

The Oregon Statesman

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MEMORIAL DAY

An Appeal to the Public

In a very useful book entitled, "Thoughts for the occasion," May be found a brief but interesting history of Memorial Day, which is worth taking note of.

"It is a well ascertained fact that on April 13, 1862, just one year after the fall of Fort Sumpter, the wife and daughters of the chaplains of the Second Michigan Infantry Volunteers, and another lady decorated the graves of a number of Union soldiers buried at Arlington Heights, Va. In April of the next year they again performed this loving service. In May, 1864, they rendered the same attention to the graves of Union soldiers buried at Fredericksburg, Va."

It may be that these ladies directed their attention especially to the graves of their own regiment, but even then they had ample range for their pious labors, because as the war went on that famous regiment's dead reached 372, of whom 225 fell in battle and 147 died of disease and in prison. The action of these ladies attracted public attention. The press made favorable mention of it. Several State Governors officially commended it. Finally, on May 5, 1868, General John A. Logan, then Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., in general orders designated May 30 as Memorial Day and now for 54 years the G. A. R. have faithfully obeyed the order in the spirit of Logan's words:

"If other eyes grow dull, and other hands slack, and other hearts cold in the solemn trust, ours shall keep it well as long as the light and warmth of life remain to us. Let us then at the time appointed gather around their sacred remains and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of springtime; let us raise above them the dear old flag which they saved from dishonor, while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of departed comrades."

The American Legion has officially recognized May 30 as Memorial Day, and this act insures its observance for at least another half century.

But as years have passed many people have come to regard the day as a fit time to dress and decorate the graves of the departed members of their families, until it has become almost a national festival of flowers. Certainly nothing could be more to be desired and rejoiced over, for the respect shown to the memory of the dead marks the level of a people's civil and domestic life.

An Appeal to the Public

The purpose of this day and the regard with which it is observed, being such as it is, could anything be more unbecoming than the use of the day for public games, races and sports or other forms of amusement not in harmony with the sacred character of the day, and the memorial services held in cemeteries, churches and parks, to show respect to those who have stood voluntarily for their flag and their homes in times of danger? Do not the living comrades of the soldier dead, and other serious minded people, have a right to expect that the day shall not be desecrated and the solemnity of its associations disturbed in such ways as have been mentioned? We respectfully appeal to our fel-

low citizens of all classes to unite with us in the sacred and orderly remembrance of the two million Grand Army men who "sleep the sleep that knows no breaking," and of almost another million of American soldiers who rest under "passionless mounds."

They counted not their lives dear to themselves, and halted not at any hardship or suffering if only their country and the homes and lives of its people could be safe thereby:

"Cover them over, yes cover them over, Father and husband, brother and lover; Crown in your hearts these dead comrades of ours, And cover them over with beautiful flowers."

\*Appeal by Sedgwick Post, No. 10, G. A. R.

—ALBERT LOUGHRIDGE, Adjutant.

FREEDOM CHEERS

"I'm a Southron, I love the South, For her I dared to fight from Lookout to the sea With her proud banner floating o'er me; But from my heart thanksgiving broke, When God in battle-thunder spoke, And that black idol, breathing death of human sympathy Throughout the sweet and sensuous South, Was hellward blown from the cannon's mouth While Freedom cheered behind the smoke."

—MAURICE THOMPSON

FACING BOTH WAYS

Lenin is placating capital and encouraging industry along lines that are an exact reversal of the standards of the soviet and commune. But, on behalf of Lenin, it is represented that his surrender to the capitalists is a temporary one and inspired by expediency and necessity.

In other words, he will wait until capital and industry have created again something worth stealing and then there will be another looting of the land.

He must guarantee stability to capital in order to rebuild the country and he must pledge fealty to the soviet principles in order to maintain his power over the masses. The cleavage is too pronounced. What Russia must have is a dictator or government that can weld and not divide. There must be a recognition of individual rights and a protection of property before Russia can show her face to the world. Secretary Hughes is warranted in exacting something more than promises from the soviet government.

There must be an actual disposition to conform with the customs of the rest of the world. There must be some attempt at performance. But for her tragic experiment in Communism Russia at this moment would be the backbone of Europe and would be feeding half the continent instead of starving herself. A complete reversal of form is essential to the progress of Russia.

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within the city the appeal is made through the churches and press.

Warm clothing is as essential to the saving of life in the Near East as is food. Old clothing from the American attic can be made to do this great work. So why allow the discarded garments to be destroyed by the moths when they can be used to keep the poor children warm?

For your convenience Kafoury Bros. have agreed to open their basement as a receiving room, as in past years. They will box and ship all bundles delivered to them. Nearly all the churches have committees at work, and they will be glad to take care of your bundles for you. Just leave your contribution at the church on or before May 24.

Last Year Oregon sent 1000 tons of warm clothing, and in this way saved thousands of lives

FUTURE DATES

May 15 to 21—Ella's Prosperity week, Portland.

May 20, Saturday—Non-conference college track meet, Sweetland field.

May 20, Saturday—Marion County school athletes meet.

May 22, Monday—Willamette university school of music recital by Everett Craven, haritone, and Eugenia Myers, pianist, at the First Methodist Church, 8 p.m.

May 22 to 27, Monday to Saturday—Swimming week for boys and girls at Y.M.C.A.

May 24, 25 and 26—Oregon Jersey Jubilee.

May 26 and 27, Friday and Saturday—May Festival, Oratorical Creation Friday in armory; living pictures Saturday night.

May 31, Wednesday—Health week begins.

June 3, Saturday—Automobile races at state fair grounds.

June 5, Monday—Track meet, Williams and Pacific University at Forest Grove.

June 6, 7, 8 and 9—Oregon State Grand convention at McMinnville.

June 14, Wednesday—Flag Day.

June 16, Friday—High school graduation.

June 20, 21, 22 and 23—Portland Rose festival.

June 29-30, July 1—Convention of Oregon Fire Chiefs' association at Marshfield.

July 8 and 9—Monday and Tuesday, State convention of Artisans at Woodburn.

September 2, 3 and 4—Lakewash Round up, Lakeview, Or.

September 13, Wednesday—Oregon Methodist conference meets in Salem.

September 21, 22 and 23—Fandango round-up.

September 25 to 30 inclusive—Oregon State Fair.

November 7, Tuesday—General elec-

The Junior Statesman

SCHOOL STUDY SPORTS

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Camp Cookery

When the campfire's burning bright, piled with fragrant wood. Wonder why it is the eats taste j ust twice as good?

Half the fun of camping is your reputation as a good camp-knower how to cook "camp stuff" without going to lots of trouble and at the same time to make it suit the three-times-a-day appetites of hungry campers.

Fancy dishes that may be made at home are out of place on a hike, and every boy and girl should know how to cook out of the ordinary messes that are especially suited to camping.

If you are camping out for very long, you should buy an inexpensive folding camp cook-stove, as you cannot do any baking or roasting without one. The top of an old cookstove and a grate from a worn-out stove will do for a short camping trip, if you are sure you can find stones on which to set this made-up stove. However, the regular camp stove is your best bet.

Now, what are you going to have for the first supper when it is your turn to cook? Try something you won't be taking much of a chance with. Broiled frankfurters and hashed brown potatoes, if fixed just right, will win

potatoes, pour over six table-spoons (level) of melted bacon fat, stirring constantly until well mixed with fat. Now melt three tablespoons of bacon fat in the frying pan; turn in potatoes, toss and stir until heated through. Then let stand on a folding camp stove, over glowing coals until well browned on the bottom. While the potatoes are browning you can be fixing the frankfurters to serve at the same time.

"Hurry up biscuits!" are just the thing for this meal. Once you've made them, you'll find them coming in handy. You will need two measuring cups, one marked in thirds and one in fourths, a case knife, and baking sheets a little smaller than the oven.

Sift together 4 cups of flour, 1 teaspoon of salt, and 2 1/2 table-spoons of baking powder. Be sure all measurements are level. With the tips of the fingers, rub in 6 table-spoons of lard or strained bacon fat; add milk or water to make a soft dough (about 1 1/2 cups will do), stirring with a case knife until well mixed. Drop on a greased baking sheet, 2 inches apart, and bake 20 minutes in a hot oven.

Just try them once with butter, honey or maple syrup!

There are nine more of the "Camp Cookery" articles. Each one will tell how to get a regular meal for camping trips afoot or in an automobile. As every one knows, half the joy of camping is good eats.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

ONE MISTY MORNING

The gray mist lay over everything. Houses across the street were mere outlines with the gray veil between. Sylvia pressed her nose against the window and looked out, though she could see nothing and hear nothing but the dis-

tant whistling of the boats.

Out in the kitchen her aunt and old Lizette were getting dinner. Uncle Newton had gone out, and she was alone. She hadn't minded gray days when her father was living, but now—two drops rolled down the window pane, but they were not rain drops.

The front doorbell rang. "I'll answer it," Sylvia called to her aunt, and ran to open the door. She jumped back when she saw a tall old man in a dark suit of clothes, faded and worn, with a white turban wrapped around his head and a grizzled beard which nearly concealed his dark brown face.

"I have lost my way," he said courteously, in a husky voice, with a strange accent. "I want to know the way to the Fenwick place."

"I'm afraid you'd have trouble finding it," said Sylvia. Wait a little here, why don't you? The fog is beginning to lift already."

"You are very kind, my little friend," the Hindoo said gravely. "I was going to give a Sunday afternoon entertainment there. I have plenty of time to get there, though. I am sure."

"Oh," gasped Sylvia, "can you do magic tricks?" For answer, he waved his hand and pulled a bright handkerchief out of the air. This was followed by a number of other mystifying tricks, so that Sylvia forgot as about being lonely.

When her aunt called her to dinner, she hurried out to ask if the man might stay, too. Back Sylvia went to invite him. As she ran into the room, to her surprise the man of magic laughed, picked her up, and kissed her. And when she raised her eyes, there stood Uncle Newton, holding his false whiskers in his hand. They were part of a masquerade costume he had worn once as a magician in a home talent show.

during the past winter. Let us continue the good work for the coming year. Silks, chiffons and lace are among the things that are taboo. But anything from a flour sack to the warmest wools are greatly appreciated.

In answer to the question, "What shall we send?" The Bundle day committee for the collection of clothing for the Near East relief is asking for overcoats, coats and suits for men, women and children; cotton and wool dresses, shoes, cotton and wool stockings, heavy knit underwear, blankets and comfortables, and everything that will give warmth in winter or service in summer. "In fact," said J. J. Handsaker, state director of Near East relief, who spent the summer in the Near East and southeastern Russia, "send anything that might be needed in America if no clothing, cloth, needles, thread or buttons had been available for six years." Laces, silks, very thin cotton, and all other articles neither warm nor serviceable are not wanted. The committee suggests that clean, soft linen for bandages and unbreakable toys and picture books for the children be included in the bundles. Bundles should be delivered early at the local bundle station or sent directly to the Near East Relief, Portland. Clothing should reach Portland not before May 24th nor later than May 30th.

Another example of democratic administration Governor General Wood of the Philippines, it appears, is looking for a little matter of \$10,000,000 of army funds which seem to have been mislaid in the last administration. That is not the first cabled message to imply that under Governor General Francis Burton Harrison there was a generosity of management which is rarely if ever found in well regulated business concerns.

A striking instance of this munificence of government expense is found in E. Alexander Powell's book on Melanesia, called "Where the Strange Tales Go Down." This volume shows that Mr. Powell and his wife, her woman friend, together with a moving picture operator and four friends of the governor general, were sent on a pleasant cruise of 6000 miles upon a government coast vessel with a crew of 66 men.

Little objection, perhaps, would be found to this costly expedition had it been devoted exclusively to the exploration and advertisement of the Philippines. But, as a matter of fact, the Philippines get but 24 of the 277 pages of this book. Some 500 miles of the 6000 were in Philippine waters; after that the whole journey was devoted to Borneo, Java and Sumatra. The expedition dropped Powell and the movie man at Singapore and the boat then had some 2000 miles to steam in order to get home to Manila.

Uncle Sam or the army or the Philippine administration must have been set back quite a tidy little sum for this excursion. Mr. Powell naturally accepted the chance. But it is not quite so easy to explain the attitude of Governor General Harrison and Manuel Quezon, then president of the Philippine senate and now professional spokesman for the Filipino independence movement. Harrison was strongly in favor of the junket, according to Powell, while Quezon was so enthusiastic about it that he dug up an old law, stretched it beyond all recognition, and thus fixed things up for the private use of a government ship in foreign waters.

We trust this little cruise has come to the notice of Governor General Wood. It may serve as an arrow pointing the way to further leakages in the administration of the islands. And it may give the governor a new line upon the governmental abilities of the Hon. Manuel Quezon.—Chicago Evening Post.

WILDCATTING

Editor Statesman:

To many people there seems attached to this expression a certain onus. It leads them to thinking of fake promotions, gold brick swindles, bucket shops and similar exploits of high finance.

As the real wildcatting—or rather buying into a wildcat, in the later years seems to have become the most popular indoor sport of the American people, we shall with a few illustrations, attempt to show what wildcatting really means.

The first wildcat ever on the American continent we have any real knowledge of was promoted by a gentleman by the name of Christopher Columbus. Among his friends and acquaintances he raised by different means finances enough to outfit his exploration company. It was a successful wildcat, as he discovered America, and whatever the rest of his stockholders got out of it, he got a reputation, and his majority stockholder, Queen Isabella of Spain, made some money.

The next real prominent wildcatting was done by the English syndicate of men and women who chartered the "Mayflower." It was real wildcatting with an honest purpose of development. Were they successful? We will leave it to you.

When the people of the east in the 40's migrated to Oregon it was wildcatting, and far wilder wildcatting than any you or I ever did. They bet their sick and their lives that through the dangers of the unknown wilds of the west of Indians and desert they would reach the land of the tall trees and the fertile valleys of Oregon, where living would be better and easier. Many won and many lost; lost their all, even to their lives. That was real wildcatting.

Later, when the Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan lumbermen drew their spare cash out of their home operations and stuck it in Washington and Oregon timber, when the people of Oregon and Washington financed the first fish and fruit canneries, when they opened the mines of their home states, when they established wool warehouses, fruit growers' associations, etc., they were wildcatting. A rather prominent wildcat of later days is the Ford factory. The bankers and conservative business men of that country said Ford was crazy, they were most emphatically not going to lose their money in such a wildcat. Look at that wildcat today!

Conservative business men always preach. If you are approached by somebody who wants to sell you a chance to make money, ask your banker. Your banker must of necessity advise against anything that is not a bona fide investment, and a wildcat is never on investment but a speculation or a straight gamble. Most people know this and consequently do not go to their bankers for advice on anything when they hope to make over 10 per cent.

If these preachers instead would help to educate the public as to what to find out about such an enterprise before they put their money in they would do the public as a whole a much greater favor. People will speculate; you cannot stop them, but you can make them understand that the man who tells them of an absolutely safe investment that will earn 100 per cent interest a year is a crook who ought to be kicked out; that the bigger the possible profit the bigger the risk; that no man has a right to speculate with the money he needs to pay his rent and grocery man with next month.

But if we ever stop wildcatting, God help us; the progress of the world will stop and life won't be worth living.

The moral may be: if you can't afford to lose, don't wildcat. But there is another moral also that is worth considering. The man who wildcatted in an attempt to develop the possible resources of his home country and lost is a better citizen to his country, his state and his community than the wealthy miser who still has 75 cents of the first dollar he ever made; who piled it up in seats and mountains; has it all out in safe, conservative, tax-exempt securities, and who never took a chance.

—Wildcatter.

THE EXAMPLE OF H. P. DAVISON

"Looking for work" was the announcement with which Henry P. Davison entered New York city at the age of 19. The announcement met no satisfactory response in that center of American industry and finance, leaving Davison with a choice between two courses of action—he could either get a soap box and go out on the street corner and denounce the selfishness and venality of Wall street or he could go on looking for a job. He chose the latter, and found work as a bank messenger in Bridgeport, Conn. From the time he first went to New York, in 1886, Davison was looking for work until the day of his fatal illness. He was always able to find it and he always did the work so well that he had more and more offered to him to do.

The record of Mr. Davison affords a lesson for all American youth. Davison was honest, but integrity alone will not win suc-

cess. He was ambitious, but ambition alone will not lead to achievement. He may have had friends who could have helped him get an unusually good start, but if he had, he evidently made no call upon their generosity. He began at the bottom of the banking business and by demonstrating his ability and willingness and dependability advanced from one position to another until the city which refused his services in any capacity in 1886 was glad to accept his counsel on any subject of finance before he had passed his fiftieth year.

It would be manifest insincerity to assert that every youth can attain the same high place in national affairs, for undoubtedly Davison had natural talents for finance that many young men do not possess. Others have different talents of no less value to the world and fitting their possessors for places no less useful and honorable in the great world of affairs. The one lesson of every man's success is that to integrity and ability there must be added industry and thrift—expenditure of energy and economy of time—if one hopes to attain unusual heights in this busy world.

GERMAN WATCHES SELLING IN UNITED STATES MARKET FOR \$1.33

Time pieces made in Germany are being distributed among the members of both houses of congress as an argument for the American valuation plan in connection with the pending tariff bill. Mrs. Harding has also been the recipient of one of the watches. The watch given Mrs. Harding, apparently a very valuable one, cost \$1.33 after all duty had been paid. This was because of the fact that it was manufactured by labor paid in cheap German money and was imported into this country and valued on the basis of depreciated German currency. The German mark under normal conditions, as in pre-war days, was worth 24 cents. Today it is worth between one-third and one-half of a cent; and it is upon the

basis of such depreciated currency that German imports are valued.

CHILDREN IN SPRING TIME

Mrs. C. Osborn, 7812 Hillside Rd., Cleveland, O., writes: "My granddaughter was troubled with a cough for nearly two years. She took Foley's Honey and Tar and her cough is now gone. It loosened the phlegm so she could raise it easily." Foley's Honey and Tar is just what children should have for feverish colds, coughs, "snuffles" and tight, wheezy breathing. Be sure to get Foley's. It checks croup and whooping cough, too—Sold everywhere.—Adv.

GOES ON FOREVER

The motor industry is not running wild. It is simply trying to keep up with the demand. Practically all of the automobile plants of the country are operating on full time. The land is cluttered up with used cars and yet the new ones are going somewhere as fast as they can be turned out. When will it end? Nobody seems to know and in the meantime the factories will be kept running at top speed. When everybody in the world has a car half of the people will be wanting new ones. The factories will keep on running about the same. It is perpetual motion, all right. If you don't believe it watch the Salem down town streets one afternoon.

BUYING THE BONDS

This country is becoming a great bond market. The Liberty bonds did wonders in this direction and folks who lost money on their bonds by trading them for other securities are now coming back to bond investments. State or municipal securities and highway and school bonds are all in demand. It seems no trouble at all to float any reasonable issue. One eastern city of less than 100,000 population has just sold a series of its bonds at a rate that will net the buyers but 4 per cent. This is getting back to normalcy. Municipal bonds were never negotiable for much less than 4 per cent, even when of the classiest character.

Brunswick JUNE Brunswick Records -ON SALE TODAY- OPERATIC CONCERT INSTRUMENTAL POPULAR FOR DANCING