

The Oregon Statesman

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OREGON'S GREAT ADVANCE IN HIGHWAY BUILDING

Oregon is being made over by paved roads. This state was slow in starting the building up of her system of paved highways.

But she started right, and has proceeded along the right lines, up to the present time, and any swerving from the constructive program now or at any time in the future is unthinkable.

Oregon's paved road building system is the best in the world because it rests upon money received from license taxes paid on vehicles using traction other than horse power, and upon gasoline and distillate taxes.

That is, the users pay; excepting the users who employ horses only. There will never be a direct tax; though the taxing power of the state is behind the bonds issued for the greater part of the money so far expended by the commonwealth in the construction of the highways.

The limit of the bonding power of the state, under constitutional sanction, will soon be reached. But the federal funds will still be available, if they can be matched by state funds, and some way must be devised by the next Legislature, or by the people, to retain the great advantages of these expenditures by the federal government.

Amounting to perhaps \$10,000,000 in the next five years. This can be done by giving the Oregon State Highway Commission authority to reissue all or part of the serial bonds as they are paid off, till such a time as license and gasoline taxes may be sufficient to keep up the program, at least to a sufficient extent to match the federal funds.

This is going to be a burning question—the question of providing ways and means to pay maturing principal of and interest on bonds, to keep the state highways in repair, and to extend the paved road systems in various sections. To the extent at least of matching the federal funds, the writer predicts that the progressive people of Oregon are going to line upon the side of new construction, indefinitely; or at least for the next five to ten years.

THE THREE CENT GAS TAX

The Oregon Legislature at its recent session placed an additional tax of one cent a gallon on gasoline, making a three cent tax, in case there is no referendum of the act, or if the people sustain it in case it is referred to them.

On March 15 the Vermont State Chamber of Commerce issued to the country a statement concerning gas taxes in various states, which shows the following:

- Arkansas—Three cent bill passed the Legislature; four cent bill as substitute may pass. Colorado—Two cent bill passed House. Florida—Proposed to increase to 2 cents. Legislature meets April 3. Montana—Two cents; bill passed Legislature; Governor will approve. New Mexico—Proposed in present Legislature to increase to 2 cents.

North Carolina—Three cents; passed by Legislature. South Carolina—Now 2 cents; 3 cents proposed by bill now pending. Alabama—Two cents, commencing March 1. California—Bill under consideration. Delaware—For 1923, 1c; 1924, 2c. Idaho—Passed both houses, 2c. Indiana—Passed and signed by the Governor, 2c. Iowa—Legislature will pass 2c bill. Maine—Committee will report 1c bill. Massachusetts—Two bills pending. Michigan—Bills pending, 2c. Minnesota—To be submitted to the people. Nebraska—Public sentiment growing for tax. New Hampshire—Two bills pending. New York—Bill will be introduced. Ohio—Bill introduced. Utah—Passed both houses; 2 1/2 cents. West Virginia—Bill pending, 2c. Wisconsin—Bill will be introduced. Wyoming—Bill passed; 1c. Texas—Bill passed; sent to Governor; 1c. Delaware—Passed Senate; unanimously. Washington—Bill passed bot houses March 9; 2c. From the above, it will be seen that nearly all the states are swinging into line; and it is likely that a state without a gasoline tax will soon be much out of style.

And the tendency is towards a higher tax than two cents a gallon.

At the end of the paving season this fall, Marion county will have made this kind of a record: Practically finished the market road program of five years in four years; that is, provided almost 100 miles of paved roads, and absorbed the cost of five paving plants and all the road equipment necessary for five crews of road builders. There will be left \$105,000 of road bonds to be issued for next year's work, to be matched with about an equal amount of money from automobile licenses and the market road funds. So there will be more than enough money to finish the five year program next year, with complete road equipments already absorbed in the first four years. And in the following years there will be some money left for permanent road work, outside of the cost of repairs and the payments on the road bonds. All the principal cities and towns in Marion county will have been joined by the market roads and the main Pacific highway. It will probably be well, in the opinion of Road Master W. J. Culver and County Judge W. M. Bushey and Commissioners Hunt and Smith, to confine the work largely to grading for two or three years after the finishing work on paving that will be done in 1924. This in order that any new paving thereafter may be on roads well packed and ready for the hard surface application. It is not at all likely that there will ever come a time in Marion county when there will not be some paving done each year on the roads; and there will also have to be some repair work done every year, indefinitely. But this thing is likely to come true: That, in the long run, both the building and the repairing of the paved roads will not have cost as much money as was spent in the old way of summer fallowing, which had to be done over and over again every year, and never would have resulted in any good roads. As to the thousand and one economies and benefits from paved roads, there is no longer any argument.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

ADMA Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 265. THE VERDICT DICKY GAVE

The mean little structure of doubts and jealousies which I had been erecting ever since Mrs. Durkee had sent Edith with me to the station, crumbled to bits about my unworthy head at Dicky's words. His ill-humor was too apparent for me not to doubt the sincerity of

his protest that he had wished to sketch me with the roses instead of Edith, and had been compelled to take her because of the severity of my costume and the frailness of hers. I have had experiences enough of the sort with my husband, one would think to prevent my giving way to the jealous folly which had been obsessing me for the half-hour preceding our return to Mrs. Durkee's. Many times it has been my misfortune to misjudge Dicky, only to be confronted by the same anti-climax which had greeted me when he had helped me from the car. But on the other hand, there have been many times when I have had real cause for jealous tremors, and I suppose that my subconscious memory of those ex-

FUTURE DATES

- March 23, Friday—Salem Symphony orchestra. March 24, Saturday—Veterans' bureau and American Legion representatives come to confer with disabled. March 27, Tuesday—State convention of the Association of Macabebes, Seneca Chamber, State House. March 27, Tuesday—Lions Club Minutemen to show at Turner. March 27, Tuesday—Company P, smoker; Bayes vs. Archer, main event. March 28, Wednesday—Presentation of "The Hat" at Grand theater. March 28, Wednesday—Frank Otter to lecture on Asia Minor at Chamber of Commerce. March 29, Maundy Thursday—Scottish Rite Masons' banquet at Hotel Marion. March 31, Saturday—State fair board to meet. April 7, Saturday—Shrine Vaudeville De Luxe at Armory. April 7 to 8—Music Week. April 22, Monday—Clarence C. Hamilton, field secretary United Society of Christian Endeavor, to speak in Salem. April 23, Monday—Made-in-Salem week begins. April 23, Tuesday—Septic tank and water bond election. April 24, Wednesday—Willamette Tent, Macabebes' district initiation Degree work by Mt. Hood Tent, Portland. April 18, Friday—The Men's Glee Club concert at armory. April 19, 20 and 21—Cherrien Cherrigno. April 28, Saturday—Whitney Boys chorus at Armory. May 2, Sunday—Al Kader temple Shrine ceremonial in Salem. May 6, Sunday—Blossom Day. May 11, Friday—May festival. Haydn's "The Four Seasons." May 28, 29, 30 and 31—Oregon Jersey jubilee.

sions is the real reason for the foolish and unworthy suspicions which come to me from time to time.

I suffer as much, however, if not more, when I find that I have misjudged Dicky, as I do when I have reason for anger. And I am always in an agony of remorse until I have stoned in some way for my doubting thoughts, even though Dicky may not have been aware of them.

So, at his ill-tempered outburst, I made the meekest of answers. "I'm so sorry, dear," I whispered. "If I only had known, I would have worn the floppiest hat and the frilliest gown I possess. For I would have loved to have you sketch me—you ought to know that. But I think it will be splendid as it is. Edith made a wonderful picture with those roses in her arms."

"Aren't You Horrid!"

Dicky's eyes softened with the light that makes heaven for me. "Not the one my girl would have made," he whispered. Just as little Mrs. Durkee came flying to the steps. "Oh, you Dicky-bird!" she called. "Edith says you have the most wonderful flowers. You had, extravagant boy, but I love you for it just the same! Come here and let me kiss you this minute." She pursed her pretty lips, and as he bent above her, lifted her face to his kiss as a child would have done. Dicky swung her clear of the floor in a bear hug, twirled her around in his arms and set her down breathless and disheveled.

"Aren't you horrid!" she shouted. "Madge, you ought to train him better. He's getting to be a regular rough-neck. But come inside, let me see what you've brought and let me show you what we've done."

We followed her into the dining room, where the little woman went into ecstasies over the roses and the corsage bouquets of sweet peas Dicky had brought.

Mrs. Durkee's Question.

"I'll put these where they'll keep cool until we wear them," she said practically, gathering up the clusters of sweet peas, "and then we'll take the roses upstairs. I want to fix them in Lella's room first, and the rest we'll put down here. Dicky, you take these roses, and Madge you carry these bows. I wouldn't trust any man with anything that could possibly fall and be broken."

"Ungrateful little wretch that you are!" Dicky retorted, but he picked up the roses carefully and obediently and followed me to the foot of the stairs.

"Stay right there, till I return," Mrs. Durkee called after us. "I don't want you to see it until I get there. I'll be back in a jiffy."

She was as good as her word, preceding us up the stairs with the air of an art gallery attendant about to explain the most precious thing in the collection. Outside the open door of Lella's room she paused to say triumphantly:

"There, what do you think of that? And we did it all since yesterday!"

Lillian and Edith were already in the room, trying the effect of a few of the pink roses in a tall slender vase, while Marion danced around in ecstatic childish admiration of everything.

"It's perfect, my dear," Dicky said simply. "You could make a song out of it if you liked. A room like the heart of a rose."

Indeed the room answered to his flamboyant description, with the pink draperies and accessories we had all worked so hard to complete. I stole a look at little Mrs. Durkee, saw her eyes shining with happiness and knew that the subconscious resentment which she had felt toward her son's bride had been completely exercised.

(To be continued.)

There are localizing trains lost by storms in the east by the use of the radio. The possibilities of broadcasting are just beginning to

SOCIETY

By MARGUERITE GLEESON

MRS. R. H. WORTH and Mrs. George Arbuckle were hostesses Tuesday afternoon for a pretty afternoon bridge party.

Spring blossoms, including jaunty daffodils and pink carnations were used about the rooms of the Worth home on North Capitol street. Six tables of bridge were in play during the afternoon and high score went to Mrs. John R. Sites, with second place awarded to Mrs. Henry Cornoyer. Tea was served by the hostesses following the bridge game. Mrs. Bliss Darby assisted.

The guests bidden for the afternoon included Mrs. William Bell, Mrs. Frank Bowersox, Mrs. W. L. Staley, Mrs. J. E. Law, Mrs. Henry Cornoyer, Mrs. James Nicholson, Mrs. C. D. Purvine, Mrs. John Craig, Mrs. Lee Gilbert, Mrs. George E. Waters, Mrs. Ralph G. Over, Mrs. H. S. Poisal, Mrs. R. B. Goodin, Mrs. G. E. Schuneman, Mrs. John R. Sites, Mrs. F. S. Sheldon, Mrs. Frank Myers, Mrs. E. L. Kappahn, Mrs. Wilson Darby, Mrs. Bliss Darby, Mrs. Carl Kuegel, Mrs. W. W. Moore, Mrs. Harry Crain, Mrs. Allan Hopkins, Mrs. Elmer Ling, Mrs. Hal Patton and Mrs. King.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Edgar celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary Sunday, March 18 at their home near Rieckreal, Polk county. The date was also the thirty-eighth birthday anniversary of their daughter, Mrs. Ida Williamson of near Rieckreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar are the parents of eight living children, five sons and three daughters. One daughter died several years ago. All of the children were present Sunday, together with a number of grand children, great grandchildren and other relatives and friends.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Edgar, Mrs. Isabell and Mrs. Ray Fawk, Isaac Robertson, Mandy Robertson, Elias Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Edgar and family and Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Williamson of Rieckreal. Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Trent of Yamhill county, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Edgar, Jr., and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edgar and daughter, S. E. Purvine and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Arms and son, Mrs. Jess Moore and son, and Mrs. Marion Moore and son of Salem, Mr. and Mrs. John Fidler of Dallas, John Edgar of Yachats, Harry Sherwood and family of Astoria, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. May of Cloverdale, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Edgar and daughter and Tenie Parodi and Mr. and Mrs. L. Roberts of Portland.

The Illahee Country club was the scene of a pretty dinner party

and dance Tuesday when the members of the Tillicum Dancing club met for the last party of the season. The tables were set before the open fireplace in the club house and a happy evening of dancing followed.

New officers for the coming year are L. W. Gleason, president and W. I. Needham secretary.

The members of the club who have met this season in an informal way for a number of pleasant dances are: Mr. and Mrs. M. Abst, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Arbuckle, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Canfield, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cravat, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Daus, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Delano, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Doan, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Fullerton, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gabriel, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn W. Gleason, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knowland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kurtz, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kappahn, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Misher, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Meany, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Kuhn, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Olsen, Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Page, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Cal Patton, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hugh, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph White, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Worth, Mr. and Mrs. Harley White, Mr. and Mrs. Wise, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Johnson.

Miss Ruth Barnes will be home from Seattle Thursday to spend her vacation with her mother Mrs. E. T. Barnes. She is a junior in the University of Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Spaulding are spending a few days in Portland.

Miss Virginia Knowland is chairman of the committee which will be in charge of the Easter decorations at St. Paul's church. Services will be held in the new church Palm Sunday.

Soloists with the Symphony orchestra Friday night, will include Miss Sadie Pratt, Miss Ruth Bedford and Miss Ina Claire Love.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Irvine have moved into the Court apartments. Mr. Irvine is Governor Pierce's private secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hald have just moved into their new home on North Capitol street. They have been living in the Court apartments.

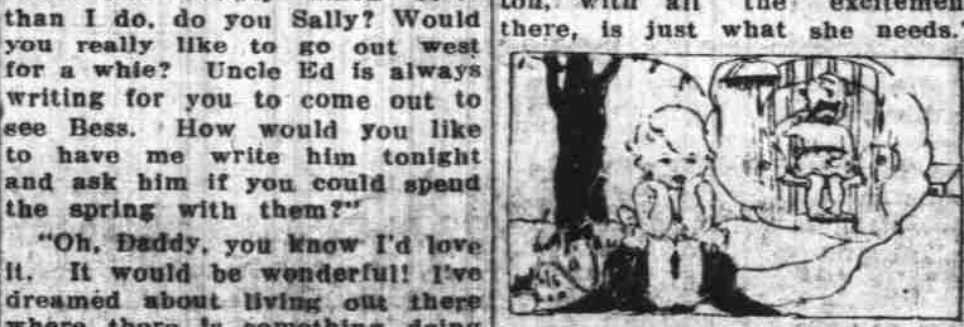
IT GOES AT Auction Sale Sat., Mar. 24, 2 p. m. Sharp The Thielson house on the corner of Court and North Capitol streets, by order of the Capital Apartment Co. This house must be moved off property in 15 days after day of sale. The purchaser to make a cash payment of one-half of purchase price on day of sale, the balance secured by bankable note in 30 days. Don't forget time and place—this Saturday at 2 p. m. sharp. Corner of Court and N. Capitol streets. F. N. WOODRY Auctioneer, Phone 511

The Junior Statesman



WILD ANIMALS—The Tiger When we see the tiger, that slender, graceful native of Asia and India, lying asleep in his cage or pacing to and fro, it's no wonder we shudder, for we have been told that he's the most ferocious and bloodthirsty of wild animals. Really, though, he is a cautious, solitary animal who does not kill except to obtain food for himself and his family. The tigress may sometimes "worry" her prey, capturing and recapturing it, but only to teach her cubs how to hunt and kill. Tigers live in family groups. Each family consists of the tiger, tigress, and usually three cubs. The cubs are tenderly cared for until they are two years old. The tiger likes to live in hot, swampy places where the vegetation is dense. His coat of orange with black stripes blends with the foliage and the rays of sunlight that shift through the jungle. Unlike their distant relative, the cat, tigers are very fond of water and are good swimmers. Stories are told of hunters who have been chased up trees

place out west where she could run wild in the forests. The Brown mansion in Chevy Chase was about as far removed from a shack as a house possibly could be, and the society in which the Browns moved was about as tame as a Persian kitten with a ribbon around its neck. There had never been anything more exciting in her life than a pink tea and an occasional trip to the theatre, Sarah thought rebelliously. Oh, how she wished they lived out in Apache, Arizona, where her Uncle Ed and Cousin Bess lived. "There's something worth while to do out there," she stated. "They don't have to go to teas for their only excitement in life." Her father laughed. "You don't like society much better than I do, do you Sally? Would you really like to go out west for a while? Uncle Ed is always writing for you to come out to see Bess. How would you like to have me write him tonight and ask him if you could spend the spring with them?" "Oh, Daddy, you know I'd love it. It would be wonderful! I've dreamed about living out there where there is something doing all the time. Can I really go? When?" Mr. Brown was pleased to see Sarah so enthusiastic. He had been worried about her lately, because she had been so discontented. "All she needs is to get away where there is some excitement," he thought. "The city is no place to bring up children. With so many servants and everything they don't have enough to do to keep them interested in life." The next morning when the butler handed him the mail he gave him a long letter to post addressed to E. H. Brown, Apache, Arizona. "Well, here's a letter from your Uncle Ed now," Mr. Brown said, looking through his mail. He turned the letter over



see how you think you will like paying him a visit." Sarah opened the letter and read: "Dear Ben, you have often been good enough to invite us to come to Washington to see you. I am writing to ask if it would be all right for Bessie to come this spring. We are worried about her, as she seems so discontented. She hates it out here in the west where there is nothing for a girl to do. We all think a spring in Washington, with all the excitement there, is just what she needs."

PICTURE PUZZLE FILL IN THE BLANKS BELOW WITH WORDS CONTAINING THE SAME 4 LETTERS CAUGHT TWO RATS WITH HIS MOTHER'S THERE, HE SAID THOSE CREATURES WILL DO NO MORE