

The Oregon Statesman

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RED BROODED AMERICANS, LISTEN!

The most significant aftermath of the defeat of the ship subsidy bill by the senate filibuster is the comment of British newspapers. Without exception, London papers which editorialized upon the failure of the congress to place the American merchant marine upon a solid permanent basis were gleeful over the outcome. The London Telegraph states the result is due to the fact that this country does not understand the shipping business. It makes the additional observation that "in any case the American ship building effort, a splendid vindication of the spirit of the people of the United States, will never fail to evoke feelings of gratitude and admiration in this island country." In other words, this typically British paper is very grateful that during the war the United States expended billions in building ships in order to help England, but it rejoices that in times of peace congress refuses to maintain a merchant fleet that will come in competition with British merchant marine.

The London Chronicle carried a jubilant story under the headline: "America's Dream of Ocean Supremacy Shattered by Britain." Editorially the paper states that the cause of the failure of the merchant marine bill was due to the fact that "America cannot build ships as cheaply as we do or as well. Neither can it run them or man them as we do." Further on in the editorial it likens America's effort to operate a merchant marine to the effort of the Bolshevik to operate industry. Literally, the editorial stated:

"Washington made the same mistake with shipping that Moscow made with industries. Thus ends in catastrophe the vastest and most futile attempt in history to create a new industry. A new chapter now opens for the British mercantile marine."

That Great Britain, however, is not so certain that all will be easy sailing in the mercantile marine field is evidenced by a statement of Sir William Hicks, British Secretary of Overseas Trade, in a speech made at Southampton, England, in which he stated that a threat to British shipping supremacy was coming from Germany. He cited the fact that although under the Treaty of Versailles Great Britain wiped out the German navy and the German merchant marine, that since the war Germany had rebuilt her merchant marine to a point where it is 60 per cent as great as it was prior to the war.

What do you think of that, red brooded Americans? The statesmen of the early days of the Republic knew how to build up an American merchant marine that was the pride of the United States and the wonder of the world. Let the United States return to that policy; to preferential tariff duties in favor of Americans bottoms—Then the British will find that the United States can build ships and man them, in competition with any country. It will cost nothing. It will take merely an exercise of horse sense; a law drawn on the same lines as the one in operation up to the time of the Civil War. That's all. And it is inconceivable that the United States will long rest under such taunts as are quoted above from the British press.

THE PATH TO HEAVEN

(Copyrighted by the San Jose Mercury) "NOBLE discontent is the path to heaven." These are the inspired words of a distinguished American divine and author of the last century, and truer ones were never penned. The discontent to which the author thus refers is of course not that discontent that spends itself in helplessly finding fault with and bemoaning one's lot in life; that is envious of the success and happiness of others; that fails to recognize that success in any line of human endeavor comes from merit and effort. It is a discontent that makes one dissatisfied with himself and his condition and fills him with a determination to go earnestly and actively about bettering both.

There is nothing so spiritually deadening as to be perfectly satisfied with one's self. The man who thinks he is a Christian because he has joined some church and that in the great beyond he is to spend his life in the society of saints and angels without any further effort at self development or improvement on his part is about as near being a spiritual corpse as one can be and have any spiritual life in him at all. The first step in the development of a beautiful, Christian character is to face our sins and shortcomings. It may be a little hard to see ourselves as others see us and to look with the same feeling of abhorrence and repulsion upon a sin or weakness in ourselves that we feel when we see its manifestation in others, but until we strive to do this it is certain that we shall make little or no effort to resist and overcome the temptations which appeal to our imperfect and fleshly nature. Paul evidently had this truth in mind when, in his epistle to the Romans, he said, "I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly."

Many of the greatest men of the world became great because early in life they made a merciless mental examination of themselves and made an inventory of their most glaring faults and set them clearly before their mental vision as things to be overcome. Washington and Franklin made such an inventory in writing and kept it where they would frequently recur to it and be thus reminded of their faults and their duty to overcome them. Thus they kept an account with their souls, as it were, and each night struck a balance.

How far would a man get in business who went about it in the haphazard way in which most people go about self-improvement and the building of character? The first step is to have a definite aim; to realize something of the difficulties to be met and the efforts necessary to overcome them. One of the reasons why so many of our Christians are weak and namby pamby is that they have been taught that they have nothing to do except to depend upon Jesus who is to do everything for them. The Scriptures teach no such thing. They point out very clearly and definitely the straight and narrow way that we are to take and command us to walk therein.

Men have spent untold effort in trying to find some easy way to escape the consequences of their own evil lives and conduct. Millions of volumes have been written reasoning about religion and salvation and the way to reach the far away heaven. And very much too little effort has been put forth to make men understand that while all men have the capacity to develop into angelhood and the way has been opened for all to reach a state of bliss, yet none can reach the angelic or heavenly condition without developing that capacity, without actually growing into angelhood and the heavenly state. The way to salvation from sin is to forsake sin; the way to heaven is to climb the straight and narrow upward way that alone leads to it. No religion will amount to much, if anything, to us here or anywhere, unless it expresses itself in life and conduct and character. The New Testament repeats these truths and fortifies them with reason and parable and divine command until there would seem to be no chance for men with any intelligence to misunderstand.

But, says the old theologian, "Men can not climb the upward way unaided, they can not forsake their sins without the help of God, of Christ, of the Holy Spirit, and they can not reach heaven without faith. This is the plain teaching of the New Testament." To be sure it is. All the powers of good will work with him who is earnestly and honestly striving to overcome himself. But neither God nor Christ nor the Holy Spirit nor all the angels in heaven will save one who is doing nothing to save himself, who does not even want to be saved. Although "there is joy among the angels," as we are told, "ever one sinner that repenteth," who has turned from evil and firmly resolved to tread thenceforth the upward way,

divine wisdom will not take away from any soul the responsibility, that belongs to it alone—to do its part in working out its own salvation—and without which it would be a mere nonentity either here or hereafter.

To the man who realizes his own imperfections and the necessity for action on his part if he is to make any progress in character building or religion, the voice of the Scripture speaks in no uncertain words. But there is a voice more personal that will speak to the heart of one who is honestly striving to be and do and live as God would have him. This is made clear in the New Testament; but listen also to the words of the Prophet Isaiah, "And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand and when ye turn to the left." "The most important part of this command is the last part, 'Walk ye in it.' Unless we walk in the way, to know it and to know where it leads will get us nowhere.

Last week was prune week in California. All the weeks are prune weeks up here.

The Vatican at Rome contains 11,000 rooms. Just imagine what sweeping and dusting day means there.

Bring your propositions to develop the water powers of the Santiam. That is the biggest thing in sight for Salem.

It may be none of our business, but we think it sometimes stretches things by referring to the church attendants as "worshippers."—Exchange.

A New York church announces a laboratory in which religion will be scientifically analyzed. We may be able to weigh the moonshine, but we shall still be unable to furnish the formula of the laboratory that tells why man has faith in a future world. There is a higher chemistry than that which science knows. Its workings come from the crucible of the human heart.

One of the big cannerymen of Fresno, Cal., here buying strawberries year before last, told the Salem Rotarians that a little water at the right time would double the strawberry yield of the Salem district. And improve the quality materially. This is worth thinking about. More than that, it is worth acting upon. To say nothing about most of the bush berries and some of the tree fruits.

If you had a strawberry patch of five acres that would yield 20,000 pounds without irrigation, and that would produce 40,000 pounds with a few applications of water at the right time, and strawberries were selling at say 7 cents a pound, with 2 cents a pound for picking, and you could buy a pump and equipment for putting on the water for \$200 to \$300 or \$400 or \$500, what would you do?

SCIENCE AND RELIGION

Science and religion are twin sisters. They must pull together—when they pull apart it is to the detriment of both. Human nature has need of these two guides, for the problems the one cannot solve the other answers—the higher and deeper things belong to religion, the things that teach our lives more immediately to science.

Dr. Robert A. Milliken, one of the leading scientists of the country, has just made a fervent appeal to all thinking people to look upon science as the hand-maiden of religion and to combat the false idea that the two are in any way antagonistic. He allocated to each its right sphere in a short, clear sentence:

"The purpose of science is to develop without prejudice or preconception of any kind a knowledge of the facts, the laws and the processes of nature. The purpose of religion, on the other hand, is to develop the consciences, the ideals and the aspirations of mankind."

The day when the searcher after scientific truth could attract a larger hearing by attacking the tenets of religion has passed away as surely as those older times when bigoted spokesmen for religion persecuted the revealer of new scientific facts. Such great scientists as Newton, Faraday, Maxwell, Kelvin, Pasteur and Edison were all devout followers of religion; the exceptions are few. Even Huxley, had he lived in this

FUTURE DATES

- March 27, Tuesday—State convention of Benefit Association of Macabees, Senate Chamber, State House.
March 27, Tuesday—Lions Club Minstrels to show at Turner.
March 27, Tuesday—Company F, smoker; Bays vs. Archer, main event.
March 28, Wednesday—Presentation of "The Bat" at Grand theater.
March 28, Wednesday—Frank Ober 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 2, 8—Maundy Week.
April 2, Monday—Clarence C. Hamilton, field secretary United Society of Christian Endeavor, to speak in Salem.
April 2, Monday—Made-in-Salem week begins.
April 3, Tuesday—Septic tank and water bond election at Dallas.
April 4, Wednesday—Williamette Tent, Macabees' district initiation degree work by Mt. Hood Tent, Portland.
April 13, Friday—Williamette Men's Glee Club concert at armory.
April 19, 20 and 21—Cherrian Cherrings, April 28, Saturday—Whitney Boys chorus at Armory.
May 5, Saturday—Al Rader temple Shrine ceremonial in Salem.
May 6, Sunday—Blossom Day.
May 18, Friday—May Festival, Haydn's oratorio, "The Four Seasons."
May 28, 29, 30 and 31—Oregon Jersey Jubilee.

what will happen to his bank account next week man seems most deeply interested in what the Gnothals, Bidskols and other cave-men were doing 3,000,000 years ago. It is no trouble at all for him to get a thrill out of the mummy of a Pharaoh who was filled away in a marble tomb thirty centuries before Bryan began running for president.

SEEMS DIFFERENT

The hardest part of the Bible for the average man to believe is the declaration that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

They are foolish. Who are foolish? The state automotive dealers, who are proposing to referend the one cent gasoline tax bill.

If the paving program is to be carried out in Oregon, if even the government money is to be matched in the next five years, that tax must be let alone. More than this; some of the serial bonds will have to be reissued.

Do these automotive dealers want to balk the state highway program? If they do balk it, they will be the greatest sufferers. Paved highways are the life of their business.

A. E. Houchin and D. K. McDonald, who have taken over the irrigation project in the West Stayton district, propose to plant 900 of their 1000 acres of land to flax, beans, spinach and potatoes, and to irrigate these crops. They will reconstruct the ditch and flumes and extend laterals to cover about 1000 acres of additional land. They are making an effort to get their land sold to actual settlers for dairying, poultry and hog raising, as well as for the raising of strawberries, filberts and walnuts. They are bringing in men from the eastern Washington and Idaho districts, with their outfits, who know how to handle irrigation, and the prospects are that they will open a new era in farming in the Santiam district.

Easter fashion note—Women's headgear is built lower than last year, but the prices are higher.

Easter egg styles are also changing. Now we get the coloring matter done up in a package in a corner drug store. Onion skins used to furnish it.

Being now in Paris Hiram Johnson is being mentioned in the foreign dispatches as "refusing to talk." It must have been a terrible trip across the pond if the California senator has lost his voice. That was the organ

in which he took great pride. Hiram without a voice would be like a harp without strings.—Los Angeles Times.

If every filling station were a city block how prosperous some towns would be!

Women Need Swamp-Root

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. —Adv.

YOUR REWARDS

In life are governed by the law of compensation. "Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you" is no idle saying.

Young people have to make a decision between giving the time and ability to learning something that will be worth while later in life, or running the chance of being a dependent in old age.

Which way are you deciding? May we help you in any way? We are always glad to talk to you.

Capital Business College SALEM, OREGON High & Ferry

ROBIN HOOD

EXCLUSIVE STYLES PUMPS AND OXFORDS

We show the things in pumps and oxfords. Every style is exclusive as we do not buy a line that is sold in Salem, so when you buy a new shoe from us you can be perfectly sure that it will not be shown in other stores in the low grades.

We carry only the better makes and these manufacturers back us up in a positive guarantee of a dollar's worth of wear for every dollar put in our shoes.

See the new suede satin, patent and kid pumps. We want you to especially see the new short tongue pumps which are the very newest thing. Six different combinations of leather and satin to pick from at

\$9.00

Florsheim and Hanan Oxfords for men in the new lasts. Be sure and see these styles before you buy.

Dr. Williams

Dr. Williams, expert foot specialist. Consultation free. Consult him about your feet. He removes corns, treats bunions and fits arch supports. All foot troubles scientifically treated.



Repairs

The best repair work in the city. We have put in new machinery and have the best man in the city. Try us once. If it is not the best repair work you ever had we will not ask another chance.

326 State St. Next to Last Bus Stop

The Junior Statesman

SCHOOL SPORTS

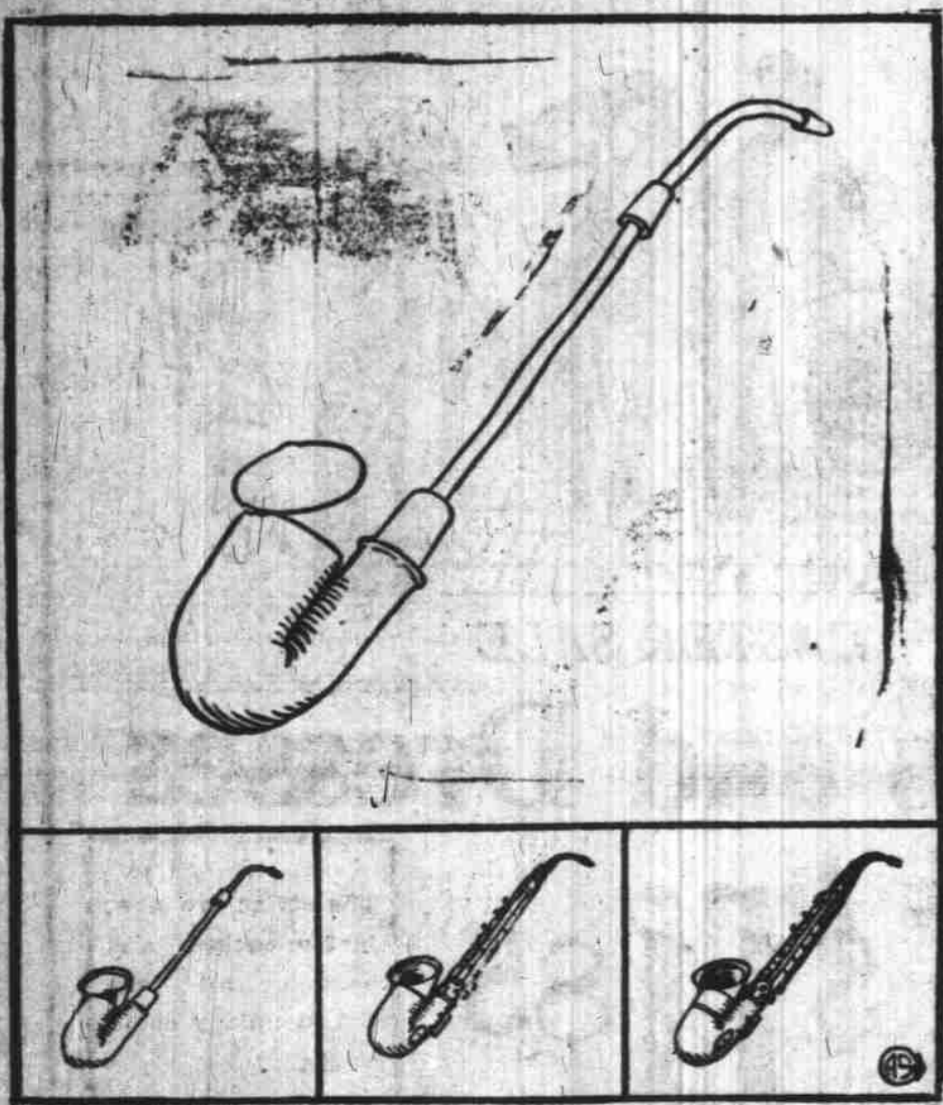
HOMES PLAY WORK

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The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Edited by John H. Miller

For Boys and Girls



CARTOON MAGIC—The Saxophone

You've heard of the Pipes of Pan, and of "piping a tune." Here's a pipe that plays a tune, also. All you need to do is to add the lines shown in the series of key pictures below the big pipe, and you have a popular musical instrument.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

The Boy Who Played the Storm The sea spouted foam like a whale. And some of the sailors turned pale.

But Gustaf was brave In his home on the wave, Though the wind blew a terrible gale. The Lady Lottie ploughed along peacefully through the water, across which the setting sun sent its last rays. Old Man Oleson strode down the deck.

"Where's Gustaf?" he demanded of the first mate.

"Last I saw of him he was with the cook," replied the mate. "With the cook!" stormed the captain. "I'm going to get rid of that sneaking fellow first time we land. Every time I get the boy set down to studying navigation he slips off to that cook and his fiddle."

The first mate felt rather sorry for the blustering captain, whose great grief was that none of his three sons cared for the sea. Two older boys had run off and taken jobs ashore.

While the captain stamped along the deck, down below Gustaf was playing the cook's violin. "You play better'n I do already," declared the cook. "Your old man oughta let you take lessons." "Just as well say he might get me a silk hat," laughed Gustaf. So interested was he in the music that he failed to notice how the ship was beginning to toss.

"Wouldn't think a storm could come up so quick," said the cook. "Listen to her blow." Gustaf put down the violin, got his oilskins, and went on deck. He liked storms. He clung close to the cabin, his eyes shining watching the streaks of lightning, the swirling clouds, the heaving water, and the charming foam. His father, busily shouting orders, glanced at his son approvingly.

The storm finally wore itself out. When the freighter docked next morning all was calm again. Every one was getting ready to go ashore. The cook was combing his hair before a broken piece of mirror in his kitchen. Gustaf wandered in wistfully. He picked up the violin. "Listen," he cried, "I'm playing the storm like it was last night." He swept the bow across the strings, all his heart in the music.

Suddenly he looked up and saw his father in the doorway with one of the owners. Gustaf dropped the bow and flushed. "You've got to let me take



that boy, Oleson, and see that he gets the right sort of training," cried the man enthusiastically. "He's great."

"Father! Let me go!" cried Gustaf.

His father's head dropped. Then he raised it suddenly. "All right," he said. "You can go. It isn't as though the sea was losing you, like the other boys. If you can play the storm, like that, to landmen, I'll not stand in your way."

So Old Man Oleson says he didn't lose his boy, after all.



PICTURE PUZZLE



Answer to yesterday's: Cow, goat.