

The Oregon Statesman

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A SINCERE BELIEF

It is the sincere belief of the writer that the best thing that can happen tomorrow to the Republican party of this state is the nomination of George A. White.

And the best thing for the whole people—the best thing for the members of the warring factions themselves; for they would share the losses and injuries that would attend the carrying on of the strife that would follow the nomination of either Mr. Hall or Mr. Olcott; and neither of the other candidates has a ghost of a show for nomination.

The nomination of Mr. White would bring harmony. It would result in sure victory in November. It would guarantee the lopping off of a million dollars annually from the state's expenses. It would mean the adoption of the Illinois departmental system, giving more efficient state government at less cost. It would bring about a reduction of taxes all down the line.

Mr. White is so pledged and he would so perform. He has never broken a pledge; he has always made good. His future would be at stake.

So it is George A. White and peace and prosperity, or it is Hall or Olcott and a carrying over into the November election and perhaps down through the years the bitter strifes that are so fraught with menace and loaded with injuries and losses to the whole people of Oregon, who so much need calm and cooperation and a period of pulling together for the good of all.

DIGRESSION HELD DEPLORABLE

Editor Statesman: The signs of the times point to mix-up in the body politic, body religious and body social of our country. At times like the present, when the political pot is boiling in Oregon, it is not to the point that the man who is desirous of being well and truly American stop and ponder?

Religious and social strife have existed throughout history, do exist and will exist as long as men differ. "Only truth is strong, and albeit she wander outcast now, I see around her throng, troops of beautiful tall angels to protect her from all wrong," says James Russell Lowell. Truth is a welcome visitor to the man who wants to be a true American. How is the truth to be known?

The Knights of Columbus, the Ku Klux Klan, the Masons, the Oddfellows and other secret orders, the Jews and the Gentiles, the Catholics and the Protestants in this country are all citizens of America and as far as they point the way to true Americanism, they are commendable and should not suffer.

Why is it that we must suffer from jealousy, hatred and malice? Why is it that Americanism and true citizenship must be stung by untruthful manifestations? A fair solution of the matter can be found only in the scriptural dictum: "Prove all things, hold fast to that which is good." Our country is well founded on religious and social freedom.

DR. L. W. HYDE

Dept. Commander United Spanish War Veterans, Dept. of Oregon, Hillsboro, Or., May 15.

MR. OLCOTT'S PROCLAMATION

(Corvallis Gazette-Times)

As we understand it, Mr. Olcott's alarm over the "danger" threatened to the state by the K. K. K. is occasioned by the theory that it would be in danger of Mr. Olcott was not renominated.

About the most that can be said for the K. K. K. is that it is unnecessary. There is no "deep, dark plot" in existence to get control of the American government and turn it over to the Pope. Anybody who believes that kind of junk has a loose wheel. If such a thing cannot be accomplished in France or Italy where the Catholic vote is in a large majority, it is the height of absurdity to think it could be accomplished here. In Oregon, about 90 per cent of the vote is Protestant, and with a predominance of 9 to 1, certainly no secret order is necessary to prevent them from handing Oregon over to the pontiff even if they were so inclined. The idea that they would care to do so is too absurd to waste time on. As for the Jews, they were merely dragged in to increase the religious prejudice. Just why the Unitarians were omitted is hard to understand. Probably they didn't want to take in too much territory. Governor Olcott knows, however, that the Klan is not a "danger" and if there had not been a primary five days in the offing he would have continued to regard it as a transient joke as other people do who retain their equilibrium. If the people have time to digest the reason for the Olcott proclamation, it will react against him. It is a gross misuse of his official position for political purposes.

Ralph Williams is almost a Salem man. He pays out \$28,000 to \$30,000 a year in wages that go into the channels of trade here, in his Eola hop yards; and he hires service men and American families, and not "Orientals." The people of Marion county must join with those of Polk, and make Ralph Williams know that they appreciate the kind of a man this section has produced.

George Griffith should be on your ticket for State Senator from Marion county. He will represent every section and every honorable person in the county, and his record will be a clean one and one of accomplishment.

No Republican ticket should fail to have the name of Tom Kay for Representative. His name should head the list. His services are needed in the lower branch of the Legislature—needed above those of any other man in any county who is running.

FROM A WOMAN VOTER

Editor Statesman: At a recent women's meeting a speaker urged those present to bear in mind to teach and to preach the following truth:

"A just government is for the benefit of the government; our present state and local governments have largely become governments for the benefit of the governors—from the highest office in the gift of the state to the lowest office in the gift of the town or community."

In general, he illustrated by reference to officers in office who had voted to increase their own salaries and perquisites of office; to boards and commissions that had stood for controlling interests instead of for the people who had elected them; to legislators who "worked the state" for all that they could get for themselves and for their political friends, and for members of their own families; to all the governing class which had demonstrated that self-interest, or political interest or factional interest was in control of their official conduct, and not at all the interests of the long-suffering tax-paying people. Those present were much im-

pressed by the truth of the speaker's statements, and we would like to know, Mr. Editor, what we women voters can do to help to remedy this acknowledged evil? The speaker advised us to study the issues before the people, to familiarize ourselves with the record and the principles of the candidates for office. Where can we get reliable information, Mr. Editor? How can we distinguish between honest intent and purpose and mere political campaign material? How can we believe these before-election promises, when experience has shown us how easily they are forgotten after election? We have an honest, eager desire to vote right. How are we to see the right through these conflicting statements? Are we, as instinct bids us, to distrust all political propaganda just because it is such? When agents are somehow paid for certain effort or effect, they must try at least to earn what they are paid, and we must make due allowance for this when we weigh their statements. How much allowance, Mr. Editor?

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

They're all doing it— Look at Indiana and Pennsylvania—

And look at Oregon after tomorrow—

The people want a new deal; they are tired of the old crowd. All hell can't stop them.

Look out for roorbacks—last hour lies.

The gink who runs the Stayton Mall said in his paper last week that Congressman Hawley has a garden in the Washington suburbs, and makes money selling

vegetables; and that Mr. Hawley gets \$3000 a year for a secretary and puts the whole amount in his pocket. Lies made out of whole cloth; and poor cloth. That gink should be made to eat his words or take his meals in jail. There is a limit even to how far a gink ought to be allowed to go in campaign lies.

Can we women accept such standards? On all sides, Mr. Editor, we hear of a corrupt political ring that controls this state, but we do not know the names of all the candidates who are a part of this abomination. Can you tell us, through the columns of your paper, where we can go to get honest information about all matters upon which we are to vote on Friday?

—A Woman Voter. (The good lady has put up to the editor a large task. The official pamphlets, mailed to all voters, have a great deal of information. The editor has his mind made up on all the candidates and all the issues. But he would not like to pose as Sir Oracle. From what the good lady says, it is evident that she is straight on the most important of all the issues. The most important thing in tomorrow's primaries is the nomination of a man on the Republican ticket who will bring about harmony; who will build up and not tear down; who will give Oregon the Illinois system of departmental government, under which expenses will be decreased while efficiency will be increased, and the taxes lowered all down the line. The most important thing is the nomination of George A. White.—Ed.)

Earl W. Murphy, editor of the Marshfield News, sends this message to The Statesman: "I find that the Sunday Morning Bee of North Bend published the article in question. This is the only paper in this district not supporting Hall, who will carry the county (Coos) with a big majority. Please publish a correction. The Statesman gladly publishes the correction, in the same department in which the clipping referred to appeared. The Statesman got the clipping from a clipping bureau, credited to the Marshfield News, and it was about the way Charley Hall is posing as a bone-dry candidate, as readers will remember. There are plenty of men about the state house who might give testimony in the same matter.

Visitor, in early morning, after week-end, to chauffeur—Don't let me miss my train. Chauffeur—No danger, sir. The Mistress said if I did, it'd cost me my job.—London Opinion.

Her Experience

"I was never able to bake a good cake until using Royal. I find other powders leave a bitter taste."

Mrs. C. P.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure Contains No Alum Leaves No Bitter Taste

Send for New Royal Cook Book—It's FREE. Royal Baking Powder Co., 126 William St., New York

United States National Bank HELP THEM EARN THE United States National through its pig club gave many boys and girls the start towards earning their own way. It is always glad to encourage youngsters who are planning to do legitimate things to earn money. Parents—particularly on the farm—have a wonderful opportunity to plant the seeds of independence and self-help in the minds of their children. And the next step of course is to encourage the opening of Savings Accounts to furnish the capital for still bigger things.

Refrigerators The Famous Rinlander Refrigerator Better known as the AIR TIGHT Prices from \$14 to \$42.50 One of the Best Refrigerators Built FOR THE BEDROOM 40 lb. Cotton Felt Mattress.....\$5.00 45 lb. Cotton Felt Mattress..... 6.00 45 lb. Cotton and Floss Mattress..... 7.50 30 lb. Pure Floss Mattress..... 9.95 35 lb. Pure Floss, No. 3 Tick Mattress.....11.00 35 lb. Pure Floss No. 3 Art Mattress.....12.50 SPRINGS Yum Yum 17 Coil Support..... 3.25 3 inch Riser Steel Spring..... 5.00 6 inch Riser Steel Spring..... 6.00 Coil Spring with Helical Cross Ties.....12.00 The Best Double Deck Coil Spring.....15.00 Regular \$15.00 2 inch Tube Bed.....10.00 Regular \$13.50 1 1/2 inch Tube Bed..... 9.00 Regular \$8.00 1 inch Tube Bed..... 6.50 GIESE & CO. NOT GIESY, the man for mayor 373 Court Street Phone 464

The Junior Statesman

Copyright, 1922, Associated Editors The Biggest Little Paper in the World Edited by John H. Miller

STORIES ABOUT DOGS YOU KNOW

THE AIREDALE—A GOOD SPORT.

Out on the desert a big dog trotted along, wearing queer-looking leather boots to protect his feet from the sands which burned beneath the blazing sun. On his back was strapped a water bag. There was no human in sight. Only the business-like dog seemed to have the whole of the American desert to himself.

Suddenly he stopped, pricked up his pointed ears, and started forward again with a quickened pace. Up a ridge he went and down on the other side.

A man lay stretched out, his hat over his face. The dog stopped and barked sharply. The man rolled over and raised his bloodshot eyes. Then he saw the water bag on the dog, and in a minute the water was cooling his parched lips. He had been going across this corner of the desert when his horse had thrown him and run away. He had given up hope of getting out, especially as his ankle was badly wrenched.

The dog started off again, but he looked at the man in a way which said very plainly, "I'm coming back." And back he came, bringing with him his master, who had made a camp not far away. His master was making

His ears are little, carried high, and shaped like a V. His front legs are straight and strong, and his shoulders are built like those of a race horse, long and sloping.

He has a queer kind of coat. It is really a coat and vest. The outer coat, in color a deep rich gray, is of wiry hair, stiff and hard and about an inch long. Under this is a vest of soft, woolly hair. The wiry coat sheds water, which is a good thing, as he is a great swimmer.

Airedales are not much trouble to keep. An oil barrel painted inside and out, with a hole in one end, just large enough to let the dog in and out, makes a good kennel for him. Mount the house on blocks above the ground and hang sacking over the door.

Feed him twice a day—bread and biscuits with soup in the morning and meat in the evening is a good diet. In summer wash him once in two weeks, and in winter once a month. Brush him well once a day.

And if you do this you will have a faithful friend who will go through fire and water for you and be glad to do it.

Note: This is the first of a series of eight true stories about dogs. But there will be more than mere stories. You will learn how to know good dogs and how to care for them.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

THE RUNNER AWAY

I don't care," said Harry. "I'm going to run away. I'm tired of being scolded and fussed at like a baby."

Uncle Fred looked at him and smiled. "This isn't the first time that you've been running away, is it?"

"Well, no," said Harry sullenly, "but I mean it this time. You'll

see. Honest, it's so dull. Dad promised me a long time ago he'd let me help in the store on Saturdays and make some extra money, but he keeps putting me off."

"Listen here, Harry," said his uncle, "if you really want to run, I'll be willing to pay you for it."

"What?" Harry gasped. "It's all right to run if you run in the right direction. Now, if you will run for two weeks, I'll give you that camera you were talking about. By running I mean running the washing machine for your mother on Mondays, running errands willingly, and running the lawn mower. Such running ought to keep you pretty busy. How about it?"

Harry said nothing. Then he grinned shamefacedly. "All right," he said, his mind on the longed-for camera, "I'll try it. And I'll play square about it. Uncle Fred. Honest to goodness."

So Harry started "running away." And he ran with such earnestness that he was almost run down when the two weeks were up and he stopped at his uncle's house to make a report.

"I just ran in," he laughed, "to tell you about this running away business. It worked great, although the family's kind of surprised about it. They look at me as though I must be sick or nutty, getting a sudden working spurt. Anyway, they've been treating me mighty decent lately."

"You win the camera, alright," said Uncle Harry.

"I'm tickled to death to get it," said Harry. "I haven't really earned it, just doing what I ought to do anyway, but it is sure dandy of you to get it for me."

"But what I really mean to tell you," added Harry happily, "is that dad says he thinks maybe I can be a hustler after all, and he's letting me help run the store."

"Well, I must run along."

SCHOOL STUDY SPORTS

HUMOR PLAY WORK

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE

USE THE LETTERS BELOW TO MAKE A Title For This Picture



Answer to yesterday's: Numbers, First Kings, Mark.