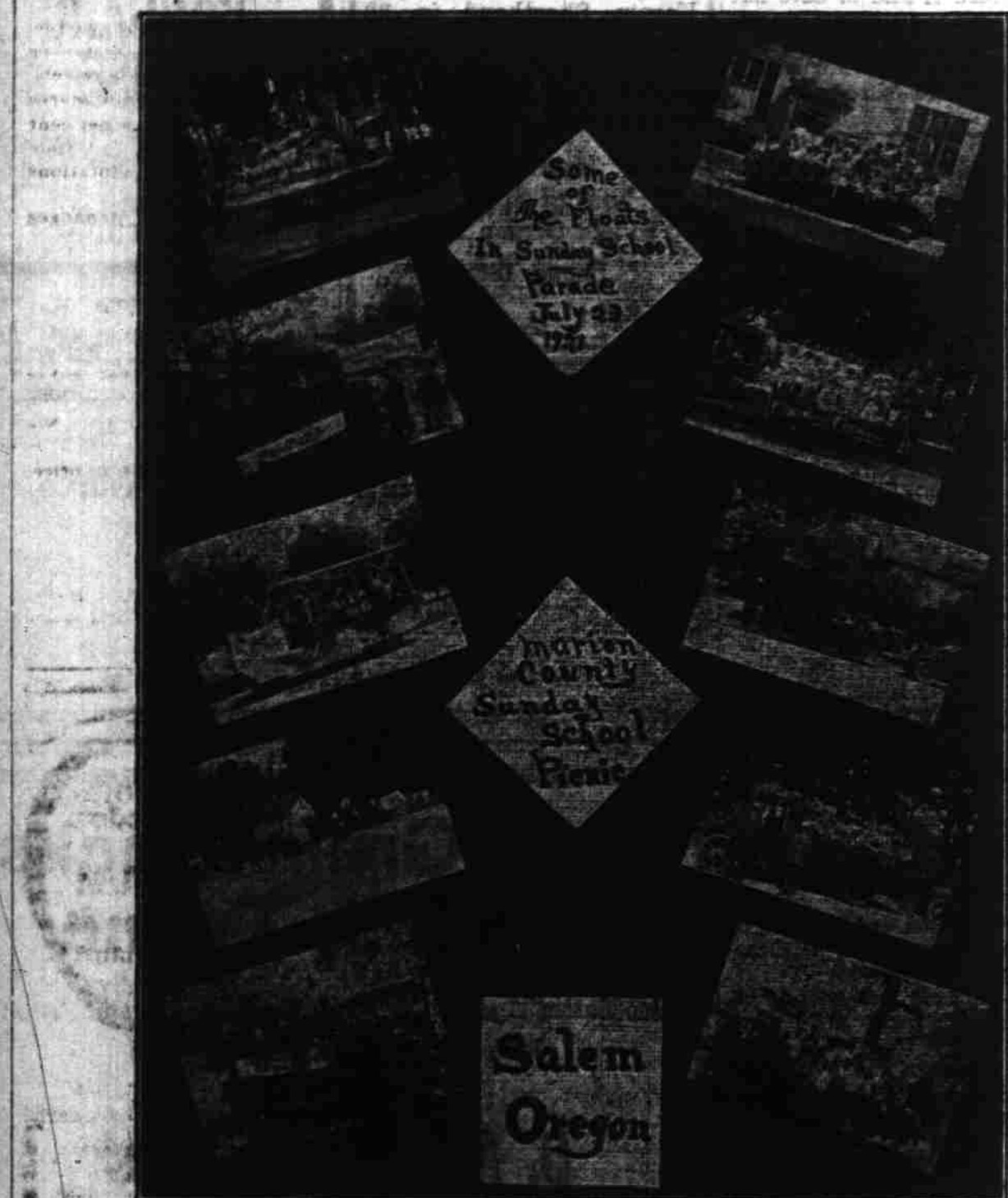


ARRANGEMENTS ARE PERFECTED FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL GATHERING



Pictures Give Idea of What Sunday School Picnic Will be Like

The big Marion county Sunday school picnic will be held at the state fair grounds next Saturday. It is to be an all-day affair and will start with a monster parade through the principal streets of Salem. This parade will consist of floats and marching bodies from all parts of Marion county.

COUNTY JERSEY MEN ORGANIZE

also of the scrub aires that he had seen and heard of, and proved through the dairy records. He said that the dairymen and breeders needed to consider four words in his program—Feed, Weed, Breed, Advise.

ing the mayor, President DeVries of the County Sunday school association and the other county officials.

Secretary C. A. Kells of the Y. M. C. A. is arranging a program of sports to finish up the afternoon.

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SCHOOL BILL FOUGHT HARD

Negative Arguments on Initiative Measure Filed With Secretary

Thirteen prominent citizens of Portland form one of several groups that yesterday filed negative arguments for the vote a pamphlet against the so-called compulsory education bill, a title which this group avers is deceptive.

Others who filed negative arguments on the measure were the Seventh Day Adventists, the board of trustees of St. Helens hall, a group of private school principals and the Catholic Civic Rights association.

The proposed measure, it is declared, "imitates the method of public education which brought Prussia to her deserved destruction."

Another objection made is that the measure would overwork the schools and increase taxes.

"If the state can require all children to receive only the instruction prescribed by public school directors, what is to prevent the state from forcing upon all its citizens a particular religious creed, from requiring all its citizens to receive treatment from state physicians or from enforcing the Puritan Sunday and a code of blue laws?" asks the argument.

It is asserted that the title of the measure is deceptive in that the state already has compulsory education laws.

The Seventh Day Adventists cite the fact that for its first 50 years the United States had no public schools and that the patriotism of its citizens was not questioned.

State inspection of all schools is favored by the Adventists. It is pointed out that the Adventists believe in early training for missionary service and that the church schools are necessary to that end.

The proposed law, it is pointed out, "gives almost unlimited powers to the superintendent of instruction in each county."

"We are opposed to the proposed bill because the enactment of it will constitute an unwarranted and unjustified invasion of the civil and religious liberty of the citizens of this state."

The group of private school heads presenting an argument against the school bill is composed of the following: Ruth Catlin, principal of Miss Catlin's school;

Mr. Astroth was with the Polk county Jerseymen Monday. He will be in Linn county today, and will go to Tillamook, Coos and Jackson counties later.

And there was the old-fashioned grocery-keeper who had displayed this sign over the potato barrel: "In God We Trust, All Others Cash."

other state. It is declared that the bill would violate constitutional guarantees.

"They carry the same course of study as the public schools, and these courses are supervised by the superintendent of public instruction. Their students pass the state examinations when they complete the primary grades. Their uniform high standing in these examinations attests the quality of their instruction."

Text Books Approved "All of the private schools," it is declared, "give instruction in civics and American history, and patriotic exercises at least equal in amount to such courses in public schools, and with text books approved by the department of public instruction. No foreign language is used as a medium of instruction; all use English."

Resolutions adopted by a group of Presbyterian ministers on July 12 opposing the measure was submitted to be embodied in the pamphlet.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 81

WHAT MADGE WILDLY LONGED FOR AND HER SORROW BROUGHT TO HER.

My doubt about Dicky resolved itself into a gnawing little pain as the minutes sped by and he made no effort to come into the drawing room. Was he angry or indifferent? The question racked me as much as anything could in my condition of nervous exhaustion, and made less potent for healing the efforts which my mother-in-law put forth in my behalf.

When she returned with the hot water bottle and the cloak I think there must have been something tell-tale in my face which startled her, for she called sharply to me as she bent over me: "Margaret! Margaret!"

I opened my eyes and looked at her wearily. I felt as though she were a half-mile or so away from me.

"What is it?" I asked faintly. "Nothing much," she said reassuringly. "I just wanted to make sure you were awake before I disturbed you with this."

Madge Shrinks Back. She held out the heavy fur-lined cloak which had been the subject of so much contention. I shrank back shivering from the chill which still possessed me, longing physically for its warmth, but mentally repelled by the thought of it touching me.

"Oh, yes, you do," she retorted inexorably. "Here."

She took away the blankets

HERR FOKKER, WHO IS HELPING TO PERFECT A NEW PLANE.



A. H. G. Fokker, the Hollander, whose monoplane was used extensively by the Germans during the war, is now cooperating with American naval designers. The experiments are being conducted at the Anacostia, D. C., aviation station.

covering me as she spoke, and with quick deft movements tucked the wonderful garment around me with the fur side next me. Then she put the hot water bag to my feet, covered me again with the blankets and adjusted my pillows to a more comfortable angle. Then she lay down upon the couch opposite and pulled a coverlet over her.

"Now go to sleep," she commanded nonchalantly. "I'm going to, and there won't be a sound or anything else to disturb you."

Before the doubt of Dicky had come this would have been exactly the treatment most calculated to help me. I closed my eyes obediently, but though the warmth and comfort stopped my shivering and deadly faintness yet the thought of my husband shut away from me no more by the closed door of the drawing room than by the misunderstanding that had come between us, racked me with a pain almost physical.

Why Madge Laughed. For the physical illness, the deadly weakness which had come over me, had forcibly taught me anew the lesson I had learned long before, but which I am afraid I had been in danger of forgetting, the lesson every wife with a husband at all possible knows full well—that when danger or illness comes there is but one place for husband and wife, and that is shoulder to shoulder with the world shut out.

I found, almost to my own surprise, that I longed for the mere sight of Dicky's face, the sound of his voice, I felt that I could even bear his anger if only I could have him near me.

With my face turned toward the door which shut him away from me I lay tensely expectant, wondering whether he would con-

tinua to obey his mother's injunction to remain within call outside, or whether he might not suddenly open the door and come to me. But the seconds stretched into minutes, each seeming an eternity to me, as I counted them upon my wrist watch, which my mother-in-law had not removed, and which I found it taxed my strength to lift to a position where I could see it. When five minutes had gone by I let my arm drop to my side in utter exhaustion while the tears of weakness began to creep from my eyes.

"That my mother-in-law had not been asleep, but had been frustrated by watching me, I realized at her abrupt rising from the couch and bending over me.

"What is it, child?" she asked tenderly. "Are you in pain?"

I shook my head weakly while the tears flowed faster.

"Then you must stop this at once," she said sternly. "If you do not I shall have to have you taken off the train at the next station and sent to a hospital."

I knew that she was simply averting my attention, and the knowledge struck me suddenly as most amusing. I began to laugh a little, then more loudly; while my mother-in-law's face began to dance queerly before my eyes.

"I vanished altogether after a little, and the next I knew there was a agitated rushing movement, I felt myself gathered up in my husband's strong arms."

"Stop it, sweetheart," he commanded inclusively, yet with a caring cadence in his voice that reached the far off nook to which my spirit had withdrawn itself. Then he spoke wrathfully across my shoulder:

"Way the devil didn't send let me in here before. I might have known she needed me. See, she's

quieting down already! There, there, sweetheart," his voice had the intonation with which he soothes Junior to sleep. "I'm right here, and I'm going to stay here. Nothing can hurt you. So go to sleep."

And with my husband's arms around me I drifted off into blessed, healing slumber.

(To be continued)

Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph and records \$75. On terms of only \$5 down and \$5 a month. This is a genuine Edison Diamond Disc phonograph just like new.

Geo. C. Will Music House. 432 State Street.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS. THE GREAT KIDNEY PILLS.

Why Suffer? Monthly pains, neuralgic, sciatic and rheumatic pains, headache, backache and all other aches are quickly relieved by Dr. Milcs' Anti-Pain Pills.

After the Showdown

The great "buyers' strike" of 1920-21, a never-to-be-forgotten event in the economic history of this country, proved a point which must henceforth be recognized as basic and incontrovertible.

It was discovered by merchants and jobbers everywhere, in practically every line of merchandise, that it was the trademarked and adequately advertised brands of goods that got the lion's share of the business there was to get, while the preponderant loss of sales fell on the unbranded and unadvertised goods.

This was a great "showdown" for Advertising. Its position as a factor in economic life was on trial. Had it really done what had always been claimed for it? Had it created consumer preference that would hold against the keen competition of a sacrifice price on unmarked goods?

The verdict of the buying public was unqualified. It was not a straw vote to determine popularity. It was the final test of willingness to buy. The ballots were dollars. And the preponderant majority voted with their dollars that they preferred to keep right on buying advertised goods.

With the whole country on a reduced schedule of production and sales, the factories that were able to keep on producing, in anything like normal quantities, were invariably those making trademarked and nationally advertised goods.

All over the country today manufacturers, jobbers, and merchants are giving serious consideration to this important and conspicuously demonstrated fact: the public prefer to buy nationally advertised brands of merchandise. And public demand is the last word in all economic situations. No one can go against it and long endure.

This will mean, then, that more and more manufacturers will seek out ways to make their products worthy of a distinctive trademark and a sustained plan of advertising. It will mean that merchants will more and more give preference in their stocks to advertised brands. It will mean that the jobbers will more and more arrange to supply the merchant with advertised brands.

But new advertisers, manufacturers who are finally convinced that their future lies in the direction of an advertised product, will discover that the magic power of advertising cannot be applied overnight. It may require sustained effort to attain a position of equality with competitors who have been advertising for many years. This will be an unwelcome discovery. But it will be found to be the truth, and will be their only hope of gaining a substantial foothold in what, from now on, must continue to be a more keenly competitive market than we have known for a generation.

Published by the Oregon Statesman in co-operation with The American Association of Advertising Agencies