

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)

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

lifted from the Missouri river where it rested then and has been taken off the face of the earth. There is no frontier now. The pony express is but a memory.

Elebarote plans were made to retrace the route of the pony express after half a century. The run is now being made and it is interesting to know that the ponies are more than a day ahead of schedule.

However, the great thing is that while the preparations for this splendid spectacle were under way there was inaugurated between New York and San Francisco, double the distance, a mail service that crossed the continent in 30 hours. Nothing can more forcibly illustrate the tremendous strides that have been made in the last fifty years.

CHANGING THE RECORD

The tendency of the times has been emphatically in favor of the government continually extending its operations. The government has really gone in to business everywhere. In some lines it has gone in to stay, such as road work. In other instances it is pulling out as fast as it can, such as in the banking business. Gen. Wood's report tells what a tragic failure has been made of the government banking business in the Philippines. The loss is so large it has broken the bank.

All over the country there is a positive reaction against government activities and a reviving tendency in the way of individual effort. The government will never go back where it was, but it must halt reaching out after all business.

The solution of our difficulty is not government ownership but individual cooperation. Men are banding together under government laws and operating effectually for making progress along industrial lines.

THE IRISH ELECTION

The government scored a decided victory in the Irish elections. The free state has functioned under difficulties, but it has steadily gained strength. It was freely predicted that the Irish have become so accustomed to disorder that they would be restless and dissatisfied in peace. Perhaps it has not been so bad after all that they had to fight for freedom. England handed over to Ireland more than the most sanguine expected, but there were those who insisted on more, thus causing a civil war. But the present government was strong enough not only to maintain itself but to establish the government of the people.

ONE TOUCH OF BABY

The world was distracted at the terrible Japan earthquake. Yet people in this state were just as much concerned over the kidnapping of a baby. This does not mean that the appalling disaster in Japan did not call out our best sympathy, but it does mean this hard, work-a-day world is disturbed by the soft baby fingers. There is a delicate sweetness, an unpronounceable loveliness surrounding every baby. The mere sight of it cheers and its influence reaches out to soften the hardest life. Men are sordid and selfish until touched by baby fingers when the kinship of the world asserts itself. After twelve hours of agony the Portland parents had their baby restored. God pity those whose babies never come back.

THE JAPANESE DISASTER

In times of distress and disaster the brotherhood of man asserts itself. Everything is forgotten in the necessity of the moment. Today Japan stands a wreck. Of course the brave little island will gather itself together, but it is up to us to see that it has brotherly help. The tremendous death toll in Japan is grief to the world. But the appeal is now to take care of the living who have lost their all. The dead will be sadly and sorrowfully buried. The living, standing on the ruins of the nation must go to work to rebuild; their hands must be strengthened by us. They must be taken care of while they are re-building. If there is such a thing as brotherhood of man. Such disasters as this make the tide of human kindness flow at full flood. Japan must be helped and that quickly. It will be.

CARING FOR VISITORS

The Oregon Statesman is not much concerned as to what organization looks out for the accommodation of fair guests, but it is tremendously concerned to know that this work will be done. Salem has always been hospitable and cannot quit now. Furthermore the state and its citizens have provided the best fair ever held, and it is unfair for our own people—those who have made the fair—to come here without the assurance

of adequate accommodations. Orderly direction can accommodate all who come, but if each guest must hunt his own accommodations, the delay results in a disgruntled public and subsequent greatest possible injury to the fair.

It is not our desire to criticize anybody. We published the news item without bias or color. However, it is of vital importance to every citizen of Salem to see that this work is done. The people must be directed to their accommodations. It is intolerable that they be left to hunt their own. On the eve of the greatest crowd of our history we are confronted with the greatest problem we have ever faced in handling the fair crowds. Something must be done, and that speedily.

WHAT AS POULTRY FEED

The low prices of wheat has caused the department of agriculture to investigate with the result that wheat is being fed to chickens profitably. The chicken business has loomed up so large lately that no only are we interested in what we feed them, but it offers a fine disposal of surplus products.

Corn and wheat are the two best grains for poultry and are about equal in value for this purpose, although wheat can be fed alone better than corn, which is inclined to be fattening. Best results are obtained when wheat and corn are combined about equally in egg-laying rations. Following is a good scratch mixture: One pound cracked corn, one pound wheat, one pound oats.

While wheat is an excellent feed for dairy cows and meat animals, it needs to be ground for best results with such stock, whereas poultry relish it and utilize it as whole grain.

The department points out also that wheat at 89 cents a bushel, which was the approximate current price recently in seven middle western states, is \$29.66 per ton, which is a lower price than prevails for various other feeds having no greater nutritive value.

FUTILE

Italy and Greece are both members of the league of nations and yet the moment Italy becomes angry it treats the league as a scrap of paper. This is practically what Germany did. This presents a most interesting case. If the league is efficient, the armies of 28 subscribing nations must enter the war against Italy. If it is futile Italy and Greece will go to war or adjust their own differences. The fact of the case is that we have not found a remedy for war. Mr. Bryan's plan of waiting a year offers more than most any other panacea. The pity of it is that angry nations lose their sense, we call it losing their balance; but it is just plain losing their sense. Greece is irresponsible and Italy is passionate. It is a bad combination. It looks now as though there is just one way to prevent war, and that is for the people, the men who will have to fight, refuse to make the supreme sacrifice.

COUGHS DISTURB SCHOOL WORK

School teachers should give the same advice to children who have coughs as did this Florida teacher. "I recommend FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR to the children in my school who had the 'flu' and good results came whenever it was used," writes Mrs. L. Armstrong, Okeechobee, Florida. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates. Ingredients printed on the wrapper. Quickly relieves colds, coughs and croup. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

FUTURE DATES

- September 4, Tuesday—Sacred Heart grades open 9:30 a. m.
- September 5, Wednesday—Salem day at Linn county fair, Albany.
- September 6, Thursday—Realtors' luncheon, Marion hotel.
- September 6, Thursday—Lafayette square day.
- September 10, Monday—Partial eclipse of the sun, about noon.
- September 10, Monday—Oregon Methodist conference meets in Portland.
- September 14, Friday—Dempsey-Fippo fight for heavyweight championship of the world at 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. 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. Linfield, at McMinnville.
- November 16, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Salem.
- November 23, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Portland.
- November 29, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Boise.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 398
 THE FEAR FROM WHICH MADGE SHRANK

The comment Dicky had made concerning the impossibility of Grace Draper posing for him, with my father, Lillian and Hugh Grantland "on the job," was one that troubled me also. That these three, together with Allen Drake—and Harry Underwood, if Grace Draper was to be believed—were keeping close watch upon her movement, had been demonstrated ever since she was released from prison. The task of eluding them would not be easy, and yet I resolved to try.

"Let satisfying or eluding those people be my job," I said quietly to Dicky, in answer to his protest. "And—will you write to her, or—shall I?"

He stared at me in amazement, in which I saw there was a distinctly resentful tinge.

"How do you know where to write her?" he asked suspiciously. "I thought we agreed when you showed me that letter from her down south that you wouldn't answer it until I had given you my decision about it. I know I should have spoken to you about that long ago, but, honestly, it slipped my mind."

My heart gave the same thrill of relief and happiness it had given when Dicky evinced his complete forgetfulness of the draperies which Grace Draper's fingers had embroidered for him. If things concerning her continually slipped his mind instead of obsessing it, then, indeed, was I safe in permitting her to serve as his model again.

"I didn't answer it," I protested. "But—I have a little confession to make to you, nevertheless, about Grace Draper."

"Shoot," he said, with apparent nonchalance, but I knew that he, in reality, was all attention.

"In the first place," I began, determined to clear myself of the imputation that I had broken faith with him over Grace Draper's appeal, "I tried to tell you of this the morning I left Marvin, but you would not listen to me."

"That's right!" he exclaimed. "You did try to spiel something, and I put the kibosh on it. Well, now, your Puritan conscience is absolved, so go ahead with your story."

"She Told Me as Much"

How his volatile spirits had risen at the mere prospect of getting Grace Draper back as a model! If I had not realized how strictly professional his need of her was I am afraid my old jealousy of the girl would have flamed into life. But with this knowledge comforting me, I was able to proceed sedately with the story of my trip to Hempstead on the lure of the house to let set forth by Grace Draper.

I related every incident of the interview, even to her naming of the four persons who, she said, were keeping watch over her. But I did not tell of my conflicting impressions of the girl, of my inability to tell whether she were sincere, or playing a part with consummate skill. I wished Dicky to believe that she was sincere or—a corroding little doubt began to creep into my mind—was I not in reality protecting myself against the possible shock of having him put aside my unfavorable impressions as vagaries of my mind?

"Then you know how to reach her by letter?" Dicky said slowly when I had finished.

"She doesn't dare have any letter addressed directly to her," I said. "She told me that when I was at the Hempstead house. But a letter enclosed in one addressed to a cousin of Linda Shellford's, the woman who—"

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

"Sissy Warné? Yep, he's in my class. He's at the head and I'm at the foot." Tommy grinned.

"But, heck, he doesn't ever do anything but study. I reckon I could be at the head, too, if I was an old book-worm."

"Doesn't he ever play football or baseball?"

"None!" Tommy seemed to find the idea amusing. "He's afraid of getting dirty. He's an awful sissy, you know."

"The man nodded understandingly. "Yes, I know, I'm his father. Look here, how much would you take to lick him? Don't hurt him just knock him down and get him good and dirty. That's what he needs, I think."

Tommy's eyes shone. "Geemister, I'd do it for nothing. I'd like to."

But the man had thrust the crisp new dollar bill in Tommy's hand. "All right," he grinned "go after him this afternoon, then. Give it to him, son."

Tommy had stared after the man in wonder. He was surely the funniest kind of a father he had ever seen, but Tommy was glad he was funny. He pocketed the dollar bill and started off to clean up on Sissy.

"Dad," George Warné, alias Sissy, came into the house covered with mud and with one black eye, "will you teach me how to

DISORDERS IN SPAIN MAY STIR UP REVOLT.



A revolution in Spain is feared because of spreading strikes, riots and opposition to the war in Morocco, which the Government insists on carrying on. A regiment about to embark at Malaga for Africa multiplied. One officer was killed and others wounded. Several persons were killed in a strike riot at Bilbao. Photo shows Spanish reinforcements arriving in Morocco.

Great Tourist Travel At Beach, Says Brant

Charles W. Brant returned last night from Twin Rocks. Mrs. Brant and their two daughters, Dorothy and Marjory, and Miss Edna Purcy accompanied Mr. Brant home. They have been at the beach for the summer.

Mr. Brant reported that not only were the roads leading to the beaches lined with cars but that many times he was forced to wait for the remains of a wreck to be cleared away before he could go on his way. In one place two cars

Read the Classified Ads.

were piled up many feet below the highway.

Camping places were at a premium especially because of a rain which fell Saturday night. Every nook and corner was taken. Mr. Brant said.

Stopping at 9 o'clock Sunday for gasoline in Tillamook he was told by the woman in charge that the gas pump had been constantly going since early Saturday morning. She had been on duty since midnight and said that in all the time she had lived in Tillamook she had never seen so many cars go through in so short a time.

EAGLE MIKADO
 THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
 EAGLE PENCIL CO. NEW YORK, U.S.A.

It strikes an onlooker that France is more concerned about the collection of the money due her than the money she owes.

now making \$119 a week. Why Plasterers in New York are not add plastering to the curriculum of our American colleges?

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER
 The Biggest Little Paper in the World

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JIGEDY JAUNTS
 A NORTHERN HIKE

What's it all about? Who are they and where are they going? And what will they do when they get there?

One at a time! The name of the happy family in the columns next is the Jigedies, and they are going on a hiking trip. Their home is enroute; by that we mean they just live wherever they happen to be! On this tour, they stop in each town long enough to see a baseball game, and then they're on to the next!

Jigedy Jaunts is a new kind of geographical puzzle for you to play on a map. The object of the game is to draw lines between towns in the order of the Jigedies' visit there, and the resulting diagram or word will spell out the answer to the riddle in the corner.

Now take a crayon, a bright colored one if you have it, and let's play out the answer to today's riddle. The Jigedies started at St. Paul, Minn., and traveled to Des Moines, Ia. From Des Moines they went to Springfield, Ill., on to Madison, Wis., and back again. Draw your lines between these four towns. What is the answer?

Next week the Jigedies will take a longer trip, to the southern coast, and after that another trip; in fact, almost every week for some time you will find them traveling, each time in a different sort of conveyance. It's the fast-bound rule never to do the same thing twice! Sometimes the letters to the words they spell are aslant or tilted up at one end, but that's because the tippy-tutty Jigedies made them!

HERE'S A CERTAIN PRECIOUS JEWEL THAT BASEBALL FANS ALL LIKE. THE JIGEDIES WILL SPELL THE NAME. IF YOU BUT TRACE THEIR NORTHERN HIKE.

It was our privilege to visit the beautiful town of Silverton Sunday. It is one of the prettiest towns we have ever seen. The people take much splendid pride in the appearance of their yards. It is an inspiration just to visit the town.

Unless they do learn this, campers will be forbidden except in organized camps.

BEATING THE RECORD

When the pony express was devised it was the last word in transportation. It had to travel lightly of course and this meant that only mail was carried. It is fifty years since these intrepid men rode the sturdy ponies across the dangerous plains. Since that time the frontier line has been

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A sudden paralyzing thought struck me. I remembered that Lillian adroitly had armed my father with the story of that attempt on my life which Grace Draper had made in the first year

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

box and wrestle and fight, tonight, right away?"

All his life Mr. Warné had been trying to interest his son in all kinds of sports, but never before with any success. "You bet, I will," he cried. "Come out in the backyard and we'll have our first lesson."

The next morning as George's father came out of his gate he was met by two boys. "Mister, let me lick him today," they clamored. "I'll do it for 50 cents, one offered. "It ain't worth a dollar."

But Mr. Warné gave him a dollar as he had Tommy. "I rather think you'll earn it," he said.

Then, as the boy ran off to school to lick Sissy and earn his dollar, Mr. Warné laughed gully and turned to follow him. "I'd kind of like to see that fight myself," he grinned. "George was a pretty apt pupil. He can always do anything he wants to. I'm glad I gave that kid a dollar. George will lick him sure with that new punch I taught him."