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PROPHETS OF EVIL COMPLETELY ROUTED

Herbert Hoover's United States Department of Commerce shows that we imported during the first 40 days of the new Fordney tariff law \$345,083,000 worth of goods, of which about 65 per cent came in free.

And the customs receipts for this 40 day period were \$54,984,000, or at the rate of \$1,374,000 a day.

The average ad valorem duty on all goods imported for the period was slightly under 16 per cent, which is considerably lower than the Payne law of 1909, and the latter lower than the Dingley law of 1897.

The new tariff law, the Department of Commerce heads believe, will give us imports that will total nearly \$3,250,000,000, while our exports will reach \$4,500,000,000, which would mean a favorable balance of \$1,250,000,000, an amount which will certainly be needed to take care of adverse invisible balances due to freights carried by foreign vessels, the money spent by tourists abroad, that sent abroad by foreign laborers in our factories and mines, to equip Coue with hospitals, to enrich Russian ballets and German opera singers, and Polish pianists, and the futuristic painters of the Old World.

Those who argue that the ideal situation for a country is one where outgo and income are about evenly balanced can have no complaint to make.

And the prophets of evil concerning the effects of the new law are completely routed.

Included in the dutiable imports for the first 40 days mentioned above were \$4,299,000 for manufactures of flax and hemp, and \$2,057,000 for flaxseed.

This would indicate for a full year something like \$40,000,000 being paid for imported flax and hemp manufactures, and around \$20,000,000 being paid for flaxseed.

In view of this showing, can any one doubt the wisdom of pushing the flax and hemp industries in the Salem district—especially when it is realized that the price of raw cotton is now away above that of spinning flax tow, and almost equal to that of the finest flax fiber, suitable for making into fine linens and laces?

President Harding will likely find the Congress that will meet in December next more sympathetic than the one that is now in its last gasps, towards his proposal that we join the Court of International Justice; and that bunch of foreigners who live in the alien country yclept the District of Columbia will observe that the attitude of the people of the United States will gradually grow less sympathetic, in respect to world relationships and sympathies, towards the ideas that prevailed in the noodles of the Pharisees of old and those of the priest and Levite who passed by on the other side.

busy during the time he had the legislature on his hands. But he was having a holiday compared with the times he is going through now, with the place hunters making life miserable for him.

MAUD AND ETHEL

The chemical name for grain alcohol is ethyl—which is an excellent imitation of a girl's name. Wood alcohol is known in chemistry as methanol, but all the young doctors are calling it Maud. This is doubtless on account of its deadly kick. It is possible to flirt with Ethel and live, but beware of Maud.

There will be a lot of useful information in The Statesman of tomorrow concerning the poultry industry of this district. We have the best poultry district in the world; and some of our leading breeders are proving it. That statement would have been ridiculed a few years ago, by the unknown—but the laying contest records tell the world; and they are going to keep on speaking in clarion tones in figures that do not lie.

Johnson Smith, superintendent of the penitentiary, does not claim to know a great deal about technical details of the industries that are necessary to put that institution on a self supporting basis. But he is going to try to learn; to acquire a general idea of a lot of them. And please do not try to hurry him too much. He is anxious to make the smallest

FUTURE DATES

- Feb. 28, Wednesday, Children's Health clinic at Chamber of Commerce rooms.
March 1, 2, and 3, Flying Squadron, in interest of Prohibition enforcement.
Afternoon and evening meetings in Presbyterian church.
March 3, Prof. E. S. Conkin of U. of O. talk on "Healing by suggestion" before University's Women's club at Chamber of Commerce.
March 3, Saturday, Flax Growers meeting, 1:30, at Chamber of Commerce rooms.
March 6, Monday and Tuesday, Lion minstrel show for Boy Scouts.
March 6, Tuesday, address by Peter Collins at armory.
March 10, Saturday, talk on King Tutankhamen and his time, Salem Woman's club.
March 23, Friday, Salem Symphony orchestra.
April 1, Easter Sunday.
May 11, Friday, May Festival, Haydn's oratoria, The Four Seasons.

he does not propose to "rush the cattle" more than the observance of fair business rules would dictate.

PATRIOTISM AND MONEY

In his first inaugural address George Washington said: "When I was first honored with call into the service of my country, then, on the eve of an arduous struggle for its liberties, the light in which I contemplated my duty required that I should renounce every pecuniary compensation. From this resolution I have in no instance departed. Being still under the impressions which produced it I must decline any share in the personal emoluments which may be included in a permanent provision for the executive department." Since the times of George our patriots have grown more tractable in the matter of accepting money from the government. The nation was hard up in the days of Washington, but it did not owe one millionth part of its present indebtedness. Nevertheless our statesmen are seen fighting at the public trough for all the spoil that may be obtainable. George loved his country. Modern patriots love it so well that they are glad to be supported by it.

MARY CUNNINGHAM LOGAN

Editor Statesman: Recent press dispatches announcing the death of the widow of the late General John A. Logan is to me a sad reminder of the final closing of all earthly scenes to a generation "passing over" to join the great majority somewhere on the other side. "Can anything good come out of Nazareth? Come and see," Williamson county, Illinois, with its county seat, Marion, held almost as unenviable position before the country during and a few years following the Civil war, as it does today in its orgy of murder and wholesale official whitewash. During the Civil war Marion was a hot bed of active southern sympathizers commonly known as "copperheads." The principal leader of this unsavory bunch, when Uncle Sam's bounty money offer for enlistment had reached its apex, raised a regiment, which was transported to Camp Butler, they were sworn in, drew their uniforms, equipment and bounty—then deserted almost in a solid body. During the remainder of the war, another regiment quartered in Marion spent all its time and energy trying to round up these deserters. It was during this period that a reign of lawlessness and terror sprung up almost indescribable. Feuds engendered lived for several years after with tragic results. My uncle by marriage was during these times, and for many

and flour mill operator in the prairie that took his name and has so recently become the scene of one of the most shocking and brutal tragedies ever enacted in the name of union labor. Out of this wicked Nazareth, another Mary sprang up to honor her sex, and point the way to better things.

She was the daughter of John Cunningham, who had long been a resident of the little city of Marion, Ills. Her father died while in government service somewhere "out west" in the seventies, I think. She had one brother, "Hybe" Cunningham, who wore a gray uniform in active service during the Civil war and attained the rank of colonel.

Marion has other claims to distinction. It was the boyhood home of Bob Ingersoll. From here when a boy he used to drive the old horse and buggy over muddy, stumpy roads through primeval forests for his reverend father to some log school house appointment away back in the woods. Maybe the memory of some of these dismal trips lingered. I wonder? Marion was the early home of the Hon. William Joshua Allen, the "Silver tongued" orator, who gained fame as an advocate before the bar immediately following Lincoln.

In this little town Logan first wrestled with Blackstone and poverty, and finally made the richest strike of his life when he met and won Mary Cunningham. They were married sometime in the fifties. (I was only a small boy and don't remember dates), and from that day to the General's death in Washington, no finer example of team work has ever been noted. Logan's restless energy and ambition, guided very largely by the gentle leading influence of his no less ambitious wife, soon won recognition. It was a hard, hard fight.

From childhood till he broke the "lead-line strings" his environment and training had been the exact antithesis of all now struggled for. His father was a prominent sporting man, and John A. being small of stature and very active was early trained to ride in the straightaway speed contests of the period. I have often heard one of my uncles tell of the time his mount fell with him, and after sliding some thirty feet he was carried off the field unconscious. His education was almost if not entirely neglected. His dark complexion, and long raven locks, earned for him the title, "the Black Eagle." Later during the war he was dubbed "Black Jack Logan." On breaking away he had to lay entirely new foundations before he could start building. Against all handicaps, his indomitable ambition and energy never flagged. As a Douglas Democrat he became quite a power in "Egypt." Had gained distinction as a lawyer. Was elected to congress in 1858. Served through the Civil war. Returned home with the rank of major general. Back to congress in 1866. Served in the senate from '71 to 1886, the year of his death.

For many years Logan was the political idol of Illinois, and especially so of the southern part of the state. His success was attributed to his largest degree to the ever present influence of his wife. Those who knew him best would probably give a 50-50 split on all success achieved. She possessed talent, tact and tenacity of purpose that challenged admiration, and generally won the objects sought. She was probably a better politician than the general. The purity, sweetness and gentle feminine traits of her character were ever an inspiration to those who knew her best. They had two children. John A., Jr., lost his life in the Philippines during the Spanish-American war. Dolly married a young man by the name of Tucker, and soon after the general, her father, sent young Tucker back to Murphysboro, Ills., Logan's boyhood home, to develop some coal lands he owned near by. Having made a failure of this enterprise, he secured for him an appointment to some position in the army. In his service he seems to have advanced to a prominent position. I think he was stationed for a while at Vancouver barracks, and recently died near Hood River. Newspaper readers know too much that is unpleasant about this unfortunate union. Let us forget it, as our prayers go out to the lonely widow that survives.

Mary Logan engaged in literary work soon after the death of the general in 1886. She made her home in Washington, and her influence for the best things has permeated the entire land. The world is better because Mary Cunningham Logan lived and wrought.

—R. B. DUNCAN

(In sending the above, Mr. Duncan, from his farm home out on Rural Route 7, Salem, Feb. 26th, 1923, says in a note to the editor: "I am mailing you a few lines suggested to me by the recent passing of one of the noblest queens of womankind, the widow of General Logan. I regret that

calligraphy unreadable, but if you can use it, or think it of interest to your readers, it is at your command." The linotype operator will probably agree with the statement that the calligraphy is good, showing no evidences of the infirmities of age or otherwise.—Ed.)

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

There is a boom on—

A poultry boom in the Salem district.

Salem is going to be the Petaluma of Oregon; and out-Petaluma Petaluma. This is the better poultry district.

The Statesman of tomorrow will be the poultry Slogan number. But the subject is too big for one issue, and there will be another one later in the season, combined with one of the other subjects.

The way flax products are coming to the United States now, the total looks like \$60,000,000 a year. The Statesman has been using \$30,000,000 as the proper figure. Got to double it—making the opportunities in this line for the Salem district much greater than has been stated heretofore.

President Harding has had his ear to the ground, and he has put one over on the H. Johnsons and Bill Borahs and the other irreconcilables.

With fifty blocks to pave, and new buildings blossoming in every direction, Salem is going to be the busiest town of her size in the United States, or any other old country, this year.

France is about to loan a little matter of 400,000,000 francs to Poland. They are going to support the Poles, even if the wires are down. If the French have money to loan they might chip in a few francs on the debt to poor old Uncle Sam.

Big Business Done by Needham Chicken Farm

Needham's "chicken foundry" is working overtime these days to supply the demand for day-old chicks. On Monday 4,000 chicks were sent out by parcels post, besides the large number that went by express and that were carried home. Last season the "factory" supplied 100,000 birds. This year the demand is expected to be at least 25 per cent greater.

Orders are placed sometimes a whole year ahead of time. The incubators are set so that the hatching dates are definitely known even that far in advance. The birds are sent out by mail, or express, as soon as they are dry and warm. They will live for a number of hours, almost two days, without feeding, and that is the time to ship them. They are almost never fed en route, as to feed them is to in-

off to their new owners wherever at all possible before they really need the feed, then they start life in their new homes under normal and permanent conditions.

The Needham company has shipped birds into several other states, besides all over Oregon. The chicks are hatched locally, and represent the best breeders and the best strains in the valley. The business has grown into one of real importance to the city.

NEW CORPORATIONS

The following new Oregon concerns have filed articles of in-

Pacific Holding & Construction company, Portland; incorporators, E. M. Sanders, Dorothy M. Sanders, J. E. Allan; capitalization, \$50,000.

Oregon-Sales corporation, Portland; incorporators, Frank J. Taylor, W. W. Harvey, I. H. Overmire; capitalization, \$500,000. Bungalow Billiard Parlors, on Terprise; incorporators, F. S. Hettler, R. E. Stivers, R. T. Longhorn; capitalization, \$10,000.

Kimble Investment company, Portland; incorporators, H. F. Kimble, A. W. Wilson, H. W. Fletcher; capitalization, \$5000.

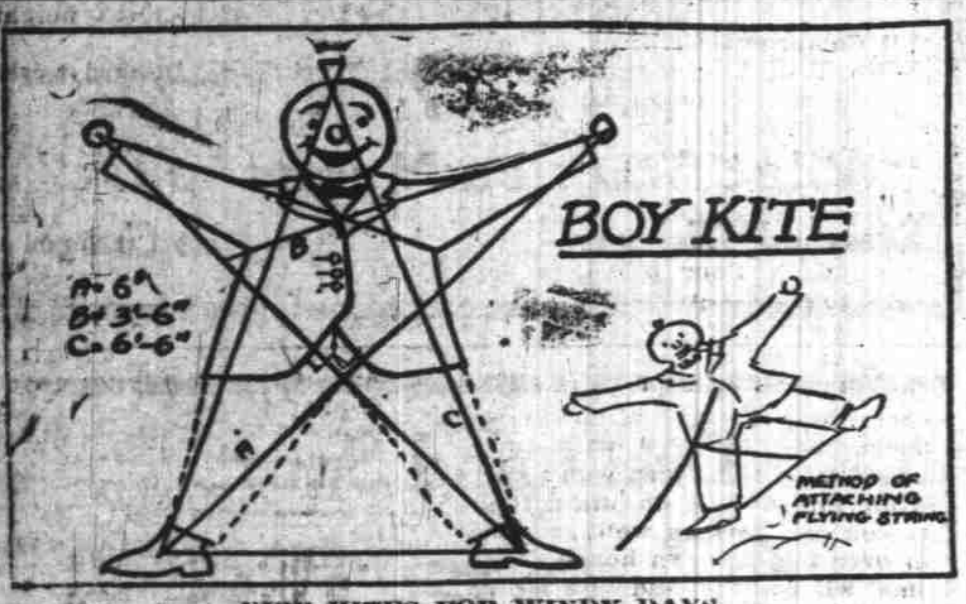
Base-Line Investment company, Portland; incorporators, Allen C. Park, Martilla H. Park, Ella M. Potter; capitalization, \$5000.

Advertisement for West Coast Life Insurance Company. Includes text: 'How are you prepared for ACCIDENT? SICKNESS? ADVERSITY? OLD AGE? DEATH?' and 'A weekly income while you are disabled', 'Regular payments each week', 'Emergency funds in time of need', 'An assured income for life', 'All benefits of regular life insurance, with several splendid additional features'. Also includes contact information for W. W. STEVENS, District Manager, Salem, Oregon.

The Junior Statesman

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For Boys and Girls



NEW KITES FOR WINDY DAYS How to Make a Boy Kite Flying a boy kite is about the keenest sport you can find. Up in the air it looks for all the world like a live boy. The measurements for this kite are secured by having one of your friends stand with his arms outstretched and his legs apart. The distance from the tips of his fingers on one hand to the tip of the fingers on the other gives the size of the middle piece. The height from the floor to the crown of his head supplies the length of the two corner pieces, or spines. Next measure the distance from the waistline to the top of the head. This last gives the number of feet and inches to determine where the two main pieces of the kite shall be joined together. They look like an X when fastened. About this you build your boy. Connect Corners With String Use cotton string to connect the four corners, so that the frame will be rigid. Now lash your other piece of wood that you measured for the arms across the center joint. Bear in mind, however, to strengthen this kite with string wherever you think it may be needed. Should you decide to add a cap to the head, it will, of course, require still more string. Split bamboo, cut from an ordinary fishing pole, should be used in the construction of the

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

ANOTHER BABY Flora put on her expensive fur coat and opened the heavy front door. She meant to sneak out in the park for a little run before her mother was up, and would insist that she ride. "Oh, I wish I were poor," she sighed for the tenth time that morning. "I wish I were a little Mahoney with six brothers and sisters and no automobiles and servants, and with a mother like Mrs. Mahoney who would stay at home and do her own work and I could help iron and bake and take care of the baby!"

Flora stopped short on the top step. There before her was a big bundle. What could it be? As she looked, her eyes big and black with surprise, the faintest little noise came from it. "It was like a baby crying. Whatever could it be? It moved. Quickly Flora grabbed up the little bundle. It was a baby. It really was! Oh, how could any one do such a thing! She had read of cruel mothers who didn't want their babies and left them on some one's doorstep. She unwrapped the blanket from around the baby's head. There was a little gurgling laugh and the cutest little, pink and white fellow smiled up in her face. Flora tore into the house and up to her mother's room. "Oh, Mother, couldn't I keep him?" she panted. "Couldn't I?"

"Flora!" Mrs. Ferguson gasped, sitting down suddenly on the edge of the bed. "Of course not. It's certainly a bother that he should be left there. Today, especially, I have a date with the dressmaker and manicurist besides two teas. And now I suppose I'll have to take time to take him to the orphanage. Do you suppose you could do it, Flora?"

"Oh," Flora wailed, her eyes full of tears. "You wouldn't really send him there!" She held the baby tighter. "Oh, I couldn't."

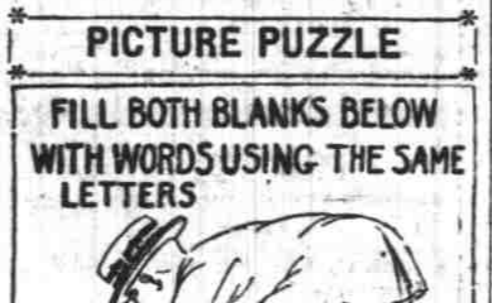
"But you must," Flora's mother was becoming impatient. "Don't be silly, Flora. You know we can't keep him. What else can we do?" Flora sighed. "I'll tend to him," she said, but she wasn't



going to take him to the Home unless she had to. Some one of her mother's friends would surely love to have him. Flora had a busy day. She visited every friend of her mother's but it was no use. No one wanted

a baby not even such an adorable baby as Flora had free of charge. It was late, and Flora was coming home completely discouraged when she met Mrs. Mahoney, the gardener's wife. Almost in tears Flora told her about the baby. "Oh, I just can't bear to take him to the Home," she sobbed.

"I should say not," declared Mrs. Mahoney, "not a fine baby like that. We have only six, so one more won't make much difference. Would you help me take care of him, Flora?" Flora's shining eyes gave no doubt of her answer.



PICTURE PUZZLE FILL BOTH BLANKS BELOW WITH WORDS USING THE SAME LETTERS I LOST MY DIAMOND IN THE Answer to yesterday's: His Excellency, Ambassador to Spain.

Advertisement for Chichester's Pills. Text: 'CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND' and 'SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE'.

Large advertisement for Jack Holt playhouse. Text: 'STARTING TODAY Here is another of those unusually good photoplays being shown at Salem's most popular playhouse. Make it a point to see it.' Includes illustration of a man in a suit and the title 'Making a Man'. Also includes 'OREGON' logo and 'ALSO A GOOD COMEDY'.