The Oregon Statesman

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WANTED, THE CALIFORNIA SPIRIT

If the people of Salem and the Salem district had the California spirit, good strawberry land that may be had here at around $100 an acre—and some of it for less—would be selling at $2000 an acre, and above, as it is selling in California. They have to irrigate down there. We can irrigate here, in most places.

If we had the California spirit, prune land that is selling here at about the same prices as the strawberry land, would be bringing around $2500 an acre, as it is going in the California prune districts—where they produce no greater tonnage to the acre of prunes than we do; and where they get a smaller price than our growers do, because our prunes run to larger and higher priced sizes.

If we had the California spirit, every strawberry grower would sign up in an association; they would demand a living price, and get it, for all the growers would speak as one man.

The list might be very much extended. For many reasons, told over and over in The Stateaman, our walnuts are better than the California product (two cents a pound better in the markets), and they are produced at a lower cost here than there, and on $100 an acre land here, against $1000 an acre and upward land there.

We can produce filberts commercially here. California cannot, except in the northern coast counties, and does not.

Does any one imagine that, if we had the California spirit, our great flax industry would have been so long getting started into enormous development—bringing millions and millions annually.

If we all had the California spirit, Salem would have 50,000 people in five years, and 500,000 in twenty-five years, or perhaps a little longer.

We can have the California spirit, by merely filling ourselves with the advantages and possibilities of our section. Why not get it?

The Statesman of tomorrow will tell you why the land in the Salem district is the cheapest land on earth, considering its potential production of money crops.

The Statesman of tomorrow will tell of another great thing that has been accomplished by a Salem district poultry breeder—a thing never done before, and for which the wide world has striven for ages.

THE FIRE HAZARD

More than $300,000,000 worth of property is burned up every year in this country as a result of the carelessness of man. In Chile when there is a fire the man who owns the property is promptly arrested and it is up to him to prove that he was innocent of responsibility in connection with the blaze. In this country such a regulation or practice would be highly embarrassing, especially when the property is heavily insured.

CAPPER'S PET REFORM

One of Capper's Weekly's pet reforms still has a chance. A bill to require old bachelors to support old maids has been introduced in the North Carolina legislature. As we look at it, the effect of this legislation will be to force each bachelor to have the assistance and cooperation of some spinster in order to make his pay check do for two. Like as not this is the idea the author of the law had in mind.—Capper's Weekly.

BOLSHEVISM IN CHINA

Sir Alfred Mond recently told an English audience that China once made "the greatest experiment in Socialism ever tried, which lasted 150 years."

If this is correct, the Encyclopedia Britannica and other available reference works have overlooked it.

There was, however, a certain Mih Teh who flourished in China in the fourth century B. C. who advocated rather a virulent form of it, which amounted to Communism. Everyone, princes not excepted, were to grow their own corn and make their own clothes.

But this seed of Socialism appears to have fallen upon stony ground excepting only in so far as that country has remained rather obstinately pacifist while other and mighty empires have perished by the sword.

But China did once have a Bolshevik emporer, one Shih, who reigned shortly after the days of Mih Teh, of whom it is written:

"Everything, including literature, was to begin with his reign. and, acting on the advice of his prime minister, he issued an order for the burning of all books, with the exception only of works relating to medicine, divination and agriculture . . . . To carry out the scheme effectively the emporer made a point of examining every day about 120-pound weight of books, in order to get rid of such as he considered to be useless; and he further appointed a number of inspectors to see that his orders were carried out. The result was that about 460 scholars were put to death for having disobeyed the imperial command, while many others were banished for life.'

But, like methods of modern Bolshevism, it did not exactly prove "effective."

It is interesting to see what political tribulations this mighty and strange country has survived. They seem to have been willing to try most anything once.

HIS LAST DREAM

The last dream of ex-Kaiser Wilhelm faded away when the possession of the once loudly heralded Berlin-to-Bagdad railway passed definitely into the control of a British syndicate. Its eastern terminus will still be Bagdad, but its western terminus will no longer be Berlin. So the exile at Doorn lives to see the imperial policy for which, more than for any other single issue, he risked war with the civilized world, turned to commercial profit by the stubbornest—and to his war advisers the stupidest—of his many opponents.

Great Britain has won this real victory—where the nation of shopkeepers has won all its lasting victories in the past—not on the field of Mars, but in the temples of finance. Her statesmen have never been as bright as her financiers; the corner-stone of "the far-flung empire" is not the sword and the gunboat, but the pound sterling.

Indeed, the manner in which British interests gained control of this much coveted rail route resembles exactly the methods employed to acquire command of the Suez canal—quietly, and continuously buying in the shares held by other European investors. And in this Bagdad railway deal, as in the Suez canal coup, it is the French who are most furious over the way British finance has again "put it over."

The French do not hesitate to dub the affair a frame-up between German and British groups of capitalists. The original German stockholders in the Berlin-to-Bagdad railway solemnly affirm that they sold out after the war to a Swiss corporation and how the Swiss disposed of the shares was none of their concern. Ismet Pasha shrugs, a shrug that implies Turkey doesn't care which of the great powers goes to work for the prophet. John Bull looks over the "full house" he has drawn and risks a few more blue chips.

We can readily believe that this additional bone of contention placed between the French poodle and the English mastiff is not altogether an unpleasant sight to the war dogs of Berlin. The more bones flung out for them to wrangle over the sooner a chance for the dachshund to get some of the pickings.

But to the last of the emperors this consummation of twenty-five years of intrigue and four years of bloody fighting must be gall and wormwood. The gorgeous palaces he had pictured for his royal race in the ancient kingdom of David, the rainbow castles he had built of oriental majesty, the vision glorious of the strong arm reaching out from Berlin to seize the argosies of the Persian gulf and the golden fleeces of India he sees dissolve into thin air "and like an insubstantial pageant faded leave not a wreck behind."

His last dream ended not like that of an Alexander or a Napoleon amid red glare of a burning countryside surrounded by pomp and circumstance of war, a broken sword still clutched in desperate defeat. But through a series of prosaic confabs between drab figures in frock coats and silk "toppers" meeting in the private office of a Zurich banking establishment.

So, too late for his own betterment, the ex-kaiser at last begins to understand how he ten years ago might have secured for Germany the prizes that are now going to other nations.

HUMAN NATURE

As a rule, a man's a fool,
When it's hot he wants it cool,
And when it's cool he wants it hot,
Always wanting what is not.

So runs the old ditty. Haven't you noticed that it's true?

Human nature is a funny thing. We are always wanting what we haven't got. The fat man would be slim—the slim man would be fat. Boys would be men and men would be boys again. Isn't it so?

We are always chasing after something and then, when we get it, we don't want it. We reach out for something that we feel we simply must have, then throw it away when we get it.

The baby shows this quality most—so it must be instinctive. The baby cries for one thing, then when it gets it, decides it had better cry for something else.

We never lose original inclination. We want the moon just because we know we can't have it. If we got it we should want the sun next.

The other side of the road always looks better, and a man would keep running back and forth if he always obeyed his impulses.

Yet that is what makes progress—never being satisfied. It is this trait of the American people that keeps them always busy working toward something.

Examine yourself. Be candid. Right now you're wishing you had somebody else's position or possessions. Yet if you had it you wouldn't want it.

It is the things that somebody else has that look best to us. And it is well that this is so. For this instinct it is that keeps us busy trying to satisfy our every ambition and want. And through striving we develop.—Herman J. Stich in Los Angeles Times.

NEGLECTED HEROES

On account of a system hampered by rules, regulations and red tape Lieutenants Kelly and Macready, heroes of the transcontinental air flight, will get no direct recognition or reward from the government in whose service they performed their record breaking feat. They will apparently suffer no similar neglect from the American people who have thrilled at the story carried by every newspaper in the land, have cheered the two aviators as they have been flashed on the screen in a thousand motion-picture theaters and have written them into the long record of America's national heroes.

Possibly public sentiment may be aroused to the point where legislation may have to step in to remedy this lack of rewards for conspicuous service in the army and navy—since, under the present hard and fast regulations, the war department can do nothing but return perfunctory thanks to the two lieutenants who have set a new pace for American army flyers.

No promotion, no increase in pay, no bonus or compensation of any sort, no medals, no encouragement for ambitious youth in the lower ranks of the army or navy. "No law permits the promotion of junior officers for distinguished service," declared the secretary of war. But he also assured his hearers that when congress convenes again he will urge that action be taken to provide for such exceptional service as that performed by Lieutenants Kelly and Macready.

In this determination he will have the backing of popular opinion, but, unless that opinion expresses itself through a megaphone to compel the attention of congress, it will be but as the ripple of a pond of still water stirred by a passing zephyr.

Temporary enthusiasms pass—new exploits blot out the memory of the old. The names of yesterday's heroes are forgotten tomorrow. Only a few years ago the first aviator in a paean of publicity flew across the English Channel. Still more recently American airmen piloted a dirigible for the first time over the Atlantic ocean. Who today recalls the names of these pioneers of the air?

ARMY UNIFORMS

In a sudden fit of economy succeeding months of wild and reckless war extravagance the late Democratic administration after the armistice sold a large stock of American uniforms to the Italians, who in turn retailed them at a profit to different Balkan nations. Strange to say, when these uniforms were turned over to their foreign purchasers neither the army buttons nor other insignia were removed.

Such a deal in the inception was not flattering to American pride and in the denouement, according to the evidence of globe-trotters, is damaging to American prestige. We in America have been in the habit of demanding proper respect for the uniform of our army and navy. The Democrats have sold that respect cheap to southeastern Europe.

This, at least, is the impression of Americans in Turkey and the Balkan states who have witnessed the result of this Democratic deal with the second-hand clothiers of the Mediterranean countries.

So, as one writer expresses it, "in this part of the world there are too many bums and vagrants wearing United States army uniforms." In the interior of Anatolia degraded specimens of humanity in American army tunics with collar insignia and United States buttons in evidence beg alms from passers by. These point to their buttons with a grin and exclaim, "Americano!"

At Brusa, near Mount Olympus, a sentry on his beat and an agent for a transport company were both clad in regulation United States army khaki. Greek and Armenian cab drivers in Constantinople were easily recognizable as American soldiers by their United States army overcoats. Greek fruit peddlers in Salonika blossom into Yankee top-sergeants and a Serb vine-trimmer may be a full-fledged American corporal.

Since the deal was made by the Democratic administration in national uniforms cannot now be undone, we can only hope and trust that, should the Bourbons be in control during another war that involves American soldiers, before they sell United States army uniforms to the junk shops of southern Europe they will at least remove the buttons and other marks of insignia held in profound regard by the majority of our people.

How would you like to be a candidate for a seat in the Egyptian Assembly? There are 4000 candidates fighting for 400 seats.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

This is important—

To know of our manifold advantages.

The Statesman of tomorrow will have a symposium showing that we have the cheapest land in the world, considering its potential value; what money crops it will produce.

There will be a list of all the licensed real estate brokers in Marion and Polk counties, and those in Salem have been asked to give reasons why land is cheap here. If you have been overlooked, please get in touch with the Slogan editor today.

Write an article; make it short and to the point. You do not have to be a real estate broker to write the article. Perhaps you have a point that is worth many dollars—many thousands—to this district. If so, it is your duty to write it.

By the way, The Statesman of tomorrow will contain additional facts to show that this is the greatest poultry country on the wide earth.

Some of the greatest breeders of dairy cattle in the United States are now looking towards Oregon, with a view to removing their operations to this state—to this valley. They realize that if they are to compete in world records, this is the place they must be in order to excel. It just can't be done elsewhere. We have the climate and the soil and the feed for high record dairy cattle. And the know how, too.

It costs less for a man to go into a grocery than it used to cost him to enter a saloon. He doesn't buy a round of bread and butter for everybody in the place.

NEW CORPORATIONS

Articles of incorporation were filed yesterday by the Shop Employes association of the Spokane Portland & Seattle Railroad company. The incorporators are C. M. Hansen, president; R. A. Rive, vice president; and D. A. Phillips secretary. Revenues will be from initiation fees.

Other articles filed yesterday were:

Oregon-Washington Mining Co., Portland, incorporators, Minnie M. Knapp, H. S. Royce, Guy B. Sampson; capitalization, $100,000.

Henry Serr Manufacturing Co., Portland; incorporators, Henry Serr, Bertha L. Serr, Edwin L. Serr; capitalization, $50,000; confections.

Notices of decrease in capitalization were filed by the following:

Eureka Gas company, Portland, from $400,000 to $200,000.

Chinook Investment company, Portland; from $300,000 to $5000.

Deep River Logging company, Portland; from $300,000 to $[illegible],000.

Everding & Farrell, Portland, from $200,000 to $50,000.

Notices of dissolution were filed by King-Smith company of Portland, and by the Brown-McGregor Investment company of Portland.

Permits to sell stock in Oregon under the blue sky act were issued to the following:

Bradley Pies, Inc., Portland, $5000; Oregon-Idaho Loan company, Portland, $250,000; Mitcha Washington Grocery stores of the Northwest, Delaware corporation, $250,000.

Emergency Board Session Off, Says State Official

Secretary of State Sam A. Kozer announced yesterday that the meeting of the state emergency board called for next Saturday has been postponed indefinitely. This was done upon receipt of word from H. C. Atwell, acting president of the state board of horticulture, that the city of Portland is taking steps to raise money to wage a campaign of extermination against the earwig. The emergency oard meeting was intended primarily to consider an emergency appropriation by the state for that purpose.

It also was proposed to ask the state for further funds to combat the alfalfa weevil which is making destructive inroads into the alfalfa fields of eastern Oregon. If later it is held necessary to ask the state for this money it will be necessary to call a meeting of the emergency board for the purpose.

Faith is what makes a woman write to her friends and describe her new gown before her husband gives her the money to get the gown.

CLAY AWAY THE YEARS

Apply Boncilla Beautifier caamic clay to your face, and rest while it dries, then remove and see and feel the wonderful difference in the color and texture of the skin. $

Guaranteed to do these definite things or the face or money refunded. Clear the complexion and give it color. Lift out the lines. Remove blackheads and pimples. Close enlarged pores. Rebuild facial tissues and muscles. Make the skin fine and smooth.

You can obtain regular sizes from your favorite toilet counter. If not, send this ad. with 10 cents to Boncilla Laboratories, Indianapolis, Indiana, for a trial size.

Women Wanted

STARR FRUIT PRODUCTS COMPANY

Church and Mill Streets
PHONE 439

THINGS TO DO

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

LOADS OF FUN

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors. Edited by John M. Miller.

Sunbeams and Science

If the sun is shining today go into your room and watch the dust pass through one of the sunbeams. Other people have watched sunbeams for years, and then one day a scientist, Tyndall, saw them and put them to work.

Tyndall was a great scentist who worked incessantly with microscopes. He did much to increase their effectiveness in detecting particles of water. Finally he got to a point in his work where the microscopes would no longer show the tiny particles. This was in connection with his work upon what chemists know as colloidal solutions. Gelatin is one of these solutions.

Tyndall worked to get a high power microscope which would help him observe what was happening in these solutions, but with no success. One day he noticed the sunbeams in his room and he found that he could see the tiny dust particles with his naked eye when they were in the sunbeam's light, although he could not see them when they were not in this beam.

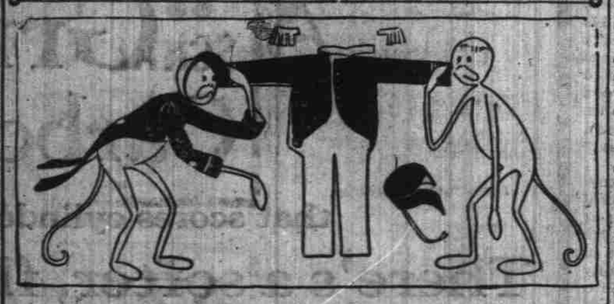
He applied this principle to colloidal solutions and, sending a beam of light through them, looked at them with his microscope and was able to study the wonders which had been hidden to him for so long.

Randy Riddle Says—
"Why are trees always polite?"
(Answer tomorrow.)

Answer to yesterday's word puzzle: The letters, arranged to form a word square are: Main, anno, into, noon

Answer to yesterday's riddle: There is all the difference in the world between the North Pole and the South Pole.

Society News From Nuttown



A monkey named Jocko is one of the souvenirs which Miss Hazel Nut and her brother Phil will bring back with them from their tour of the west. It was given to them by their uncle, Mr. Wall Nut, with whom they have been visiting.

Miss Nut had been to a big circus and had been taken with the clever tricks of a group of trained monkeys. Her uncle bought a young monkey as a surprise for his visitors.

"Jacko has a cunning coat," Miss Nut writes, "made of red crepe paper trimmed with gilt-paper buttons, and gilt shoulder trimmings. His little red hat is fastened around under his chin. He takes it off when he begs for pennies."

(This is the ninth of a series of 12 nut dolls which you can make of nuts, millinery wire No. 7, and crepe paper. The features are put on the nut faces with black and red crayon.

To make the body of the doll, cut one piece of wire 7 inches long, another 3 inches, and another 6 inches. Bend one end of the 7-inch and also of the 3-inch wire into a loop about an inch long. Bend each end of the 6-inch wire into a loop 1-2 inch long.

Cut a long strip of crepe paper 3-4 inch wide. Cover the wires by moistening one loop end with paste, covering it, and then winding along the wire. Leave about 1-2 inch unwound at the straight end of the 7-inch piece. The end of this wire is to be forced into the end of the nut which forms the head.

Fasten the 3-inch wire about two inches from the loop end of the 7-inch wire by twisting. Find the middle of the 6-inch wire and wind around the 7-inch piece close to the nut to form arms. Bend the bottom loops over so that they form feet. Fill out the body by winding a 1-inch strip of crepe paper around many times, pasting in place.

The monkey's head is a hazelnut, and the wires which form his body are wound with dark brown crepe paper. Cut out his long-tailed red suit exactly as it appears in the pattern.)

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

The Sad Fate of Tommy Alarmclock.

Tommy Alarmclock was mad
Because of the hardship he had;
The way he was treated,
He loudly repeated,
Would make any angel feel bad.

Tommy Alarmclock sat on the kitchen shelf and ticked mournfully. "I keep as good time as any clock in this house," he complained. "Better, in fact. And they stick me out here where I have to look at the stoves and pots and pans all day, while Harrison Wallclock lives in state in the front room where he has such a lovely view. And the jeering things he yells at me on my way upstairs at night when I pass through there!"

Tommy sighed deeply. "And even when I am carried upstairs what sort of treatment do I get? When I follow instructions and call people in the morning they yell at me to keep still, and then they don't pay any attention to me. It is, indeed, a hard life.

"I'd like to heap coals of fire on their heads. I'd like to do something for them that would show them how really valuable I am. But what chance have I, I'd like to know, stuck out in the kitchen like this on a dinky shelf."

Shadows began to creep across the room. Tommy Alarmclock was worried. "I actually believe they've forgotten to take me upstairs," he exclaimed in fright. "I was never left down here in this dreadful place all alone before. It'll serve them right if they all oversleep, but I can't say I like being left here."

It grew quite dark as he ticked the hours away, but he was too nervous to sleep. Suddenly he felt a draught across his [illegible] kitchen window right beside him and was coming in. His heart beat like a hammer in his fright. "A burglar!" he shivered. "He'll get all the family silver and everything. And there's no one here to stop him but me. No one but me!" With that Tommy Alarm clock hurled himself pluckily to the floor, with a crash, and began ringing with all his might. hearing the noise, came down to find the window open and the intruder gone.

Tommy Alarmclock waited proudly for the praises due him. Some one stopped to pick him up. "Lucky for us," they said, "that the burglar knocked this clock off the sreif and started it ringing." Tommy Alarmclock made a queer noise, and then stopped running forever. His spring was broken.

FUTURE DATES

June 8, Friday — Daily Bible School Exhibition.
June 10, Sunday—Company F leaves for national guard encampment.
June 11, Monday—Western Walnut 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 Sunday school picnic.
June 18, Monday—Opening, Daily Vacation Bible school.
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 23—Salem Chautauqua season.
June 24 to 29—Oregon state fair.

Thaviu's Exposition Band To Thrill Chautauqua Audiences

Two Rousing, Soul-Inspiring Concerts Will Be Given at Chautauqua on the Closing Day by Thaviu's Exposition Band, Grand Opera Singers—Don't Miss Band Day.

A band for Chautauqua this season. A musical event which is certain to be hailed with enthusiasm is the appearance of Thaviu's Band in two grand concerts on the last day. Many will remember that appearance of Thaviu in 1918 when he made a tour of the Coast and of the Ellison-White Chautauquas. Thaviu is bringing to Chautauqua twenty-five selected musicians from among the various bands which he has led during the last few years and which he promises to be the best traveling band organization in the United States this year. In the world, A. F. Thaviu is the prince of conductors. He has attained this world-renowned position through merit alone. He handles his band with skill—electrifying and inspiring his men to such an extent that the results approach a degree of perfection seldom heard in an organization. Besides being a conductor of renown, he is a cornetist of great ability and his playing has been praised in the highest terms by some of the best in the country. Thaviu's Exposition Band will give two full concerts on the last day of Chautauqua. The afternoon program will be a concert, selections including patriotic airs, some of the best classics, as well as a good sprinkling of the more modern and popular. The program will be augmented by the appearance of three grand opera singers, who will present in costume various selections from the best