

The Oregon Statesman

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MAKING OREGON GREATER BY KEEPING HOME MONEY AT HOME

By Chas. J. Lisle

When the Great War was on, the patriotic sons of Oregon, 35,000 of them, came in on the dead run to enlist and to save the apparently fatty-degenerated soul of America.

When the war was over, the boys came home; one and all they took up again the burden of peace. Of what good is a country if one fights for it and then loses it, or lets it rot, or leaves it for the moths to destroy like a woolen coat in the attic? Back on the job and keep a-going!

They took a day off, Memorial Day, to march down State street in an imposing procession, and show their spiritual comrades who are gone that they still remember the day of their going to war. They'll never forget that they went away to serve—and that they return to serve again; this time by working at home instead of abroad.

But there was another little after-the-war State street procession, only a day or two ago, that, though it carried no flags, sounded no bugles, bore no arms, was almost as profound a realization of national war-time and personal patriotism. It was really only one man, bearing to the bank a bundle of war-time Liberty bonds, many thousands of dollars' worth in all, turned over to him as an investment in Oregon industrial securities; the purchase price of a great block of stock in the Portland Railway, Light and Power company, contributed by more than 100 new buyers. But he stood for an army of celebrants.

Dad's money, too, is coming home to work for Oregon as the first and most vital unit of the United States. His 4-per-cent money went out gladly at the nation's call, along with the boys at \$30 a month. Now the boys and the dollars are all come back home, to earn a lot more in constructive instead of destructive work. The same is true in a number of wonderful Oregon industrial enterprises, power and gas and paper mills and other like things, though this one little professional occurred in Salem and not elsewhere. Most of these new Oregon industrial bonds are being bought with converted war bonds and notes.

Liberty bonds are still safe. They never fail to pay their interest. But they do not help Oregon; they pay the owner, and the state, only about one-half what the Oregon money is worth to develop the state resources. In the times of peace and development it is as wasteful to tie up Oregon funds in 4 per cent national securities, when there are others anxious to take them over, as it would be to send the Oregon boys back to a peace army at \$30 a month and leave the forests, the fields, the fisheries, every natural resource untouched; alike they starve the state for the money and the labor that should be developing industries and homes.

So the Liberty bonds are being sold to the opportunity-less Eastern investor, the scary, never-take-a-chance, never-get-out-of-a-rut person who is satisfied with his own little section of the country just as it was handed down to him; he buys the bonds, hoards away the interest, and you couldn't pry a nickel or a living hope out of him with a crowbar and a box of dynamite.

But the real money that he is turning loose for these securities, the money that the Oregon dads volunteered for the war, is now coming back to Oregon; to work shoulder to shoulder with the 35,000 soldier boys who want farms, factories, jobs, homes. It is going into securities as safe as the whole people who support them. Government bonds are good because the vast aggregate or people have pledged their faith to pay. Even war bonds, that stand for destruction, are good; because the people are honest, and will pay. But good industrial bonds, supported by the people as a means towards developing their country, are infinitely better than dead war bills; for they live and breed and grow in value every second of the time—and they are backed by the whole people who make war bonds secure. The comparison of security value between dead war bonds and live industrial securities, public utilities that the whole people must have, ought to be as the value of a live horse and a dead one, a live baby in the home or a pitiful little mound in the cemetery. It has almost 4,000 stockholders, almost every one being a patron of the company, buying from his own factory. Its list of owners grows amazingly; the men who pay the bills every month know that this their utility is here to stay, to grow, to live every day closer and more vitally in the lives of its people.

If they own it themselves, as a part of their necessary daily lives, how could it fail? No more can the home fail; for it is their own, and it is what they live on and for. It is their own utility, responsive as is the home to its own family needs, and not controlled by grasping, insensate, impersonal foreign owners and industrial architects who give only as a stingy heathen god what they choose to give to growing Oregon.

The company has started in on a vast new hydro-electric unit that will eventually cost almost \$15,000,000. The Oregon country needs this much more light and power service than it now has. The company might sell these securities abroad; indeed, the greatest banking firm in the world endorsed \$1,000,000 worth, and wanted much more. But when they are sold, they must pay the interest price; and if they are in foreign hands, they may always be exploited as slaves have always been exploited. For the reason that it believes these utilities are necessary in Oregon, and that they will be permanently profitable, and that they ought to be home-owned, the company has sought strenuously, indefatigably, to encourage customer ownership.

This will not change the attractive rate of interest; unless it is to raise it, because of home supervision and intelligent local cooperation. It should indeed increase efficiency and returns, on a descending scale of prices. Why should one overcharge himself, to pay back to himself in the form of investment returns? Rather, it would be to the interest of every owner to help build up markets, and promote economy of operation; so that better returns and lower cost would inevitably follow. But outside owners might

cut down the service and raise the rates, on the age-old theory of taxing the business all it will bear.

There is the same argument for customer ownership of utilities as for the ownership of homes, of the clothes one wears, of the food one eats. It is the universal argument of liberty; not the grudging, calculated permission of the alien owner, but the intelligent home control of the utilities by which industry thrives. The sale of federal securities in these times of peace, to the eastern investors who have no vision, to the old men and the old women of decadent spirit and atrophied enterprise, and the reinvestment of the money in living Oregon securities that help to build up the state, is as patriotic and as liberty-making a move as the marching of the boys and the dollars to the great war.

Dad's boys are already home, and his dollars are coming as fast as the trains can bring them; all getting into the game of making Oregon greater in times of peace.

Salem is a splendid Chautauqua town. It is a distinction that has good advertising value.

Why should Idaho have nine sugar factories, and Oregon none? A beet sugar factory in Salem would be a bigger money maker than any of the Idaho factories.

The way to bust the sugar trust is to make all the sugar we need in this country. There is no other way.

Why should California have thirteen sugar factories and Oregon none? The only reason is lack of the proper organizer here. The right man can put over such a project here, and a well managed factory in Salem would pay well, besides giving the sugar beet growers prices that would make a profitable new farm crop.

THE WAY OUT

Illinois has voted bonds of \$100,000,000 for the building of roads. The sucker state is getting in the Oregon class. When the construction program is completed the residents should be able to get out of the state right quickly. The westbound highways are especially urged.

FUTURE DATES

June 28, Thursday—Christian Science lecture, Grand theater. July 4, Wednesday—Automobile races fair grounds. September 24 to 28—Oregon state fair.

THINGS TO DO

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

LOADS OF FUN

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Edited by John M. Miller.

What's In a Glove

Your baseball glove was probably wandering around the plains of Argentina, three or four months before you bought it. As a part of some very wild South American cow, for much of the leather which goes into making baseball mitts is imported from South America.

In the making of good baseball gloves, only a very small portion of a hide can be used, and much of the leather in the very high-priced mitts is of Wapi elk, a leather which is difficult to obtain.

Before the crude leather can be used at all it must go through a number of processes to soften and preserve it. The leather goes from chemical vat to chemical vat and is finally ready for its start in being made into a baseball glove.

Skilled men cut the good portions of the hide into convenient sized pieces and the pieces are then cut according to a pattern. There are 25 separate pieces of leather in the mitt used by one famous big league first baseman, and each of these pieces must be cut with great accuracy and sewed together just so.

Padding a glove successfully also calls for expert work, and special designers are kept busy inventing new and better types of pads to be used in gloves. During the entire manufacture of the glove, inspectors are busy looking for articles which do not come up to the standard.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

The Grasshopper's Anti-Tobacco League Priscilla was strong for reform: The speeches she made, long and warm.

Against all the chewing The "hoppers" were doing, Converted the grasshopper swarm.

Priscilla Grasshopper felt that she had a mission in life. When she thought it all over she had to admit that it was up to her. She would have to convert the whole grasshopper tribe. She was the only inhabitant of all Hoppertown that did not chew tobacco. Priscilla shuddered at the thought. Poor, ignorant creatures! They had all been brought up wrong. They did so need a serious minded missionary among them to teach them the error of their ways.

Priscilla had borrowed a book



FOUR AMERICAN GIRLS WIN TRIP TO FRANCE

Four American high school girls have won their way to France! Other school girls have been fortunate in being able to go abroad, but no other girls have ever done what these girls are doing. They have been sent to France by the Girls' Canning clubs of the United States to teach the French people how the Americans can food at home and preserve food in time of plenty for future use.

That is quite a task for only four young girls to undertake, but these American girls can do it, if anyone can, for they are the pick of the country. Last December representatives were sent from all the girls' canning clubs in every part of the United States to compete in a contest held at the International Livestock show in Chicago to determine who were the best girls canners in the country—who knew enough about scientific canning and the most economical and easy ways to preserve all kinds of foods to be able to teach the French people these methods.

It was a difficult task for the judges to decide on the winners, for girls who composed the nine teams of two girls each were all experts. After three days of careful testing and grading of their efforts, two teams were chosen winners. Katherine Bollbaugh and Beulah Rodgers from Iowa were acclaimed the champions.

The girls are being accompanied by older women who are food experts and who will direct their work.

from the family of June bugs next door and had been reading up on the harmful effects of nicotine. She had discovered that there was only one thing worse than smoking tobacco and that was smoking cigarettes. She was glad that all her townspeople were not addicted to that terrible habit. Goodness knows, chewing was bad enough. It was terrible for their health and complexions. Besides, it was such a vulgar habit. Priscilla blushed to think that even the very nicest lady grasshoppers chewed. Something really ought to be done about it.

And so Priscilla committed a speech all about the evil effects of chewing tobacco and went around to the various clubs and delivered it.

Her speech was so convincing and her lovely complexion (due to her shunning of the bad habit) so enticing that even the worst old chewers were moved. They admitted that they had felt queer pains around their hearts lately, and Priscilla proved conclusively that it was due to the tobacco. It was not long before the frightened grasshoppers formed the "Grasshopper's Anti-Tobacco League," and they all signed the pledge never again to chew. All week long Priscilla worked,

resting place of King Tut-Ankh-Amen, are loud in their denunciations of this sacrilege toward the dead. The undertaking is characterized by the press as a shining example of American impertinence and lack of reverence, even such an important man as Lord Curzon being moved to protest.

From the point of view of practicability the undertaking had little to commend it. The chances of recovering the remains of Pochontas were exceedingly slight and they would have shed no light on history had they been unearthed. There was no reason, either historical or archeological, for the enterprise, which was actuated chiefly by sentiment. But, as for evincing a lack of the finer feelings that are supposed to characterize civilized people in their actions toward the dead, as the British charge, there is nothing in the actions of the American scientists to warrant this assertion. Digging around among the graves of the dead is offensive to many people, as the bitter criticism of the Egyptians when English, French and American Egyptologists were turning the Valley of the Kings upside down shows. But, if an American feels the cosmic urge to search through an English cemetery for the remains of a figure in Yankee history, one cannot see how this is any more heinous an offense than producing an Egyptian potentate out of his gorgeous tomb.

SOME OF SAMUEL'S SPECIALTIES

Glancing through the exports from the United States for the ten months ended April 30, last, one finds a number of specialties which are ignored in considering the largest items of our export trade, but which add their mite to the huge total of \$3,265,000,000 for the period.

For example we exported nearly 2,000,000 pounds of chewing gum, so no one can say we did not do our share in giving the world a substitute for the rag.

Nearly 9,000,000 pounds of candy were sold abroad. That's why the sweetest story ever told, and a soft fatty turneth away wrath. Foreigners may be jealous of

American diplomacy, but they take kindly to the American flavor, judging from the fact that we exported nearly 1,500,000 gallons of fruit juices and flavoring extracts.

Someone has said that "the world is in a ferment," and the Democrats will doubtless ascribe it to the fact that we exported almost 2,400,000 pounds of yeast. Yet we have it on the authority of the Bible that "a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

If the Bolsheviks come to us again to seize Russia, having in view the seizure of our corn for Lenin's armies, we might put the soviet hors du combat with dried apples. We exported 12,000,000 pounds; and one might think the world was "full of prunes," because we shipped 75,000,000 pounds of that one time lowly, and now regal delicacy.

There used to be a great debate among philosophers as to which came first, the hen or the egg. The Democratic tariff law solved that problem by putting egg. The Democratic tariff law came in by the millions from China, and it was thus we learned that the egg came first—the hen must have been some centuries behind. Now the world is coming to us for fresh eggs and we exported over 30,000,000 dozen.

To quiet the jaded nerves of a ghost-ridden world we sent out 380,000,000 pounds of tobacco and pipes in which to smoke it and over nine billion cigarettes.

The world ought to be able to keep a stiff upper lip with the 224,000,000 pounds of starch we exported, and our shipments of nearly 5,000,000 garters and suspenders should hold things in place for a while longer.

Diplomacy does not seem to be the only game which goes on around the green table abroad, for we exported 7,800,000 packs of playing cards. The great American game must be coming into its own. And while we may be pretty well fed up with European printed propaganda, we return good for evil with 39,000,000 books, maps, pictures and other printed matter.

"We have some salt of our youth in us," and our advice to the world to go to work has been savored with that condiment, for we exported 216,000,000 pounds. And to mention one of the big export items which assist in the work, exports of machinery and vehicles totaled \$339,500,000.

Finally, the world might clean up and paint up with the \$11,000,000 worth of pigments, paints, and varnishes which we sold to it.

FOOD STANDARDS OF U. S. "BEST IN WORLD"

If it is true that the health of a nation is comparable to the quality of its food, then the one hundred and ten million people in the United States constitute the healthiest body of human beings in the world. The food we eat today, says W. G. Campbell, acting chief of the bureau of chemistry, United States department of agriculture, is more free from harmful preservatives and other deleterious ingredients than ever before, and no country in the world so efficiently or carefully inspects the food supply of its people, or protects them from consuming through ignorance, food or drugs of a harmful nature.

The American system is an outgrowth of fifty years of food control work culminating in the passage of the federal food and drugs act, which under the direction of the secretary of agriculture is enforced by the bureau of chemistry. This law is all inclusive and states that no food or drugs, medicines or liquors, which are adulterated, misbranded, poisonous, or deleterious shall be manufactured or offered for sale or transportation in the United States.

As a rule, food laws of foreign countries are made with reference to some specific product, and each law aims to state all possible conditions that might arise in regard to the one product in question. That system, which means a vast number of laws to cover all possibilities of adulteration and misbranding of different food products, is cumbersome and inefficient as compared with that of our own country.

Under the federal food and drugs act, which has been in operation since 1906, an organization and a system have been built up which enables all parts of the force to co-operate in cleaning up any form of violation that may be found to exist and to attack the problem in all parts of the United States simultaneously or in widely different parts, wherever the particular form of violation may be in evidence. Through the power conferred in the seizure section of the federal law, it is possible

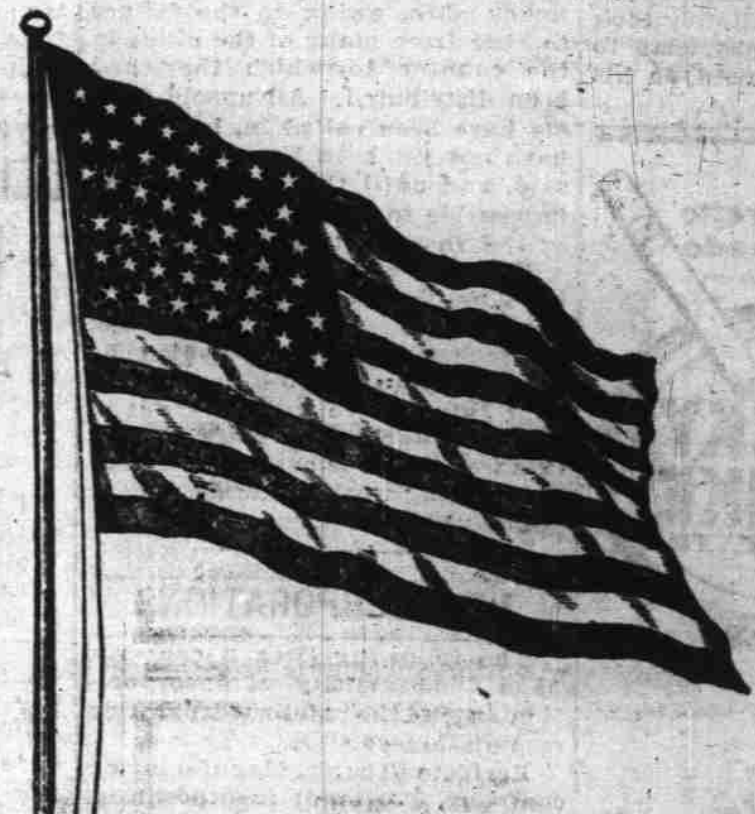
by means of concerted action of federal, state and municipal officials to seize in widely-separated parts of the country a large number of shipments of any manufacturer who may be found to be shipping in interstate commerce foods or drugs adulterated or misbranded within the terms of the law. This makes it incumbent upon a manufacturer either to immediately change his practices so as to bring them into conformity with law, or to go out of business. The usual effect is an immediate change for the better. A great amount of food is imported into the United States from foreign countries to satisfy the tastes of our foreign born population. These foods as well as others which are brought in because of the supposedly superior value require a great amount of attention by the food inspectors to prevent the importation of adulterated and misbranded products. In this matter of food importation the United States is much more particular than other countries. No food is accepted for importation into the United States if it fails to pass the food laws of the country from which it comes, and even if it does meet with the requirements in that country it must also come up to our standards before it is admitted.

The merit of our system of food and drug law enforcement is being recognized in some foreign countries. Recently the Pan-American Union caused to be printed in Spanish and Portuguese for circulation in South American countries a number of the bulletins and pamphlets prepared by the department of agriculture, to further the educational work in those countries.

STOP BACKACHE, KIDNEY TROUBLE

Bachache, Rheumatic Pains, dull headache, tired feeling, too frequent urination, discolored or strong odor are symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. "I was always having a headache which caused me great suffering," writes Mrs. Feber, Medford, Mass. "Could not sleep and at times I could not stand straight. Tried Foley Kidney Pills and found relief." Stop backache, kidney and bladder troubles with Foley Kidney Pills. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

EVERYBODY LOVES OLD GLORY



A Thing of Beauty

And a Joy Forever

YOU LOVE THE AMERICAN FLAG—You no doubt have had one that you display on patriotic occasions but it is safe to say that not more than two or three of every ten homes have a clean, new flag—not because of any lack of patriotism but because they have never thought to buy one.

ON INDEPENDENCE DAY the Statesman would like to see Old Glory unfurled from every house, creating a blaze of red, white and blue up and down every street.

TO MAKE IT EASY for every citizen to get a splendid, brand new flag, the Statesman is making the following offer:—

The flags are 3 feet wide and 5 feet long, sewed stripes, and printed field, guaranteed fast colors to sun and rain, best quality cotton bunting, strongly sewed throughout and will last indefinitely.

HOW TO GET ONE OF THESE FLAGS

Here's How

THIS SPLENDID FLAG FOR ONE COUPON AND 98c

Fill out the coupon below and hand in at our office or mail to us and secure this splendid 3x5 foot flag.

FLAG COUPON

This coupon and 98c when handed in or mailed to The Statesman Office, 215 South Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon, entitles bearer to the large 3x5-foot flag as advertised.

If flag is to be mailed, add 10 cents to cover cost of mailing—also be sure to write name and address plainly.

