

# The Oregon Statesman

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## THE GREATEST INDIAN SCHOOL

If the Salem United States Indian training school, at Chemawa, is not the greatest of the institutions in its class in the United States, in point of numbers, it is among the five big ones, and it is rapidly on the way to being the greatest. And it ought to be.

It is nearest to the source of supply of students of all the big Indian schools. It stands for the training of the Indian youth for the whole Pacific Northwest, and for Montana and parts of California and other states—and for Alaska. There are two girls there who drove their dog sled from the interior of Alaska to Nome, to connect with a boat that was to bring them hither. They represent a type to which the appeal is made by missionaries and teachers in the far northland—thousands of Indian children, of a high type; worthy of the best training they can get.

Beginning with log buildings, hewed out of the primeval forest, thirty-seven years ago, this Salem Indian school has come to be very well equipped. In this respect there has been and there is constant growth and improvement. There are 800 students now, on a government appropriation for 600. There will be at least 900 the next school year, on an appropriation for 700. With practically the same "overhead," this could be increased to 1000; to 1500; to double that number.

For the children are in the contributing territory; the best and brightest and most ambitious of all their various tribes, and they should not be shut out from the advantages

given to their more fortunate brothers and sisters who will be among the lucky 900 on the grounds at Chemawa during the next school year.

And there is another thing: The Indian school at Haskell, Kansas, far away from the source of supply of students, of the same class otherwise with the school here at Salem, is allowed two more grades; the eleventh and twelfth. The pupils here at Salem are allowed training only up to and including the tenth grade; though a late ruling permits them to be maintained at Chemawa while attending high school in Salem—which some of them are doing, through the indulgence of our public school authorities; an indulgence that is worthy and appreciated.

But what Haskell has Chemawa is entitled to. There is no good reason for the favoritism shown Haskell in this respect.

The good people of Salem ought to make themselves heard in season and out of season on this point.

The Oregon delegation in Congress ought not to be given any rest till the eleventh and twelfth grades are added at the Chemawa school. There is nothing too good for our Indian boys and girls that any other Indian boys and girls in the United States may have.

For the records our Indian school graduates are making out in the world, they will suffer nothing by comparison with the products of Haskell or any other institution of the kind—even though they are not given the opportunities that would be afforded by the two higher grades and the additional training which many of them would take.

These youngsters here are potential useful and patriotic American citizens. They are industrious and earnest and honest, in the main. At their country's call to duty, the last one of them would respond, and on the moment. They all did, who were here, for the World war; not a single slacker among them. Even the physically handicapped boys begged to go and were sorrowful because they could not be taken.

Congressman Hawley, Senator McNary, and the rest of you, give Chemawa those two extra grades. Demand this. It is only right, and it would serve a great purpose.

"Tariff to Be Issue in Campaign of 1924," reads a headline over a telegraphed political story. The wish is likely father to the thought. The tariff ought to be taken out of politics. It is not a political question in any other country, and it should never have been in the United States.

There are abundant indications that the World Court idea is to be separated from politics in this country. Hosts of Democrats,

making up the rank and file of the party, are endorsing the position of President Harding.

Former Congressman A. J. Volstead has entered the race for the United States senate from Minnesota to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Knute Nelson. The special election takes place on July 16. Volstead was defeated for re-election in the seventh district last fall by Rev. J. O. Kvale after a quarter of a century in the lower house of congress.

The president of the American Can company is visiting Oregon. He should not overlook Salem. This is the canniest tin-can city of the Pacific northwest. It used more than a fourth of all the cans employed in the Pacific northwest last year in putting up fruits; and the proportion is going to be larger this year. In the bright lexicon of youth our fruit growing industries, there is no such word as can't, in the use of more and more tin cans.

Talking about self support, the Chemawa Indian school can perhaps never be made to pay all its way. But the farming and dairying and fruit growing operations there are enabling the institution to maintain about 200 more Indian pupils than the appropriation calls for, and this proportion may be increased. There are many small children there, both boys and girls. The influenza scourge of a few years ago accounted for a good many young orphan children from Alaska now being trained at this institution.

### THE SAFE NEWSPAPER

An editor dreamed one night that he had decided for once in his career to get out a paper that was entirely satisfactory. Every item that was written for this exceptional issue was carried around to the different readers of the paper and if any objection was raised it was killed. The paper went to press as usual and when the patrons unfolded it they found nothing but a blank sheet. The editor slept sweetly the balance of the night, soothed with the thought he had printed nothing to offend anybody and that for once his paper was entirely satisfactory.—Preston Republican.

### EARLY TO BED

Whenever a near-centenarian explains the system that brought him an exceptionally long and happy life the explanation too often seems to hark back to the pretty little proverbs and precepts we read in the copy books of early childhood. It is therefore, a refreshing surprise to hear how T. P. O'Connor, the veteran Irish parliamentary leader, at a birthday party recently, accounted for his wonderfully long life to the fact that he never went to bed before 4 o'clock in the morning and never rose till noon.

### FUTURE DATES

June 2, Saturday—School board to open bids on new Grant school.  
June 4, Monday—Westerns at Oregon Agricultural College.  
June 4, Monday—School board to open bids on high school addition.  
June 6, Friday—Daily Bible School Exhibition.  
June 10, Sunday—Company F leaves for national guard encampment.  
June 11, Monday—Westerns at Growers to meet in Portland.  
June 16, Saturday—County graduation exercises. Auditorium of Salem high school, 2 o'clock.  
June 13, Wednesday—Willamette University commencement.  
June 14, Thursday—Flag day.  
June 16, Saturday, Marion county Sun.  
June 18, Monday—Opening, Daily Vacation Bible school.  
June 18 to 24—Chautauque 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 Chautauque season.  
September 24 to 29—Oregon state fair.

## ENGLAND'S SOCIALIST MENACE

Winston Churchill appeared in London after a six-months' retirement from public duty recently and delivered an address on the "Safety of the Empire" that had much to do with the retirement of Bonar Law and the appointment of a new premier. Mr. Churchill is a Liberal. He was the ablest speaker in the Lloyd George Cabinet. At the time the Lloyd George government fell Churchill was in a hospital undergoing an operation for appendicitis. He did not recover in time to take part in the brief parliamentary campaign and his seat was carried by a Prohibitionist.

Churchill brings a new note into British politics. He is able, aggressive and fearless. His mother was born in this country of colonial stock, and something of the broader horizons and the freedom of speech and action of America appear in the son. He came from his retirement to sound a warning against the Socialist menace, against the rising tide of radicalism. He said that the factional fights among Liberals and Conservatives were bringing discredit on both parties; and that the Socialists, united, intrepid and unscrupulous, were moving forward and might possibly capture the government.

The part of his address pointing out the Socialist menace and what a Labor government would mean to Great Britain has been warmly commended by both Liberal and Conservative newspapers. All agree that it is a necessary warning, sounded at a time when Great Britain is more perilous than the average citizen realizes. He said:

"It is easy to denounce or deride the capitalist system and to point to its many inequalities and imperfections. But the capitalist system, armed with science, has enabled us to organize and develop our industries and our trade in such a manner that at least 20,000,000 people have been brought into existence in the island more than the island itself could feed and keep alive, even on the lowest level.

"We are not like any of the great continental countries, which can support their populations or are self contained. We are perched with all our lives upon a dizzy platform towering high into the air, commanding magnificent prospects, but artificial, balanced, rocking, precarious beyond description or comparison. Without our credit, dependent upon our massed capital and strict financial methods, without the world wide trading connections dependent upon the sanctity of the

contract, without our free and unhindered individual enterprise, it would not be possible to keep alive and buy the food for nearly one-half the British nation.

If this system were deranged, ruptured or shattered there are no limits to the catastrophe into which we should be plunged and from which recovery might be impossible. I do not think revolution would come at one step in this country, but changes of so violent a character might be made that they would damage this prosperity and economic machinery and then from the resulting confusion and misery there might be one of those commotions which in other times and in other lands have destroyed every vestige of civilization. That is the danger I fear.

"These dangers are not visionary. They are actual and substantial. They are certainly approaching. They are perhaps not far distant."

In the course of his address Mr. Churchill pointed out that the menace is from a radical minority which could not of itself overturn the government if the conservative sentiment of the country were not so divided and the party leaders so bitterly hostile. He said the country must have a premier at its head and that, if Bonar Law were unable to physically perform the duties of leadership, another must take his place.

Pointing out that Bonar Law had overthrown the government in which he had been second in authority, he said there could be no healing of coalition wounds under his leadership. No single address since the war awakened more favorable comment, outside the Socialistic press, which attacked it almost with frenzy. This convinced the rest of the country that Churchill had exposed a weakness that the Socialists hoped the enemy would not note and to which the Socialists themselves were keenly alive.

Churchill himself might be termed the Henry Clay of the present British political era. He prefers his independence to party leadership. Fearless in expression, he has won the respect of the thinking British populace. When in the Lloyd George cabinet the Socialists feared his retorts even more than those of Lloyd George himself. He will probably never be premier; but he is likely to do much more for the British people than the great majority of those who have held the premier-ship.

### THE BIG FIVE

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler says the big issues before the elector-

## Big Three In Arts Turn to Writing Popular Songs



### Million Dollar Artists Pool Talents

Perhaps no better proof of the growth of the dance business can be found than the announcement just made that Marshall Neilan, genius director of the screen, Paul Whiteman, world-famous orchestra leader, and Dorothy Terriss, America's best known woman lyric writer, have co-operated to produce a jazz hit.

To furnish a single dance in an evening, these million dollar artists have called out all their best talents for the production of "Wonderful One."

"But it's worth the trouble when you think of the millions who will dance to that piece," muses Neilan, director of the current film success "Alfie," who is known to thousands as "Mickey."

"I had the idea first as a picture, but some way I could never get it worked into a scenario."

"Then at dinner one night I outlined it to Paul Whiteman, who said it would be a dandy jazz and suggested that we make a threesome of it by calling in Dorothy Terriss, composer of that wonderful tune 'Three O'Clock in the Morning,' to write the words."

"We did, and here's how it starts"

My wonderful one, when we are in  
dreaming love's twilight a glowing I saw,  
and I believe my idea is going to have a tremendously large audience, for the popular song in this dance era is the medium of emotional expression for thousands.

ate in 1924 will be taxes, foreign policy, prohibition, railways and will hold together with planks of the farmer. It will take a good such different shapes and sizes.

## THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

LOADS OF FUN

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Edited by John M. Miller.

### Sports for Girls

High school girls at Washington, D. C., Central High school have established a mark which will stand for some time to come. They have won the Astor silver cup for rifle shooting against the best boys' high school and prep school teams in the United States and Canada. In performing this great feat they ran up a score of 1,188 points out of a possible 2,000 in the preliminaries, and made a perfect score in the finals.

This is the most coveted rifle shooting trophy in the United States, and this is the first time a girls' team has ever succeeded in capturing it.

Lots Thompson is captain of the team which won the cup. Katherine Edmondson and Helen Stokes are two of the other girls who were largely responsible for the victory. Helen Stokes is the sister of Walter Stokes, world's champion rifle shooter.

None of the girls on this record-breaking team have any desire to become big-game hunters or to shoot at living things. They say that they like to shoot at targets because it is fun, but they couldn't shoot at any living animal. Perhaps this is a good thing because there wouldn't be many wild animals left if these crack shots decided to go after them.

Answer to Puzzle  
The first word is spark, the next park, and the last ark.

### THE SHORT STORY, JR.

#### A FISHING MATCH

When a fishing Flossie went, fish all seemed on capture bent; they nearly too  
Her line and hook;  
They swallowed all the bait she sent.

"Whee-oo, whee-oo!" It was Bob's whistle. The kitchen window flew open and Flossie's head was thrust out. Waving a dripping fish cloth in one sudsy hand, a wet platter in the other, "Wanchoo want?" Flossie demanded.

"Wanchoo do?" Bob balanced a spade on his shoulder and glanced over the fence that separated the two yards.

"What does it look like, silly? Use your eyes."

"Don't be so smart," Bob shook his spade at her. "Don't you know men don't like sarcastic girls. They like 'em nice and sweet."

"Well, I don't see any men around," Flossie looked around innocently.

### BEHOLD THE FIRST PICTURED WORD TO EQUAL THE SECOND AND THE SECOND TO EQUAL THE THIRD



#### Automatically

"Whom does the baby resemble?"

"Well, he has my wife's eyes and my nose, but I can't imagine where he got his voice, unless it was from my motor siren."

#### Peter Puzzle Says—

"When each of the following groups of letters are arranged to form the names of animals, they can be placed in order so that the initial letter of each name spells out the name of another animal: Hapensit, lotenap, pelroad, toteroc, nemyk."

#### Randy Riddle Says—

"How do we know that Caesar had an Irish sweetheart?" (Answer tomorrow.)

#### Answer to Puzzle

The first word is spark, the next park, and the last ark.

### Bits o' Nature

Have you ever heard a "spring peeper," the little high voiced frog of the swamps and marshes? He is the best of the frog songsters and his lowest note is exactly the same pitch as the highest note on a piano.

Every spring he sings very beautifully that is, the male spring peeper sings. He does this in order to attract a mate. When he is singing, a little bag in the under part of his throat inflates and can be seen bulging out as the notes come tumbling from his throat.

When Mr. Spring Peeper really takes the notion to sing he can run up the scale so high that his voice is too high for the human ear to catch. Like many other husbands, Mr. Spring Peeper says very little after he meets Mrs. Spring Peeper, and will not sing at all after their meeting.

These little creatures are confirmed water dwellers and are scarcely ever found more than a foot or two from their marsh or stream. They also are very shy and do not venture out in the daytime, nor will they sing when the sun is up. Hot weather improves the singing qualities of their throats, however.

They are very difficult to find, but may sometimes be captured with the aid of a butterfly net and a jack-light.



Bob when he pulled in a fine large one. "Well, you have the biggest one, any way," she encouraged.

"S'ze don't count," Bob grunted, remembering the little one he had insisted on keeping. "I've got three now to your seven."

"Oh shoot!" Flossie groaned beneath her breath as she pulled in still another. She quickly tossed her line back when Bob was not looking.

"Miraculously," as Bob liked to tell afterwards, the luck changed then. Flossie never caught another fish, while Bob pulled them in almost as fast as he could bait his hook. "Well, well," he brightened up as he counted his 12 to her eight. "Luck's changed, hasn't it? Who's champion now?"

"Oh, you always were the best fisher," Flossie smiled at him. "Well, I guess we might as well go home. What time is it?" Flossie giggled softly as she pulled up her unbaited hook, but Bob did not notice. He was looking at his watch.

