

The Oregon Statesman

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R. J. Hendricks, John L. Brady, Frank Jaskowski, Manager Editor Manager Job Dept.

TELEPHONES:	
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THE AUTOMOBILE CAMP GROUND

Salem is the most beautiful city on this coast, a statement that may be backed up by the observations of many men and women of good taste who live in other beautiful cities— And Salem has the ground work, the natural advantages that if developed would render this city much more beautiful still; a development that is progressing steadily but might be hastened in many ways. Beauty is good business for a city— Attractiveness is an asset— There is capital in comeliness for the Capital City, or for any city; just as ugliness and unkeptness is a liability. Now, about the automobile camp ground in Salem. It is in a natural beauty spot. There is shade of trees and the lure of limpid running water. The ground is well drained. It is a gravelly soil, and yet rich and capable of producing almost any growing thing that may be produced in the temperate zone.

An artist, such as may be found in the makers of at least 500 home grounds in and about Salem, could take the Salem automobile camp and, with just a little work, with a touch here and there, a bed of flowers in the place and of a kind suited to the environment, a bush or tree well placed, a patch of green lawn where it would show to the best advantage—

Such an artist could thus transform the Salem automobile camp ground in one season to a place of beauty; and in a few seasons he could make it talked about from beyond the northern international line to below the southern; and by people of good taste in every state in the Union—

And the cost would be small. It would in fact be negligible. Why not infuse new life into the Salem Floral Society, give that organization 5000 members at \$1 a year, and wish this job onto it? Why not?

It would eventually be worth millions to Salem, and it would cost no one here more than \$1 a year; and there would be much money to spare annually in adding touches of beauty in various directions.

The most beautiful city on the coast ought to have the most beautiful automobile camp grounds on the coast—and this would help towards the ultimate goal of the most beautiful city in the United States, or any other country, with the most beautiful and convenient and attractive automobile camp grounds in the wide world. There is nothing too good for Salem.

AMERICAN SIMPLICITY

For over a hundred years the story of Thomas Jefferson riding up to the White House on horseback and tying his horse to the picket fence, then entering unattended, has stood as a landmark and symbol of American simplicity in high places—

Though latterly there has been a notable tendency for ceremonial pomp to creep into our governmental life.

The inauguration of President Calvin Coolidge marked a refreshing return to the antique simplicity in which the nation had its beginnings.

The story is one to thrill any man. In a small, old-fashioned farm house, undistinguishable from millions of others in this country, in a "parlor" where the humblest citizen would have felt at home, by the light of an oil lamp, with a few neighbors as witnesses, Calvin Coolidge stood in common garb and received from his unpretentious father the oath that made him the most powerful ruler in the world; brought him to the most exalted position held by any human being of the present time.

The procedure was not only simple and straightforward, but almost automatic—

And over 100,000,000 people concurred without question or protest. So easily is a change of rulers accomplished in a land that has learned to govern itself. And so easily and directly can a genuine American step into an exalted place from no matter how humble a rank.

Here is a new "return to normalcy," an example more impressive than the marching of millions of men drawn up in military formation.

It is not news that the German mark has reached the lowest level ever known. That is simply the story of the day. It has been going down for two years.

Baker is making an earnest plea for state money in its road work. Baker has some good roads but it needs more, and our idea is that the state should help in just such places. Baker is a great commercial center and the state of Oregon should make it just as easy as possible for the farmers in that trade territory to go to the central town.

At 8:30 o'clock this morning another man will be hung in the penitentiary. The people of Oregon, through the legal constitutional authorities, have taken a life, something that cannot be reversed. It is a dreadful thing to take human life, so dreadful that

the man this morning is being hung for it and yet we, the people, are doing exactly the same thing. AN OLD EDITORIAL Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.—1 John 4:7. One of the advertisements that should be placed first telling about this country should be a big sign somewhere along the main road near Los Angeles. Everybody is a booster down there, but everybody does not comprehend the entire Pacific coast. Hereafter there ought to be better information about Oregon prevailing down in that country. Thousands of tourists have come up here this season and enjoyed our

climate and roads as well as our general hospitality. We are glad to have them come and we earnestly hope that they will go home and tell the truth about this country.

SOME PRICES

We notice that the farmers, while selling their wheat at 90 cents a bushel, really have to pay pretty stiff prices for what they buy. In 1914 a binder was \$175, now it costs \$260; a sulky plow was \$35, it now costs \$54; a wagon cost \$80, and now it costs \$135; while farm labor has doubled. These statistics are given by Charles C. Mickaels and are supposed to be authentic. Do you wonder that the farmer is complaining?

THE CHECK OFF SYSTEM

The Oregon Statesman has a letter this morning asking what is meant by the check off system, which figures so largely in the deliberation of the anthracite coal proposition. The check off system is a plan devised by the officials to hold their jobs by forcing the employers to collect dues from every member, whether such a member is willing to pay or not. In the better class of unions, the members pay without trouble, but the miners are largely foreigners and as soon as they get their jobs they forget all about the unions and everything else. The officials feel that without a check off system there can be no successful union.

CUBA CUTTING UP

The wrong spirit is being manifested in Cuba. They were so grateful down there for what we did for them that for a quarter of a century they respected the United States. We undertook to help them. No nation ever respected an obligation more sacredly or meant it more fully. After a time the restless spirit of the Spaniard began to assert itself and a sentiment against the United States appeared. All sorts of petty obstacles have been placed in the way of our efforts to help them and now they are even proposing to tie up American capital in such a way that it must be moved off the island. Cuba, without American money, would be in a mighty bad way.

A PRACTICAL BACK TO THE FARM

It is a dream of every man who comes to a city from the country and most of them seem to do so, to go back to the farm and really enjoy life. To the average city man's life on the farm, no matter how arid it was when being experienced, has been colored by the imagination until it shines like the rose. Wichita, Kansas, has solved this back to the farm movement in a very practical way. Each year the Sedgwick county farm bureau stages a picnic to which all the county organizations are invited. This year there were 4000 people in attendance. The picnic was held seven miles from town and it took 1000 automobiles to carry the people out. In speaking of the entertainment the Eagle said:

"For those who require things other than pastoral for a day's entertainments the committee in charge provided a most ambitious program. The justly celebrated Rotary quartet sang. Horace Ensign warbled in his inimitable. Ralph Snyder, president of the Kansas State Farm Bureau. L. B. Myers, treasurer of the Rural Credits Bank of Wichita, and

FUTURE DATES

- August 31, Friday—Salem playgrounds to close.
- August 31, Friday—Eastern Star picnic, state fair grounds.
- September 1, Saturday—Muscovites go to Astoria ceremonial.
- September 2, Monday—Labor day.
- September 3, Monday—Automobile races at state fair grounds.
- September 5, Monday—Tommy Gibbons to be in Salem.
- September 7, Monday—Mt. Angel Highway-Holstein celebration.
- September 8, Tuesday—Sacred Heart academy to open first year at Salem.
- September 8, Wednesday—Salem day at Linn county fair, Albany.
- September 6, Thursday—Restlers' luncheon, Marion hotel.
- September 6, Thursday—Lafayette-Marne 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 setting-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. Mt. Angel college, at Salem.
- October 27, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Clatsop, 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. Linfield, at McMinnville.
- November 16, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Salem.
- November 18, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Portland.
- November 28, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Boise.

John Fields, editor of the Oklahoma Farmer, were among the speakers of the day.

Athletic contests for men, women, girls and boys were provided with prizes of cash, merchandise and watermelons and some warm competition developed. A specially drilled well in the center of the picnic grove provided cool water for the picnickers and there was enough in the way of food on hand to have supplied an army.

THE WORM TURNS

For lo! the many centuries man has been conscious of his superior strength and has lorded it over the feminine end of the family without a qualm of conscience. One of his favorite pastimes has been to publish in the newspapers over the country that his wife "having left his bed and board" he will no longer be responsible for her bills. In the course of a long life in the newspaper business, we have never known any woman who has been able to get thirty cents worth of credit on the strength of such a man's name. However, we are glad to see the worm turn. The Panama P. Star and Herald contains the following notice which is after our own heart:

Notice—My husband, Samuel Bronson, having left my home and protection without any just cause since the 13th of May, 1920, and his whereabouts are unknown to me, I therefore notify the public that it's my intention to get married.—Mrs. Ethel Bronson.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 395

THE ADVICE WHICH MARS DEN'S PRIVATE NOTE OFFERED.

I obediently took up the pages of Marsden's private letter to my husband, which the art editor had put into the envelope enclosing the official notification that Dicky's illustrations for the Pennington novel had been rejected by the distinguished author.

"Dear Old Boy," the letter began, in Marsden's accustomed way. "Thought I'd better write you the real dope on this mess. Don't go into one of your usual spasms over this, though I will admit it's enough to make a man see a snake or two when he's worked as hard as you have on those drawings. But you know what a hen-minded, pompous old boy Pennington is—I gave a little gasp of surprise at this point, for I never can get over my amazement at the flippant, unawed way in which Dicky and his friends regard the so-called great ones of the earth—"and as soon as he saw your sketches he staged a fit on the office rug, and declared himself often you, or words to that effect."

"Of course, Percy wilted at once, and crawled at Pennington's feet, asking him if your head on a charger wouldn't satisfy him. But Claude, to my surprise, really put up quite a fight for you, and Pennington finally consented to see you in conference Monday. Now, for the love of Mike, don't straddle that high horse of yours and start for Pike's Peak! Get this through that ivory dome of yours—Pennington found no fault with the sketches. It was the looks of the heroine he was after. You see, those sketches I showed him when he selected you for the task of illustrating his brain-children were from 'Day Dream,' and the model for that must have been one tangerine. At any rate old Pen fell for her with a dull thud that jarred the office. He said she was the ideal type of feminine pulchritude. But how I am rambling! Of course, you remember. You heard him emit the same yelps when you met him in conference over the work."

When Back Hurts Flush Your Kidneys as You Clean Your Bowels

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, sometimes get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have a headache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders. You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean and the moment you feel an ache or a pain in the kidney region begin drinking lots of water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is intended to flush clogged kidneys and help stimulate them to activity. It also helps neutralize the acids in the urine so they no longer irritate, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean. A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.—Ad.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

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HOW TO GIVE A PUPPET SHOW



The Three Foolish Brothers

(This is the last of a series of six articles about marionette shows. The first three told how to make the dolls. Here is a show to put on. There are five characters. The king, his three sons and a rich bride.)
 Act I—A Garden (Julius enters.)
 Julius: I know a rich young girl who keeps her bag of gold hidden in this garden. She will be glad to marry a king's son, and then I will give the money to my father. (As he departs, John enters, wearing a mask.)
 John: So my brother Julius is going to marry the rich girl and get her money. I will trick him and steal it from her. (He finds a hole in the ground and lifts out a bag of money. Jerome enters, disguised as a traveling dancer.)
 Jerome: Ah, good man, I will dance for you if you will pay me. (He begins to jig. John is entranced.)
 Jerome: No, you will not pay me.
 John: Yes, if you will dance again, I will give you this fine bag of gold. (John jigs and he receives the money. Julius and his bride come in.)

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

OTTO LEARNS TO FLOAT

This tells the tale of Otto, "Learn to Float!" That was his motto.

Two boys beside
 Scoffed, jibed and cried
 In a way they "hadn't ought to!"
 Dusk had settled down over the old swimming hole when the bushes parted and a slim, little, dark head was thrust through. Otto wanted to be perfectly sure that all the other fellows had left before he put in his appearance. Seeing that the place was deserted, he drew a long breath of relief, cautiously came out, and seated himself on the bank. Quickly and nervously he drew off his clothes and put on a new bathing suit. At every little noise he gave a frightened start. He did so hope that none of the fellows would come back to the swimming hole after supper. Otto had been in the country



a little over a week. His father, who had spent most of his boyhood in and around the old swimming hole, had sent him the bathing suit with the curt command that he expected to see Otto swim the length of the pool when he came down the last of August.

Once before Otto had come to the swimming hole. It had been in the middle of the afternoon and all the fellows were there. He would never forget the horrible experience. He trembled now at the thought of it. They had laughed at his new suit and asked him if it was his mother's. Then they had thrown his clothes in a tree where he couldn't reach them. It was a good thing he hadn't gone into the water, as he had to go home in his bathing suit. When they had threatened to put a stone around his neck and drown him he had cried, and they had hooted at him and said that tears were the only thing that would ever wet his bathing suit. He shivered again at the recollection.

The water was cold. It was deeper than he had expected, too. Oh, dear, he did hope that none of the fellows came. They would drown him sure. But Otto was almost as afraid of his father as he was of the fellows. And his father had said that he must learn to swim. He set to work where the water was shallowest, splashing away, filling his mouth and eyes with the



HOW MUCH TIME DO YOU LOSE?

When you are anxious about a proposition that means a great deal to your business, how much time do you lose waiting for letters that somehow fail to arrive?

When the time draws near and the deal must be closed within a few hours, how much time do you lose while you endeavor to make an appointment with a man whose interests are tied up with yours, or wait impatiently while he transacts his business and comes to a conference with you?

Do you know you can always reach a busy man by Long Distance? You need not wait for an appointment while he clears up other matters that engross his attention. The Long-Distance call is irresistible. No matter how busy he is, other things will wait when the operator says "Long Distance is calling you."

Do it by Long Distance—you will save time and money.



The Pacific Telephone And Telegraph Company

