

The Oregon Statesman

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UNDERWOOD IS HARD BOILED

Senator Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama is a candidate for the nomination for President on the Democratic ticket; but a recent declaration of his on the tariff shows his unfriendliness for the great trust.

Shows that he is hard-boiled and bull-headed. He said in a speech delivered August 24 to a convention of cotton merchants that the tariff of 1913 operated through a period of great prosperity; and he condemned the present "tariff wall," which he alleged is obstructing the flow of European trade to America.

To say the least, that is a remarkable position for Mr. Underwood to take. We did not have prosperity during the war, but we did have feverish activity. Certain groups of employees were overpaid while others were correspondingly underpaid, which is not conducive to general prosperity. But there was a riot of extravagance from the effects of which the country is still suffering and from which it will suffer for a long time to come.

As to the obstruction of the flow of European trade to America by the "tariff wall," it is clear that Mr. Underwood has been seeing a mirage.

For it is hardly proper to call it a "wall" when it permits of the importation of products exceeding in value by over \$1,173,000,000 the importations of the previous fiscal year during which the Underwood tariff was in force.

There is another difference in its results between the tariff law which was called after him and the present tariff law, in that the present tariff has provided the greatest amount of revenue ever derived from any tariff in any one year.

Another thing, while the major portion of the foreign products imported during the fiscal year 1922 were competitive with similar American products, the major proportion of the importations during the fiscal year 1923 have been of raw materials and of partly manufactured materials to be further manufactured in this country.

And two other things: First, the imports of 1922 tended to lessen American production, while the imports of 1923 have tended to increase American production. Second, the present tariff has resulted in the employment of something like six million workmen who were idle under and largely as a consequence of the free trade Underwood tariff.

Mr. Underwood is guilty of bandying mere words that fly in the face of the facts; of showing his adherence to a fetish that has lasted too long for the good even of the people of his own section.

Mr. Underwood would be a weak candidate for a number of reasons; and not the least of them is attributable to his persistent adherence to an outworn issue that ought to be allowed to die a natural death, for the good of every section of this country, including the part of which Mr. Underwood is a representative in the councils of the nation.

GOVERNOR PIERCE AND SOME OTHER THINGS

The Oregonian seems to have suddenly mounted a pedestal of political righteousness and become so holy that its sensibilities are offended because the Oregon Statesman remarked that Governor Pierce had a right to have the offices filled by his friends. There is no use in talking spoilsman politics, there is no use trying to befuddle the situation. Governor Pierce is doing what every other governor has done and what every succeeding governor will do—make sure of his success by appointing men in sympathy with his policies to office. The Oregonian is entirely too smart to be sincere in calling this "spoilsman politics." It knows that it is just good, common, political sense. It is practiced not only in Oregon, but in every state of the Union. The people elect a governor knowing that in order to carry out his policies he must have assistants in sympathy with his policies.

The best article on the proposed recall we have seen is taken from the East Oregonian. It is so temperate and fair that we trust that all Oregon Statesman readers will read it. The article follows:

If there should be an attempt to recall Governor Pierce—which is unlikely for the reason the recall is not a plaything for peanut politicians to use as they see fit—the move will not be undertaken because of Dr. Steiner or anything connected with Dr. Steiner. It is true we now see much in print about the state hospital and what a crime it would be to remove him. But only a few years ago many of those who now sob so piteously for fear the doctor may be removed were themselves his most bitter detractors. This paper has not forgotten the heated fight made by Jay Bowerman and his followers in the state senate to secure the recall of Dr. Steiner. At that time the doctor was deemed as totally incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial as a few other things because

Recollection of those events inclines to a pronounced view that the present attempt to make an issue over Dr. Steiner is 99 per cent bunk. As to whether the doctor should go or stay this paper has no advice to offer. It is not properly informed as to the situation. The responsibility is up to the state board.

But the East Oregonian does know, and so do the thinking people of Oregon, that if a recall is launched against the governor it will not be because Dr. Steiner is removed or is not removed.

The governor's offense is that he insists upon being governor. He refuses to abdicate and he refuses to forsake the cause which he championed before the people last fall. He was a tax reform candidate and he is a tax reform governor. He talks now as he talked before election. Furthermore he has gotten results. The first legislature under his administration reduced expenses a million dollars. It also passed an income tax law with a view to taking some of the tax burden off the backs of the farmer. The governor has also set down a firm foot against those who were trying to have the state guarantee interest on questionable irrigation projects to the injury of taxpayers and settlers alike. He has defended the land boomers, some attorneys who were getting big fees for promotion work, and some who sought to buy bonds at a discount to the exploitation of homeowners and taxpayers. People may not know it yet but the manner in which some of our state projects were handled was a crime against humanity and a crime against the state of Oregon, which will have to foot the bill in many cases. In bringing that business to a halt, Governor Pierce has rendered true service—a service which those who understand the subject appreciate and applaud. It was not easy work, nor pleasant, but it was accomplished.

If a move is launched to recall the governor it will be inspired by the fact the governor has refused to take orders from them.

promoters and others with axes to grind, including the bootlegging fraternity. It will be because he has obeyed his oath of office and sought to defend the taxpayers and good people of the state against all their enemies whomsoever.

If a recall election comes the governor will be able to base his campaign upon performance, not upon promises. He will have the facts upon his side and he will have the people with him stronger than he had them last fall.

If there are some spots in Portland or elsewhere who have deluded themselves that the people of Oregon want to recall Governor Pierce because he has served them with fidelity and sincerity, the only thing this paper can say is that the standard of intelligence in Oregon, in some spots, is not as high as the state's record for literacy indicates it should be.

TRUCKS AND WHOLESALING

We asked a well-known citizen the other day if it was possible to develop Salem into a great wholesale center. He replied that it was not only possible but actually being done. In the earlier days trading centers were established at certain strategic points. As the population increased the necessity of having wholesale houses nearer home became apparent and responded to by small houses being built at various places. The truck and the hard surface road has solved the problem for the small city. Not only do we have a lot of wholesale houses now but we are going to have double the number in the next two years. The surrounding towns are looking to Salem for leadership and are not going to be disappointed.

MORE PAVING

It is good news that the city administration has outlined a large paving program for the coming year. Salem is fairly well paved now. Some years ago we passed from the village to the town class; now we are passing rapidly from the town to the city class. Paving is one of the first requisites of the city. With so much travel within the city limits this extra paving is sorely needed and the administration is to be commended for planning it.

THE REAL PLUTOCRATS

There are those who think that bank presidents, contracting magnates and such like are to be envied. They are not in a class with plasterers in the east. Wages there are fifteen dollars a day with a bonus oftentimes even more than the regular wage. The plasterer is the real plutocrat. He is waited upon at every turn and all he has to do is to take his trowel and smear on the mortar.

The Oregon Statesman looks with a good deal of interest on the work of Doctor Poore. He has certainly put his finger upon one of the sore spots of our civilization. The narcotic habit is growing. It puts its victims in slavery, robs them of their will to resist and slays them just as surely as if it shot them down.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adole Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE CHAPTER 405.

HOW KATIE CAME TO MADGE'S NEW HOME.

I sat up until midnight sewing the draperies and curtains which Dicky had requested me to make for the rustic studio into which he was transforming the old Decey corner. That this would be the result of my assenting to his request I had known when I yielded to it. But Dicky to do him justice, had not realized, I think, how much labor was involved in the thing he had asked. "For the love of Mike!" he grumbled, putting aside his magazine and knocking the ashes from his cigar. "Are you going to keep this up all night? Didn't you hear that clock strike ten? Remember, you dragged me out of bed this morning at a most unheard-of hour. I'm simply dead for sleep. Chuck it, and come to bed! How about those beds at Dicky's? I hope they're better than the ones at the other place. There may be a soft side to a board, but not to those beds. I could almost find it in my heart to wish Lil and Martin wouldn't come home from the hospital until we are under our own vine and fig tree again, and I can have my own mattress."

Dicky is Annoyed. "Ten o'clock," I answered. "But she'll hardly take that train. She'd have to leave at 4 o'clock

INDICTED FOR PERJURY.



Charles A. Stoneham, president of the National Exhibition Company, owners of the Giants baseball club, was indicted by the Federal Grand Jury, on charges of perjury growing out of the Federal investigation of the E. M. Fuller & Co. brokerage failure.

keeping my eyes upon the curtain I was hemming, and making no move to rise. I had done all the machine work first, that I might not disturb a sleeping family with its whir, and now I was struggling with seemingly interminable stretches of handwork.

"What d'ye mean, you're going to stay down here and sew?" Dicky demanded irritably. "If I get these draperies done for you tomorrow I shall have to sit up longer," I explained a bit impatiently as I threaded my needle.

"Oh, can the martyr stuff!" Dicky retorted unpleasantly. "You've had most of the afternoon and all of the evening, and you'll have all tomorrow forenoon to do that stuff, and yet you're handing me a stall like that." "We did not get back with the sewing machine until after 5 o'clock," I reminded him, "and tomorrow morning I have to meet Jim and Katie."

"Oh, you're determined to chain yourself to a stake and pour boiling oil over your writhing body, I can see that!" he sneered. "Well, have it your own way, old dear, but it'll be a long time before I ask you another favor." He went huffily out of the room, while I heroically resisted an impulse to crumple the draperies up in a ball and hurl them after him. The next thing I had to combat were self-pitying tears, but fortunately my common sense and my sense of humor reminded me that Dicky not only did not mean a word he said, but that in the morning he would have forgotten ten he said them, and if accused would strenuously and indignantly deny having uttered the words, and I bent to my sewing with a grim little smile at my husband's vagaries.

A Welcome Arrival.

When I set the last stitch and folded the shimmering stuff to put it away I was so sleepy that I could scarcely see it, and I was afraid that I would not waken on the hour I had mentally set myself, as I almost invariably am able to do.

But at 6 o'clock I sat bolt upright in bed, as if I had been suddenly galvanized by an electric shock, and for a bewildering half-minute wondered where I was, and what it was that was so depressing my spirits. As I gradually came to myself I realized with a shame-faced little smile at my own babyish fears, that the depression of the day before because of my knowledge that my father and Allen Drake were to be engaged upon some mysterious and absorbing business of their own while Grace Draper was with us, was still with me. But as I rose and dressed I made a strenuous effort to shake it off.

Curiously enough, it was the remembrance that Katie and Jim were coming which changed depression into tranquil relief. I had not known how much I depended upon these faithful, humble friends until I realized that the day which had just dawned would bring them to me. "When is that first train?" Mother Graham's voice—subdued because of Junior, yet brisk and dominant—came to my ears from her doorway as soon as I closed my room door behind me. I suppressed a tiny smile as I answered her, for I knew what her question betrayed. Despite her captious strictures upon Katie, she depends upon her faithful service as much as I do, has missed her as sorely, and is as glad to welcome her back.

you can bet she'd be stirring her stumps, but as it's your business, that's different again!"

I forced back the hot retort which rose to my lips, for I did not wish to anger her on this day of Katie's home-coming. Mother Graham's crankiness is to Katie what a lighted match is to a powder barrel, and I had no wish for an explosion.

We ate breakfast amicably together, though I had to bite my lips several times to keep back a defence of my loyal little maid. For mother Graham's disappointment that she was not to be expected before noon was venting itself in slighting remarks about Katie's loyalty. And then there came a shout from outside, and we rushed to the door to see a huge moving van with Katie perched upon the front seat of it. She had ridden out upon the load, and must have traveled all night!

(To be continued.)

STATYON NEWS

STATYON, Or., Sept. 10.—Mrs. Octavia R. Kearns who passed away very suddenly at Bell's hopyard near Salem Friday afternoon, was a native of Albam. She came west some 25 years ago with her husband, Allen Martindale and settled on a farm near Statelyon. They moved from here to Goldfield, Nev., where Mr. Martindale died. She returned to Statelyon and was married to Joseph F. Kearns, who died two years ago. She has since lived in Statelyon with her stepsons, Lewis and Max Kearns who survive her. She also leaves a brother in Alabama. Funeral services were held in the Christian church of which she was a member, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock and she was laid to rest in Lone Oak cemetery. The many beautiful floral pieces showed the deep respect in which she was held in the community in which she lived.

A. S. Davis and family of Salem in company with W. H. Lake and family, drove to Sodaville Sunday where they had lunch and enjoyed a day's outing.

Mrs. Molly S. Bilton, arrived here last week from Idaho and expects to remain indefinitely with her mother Mrs. Quinn.

Frank Fery and family in company with Mr. and Mrs. Dickenson who live on a neighboring farm, went to Pacific City Wednesday and are enjoying life at the beach for a week or more.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Roy and Mr. and Mrs. William Smith left early Sunday morning for Portland where they spent the day visiting with Albert E. Roy and family, returning home in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bremner, their daughter Delphia and Miss Viva Davis, E. E. Titus and his sister, Mrs. Effie Miller, spent the week-end at Waldport.

Jake Worrums, wife and daughter are leaving this week for Pendleton where they will visit at the M. E. Hunt home, and see the round-up.

Mrs. Archie Caspell expects to go to Salem Friday where she will join her sister, Mrs. H. H. Vandevort in a trip to Des Moines, Ia. At Spokane they will be joined by another sister. The trio expect to spend a couple of months in the east.

Tom Smith, Joe Fisher, Frank Jones, Thurst Thomas and Henry Smith returned Sunday from a three or four day trip up near the head of Rock creek, where they

that section. So far they are the champion pickers of the season. James Galt, office manager for the Brown Petzel Lumber company, returned last week from a vacation trip which extended as far south as Crater Lake.

While playing at "camping out" Raymond and Francis Swallow, two small boys started a grass fire in the street near their home Friday afternoon which threatened for a time to become a serious blaze. Prompt action on the part of some women who live near, kept the fire from spreading into some old buildings which stand near the scene of the fire, and succeeded in getting it under control after it had burned about half a lot.

Miss Wava Brown returned home Thursday from Seaside where she spent two weeks rusticated. Miss Brown will leave in a short time for Eugene where she will enter her senior year at the University of Oregon.

Mrs. Frances Parry and son, Dixon, and Miss Maryan Alexander are at home following a month's stay at Seaside where they spent the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Follis expect to leave in a short time for Sioux City, Ia., for an extended visit with relatives. Mr. Follis is selling off his property and will retire from farm life, with a view to taking up some other vocation in life. Mrs. Follis was formerly one of the teachers in the Statelyon school.

Friends in Statelyon received word last week of the death of Mrs. Addie Tufts, who passed away at her home in Grants Pass after a week's illness with pneumonia. Mrs. Tufts was born on a farm near Turner in 1867 and spent the earlier years of her life in Marion county, later moving south with her parents, where she married James Tufts of Grants Pass. She was a cousin of J. T. Kearns and Miss Susan Kearns of Statelyon and known to many people about Statelyon and Turner.

Isaac Wesley Gardner, about 80 years old, passed away at the home of his brother, A. D. Gardner in Statelyon on Friday evening after a brief illness following a stroke of paralysis. A short funeral service was held at the A. D. Gardner home Sunday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock and the body taken to Fox Valley, his former home where the funeral was held

and burial was in the Fox Valley cemetery. Beside his brother, he leaves two sisters in Statelyon, Mrs. S. G. Crabtree and Mrs. J. R. Gardner and a sister in Albany.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Talking of over production— It shows up in many ways; but the grape men of California are up against the worst case of it in the United States; this year, and more and more of it in the years to come. Of which more later.

But the producers of the Salem district have a number of strings to their bow on which the over production ghost will not haunt them as long as they live—

Flax, for one thing. There will be no overproduction on flax until we sell \$100,000,000 worth of flax products annually, grown and manufactured in Salem and the world's premier fiber flax country that surrounds Salem.

Filberts is another. We will have no over production in filberts till we take up the slack of the millions of dollars of foreign importations; then teach the people of our own country to eat more filberts. We have a climate and soil franchise on filberts, covering all of North America.

Walnuts, too. There will be no over production here of the first grade English walnuts, which we can grow of better quality and at lower costs than any other section of the North American continent.

Beginning this morning, Salem has an anti-narcotic week. Perhaps the snow-heads that are already snowed under cannot be reached, but we can keep most of the young people from becoming addicts.

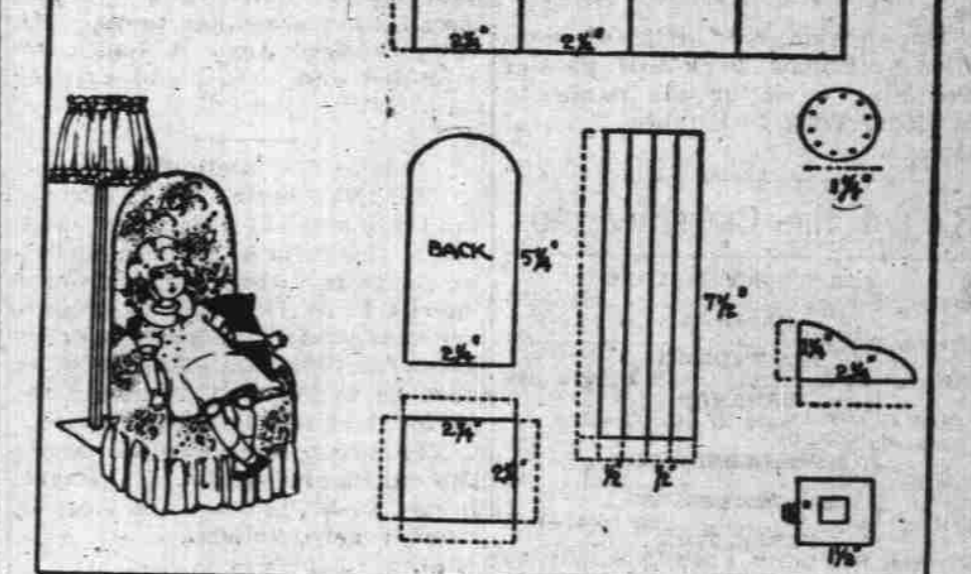
State fair only a week from next Monday.

Things begin to look lively in Salem; but business will hum with the opening of the schools. There are very few good houses to be found for rent in Salem now; and late comers are going to be out of luck.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

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THE DOLLHOUSE BEAUTIFUL



An Arm Chair and a Floor Lamp

Goldlocks will tell you that there's no place quite so comfortable for a doll to rest her weary sawdust than in this big lazy chair that is a partner to the settle made last week. The pattern for the chair is almost like that for the sofa, only smaller, and, of course, you cover the chair with the same material as the sofa, for having your furniture in sets that harmonize is half the secret of successful interior decoration. The back and arms of the chair are covered with or without padding next to the cardboard, then for the bottom

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

AFRAID OF THE DARK

Willie was marked as "afraid" because of the fuss that he made; but the gang changed their tune. And became, very soon, Ashamed of the trick they had played.

Every year the principal of Henley prep school made a speech in chapel against the system the older boys had of playing tricks on the new ones, and every year was the same outbreak. Willis Barnard listened to the principal's speech without thinking much about it. He felt lonely and out of place in the school and wished he could make friends more easily and weren't so terribly shy.



FUTURE DATES

September 12, Wednesday—Opening of highway addition road. September 13, Thursday—Annual conference United Brethren of Oregon, Gales chapter, Salem. September 14, Friday—Dempsy-Firgo 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 18, Tuesday—Marion county grand jury meets. September 19, Wednesday—Willamette university opens. September 20, Thursday—Marion county community federation to meet at Chamber of Commerce. September 20, Thursday—Willamette valley hardware and implement dealers to hold convention in Salem. September 20, 21 and 22—Population Roundup. September 24 to 25—Oregon state fair, Yamette vs. Oregon, at Salem. September 25, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Eugene, at Salem. September 26, Sunday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Eugene, at Salem. September 27, Monday—Football, Willamette vs. Linfield, at McMinnville. September 28, Tuesday—Football, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Salem. September 29, Wednesday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Portland. September 29, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Walla Walla.

Ritchie Transferred to Albany, Appleman Here

F. S. Appleman, agent at the Oregon Electric station at Corvallis, has been promoted to the Salem station where he goes to become general agent. He is to leave Corvallis this week for the new location.

J. W. Ritchie, who has long been agent in Salem, is transferred to Albany.

Mr. Appleman began his railroad work with the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railroad now a part of the Rock Island system, with headquarters in West Bend, Iowa, and still retains his annual pass. He came to Corvallis 10 years ago from Fall Bridge, Wash., following the completion of the Oregon electric line, and has since served the company as passenger and freight agent at the Corvallis station.

A Smiling Indian Doll

This Indian doll has a very pleasant face. By that we mean its face is pleasant as Indian doll faces go. To you American girls, it no doubt looks as though its disposition is bad and its head-band hurts. The doll's name is Pawik, meaning The Duck. It was made by the Hopi Indians of Arizona, about whom you read last week. The Hopis were famous for the strange dolls they made. Usually the dolls were wooden statues representing some god. The Indians but given to the children as toys.

There were many of the gods to impersonate, and the Indians also made clown dolls and jester dolls, for even at the religious ceremonies there was usually a "funny man" to amuse the crowds.

The dolls were painted with natural colors representing the four directions and above and below. These colors were red, blue, white, yellow, gray and black. Pawik's face is painted with black and white stripes on the chin imitating a neighboring tribe, the Kohnino Indians, the women of which colored their faces in that manner. Its face and "half-hose" are blue, its body red and the arms and skirt, yellow. Real feathers are glued on the ears and headdress.

school, entering late because of illness. The gang gathered in his room while he unpacked. They were a bit nervous for fear of the last night's escapade being found out, and they hadn't much to say.

"By the way," exclaimed Johnny, "there's a friend of mine here. I must look up—Willis Barnard. I'm sure you'll like him. You've probably heard of him. Last summer he and four other boys were trapped when a cave they were playing in collapsed. Willis managed to make an opening by sheer grit, pounding night and day after the others gave up. Two of the boys were dead, but the other two declare he saved them. It was in all the papers. Of course, it kind of affected him, and he's not quite over it yet. He's a real fellow, all right."

That was the last hazing at Henley Prep school.