

The Oregon Statesman

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RESPONSIBILITY OF NEWSPAPERS

"Rumor is a pipe. Blown by surmises, jealousies, conjectures; And of so easy and so plain a stop, That the blunt monster with uncounted heads, The still-discordant wavering multitude, Can play upon it."—Shakespeare.

"The press is the fourth estate of the realm," wrote Carlyle and thundered Burke.

And as such what a responsibility rests with the modern newspaper, speaking with the printed word to thousands, tens and scores of thousands and millions!

Take the case of the absolutely unfounded scandal against Hon. I. L. Patterson, referred to in detail in The Statesman of Sunday morning; a scandal which in the minds of thousands of good people in Oregon dubbed him "Corn Meal Ike," and caused them to carry an inference of a dishonest act on the part of Mr. Patterson.

There was never anything whatever in the charge. It was a case like that of the attorney attempting to introduce damaging evidence which he knows is inadmissible. He adroitly makes the attempt to introduce it, though he knows the ruling of the presiding judge will be against it. But by this adroitness he gets the poison into the minds of the jurors—

And so accomplishes his purpose. This corn meal story is 34 years old; but it was made to do duty in the recent campaign of Mr. Patterson for the Republican nomination for Governor, by a newspaper whose editor has a turn of mind that delights in spreading poison calculated to tear down and destroy.

Mr. Patterson was a member of the firm of Gilbert & Patterson, grocers, Salem, which firm bid upon and was awarded the contract for furnishing supplies for the Oregon asylum for the insane, in 1888. Nine years after this contract had been fulfilled, Dr. Harry Lane, who had been superintendent of the asylum at the time, made a newspaper charge that Mr. Patterson, as a member of the grocery firm, had been guilty of furnishing an inferior article of corn meal to the institution. It was shown at that time that Mr. Patterson had not seen the corn meal; that it was shipped direct to the asylum by the wholesale firm of Lang & Co. in Portland; it had been accepted and paid for by vouchers signed by Dr. Lane. No wreath of fault had been found in all the nine years. If any one was at fault, it was Dr. Harry Lane—

And he continued to buy goods in the open market from Gilbert & Patterson as long as he was superintendent of the asylum; about four years after the imaginary incident of the poor quality of corn meal.

The writer believes now and believed then that there was never any fault at all with the corn meal; that Dr. Lane, through some queer freak of his mind or temper, imagined it. Dr. Lane was an eccentric man; but withal a good superintendent of the asylum, and afterwards a worthy member of the United States Senate, though he died partly from grief over actions during the war period that his eccentric-

ties led him into, which brought upon him the denunciations of millions of good American people.

It is high time that the ghost of this old, exploded scandal about corn meal were laid—

And if it could be made to point a moral concerning the responsibilities of the "fourth estate of the realm" it would serve a useful purpose—

For the other estates at the time the reference was made were the lords spiritual, the lords temporal and the commons—

And Burke attributed to the fourth estate the greatest power of them all.

The heads of the great newspapers of the United States are forming an association for the preservation of the high ideals of the calling of journalism in this country. It is time this were done. It is time the great power of the newspapers of this country were used for the good of the country and of the world. What may not be accomplished if the trend can be made constructive and idealistic instead of destructive and cynical? What may not be accomplished for the leadership of our country in all the affairs of the world looking to the highest aims of humanity?

Jimmie Cox "speaks of the 'madness of 1920.' And they were certainly mad, Brer Cox.

The Yaqui Indians are on the war path. They start every year about this time. They are a little late this summer.

The revolt in Bulgaria appears to have been much exaggerated. Therefore the "Balkan war cloud" may be sent to the garage temporarily.

The Democrats are having their troubles trying to make it appear that the nominations of Beveridge in Indiana and Pinchot in Pennsylvania are a slap at the Harding administration.

Do not imagine that because more new homes are being built in Salem than ever before, there will not continue to be a shortage of good houses to rent. Salem is filling up.

Secretary Hughes intimates that the recognition of Russia by the United States will come when there is a government established there competent and disposed to discharge its international obligations. That sounds fair enough.

Man down Los Angeles way stole a drilling outfit and brought in a 60,000 barrel oil well. We may have stories like that to tell the world one of these fine days in the near future; unless there are a lot of fools and liars down St. Paul way.

It has been figured that the chances of a girl getting married in a small college town are fully a quarter better than they are if, she lives in a community of equal size that has no college. Here is another point in favor of Salem, the educational center.

There is much criticism of the Republican majority in Congress. But we beg to inquire when has the Democratic minority presented any program as to what ought to be done on many of the pend-

ing questions? The minority in Congress is almost as badly divided as the Democratic party throughout the country.

Twenty years ago, when Marconi caught the flash of a single letter across the Atlantic, it was said that the cables might as well be made into junk. Wireless telegraphy has come, but the cables still remain. The radio will fill its niche in the service of humanity, but it will not dislocate, nor revolutionize modern living.

Another mark has been written in the life of President Harding. When he was a candidate for governor in Ohio in 1910 he had a speaking appointment at Point Pleasant, Clermont county, which he filled. Little did he think at that time that his next visit to the Grant birthplace would be in the role of president of the United States.

Every new cannery, every addition to the capacity of a factory here, means more workers and more population for Salem and the Salem district. If you imagine that Salem is not growing

And so he warns them that age is not necessarily another name for wisdom, but that the future is theirs. And to meet that future "You will have to work harder and possibly not so much at the same things. You'll have to know more of modern languages if you are to discuss the league of youth with the students of other nations," and "Doubtless the Almighty could have provided us with better fun than hard work, but I don't know what that is. To be born poor is probably the next best thing."

At this point he interpolated stories of his own hard beginnings including actual hunger, knowing no one, without means—"So I had the fun of working until the stars went out."

And always his theme was "courage." "Courage is the thing. All goes if courage goes."

And so in stirring youth up to rebellion against their elders—those "betters" who have so sadly mismanaged this old world—he also pointed the way to be worthy to rule in their stead. He urged them not to be too hard on their betters. "We are nice, kindly people, but it is already evident that we are struggling back into the old grooves. We are too old for any others, that is the fundamental difference between you and us." But he warns that "We have no intention of giving you your share. See how much of a share youth has now that the war is over. You got a handsome share while it lasted."

Stupidity and jealousy, more than love of money are, said Sir James, the root of all evil and so "Go through life without ever ascribing to your opponent motives meaner than your own. Nothing so lowers morale as jealousy. Give it up. Be great."

He wants youth to send a message of cheer to their brothers that fell in the war, the only message they crave—that they did not die in vain. "Some of them think they did. They won't take our word for it. You are their living image. They know you could

not lie to them, but they distrust our flattery."

But always he warns youth that age will beat them if they are not inspired by the fortitude of that message to their dead brothers, living youth calling to the youth that has gone down under that "You did not die in vain." Living youth wrestling with living age to win from its wicked old ideals its fertility, its cruelty, its base injustice to the youth of the world. For always the mistakes of age must be paid for by youth, age, which means well but never learns, age that makes war to harrow the souls and shed the blood of youth. Age, which sits always in the seats of the mighty and so grievously wields its power. Age which, "when you come to the evening of your days, you will realize that we are all failures, at least all but the best of us."

That speech should be a tremendous inspiration to youth. Someone has said that St. Andrew's University has justified its existence in that speech alone. The students who heard it directly were greatly blessed. Sir James Barrie's only speech, but a speech that has outstripped anything that the present leaders of the world could have said, a simple, tender, whimsical message to the war's youthful dead which he hopes the world's living youth may live to send. "You did not die in vain."

We thank you.

NOTICE On account of delays in making and assembling the new WALK OVER shoes for one complete shipment, we are compelled to postpone the proposed re-opening of THE BOOTERY until a later date which will be some time nearer the end of this month. At that time we will be able to show you complete lines of the newest Walk-Over and Douglas Shoes.

John J. Rottle 167 North Commercial St. SALEM, OREGON

Summer Heat in Winter It is not too early to plan for winter comfort. If you expect to install a furnace this fall we ask you to consider the BERGER FURNACE Pipe or Pipeless Made in Salem We have installed a number of our furnaces in Salem, every buyer is satisfied. Call or phone. Made by F. H. BERGER 803 North Liberty—Phone 1048M

STAND OF BRUSH That Carson City scout with the thirteen-foot beard only got second money when it came to the showdown in the world's whisker competition. A venerable citizen of North Dakota, who had trained in Denmark and Holland, walked off with the medals when he unrolled seventeen feet of fringe on his chin. In the absence of further evidence this seventeen-foot stand of brush is the world's record. If Frederick Barbarossa's whiskers had grown through

PORCH & LAWN Furniture



At This Time we are showing porch and lawn furniture in hickory and grass. Though very light in weight this class of furniture is exceedingly durable and built to withstand the more or less hard knocks that it is subject to. Grass porch chairs, with arms and straight leg priced at \$7. Others range in prices from \$7 up, according to sizes and styles, rockers or straight leg. Grass porch tables, very durable, with bottom shelf for magazines (see our west window). Canvas hammocks, priced from \$1.60 up.

REFRIGERATORS The "Automatic" Needs No description

A. L. Stiff Furniture Co. COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS. Garden Hose 50 feet for \$4.75. Get Our Prices On Grass Rugs

The Junior Statesman

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SECRET CODES—HOW TO MAKE THEM

Here is a code which has been used in sending messages during the war. It is not easy to solve, and the fine thing about it is that it can be changed in such a way as to confuse any one who thinks he has the key. Let's pretend you are a spy in the camp of the enemy. You have managed to conceal a carrier pigeon to send a message back to the side you are working for. You can't write this message out in plain English, because there is too much danger of the pigeon getting into the hands of the enemy. So you have a code that you have agreed upon with the people with whom you are working. You will write the message in this code, in very small letters, and fasten it inside the wing of the pigeon.

Forming the Code Suppose what you want to say is: "The enemy is in full retreat. Strike now." You go off to a place where you can write out the code message safely by yourself. First, you write down all the letters of the alphabet in succession. Then you write out the message which you wish to put into the code. Next you put down the key numbers for the code. These key numbers may be in any order, just so you and the person you are working

with at the other end have a clear understanding as to what those numbers are. Let's suppose you've decided on 87921 as the five numbers for your key. You then write these numbers above the letters of your message. Using the message given above, the figure 8 goes over the letter T, 7 over H, 9 over E, 2 over E, and 1 over N. Then you start in with the number succession all over; 8 over the E, 7 over M, and so on repeating the letters until you come to the end of the sentences.

Making the Message You are now ready to put your message into code. It's very simple. Above the letter T you have the figure 8. You then count eight letters of the alphabet from T, and you have the code letter. Do you see? Take your pencil and point to the letters of the alphabet which you have written out. After T you count U, V, W, X, Y, and Z. But that is only six letters, and you are to count eight. So you start at the beginning of the alphabet. The seventh letter will then be A and the eighth is B. Therefore, B is the first letter in your code message. Proceed just like this to get the next letter. The next one happens to be I and the number above it is 7. You count forward seven letters from H and the let-

Starting Tomorrow

Wanda Hawley The Truthful Liar. A young, newly-married society girl caught in a raid on a famous gambling resort. And a clever black-mailer on the job! See what happened next in this intensely appealing drama of Broadway and low life, and the impetuous beauty who wanted to taste both.

scorched eggs, although some of the boys were grumpy and acted as though they wished they hadn't come at all. Kitty and Stella and Lucy didn't seem to have much life on the homeward hike. One of the boys said bluntly that Gertrude was the only good scout in the bunch. "Why, Gertrude," said Gertrude's mother, when her daughter came in from the picnic, "what on earth is that on your hand?" "That's my picnic protection," Gertrude giggled, as she unwound the bandage.

LIBERTY Last Time Today, William Farnum in "PERURY"

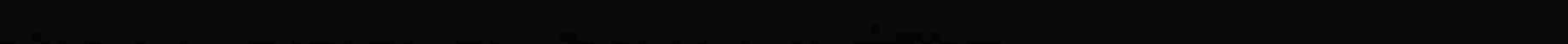
THE SHORT STORY, JR.

Gertrude, Dear "Gertrude, will you please slice this bread, dear?" pouted Kitty. "It gets so crumbly when I do it." "All right," said Gertrude, "give me the knife." And she set to work cutting the bread, while Kitty trotted off to play on the grapevine swing. Then Gertrude remembered she had promised to try the bacon, so she put

ter you get is O. This makes the second letter of the code. It's easy to finish up. When you get through you have the following succession of letters, written close together: Pongonhcmypw hvtsaguzjvbytrmtvv. "Doesn't look like much of anything, does it?" Now if you had received this code message first, you would have gone about solving it in much the same way. You would number the letters as you did in making up the code, putting 8 above B, 7 above O, and so on. Then you would simply count back the number of letters indicated. That is, when B is 8 you count back through Z, Y, X, W, V, U, T. The eighth letter is T, and is therefore the hidden letter of the first message.

If some one gets hold of some of your secret messages, and you are afraid they may manage, if they're clever enough, to get hold of your key, it's a very simple matter to change the code. You and your partner merely change the key numbers. Instead of 87921, you might choose 46352. With this change, the letters used in writing the same message would be entirely different. A code like this, where you can make your own key, is an "honest-to-goodness secret." Secret signals, grips and passwords are part of every club. Maybe your bunch has worked out a system of its own. Maybe it's looking for just the things told about in "Secret Codes."

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE



CAN YOU NAME THESE FIVE FLOWERS? The solution to this puzzle appears tomorrow.