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CRITICISM THAT KILLS PUBLIC MEN

"NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The late President Harding was greatly hurt by adverse and unjust criticism heaped upon him as the nation's chief executive, Myron T. Herrick, American ambassador to France, declared today on his arrival on the Paris for a month's vacation.

"The presidency," he said, "has become an impossible position. Not even a strong man physically can stay on the job to the finish. The strain of the office and the terrible criticism which are heaped upon a President will break down the official, and this undoubtedly happened in the case of Mr. Harding.

"I could see very clearly that he was greatly hurt by these adverse and unjust criticisms. I knew his nature and I know how silently he endured these things."

The above dispatch appeared in the Oregonian of Sunday. Is the time coming when a public man must have the hide of a rhinoceros, besides the endurance of a marathon runner or a Missouri mule?

Besides being piled with burdens of work beyond the physical endurance of the average man, the President of the United States is subject to the slings and arrows of criticism and abuse that are calculated to worry to the breaking point any man with a sensitive nature.

And this is not confined to Presidents.

His friends knew how James Withcombe, Governor of Oregon, endured mental agony that led to physical suffering and pain, because of the maliciously directed abuse of a political camorra or junta in Oregon, using cooked up propaganda for the purpose of gaining public favor for that crowd, at the expense of the man who was then the chief executive of this state. His intimate friends went so far as to say that this stream of abuse was the direct cause of the death of Governor Withcombe; and there can be no doubt that it at least hastened him to his grave.

There is another case in Oregon, that of State Treasurer O. P. Hoff. He has been a sick man for a long time, and his case has been rendered more stubborn by the heaping up against him of abuse, most of it calculated for no possible good, but having the effect, whatever its intent, of merely lacerating the wound of a suffering man. What can you think of that is more needlessly cruel?

This is not a plea for less honest criticism or for a smaller amount of frank discussion of public affairs, and of public men, directed and given with a view to improving conditions and offering better or more practicable methods. This is to be desired. It should be courted. Constructive criticism is salutary.

But, throughout all our history, there has been too great a degree of liberty afforded to the mere assassins of character, for sinister purposes, or for the purpose of pandering to a certain appetite for mere idle gossip and slander; an appetite that is prone to grow by what it feeds upon. It started with Washington, who suffered much. It did not end with Mr. Harding, who occupied in our day the succession of the high place that, according to no less a man than Myron T. Herrick, our Ambassador to France, "has become an impossible position."

Will it, with President Coolidge and his successors, remain an impossible position? This subject is worthy of the soliloquy of a Hamlet. It is deserving of the white light of a Dickens, calling a nation's attention to the abuse. It should be given the attention of an aroused public opinion in both state and nation, demanding mercy and justice and decency and common sense.

CRIME A DISEASE

It is quite well established that crime is a disease and we are treating it with sympathy, rather than with a big stick. Recognized as a disease, it should be treated accordingly. No one goes to the hospital for any given period. They go there until they are cured, no matter how long it takes. The same is true of criminals. A man should be sent to the penitentiary until it is safe to release him to society.

When a man serves his term he has made restitution to society for his mistakes as surely and certainly as if he had given back the life taken or the property stolen. When the disease is out of his system, when he has paid the full penalty of his mistakes, he is entitled to his liberty. He is returned to society cleansed of his iniquity and ready to take his place with his fellow men. According to the ideals of our institutions the man has paid the penalty. He is no more held for his past than a man is held for having had the smallpox or pneumonia. The world is fast coming to the thought that criminals are human beings, and that instead of being inherently criminal they are the victims of circumstance. We can trace almost any confirmed criminal and back of him there is a ruined home, worthless parents and surroundings, calculated to make the wrong kind of a man.

MAKING SALEM GROW

On Sunday we were talking to a man who, before any other man in Salem, has stood in the front line of progress for more than a generation. We asked him how Salem grew, and he said it was by force. Once in a while a city just naturally grows, but generally city builders force it until it gets big enough to carry itself along. Because of the innate conservatism of a capital city, Salem was hard to get started. It has gone so far now that the law of commercial gravity will carry it forward. Salem has more things to make a city than any other city in America. We mean by that, more different things. Some cities are built on wheat, some on iron; some on coal. Salem is built on a dozen different things, any one of which is capable of supporting a city of our size. What is needed now is more men to enlist in the service of city building.

City building is not necessarily unselfish. It is only unselfish in the sense that it helps every resident, even the ones who will pull back. It is selfish in the sense that it helps every line of business in the city and every foot of property.

HERBERT HOOVER

This week we passed the house in which Herbert Hoover lived as an orphan boy when he made his home with his mother, a very devout Quaker. Mr. Hoover's first home is a dignified story and a half structure which has defied the elements and looks inviting yet. A block away stands the Quaker church, where he still holds membership and which he helped to build.

Herbert Hoover is the outstanding figure in the present cabinet. He is a man of wonderful vision and yet capable of infinite details. He possesses these two qualities as no other man in public life does. If the republican party does not find Calvin Coolidge satisfactory, remember there is always the former Salem boy who has given to the world such wonderful executive and constructive service.

A PINE ENEMY

Here is something that deserves attention. It isn't a wild guess but a deliberate statement made by the Forest Patrolman. "Blister rust cannot spread directly from a diseased pine to a healthy one, but must pass through an intermediary stage on currant or gooseberry leaves. All kinds of currant or gooseberry, wild or cultivated, will take the disease. The cultivated black currant is much more susceptible than the other. It is the most dangerous agent in spreading the white pine blister rust."

The pine is so important to this country that every agency contributing to its delinquency ought to be ruthlessly dug out. It is not a very far call from disease of white pine to disease of the other pines.

MEASURING DISTANCE

Up to a few years ago everything was measured by miles in the country. Portland was so many miles away; Dallas was so many miles away; Jefferson was so many miles away, and so forth. There is creeping into our vocabulary the idea of measuring distances by time. It happens that we have travelled considerably over Washington and Oregon in the past six months, and on numerous occasions were told that such and such a town was so many minutes or so many hours away. The automobile has not only speeded up our business, but has changed our vocabulary to conform to it.

The Portland Oregonian asks if the Salem postoffice is nailed down, now that a Kansas editor has come here to reside. It is to the credit of every administration that Kansas editors coming to Oregon to reside are so well recognized. That one in Salem never hankered for a postoffice, and never will.

It has been a long fight but the steel interests have finally granted an eight-hour day. The steel industry has become important, but one of its corner stones was its overuse of humanity. No man has any business to work twelve hours a day at hard manual labor. The eight-hour day has been established as fair, and is making better conditions.

Germany is said to be near anarchy, yet certainly Germany is stronger than any of us expected, if it does not already have anarchy. The world does not want Germany crushed. Only France wants that. France is so mortally afraid of Germany that the Ruhr crime is an expression of her feelings.

It is too early to forecast the reaction on President Coolidge. However, this thing is certain. If he does not meet the call of this hour and satisfy the discontent of the people, the candidate to be successful against him must come from the west.

The advance notice spread to newspapers in Railway Age tells of record breaking business and record breaking efficiency. Exactly. Given both these things, the exorbitant freight rates ought to come down.

OCEANSIDE

OCEANSIDE, OR., Aug. 13.—A party from Salem arrived here last week for a 10-day vacation. Included in the party are L. H. Van Winkle, Miss Rosalind Van Winkle, Mrs. Patterson and Miss Vivian Patterson, L. R. M. Pierce, and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Churchill. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bligh spent a few days here last week while on their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Roy N. Mayers and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Berwick spent the week-end in Echo cottage.

Allen and Leo Kafoury visited here last week. Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Sternberg are spending a week's outing here. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wilke, Miss Jessica Wilke, Miss Stewart and Mrs. Ellen G. Richardson returned to Salem last week following several days visit at the Breakers.

We see no way to determine who the 10 greatest living American women are without conducting a few tests in the kitchen.

PRESIDENT GIVEN REMARKABLE TRAINING, BY HARDING.

Grammar Edition Coolidge Boston, Mass
My hearted congratulations on the great Republican victory to which your strength added so notably. You are to expect to play a full part in the coming Republican administration. Good wishes.
Morgan Harding
Walter K. K. K. K.

Photograph of telegram sent to Vice-President Coolidge by President Harding in which he advised him that he was expected to play a full part in the coming Republican administration.

TRIBUTE TO DICK SWARTS BY FRIEND

W. T. Rigdon Tells of the Good Qualities of a Pioneer Who Has Died

Editor Statesman:

In the death of R. L. (Dick) Swarts, which occurred at noon yesterday at the family home, five miles east of Salem, this community has lost one of its oldest and best known citizens.

For 71 years Richard Swarts has been a frequent visitor in Salem. Everybody knows "Dick" Swarts. For many years he was in the sawmill business on Little Pudding river. Many a home in Salem was erected from the outcrops of his mills. At one time the lumber for the bridges in Marion county was largely furnished from the Swarts mills.

When a lad of 10 years, he crossed the plains with his parents, walking barefoot nearly all the way from Iowa to Marion county, Oregon. All his life from 1852 to 1923 has been spent on the land his father took as a donation claim.

Mr. Swarts has been a real asset to Salem and Marion county and an indefatigable worker, a determined man.

Dick Swarts was a good friend, a congenial companion, an honest, industrious and frugal man, better to every one else than to himself. Everybody was his friend.

He had not an enemy in the whole wide world. He was kind to his family and to his neighbors, congenial to all. Although, like all humanity, he had his faults, he never harmed anyone but himself—never was known to speak evil of anyone; never harbored an insult nor thought of revenge for injuries.

During late years Dick attended with great interest the annual meetings of the Oregon Pioneer association at Portland, also Founders' Day at Champoeg was not forgotten.

In politics Mr. Swarts was a Republican but not being a radical sort of a man he never aspired to office. With a daughter and granddaughter he made the journey to Meacham to meet, hear and shake hands with our late lamented President Harding.

The writer saw Dick at Meacham July 3 as he sat on the platform near the president, where he very greatly enjoyed not only the occasion but the various speeches, and especially that of the president.

The patient, in imitation of an emigrant train was also very much enjoyed by Mr. Swarts. About a week ago, Richard suffered the bursting of a blood vessel on the brain from which he has lain in a stupor until 12 m. yesterday, when the angel of death took him to a land where the ills of life will not interrupt his plans for the future.

A kind man, a good man, a just man gone to his reward. What a heritage to his family! May his ashes rest in peace.

—W. T. RIGDON.

Salem, August 13, 1923.

WOODBURN NEWS

Mrs. H. L. Moore and daughters Helen and Margaret, are enjoying an outing at Newport.

August 12 the Christian Sunday school held a picnic at the city park.

Wednesday, August 8, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Stanard and son Kelly, and Mr. and Mrs. Stanard of Portland, father of Mr. Stanard, returned from a trip to Tacoma, Seattle, Vancouver, B. C., Mt. Rainier national park, returning by Chehalis, Long Beach and Seaside.

John Norman of Lake Crystal, Minn., visited his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Beckman of Nebraska who have been visiting at the home of their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Beckman, left for their home Sunday. While here both families made a trip to California in the L. A. Beckman car.

Mrs. L. M. Morcom of Dodgeville, Wis., is visiting friends and looking after business.

Mrs. Eugene Moschberger and

family are spending two or three weeks at Newport.

Earl Baker, mother, sister Virginia and Miss Louise Schermer of Seattle, have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Baillie.

E. L. Priestly of Redfield, S. D., was visiting his old partner and wife, Mr. and Mrs. John Nolan.

Miss Iris Chenoweth returned from attending summer normal of the University of Washington. She visited Victoria and Vancouver, B. C., Bellingham and Rainier national park. Miss Chenoweth will teach the high school of Clatskanie next year.

D. H. Bumhoff and W. H. Hudson and families have returned from an outing at the Tillamook beaches.

Mrs. Nettie Doud has returned from a trip to Seaside.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Haller and family are spending his vacation at Pacific City.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Nondel and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wright left Saturday for the Josephine Caves and will return by the beaches.

Mrs. J. H. Mack left Wednesday for Calgary, Brandon and Manitoba, Canada.

H. M. Swenson of Los Angeles has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lindahl.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Landon arrived home Tuesday night from Breitenbush hot springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith Powell attended the Clatsop Bankers' association at Seaside.

Miss Erma McGonegal will leave for Los Angeles by steamer August 15. She will make her home with her brother, Glenn, who is in charge of the costume department of Jack Pickford in Hollywood, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Baillie and the former's mother, Mrs. W. Johnston, left Sunday for two weeks at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hotelling of Grant City, Mo., have returned home after an extended visit with sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Maupin.

Mrs. Blaine McCord and children have been spending a week at Pacific City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Elliott of Manteca, Cal., visited his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Elliott.

TURNER

TURNER, Ore., Aug. 13.—Mrs. Carrie McQuin of Portland spent a few days with her brother, O. H. P. Cornelius.

The congregation of the local Christian church went to Salem Sunday to attend services at the Court street Christian church.

Walter Robinson has accepted a position in the general merchandise store at Mill City.

Bean picking began at C. A. Bears 28 acre field Monday with 20 pickers, expecting a month's work.

Miss Gayette Davis and Henry N. Barnett were married in Salem August 6. On Wednesday evening following about 80 of their friends called at their newly furnished home. Before leaving they were treated to ice cream.

E. C. Baker has been elected mayor of Turner and J. M. Bones will fill a vacancy on the council. Banker Pierce and wife had their automobile overturned east of Turner escaping with slight bruises.

A number of the Methodist Episcopal league attended the district at Falls City. Mrs. Gunning accompanied Miss Doris Barnett and Miss Eleonor Moore for the entire week.

Mrs. Frances Thee, sister of Mrs. Henry Barnett spent a week with friends returning Friday to visit with her mother, Mrs. F. W. Bear near Lebanon.

FUTURE DATES

August 1 to 15—Annual summer camp of YMCA, Trask river.
August 1 to 29—Annual encampment of Boy Scouts at Cananda.
August 14, Tuesday—Summer ceremony of "40 & 8."
August 15, Wednesday—Minnesota picnic, state fair grounds.
August 17, Friday—Iowa picnic, fair grounds.
August 19—National guard rifle matches at Clackamas rifle range.
September 19, Wednesday—Willamette university opens.
September 24 to 29—Oregon state fair.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 380.
THE TRUTH MADGE GOT FROM MISS JONES.

I hardly knew my own voice, so hoarse and raucous was it, when I at last pulled myself together and spoke again to the woman at the hospital telephone.

"Hello! Hello!" I called insistently when she did not answer my first call, wondering if she had cut me off after telling me the terrible news of Marion's death.

I was news that I would not believe, nor retail to the anxious heart of Robert Savarin waiting for me in the car outside the station until I had it confirmed from the lips of Marion's nurse, Dr. Pettit or Lillian herself. But my heart chilled with the certainty that if Marion were really gone, her mother would not be far behind her.

What was it the woman had said? I tried to think calmly, even while I frantically snapped the receiver up and down in the endeavor to get her again upon the phone.

"I Didn't—"

"Died an hour ago after suffering convulsions all night!"

If this were true, where was Dr. Pettit? He had promised to send for me if Lillian needed me. Could it be possible that the superintendent's inefficient substitute had not called the physician? I put that theory aside, knowing that Lillian would have raised heaven and earth and the nether regions to get help for her idolized child, and would have compelled action if none were forthcoming.

But suppose Lillian herself had—the voice of the woman at the other end of the phone at last answered my frantic repetition of the word "Hello."

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want?" I recognized panic in the voice, realizing that in an emergency of this sort confronting the woman—the breaking of the she did not know what to do. With a mighty effort I controlled my own voice to measured calmness, spoke slowly and distinctively:

"Please call Miss Jones to the telephone."

"Miss Jones!" The voice held a helpless sort of you-have-asked-something-impossible tone. "But she is on a case in a private room, and cannot be called unless the message is most urgent."

"It is most urgent," I emphasized. You have just told me that Miss Jones' patient is dead—

"Why! the very idea!" The voice was pettish in its resentful astonishment. "I didn't say anything of the kind."

My pulses leaped hopefully, yet I did not dare tell myself be certain.

"Then you have made a terrible mistake," I said icily, "and have caused me untold agony of mind. I shall take this up with the board of governors immediately if you do not call Miss Jones at once."

What Miss Jones Said.

A hapless, hopeless, sort of silence for fully half a minute—my brain alternately registering hope and despair—then a sudden frightened: "Hold the wire."

Another minute's wait, then crisp, fresh and efficient came the voice of Marion's nurse.

"This is Miss Jones. What is it, please?"

"Oh, Miss Jones!" I was almost hysterical in my doubt by this time. "This is Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Underwood's friend. They have just told me Marion is dead—is it true?"

Over the wire came the sound of a quick, shocked intake of the breath. Afterward I realized that it was the only triumph the woman's nerves had over the nurse's professional calm. Then her voice, quickly reassuring:

"No." The emphasis was capitalized. "She is very much alive, and passed a splendid night. And her mother is also feeling much better."

In limewater for two weeks to remove them.

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