

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by
THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
 216 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon
 (Portland Office, 123 Board of Trade Building. Phone Becon 1193)

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
 The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

R. J. Hendricks - Manager
 Stephen A. Stone - Managing Editor
 Frank Jaskoski - Manager Job Dept.

TELEPHONES:
 Business Office - 23
 Circulation Office - 583
 Society Editor - 106
 Job Department - 583

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

HOW TO GET SUGAR FACTORIES

The following is from the June number of the Trades Record, published at Columbus, Ohio, and it deserves careful reading by thoughtful Americans:

"An intelligent Republican threatens to vote a Democratic ticket next year because of the high price of sugar, which he ascribes to the tariff. If he wishes to change his vote to the Democratic side it is his right and duty, and we may do likewise, though for quite a different reason. Three years ago when sugar was on the free list a combine got control of the market and ran the price up to three times what it is now and did it just as it is done now. One reason the conspirators were able to do the trick so easily was that putting sugar on the free list had destroyed the beet sugar industry in the northern states and all necessary to rob the public was to get control of the cane sugar. Perhaps if this gentleman and some ladies would get from under the influence of free trade politicians and study the matter themselves they would realize that sugar should pay its share of tariff taxes as a matter of justice—and that is good Democratic doctrine, too—and also that a protective tariff which builds up an industry in a way to prevent wealthy men and gamblers from robbing the masses of life's necessities is a good thing. Protectionists are not all Republicans. There are yet in America many disciples of that able Democratic statesman and Speaker of the House, Samuel J. Randall."

The fact is, the tariff on sugar ought to be higher. It should be high enough, and it should be so fixed at the

higher rate, that it would give ample encouragement to develop sugar manufacturing in our own possessions to a volume sufficient for our needs—

Cane sugar in Hawaii and the Philippines and Porto Rico and Louisiana and other southern states—
 And beet sugar in the rest of our continental United States.

This would give us a beet sugar factory in Salem; perhaps several, and a number more in Oregon. It would increase the number in all the other states where sugar beets may be grown with high enough sugar content to make their production practicable; and this includes sections of most of the states.

Any way, we can produce the cane and beets to make all the sugar we need, or will ever need, and it would be good business, to say nothing of patriotism and self-contained prudence—

And it would do away with the possibility of the robbing of our consumers by sugar gamblers and high financiers. There is no other way to accomplish this.

Here is something of interest to loganberry growers. It is from the "Bureau of Canadian Information," the weekly colonization publication of the Canadian Pacific railroad: "Arrangements are reported to have been completed between the liquor control board and 300 loganberry growers of the Saanich district for the establishment of a wine industry here. The wine will be made from the loganberries, which, as a result of tests conducted during the past two years by liquor department officials, proves to be of superior quality. The first output under the arrangement will be 5000 gallons. Producers will get \$2 a gallon for their product." The location of the industry is at Victoria, B. C. The sale of intoxicating liquors in British Columbia is a government monopoly.

It is not too early to begin to get ready for taking care of the loganberry crop of next year. With 100 per cent organization, advertising and good management, a market can be found for

all the loganberries, and at remunerative prices. The loganberry industry can be kept going and growing. It can be stabilized—absolutely.

FUTURE DATES

July 22, Sunday—Union church services, Wilson park.
 July 25, Wednesday—Annual Wisconsin picnic, fair grounds.
 July 29, Sunday—Union church services, Wilson park.
 July 30, Monday—Second term of Willamette university summer school, to open.
 August 1 to 29—Annual encampment of Boy Scouts at Cascadia.
 August 16-19—National guard rifle matches at Clackamas rifle range.
 September 12, Wednesday—Willamette university opens.
 September 24 to 29—Oregon state fair.

State fair is not far away. There is every indication that it will be the biggest and best ever.

The flax growers are pushing on the lines of the pulling machines, albeit perspiring in hand pulling in their fields with ripe flax.

The boosters behind the hospital drive are not in the habit of undertaking anything they cannot finish. They will finish this drive. Ere long the first unit will be ready for patients.

Both the United States and Mexico seem to be waiting at the church. Why doesn't the preacher appear?

Army training students will be fed by the government at a cost of 70 cents a day. And the chances are that will be well done. Indicating that it is entirely possible.

It must be an occasion of rare joy on the part of Henry Ford and Edsel when they get off in a corner and laugh themselves to death over the scare the Ford boom is throwing into the old party men of both organizations. But why should Hank worry? It is booming the sale of flivvers, so what's the odds?—Los Angeles times.

As to flax pullers, the writer is hoping for the success of the home invented and manufactured machine. There is no doubt concerning the pulling. The principle is right. The only fault is in the handling of the bundles. That difficulty does not seem a complicated one, and it should be overcome. It will be, of course, in time; and ought to be done quickly, to favor the present harvest. The world has been pulling flax by hand for 4000 to 5000 years, and the Salem district is witnessing the machine harvesting of the plant on a considerable scale for the first time in history. This will be a big item in the full development of the flax industry here. Machines will soon cut the cost of pulling in half, and then some. They will enable flax to be made a large farm crop; eventually a bonanza crop.

Odessa: "I wonder what makes people have water on the brain."
 Little Bit: "Wavy hair, perhaps."

First: "He was driven to his grave."
 Second: "Well, did you expect him to walk?"

Up and down he bounced dejectedly in the corner of his pocket. "Why, I do believe I can get away," he cried, suddenly inspired, as he felt the corner of the pocket wearing away thin under him. He gave an extra hard jump and, just as he had hoped, the thin goods gave way. A little hole appeared under him. With a yell of delight he escaped. But the poor old penny yelled too soon. After him came tumbling through the hole a regular deluge of dimes and nickels and quarters.

"Now look what you've done, you good-for-nothing," they cried. "You can't be satisfied with doing no good, but have to go around causing trouble."

"Here I've ridden around in this old pocket and been picked on by the other coins for weeks," he complained. "All anyone can get for me is a plain postal card or a stick of gum."
 "All the other coins are always making fun of me because I'm

of white Indians who have cast their reservations to the four winds.

THE TAX FUTURE

Although the administration has replaced a treasury deficit with a surplus, Senator Smoot, who dominates the financial end of the country's legislation, does not expect any substantial reduction of taxes for some years. We have still a long way to go before we are above the backwash of the war. The Utah statesman anticipates that a soldiers' bonus measure will yet be forced through congress and that it will be necessary to adopt a form of sales tax to provide for its requirements. No bill should be adopted that does not adequately provide a plan for its fulfillment.

CONFERENCE CALLED FOR

An admiral is trying to create a conference commission of 100 persons from "the best brains of the nation" to formulate a plan for smoothing out the friction caused by extending the American prohibition amendment beyond the three-mile limit and into foreign ships. Somebody will immediately nominate William Jennings Bryan as 51 per cent of the commission.

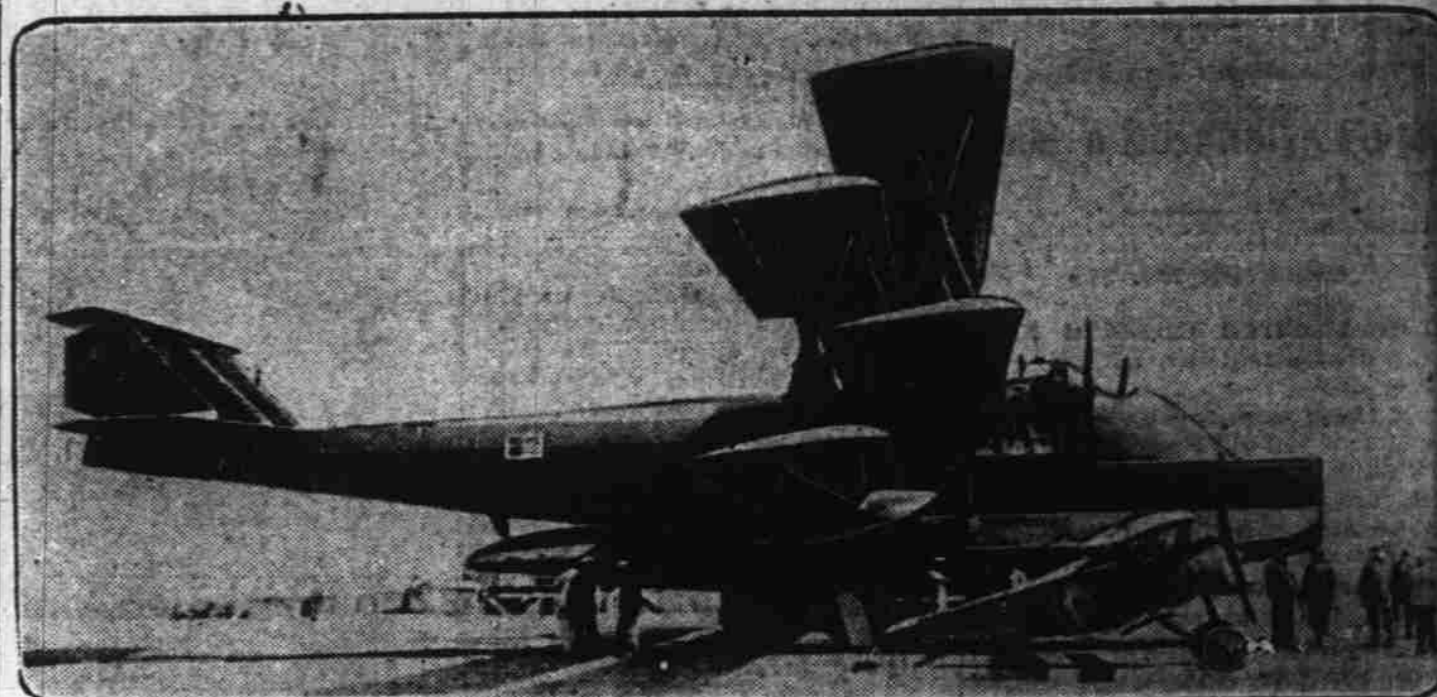
UNSTABLE CURRENCY

Our American dollar is fairly steady; so much steadier than the coinage of any nation that it has become the standard of the world. For this our people have much reason to be thankful. Rising prices and heavy taxes sometimes obscure our vision so that we fall to see our good fortune in having so stable a dollar to depend on. Of course, even the American dollar doesn't always represent the same amount of sugar or wheat or tea or plumbing or preaching or summer vacation. But it doesn't fluctuate violently like the currency of most of the European countries because it has a security behind it not possessed by foreign exchanges.

The present widespread distress in Europe springs to a great extent from the unsound state of the various currencies. Abnormal inflation by cheapening money has destroyed the credits of lenders and so made borrowing next to impossible.

Another large class that has suffered by this unstable currency are those dependent on fixed incomes, penalized for the sins of their governments when the purchasing power of money is artificially depressed.

A FRENCH AERIAL WAR GIANT.



The huge tanklike hydro-airplane in the above illustration is one of an air squadron now in commission with the French navy in the Mediterranean. It is about seventy-four feet long and is driven by four motors developing 1,000 horse power and has a surface area of 96,000 square yards. An idea of the great dimensions and spread of the plane can be obtained by comparing it with the French army "chaser" plane under its wing.

In like manner wild speculation is encouraged and sound investment is discouraged. German marks today are little more than lottery tickets and a system of gambling has in consequence possessed the whole nation.

Nobody in a nation afflicted with an unstable currency can regulate his household expenditure nor tell from one day to the next how far his income will go in meeting his wants. This destroys the sense of thrift and makes steady industry a desperate adventure.

In time this uncertainty and constant worry over the relation of income to outgo breeds discontent, especially among those who find a small increase in pay is always accompanied by a large decrease in the purchasing power of currency. These become more readily influenced by agitators and fomentors of revolt and lawlessness.

SWISS VOTE FOR SCHNAPPS

An election was recently held in Switzerland upon the vital question of schnapps. This brew, composed of the alcohol secured from the distillation of elder, has a fierce and potent kick and is the favorite beverage in rural districts. It is reported to be

undermining the constitution and morals of the sturdy peasantry, and the government decided to pass a law taxing it heavily. This would make the price almost prohibitive, and the income thus derived was to be used for old-age pensions and sickness benefits.

It is the first proposed piece of legislation in recent years that has had the unanimous support of all parties and factions. Conservatives, Socialists, Catholic and Protestant churches, the Peasants' National Organisation and 400 philanthropic organizations gave it their hearty support and attempted a little propaganda in its favor. The law was submitted to the people on a referendum vote, and the Swiss arose in their might on election day and knocked the semi-prohibition law into a cocked hat. Fifty thousand voted in favor of the act and 350,000 registered their devotion to schnapps.

The disheartened government officials announce gloomily that the consumption of schnapps will probably increase steadily, with the result that there will be greater need than ever for the proposed sick benefits and pensions for the indigent aged. But, between parting with his schnapps and embracing the possibility of going over the hills to the poorhouse, the peasant farmer unhesitatingly elected the latter as the lesser of two evils.

THE NEW FUEL

It is now announced that Henry Ford is building another big in-

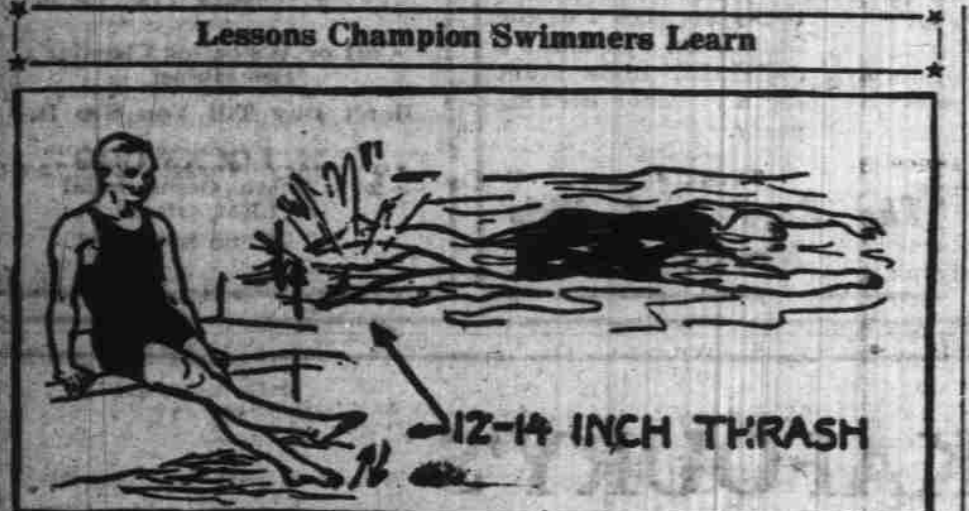
dustrial plant near Detroit at which a new motor fuel is being distilled from coal. Mr. Ford declares that he can get ten gallons from a ton of coal and still have the coal left for fuel, light or power purposes. He is planning it so that a man can fix his car up with a lump of coal and an atomizer and make the run to Alaska and back. Henry never went into the gasoline end of the game because he didn't want to send Rockefeller to the poorhouse, but, if he extracts \$3 worth of juice from \$1 worth of coal and still has the coal left, it is only a matter of a few weeks when he will have all the money in the world. The only thing that can beat him would be for somebody to invent a machine that would run on thought.

SUNSTROKE AND BOOZE

There was much suffering from recent waves of intense heat in the east and the rise in temperature was given as the cause of many deaths, but the old-fashioned sunstroke in which the sufferer keeled over on the public highway is extremely rare. The man who toppled over beneath the blazing arrows of the sun was usually well primed with highballs. It was the man whose tummy was distended with 37 per cent of alcohol who went down in the fiery glare of Sol. Now that inhaling mint is becoming a lost art, our humans are living longer and putting up a better fight against the perils of high noon.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

The Biggest Little Paper in the World



Lessons Champion Swimmers Learn

(This is the second of a series of eight articles by Pierson L. Maxwell, a swimming expert who has taught boys and girls to swim at municipal beaches, ocean beaches and private pools. Mr. Maxwell has been a life-guard and a racing swimmer for a number of years. He knows what he is talking about when it comes to swimming. Clip these articles and follow them if you want to become a good swimmer.)

Before starting in on the exercise in this lesson, do the dead man's float, explained in last week's lesson, three times. After completing this, get out of the water and sit on the edges so that your legs are projecting out over the water. Sit so that your legs are not touching the water or the bank of the pool. They should be in the air.

Tense the legs, making them stiff at the knees and hips. Point the toes and point them in toward each other, pigeon-toed. Now move them up and down, slowly at first and then increasing the speed. The legs should not be apart, and they should move up

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

HARD TIMES FOR A PENNY

The penny said, "Business is bad. No wonder I'm looking so sad. I've fallen so low I've nowhere to go. These snobbish old coins make me mad."

The penny blew his nose and sniffed until his copper-colored complexion had a ruddier glow than ever. "Those were the good old days," he sighed. "And now they are gone, never to return. I fear. The war has changed everything for us pennies."

He sighed again. It was a hard life he had to lead. He hated all the nickels and the dimes and the quarters. They made fun of him and called him a good-for-nothing.



Well, he had to admit that he wasn't good for much now, but there had been a time—

"My, how well I can remember in my youth, when I was nice and shiny, how the children used to cry for me. If one of them had me in his pocket and was on his way to a candy store, he was happy. I used to be so proud when the clerk would hand out a sack full of fine candy in exchange for me."

"But as the years passed there was less and less candy in the sack. Finally, the children began to turn up their noses at me. And now since the war they never ask for me, any more. It's always, 'Daddy can't I have a nickel?' or maybe a dime, or sometimes even a quarter. We pennies are back numbers."

The penny wiped his eyes in sympathy for himself and shrank farther down in the corner of his owner's pocket.

"Here I've ridden around in this old pocket and been picked on by the other coins for weeks," he complained. "All anyone can get for me is a plain postal card or a stick of gum."
 "All the other coins are always making fun of me because I'm



What's in a Name?

TIMES have changed since the Bard of Avon put his famous query, "What's in a name?" In Shakespeare's day the most successful merchant was the biggest skinflint. His name meant nothing. You entered his shop with your eyes open and your fingers crossed. You haggled and you bargained. And if you were especially astute, perhaps you retained your eye teeth.

Modern business ideals and modern advertising have wrought the change. Today, the biggest asset of any successful business is a good name built up through fair dealing, fair policies and a good product.

Advertising creates reputation. Makers of advertised products and the merchants who sell these products frequently value the names at millions of dollars. They cannot afford to jeopardize the worth of these names by selling anything but good merchandise of full measure and fair price.

A merchant or manufacturer does not dare to advertise wares that will not give service. He has his good name to protect.

Bank on this. *Advertised goods must be as advertised.* That's why it pays you to deal with advertisers and to buy advertised goods.

Advertising is your protection. Read it.