

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon (Portland Office, 723 Board of Trade Building, Phone Beacon 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 John L. Brady - 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.

SALEM AN IMPORTANT AUTOMOTIVE CENTER

It is a good thing to take stock once in a while, and to collect a census.

The Slogan editor finds a big growth in the automotive industry of Salem and suburbs in the past two years—

Finds that there are now at least 1000 people employed in our automotive industries; that this means, counting five for each worker, 5000 people dependent on this industry—

And, by this showing, that about a fifth of the 25,000 people of Salem and suburbs live from the automotive industry in its various branches and phases.

The Slogan editor finds 84 stages coming into and going out of the new Terminal station, with 48 employees working in connection with this business, in which there has been witnessed in the past two years a wonderful growth.

There has been growth in all lines; and this growth is going on and will continue.

The new mileage of paved highways centering in Salem guarantees this; the growth of the whole Salem district in many ways makes it certain.

The growth in the office of the Secretary of State of the business of collecting auto license fees and gasoline taxes has been very great; and it is growing right along.

The collections from the gas taxes for 1923 will likely be \$2,400,000—

And auto license fees are now on a basis of some four and a quarter millions of dollars a year.

These facts assure the permanency of the policy of building new state highways in this state; they mean that the present state highways will be kept in repair; they mean a new demonstration of the fact that Oregon has the best system in the United States for the building and maintenance of paved highways; a system that has never cost and will never cost a cent in direct taxes.

The system of building and maintaining paved county market roads in Marion county will also be permanent. We will have more and more paved state highways and paved county market roads—and the new annual mileage will be large when the "peak load" of the retiring of the serial bonds shall have passed.

It is a far cry from the first one-lunged automobile that came to Salem only a little over 20 years ago to the present pretentious industry that has been built up here in that field; but there is yet only a modest beginning of the greater things that will surely follow in the swiftly developing service of mankind.

It is a far cry from the one wagon and the old team of the Standard Oil company that, only a few years ago, served Salem with all its gasoline and oil. Salem has become a gasoline and oil supply center, with great plants; with many trucks; with 78 people employed in this branch of the industry alone.

Salem is making splendid growth in many lines; and bigger things are in the future; many of them in the near future—

But the automotive industry is now and will continue to be fully abreast of the growth, performing its full share in the forward movement. It deserves all praise for the enterprise of the army of hustling people in its various branches.

The Morning Astorian is fifty years old. The event was celebrated by the paper with an immense issue. It could almost be measured by the cord but it was more valuable than the average wad of paper. The Morning Astorian is a virile, high grade publication, and here is wishing it will double its usefulness in the next fifty years. Such papers exert a wholesome influence upon the community first, then upon the world at large.

The resignation of Miss Flora Case as city librarian takes out of the service of the city one of the most competent and accommodating public officials in the service. Miss Case knows her work and understands how to make it easy for the patrons of the library. Of course her promotion to a larger field is a matter of congratulation but the regret for her departure is sincere just the same. Salem wishes Miss Case well in her new field.

THE OMAHA WAY Omaha, Nebraska, has been having trouble with its water supply. Instead of trying to cover it up and insist loudly that the water was all right, the authorities hired 120 telephone operators to advise the 55,000 subscribers of the service not to use the water without boiling. This is the way they do in up-to-date cities. Human life is so valuable that they refuse to take any chances. It is in only the unprogressive cities that they cover things up and let people die.

EUGENE IS RIGHT

Both the Eugene papers and the citizens generally are making a loud complaint because in the recently ordered completion of the gap of the railroad it is still called by the name of the Natron cut-off. The fact is there is no such town as Natron. It was a mushroom town, but when the railroad went on the town went with it, and when it settled again, it settled with it. It is unfair to call that the Natron cut-off. It should be called the Eugene-Kalamath Falls cut-off. We hope that Eugene will win the fight.

THE MAN AND THE HOUR

The disturbed condition of Europe needs a Napoleon or some other super man big enough to master all the recalcitrant countries. The situation there is deplorable and after five years of alleged peace, it is growing worse. It was bad to begin with and for five years it is growing steadily worse and so desperate that it takes a large vocabulary to describe it.

It has been the boast of the world that the man has always met the challenge of the hour, but five years of unsatisfactory existence, five years of distrust and hostility have failed to produce any man who towered above his fellows to any degree. It is quite generally accepted now that Lloyd George was not a statesman, but the greatest opportunist of his time. He did a wonderful work but when it came to constructive policies big as the con-

continent, Lloyd George failed. France, the wickedest man in Europe, so far as public policy is concerned, has succeeded in musing up the situation to the detriment of his own country and the practical ruin of Germany. The result has been that since the invasion of the Ruhr, France has not received any coal and neither has Germany. Both countries are perishing, yet France refuses to admit it.

In some ways Lenin is a remarkable man, but he lacks balance; he lacks vision. He is entirely materialistic and he cannot even hold Russia much longer. Individually, he is the strongest man in Europe, but every effort he has made to extend his influence has failed because his mind is Bolshevick, rather than statesmanlike. Mussolini has mastered Italy, but he has shown no signs of being a European statesman. He has just mastered an ugly situation in his own country and he has not shown any grasp whatever upon European affairs. America is so busy with its own affairs that it cannot even offer friendly counsel to Europe. While we are fussing among ourselves just how much of a helping hand we should extend, Europe is miserably perishing, and when it goes down, our country will suffer more than words can tell.

THE FIRST BATTLE

Of course, there is disappointment over the refusal of the board of education to permit religious instruction in the schools. It was such a plain proposition that little opposition was expected, but the campaign against it was made adroitly months ago and nothing could change it now. There is no use in faultfinding. There is no use in pointing out this, that and the other. There is just one thing to do. Accept this as the first battle and resolve that the next one shall not go this way. A good many of the influences that the cause should have had failed at the critical time. Probably these influences can be stiffened by next year and backbone be put in where it is needed.

The Oregon Statesman is sorry that the board has taken this narrow view, but it knows the people of Salem will rally to the movement because it is a hundred per cent forward and every influence it exerts will be for better citizenship. This is not a denominational affair. It is a religious affair, and every church in the city will respond with fervor. The narrow effort to raise religious prejudice will fail because there is no attempt to teach creed to the child mind. What is wanted is to teach the Bible. Upon that proposition friends of the movement can afford to lose a dozen times. It isn't the sting of defeat that hurts, it is the fact that the coming year will see the children of Salem without this larger conception of the Bible.

COOLIDGE AND STABILITY

If there is one thing above another that President Coolidge stands for it is stability. Uncertainty is an expensive thing, and if President Coolidge can relieve it, in just such a degree, if he does so, he will bring prosperity to all the country. The fact is that most of the country is prosperous now. Some people do not know it; others will not admit it, but aside from the sad plight of the wheat farmers we are already slowly returning to stability. President Coolidge has already shown himself levelheaded and

FUTURE DATES

- August 31, Friday—Salem playgrounds to close. August 31, Friday—Eastern Star picnic, state fair grounds. September 3, Monday—Labor day. September 3, Monday—Automobile races at state fair grounds, at Salem. September 3, Monday—Tommy Gibbons to be in Salem. September 3, Monday—Mt. Angel Highway Holstein celebration. September 4, Tuesday—Sacred Heart academy to open 61st year. September 5, Wednesday—Salem day at Linn county fair, Albany. September 6, Thursday—Realtors' luncheon, Marion hotel. September 6, Thursday—Lafayette March day. September 10, Monday—Partial eclipse of the sun, about noon. September 14, Friday—Dempsey-Firpo fight for heavyweight championship of the world, New York. September 17, Monday—Constitution day. September 16, Sunday—YMCA settling-up program at Wallace farm. September 19, Wednesday—Willamette university opens. September 20, 21 and 22—Pendleton roundup. September 24 to 29—Oregon state fair. September 29, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Oregon, at Salem. October 1, Monday—Salem schools open. October 6, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Washington, at Seattle. October 20, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Linfield, at McMinnville. October 27, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Chemawa, at Salem. November 3, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Puget Sound, at Tacoma. November 3 to 10—Pacific International Livestock exposition, Portland. November 10, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Lewis & Clark, at McMinnville. November 16, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Willamette, at Salem. November 23, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Port Land. November 29, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Boise.

capable. He is not going to be taken off his feet. He is not going to be a wild, irresponsible progressive. He is just going to be a man who insists that stability comes first.

There is a good deal of talk about political prisoners. There is very little to it. There are about 24 of them and they are held because they refuse to take the oath of allegiance to the government. Would you be willing to have a mad dog turned loose in America? They will infect everything they touch the moment they get liberty.

GIVE US THE TRUTH

The latest report from Russia is that the country is not red. That it is just hopelessly involved in the meshes of its own incompetency. However, we see in the gradual enlightening of the darkness that Russia, giant as she is, is slowly but certainly rising and some day will get on her own feet. The Bolshevism may be shaken off at one time like we take barnacles off ships, or they may be disposed of gradually as a monster shakes itself free of annoying impediments.

According to the latest report, Salem has 22,000 population. Twenty-two thousand busy people engaged in the greatest work in any community in the state. Salem is peculiar in that its interests are varied. It has a state capitol here, together with the state institutions. It has its own city life, but more than all else, it has a sincere desire to develop the surrounding country. It is certainly worth while to live in Salem.

HIS IDEAL

A letter just published from the hand of President Harding shows that he had prepared and was going to appeal to America through the newspapers to secure everlasting peace. Mr. Harding declared that this would be a monument and that he was asking newspapers to join in to prevent war.

Certainly America finds war abhorrent, and no matter what the politicians may say or do, the men who will do the actual fighting must be consulted before there is another war. There is mighty little doubt as to how they will vote.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Speaking autobiotively— Salem is going strong by herself. That is what the word means; having power of moving by itself. Alis volat propriis (she flies with her own wings) is Oregon's motto, but it was adopted long before the day of the automobile.

By the way, Fred Wiggins of Toppenish, Wash., was in Salem yesterday afternoon. He was one of the first men in Salem to own and run an automobile. Do you remember? Mr. Wiggins was then in the machinery business here. He is now at the head of the Washington Nursery company.

Did you realize that about a fifth of the 25,000 people of Salem and suburbs depend on the automotive industry for their bread tickets?

That is some industry; moving by itself, it makes all other lines that it touches move.

Orders for upholstering to be applied up at the state flax industry plant. Coming by wire; wanted in car lots. There is a lot of work in hand and ahead at the Oregon penitentiary. Instead of having idle men, there are not enough men to do all the work that has been undertaken, and there will be no chance for unemployment at any time in the future, if the present program is carried out. And, before very long, it will not be possible to spare many men outside the walls. Then there will not be much heard of escapes.

Robert Crawford, superintendent of the state flax plant, is praying for another week of fair weather, to get roofs over all the flax. A hard rain just now would wet hundreds of tons of the flax, and the work of getting it dried out would make an immense task.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 394

WHAT MARSDEN'S LETTER MEANT TO DICKY

That something far out of the

ordinary had happened to Dicky, the news of which was contained in the letter he was smoothing out, I was sure. I was certain of something else also, that whatever revelation the letter contained, I did not wish to learn it on the public highway. Therefore, I did not stop the car, as he had suggested, but sent it along at undiminished speed, speaking quickly, pleadingly, as I did so.

"Oh, Dicky, please! We're almost at the farm. I'll just give these sulphur candies to Mrs. Ticer—she's waiting for them, you know—and then let's go on up our hill. We shan't be disturbed there, and you can tell me all about it."

"Oh, of course, if Mrs. Ticer's candies are of more importance than my affairs!" he began huffily, but my ear caught an intonation of relief beneath his crustiness, and I knew that he in reality approved my suggestion.

"It's No Use—"

I did not answer him—indeed—did not speak again until we had turned into the neglected, grass-grown driveway of the Dacey place, had delivered the sulphur candies to Mrs. Ticer, and then returned the car up an old weedy cow-pasture leading past the barn to the pasture land on the hillside. As we reached it I parked the car in such a fashion that the exquisitely etched view of rolling meadows, woodland and church-spread village with the ocean at the end, should face my beauty-loving husband and comfort him, or at least distract his attention.

But he only gave it his unusual tribute of a long, silent, admiring look, then turned back to me with a gesture which savored somewhat of actual despair. What could Marsden have written to make my Peter Pan look like this?

"It's no use, Madge," Dicky said heavily. "The only use I can see for this view is for me to do it over and over again, and go around with the little pictures under my arm peddling them. Look at this!"

He held out the crumpled pages of Marsden's letter to me.

"Do You Wonder—"

I scanned them curiously, seeing what I always see in Marsden's letters, a short typewritten page, dictated to his stenographer, for office inspection and record, and then a letter written in his own rather eccentric cigraphy for Dicky's eyes alone, a letter of inside explanation, intimate confidential, highly indiscreet if it fell into certain hands, but safe, for Dicky—who counts Marsden as one of his best friends—always destroyed his private letters as soon as he had read them.

I took up the official letter first. "My dear Mr. Graham: "I regret to inform you that Mr. Pennington is not satisfied with the illustrations you have made for his forthcoming book, 'In That Day.' We have vainly tried in every way to alter his decision, but he absolutely refuses to consider them, saying that they do not correctly interpret the spirit of his novel. As you will no doubt remember, our agreement provided that Mr. Pennington's approval was necessary for the acceptance of the illustrations. I wish you would come into the office that we may talk the matter over. Please advise me if you can come in Monday. Mr. Pennington will be out of the city until then, and, of course, it is necessary that he be at the conference. Cordially yours,

"STEPHEN MARSDEN." I put the page down, looking at my husband with a sympathetic, frightened understanding of his feeling upon the receipt of the letter. I remembered so well how frankly overjoyed Dicky had been when Marsden had given him the Pennington book to illustrate. Given it not because of Marsden's personal preference or friendship—Marsden would not have given nor Dicky received anything on that basis—but Pennington, the man of the day in book circles, had been hunting up an illustrator, dissatisfied with the big men who had been doing the work, and Marsden had adroitly brought some specimens of Dicky's work before the great author's eyes, without a word of comment upon them. Pennington had declared that they were exactly the kind of thing he wished, and Dicky's forthwith had been given the work of illustrating his just-finished novel.

It had meant a great deal, for Dicky—while a promising and more than ordinary successful illustrator—has not reached the top of the ladder, where three or four men sit complacently but insecurely, and this was the first time he had been chosen to illustrate one of the books which I had heard him describe as "top-hole things." And now, the illustrations over which he had worked so hard, had been rejected.

"Do you wonder I'm hipped?" Dicky demanded, as my gaze met his. "That just about means I'm finished in this game. But just read Marsden's private screw, and see what damnable luck I've had."

(To be continued)

STAYTON NEWS

STAYTON, Ore., Aug. 29.—Activities at the paving plant were held up for a while the first of the week, owing to a break-

down in part of the machinery. Monday and Tuesday of this week were extremely warm days, the thermometer registered 90 or more each day.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Taylor returned Saturday from a 10 days' camping trip spent at Cascadia. Mrs. Taylor is the eighth grade teacher in the public school here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Echeefer of the Stayton variety store drove to Cascadia Springs and return Sunday where they enjoyed a day's outing.

Several Stayton families are leaving this week for the various hop fields throughout the valley, where they will be employed for the next few weeks.

The Roundup people are beginning to arrive in Stayton in readiness for the coming Labor day celebration which is on September 1, 2 and 3. Street decorations are being hung, and the streets cleaned up preparatory for the event.

Mrs. Mary Hill who spent several weeks in Klamath Falls with her daughters, Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Trask, returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gardner left last week for a tour through eastern Oregon and expect to return via Carter Lake and Medford. They expected to visit in Tacoma and Baker while on the way.

Fredrick Law is soon to begin the erection of a bungalow on the Gardner lot, just across the street from Dr. Brewer's residence, and will move here with his family in the near future.

Oliver Forette and wife of Lyons drove over Sunday and spent the day visiting friends.

The Stayton public and high schools will open on September 17. A full corps of teachers has been employed with Professor O. V. White as principal. Clyde Hofer who has been with the school here the past two years, has accepted the principalship of the Mehama school and will move his family there in the near future.

E. D. Crabtree and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Rolph who left last week for an outing at the coast resorts, are at home again.

Funeral services were held Monday morning at the Christian church for the late James Rossell, whose death occurred in Salem

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DRAW YOUR SALARY THIS WAY?



The way large firms draw the weekly payroll from the Reichsbank in Berlin.

Saturday morning, Mr. Rossell was a Civil war veteran and a member of the I. O. O. F. lodge. He leaves a wife and several children. He had been ill several weeks from heart trouble.

Threshing in this locality is about completed. This week will about wind it up as only a few out-lying fields remain to be threshed. The yield of grain has been large and straw is particularly heavy.

Jack Richards and wife left Tuesday for Cascadia Mineral Springs, for a few weeks recreation.

Mrs. Roy Bremmer and little daughter returned Thursday from a week's trip through southern Oregon. They visited the Oregon Caves and Crater lake while away.

Evergreen blackberries are coming into market now in large quantities. The fruit is of excellent quality this season and plenty-

ful, but the small price of 3 1/2 cents is all that is being offered for them by dealers.

George Davie and family are spending a few days' vacation at the beach.

Mrs. P. H. Lambert and her daughter, Mrs. Roy Bremmer and Hazel Lambert, left Wednesday in company with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pressler for a few days' trip through the southern part of the state. The party will visit friends at Drain and Gardner, and expect to go through the Oregon caves near Grants Pass. Mr. and Mrs. Pressler, who have been visiting at the J. P. Davie home, will go on to their home in Los Angeles, and the Lamberts will return home in about a week.

"You don't love me any more; you don't even tell me that I make you sick."—Paris Journal Amusant.

MURINE Night and Morning Have Clean, Healthy Eyes If they Tired, Itchy, Smart, Burn or Discharge, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Refreshes, Soothes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio St., Chicago

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

The Biggest Little Paper in the World Edited by John M. Miller

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

C'MON, LET'S GO FISHING



A Great Fish of Commerce, the Salmon

The life story of the salmon is a strange one. There are about 100 species of this fish which belongs to the same family as the trout, most of which are salt water inhabitants, though only about six are generally known to the public.

The Quinnet salmon, also called the Chinook or King salmon, is most popular for marketing. Usually the meat is darker red near the head and lighter toward the tail, or the flesh is streaked light and dark.

Catch Quinnet in Columbia The catch in the Columbia river is largely Quinnet, which weighs on an average 25 pounds. The Blue Back, caught in the Columbia river is only a third the weight of the Quinnet, seven or eight pounds. It is a bright blue color above and silvery underneath. The Silver salmon is a greenish color above with faint black marks on the back, and weighs from 3 to 7 pounds.

Returns to River In the fourth year he returns to the river, fighting his way upstream, advancing against rapids, climbing cataracts, either landing in the waters above or diving in the struggle. His victorious ascent is ended in a quiet pool above the rapids where he chooses a mate.

After a few days of spawning or depositing eggs, the parent salmon start to float downstream, their tails first and before long they die.

The Quinnet salmon, also called the Chinook or King salmon, is most popular for marketing. Usually the meat is darker red near the head and lighter toward the tail, or the flesh is streaked light and dark.

Finally, after three weeks of bare existence, he stumbled upon a cairn containing a bag of food, left by a rescue party which was looking for him. Inside was a note telling him the location of the rescue ship. And so Dr. Mawson was saved.

Not the Right Kind Bill: "With such a good job you ought to be fired with enthusiasm." Phil: "That's the trouble. I was."

The good old king. He was such a merry old soul she just couldn't bear to make him unhappy. Besides, she had heard that the Queen of Hearts was sometimes very cross, and Old King Cole was never, never cross.

At least he had never, never been cross until one day I am going to tell you about. Little Bo-Peep was watching her flock of sheep out on the side of a hill, when she heard someone from a distance calling her name. Shading her eyes from the sun, she looked far up the side of the hill and there she saw a little old woman leaning on the stile, "Bo-Peep! Bo-Peep!" she called. "Come and help me."

"What is the matter?" Little Bo-Peep called back to her. "The king has seized my pig and I must take it to him, but I cannot get it over the stile. Do, please, come and help me."

"But I cannot leave my sheep," Bo-Peep said. "If I leave them they will run away, and then Old King Cole will not like it."