

# The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by  
**THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
 215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon  
 (Portland Office, 723 Board of Trade Building. Phone Beacon 1193)

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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Business Office ..... 23  
 Circulation Department ..... 583  
 Job Department ..... 583  
 Society Editor ..... 106

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

## LOGANBERRY MEN STANDING PAT

The loganberry growers of the Salem district are standing pat for five cents a pound—

And at their meeting in Salem yesterday afternoon they made a good beginning of their work of forming a selling organization that will bind them close together in cooperative efforts to keep the industry going and growing.

Not a single grower has been heard of who has entertained offers to sell his berries below the five cents a pound demanded as the lowest price that will admit of paying for the picking, the two cents a pound that must be paid to get this work done, and leave a bare three cents for all the other expenses and the overhead and rent or taxes of the men who produce the berries—

And a tenth of a cent a pound to advertise for a consumer market, to help the canners and packers to pass on the product. So far so good.

Now let every last man sign. Let it be made 100 per cent, and the loganberry industry will be stabilized. It will be kept going and growing.

## RELIGION AND THIS LIFE

(Copyrighted by the San Jose Mercury)

In the mythological stages of the development of the human race religion was conceived of as a means of escaping the malevolence of demons or the anger of the gods, as manifested in this world, and had little or no relation to any possible future life. When Christianity came to the world this pagan conception seems still to have persisted, only the results of this malevolence and anger were to come to men not chiefly in this life, but in the world to come. This is only one of many examples of a well grounded pagan idea adapting itself to the new religion even though it was entirely out of harmony with the teaching of the founder of Christianity.

Jesus emphasized, not the anger, but the love of God and declared that "God is not a God of the dead but of the living." He revealed a religion for this world. The kingdom of God which He came to bring was not a system of local government to be inaugurated in some future time or in some far away place. The Kingdom of God that he revealed is to come in the hearts of men. Here the Spirit of God is to reign. Does He not say, "The Kingdom of God cometh not with observation. Neither shall men say, Lo, here! or lo, there! for, behold, the Kingdom of God is within you."

Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in a recent notable article on religion in the Century Magazine, truthfully declares: "The religion which urges most of the real race improvement is that of Jesus. He taught unmistakably of God in man, of heaven here, that the love and service of humanity is worship. But our death complex was too strong even for His teachings. What He taught us to pray and work for here was ignored in our eagerness to get to heaven through His Virtues. The Christian belief has been taught all over the world, but it has not established connection with life. Its revivalists still make their passionate appeal on a basis of what is to happen to you after death." As a result, "In this twentieth century we have

seen Christian Europe hating and fighting exactly as did heathen Europe in the past. Christian Germany has left a record of conduct which we may mildly term inconsistent with that faith."

Our ideas concerning heaven and the purpose and necessity of religion must be revolutionized before Christianity can become a living reality to the world. We must come to understand that Jesus taught that heaven is not a place, but a condition of purity, harmony and love to be established in the individual human life; that religion is not for the purpose of enabling us to reach any local heaven or to escape any local hell in the world to come, but is to help us to reach this heavenly condition of individual life here or wherever we may be; indeed, that religion is the attainment and manifestation of this heavenly condition and nothing short of this is religion.

The hell that we need to escape is right here and is created by the domination of our beastly, animal, physical, fleshly passions, appetites and propensities. The world has recently had and is still having ample demonstration of this hell and will continue to have such demonstration until men get out of their hellish condition, until the evil in them is overcome with good. And having really escaped from this hell in themselves men will not need to fear any hell outside of them; and they will not waste time dreaming about a far away heaven when they have attained the kingdom of heaven within preached of and revealed by Jesus.

The beautiful things of the most beautiful spiritual heaven that imagination can picture would be lost upon one who had no spiritual development to enable him to understand or appreciate these beauties. One must be heavenly in life to be able to enjoy any heaven, and having the kingdom of heaven actually developed within him he will enjoy this heaven wherever he is. Even if there is the local heaven so long preached of, the most beautiful things about it are not its streets of gold or walls of jasper, but the heavenly, angelic beings supposed to inhabit it. There is nothing on earth or anywhere else in creation that can compare in beauty with an angelic spirit that has overcome the flesh and to whom the kingdom of God is an ever present reality. Such a spirit, when the religion revealed by Jesus has become a reality to this world will not be such a rarity as it has thus far been in the history of men.

May we not hope that the world will soon awake to the truth that to dream about heaven does not help much if any to bring heaven and to banish hell upon the earth? Nay, more, is it too much to expect the world to soon reach a state of intelligence where it will know that a religion which does not manifeft itself in life and conduct here is not one that will save us from anything in the future life? As a mere belief in God by devils, according to Jesus, does not change them from devils into angels, so belief in God and Christ by unregenerate men will not transform them unless they catch the Christ spirit and incorporate it and the love and attributes of God in their daily lives.

Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in the article referred to above, voices the hope that must be entertained by all forward-looking believers in Christ. She says, "When religion ceases to concentrate its attention on death and turns it upon life and the improvement of life, there will be no difficulty in inducing people to 'accept religion.' It will be of such visible, joyous use that no rational being can reject it. With such help we can soon outgrow such disgraceful diseases as war and poverty; we shall blush at the memory of intemperance and the social evil; our children will grow up in the assured hope of a better world of their own making and the daily glory of making it."

For a good conscience there is no substitute, nothing "just as good."

Good news. The flax pulling machines will be ready. Ten of them will be built.

Premier Poincare wanted to resign in order to become an editor. He must be a lover of trouble.

It is claimed that greater advances have been made in bread-making during the last 10 years than in thousands of years previ-

ously. In which case where do the biscuits that mother used to bake come in?

The flax crop looks fine. Going strong. There will be more flax and hemp than there will be room for at the prison. But some of it can be stored elsewhere till it is needed there.

The French are talking about jaying commercial restrictions on our ships in reprisal for the anti-boose ruling of the supreme court. Well, we seem to remember that

a few years ago the French were urging us to send over as many ships as we could and weren't saying a word about restrictions.

The oldest person in the films is a colored man who passed the century mark four years ago. He was a slave for many years and now playing a slave part in the films. He wants to know why they don't have a Volstead act to enforce the fifteenth amendment.

### PURELY STATISTICAL

Twenty-five years ago there were no automobiles in the world. Today in the United States alone there are 13,000,000 of them in daily use. This is the greatest revolution in history—it means that 52,000,000 wheels are spinning over our national highways or about one wheel for every two inhabitants.

No such a change in a nation's habits has ever before been chronicled in so short a space of time. Try to imagine the effect of this general speeding up and multiplicity of wheels on the psychology of the people. The average pace of human travel has advanced from about 10 to nearly 30 miles an hour.

That is to say, our thoughts, our nerves, our hopes, our fears, our actions, our very lives are moving three times as fast as they were a quarter century ago. And every day we are making two wheels turn where one wheel turned before.

The law of relativity is inexorable. In throwing our lives into high we are stepping on the flight of time. The days are shorter, the hours are passing more rapidly. Our business, our pleasures, our ambitions are all set to the speed limit; and when no one's looking we furtively exceed it.

The tendency, too, is for a greater number of wheels, for more speed. As time goes faster we have to go faster to maintain our lead; and in doing so we once again increase the relative flight of time. Thus by the automobile, through the law of relativity, we are well on the way to the annihilation of distance.

When we annihilate distance we shall at the same time annihilate ourselves. We may then all go up to heaven, as did Elijah of old, each in his chariot of fire.

### BRAINS ONLY ESSENTIAL

It was not so many years ago that the wise men of the town were sitting around about the wharves of New Bedford whittling and chewing tobacco and wondering what was going to become of everybody and everything when the whales were all used up and no more whale oil could be got. Then along came coal oil or petroleum and its by-products and whale oil became a curiosity, or at least a rarity.

The sun is pouring power upon the earth every day more than enough to turn all our factory wheels, if we knew how to harness its energy.

And the scientists in their laboratories, taking apart and putting together the atom, have already discovered substitutes for dyes in coal tar and extracted nitrate from the air and have shown us how to make benzene, which is even better than nature makes.

They are running automobiles in San Francisco with alcohol; in Portland with compressed air. Discoveries and inventions have only just got started.

This world does not depend upon gasoline. In fact, it depends upon nothing except one thing—the human brain.

### AMONG BIG THINGS

Now Chicago is gloating over the prospective possession of the greatest building in the world. It will be built by the amalgamated furniture interests of America and will be used for display and sales-rooms for more than 400 firms and factories. The building will cover one huge block nearly 400 feet square and will be 16 stories in height. It will have nearly 2,000,000 feet of floor space and will cost \$10,000,000. It will be a perpetual furniture exposition and the world's distributive point for home furnishings—and the biggest of all buildings; at least till Salem's great cannery or dehydration plant or cold storage plant of the future comes with the ultimate fuller development of our fruit growing interests—or until our flax and linen and hemp industries get to going right.

### FUTURE DATES

May 27, Sunday—Baseball, Salem Senators vs. Duane's Oxford field.  
 May 27, Sunday—Tri-city golf matches, Ilwaco links, Salem, Eugene, and Corvallis participating.  
 May 28, 29, 30 and 31—Oregon Jersey babies.  
 May 30, Wednesday—Memorial day.  
 June 2, Saturday—School board to open bids on new Grant school.  
 June 4, Monday—Commencement at Oregon Agricultural College.  
 June 4, Monday—School board to open bids on high school addition.  
 June 8, Friday—Daily Bible School Exhibition, 8:30.  
 June 10, Sunday—Company F leaves for national guard encampment.  
 June 12, Tuesday—Williamette University commencement.  
 June 14, Thursday—Flag day.  
 June 16—Saturday, Marine county San Jose.  
 June 18, Monday—Opening, Daily Vacation Bible school.  
 June 18, Monday—Daily Bible School school picnic.  
 June 18 to 24—Chautauqua at Dallas.  
 June 21, Thursday—Regional Red Cross conference in Salem.  
 June 21, Thursday—Fifty first reunion of Oregon pioneers in Portland.  
 June 19 to 25—Salem Chautauqua season.  
 September 14 to 29—Oregon state fair.

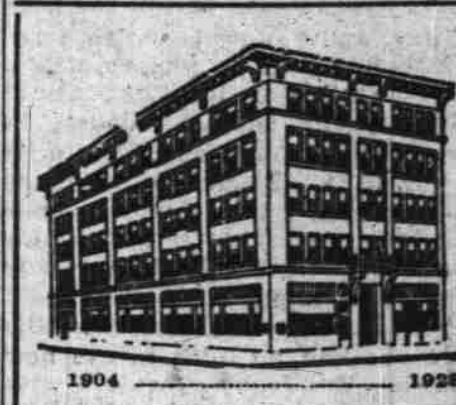
### IN LOTUS LAND

An eminent traveler and explorer joins in the movement to create an international park on one of the islands of the South seas. It should be created and held under mandate of the League of Nations and be a spot where the philosophers, thinkers and hermits of all races might peacefully indulge their thoughts and dreams. It would be a sort of a lotus land for poets and visionaries—a rest for the brainy. The idea is attractive, but to try to group the hard thinkers of the world is as impossible as to herd the hard drinkers in a single cell. The League of Nations would have to work overtime to keep the peace. The six-toed hermit from Alaska would be complaining because the hump-backed recluse of Ireland was shutting off some of his sunshine. Instead of being an Isle of rest and peace it would be a domain of discord and controversy. The presence of the 70,000 (or is it 700,000?) who are writing scenarios for American movies would not add to the amiability of the place. It looks like a frost for the international park—that is, if it is to be billed as the happy hunting ground for the world's biggest thinkers.

### WINGS FOR ALL

Georges Barbot, the French inventor of the motoviette, or aerial jitney, is coming to this country. He has a dinky little plane that seems able to get most any-

where and can flutter from Paris to London on a few pints of petrol. The machine can be built for \$200 and can fly on \$1 a day. The Frenchman ought to hook up with Henry Ford. Between them they could clutter up the skies and give the street traffic a bit of ease. If Henry could put this French lark on quantity production everybody would be up in the air. If he does not do it, some one else will.



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to financial success, stay on it, keep going and you are bound to reach your goal.

That road begins right in front of our Savings Window and ends at the goal of your ambition. It is the one safe, sure and straight road to follow, may we not help you to follow it? May we not suggest that you—

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# GET YOUR Shoes Now FOR DECORATION DAY

## Big Two Day Sale

We are going to make special prices Monday and Tuesday on thousands of pairs of Pumps and Oxfords as well as hundreds of pairs of high shoes, work shoes, outing boots, children's and boy's shoes of all kinds

See our big line of white kid pumps, regular \$10.00 grades for graduation, lodges and all summer wear, reduced to..... **\$6.95**

Hundreds of pairs of pumps and Oxfords, regularly priced up to \$10.00, to close out at..... **\$5.95 & \$6.95**

Closing out hundreds of pairs of Children's and Misses' pumps. All the newest patterns; regular \$4 and \$5 grades to go at..... **\$2.95 & \$3.95**

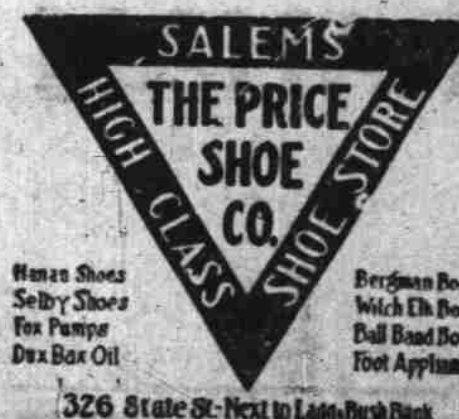
Boys' new Oxfords just arrived in all the newest styles; all sizes; regularly sold at \$5 and \$6. Now go at..... **\$3.95 & \$4.95**

Ladies' White Ramskin Oxfords and Pumps; best \$5 and \$6 values; while they last to close out at..... **\$2.95 & \$3.95**

Rubber heel day every Wednesday. All 50c rubber heels put on your shoes at half price 25c.

### DR. WILLIAMS

Corn removed, calluses removed, ingrown nails removed and treated; sweating and bad odors from the feet cured.  
 Pains in the feet and broken arches adjusted. Weak foot, flat foot, foot strain—I fit your feet to the proper kind of support. Do not suffer. I will give you the best that science can afford. Prices reasonable.



### Rubber Heel Day Every Wednesday

We put the best live rubber heels of any make on your shoes for HALF PRICE EVERY WEDNESDAY. Heels that other stores charge 50c to 60c; we put them on for 25c.

### THINGS TO DO

## THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' NEWSPAPER

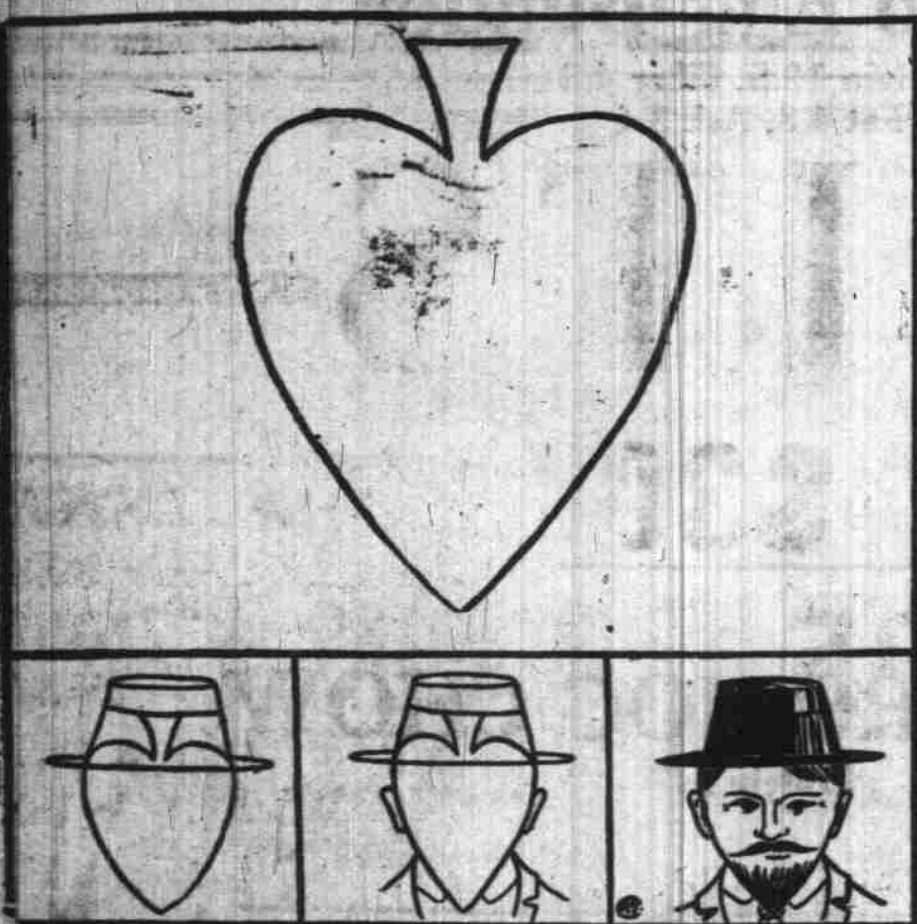
The Biggest Little Paper in the World

### LOADS OF FUN

Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors

Edited by John M. Miller

### Cartoon Magic—A New Card Trick



Here's a card, and here's the man who dealt it. You can turn the first into the second by copying carefully on the big drawing the lines in the series of key pictures below it. Do this step by step and you'll find it much easier than it looks.

### Bubble Croquet

Bubble Croquet is a new game you can try at your next party to "start things going" if you find that the fun is beginning to lag.

For this game all you need is a clay pipe and soapy water to which has been added four table-spoons of glycerine and one of sugar. This makes the solution stronger and the bubbles will not break so quickly. Make about five wickets by bending three-foot lengths of wire and standing them up by putting the ends in long-necked bottles.

Each girl is given a fan. The boy blows the bubble and his girl partner must fan it through the wickets. The team that gets its bubbles through the most number of wickets wins the prize. If there are a large number of guests two sides can be formed, the winners of each set to play against each other for the championship.

### Gingersnap Weather Prophet

"Wonder if it's going to rain." The superstitious ones say, "When in doubt, take your umbrella, for if you don't it's sure to rain." You can make a simple weather prophet at home that will help

you decide the question. Make a hole in the middle of a gingersnap and draw a string through, knotting it at the end. Hang it on the porch or outside the window. If it is brittle and hard, the weather will be fair, but if it is soft and pliable, you know there is rain on the way.

### THE SHORT STORY, JR.

SEVEN SHARP

"On time" was the motto of Fred; "He's on the dot," people said; He boasted that he was prompt as could be— But once he let Time get ahead.

"The Freshman class will hold a roast this evening. Meet at the high school at seven SHARP." Slowly and laboriously Fred Cushman, the class president, printed it on the board. "Every one there on time!"

"That's a good idea," agreed Miss Sloan, who was to be one of the chaperones. "I promised to have you back by 10 o'clock. Is it far?"

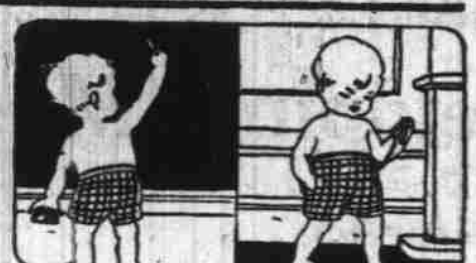
"You know where I live, don't you?" asked Fred. "The roast will be in our woods. Oh, don't you know where it is? Well, that won't make any difference, I'll be there to show you the way."

"But won't it hurry you to go home and get back by seven? Maybe we could arrange to meet you out there."

"I'll stay in town for supper," Fred explained. "I think I'd better be along to show you the best and shortest way out."

Fred went to the Y. M. C. A. for his supper. After he had eaten he settled himself in the lobby to enjoy the evening paper. He had over an hour before time to start. Fred decided that he would go to the high school about ten of seven. We wanted to be the first one there. He smiled to himself. "They all think I'm a nut about being on time," he thought, "but it's a good idea. There's no sense in being late to everything, the way most people are."

At 20 minutes of seven Fred



started out. He was not much surprised to find the steps still deserted when he reached the high school. It was early yet, and people would not start to come until about five to seven. But at five of seven still no one had arrived. That seemed rather queer. He couldn't even see any one coming down the street. Finally the town clock struck and still the steps were deserted, except for Fred.

"What in the world can be the trouble?" thought Fred. "You wouldn't think the whole class would be late. Maybe no one is coming. But where's the committee and the chaperones?" It was too much for him. He waited 10 minutes longer, but when still no one came, he decided to go home.

As he went up the lane he saw a light in the woods and heard voices. Rushing out to the woods he found the class gathered around the fire toasting marshmallows and "weenies."

"Where have you been?" they greeted him as Fred appeared out of the darkness. "We waited and waited, and when you didn't come we decided you would be out here. We never knew you could be late any place."

"But it's only a little after seven now," Fred stammered.

"Oh," every one laughed. "Is that the trouble? Didn't you remember that the town went on daylight saving time this noon? It's after eight now."

