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OUR PLACE ON THE SEA

A man who held an important position in the Shipping Board during the war recently said:

"I have asked many persons why it would be to the advantage of the United States to have Americans instead of foreigners carry our sea-borne commerce. I have received many answers, but none which convinces me. If we can earn more profit in other forms of investment, why not let foreigners have this business?"

Here are some reasons why not:

From a fifth to a fourth of the value of every cargo transported in a foreign ship goes into foreign hands—in freights, insurance, banking commissions, salaries, wages, etc.—for that service.

Last year our foreign trade was nearly seven thousand million dollars in value. Say it drops to five thousand million dollars and that the toll is only one-fifth. Here is a thousand million dollars drained abroad annually which might remain in profitable use at home.

If warships are to be scrapped, defense of commerce will fall largely upon armed merchantmen. Lack of American merchant marine would mean dependence for carriage and defense on foreigners. What American would be satisfied with such an uncertain and humiliating policy?

It is a fact supported by all we know of the past that national growth and welfare have been inseparably linked with sea power.

Carthage, Athens, Rome, Venice, Spain for a time, Holland, England, and in our day Japan, have exemplified that commercial mastery of the waves meant expansion of commerce, wealth, influence. Wherever there has been decline, loss of sea mastery has been its chief cause!

FULL TEXT, AMERICAN VALUATION

Referring again to the American valuation feature of the pending protective tariff bill in Congress, discussed on this page of The Statesman of yesterday morning, many readers will be interested in reading and studying the full text of the part of the bill covering this subject, as tentatively agreed to by the Senate Finance Committee. It follows:

That whenever imported merchandise is subject to an ad valorem rate of duty, or to a duty based upon or regulated in any manner by the value thereof, the duty shall be assessed upon the actual market value or wholesale price thereof at the time of exportation in the principal market or markets of the United States and if there be used for covering or holding imported merchandise, whether dutiable or free, any unusual material, article, or form designed for use otherwise than in the bona fide transportation of such merchandise to the United States additional duty shall be levied and collected upon such material, article, or form at the rate to which the same would be subjected if separately imported. The words "value" or "actual market value" or "wholesale price," whenever used in this act or in any law relating to the appraisement of imported merchandise shall be deemed and held to be the price at which such or similar imported merchandise is freely offered for sale or sold to all purchasers in said markets in the usual wholesale quantities or the price which the seller or owner would have received or

was willing to receive or did receive for such merchandise when offered for sale or sold in the ordinary course of trade in the usual wholesale quantities in said markets, including the value of all cartons, cases, crates, boxes, sacks, casks, barrels, hogsheads, bottles, jars, demijohns, carboys, and other containers or coverings, whether holding liquids or solids, and all other costs, charges, and expenses incident to placing the merchandise in condition, packed ready for shipment to the United States: Provided, That no pretended sale or sales shall be held to establish value, wholesale market value, or wholesale price or prices as in this act provided; and that to constitute any such, having regard to the customs and usages of trade, there must be a reasonably extended and continued course of sales or offers for sale in usual wholesale quantities to all purchasers on equal terms under like conditions.

Well, Yap is in out of the wet, any way.

The soldier bonus money and spring conditions will improve business in Oregon, and if the excellent crop prospects hold out, Oregon will have a good year.

Just so long as Europe continues to print "money," just so long will her financial situation remain beyond remedy. The only way to make money is to earn it.

The United Mine Workers are demanding a five-day work week, but, of course, with a six-day salary. We shall never reach a state of normalcy under that arrangement.

Princeton's new memorial to its men who died in the Civil war is made emblematic of the reunion by an alphabetical arrangement of names without separation into two groups. It happens that there was an equal number, 31, on each side in the struggle.

Hearing theatrical performances by means of the radiophone over a distance of thousands of miles recalls that famous message first carried by the initial telegraph line from Baltimore. "What hath God wrought?" But the radiophone was not dreamed of then.

Representative Rouse of Kentucky is fearful lest the moving picture combination be used to flood the country with propaganda in behalf of the Republican party. But just how could they do it? By making the villains Democrats and the heroines members of the G. O. P.?

"Uncle Joe" Cannon says he will not again seek a nomination for congress. It has been many a year since he has sought the honor. But renomination may seek him just as it has every two years since 1874, when the Sage of Danville, Ill., gave it the first opportunity to tag him. So when Uncle Joe says he is not seeking nomination the wise ones smile knowingly.—Exchange.

Russia's futile efforts to make its frontier proof against passage without a passport in the days of the czars give some measure of the difficulty of making the United States air tight. With all

the resources of a military autocracy at its disposal the czar's government was never able to block up the underground railway; even to enforce the immigration laws America can hardly be brought under such rigorous discipline and regimentation as the Russian empire was able to enforce.

Bernard Shaw, declining an invitation to run for parliament, says he would rather drown himself than narrow his audience from civilized mankind to a handful of bewildered commercial gentlemen at Westminster. But there have been men at Westminster whose voices have been heard around the world, and it is not possible that parliament could suppress Shaw.

For the next ten years there is to be no war between any of the great powers. The mere statement carried with it a feeling of incredulity. Had the old Germany been included, that feeling would have been well founded. But without her none of the great powers has any desire for aggressive warfare, and without aggressive warfare there need be no defensive warfare. The powers all want peace. They want to be assured of it, and to obtain that assurance they have striven to remove the causes of war. China and Japan might have gone to war over Shantung, only to reach an agreement in the end. That agreement has been reached in the beginning, and there is no need for war on that question. All the Pacific islands were potential causes of war in a race for the mastery of the Pacific. That mastery has been achieved, but instead of one mastery there are four, and these four have agreed not to fight, but to settle disputes at a conference table.—New York Commercial.

PANGS OF PESSIMISM

The doctors have tagged a new ailment and threaten to make it a national affair. It seems that, as a race, the modern Americans are suffering from fatigue intoxication. They must have something to blame on prohibition and possibly this is it. If we cannot have intoxication in one way we will get it in another. In this case we are the victims of high pressure—high pressure in business and speed in social life. We become ennuied before our time.

We are blasé at 21. The old jokes fall dead and the interest in the common things in life has waned. The merchant princes and industrial barons have harsh lines around the mouth that the ablest efforts of the masseur cannot conceal. Everybody seems to be trying to take something out of life without putting anything back. Now the professor calls this fatigue intoxication and says if we do not do something about it we will grow old before our time. This is a grouchy message to come just at a period when men and women were congratulating themselves on the manner in which they were defying time. Grandma is jazzing and grandpa is doing his eighteen holes a day on the links. Why talk of fatigue intoxication now?

SUBSIDIZING THE DOCTOR

It seems that there are many rural communities which are suffering from the lack of a resident physician, but which do not offer sufficient opportunity to those diplomated young medicos in search of a practice where the competition is less keen than in the big cities. Hence a scheme is being worked out by which such communities should build a home and a small hospital and offer them rent free to some competent man who can heal their ills and mitigate their pains.

The plan, similar to that by which clergy are secured for such communities, has a good deal to recommend it, especially if the state medical association were given a hand in making the selections and the local trustees could be sure of holding fairly identical views on the subject as to which particular school of medical practice it favored. Otherwise one could foresee a hectic time for those rural arcadias and their resident physicians.

If they adopted the Chinese plan of paying the doctor for all those whom he keeps well and deducting for those who get sick, with an extra fine for deaths, the scheme might have even greater merit.

THE NEW HEAD OF THE FARM BLOC

(Springfield Republican, Feb. 25)
The election of Senator Capper of Kansas as chairman of the farm bloc in the senate is not so important news as it would have been two months ago. It is true that the bloc continues in business at the old stand, even after Senator Kenyon's retirement. But the bloc is unlikely to be so militant hereafter as it has been in the past.

Sixty days ago, in Kansas City, wheat was selling for 95 cents a bushel. Now the lower grades bring \$1.25, the higher \$1.35 and \$1.45. Corn was 20, now 55 cents. Hogs were 7, now 10 cents a pound. Sheep selling then for 6 cents now bringing 14 cents. Oats have gone up to 37 cents, barley to 55, and rye to 93 cents. That is why Senator Capper as head of the farm bloc is unlikely to be so threatening to the regular Republican leadership in the senate as his predecessor has been.

The minute the Kansas farmer begins to kick less, Mr. Capper knows it. He is the best informed man in the United States as to what is being thought and said down into the very grass roots of the prairie country. The farm journals that he prints have hundreds of correspondents in the middle west, and his fingers are on the agricultural pulse of America.

FUTURE DATES

March 3 and 4, Friday and Saturday—Basketball at Armory, Willamette vs. University of Oregon.
March 7, Tuesday—Salem Business Men's league meets.
March 8, Wednesday—Open forum meeting of Salem Commercial club.
March 8, Wednesday—Dr. Wherahiko Rawel, son of cannibal chief, will address Rotarians.
March 10, Friday—"Breezy Point." Girls Reserve club play at high school.
March 10, Friday—Willamette Freshman glees at armory.
March 10, Friday—Intercollegiate oratorical contest at Pacific college, Newberg.
March 11, Saturday—El Karaz Grotto to dance at Armory for all Master Masons and families.
March 13, Tuesday—Open house of Latin club of the high school in the school auditorium.
March 14, Tuesday—Knights of Pythias lodge of Willamette Valley to convene in Salem.
March 16, 17 and 18—State basketball tournament at O. A. C.
March 17, Friday—St. Patrick's day.
March 17-19—Meeting of county Sunday school convention in Salem.
March 17, 18 and 19—Marion county Sunday school convention, Salem.
March 20, Monday—Spring term of circuit court.
March 20, Monday—State convention Oregon Tax Reduction league in Portland.
March 22 to 25—Mrs. Gordon and company in grand opera, Portland.
March 31, Friday—Mrs. Temple's Teleram of Salem Dramatic society play at the high school.
April 16 to 23—"Better Music" week in Salem.
April 16, Sunday—Easter.
May 12, Saturday—Junior week end entertainment at O. A. C.
May 19, Friday—Primary election.
May 19, Friday—Open house, science department of high school.
May 26 and 27, Friday and Saturday—May Festival, Oratorio Creation Friday in armory; living pictures Saturday night.
June 14, Wednesday—Flag Day.
June 16, Friday—High school graduation.
June 29-30, July 1—Convention of Oregon Fire Chiefs' association at Marshfield.
July 3 and 4—Monday and Tuesday, State convention of Arizonans at Woodlawn.
September 21, 22 and 23—Pendleton round-up.
November 7, Tuesday—General election.

erica, if any man's are. Mr. Capper was born and raised on a Kansas farm. He knows the western farmer as well as he knows the back of his own hand.

Arthur Capper is as interesting in the publishing business as Henry Ford, whom he resembles in appearance and manner, is in the automobile business. The Capper publications, daily, weekly and monthly, use up more tons of white paper in a year than those of any other American publisher, except Hearst. And, best of all, they are clean, wholesome publications, every one. Mr. Capper began as a typesetter in Topeka. His phenomenal success as a publisher dates from the time—some 30 years ago—when the Topeka Capital, a daily newspaper, was offered to him for a small sum by a Topeka bank that was anxious to get rid of an unprofitable publishing business. Since then substantially everything he has undertaken in the publishing line has prospered wonderfully. His combined journals have millions of readers.

As senator, Mr. Capper is half through his first term. He is showing in the senate much the same quiet capacity that made him one of the most successful governors Kansas has had in a generation. The present depressed condition of agriculture and the rise of the farm bloc in legislation make him one of the most significant figures in Washington today. The first president of the United States to be elected from the region west of the Mississippi river is as likely to be Capper of Kansas as anybody.

VOISTEAD IN NEW JERSEY

Five bills have been introduced into the New Jersey legislature appertaining to the enforcement of prohibition, ostensibly for the purpose of "adapting the Voistead act to the particular conditions in New Jersey."

Two of these care for jury trials instead of summary trials of offenders, and another modifies the right of search and seizure by which "personal" knowledge of the conditions of law violation must precede any action by officers.

All of which looks as if New Jersey is still lacking in patriotic resignation and considers that every little political move helps.

EVOLUTION OF THE SOCIALIST

It is noteworthy, as exemplifying the course the average man follows from the revolutionary period of youth, which is most characteristic of old age, that Millard, Briand and Viviani, three

of the most prominent men in French politics today, began their careers as Socialists. Those who are wont to remark on the opposing characteristics of the so-called older and younger generations in art and literature, as well as in politics, often to the dis-

paragement of the "older generation," will do well to observe and consider that the process is both natural and familiar, and that it has been going on in every phase of human activity since the beginning of recorded time. — The Open Road.

New Florsheim Shoes and Oxfords

Just Arrived For Men

See the "New Parkway" Oxford, the newest square toed last in all the newest leathers, the latest thing for the well dressed man at...

\$10

The "New Ormand" last boot in a dark brown shade the most popular last that will be shown for spring. It is a little shorter in the vamp and the toe is a little wider than last season's last, the best shoe made for

\$10

Other makes in all the new shapes, brown, black and tan, both in bal and blucher at moderate prices.

\$5 to \$8

Ladies' Arch Preserver Shoes

All sizes now in stock in this famous shoe, both in the black kid and the brown kid, high shoes and oxfords, sizes from 3 to 10 triple A to D, the best shoe on the market for the money. Black Oxfords—

\$9 Shoes \$10

25c Rubber Heel Day Each Wednes- 25c day, all heels put on for 1/2 price



The Junior Statesman

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The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Edited by John H. Miller

Home Talent Plays

THE SAVINGS BANK

(A Thrift Tableau With Words)
Scene: The front part of a stage with the curtain down. In front of the curtain, toward the right side, is a study table with lamp and a chair. Enter Tommy Turner, carrying a small, shiny savings bank, which he slams down on the table.

TOMMY: I think this was a funny thing
To make a birthday gift—
A dollar in a savings bank.
A little book on "Thrift"—
I'm glad to have the dollar, sure,
But what the good can be
To have it in a savings bank
Is more than I can see.

(The curtains are drawn aside, showing at the back of the stage a big savings bank built up before an entrance, so that people can go into it. There is an opening in the bank large enough for a boy or girl to pass through. Enter from left side two pennies. If possible more "pennies" may take part. These are girls with large cardboard pennies tied in front, and caps of copper-colored paper.)
PENNIES: We're pennies, copper pennies bright.
Now don't turn up your nose.
You fit you don't take care of us.
How fast the money goes.
Though one of us, we must admit,
Seems very small, it's true,
Just gather up a pile of us
And see what we can do.

(Pennies march into savings bank. Enter five dimes, fixed the same as the pennies, with silver paper caps.)
DIMES: A little bunch of dimes are we.
In size not much, we know.
Just put us in your saving bank
And see how we can grow.
(Dimes march into bank. Enter silver dollars, carrying spears and wearing silver helmets. They hold cardboard shields with dollar signs on them.)

DOLLARS: We're silver dollars

Marching on
The highway to success;
You save us now and soon you'll have
A million more or less.
We're very willing soldier-men,
A few of us today
Tomorrow we make a regiment
To help you fight your way.

(Dollars go through a short military drill, after which they march into the savings bank. Enter two gold pieces, girls in yellow dresses and yellow caps with gold tassels.)

GOLD PIECES: Pieces of gold, pieces of gold!
Save up the cents as you've been told
Then you'll have all your pockets
Can hold;
Pieces of gold, pieces of gold!

(They do a few dancing steps together and then skip into the bank. Enter two boys and two girls carrying banners bearing letters which spell S-A-V-E. They stand in line in front of the stage.)

BOYS AND GIRLS: "S" for success with which you'll be crowned.
"A" for admired for your saving sense sound.
"V" for value attached to this gift.
"E" for excel your companions in thrift.

(Boys and girls, to a march tune, go into the savings bank, followed by Tommy Turner, his own savings bank under his arm.)

Helping Yourself

When some one passes you a plate of cookies or fruit, don't stop and look it over carefully and reach for the best one. Always take the apple nearest to you, or take the top slice of toast.

ONE REEL YARNS

THE SEA CHEST

SOME DAY will you let me look in your sea chest. Grandfather? Peter? "Peter? w o u l d coast when he was only a very little boy and not very much higher than the big chest in the corner of his grandfather's room."

His grandfather would shake his head and smile at him teasingly. "I don't know, I don't know," he would say. "Maybe when you are big enough you can have the old chest, but I don't want you snooping around in it now." Then he would draw Peter closer and tell one of his wonderful tales about when he sailed over the "bounding billows."

When grandfather was off taking his daily walk through the park, Peter would slip into his room and stand looking at the sea chest for a long time, but he never touched it. He never grew tired of imagining what was in it—an old sailor's suit, perhaps; some strange coins, shells and knives. Maybe there was a map to a treasure island, or some pirate's gold which grandfather was keeping secret! There might be almost anything in that queer, battered, mysterious old chest. Some day, grandfather had said, if might be his.

There came a time when grandfather no longer had strength enough for his daily walks, and the family after talking things over anxiously, decided to send him to stay with Uncle Bob, where the climate was better. So grandfather went away, solemnly entrusting the care of his sea chest to Peter.

But grandfather didn't get better, and one day Peter came home from school to learn that his

grandfather would never come back for the sea chest. It was Peter's now. He could do with it as he pleased.

He got the key from the place grandfather always kept it, and he bent over the old chest. He stopped a minute. Suppose there was nothing in it but some old clothes. What a terrible thing it would be to have his dreams broken like that! He had always had so much fun imagining what was in it. He put the key in his pocket.

If any one had followed Peter as he went for a walk through the park by night, they would have seen him toss something shiny into the lagoon.

TODAY'S PUZZLE

NETOA, SAYET, SSEEN, ERTNE, EDERT
Arrange each group of letters properly, and then arrange the words into a five-word square.
Answer to yesterday's: Ear-ly

"Did you water the rubber plant John."
"Why, no. I thought it was water-proof."

"Ah shuah does pity you," said a colored pugilist to his opponent as they squared off. "Ah was bo'n with boxin' gloves on."
"Maybe you was, but I reckon you's goin' to die de same way."



HUMOR
PLAY
WORK