

The Oregon Statesman

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FALLING FOR THE FREE TRADE BUNK

A lot of Democratic newspapers, and some Republican newspapers, too, have been falling for a lot of bunk that has been issued against the rates of the wool schedule of the tariff bill now under discussion in Congress.

Falling for the propaganda of the importers, who are spending huge sums in attempting to perpetuate their monumental graft, or even to extend their enormously rich pickings for a little while longer.

This propaganda has been saying the people of the United States would be gouged to the tune of \$361,000,000 by the proposed new wool tariff duties.

A barefaced lie— As the new rates will be lower than the present rates—and the new rate on scoured wool will be 33 cents a pound, whereas the present rate is 45 cents a pound—

Under the emergency tariff, And even now the cost of the wool in the average suit of clothes is only \$3.15; providing it is all virgin wool and not all shoddy or part shoddy.

It is a great wonder that any one would fall for the idiotic lie.

There are certain important industries which are known as "key industries," being those upon which other industries depend. One of these is the sheep growing industry. It is a basic industry, providing, as it does, both food and clothing.

Many people think of sheep growing from the standpoint of the wool produced, but the production of mutton is quite as important. It does not pay to raise sheep for the wool alone, important as wool is to the country. Hence, every product of the sheep, the wool, the pelt, the tanned skin, the mutton and the wool grease should all be given such protection as will increase their production.

Wool enters into the clothing of a majority of the people of the civilized world. It has even been found that woolen clothing affords greater protection in the tropics than does any other kind of clothing. When the war broke out in Europe and the shipment of wool was embargoed the people of this country were panic stricken, because we did not have enough wool to supply our demands, and the cutting off of the foreign supply would necessarily entail great suffering.

Not only was woolen clothing a prime need of the great body of our citizens, but it was an absolute necessity for our soldiers. Napoleon said, on his retreat from Moscow that if he had had sufficient woolen clothing for his army the rout would not have taken place. It is not too much to say that England would have lost in the late war if her colonies had not been great producers of wool. Nor it is too much to say that Germany would have won the war if she had been able to obtain a sufficient quantity of wool.

The United States uses nearly 700 million pounds of wool a year. It produces only about one-third of that quantity. When wool and cotton are adequately protected we produce a larger proportion than we do under free trade. Wool has always been the special point of attack of free traders. They have made haste to place it on the free list whenever they have come into power, and the result always has been disastrous, not only to the sheep growers, but to the general public as well, in that it has cut off the supply of wool and mutton. It does not pay to raise sheep when mutton and wool are on the free list.

About two weeks ago a New York banker who resides in Argentina, where he is also in business, gave out for publication a statement in which he said that Argentina is not

prospering at the present time, one of the causes thereof being alleged by him to be due to the fact that sheep are selling at \$1 per head. That statement excited horror in the minds of many, yet that same thing has occurred in this country under free trade. Thousands of heads of sheep were sold for \$1 each under the free trade tariff of 1894—

As all old Oregonians will testify. We ought to raise 700,000,000 pounds of wool per annum in the United States. That would supply all of our demands at the present time, not only for wool, but the sheep would give us an ample supply of mutton and bring down the high prices of fresh meats. But we cannot produce that much wool unless wool and mutton are adequately and permanently protected. It takes several years to grow a flock of sheep, and the wool schedule has been the object of so much attack that men have been afraid to engage extensively in sheep growing, as being too hazardous. If protection for sheep, wool and mutton were the permanent policy of the government, we would soon have lower prices for wool and clothing made of wool, for mutton and for all other kinds of meat.

It is the part of wisdom to protect one of the most important industries in the United States, if, indeed, it be not the most important of all our industries— And, under reasonable tariff protection, made a permanent policy, the number of sheep in Oregon would increase wonderfully—in western Oregon the number would grow to ten to twenty times the present number in a very short time.

It rained 80 hours at a stretch in Berlin last week. But most of us prefer Salem, dry as it is.

Yes, of course, it is going to be the best state fair ever—and it is not so very far away.

Sell Salem to Salem people, and there will never be a dull day in the capital city.

Hope we may not escape the "usual September rains." They come about the first of the month.

Mr. Ford proves to have a Kentucky coal mine in his possession and no strike therein. His railroad is operating as usual. He sidesteps labor troubles like a wizard.

A million and a quarter to a million and a half of wage earners in this country are on a strike. They are in the main the highest paid crafts in the world. The strikes are costing at the rate of \$15,000,000 a day. Can they be worth it?

The Yeomen home matter is not going to be allowed to die. "Bob" Duncan, manager of the Salem Commercial club, is busy preparing data. There will be no dearth of tracts and facts for the committee charged with the duty of locating the proposed great home.

The planting of tree and bush fruits and nuts will go on in the Salem district, to the limit of the ability of the nurseries to supply the stock. There will be bumper years in the future than 1922, when weather conditions are more favorable, and more of the crops are bumper crops. And, in future dry years, irrigation will play more of a part in the crop scheme of this district.

This month marks the semi-centennial of the organization of the Greenback party in the United States. It was in July, 1872, that Solon Chase of Chase's Mills, Turner, Me., read an item

in the New York Tribune (which Uncle Solon always pronounced "Trybune,") saying that "Pig-iron Kelley of Pennsylvania had made another inflation speech in the house. Chase then began the organization of the party that died early in the 80's, when fusion with the Democrats killed it. But it gave the Republicans a lot of trouble. Older readers will recall Solon Chase and "them steers."

GETTING 100 PER CENT FROM YOUR FOODS

(First article in series of articles by Paul O. Sampson, nationally known food expert.)

It is not the amount of food we eat that does us good, but the amount digested. Food to be digested must be tasted. It was Dr. Powlow who, by experimenting with some dogs, first gave us some wonderful facts regarding the importance of the taste. Having made an incision in the side and stomach of these animals so he could watch the action of the juices as the dogs partook of food, he found that if the dogs tasted one class of food the glands of the stomach would respond with a certain kind of gastric juice, and if another class of food was eaten that an altogether different kind of gastric juice chemically would be given for that food.

It is a known fact that the taste of starch will call for a saliva containing the ptylin which converts the starch to dextrine, the first stage of digestible sugar. But the taste of fruit will stop the flow of ptylin, as fruit requires no action of this particu-

FUTURE DATES
August 8, Tuesday—Minnesota picnic at state fair grounds.
August 9, Wednesday—Wisconsin picnic at state fair grounds.
August 17, Thursday—Iowa picnic at fair grounds.
September 1, 2 and 4—Round-up at Station.
September 2, 3 and 4—Lakeview Round-up, Lakeview, Or.
September 6, Wednesday—Oregon Methodist Conference, Salem.
September 21, 22 and 23—Pendleton Round-up.
September 25 to 30 inclusive—Oregon State fair.
November 7, Tuesday—General election.

lar kind of saliva. When you take soluble starch, such as breads and undextrined breakfast foods and fruits in the mouth at the same time, the taste of the fruit will predominate, and thus the action of the ptylin on the starch is lacking.

Other investigators have given us other facts. One is the effect of fruits and vegetables taken at the same meal. These foods have a chemical disarrangement. If the proper chemical action takes place in the stomach the food is converted to live tissue, but if the chemical action is not right the food becomes waste matter and has to be expelled at a great expense of energy to the system.

A chemist can combine certain chemicals 1-2-3 and have nothing but a white curd, while the same chemicals combined 1-3-2 will give a clear, smooth lotion. Fruits should be eaten at the best of the meal.

ROUGH ON RATS

The government claims that it is quite possible to rid the country of rats. A general raid on the rodents would wipe out most

DO YOU KNOW WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME?

of them. Twenty experts have been assigned to the task of relieving the city of Chicago of its ratty incubus. They are going to get rid of the rats in the manner in which the Roman emperors disposed of their rivals. They will invite them to a banquet and then put lethal concoctions in their food. The government is using barium carbonate as the piece de resistance at the spread. This is a mineral poison known otherwise as witherite. In Chicago it will be mixed with liver, cheese and tomatoes and temptingly placed where the rats do most congregate. If the animals partake of this refreshment their end is speedy and certain. If the twenty administration experts can free Chicago from its burden of rodents it will be a fine thing for the town. The local administration is one calculated to encourage the critters.

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Good Practice Piano \$97

\$5 Down and only \$1 a week. We will accept this piano back any time in one year towards the purchase price of a new one.

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Announcing a Slight Reduction IN FORD CARS, TRUCKS AND TRACTORS

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All Equipped with Starter and Demountable Rims

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BE HERE BARGAIN DAY

Bargain Day Starts Friday and Continues Over Saturday

We are making great preparations for this one big annual event which only comes once each year and we are going to try and make this the largest selling event of the whole year, so if you are not here Friday morning you are going to be sorry.

A Few of the Bargain-Day Prices

100 pairs Ladies' Shoes in both brown and black, formerly sold up to \$12, to close out Bargain Day at... \$1.95

100 pairs Men's Shoes, both brown and black, in blucher and bal, all high grade Dress Shoes formerly sold up to \$13.00, Our Bargain Day Price... \$4.95

50 pairs Ladies' Spring White Pumps and Oxfords, regularly sold for \$4.00 and \$5.00, most sizes include some sport Oxfords, Bargain Day Price... \$1.95

\$2.00 pairs Children Bearfoot Sandals, regularly sold up to \$2.65 to close out on Bargain Day all sizes up to 2's, go at... 95c

Men's Harvest Bals, all sizes from 6 to 11, in either brown or black, at good \$3.50 value on Bargain Day at... \$1.95

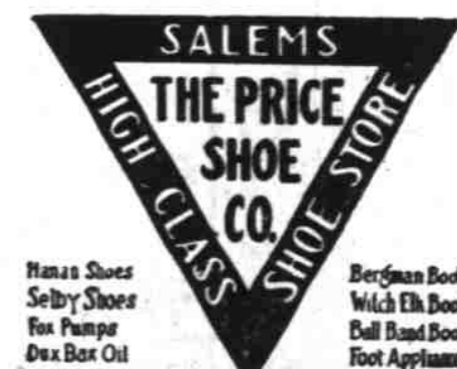
One lot of Ladies' New Pumps, Patent and Kid, most all sizes, regularly sold up to \$9, Bargain Day Price at \$4.95

New Pumps just arrived in all the newest styles and patterns, regularly sold at \$9 and \$10, go Bargain Day \$6.95

Hundreds of other Bargains that we do not have room to mention.

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.



Men's Shoes, Selby Shoes, Fox Pump, Box Box Oil, Bergman Boots, Welch Elk Boots, Bull Brand Boots, Foot Appliances

326 State St. Next to East-Bush-Bank

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. Millar

The Pirates' Cave

The Story of Twelve-Foot Davis. Just my luck!" grumbled Sam Finney. "The biggest fish I'd had yet, and then I had to go and lose him."

"No such thing as luck," scoffed Joe Taylor. "Anyway, that's what dad says. You're always blaming things on luck."

"I guess there is too such a thing as luck," put in Herb Morgan, who usually doesn't have much to say. "Makes me think of a story I heard about luck."

Of course we all wanted to hear it, so he started in.

The Gold-Rush Begins. "This is a story I heard when I was with my uncle in Northern Canada last year. It's a true story, too. All the people up around Ground know it."

The folks there like to tell about the days of the Cariboo gold-rush. There must have been some exciting times there, all right. When it was reported that gold had been found, everybody rushed right in from everywhere and began staking off claims. Every one was allowed just one hundred feet and no more.

"Twelve-Foot" Arrives. "Twelve-Foot" Davis—of course they didn't call him that then—arrived on the scene when the big rush was about over. He was terrible hard up and hadn't been able to get together money enough before. So when he got there he found all the land in the gold country had been parcelled out. There wasn't a thing left for him.

Of course he felt pretty down and out. But he was stubborn. He'd come up there to stake a claim and he was going to do it

somehow. Then he had an idea. He went around measuring some of the claims that had been staked out. And he found that two fellows with claims side by side had two hundred and twelve feet between them. So he filed a claim right away for twelve feet.

He Gets His Claim. "Everybody took it as pretty much of a joke. The two fellows agreed to give him the twelve feet and they marked it off exactly between the two claims, so that Davis had a funny long strip to stake."

"That was when he got his name of 'twelve-foot.' Every one got a lot of fun out of it, but he didn't pay any attention. He went to work like the rest to dig for gold on his claim."

"And he found it. The people

PICTURE PUZZLE

CAN YOU MAKE A TITLE FOR THIS PICTURE BY USING THE LETTERS GIVEN?



FAMECOLAU

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found that the joke was on them, for right down "twelve-foot's" claim ran a vein of ore, and on either side of it the land was useless. He dug a quantity of gold, enough to make him a rich man. He was a generous fellow and gave away a lot of his money. His nickname stuck to him, but it had become a name to be proud of.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

The Morton Temper. "Harvey is a nice boy," remarked Aunt Susan, "but he has that dreadful Morton temper. Sometimes I think he's rather proud of it."

"I remember him when he was about five," said Velma. "He used to kick and scream. I didn't like him at all. He even hit me once."

"Well," Aunt Susan sighed, "he's going to be at the cottage a week. We'll just have to be careful not to get him excited."

When Harvey arrived at the station, there was no one to meet him. He was about to start out to the cottage by himself, when his cousin appeared. Her eyes were flashing, and her face was flushed and angry. "Hello," she exploded. "I asked the station man when this train came in and he told me wrong. I just found out the mistake and came right over. Such stupidity! That agent is a half-wit! I ran nearly all the way back to the cottage so that Harvey hadn't a chance to speak, but she didn't seem to notice."

Before time to eat, Velma had calmed down and all through din-



ner was sweet and smiling. After dinner they started for a walk. Up from the beach, Rags, their neighbor's dog, came running. He jumped up at them, leaving a muddy print on Harvey's white trousers. Harvey's eyes became stormy, as he kicked out viciously at the dog, but before he could speak Velma started in with an angry outburst against the offending animal. She raged about people that let their dogs run around like that. Then she went back to the house, the evening spoiled.

"I'm sorry," she said sullenly, as she went in the house, "but I just can't keep my temper. I have the Thucridion disposition. I got it from my father."

After a while Aunt Susan came out to sit and talk to him. "I hope you and Velma will enjoy yourselves," she said. "She's such a dear girl. Just like her father. I never knew a man so kind and even-tempered."

Harvey looked thoughtful. Then his face flushed as though the storm were coming. But it passed over and he looked sheepish instead. The Morton temper kept out of sight during his visit.