

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Telephone: Business Office, 23 Circulation Department, 533 Job Department, 533 Society Editor, 106

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter

FORGET IT

The members of the Oregon Legislature do not need the following reminders—or ought not to need them:

If any institution asks for a new building or an addition of any kind that will take money, and that will not be the means of bringing in certain additional revenues—

Forget it. The pledges of the last campaign bind all members of the Legislature to this action.

If any exception shall be made, it ought to be manifest that the new building or addition is absolutely necessary for the public service; that it cannot be put off for two years, or four years, without impairing the efficiency of some part of the necessary service of the state to its people.

If any new expenditure is asked for in any direction, that is not absolutely necessary for the proper functioning of some arm of the service of the state to the people—

Forget it. Unless it be an expenditure that will yield additional revenue; and there are several directions in which there may be legislation wisely enacted to serve such ends.

And the Oregon Legislature is further committed to the cutting out of all duplications of work in every department and direction—

And a good many can be found. It is committed to the lopping off of every unnecessary expense; every fad and foible and folderol drawing money from the commonwealth treasury.

This does not mean that there should not be a business administration of the state's affairs. There should be. There should not be any denial of a cent to keep the state's wards in comfort; not a cent that is necessary to keep up the property of the state; just the same as a prudent business man or well managed corporation would do.

And something has got to be left to the judgment of the state officials. They must be given a free hand. And the writer is confident that they will make a better showing than most members of the Legislature believe will be possible, in most directions, if not all, in the administration of the affairs of the state.

But another trouble about the thing to regenerate the world is the fact that it is not the center of the universe.—Los Angeles Times.

The necrology of 1922 shows distinguished names, but less than 50 per cent of famous men died under happy conditions. Is fame worth the struggle?

Senator-elect Copeland of New York is an ambitious soul. He says he favors the reduction of railway rates to a point where the common people can get fruits at a low cost. So we all do, but how is the senator going to bring this about?

American to get along with them. Only an oriental can live and work with a camel. Another reason is because horses cannot endure the odor of the humble beast. Horses are afraid of camels, possibly because of the strange, exotic scent of them. Cyrus, fearing the horse cavalry of Croesus, put a camel corps in the vanguard of his army and routed the horsemen of Croesus because the horses became unmanageable when the camels were coming.

A member of the Oregon Legislature said yesterday that he was afraid the flax industry at the penitentiary could not be made a success, because he thought it would be difficult to get the farmers to grow the flax. Will the flax farmers around Salem please go and labor with that brother, or any other member of the legislature who may harbor such an idea. This member suggested that he had been told that flax ruins the land. It does not. The farmers who raise flax know better. It does not wear out the land more than any other common farm or garden crop. All that is needed is intelligent rotation. The farmers near enough to the penitentiary to deliver their flax in their own wagons would raise enough flax to supply twenty, forty, a hundred times as much flax as can be worked up there, if that institution were ready to contract for it at fair prices. In a good crop year, 300 acres of rich land in this vicinity will raise enough flax to produce 100 tons of fiber; and that much fiber spun into seine twine and sold at present prices would support two prisons like this one, and make a large annual surplus besides. The price of seine twine is now \$2.75 a pound and up. That would mean \$550,000 a year, all spent here for labor; every cent of it, even for the seed, after the first year. The penitentiary can be supported by spinning sack twine, selling at \$1 a pound and up; and the machines for spinning this kind of twine would cost very little. Part of the income will come from upholstering and other tow, and from the seed and the chaff. There is nothing wasted in flax. Again, the flax farmers around Salem must go and labor with the member mentioned above; and with any other doubting Thomas, if there is another one in the Oregon legislature. That is the most important matter before the legislature; as important as a number of other matters are. It means taking the entire burden of running the penitentiary off of the shoulders of the taxpayers, within the two to four years; and keeping it off for all time. It means a model prison, with every inmate who works drawing a small daily wage. It means the beginnings of the biggest industry in all Oregon. One that will last forever. One that will never wear out or pinch out. One that will finally keep \$30,000,000 a year in the United

States that now goes to foreign countries. Is not such a consumption worth the help for a few hours of the flax farmers of the Salem district—every mother's son of them?

How is it possible to become well acquainted with it. To know the constitution from memory, even, and to be able to discuss its ideas intelligently, does not necessarily stimulate one to be a good citizen. Neither does being a good citizen mean blinding our eyes to our nation's weaknesses and seeing only the worthy high points. How is a knowledge of sociology, political economy, civic biology, capital, labor and eugenics (as embracing marriage and divorce) to make us less efficient fathers, mothers and citizens? And, since such a small per cent of our young people are able to go to college, these subjects should most certainly be taught in high school more than they are now. They are so fundamental that I honestly believe we will come to see the fitness of political economy being taught in simpler form in the grades. How can you explain, otherwise, our great mass of uninterested citizens (?) who care not whom the candidates are or what

mass who will not vote at all? If good citizenship, in other words, Americanism, is going to function in the older folk, it must be stimulated in the young ones through education. Furthermore, an unsatisfactory desire for good, correct English may be implanted where students are allowed to become enthusiastically interested in these live subjects, for they want to be understood and recognized, then, as intelligent and forceful parties to any discussion. It must indeed be embarrassing to have one's high school daughter start discussions on subjects in which one's own education is woefully lacking. The fact that high school students are discussing the relation of marriage to divorce is certainly encouraging, as it will lead them into eugenics and bring to their observance some sordid facts about this institution in our civilization. The appalling increase of propagation of the feeble minded and spread of venereal diseases, as shown by our best statisticians, should make it imperative to the thinking mind that these subjects must be taught to our youth if we would safeguard our future civilization. Since we are so surely and room coming to the place where the fit of our state and nation must spend more time and money in supporting the unfit than in educating the fit, haven't our young people a right to know the social and industrial causes of such facts?

As a graduate of an Oregon high school, university, and as a teacher in high schools, I know that I can speak with some authority on the subject of your criticism, and it has been my practice to teach good citizenship along with my subjects to more than 300 students I have had the privilege to teach. (Mrs.) Fern Wells Daugherty, Salem, Or., Jan. 24, 1923.

POULTRYMEN NEED ASSISTANCE. By W. C. Conner, Editor Northwest Poultry Journal. The request of the poultrymen of Oregon for a legislative appropriation of \$5000 to be used in investigation and control of poultry diseases in this state through the poultry division of the Oregon Agricultural college or special experimental station should be granted. This industry has grown to great importance in this state and is constantly expanding regardless of the handicap in combating disease by individual effort on the part of poultrymen. Through the Oregon Agricultural college poultry division warnings are issued to poultrymen to be on the alert for threatened disease developments in their flocks, but this is about as far as the college poultry department is able to go with the limited funds at hand. With the appropriation asked for, vaccination and many other highly recommended experiments for arresting and stamping out disease in poultry flocks could be conducted, which would not only mean a great saving to individual poultrymen, but also protect and preserve a great and growing state industry. Oregon dairymen and livestock breeders are provided with protection in combating disease in their herds by state provisions, and why not the poultrymen, who represent an industry greater than the dairy industry in this state? Washington state has made such provision for the protection of its great poultry industry through a competent poultry veterinarian at the Puyallup experiment station, and it is false economy on the part of this state to longer withhold this aid and protection for Oregon poultrymen.

THE QUALITY OF MERCY We are wont to admire English justice intensely, with its speedy punishment for offenders. Undoubtedly it is administered more rationally in that country than in our own, with the result that crime is curbed to a considerable extent. But when one reads the repellent details of the hanging there of a man and woman for the murder of the latter's husband, one is a bit grateful that mercy so frequently seasons justice in our own sentimental land. There is something peculiarly barbaric in the thought that an unfortunate woman, so abject in her fear that she was dragged forth to have the noose slipped around her neck while she was unconscious, was shot into eternity in such a harsh fashion a few brief weeks before she would have become a mother. It reveals the growth of humanitarian opinion in England that it took several trucks to convey the signatures to petitions of clemency for the wretched woman to their destination. And assuredly the taking of one human life should not have been punished by killing three others. When one reads of lynchings



Major-General Crowder, Judge Advocate-General of the U. S. Army. He will be the first Ambassador from the United States to Cuba.

Depot Robber Caught in Albany Railroad Yards

DALLAS, Or., Jan. 25.—(Special to The Statesman.)—James Clark, a youth arrested in Albany Tuesday by Detective P. Kelley of the Southern Pacific Railway company, charged with having broken into the Dallas depot Saturday night, was brought to Dallas today and given a hearing before Justice of the Peace Ed F. Coad, where he was bound over to the grand jury. It was considered merely a case of accident that Clark was caught by Kelley. He was noticed loaf-

IF KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE SALTS

Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water seals and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of soft water. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.—Adv.

ing around the yards at Albany, and bumped Kelley for the price of a meal. Suspecting him of being a suspicious character, Kelley took him to the police headquarters in Albany where a search revealed a number of skeleton keys and a flashlight. The flashlight was brought to this city where it was identified by Claud Lynch as the one stolen from his blacksmith shop Saturday night, together with a number of tools which were used for entering the depot. It is supposed that the burglar was frightened away from the building before he had a chance to break open the safe, as nothing of importance has been missed. He is being held in the Polk county jail awaiting the convening of the new grand jury.

SHAW The Waldo Hill Telephone company held a meeting at Macleay January 8 for the purpose of electing new officers. H. Taylor was chosen president, C. A. McCallister vice president, and C. T. Gilbert director. Mr. McCallister has just finished putting the line in order. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Yung entertained the Friday Night Card club on January 19. Everyone

The Junior Statesman

Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors The Biggest Little Paper in the World Edited by John H. Miller

For Boys and Girls

THE FUN BOX

Optimistic Johnny's father put him to work catching mice while he himself went to his daily toil. When he returned home he said, "Johnny, how many mice have you caught today?" Johnny looked up at his father and quickly responded, "When I catch this one and two more I'll have three."

"They're all broke," answered the brightest boy in the class. Rather Touchy One day there was a slight disturbance among the smaller pupils of a suburban school. A small boy had slapped a little girl. The teacher said, "Jack, no gentleman would strike a lady." Jack at once replied, "Well, no lady would tickle a gentleman."

He Was 'Getting On' Grandpa: "Well, Willie, what class are you in at school?" Willie: "I've got one more kid to lick and then I'll be in a class by myself."

A Better One Ed: "Once a negro so black that folks called him 'midnight!'" Ted: "That's nothing. Once I knew one so black that lightning bugs followed him around in the daytime."

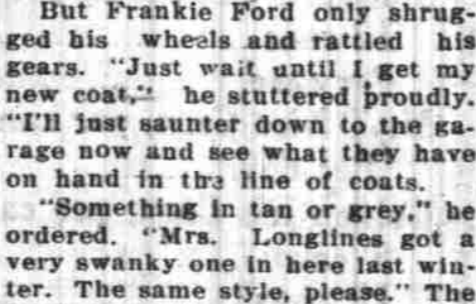
Comics in Chemistry Dr. S.: "What is ice?" Student: "A place to play hockey on." Carl: "Don't get a hair-cut there." Bob: "Why not?" Carl: "They treat you barbarously."

THE SHORT STORY, JR. THE FOOLISH FORD The Ford took a look in the glass. Said he, "I'm lacking in class; I know what I'll do, I'll buy something new— Then all my relations I'll pass."

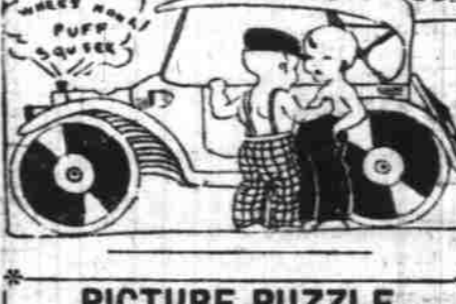


got excited. "I've been cutting down on expenses lately and have saved a lot on gas. I guess I can afford a new coat for the winter." He buttoned his old rusty black one tighter around his radiator and shuffled out into the snow. The cold made him sputter and sneeze. "Oh, shoot this old Ford!" The girl stamped on the starter exasperatedly.

Get a new top. His new top on Frankie Ford strutted out of the garage as proud as a stuffed peacock. He no longer felt the cold, and he was confident that he would fool every one. They would never dream but what he belonged to some family high in society. As he stepped out into the street a blast of cold wind struck him. He sneezed and coughed until his insides rattled. "Ho ho," laughed a big car standing nearby. "Listen to that old wreck." Frankie Ford dropped a big gasoline tear. "It's no use," he sobbed, "and now I won't even be able to get anywhere, the way I'll have to save on gas."



But Frankie Ford only shrugged his wheels and rattled his gears. "Just wait until I get my new coat," he stammered proudly. "I'll just saunter down to the garage now and see what they have on hand in the line of coats." "Something in tan or grey," he ordered. "Mrs. Longlines got a very awanky one in her last winter. The same style, please." The Ford loved the word "awanky." He knew it was used in the very best society. Very soon he was all dressed up in a coat of lovely grey. "My, how cheap my old wheels look with this coat," he thought. "I believe I'll economize on gas for another year and get solid wheels." "As big as I can wear," he ordered proudly, "don't stop at the cost." He looked at himself in the plate glass window. My, how beautiful he was! No one would ever guess that he belonged to the Ford family. But wait, there was still something wrong with him. A new top! That was all he needed. By this time he had the habit. He might just as well economize on gas for the rest of his life and



PICTURE PUZZLE WHAT 4 MONTHS ARE HERE PICTURED? Answer to yesterday's: Africa.



Want Ads Work While You Sleep

Want Ads are tireless servants. They are always on the job for you. You can sell your used car, old books, pictures, furniture, etc., with their help. You can get roomers to add to your monthly income. Want Ads will help you land a good job or get competent help for you. Just telephone 23 and a pleasant-voiced ad-taker will help you.

The Oregon Statesman is the paper of interested readers