

The Oregon Statesman

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LOVE

(Copyrighted by the San Jose Mercury) Sunshine is the miracle worker of nature. This it is that transforms the unattractive elements into the emerald beauty of forest and field; that out of the disgusting ooze, and slime can create the spotless whiteness and fragrance of the lily; that paints the rose and fills the violet with its ravishing sweetness. This it is that puts the sugar into our fruits and gives them their delicious flavors. Without the sunshine the world would be unattractive, unproductive, barren, a desert.

And the sunshine of love is the miracle worker of human life. Out of the repulsive, natural, self-seeking human life it can cause to spring the most beautiful blossoms of human character and bring them to rich fruition in deeds and lives that ennoble humanity and make life worth living. Love is that makes the ceaseless ministrations of the mother an unspeakable joy, and that animates her as she watches and guides through childhood and youth, stimulating the good and repressing the bad, until her boy emerges into self-reliant, useful, noble manhood. It is love for the saintly mother that makes her accusing, loving eyes and her tears at her boy's shortcomings a greater restraining force upon him than laws or courts or armies.

The true, unselfish love of one man and one woman for each other glorifies the world for them and makes their habitation the counterpart of heaven. Love holds society together, is the real motive power behind all industry and makes progress and civilization possible. Without it human life is a great disappointment, a pain, a continual trial, a desert waste.

Truly, "love is the fulfilling of the law" for where love is there is justice, mercy and service without expectation of reward; there is succor, help and cheer. Verily, love needs no law except its own unselfish blessed promptings.

But this beautiful love, which is indeed the greatest thing in the world, "seeketh not her own." It gives, not that it may receive greater abundance in return, but freely, spontaneously that another may have his life enriched. In thus blessing others it finds its own unique and precious reward.

Love is as far removed as one of the poles from the other from that human passion, often called love, which is satisfied with selfish possession and seeks only its own gratification and pleasure. This animal passion is not love; it is only another form of human selfishness which demands everything and gives nothing. This should not be mistaken for love.

And the world needs to be reminded that love can not come to full fruition in any life until it gets beyond the narrow walls of its own habitation; until it enfolds others besides just its own; until it takes in the poor, the sick, the friendless, the homeless, the unhappy; no, not until it embraces the erring, the sinful, the outcast, the humblest and most despised of God's children; not until it can pray for, yearn over and gladly minister unto "the least of these little ones."

As it enlarges and expands and takes in more and more of God's creatures this love becomes stronger and truer and sweeter in all of its relations. The truest, wisest and most

loving wife and mother the writer ever knew was also the truest, most helpful friend, the genuine lover and helper of humanity, and a worshipper and willing servant of her God. The man who thinks only of himself and values everything solely according to its power to minister to his desires and ambitions has not yet begun to live. Until we feel swelling in the heart the pleasure that comes from unselfish, loving service, from the consciousness of bringing joy and help and growth and opportunity to another, we have missed the sweetest, most blessed thing that this life brings.

Real love is not a part of the natural, primitive, undeveloped man. It belongs to the spiritual nature; it is divine; it is of God. Jesus is recorded in the Gospels as declaring that "God is love," thus singling out and emphasizing this attribute of the great Creator; and His whole life and gospel are one great exhortation to humanity to develop this holy attribute in themselves.

Of this love, "which passeth all understanding," the purely natural, physical man has, of course, but a very imperfect conception. To his mind everything springs from selfishness. And mankind generally can only be made to know of this love by its manifestation in other men, and finally by its presence in the individual heart. Thank God, some of us have seen and felt enough of it so that we begin to understand a little of what it is. We can appreciate something of the love and thankfulness of the father of the prodigal son and can enter somewhat into his joy at the return to the path of righteousness. We can comprehend that when joy breaks out among the angels over one sinner that repents, as the highest authority assures us that it does, even though such repentance come after a lifetime of sin and dissipation when the head is white and youth and virility have gone, the joy of one angel will be a little greater, the tears of one saint will flow a little freer in thanksgiving for his repentance come to her boy until death overtakes him, we can easily believe that, if permitted, she will gladly meet him upon the further shore of the dark river, take him in her arms and minister to his needs, lovingly guide his footsteps and strive to impart to him the desire, the courage and the strength to tread the upward way.

But some who can understand something of the strength and blessedness of human love balk at the idea that God's love for his children is as much greater, more enduring and tenderer than that of any human parent as His life is more infinitely rich and tender; that He loves us, yearns for us and receives us whenever we turn to Him, no matter when and where the repentance comes.

Love is indeed the fulfilling of the law. In the heart where it reigns is the kingdom of heaven. Those who live under its beautiful, harmonizing, uplifting influence already walk the golden streets and tread the Elysian fields. If this real love dominated the world, or even the half of it, the streaks of the millennial dawn would not only be illuminating the east, but the full glory of that long promised millennium would be upon us.

Some one suggests that it is a matter of regret that Jimmie Cox did not run for something while he was in Europe.

The prunes are still coming from the hills. The high places are helping fill the Willamette valley full of prunes.

"Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors" is a phrase which the great Christian nations seem to find it easier to incorporate in their prayers than in their policies.

A Sunday suggestion: A road sign on an eastern highway reads: "Drive slow; you might meet a fool." But a better sign, in some instances, would be: "Drive slow; two fools might meet."

One of the most important actions taken by the recent general convention of the Episcopal church was the forbidding of commun-

cants from marrying divorced persons, except innocent parties to divorce for infidelity. Hitherto the prohibition has extended only to the performing of marriages by the clergy. The fact that a commission was created to study the whole divorce canon reflects the lack of unanimity in the church concerning this important issue.

MORE IMPORTANT THAN CONGRESS

The best news of the day is that the public schools are open again, and 28,000,000 children—the girls in their best dresses and bonnets, and the boys with their shoes shined, and their faces washed, "clear back behind

FUTURE DATES

October 12, Thursday—Pres. county convention of Christian endeavor society, Presbyterian church. October 28 and 29, Saturday and Sunday—County Christian endeavor convention at Estacada. November 7, Tuesday—General election.

the ears"—are back in the school rooms of America. That is more important than the opening of congress, because eventually some of those children are going to discover what is wrong with our political system, how to solve our strikes and labor controversies, and how to keep us out of war.

HOW MUCH TARIFF PER SUIT

Just how much will the wool tariff increase the cost of clothing? Into this consideration a staff member of the animal husbandry department of the Missouri College of agriculture injects these enlightening facts:

To make an ordinary all-wool suit 3 1/2 yards of woollen cloth are necessary.

To make this amount of cloth 9.8 pounds of half-blood wool in its original state is required. The net price to the wool grow-

er in the actual sales of the 1921 clip was 20 cents a pound. On a suit, therefore, which retails for, say, \$40 the wool grower's share is \$1.96.

Even if an ad valorem duty of 50 per cent were applied to this sum the increase in the cost of the wool necessary to make the cloth required for a suit would actually be less than one dollar—Capper's Weekly.

Here is the way United States Senator Reed Smoot of Utah puts it:

"There is no reason whatever for any honest, sane person to claim that the price of wool clothing will be higher because of the Fordney-McCumber tariff act."

Why bootleggers when they carry the stuff in automobiles and trucks?

Bishop Stuntz to Address Church Gathering in City

At a luncheon to be served at the First Methodist Episcopal church on Monday night, Oct. 9, at 6 o'clock, the principal speaker will be Bishop Homer C. Stuntz of Omaha, Nebraska. The subject of his address will be "The Living Christ in The Modern World." Few men in the church are more widely travelled, or more familiar with the present world situation than he, having served as a missionary in the Philippines, India and South America.

The dining room can seat only 250 and it is expected that every place will be taken. Invitations have been issued first of all to the members and wives of the official board of Jason Lee, First, and Leslie churches, and to a more limited list from Silverton, Falls City, Dallas, Turner, and other churches of the district. A few

additional invitations have been sent to others in Salem.

This luncheon is one of a series being held throughout the country, whereby the emergency of the present world situation and the work of the benevolent boards of the church are to be laid before the people.

GEO. C. WILL
Closing Out Piano and Phonograph Stock
New Phonographs 1/2 Price.
\$1 down, \$1 week up.
Pianos \$89 up; terms \$5 down, \$5 month up.
See Ad. on last page of second section

Read the Classified Ads

Something New?

Cut Lace Embroidery Is Newest Needlework

It is a revival of the old stitches and designs found in the Mont Mellick embroidery from Ireland and in the Hardanger embroidery from Norway, dating from the 17th century and introduced into this country by

Prof. H. Vance Shaw
of the New York Art Academy



Our exhibit of finished pieces of cut lace embroidery is especially interesting and is much admired by lovers of the beautiful. This work embraces the following: Bed Spreads, Pillow Cases, Table Runners, Sheet Shams, Dresser Covers, Table Cloths, Center Pieces, Sofa Pillows, Napkins, Towels, Underwear, Throws for baby carriage, Carriage Pillows, Hangings, Lamp Shades, Pin Cushions, etc.

Any woman can quickly learn to do Cut Lace Embroidery and aside from one's own such pieces would be the most acceptable Christmas gift.

Prof. Shaw's Classes in the New Cut Lace Embroidery begin Monday, 10 o'clock, in Reception Room, 2nd floor. Free Lessons

Miss Helen Bode will give free lessons in Cut Lace Embroidery each day next week from 10 to 4 in our reception room, second floor.

This fascinating new embroidery is done with an ordinary embroidery needle. All necessary materials for this work can be obtained in our Art Department.

No charge for instruction, all we ask is that you buy your materials here, and pay the charge for stamping.

(See Window Display of Models)

Unusual "Buys" from the Silk and Wool Section

50-inch Chiffon
Broadcloth
Monday at
\$2.49 yd.

By all odds this is the most remarkable value we've offered for many a moon—The season's preferred shades in this popular weave are now on display and ready for Saturday's sale.

One piece dresses, cloaks and suits can be made of this splendid material, besides many school day wearables. Colors are: nut brown, navy, taupe, grey, burgandy, plum and dark green. Special \$2.49 yard.

Canton Crepe
Continues to Captivate
\$2.95 yd.

The Silhouette says crepes for autumn. Our special value Canton is a highly lustrous quality, comes in all the new shades like pleasant, chestnut, cinder, old rose, Jap blue, tile, wallflower, etc. 40 inch width, special \$2.95 yard.

Make a thorough visit of inspection to this department, you'll not regret the time expended and many hints to fall's fashions may be gathered.

Soft fleecy velour coatings, victoria suitings and cloakings. Marvelous tweeds in distinctive colorings for sports wear. It will be our pleasure to show you.

Phone 11



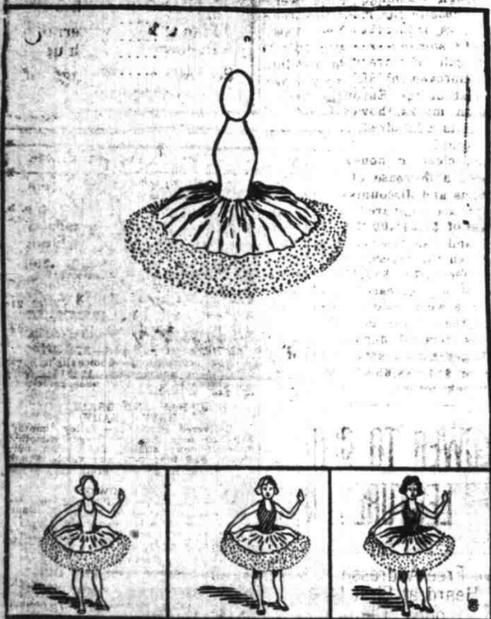
Phone 11

Salem's Leading Department Store

The Junior Statesman

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Lessons in Trick Cartooning



The Powder-Puff Dancer

(Complete the big drawing by adding, one by one, the various lines, shown in the series of small key pictures below)

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

SOLOMON OF THE ALLEY
Solomon was not such a bad looking cat, in spite of the loss of an eye, as a result of one of

in a box and go slinking about back fences. His only associates had been the tough young cats of the alley, and he belonged to a gang that had more than once run into serious trouble.

One day as Solomon lay in the dust he began to think over his future. "Am I going to go all through life a hopeless alley cat, without ever learning any manners and never having any good, steady habits?" The more he thought about it, the more he came to think that it was time he was pulling himself out of the rut into which he had fallen. He therefore cleaned himself up as well as he could, waved his tail in a most genteel manner, and set out in search of adventure.

He soon left his old alley behind him and came into a pleasant by-street lined with tall trees and pretty little houses. "Kitty, kitty, pretty kitty," he heard some one calling. His heart almost stopped. Yes, some one was really calling him, and, moreover, the some one was a pretty little girl in a dainty dress. She was sitting on the steps of one of the neat little houses.

Here was the chance of a lifetime. Solomon went up to her in a somewhat bashful manner. She gave a little cry of delight, and stroked him gently. Then she told him gravely to wait a minute, and away she went to return with a saucer of milk for him. Solomon purred gratefully.

She led him up to the porch, and from a little workbasket took a pink ribbon which she tied in a big bow around his neck. Solomon felt rather silly. If one of his alley friends should see him they'd never get over kidding him. Solomon, the terror, with a pink bow!

"Nice Kitty go riding," announced the little girl. She picked him up most argently,



stuffed him in her doll carriage, and began to wheel him up and down the walk. Every time he tried to stick his head out, she shoved him back. Suddenly she had an idea. She stopped wheeling him. "Dress up pretty," she announced, and came toward him carrying one of her doll's long dresses.

A yellow streak shot through the air. Solomon was on his way back to the alley.

PICTURE PUZZLE

Alice is taking domestic science. Yesterday she made a



Answer to yesterday's: Red, earl.