

The Oregon Statesman

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H. J. Hendricks, Manager; Stephen A. Stone, Managing Editor; Ralph Glover, Cashier; Frank Jaskowski, Manager Job Dept.

TELEPHONES: Business Office, 23; Circulation Department, 533; Job Department, 525; Society Editor, 105

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WOMEN UNDERSTAND POLITICS

When the Nineteenth amendment was under discussion in the debates in Congress and its ratification was an issue in the state legislatures, it was often predicted that women would fail to respond to their opportunities in the field of political endeavor because they had no knowledge of politics, no capacity to grasp its intricacies, and no intention of participating in a function that had been given over largely to the men in the organization and direction of government.

When equal suffrage finally came, it was seen everywhere that intelligent and conscientious women intended to do their part not only in elections, but in the primaries and in the preliminaries essential to party conduct. In New York state the other day an incident occurred that illustrates the new order of things.

In Westchester county the women's Democratic organization was called to meet to discuss political matters of interest. The day was rainy and disagreeable. It was expected that 300 women would be present.

And there were 600 in attendance. By unanimous vote these women pledged themselves to loyal support of the state ticket with the proviso that they would support "no candidates who have agitated against the League of Nations or who have abused former President Wilson or former Governor Smith through the press or otherwise."

In their unanimous repudiation of Mr. Hearst's candidacy without mentioning his name, this group of New York women have shown the way to their sisters in other states by meeting, discussion, action. They went about the business like old timers.

It is half suspected that women generally have known something about politics all this time without getting credit for it. There are a good many things in this country that "need fixing."

Like the elimination of the presidential electors and the election of the President and Vice President by direct vote— Like the absolute elimination of the civil wars known as strikes—

Like the taking of the tariff out of politics by placing the lowering or raising of the rates in the hands of the President or preferably in the hands of a commission—

Like the shutting off of the wind-bags of the Senate; and the house, too, for that matter— And so on through a long list.

Perhaps we will have to depend on the women voters of the country, with plain thinking and direct acting, to correct a lot of evils and straighten out a lot of tangles.

Perhaps the glorious Fourth will bring the needed rain. The idea of western Oregon is that the attempted unmerger of the Southern Pacific and Central Pacific railroads ought to be defeated. It would so unsettle rail-

road affairs in this field as to halt progress for a long time, and in the end it would do more harm than good. One thing, the matter should be hurried to a conclusion. Every day of uncertainty is detrimental to this section.

Oregon, where, according to detractors, "it rains 13 months in the year," must think more of irrigation, and do more of it.

One thing, the filberts and walnuts are not suffering from the drought.

The result of the Irish election shows a majority for the proposed treaty, but the next thing will be to crystallize the feeling.

It is to be presumed that George Tchitcherin, the busy man at Genoa, will cut a figure also at The Hague. He tactfully took a lot of tenebras at Genoa.

Republican and monarchist Germany are again tugging for the mastery. Dr. Wirth says that the republic must live; and recent demonstrations would seem to indicate that this sentiment is predominant in that country now.

THE IRONY OF IT

Four years has Russia wallowed in the slough of Communism. Innumerable stories, picturesque, sensational, condemnatory, apologetic, have been written about these years of mystery and horror and still the world at large awaits a definite show-down in this monster experiment with the theories of Karl Marx.

At least, so many affirm, the system has survived the undoubted suffering inflicted on the victims of this social vivisection. But what has the experiment proved? Nikolai Lenin is a very sick man. If he dies the cause of Russian Communism will find itself in desperate straits.

Out of a hundred and fifty million people, all supposedly rendered free and equal by this colossal experiment, there is none to take his place. The whole Red structure built on the denial of the individual and the apotheosis of the mob, risks crashing to the ground with the snuffing out of one individual life.

Think of it! What a delicious piece of irony! What a stupendous paradox! What a wonderful advertisement for the theories of Karl Marx!

Four years devoted to the extinction of individuality and the substituting of mass formation has produced—what? Not a nest of ants, not a hive of bees, where no one worker has a greater value than another.

But the creation of one Nietzschean superman. It is as though some naturalist had set out to fill the ocean with millions of sprats and after four

years of desperate endeavor had produced instead one enormous whale. For the Red propagandists sadly admit that the Communist chariot cannot run without a king pin. No autocracy ever initiated so absolute a one-man regime. Lenin was the sole planet in the Marxian firmament. Trotsky, his lark satellite, the Russian people but millions of specks in a Milky way. Such is the admission, wrung reluctantly from the Russian Soviets, reading with dismay and apprehension the reports of the German doctors on the sick men in Moscow.

Could the imp of the perverse have played a more sardonic trick to expose the fallacy of the Karl Marx theories. Were there ever engineers so absurdly "hoist by their own petard?"

They said, "nine-tenths of the world's wealth is owned by one-tenth of the world's people. We will change all this. In Russia henceforth 100 per cent of the wealth shall belong to 100 per cent of the people."

So they proceeded to cut off all heads capable of rising above the level of the mass—except that of the lord high executioner. Then they passed around among the Russian people all that remained—100 per cent of the nation's poverty.

Evidently the one capable head left to direct the Russian derelict accounted for its ability to keep afloat so long.

Russia under the czars was never so entirely ruled by one man as it has been in the interest of the Communistic principle. Under the old regime the cry was, "The King is dead—Long Live the King!" But when, by the inscrutable decree of Providence, Nikolai Lenin is removed, the cry will be, "The King is dead—run every one for the tall timber!"

So we reach at least one clear conclusion from the Russian experiment. In no state of society can you remove the brain and expect the stomach to survive.

JAPAN AND SIBERIA

Cable dispatches from Tokyo report that Japan is about to evacuate Siberia.

The trouble is, Japan has so often evacuated Siberia. Siberia

FUTURE DATES

June 11 to July 7—Vacation Bible study school. June 29 to July 2, inclusive—Chautauque season in Salem.

July 1, Saturday—Annual Salem picnic in Portland, Laurelhurst park. July 2, Thursday—State convention of Tax reduction clubs in Salem. July 3 and 4—Monday and Tuesday, State convention of Artisans at Woodburn.

July 5, Wednesday—Public playgrounds to open. July 29, Saturday—Marion county Sunday school picnic at fair grounds. September 2, 3 and 4—Lakeview Round-up, Lakeview, Or. September 13, Wednesday—Oregon Methodist conference meets in Salem. September 21, 22 and 23—Piedleton round-up. September 25 to 30 inclusive—Oregon State fair. November 7, Tuesday—General election.

SYNTHETIC MAN

The average man has no business to put on airs. An intelligent chemist can go to a drug store and get the stuff for a synthetic statesman for about 75 cents. According to a writer in the Journal of the American Medical Association there is about enough iron in the average human body to make a ten-penny nail.

There is enough fats to make five bars of soap. There is enough lime to whitewash a kennel. There is enough sulphur to kill a mess of fleas. There is enough blood to fill a large bucket. There is enough phosphorus to adorn a dozen matches. And so on. The specialist has it all figured out, but when he is through one is convinced that the chemical elements can all be rounded up at the pharmacy for less than the price of a shaving outfit. In this connection, a writer in the Los Angeles Times declares that, if the scientist could only master certain combinations in assembling he could go down to the laboratory with a 10-quart pail and get the stuff to build a better citizen than Hiram Johnson for 90 cents! There is really no excuse for some folks' having such exaggerated opinions of their own importance.

PAYING THE DOCTOR

The head of the Rockefeller Foundation is inclined to recommend the Chinese idea of dealing with the doctor. He says that the family physician should have an annual retainer and it should be cut off if the patient is sick. This plan of amputating the pocketbook of the surgeon will invite three hearty cheers from a lot of folks. The oriental method is to pay the doctor for keeping one well. This gives him a proprietary interest in his client. He can ring up and ask him how he is feeling or stop him on the street while he examines his tongue or takes his temperature. The minute the patient is sick the doctor is fined or his income is cut off. He gets no more money until there is a complete recovery. The only trouble with this is for the possibility that if the

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

A Stitch in Time Anna ran to get her hat. "Anna, dear," called her mother, "you have a great hole in the heel of your socking. It shows plainly." "Of course," sighed Anna sulkily, "something like that would have to happen. First you sent me back to wash my neck, and then I had to comb my hair again, and then you made me brush my clothes." "But you are so untidy," protested her mother. "If you'd just keep your clothes looking nice, there wouldn't be all this last minute hurrying. And you never start to get ready in time, anyway."

But Anna had scammed up the stairs and paid no heed to the scolding. "I just haven't time to sew it," she wailed. "She looked about, then dragged out a box from the closet. In it there were all sorts of things, among them a bottle of jet shoe blacking. She carefully painted her heel where the hole was, looked at it critically

ly in the mirror, and then trotted off. She was the last one at the meeting place as it was. A bunch of the girls were walking out to Ruth Farnham's, on the brick road outside of town, to stay for supper.

When they got there, supper was not quite ready, so they went out to play in the yard, taking turns swinging each other in the big rope swing. When Anna's turn came to swing, she was high up in the air when she felt the board slipping. She tried to fight herself, but lost her hold on the rope, and when the board slipped out she was left hanging by one hand. "Jump!" screamed the girls, and Anna jumped.

She landed wrong, however, and went tumbling over. When Mrs. Farnham came out and saw the rapidly swelling ankle, she had the girls make a chair with their hands and carry her to the house. "Now," she announced, "I'll get some hot water to soak the foot." Anna started to protest, but while all the girls stood around, Mrs. Farnham took off her shoe and stocking.

Anna was laid up for several days. She spent most of the time sewing on buttons and darns.

patient was in a serious condition the physician might more than the easiest way would be to kill him off in a hurry and get skrimish for a new patient.

Election of Delegates By Legion Not Regular

Delegates to the state convention of the American Legion must be chosen at a regular meeting and since the meeting Wednesday was a special called meeting, it will be necessary to elect the delegates at the regular meeting, Wednesday, July 5. This is the statement of Commander Joe Milton.

The election of delegates at the special meeting was an oversight, he says. The action of the members at the special meeting may either be confirmed by the regular meeting, Wednesday, Mr. Milton says, or the nominations reopened in the usual way.

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The Junior Statesman

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Camp Cookery

For a warm day, there's nothing like a shady spot, even if it's only in your back yard, and an ice cream. Plan now to have an outdoor party on the Fourth and to make the refreshments all your own.

If you haven't an ice cream freezer, surely you know someone who will lend you one, if you promise to take care of it and send it back all nice and clean. First, you must break up the ice for packing the freezer. Put the ice in a strong bag and pound it until it is evenly broken into chunks about the size of an egg. When you think you have enough ice broken, measure it. Then for two bowlsful of ice use one bowlful of coarse salt. Add the salt to the ice, and stir it well. Put the empty ice cream tin in the freezer with the cover on and fasten on the top and handle. Pack the ice all around the tin, solidly, until it is even with the top. Then set it away somewhere, covered with a piece of old carpet, for half an hour. There should be a little coating of frost all over the inside when the cream is put in.

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE IS: LYNX PANTHER STAG. What Moving Picture Actresses Are these?