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A GOOD DEAL OF BUNK

Postmaster General Work, in a letter written to President Harding's secretary and now made the basis of attack by William Dudley Foulke of the National Civil Service Reform League, said that "other things being equal," the name of a Republican was recommended for appointment if there was one on the list of approved candidates. But even that principle does not embrace the situation in Woburn, where the Republican of the highest standing was not chosen and the winner was the man who had been Congressman Roger's "principal Woburn representative in five congressional contents." The heads of the postoffice department make their weakest showing when they discuss their views on the civil service in connection with administrative positions.—Springfield Republican.

There is a good deal of bunk about all this—Indulged in by the administration in attempting to satisfy the National Civil Service Reform League and people whose ideas that organization represents—

And still they are not satisfied, and will not be satisfied with anything short of absolute disregard of political affiliations and beliefs in making appointments of all kinds.

The writer believes it would be better to make no pretensions whatever in regard to civil service rules, or the opinions of men affiliated with the Reform League—

That Republicans should be appointed exclusively; the best Republicans to be had, and the most capable to fill the positions.

There was a worse show of bunk under the Wilson administration—but always Democrats were appointed. No one else had a look-in; and few who could not pass the tests, religious and otherwise, made by Tumulty.

Honesty is the best policy in politics as in other things. In a republican form of government, a representative form of government, there must be parties; and there will in the final analysis be political rewards—and there should be.

This is not an advocacy of the doctrine embodied in the phrase, "Turn the rascals out;" but it is a plea for honesty and frankness, and a return in large measure to the old-fashioned idea of reward for political service—for the good of the political service, for the good of the public service, and for the good of the country, which must be divided into political camps for the good of its health; indeed, for the very stability of its institutions.

SENATOR LODGE ON THE BONUS

(From the Massachusetts Senator's speech in the United States Senate, August 31)

I criticize nobody, I speak only of a feeling which is very deep in my own heart. I was one of those placed in a position of representation. On us fell the duty of declaring war and we threw our sword—and our sword was these men—into the scale and turned the scale. Then followed the conscription act. That, too, was right, but I cannot forget that I had summoned men not only by appeals to patriotism but by law to

go forth and fight for their country and perhaps to sacrifice their lives. I could not go, but I voted to send other men. I think I was right in doing so, but it left a feeling from which I can never recover. This is not an argument based on figures, but on a feeling I have very strongly.

I have another feeling which is not personal, but is shared by many and is something I will never forget. I think the point I am about to make is best expressed in the lines of Kipling's Ballad:—

It's Tommy this and Tommy that, and Tommy
'ow's your soul?

But it's the "thin red line of 'eroes" when the drums begin to roll.

I don't want to have those feelings clash, I don't say that in four million men there were not some who were unworthy. I know that millions did not go to France, but they were ready and at any moment could have been ordered to the hell of Belleau Wood. When they went and when they returned I felt a deep sense of gratitude and I will take the responsibility of doing the best I can for them, and if I am going to err I prefer to err on the liberal side. I am prepared to vote for this bill and I hope it will become law.

The frost is not on the pumpkin, nor much of the corn in the shock, but the sugar is on the prune.

"The coal strike is said to be settled. The victims of the Herin massacre, however, are still dead."—Philadelphia North American.

The cry is still for pickers. There are not enough, and there will not be enough, till the prunes are all picked.

During the Gallipoli campaign much was said of the German artillery used by the Turks; they are now said to be making effective use of tanks and field guns supplied by the French. History is full of piquant contrasts.

With the inter-allied Rhineland commission suspending the Cologne Gazette for criticizing France, and the German government suspending the North German Gazette for criticizing the Wirth cabinet, the lot of the German editor is not an easy one, either in the occupied territory or outside of it.

"WHAT WOULD YOU DO."

"Put yourself in his place," is a pretty good rule to follow in judging what some other man ought to do," says the Republican Publicity association in a statement issued from Washington, D. C., through the president of that organization, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr. "If, for instance, the strike troubles which the railroad managers are now suffering were confronting you in your business, what would you do?"

"Suppose, for instance, that you are a farmer, employing half a dozen men to plant, cultivate and harvest crops, milk cows, haul produce to town, etc. In running your farm you have naturally built up a system of seniority—the men who have been with you longest are accorded the best jobs, and are longest retained if you

cut down your force. Now, if two-thirds of your men suddenly quit and announce that they will never come back unless you agree to their terms, would you consider that they had retained seniority or any other rights on your farm?"

"Suppose that you had given the men who quit the privilege of returning within a specified time, with seniority rights restored, and they still refused, whereupon you hired other men to take their places and save your crops, promising the new men that the employment would be permanent, would you feel that you had a right to discharge those new men in order to give their places to the old employees who had quit?"

"Suppose, further, that the men who quit your employment did not go away, but hung around the gate trying, by persuasion, by vituperation, by intimidation, by violence, to prevent other men from engaging to help harvest your crops; would you feel that you were being treated fairly? Wouldn't you feel that you had a right to go to the county seat and get an order from the court forbidding those former employees to hang around your premises and interfere with your work? If your new hired men and those who refused to quit were afraid to go out in the field because of threats and overt acts of former workmen, would you not feel that you had a right to the protection of the officers of the law in carrying on your lawful occupation in a lawful manner?"

"Suppose that instead of being a farmer you are a merchant, a

FUTURE DATES

September 16, Saturday—D.A.R. to observe National Constitution day.
September 17, Sunday—National Constitution day.
September 21, 22 and 23—Pendleton round-up.
September 24, Sunday—Annual Y.M.C.A. "Setting up" conference, Wallace farm.
September 27, Wednesday—Oregon Purchased Livestock association to meet.
September 28 to 30 inclusive—Oregon State fair.
October 5, 6 and 7—Polk County fair, Dallas.
November 7, Tuesday—General election.

manufacturer, or engaged in any other occupation that requires the hiring of help—would you not feel that when a man quit your employment he should go on about his own business and let your business alone, and, if he refused to do that, wouldn't you feel that you were justified in looking for protection to the government you support with your taxes?"

"This is not the fight of the railroad managers alone. If strikers can intimidate workers on the railroads they can intimidate them in any other employment. If a man has not a right to work with protection of the government on the railroads, he has no right to have protection anywhere. If the man who refuses to work on a railroad can prevent other men from working on a railroad, then men who refuse to work on farms or in factories can prevent other men from taking the jobs they refuse.

"We are not settling railroad problems alone—we are settling fundamental principles in government of the people, for the people and by the people. This is a fight in which all the friends of law and order are drawn up on one side and all its enemies on the other. There may be some shirkers in the conflict, but the man who lets some one else do his fighting for him will have little to be proud of when the victory has been won."

(There is another principle involved, not mentioned in the above. Upon the regular running of the trains depends largely the marketing of all products, and the ability of the consumers to get their supplies. They turnish the link between supply and demand; between work and plenty and idleness and want. The trains must run, or everything else in American life and business is muddled up. Congress passed an act creating the railroad labor board. This board is made up of representatives of both sides—the laborers and the managers of the railroads. This board hears both sides, and decides. It is in the nature of a standing arbitration board. It decides what the wages and working conditions should be in the railroad shops. The shopen, if they were dissatisfied, should have appealed—but they struck. Their places were filled, largely. Then they decided they wanted to go back to work, at the wages and under the conditions fixed by the board; but with all priority rights. They were wrong in striking; they are wrong in demanding their priority rights, which they forfeited by striking. They were virtually striking against the government, which had provided what amounts to an arbitration board, with a view to securing the running of trains at all times, for the good of all railroad laborers, and for the good of the rest of the country, which the railroads serve in so vital a capacity. Such a strike is more than an ordinary strike, and it is the duty of the government to prevent such a strike, for the good of all the people of this country. And, performing this duty, machinery has been set up to give both sides fair treatment—the railroads and the men working on and for the railroads. This machinery must be kept operative. It must not fail or falter or fall down in any particular. Its decisions must stand, and there is no place for a strike in the whole scheme. Arbitration must take the place of the strike; that, and appeals for further consideration.—Ed.)

WAGE FIXING AN ENDLESS PROCESS

During cross examination in a recent hearing before the railroad labor board it was admitted by the statistician who represented the railway workmen that if the government should undertake to establish a living wage on the basis asked by many it would mean an expenditure of \$11,000,000,000 annually in excess of the amount now paid to wage earners. This took no account of the incomes to which workmen other than wage earners would be entitled—farmers, for instance, if they were put on the same basis of income as asked for the railway workers.

The statistician for the railway employees based his calculations on the average sized family and assumed that one man was expected to earn an income sufficient to maintain that number of persons. He assumed that only one out of every four and one-half or five persons would be an income earner and that all the others would be dependent upon that income.

The total income asserted to be necessary in order to constitute a living wage is somewhere in the neighborhood of \$2500 per year. In asking that a federal board define a "living wage" the spokesman for the railroads evidently intends that the living

wage shall be uniform throughout the country. The absurdity of this is readily apparent when one remembers that the cost of living is far higher in cities than it is in small towns and higher in small towns than in villages. A uniform minimum wage fixed by a federal board would be either inadequate in some communities or excessive in others.

In his plea that the railroad labor board define a "living wage" the statistician gained considerable public sympathy—

For the plea sounded plausible on first thought, but careful analysis shows that if the government undertakes to establish the income of wage earners it must also, if it is to be just, establish the incomes of men engaged in other lines of business where their incomes are no less important even though not fixed by a daily, weekly or monthly compensation.

One of the inequities of government operation of railroads was that the government increased the wages of employees and thus increased the burdens of the railroads without at the same time and in corresponding degree increasing the freight and passenger charges through which the railroads would receive their income. Moreover, by increasing the wages of railroad employees and by fixing high wages in various enterprises engaged in government war work, the government drew laborers away from the farms and from other lines of industry, thus forcing the farmers and many others to pay excessive wages, although their incomes were not correspondingly increased.

Following to its ultimate logical conclusion the demand that the government fix a living wage, it would be incumbent upon the government to also fix prices, for, unless this can be done, railroads or other concerns paying the increased wages fixed by the government would necessarily increase the rates or prices of their products—

With the war that there would be an endless round of increasing first of wages and then of prices, for every increase in prices of commodities to be consumed would justify another increase of wages based upon the cost of living.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Fair and fine again—

The usual perfect fall weather for the Salem section.

The political plot thickens. The elusive voter and votress will be run into his or her lair. It's all things to all men—and women.

Tomorrow night, according to program, the detouring will be over, and the paved stretch from the fair grounds store to the Valley packing company plant, and over and beyond the Southern Pacific track, opened for the use of the public. Then there will be a paved way entirely through Salem—and, soon, entirely through Marion county; when the work at Jefferson is finished.

You have probably asked, and been asked, a thousand times, why Jimmy Culver paves only a narrow strip on the steep places in the market roads of Marion county—leaving a gravelled strip on each side. This is done so that, in freezing weather, and at some other times, teams may get up and down the steep places. Otherwise the horses could not make it; or they would be liable to falls and injuries. Jimmy has to think of a lot of things in his work as roadmaster, and he keeps his thinker working overtime in the busy season.

Mrs. J. A. Carson phoned to The Statesman last night to say Marion county has got to have a nurse—that the time has come when a nurse is needed and what to get along without a county nurse is the next thing to criminal: a crime against the health and the very lives of many people. In her work as V. A. Mother, she knows what she is talking about.

George Shand has a prune orchard of 60 acres out a little way on the Jefferson road. He needs 20 more pickers. And so it goes. There are not enough pickers to go around.

The builders of the addition to the Salem paper mill are about up and out of the bed of South Mill creek; and they are getting their stride. They are as busy as the prune men—and this is saying a mouth full.

High School Course of Study Undergoes Changes

J. A. Churchill, state superintendent of schools, announces a revision of the high school course

of study in Oregon, and copies of the revision have been sent to the principal of each high school in the state and to each county superintendent.

"The courses in English, history, civics, science and industrial arts have been rewritten and made complete and definite," says Mr. Churchill. "Courses in social problems and elementary economics have been added this year. The course in social problems may be given the first semester. The text to be used is "American Social Problems," by Burch and Patterson. This will be followed the second semester by elementary economics, using the text, "An Introduction to Economics," by Graham A. Laing.

More Bonds Certified for Grants Pass District

The state irrigation securities commission certified another block of \$100,000 bonds for the Grants Pass irrigation district. About \$50,000 to \$60,000 remains to be certified before completion of the district.

\$500 Schapp Bros. Piano \$295

Terms only \$5 down, \$2 a week. This is a beautiful genuine mahogany case, perfectly plain. Just like new. Has big, deep, rich tone. If you want something exceptionally fine see this piano.

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The Junior Statesman

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The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Edited by John H. Miller

FOREIGN DOLLS—Lolly-Pop Folks for You to Make

By FLORENCE WINE



No. 2—Kathleen of Ireland

(This is one of ten quaint little people from foreign lands. You'll find them just the thing for party favors and table decorations, and while you're making them you'll learn a lot about how boys and girls of other countries dress.)

"Top o' the mornin' to you," says Kathleen, whose "Irish eyes are smiling." All dressed up in her very best clothes, she's thinking of dancing a joyous little jig, because she's going off to the fair with some other colleens.

Kathleen is not always so happy. It's not easy to wash and spin all day, and help take care of young brothers and sisters who almost overflow the old, thatched-roofed cottage. The peat smoke is hard on the eyes in the long winter days; the wind sweeps in from the black moor; sometimes the potato barrel is almost empty.

Kathleen sings "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Halls," as she works, or she tells her little sister about the fairy shoemaker, the wishing ring, and the tricks of the "little people." She never for-

gets to put out a saucer of milk at night for the fairies.

A lollypop, with features of India ink and light blue eyes made with water color, forms Kathleen's head. Her black hair is made of crushed crepe paper pasted over the back of the lollypop and arranged becomingly around her face.

The blouse with ruffled sleeves, the full skirt, and the round apron are made of white crepe paper. The bodice is fashioned of emerald green paper and laced up with narrow ribbon. The cape also is green, a long piece of paper cut the desired length and gathered at the top, with a circular collar folded into shape and pasted in place.

(Next week: "Hans of Holland.")

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

"SUPPER, BOYS."

"You two boys come in here

this minute. Do you want your supper to get cold? I won't call you again!" Mrs. Ferguson went in the house and slammed the door.

The two "boys" looked at each other sheepishly. One of them was thirteen. The other—well, he had gray hair around the temples, and he stooped a bit if he wasn't careful. They had fixed a place to play horseshoes in the backyard, and they became so interested in the game that they were always forgetting to stop when they were called.

Next evening they were at their game again. "Wonder why she doesn't call us?" Bill said at length. "I'm getting pretty hungry. Must be late."

They went in the house. No odor of well-cooked food greeted them. On the bare dining room table was a note: "Since you don't seem to want to eat, I'm not cooking. Have gone over to my sister's. If you should want something, look in the ice box."

Bill and his dad looked at each other, startled. Mrs. Ferguson had never done such a thing in her life. They began to realize, too, how very hungry they were. Their inspection of the icebox was not encouraging. There wasn't anything but some old cold stuff. "Never mind," said dad, "we'll cook something. I'll make some coffee, and you can fry some bacon and eggs."

They started to work. Bill put the bacon in the frying pan and broke the eggs into it. "These eggs exploded or something," he called out. "They're all over the pan."

"Scramble them," ordered his dad, who was having trouble with the coffee.

"Don't know how," complained Bill. His dad came over to give directions. They were startled by a loud hissing noise. The coffee was boiling over. Dad pulled it off the stove, spilling some more, and they both rushed frantically around to get cloths to mop the coffee p. By that time a peculiar



odor was noticeable. The bacon had curled up in little black balls, and the eggs, well—"Need any help?" called a mocking voice, and Mrs. Ferguson entered. She started at her helplessly. She was carrying a baking dish, covered. "Sister sent something over," she explained. "You don't deserve it, though."

PICTURE PUZZLE

What three terms used in Geography are these?



Answer to yesterday's: September.