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CHAUTAQUA WEEK IN SALEM

The Chautauqua idea is a great idea. It is American. It has grown up in this country almost spontaneously, to fill a need.

To perform a service—A service not otherwise being performed. It is a sort of university for the common people, brought to their doors, giving millions an easy opportunity to attend and sit at the feet of the masters in their various lines of teaching and entertaining.

And literally millions do attend. They have thus an opportunity of getting first hand information about the big world; what the great masses of mankind are thinking and doing and hoping. The Chautauqua is thus a cosmopolitan influence. This university of the common people rounds off the corners and polishes up the manners and brightens up the minds of the four million, and the forty million, like as to the processes of the real university taking the green, raw freshman in the rough and fashioning him for greater efficiency and better poise in his contacts with the world of men and women.

We cannot all go to Europe and Asia and the various countries bordering on the seven seas, to study and observe the ways of other sections of the human family.

But we can all have the strange lands and customs and ideals and ideas brought to us, through the trained men and women of the Chautauqua platform, who bring first hand messages to us from the far places; envisioned, boiled down and served in a form that puts an age into a word, a cycle into a sentence, a universe into a paragraph, and a close-up of all human progress and aspiration into an hour's oration.

Such will be the Salem Chautauqua next week.

Now for an intimate word:

There is a committee of Salem people the members of which, with no seeking of their own, have had wished upon them in one way and another the responsibility of bringing the Chautauqua to Salem. They are under the financial burden. Theirs is the responsibility of either taking and paying for themselves or distributing to the people generally a sufficient number of season tickets to make possible Chautauqua week in Salem possible.

And they need and deserve your help. This is as much your Chautauqua as it is theirs. It is as much your duty as it is theirs to get under the burden. It would shame you as much as it would any one of these men and women if Salem failed to support the Chautauqua; failed to have a Chautauqua week, when thousands of such towns as Dallas and Lebanon, throughout the United States, have their weeks of Chautauqua.

Nobody makes any money out of Chautauqua. It is a mutual concern. There are no dividends, no profits—only the prospect with fair or good returns to provide better for the Chautauquas of future years. The university of the common people is cooperative. It has no endowment funds. Its organization and equipment are merely the accumulation of past years of cooperative effort.

So, men and women of Salem, if you are solicited to buy season tickets, do it. It is your duty, and it should be your pleasant privilege. This is your university of the common people. Your dollar is merely matched against the dollar of the man in Ohio or Oklahoma or some other state, to make up the whole of the vast number of dollars that make possible the bringing of the university of the common people to the doors of the common people of the United States, so that the general mass of intelligence and moral conception and appreciation of what is good and great and right may be somewhat lifted and improved each succeeding year.

Help the committee. So help yourself. Make Salem known the length and breadth of the land as the best Chautauqua town in the country. It is a reputation that ought to be coveted.

This is the last day of the drive for the cooperative organization of the independent growers of loganberries. They have more than 500 acres of the needed 600 signed up. Tonight ought to see the effort "over the top," and away beyond. It will mean 5 cents a pound this year for loganberries. And it will mean the beginning of the stabilization of the industry, so that it will keep going and growing in the Salem district. Millions of dollars of value for all the future years are bound up in the mere putting of the names on the dotted lines for a few paltry acres today. The necessity is so self evident that it would seem an impossibility for the movement to fail.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER The Biggest Little Paper in the World

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How to Make a Swimming Raft. Includes diagrams for RAFT FRAME, TRAP FOR BARRELS, and FINISHED raft.

The World's Best Bed. "We got'a sleep somewhere? What are we going to use? I didn't bring any bed along with me." "That's easy," the old timer said to the gang, "here's what you want to do, and you'll have the best bed in the world."

Get busy, fellows, and build yourself a regular swimming raft that will hold together and give you a lot of real fun. It is easy to do if you'll get the gang working together. Build your raft by the water's edge. First, gather up some good, dry logs, about 15 feet long and eight inches in diameter. You'll need six of them. With them, lay out a frame as shown in the picture, using the method illustrated in the drawing to get them "hitched together" so they will stay.

There is a time for all things. Our cannerymen think this is the time for sunshine. Ng Poon Chew, one of the brightest men of the world, known as the "Chinese Mark Twain," is on the Salem Chautauqua program, for next Tuesday evening. He has a message worth hearing, and a way of giving it that is entertaining.

Replace Trap. With the barrels all stowed away, replace the trap and paint the surface of the raft with deck paint. After the paint dries, put a diving board on your raft. If you have put enough barrels under it, the diving board will be steady and will give a good spring.

Snood Said to Piffles. Includes illustration of a snood and a piffle.

THE SHORT STORY, JR. A LONESOME LITTLE GIRL. Said Anna, "I'm sorry for me; I'm lonely and sad as can be—There's nobody near me. To comfort and cheer me—And nothing to do or to see."

burglar than to stay there in that empty house alone a minute longer. "How do you do, I'm Lucille Evans," her visitor announced, "and it's my mother that's sick. Your mother said for me to come in and spend the day with you while she took care of Mother. I think your mother is just lovely. She let me come all alone and treated me just like a grown-up. I brought you a box of chocolates that Daddy gave me."



in an effort to improve the condition of the population and to arouse some enthusiasm in them over the benefits that are accruing to their advantage. The purchase of the tractors is evidently an effort to turn the peasant farmer from his former backward methods. With scientific farming on a large scale and more production as a result the prospects of the durability of the Bolshevik government would be much brighter. But it is difficult to teach densely ignorant people modern principles all at once, and the soviets have in the peasantry a class of people who are wedded to their old ways and suspicious of changes, even when they are for the better.

DOING GOOD

The other day an aggrieved husband sued for a divorce on the grounds that his wife was always preaching at him and was wearing him out in her tireless efforts to do him good. But the court decided he was still a worthy object for a wife's moral crusade. Yet we remember that famous New England philosopher, Henry Thoreau, once declared that if he knew anyone was coming to see him with the conscious intention of doing him good he would flee as from a pestilence—lest some of the good should be done him. Thoreau, however, never had either a wife or a sweetheart. Both by Burns, on the other hand, deplored "the excellent advice the husband from the wife despises."

WHEN THE WORLD MAKES WAY

One morning a series of wrecks tied the Pennsylvania into a knot. Col. Scott, who ran the road at that time, could not be located and things got going from bad to worse. Disregarding one of the road's strictest rules, a young telegrapher sent out a dozen or more telegrams, giving orders that would clear the blockade, and signed Col. Scott's name.

"Young man," said the superintendent to the young telegrapher a few hours later, "do you realize you have broken one of the company's most rigid rules?" "Well, Mr. Scott," asked the young fellow, "aren't your tracks clear, trains running and traffic booming?" For punishment Andrew Carnegie was made the colonel's private secretary. And a few years later, when Col. Scott retired, Carnegie succeeded him. He was then 28 years old. Some men are electric buttons—they will not do any work till they are pushed. Then, again, others are self-starters. Carnegie was a self-starter. He had what is called initiative

tempered aggressiveness, the fine art of doing the right thing at the right time, without having to be told to do it. And to all such, the world removes its hat, bestows its prize and makes way.

CALLS AMERICA WASTEFUL

Sir Mackay Edgar, a famous English industrialist, writing in the London Daily Telegraph upon conditions as he found them during his recent visit to the United States, prognosticates a famine of great severity in this country in the near future. Not a food famine, but one of metals, cotton and oils, that will leave the manufacturers dependent on other countries for a supply of raw materials.

The figures he quotes should give American business men cause to pause and think: "We learn that, while the United States produces 65 per cent of the world's supply of cotton, oil, copper and lead, her consumption amounts to more than half of the world's total output, and this per cent is steadily increasing. No other country is so wasteful and extravagant with its natural resources. In the matter of oil the demand has already exceeded the production, and this country is importing to supply its needs. So with other raw materials that keep the wheels of industry spinning, and the British industrialist prophesies that this voracious demand will precipitate an eventual breakdown of our economic order, unless checked."

WISDOM UNCHANGED

Long centuries before Tut-Ankh-Amen ruled as Pharaoh in the land of the Nile, a certain Ptah Hotep served his king, Itose, in the capacity of vizier. Very little is known about the ancient statesman-philosopher beyond the fact that, like all fond parents since the world began, he exercised his paternal prerogative by giving unsought advice to his son.

Dr. James Walsh of Stanford University has called attention to the vizier's letters to his boy, written apparently about 5300 years ago and preserved in what is claimed by some to be the oldest book in the world. The burden of one epistle seems to have been, unlike the oft-quoted advice of Shakespeare's "Polonius" of a much later day—"beware of entrance to a quarrel." Other words of Hotep were: "Don't argue with your superiors; it does not do you any good. Don't argue with your equals; make a plain statement and let it go at that. Don't argue with your inferiors; let them talk and they will make fools of themselves."

The yellow streak in human nature is often brought out by the precious metal of the same color.—Cleveland Times.

After all, the design on the dollar doesn't matter so much. Everybody has his own design on it.—Walla Walla Bulletin.

Waverly ALL PENNSYLVANIA Where Quality Starts. Quackenbush Auto Supply. Includes illustration of a car.

What's Your Money Worth? RUSSIAN rouble used to be worth more than fifty cents. Today, you can buy tens of thousands of them for one perfectly good American dollar. The value of a coin is determined by its purchasing power. If you can make a dollar work harder for you than it will for your neighbor, your money is worth more than his. There's one sure way to get the most for your money. Read the advertisements and know what you want before you buy. The advertisements will tell you what is new and good. They will give you the latest ideas and improvements in the very things that concern you most in life. They will help you live better, eat better, sleep better and dress better at less cost. You will be surprised at the world of interest and the wealth of new ideas you will find running through the advertisements in this paper. Get the most out of your money by reading the advertisements

TRACTORS FOR RUSSIA

The future begins to look a little merrier for the Russian government. According to the latest information the soviet government has ordered \$4,000,000 worth of tractors and other equipment.

The ordering of the tractors demonstrates the efforts the Bolsheviks are directing at winning the allegiance of the peasantry. Much of the suffering and hunger in Russia has been caused by the deep distrust of the farmers for the new regime and because of their failure to produce any more than sufficient for their own needs. The numerous requisitions which the Reds formerly made, before they realized the folly of antagonizing the producer, engendered a feeling of deep distrust that nothing they have since done has been able to eradicate.

FUTURE DATES

- June 16, Saturday—County graduation exercises. Auditorium of Salem high school, 2 o'clock. June 19, Wednesday—Willamette University commencement. June 19, Thursday—Flag day. June 19—Saturday, Marion county Sunday school picnic. June 19, Monday—Opening, Daily Vocation Bible school. June 19 to 24—Chautauquas at Dallas. June 20, Wednesday—Pomona Grange Meeting at Terzer. 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 24 to 29—Oregon State fair.