

# 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 527-59)

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

## "TO GREENLAND AND SUCH COUNTRIES"

On May 9, the Washington correspondent of the New York Herald telegraphed that the "Democrats are split over the tariff bill, and many of them who are members of the Senate farm bloc find themselves in a quandary." When Senator King of Utah attacked the bloc, Senator Ashurst or Arizona came to its defense and recited in detail some of the important legislation since its organization.

Asked what he called honest rates Senator Ashurst replied: "Rates on imports which equal cost of production abroad."

"That is news to me that the Democratic party, or any member of it, subscribes to that doctrine," said Senator Stanley.

"The farm bloc, especially the members on this side," shouted Senator Ashurst, "resents the suggestion that the Democratic party is still a free-trade party. That principle can only apply to Greenland and such countries."

"To Greenland and such countries" is good. No great country in the world is now a free trade country—

Excepting the United States under the present tariff law.

And it is a disgrace that this country still remains in that class, after the plain mandate of the people at the last national election, given eighteen long months ago.

Here is a Democratic member of the United States Senate who "resents the suggestion that the Democratic party is still a free trade party."

And the sentiment in the South today for a protective tariff is stronger and more widespread than ever before in our history. The Southern Tariff Association, which represents sixty-three basic industries of the South, has endorsed the principles of protection based upon American valuation. These industries furnish a livelihood to two-thirds of the people of the South.

There are still some silurians in the Democratic party, representing the dead and buried past, who cling to the principles that all great nations have discarded—and some of these men with minds belonging to the times before the stone age are trying to talk the present bill to death.

But the progressive members of their own party have passed them by.

The greatest need of the American people today is the enactment of the pending tariff bill, with American valuation clauses, and with provision for placing in the hands of the President the raising or lowering of rates at any time found too low for adequate protection or too high to be just to both producer and consumer or workable in the interests of the trade and commerce of this country.

And that has been the greatest need for eighteen long months.

And that would take the tariff question out of politics permanently, as it should be taken out. It is not and never

was by right a political question. It is a business question, affecting every member of every party and all citizens of the United States.

Picking will be good in every direction from now on in the Salem district berry fields and orchards.

Prineville, with half its business district swept away by fire, involving a loss of \$300,000 to \$400,000, will imitate the phoenix bird and arise from her ashes, better than before. You may knock a bunchgrasser down, if you sneak up behind him. But you cannot keep him down.

Marion county is on the third year of its five-year paving program, with 35 miles paved and 25 to be hard surfaced this year. It is easy now to see that the proposed 100 miles in the five years will be more than covered—the more the better; for the time will come when all important market roads in this county will be hard surfaced. It will be found the cheaper way, in the long run, to say nothing of being infinitely the better way.

The Salem paper mill is to be equipped with its fourth paper making machine, the room for which was provided in the original building program. That will make the great factory complete in respect to the turning out of sulphide and fancy papers. Now if the managers can see their way clear to putting in grinders and adding a machine for the making of wood pulp paper, or news print, they will have and deserve the thanks and patronage of all the newspapers of this part of the state.

President Harding and leaders of the senate and house have conferred upon means for speeding the ship subsidy bill so that it may become law before the present session of congress adjourns. The hearings in the house are nearly concluded, and it will be reported to that body soon as the committee has worked out a few remaining details. Its early passage through the house seems assured, and it will probably go to the senate in ample time for its consideration by that body following the completion of the tariff bill.

The month of May broke all records for passport receipts in the United States. Close to 25,000 passports were issued by the state department, by far the largest number in any month in its history. The total passports issued up to May 31 of the cur-

rent year will number 77,000. Since the passport fee is \$10, that means \$770,000 of revenue for Uncle Sam. But it also means a large invisible balance against the country. It has been said that the average amount spent by American tourists abroad is not less than \$1000. At this rate this would mean \$77,000,000 of American money spent in foreign parts. It would be interesting to know what percentage of these tourists are taking passage on American ships, and what part of the traffic the British and other foreign lines are receiving.

## BANKERS TAKE HOLD

A ray of light has at last appeared on the horizon of European economic darkness. The taking out of the hands of a group of politicians and placing in the hands of a group of bankers of the German reparations muddle may be considered the first step toward the solution of Europe's distressing economic problem.

These bankers, headed by J. Pierpont Morgan, will waste no time in futile discussions or oratorical grandstand display for mass consumption in their respective countries. They will, like the practical, hard-headed business men that they are, immediately proceed to analyze the problem from the standpoint, not of political expediency, but from that of enlightened self-interest.

Bankers are not in business for their health, nor for the honor and glory that high position affords. They are in business for profit, and where no business is done no profit is made. Business in Europe and with Europe has come to a pass where unless something drastic is accomplished, and that quickly, complete chaos is threatened.

The committee under Mr. Morgan's leadership have promptly gotten down to business and a tentative outline of the course to be followed in formulating their plan has been given to the press. It is as follows:

- (1) The exact extent of Germany's resources and the net productivity, and how this productivity might be influenced by internal and external conditions.
(2) To decide how much reparations Germany can really pay, regardless of the London schedule or other existing agreements.
(3) The prospect of allied interference with German produc-

tivity through the maintenance of large military forces in the Rhineland, or through allied sanctions.

(4) The extent of markets for German goods throughout the world and how they will be affected by exchanges and tariffs on German production costs.

(5) The nature of guarantees Germany might offer to reassure payment of a loan and allied pledges against interference with German production.

After this analysis has been completed and the bankers know just where they are at, so to speak, it is altogether likely that arrangements will be made to advance to Germany sufficient money to enable her to meet her reparations payments, re-establish her credit and put her industrial and commercial house in order.

If this plan works out well with the German problem there is little doubt but that the Russian situation will be taken up and treated in a like manner. No student of European affairs can fail to see that it is the lack of ability on the part of Germany and Russia to properly function as commercial and industrial units in the world's economic machine that has brought Europe to the desperate condition of affairs that now exists.

The beauty of the plan proposed is its absolute simplicity. The first step in the solution of any problem is understanding of that problem. When this bankers' committee completes its survey of conditions in Germany it will understand Germany's problems and will at once apply such practical remedies as the situation calls for. Business is the lubricant that smooths the path of progress. Busy people have no time to brood on their troubles. Nations, like armies, travel on their stomachs. Get business going, fill the stomachs of the people, of the now almost stagnant and in many cases starving peoples, and you have set the stage for a rapid rehabilitation of the entire group of nations suffering from present conditions.

## ONE WAY TO JUDGE YOUR POSSIBILITIES

Socrates used to bring many friends unexpectedly for dinner into the house.

It is said that is about all he brought in, but that is beside this story.

The fact is that a particularly flagrant abuse of this habit once incited his wife, Zanthippe, to a terrific fit of scolding, which she concluded by throwing at him a bucket of icy water.

Whereat, all Socrates did was simply to remark nonchalantly: "After the thunder comes the rain."

Socrates knew that noise is power; that self-control is the better part of valor.

This idea he did his best to inculcate in the ancient Greeks who crystallized it into the proverb: "They whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad."

Racine, undoubtedly, had this thought in mind when he wrote: "Ne veuillez pas vous perdre, et vous etes sauvés"—meaning "don't insist on destroying yourself, and you are safe."

These truths are as potent today as they were at the time they were first enunciated; the fellow who loses his temper still gets the worst of the deal.

A racing, uncontrolled automobile is dangerous and may be deadly if it is not checked it will be wrecked. Also humans.

When you get "mad" you stultify your sense of reasoning. You say and you do things which in sane moments you would never think of saying or doing. All else being equal, what chance would a boxer who lost his temper have against another who had com-

## FUTURE DATES

- June 6, Tuesday—Kiwanis Rotary banquet.
June 1 to 3 inclusive—Drainage tour of Willamette valley.
June 8, Saturday—Automobile race at state fair grounds.
June 8, Monday—Track meet, Willamette and Pacific University at Forest Grove.
June 8, 7, 8 and 9—Oregon State Grange convention at McMinnville.
June 14, Wednesday—Flag Day.
June 14, Wednesday—State teachers examination held in Salem.
June 15 to 29—National guard encampment at American lake.
June 16, Friday—High school graduation.
June 17, Saturday—County eighth grade graduation exercises at Salem high school.
June 19, Monday—Salem school election.
June 20, Tuesday—Chautauqua season opens at Dallas.
June 20, 21, 22 and 23—Portland Rose festival.
June 29, Saturday—Marion county Sunday school picnic at fair grounds.
June 29-30, July 1—Convention of Oregon Fire Chiefs' association at Marshfield.
June 30 to July 6—Chautauqua season in Salem.
July 3 and 4—Monday and Tuesday, State convention of Artisans at Woodburn.
September 2, 3 and 4—Lakerview Round-up, Lakerview, Or.
September 15, Wednesday—Oregon Methodist conference meets in Salem.
September 21, 22 and 23—Pandelton meeting.
September 24 to 30 inclusive—Oregon State Fair.
November 7, Tuesday—General elec-

## MUCH ROAD WORK IN THE SANTIAM

All Hands Have Joined Together in the Little North Fork Section

(H. H. Lotz, the mining engineer, has sent the following letter to The Statesman, showing the great activity in road building in the Santiam mining district, and bespeaking a continuance of the loyal cooperative spirit that has so far accomplished so much in this line.)

"That the people of Marion county may realize and understand what has been done in the way of public development, namely, road building and bridge construction, in the eastern part of the county on the Little North Fork of the Santiam river, Lester mining district, in the past year, I desire to submit the following figures and statement:

First, let me say there is a Silver King Mining company, the Crown Mining and Milling company, our own company, or the Lotz-Larson Mining company; the Gold Creek Mining and Milling company, the Hart Brothers Development company, Bushey Brothers, Lewis & Clark, Dawes Brothers and Potter's Group claims situated in this district, and all are more or less interested in road construction and road work.

"Beginning the first of last February there has been expended approximately \$10,000 on road work, bridge construction and improvements. Of this amount we, the L. L. Mining Co. have borne nearly 70 per cent, the Gold Creek Mining & Milling Co., and the Lewis & Clark company have done their entire assessment work for the past year in aiding us in the construction of this road work. The forest service furnished the powder for all road work. The county through its roadmaster reconstructed and recovered the two Horn Creek bridges, and have done a first class job. Will say that the last bridge we built was 115 feet in length and 78 feet

above the water, entailing a high and hard cut on one side of the river.

"I desire to make this statement, knowing there are a great many stockholders who might be interested, in the different companies, and this will give them an idea of what has been done in the district. As the great handicap of the district has been transportation, and with modern roads and bridges commercial ore can be successfully shipped to the smelter, I would think that during the ensuing year, by banding together again, they can construct an additional mile of road which will greatly enhance the value of all the mining properties in this district.

"I failed to mention that Mr. Andy Dawes gave a good deal of his services in helping construct part of the road; also Howatson and Koberstein and Mr. Potter aided what they could with the work.

"Thanking you for the space, I beg to submit this letter to the people of Marion county."

Read the Classified Ads.

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# The Junior Statesman

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The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Edited by John H. Miller

## Camp Cookery

Take a fishing pole and line; find a quiet stream; Grandest way to spend a day—fish and rest and dream.

Every boy just has to make a fishing trip some time. And it is so much more fun if you can build a fire and cook your own fish dinner on the shore of the stream where you caught them. The next time two of you go fishing, take along provisions and fix a regular fish dinner right out in the open.

For small fish, which yours will probably be, the best thing to do is to broil them. Clean the fish well, and put them on a green stick passing it through their gills. Put a slice of bacon or salt pork between each two fish.

Have a hot bed of coals all ready and hold the fish over this until the are done, turning them often.

In the meantime, while you were turning the fish you could be cooking baked potatoes to serve with the fish. Wash potatoes of even size, put them in the oven under the fire, cover with ashes, and put coals on top. The "oven" may be a hole in the ground with a tin cover. New potatoes will cook in half an hour; old ones in

about 40 minutes.

Corn cakes are fine with a fish dinner. If you serve them you'll understand how the old saying started about "went like hot cakes." This is how you make them. You will need 1/2 pint of corn-meal, 1-4 pint of flour, 1 rounded teaspoonful of baking powder, 1 rounded teaspoonful of sugar, and 1/2 teaspoonful of salt. These can be measured out before you go on the trip and taken along mixed together, if you are intending to cook just this one meal on the hike.

When all the things to go in your corn cakes are well mixed together, add cold water. Pour this in very slowly and stir gently.

Keep on adding the water until you have a thick batter. Just right to drop into the frying pan in spoonfuls. Have the frying pan hot and well greased. Then put the batter in in spoonfuls. The cakes will run together as they cook, but you can cut them apart. When they are well browned on one side, turn them over and

brown on the other side.

Of course you will want campers' coffee to go with your fish dinner, and of course you brought along a coffee pot to cook it in. In one pint of cold water put 3 heaping tablespoonfuls of ground coffee. As soon as the water bubbles, and before it really boils, take the coffee pot off and let it stand for 10 minutes where it is kept hot. Pour a tablespoonful of cold water down the spout to settle.

Now while you are making the corn cakes and your partner was turning the fish over the fire and every thing was smelling so good you thought you just couldn't wait another minute before eating, the potatoes were baking nicely and the coffee was keeping hot beside the fire.

All at once everything is ready and everything is hot, and you can pitch right into the business of eating. Who wants to carry home his fish to cook them?

Seven more articles will appear in the "Camp Cookery" series. They will take up all kinds of outdoor cooking, from a meal for the big woods camper to the backyard lunch.

## THE SHORT STORY, JR.

"Fetch!"

"Sandy may not be a very good looking dog," said Gale, "but he's as smart as they make 'em."

"Not good looking," was putting it very mildly. Sandy was a shaggy haired cur, whose coat was always full of burrs, whose ears flopped, whose eyes were always half hidden beneath a tangled mass of yellow hair. He had black over one eye, making him look like a bandit, and a scar near his mouth, which made him even less beautiful.

He was a quiet little cur. You hardly knew he was around. Gale's mother did washings and Sandy always went with Gale to collect and deliver the bundles. Gale used to say that if ever he was sick Sandy could do the work, because he knew the route so well.

When Gale was through his errands after school, he would spend his time teaching Sandy tricks.

Sandy could sit up and beg, play dead, and carry things in his mouth. Gale would throw a stick into the lake, a block away from the house, call "Fetch!" and Sandy always went after it. It had taken much patience to teach him this trick, because he didn't exactly like the water.

One day Gale was busy around the house, and Sandy went walking off by himself. He was gone a long time and when he came back he was carrying something in his mouth. Gale called him, and the dog dropped at his feet a tiny, half-drowned kitten.

"He was probably down by the lake," said Gale's mother, "and saw some one throw it in. He's used to going after anything thrown in the water, so he 'fetch-ed.' It's a cunning thing, all white. We might keep it."

The kitten was soon well and active. One day Gale took it along when he delivered washings. It was curled up on top of some papers on a bundle in his wagon. "Good gracious," said the lady at the first house where he stopped, "where did you get that lovely



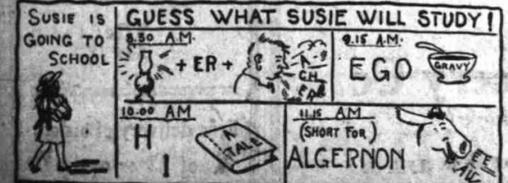
Angora kitten? Is it for sale?"

"Why, I don't know, mum," said Gale, his eyes wide with surprise.

"Well, I have a friend who would like to get an Angora kitten. I'll let her know about it," said the lady. "She will give you a good price for it."

"The way I figure," said Gale, when he was talking it over later with his mother, "is that this kitten got lost some way and some mean old boy found it and threw it in the lake. But Sandy, he knew it was a valuable kitten right off, and that's why he brought it home. Isn't it, Sandy?" And Sandy wagged his tail and looked very solemn.

## DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE



Answer to yesterday's: Blackbird, crane, bluejay.