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TAKING THE TARIFF OUT OF POLITICS

Judge Gary, president of the United States Steel Corporation, in an address last week, advocated that "the tariff be taken out of politics."

And he wants a tariff commission "of well paid, high minded, intelligent, competent and nonpartisan appointees, authorized to ascertain and communicate the facts and figures; their reports should be frequent, so that, if deemed necessary, a change in or amendment to the tariff laws could be made at any time Congress is in session."

That was President Taft's dream a dozen years ago. A tariff commission was provided for, and it was appointed by President Wilson.

And its members have ever since been drawing their salaries; and doing nothing else; nothing else that has been worth a single copper to any one in this country.

In the mean time the tariff is in politics more than ever; but it is being rapidly taken out, by the change of sentiment in favor of the protective principle in the South. If things go on as they are now going, the tariff will be taken out of politics by the South taking the silurians of the Democratic party out of both houses of Congress.

The present tariff bill provides another way—by giving the President authority to raise or lower rates found too low for adequate protection or too high to serve the ends of justice and commerce. In some quarters it is being said that this provision would not be constitutional; but it is carried in the tariff laws of both Great Britain and France; a commission in each case standing in the place of the President.

The best kind of a tariff commission would be one made up from the appraising officers of the United States; of the men who administer the tariff laws. They might be the civil service employees, in order to keep them free from political influence.

In one way or another, the tariff is being taken out of politics. The sooner it is taken entirely out the better. It is a business question. It affects every member of all the political parties; every person in the whole country.

Senator Lodge, the other day, in commenting on the present tariff bill, said it would be found satisfactory, "when it comes from conference." This is a hint to our prune and cherry growers. The conference committee of the two houses will do some revising, as hinted by Senator Lodge. So it is not too late to raise the rate of cherries in brine from 2 to 6 cents a pound, and that on prunes from a half a cent a pound to 7 or 8 cents a pound. The mails and wires to the members of the Oregon delegation should be kept busy, right now, by our people who are interested in the cherry and prune industries—and who is not, in this city or district?

Marion county Republicans are for a revision of the direct primary law. Political parties must be preserved, for the safety of a government by the people.

The primary system, as was and is, is headed for the toboggan. It needs firing or fixing.

Strawberries are all coming at once, and they are not going to last long if we do not get some rain.

It is just one cut after another with the railroad employees. But it went the other way for a long time.

The enemies of Prohibition Commissioner Haynes are trying to put the skids under him. But, being an Ohio man, he is probably immune.

Great Britain announces that she is going to pay the interest on what she owes. Three cheers by Andy Mellon, the Pittsburg "feenoncler."—Exchange.

The move to standardize all freight cars is growing throughout the country. It would make it unnecessary for the tramps to carry so many keys.

George W. Carmack, discoverer of the Klondike, is dead and to be buried at Seattle, where he has been living. His stories caused the great rush. The money he made mostly went into the faro banks of Dawson.

The wets announce that they have just begun to fight prohibition. What they were doing when Maine and Kansas were carried by the prohibitionists can only be left to the imagination. Possibly the Sons of Temperance were fighting prohibition then—somebody was.

THE SENATORIAL OBSTRUCTIONISTS

(American Economist)

If the free trade senators who are making use of dilatory tactics to delay the passage of the Fordney-McCumber bill had any chance whatever of finally defeating the passage thereof, we could see that they might feel themselves justified in the course which they have undertaken. The fact is, however, that the bill will pass and it will not be changed in any important particular, if at all, by the course which they are pursuing.

Nor is that all. If the obstructionists could succeed in preventing the final passage of the bill it would prove to be the sorriest

work they have ever done for their own political future. There are no more ardent, determined protectionists than are to be found in the south, the home of the obstructionists, and no man can "come back" who defeats the fairest chance which the south has ever had to obtain adequate tariff protection for its industries.

The attempt to delay the passage of the bill until just before the next congressional election is a confession of weakness on the part of the obstructionists. If they had any just grounds for their opposition they would hasten to secure the bill's enactment at the earliest possible moment, so as to be able to demonstrate its weaknesses and failures to the voters. But no! They dare not give the bill a fair trial, knowing that it will bring prosperity and employment in place of prostration and idleness which have been the result of their pet failure, the Underwood-Simmons tariff act.

The bill should be honestly debated. There are things in it which are open to criticism and which can and should be corrected. An opportunity should be given to so criticize and amend. In the main the bill is an excellent one and there are so few things to criticize in it that its opponents have been forced to resort to filibustering.

Instead of injuring the bill in the eyes of the public, the filibusters are beginning to disgust the public and create sentiment in favor of the measure that it might not otherwise have. Many

FUTURE DATES

June 6, 7, 8 and 9—Oregon State Grange convention at Medford.
June 14 Wednesday—Flag Day.
June 14 Wednesday—State teachers examination begins in Salem.
June 15 to 20—National guard encampment at American lake.
June 15 to 20—Annual Y.M.C.A. boys' encampment, near Otis, Lincoln county.
June 16, Friday—High school graduation.
June 17, Saturday—Annual Iowa picnic, state fair grounds.
June 17, Saturday—County eighth grade graduation exercises at Salem high school.
June 19, Monday—Salem school election.
June 20, Tuesday—Chautauque season opens at Dallas.
June 20, 21, 22 and 23—Portland Rose festival.
July 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—Chautauque season on in Salem.
July 6 and 4—Monday and Tuesday, State convention of Artisans at Woodburn.
September 2, 3 and 4—Lakewood Round-up, Lakewood, Or.
September 13, Wednesday—Oregon Methodist conference begins in Salem.
September 21, 22 and 23—Portland round-up.
September 25 to 30 inclusive—Oregon State Fair.
November 7, Tuesday—General election.

may think that there are objectionable feature to the measure, features which they would like to see changed, but when they see the tactics of the obstructionists, will demand the passage of the bill as it is without any endeavor to correct its mistakes.

The people want action. They want the tariff question settled. They voted for protection and they want protection. They want the best protective measure which it is possible to obtain, but they want it quickly. They have no sympathy with dilatory tactics. It will take but little to rouse the people of the country to the point where they will rise up in anger and demand that the obstructionists be kicked out of the way and the bill be put upon its passage.

METEORIC CAREERS

Who today remembers the name of Paul Barnes? It took the tragic news of his death, blind, insane and destitute, to recall him to a generation to which his talents had no longer an appeal.

Yet his song, "Good-by, Dolly Gray," not so long ago, was a national war song. In the stirring days of '98 it was whistled and hummed and vamped and soloed and barber-shop-chorussed and orchestrated and military-banded in camp and field and city by thousands of the boys in blue; it was a gentle solace to mothers in quiet cottage homes, a farewell token from many a young soldier on his way to Cuba or the Philippines.

Just a wisp of melody and a scrap of verse—pleasing and popular for the moment because it struck the keynote of a sentimentally aroused patriotism—entirely out of tune with the jazz and tension of the present day.

Such, however, is the inevitable fate of those whose talents are only for their own time and place. They have hitched their wagon to a meteor, not to a fixed star. Like the skyrocket, they burst into sudden splendor; and their fate is that of the rocket. The way of the artist is hard, especially of him who has but one arrow in his quiver. For him who persists in using bows and arrows in the days of rapid-firing guns, of course the case is hopeless.

What shall be written over the tune of the singer who gave the world "Dolly Gray" at a time when it was hungry for such poetic food? Surely something kinder than the old cynical Latin inscription, "Sic transit gloria mundi!"

AN EMBROIDMENT

Charles R. Crane, former ambassador to China, is reported to have been sentenced to twenty years in prison by a military court in Damascus—the oldest city in the world. The fact that Mr. Crane is on the ocean en route to his Chicago home did not make any difference to the court, although it means a whole lot to Mr. Crane. He can step up to the American bar on board ship and drink defiance to Damascus. It seems that Mr. Crane is accused of fomenting an uprising in Syria. The fomentations are rather far-fetched, however. It appears that Mr. Crane, in his capacity of philanthropist, was providing for the education in America of a number of Syrians. One young woman for whom \$1000 had been thus advanced was a pupil of another woman who was said to have been encouraging the revolution. For this remote and unconscious connection with the disturbance in Syria the Chicago diplomat and elevator manufacturer has been sentenced to twenty years in prison—by a court in Damascus. Possibly if they had had him in hand the judges would have cut off his head. As it is, under the rule of "safety first," Mr. Crane had best mark Damascus off his visiting list. If he turns up in the town they are liable to rake up this judgment against him and clamp him in the stocks. Then it will be necessary for Uncle Sam to send a flock of marines to dig the Chicago man out of the bastille.

IN FINE LINEN

It is asserted by various correspondents that, outside of Lloyd George, the most interesting and impressive figure at the Genoa conference was Tchitcherin, the soviet commissar. The Russian representative was said to be the best groomed person of all that company. It seems odd that the spokesman for a poverty-stricken Commune should be the dandy of Europe. Much of the Tchitcherin prestige and impressiveness came from his wardrobe, which was designed for him by a German tailor. He had a dress suit that looked as if he had been poured into it. In a social way the soviet envoy was the most aristocratic thing on the pike. The only objection raised was against

his passion for wearing bright red neckties on the street. This was for the purpose of advertising his Socialist connection.

THE STENOGRAPHER

The officers of the National Employment Board say that the official life of a girl stenographer is less than three years. By that time she has either married or taken some other kind of a job. Of course, this is speaking in averages. There are girls who have taken dictation for thirty years or more. But the ordinary bobbed-haired stenographer will be hooked up to some guy in less than three winters. That is why there is always a market for stenographers, although there is an army of them already in harness.

AFTER THREE YEARS

Now that we have had three years of prohibition the magazine writers are trying to tell whether it is a success or a failure. We have at least got to that point where the prohibitionists say it is and the wets say it isn't. But there is where the inconsistency comes. The wets do not want prohibition to be a success and if it isn't they should cease worrying.—Los Angeles Times.

Classified Ads. in The Statesman Bring Results

The Salem-St. Paul Oil Well

has reached a depth of 856 feet. The hole is being reamed preparatory to setting casing.

If there is any Oil before 900 feet NOW is the time to get a lease. Later will be too late.

If you are going to speculate, do it at home where you can watch your oil well.

If there is oil in the Willamette Valley you will make more money out of every dollar put into a lease than you could out of anything else.

Remember—the money for the leases we sell will be placed in a Salem Bank.

A Salem Trustee will see that the money is paid out for drilling expenses until oil is struck.

There is no stock for sale.

You should at least find out what is going on at the well. Drop in and we will tell you.

Becke & Hendricks

REAL ESTATE

204-205 U. S. National Bank Building

Just Arrived for Our Big June Shoe Sale

Children's Barefoot Sandals and Play Oxfords in the very best makes, all sizes and kinds. These shoes were picked up by our Boston buyer at a very low figure and we will put this entire lot on sale tomorrow at the following ridiculously low prices. We have not shown any barefoot sandals before this season as the prices were too high, but we are now ready to offer you good sandals at right prices.

Barefoot Sandals, size 6 to 2, at..... 65c

Barefoot Sandals and Play Oxfords size 6 to 2 at..... 95c

A High Grade Sandal, also Play Oxfords, size 6 to 2 at..... \$1.65

A new two color Play Oxford, size 6 to 2 at..... \$1.95

You will have to see these Sandals to appreciate the values we are offering.

Repair Department. — Highest grade workmanship in the city. We are now using a new leather that gives twice the wear at no advance in price. Ladies' soles \$1. Men's \$1.50. The highest grade rubber heels, any make, put on your shoes Wednesday for half price, 25c.

SALEMS THE PRICE SHOE CO. HIGH CLASS SHOE STORE

Dr. L. J. Williams, now in charge of the foot comfort department. Corns and callouses, ingrown nails removed without pain or soreness. Foot troubles scientifically relieved, arch supports correctly fitted.

The Junior Statesman

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The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Edited by John H. Miller

CREPE PAPER MILLINERY



By FLORENCE WINE
A braided crepe paper hat will be just right for sport wear. Its light weight and softness make it an ideal sport hat.

You haven't made any of the braided crepe paper hats yet, so you must follow the directions closely, so you can do it exactly right the first time you try it. Then you can easily make other braided hats.

All you need is one fold of crepe paper and one tube of paste. Cut the paper crosswise of the fold into three inch strips. To cut the strips evenly, slip the fold from the packet the required width, which is three inches, and cut through the entire fold with sharp scissors, using the edge of the folder as a guide.

Starting the Braid
Pin three of these strips to the table, or anything solid which will hold them firmly, and braid them stretch and crush the paper while it is being braided (figure 1). Make the braid in one long piece by joining the ends of the strips with paste when they have to be placed.

To sew the braid together, start the spiral oblong as in figure 2 and sew the edges of the braid together with a strong thread, meanwhile shaping the crown to fit the head. A buckram frame or any hat the correct headsize may be used to help shape the crown and to prevent drawing the braid while sewing. Care should be taken not to sew the braid to the foundation, as you want to be able to remove the crown when it is completed.

To Form The Brim

When the crown has been made the desired headsize, cut the braid as shown in figure 3. Starting with the same piece of braid, fasten it to the back of the crown and sew as before. The next row is sewed to this one and so on until the desired size of brim is reached. (figure 4).

The rows on the section of the brim which turns up should be drawn slightly while they are being sewed, thus giving it a rounded shape (figure 5). If the brim is too limp and refuses to stand in place, cut a straight strip of crepe

paper, allowing enough for turning, and paste to the inside of the brim. This will make it stronger and more durable. Sew a regular hat lining in place.

The hat may be gone over lightly with a coating of liquid varnish to make it more durable and to give it a glossy appearance.

Finishing Touches
A single bright flower makes an attractive decoration for this hat. Or you might make a wax ornament for it. These ornaments go well with the crepe paper.

To make a wax ornament, purchase a yard of gummed tape, cut into the shape you desire, double paste to gether, and cover with wax in the color you wish to use. A rose colored braided hat with a French blue flower is a very pretty combination and looks strikingly worn with a white jacket.

Another pretty sport hat made from this pattern was of light amber with a wax ornament in blue. An orange colored wax ornament would also look well. You might have two or three kinds of trimming that could easily be changed when you got tired of wearing one kind.

The braided hat is something new in crepe paper hats. Miss Wine is now designing more hats in the braided style which she will tell about in following articles.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

The Black Hand
"I see that the Black Hand has been pretty active again," said Mr. Wilson, looking up from his newspaper. "A farmer down by Carson got a letter from them asking for a certain sum."

"He's not the only one, I guess, that's been annoyed by the black hand," said Mrs. Wilson very mysteriously.

"Gee, Mom," said Stubby Wilson, "what do you mean?"
"I've had considerable trouble with the blackhand myself," she went on. "Mr. Wilson looked at her in a puzzled way over the top of his paper. "Yes," she added, "I'm very sure the blackhand has been at work around here. I saw a strange mark."

Just then the telephone bell rang and Mrs. Wilson hurried to

answer it. She came back into the room with her hat and coat on. "Mrs. Waters just called," she explained, "and says her little girl is very sick again and she



wants me to come over and help her. So I'm going right now. I'll probably be away all evening."

After his mother had gone, Stubby went out to find his gang. They were playing "Run, sheep run." "I'll play a little," said Stubby importantly, "but I got to get back early so as to watch the house, you know."

"Watch the house?" questioned the boys in one breath.
"Yeh. We think the black-handers are after us. Mother says she thinks some of them have been hanging around the place. She's real worried."

"Gee!" exploded Dick Watson. "Did they leave any signs?" Stubby nodded. They stopped the game of "run sheep run" and spent the rest of the evening telling stories about blackhanders, reds, bandits, and pirates.

Just after Stubby finally got home, his mother came in. She had hardly taken off her wraps and Stubby had not had a chance to ask her any more about the mysterious happenings, when there came a loud knock at the door. Stubby turned pale and shivered, as his mother opened it.

There stood Mr. Watson, who besides being Dicky's father, was the sheriff. "Good evening, Mrs. Wilson," he said. "My boy has just been telling me that you had been annoyed lately by strangers. There have been a good many bumps and so-called black-handers around here. Thought maybe you'd like some protection."

Mrs. Wilson looked surprised and puzzled. "Bumps—black-handers," she repeated. Then she laughed. "This is the blackhand I was speaking of," she said, and she took hold of Stubby's wrist and held up his grimy hand.

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE IS—

SUNFLOWER
HAREBELL
TULIP
DOGWOOD
COWSLIP



What every boy loves