

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

"THERE CAN BE NO MIDDLE GROUND"

"There cannot be such a thing as a non-partisan tariff in the United States." This is because there are in this country two schools of thought which differ fundamentally and radically as to the proper functions and scope of a tariff. First, a school which believes tariff should be written merely for the purpose of providing revenue; second, a school which believes that in addition to providing revenue, tariff should be used as a medium for protecting American industries and keeping out destructive foreign competition. There is and can be no middle ground between these two positions.

Thus writes a well known Republican authority in the National Republican.

But he is mistaken—
For while there can be no middle ground between these two positions, there can be a non-partisan tariff.

The one about to be written now will be largely such—approved by very considerable sections of the Democratic party.

The tariff question is a business question. It should have never been a political issue. Some of the archaic leaders of the Democratic party persist in trailing it along as a political issue; merely for political purposes.

But the great body of that party, especially in the South, is growing tired of such political monkey business.

Let the raising and lowering of tariff rates be left to the President, as has been proposed, or to a commission, as is done in England and France, and the tariff as a political issue will soon be as dead as Julius Caesar.

And it should be, for the good of the whole country; every section of it, and every man in it.

P. T. BARNUM'S TRIBUTE TO ADVERTISING

Gamaliel Bradford, writing in The Atlantic Monthly for July about P. T. Barnum, says: "It will not be disputed that the greatest element in Barnum's success was advertising. The rapid development of journalism in the last half of the nineteenth century made it pre-eminently the age of publicity, and few human beings have ever lived who enjoyed publicity, or understood it, or profited by it, more than Barnum did. He recognized this himself at all times. In 1855 he wrote:

"Fully appreciating the powers of the press (to which more than to any other one cause I am indebted for my success in life), I did not fail to invoke the aid of printer's ink." "Twenty years later he declared: 'Without printer's ink, I should have been no bigger than Tom Thumb.'"

"By unflinching, unblushing proclamation of the merits of his goods he drew the whole world about him; and so enormous was the force at his command that even he did not appreciate it fully. On one occasion he remarked: 'I lost a large amount of money that day by not having sufficiently estimated the value of my own advertising.'"

"Every agency of direct, paid publicity was, of course, set constantly to work, with all its resources of flare and glitter. Once convinced that he had something worth public

attention, he did not hesitate to arouse that attention by all that printing and painting could devise."

Here are two paragraphs from the current weekly financial letter of Henry Clews, the Wall Street authority: "From all parts of the country come favorable reports concerning business activity. There has been a large percentage increase in the production of copper, and in fact of all non-ferrous metals, while the recent growth in steel and iron production, already so well known, has continued to go forward. A recent notable advance in tanning and leather probably represents the arrival of a period of recovery in this branch of business. Exports are also increasing in a good many staple lines, the proceeds of recent large foreign loans in this market being used to pay for purchases. . . . The favorable development of the various crops throughout the country still proceeds, and private reports concerning the prospects of cotton are even more hopeful than had been expected a week or two ago. The reports from the Northwest as regards grain also indicate the probability of an even better production than had been forecast."

Democrats says they are looking forward to 1924. To look back to 1920 is enough to put a bad taste in their mouths.

The Spaniards report that they have Raisuli driven to take refuge in Abdessalem and that they will catch him if he attempts to come out. That's what they said in Roosevelt's time. Raisuli is likely to die of old age at last.

The great indoor sport of gouging American travelers is going on in Germany. But when German made goods are sold here at ten times what is paid to the German sellers it would seem that the gouging in that case is about 100 per cent American.

The aged ex-Senator Cornelius Cole spent a few days in Washington visiting the old familiar places with which he was acquainted during the war of the rebellion. As the last survivor of the senate that tried Andrew Johnson for high crime and misdemeanors memory must have been busy with the Los Angeles county man. There were giants in the days of Cornelius Cole in Washington.—Los Angeles Times.

Hi Johnson says he will stay in Washington and "save" the tariff bill. But really there is no great reason for him to come home. He might as well loaf on the job until he is succeeded by C. C. Moore.—Los Angeles Times. If he will save it, and do it quickly, The Statesman will apologize to him for all the mean things it has said and copied from other newspapers about him. How is that for Hi?

Herr Lenin is said to be recovering from his recent illness, but no cable of congratulation has been forwarded from Washington.

As one drives through the country surrounding Salem, he sees every once in a while a farmhouse equipped with the receiving apparatus for the radio. This will become common within the course of a few years. In a few

days, Salem will have a radio broadcasting station in operation. Think of the contact and entertainment that will be provided in the thousands of farm homes in the Salem district! This will help to make farm life in this section more enjoyable. It will aid in keeping the girls and boys on the farms, and in that respect will render a great and beneficial service.

Col. Brookhart spent only \$453.98 for that Iowa senatorial nomination. It can be easily imagined that Giff Pinchot would like to know his receipt.

NOT HOPELESS

Thirty-one of the season's graduates from Princeton University confess that they have never yet kissed a girl. They ought to be ashamed of themselves and probably are. However, this is a situation that is not without remedy.

UNIFORM UNIFORMS

Some bright soul has suggested that there should be a standard uniform for our police throughout the country, duly equipped with proper stars and ribbons and stripes to denote service, station, rank and righteousness. This, it is contended, will elevate the police, lend them greater national prestige, imbue them with ambitious aspirations, exalt them in public respect and inspire them to greater virtue.

There is a good deal to be said for the scheme. These little sartorial considerations have been found very effective in military and naval realms.

And another innovation that might prove effective is the institution of annual police conferences by which selected delegates from every community should meet in convocation and discuss the manifold problems involved in their work and the task of preserving the safety and peace of the nation as a whole. These delegates would be the men who have won rank for intelligent and

constructive service, distinction as effective officers in their own environment.

With all this talk of crime waves and bold bandits and the vast number of criminals who evade arrest, with the doubtful success of the probation system and the increasing population of our prisons; with the increase in juvenile delinquency and the greater daring of all kinds of criminals; with the new vogues for ready gun play; with the ever-ready plea of insanity, brainstorms and the unwritten law, such a convention would have ample topics of discussion and plenty of scope for any constructive ability it might have.

There might then be uniform action, uniform punishment, uniform preventive measures, uniform probation concessions, even a semblance of uniform justice and uniform protection, as well as uniform uniforms—all of which might help considerably in coaxing the country back to normalcy.

THE LAND HUNGER

"Fifty families from the state of Oregon are trekking up in old-time prairie schooners through the Fraser valley, towards St. George, a rich farming district in central British Columbia. Their rate of progress is about three miles an hour, and they anticipate being months on the trail. The new land to which the settlers are bound is proving a great attraction to United States farmers, and it is expected to absorb five hundred colonists before the fall."

The above is an item dated at Vancouver, B.C., in the current weekly bulletin of the department of colonization and development of the Canadian Pacific railway.

It is a very safe guess that, within a few years, these fifty families from the state of Oregon would have been much better off financially, socially, educationally, and in most other ways that seem worth while to a high state of civilization.

If instead of trekking with their old-time prairie schooners into far away central British Columbia, they had been induced to buy lands in the Salem district suitable for the growing of the fruits and nuts that can be produced here at greater profit than elsewhere in this country—like Bosc and Bartlett pears, Orley apples, Royal Ann and other cherries, red and Munger black raspberries, Oregon gooseberries, Etersburg 121 and Trebla and other strawberries, Franquette walnuts and Barcelona filberts and their pollenizers; and pure bred cows, hogs, goats, sheep and poultry, etc., The list is a long one.

With proper scientific direction, a colony of fifty families in many sections of the Salem district could make a name for itself in the turning off of high class products for the markets—for the markets that are already provided and will continue to be insistent for an indefinite time in the future.

The pioneering work has already been largely done in this district. The rules of growing and breeding have been made, mostly; and the help of the Oregon Agricultural college experts is always available for new problems.

In pioneer times, a colony that became in numbers 1000 people hewed 10,000 acres out of the woods, and made their holdings worth a million dollars, when the colony was dissolved, leaving every man woman and child independent. This was the Aurora colony, in Marion and Clackamas counties.

Fifty families would not need 10,000 acres. One thousand acres or less would provide work and a competency for all—and wealth for their children; surrounded by and a part of a high state of civilization and culture and all the things that make life enjoyable and worth while.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Loganberry pickers wanted—
Hundreds, thousands of them.

Report to Earl Race, city recorder. It is your patriotic duty to pick loganberries, if you can. The loganberry growers are faced with a crisis, the crop coming on so fast.

A couple of families (eight people) arrived yesterday from Hood River to pick loganberries. More

FUTURE DATES

June 17 to July 7.—Vacation Bible study school.
July 28 and 29, Friday and Saturday—
Lodge Bound up.
July 29, Saturday—Marion county Sunday school picnic at fair grounds.
September 2, 3 and 4—Lakeview Round-up, Lakeview, Or.
September 12, Wednesday—Oregon Methodist conference meets in Salem.
September 21, 22 and 23—Denton round-up.
September 25 to 30 inclusive—Oregon State fair.
November 7, Tuesday—General election.

CLOTURE RULE DEFEAT SEEN

Not Possible to Gain Required Two-Thirds Majority Leaders Agree

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Defeat of the Republican motion for cloture on the administration tariff bill appeared to be virtually certain tonight on the eve of the vote on the issue, set for noon tomorrow.

Democratic leaders claimed and Republican leaders conceded, that it would not be possible to obtain for the motion the two-thirds majority necessary to invoke the existing rule, which would limit debate on the bill and its amendments to one hour for each senator. Leaders were hopeful, however, that out of the move would come a unanimous consent agreement for the limiting of debate, at least on the less important items in the measure. Negotiations looking to such an agreement are under way.

If the cloture move fails, consideration of the tariff will go steadily ahead. Whether there will be a return to night sessions may depend upon the outcome of the negotiations by which it is hoped to cut down debate and speed a final vote. The bill received little consideration today, practically the entire session being devoted to discussion of the cloture rule with leaders on both sides announcing they hoped a

NON-PARTISANS ARE SHUT OUT BY CLUBS

(Continued from page 1)

on or extermination of appropriations by the legislature.

"We endorse the income tax measure initiated by the Oregon State Grange.

"We oppose any legislation, either by initiative or by the legislature, which will take from the people the power of electing officials as now provided by law, and of granting to the governor the power of appointing such officials.

"We affirm our faith in the repeal law of Oregon and oppose any changes which would in any way weaken it."

President Resigns
The resignation of J. C. Cooper of McMinnville was accepted as letting president of the state organization when he declared he was unable to devote sufficient time to the work.

The name of Seymour Jones was offered in nomination, but Mr. Jones declined the office, despite the urging of the entire convention.

J. D. Brown of Portland was then nominated, but Mr. Brown likewise declined, but was later nominated over his protest and was unanimously elected president of the state organization.

Slaughter Re-elected
Dr. A. Slaughter of Salem was re-elected secretary-treasurer, to serve temporarily, in compliance with his own request that a successor later be appointed.

While it was generally expected that the clubs would attempt to name a candidate for governor, no motion was made of the matter and it was outwardly apparent that all members were fearful of such a move would be made by some over-zealous member.

It hasn't been so long ago that no American newspaper would have given a sou for the manuscript of the life of Bill Hohenzollern; how they are paying thousands of dollars for it. How the times do change.

final vote could be obtained in the not distant future.

Debate on the cloture was continued by charges by Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, that Senator Smoot, of Utah, ranking Republican on the finance committee had written to Major General Crowder, the American government representative in Cuba, with a view to inducing the Cuban sugar planters to increase their production of sugar to 2,500,000 tons a year in return for less duty on sugar than would be imposed unless some such agreement was reached.

The Extra Pair Means Double Wear



Our Semi-Annual

SALE of SUITS \$25 TO \$50

With Extra Pants Free

is proving a wonderful success. Men who have been discriminating in values have learned through years of experience that this sale really cuts clothes costs in half.

You make your own selection of materials and style. We do the rest. The extra pants are absolutely free.

Scotch Woolen Mills

United Army Stores

- For Tents, Paulins
- Folding Chairs
- Blankets
- Folding Cots
- Shoes, Breeches
- and all kinds of

Camping Equipment
See us before buying
Special for Saturday
5 bars Army Soap for...30c

United Army Stores

230 South Commercial St.
Salem, Oregon

The Junior Statesman

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The Pirates' Cave

I never thought Squee Mather, chief of our Pirate Seven, knew very much about books and things till the other night when the seven of us were sitting around the camp fire in front of our cave in Herb Woodess' back yard. Squee starts in to tell us the history of books.

"Almost as soon as men began to think," says Squee, sitting back comfortably against the door of the Cave, "they made books. So the story of books goes way back to when human beings first existed.

"Long ago people's thoughts, instead of being written down on paper and passed along as it is now, were preserved by what's called tradition. Usually, the old priests would memorize what was to be handed down, and then they'd go around telling it to the people.

"Then these fellows figured their job would be easier if they had something to help remember everything, so they began notching sticks and tying knots in ropes as memory aids. A certain kind of knot or notch stood for one thing and another kind for another.

"Pretty soon this system was found kind of poor, so picture-writing was invented. Especially in Egypt picture-writing was pre-

ed by hand. Usually slaves did this work.

"When writing materials became cheaper with the discovery of paper making from cotton and rags and hemp, books became more plentiful and lots cheaper.

"Next somebody decided that if each page of the book was cut out of a wooden block, the block inked and then stamped on paper, book-making would be easier, so that was done.

"Then single letters of the alphabet were made of wood—moveable type it was called. With these the printer could set up any number of pages of a book, using the same type instead of having to make new type for each page.

"And then came metal type just like printers use now. The first complete book made from this moveable type was a Bible printed by John Guttenberg of Germany in 1455.

"Since then books haven't changed much. They have made improvements here and there but the book itself is just about the same.

Who'd ever think there was all that history to books?
—AL STUBB,
Scribe of the Pirate Seven.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

Red, White and Blue

Red Northrup, "Whitey" White, and "Blue" Morton, named Blueford after his mother's family, sat behind the Morton garage and talked things over. "We gotta do something big today," said Whitey, "being a sort of Fourth of July gang ourselves, you know."

"That's right," replied Red. "Listen! I know where I can get some gun powder—a lot of it. Real stuff."

"Where'd you get it?" gasped Blue.

"Never mind," said Red importantly. "I've been saving it. We'll put it under a can, fix a string to

it, and light it. Then it'll go off, 'bang!' and make the biggest noise you ever heard."

"Sounds great," said Whitey. "I'll get the can and you get the gun-powder, huh?"

So they fixed the "bomb" out in the alley, lit the fuse, and then ran around to the side of the house to await the explosion. Nothing happened. "Let's go back," said Red.

"Naw," said Blue, "mother was telling me about a boy who went back to see why a firecracker did not go off, and it burned one of his fingers off."

"Anyway, it's got a mighty long fuse," said Red hopefully, and they waited awhile and got to talking of other things. Suddenly



there was a loud "boom." They had never heard such an explosion before. The ground shook. They heard all around a crash of breaking glass. Somewhere came a loud screaming.

They looked at each other in horror. "Must've been T.N.T.," said Red.

"Wish I'd kept a sane Fourth," said Whitey.

"Ain't it fierce! Guess we'll all go to jail," whimpered Blue.

"Hey fellows," called Dave Wharton, who was running by. "Aintcha coming? They've been a big explosion down at the mill. Guess some firecrackers started here!"

They got up. "Cl'mon," said Red. "Let's go on a picnic."

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE



FORM A WORD SQUARE FROM THE WORDS PICTURED