many years. He still thinks Salem is the most beautiful and sociable city in the world. He was surprised at the many improvements. Mr. Crossman is now in the mortgage loan business in Portland. His daughter, Lillian Crossman, is in a leading Broadway, New York, theater and she is one of the leaders in the United States in her line. His other daughter, Alice, is married, living in Portland. "Al" spent some time at the supreme court building, and Chief Justice Burnett and Justice McBride put aside their duties to talk old times. In the old days "Al" and "George" (Burnett) were among the leading firemen of Salem, members of the old Capital Engine company—when the fire apparatus had to be dragged by main strength of the men through the muddy streets to fires.

Little drops in "gravers," Little cuts in "juices," Speed the spending spirit And make us all cut loose.

**The Fountain of Youth**

The Vacuum Process is a figurative "Fountain of Youth," for coffee packed by this method retains its original freshness and flavor for an indefinite period. There is nothing magic about the method. On the contrary it is quite simple.

Coffee becomes stale on account of the oxygen in the air oxidizing the essential elements that give coffee its delicious flavor. Under the Vacuum Process the coffee is packed in air-tight cans from which the air is withdrawn—preventing all deterioration. Hills Bros. use this method as it insures the purchaser of receiving the fine, rare coffee of which "Red Can" is composed, in as perfect and fresh condition as when leaving the roaster.

**Hills Bros.**  
Originators of the process of packing coffee in vacuum

**Hills Bros. Red Can COFFEE**