The Oregon Statesman

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TRIBUTE TO THE LATE JUDGE BUSHEY

Editor Statesman:

The late Judge William Bushey of Marion county deserves more than the merely formal notices given almost any man upon his departure nowadays. As a public man with a long record of service he stood in a class by himself, and had few who were his equal in administrative ability. He was possessed of democratic ideals that are the essence of true Americanism, and to which our country must return or be swept into a whirlpool of shoddy officialism that places selfish interest above service of the people. Born in Pennsylvania of poor but high-minded parents of Virginia ancestors, he came west and took up a hill farm in the Santiam country. He read law and followed surveying for a living, and naturally drifted to the county seat. Always the plainest of the plain in his habits of life, he was more nearly the Abraham Lincoln type than any man Oregon has produced. He kept the mind and mental habits so characteristic of the great commoner, down to the last day of his long service of fifteen years as head of the county government.

No man has ever lived in Oregon who gave the people of our second largest county the service in office that he did. He was county judge, probate judge, trial judge, judge of the juvenile court, a member of the board of commissioners, and chairman of the board, and was never away from his office or his work, except for two weeks vacation, in all that long term. He handled more money, disbursing with his two colleagues (the other two county commissioners) millions of money and was never accused of having a cent stick to his fingers that did not belong to him, or of knowingly improperly disbursing a cent, and the word dishonesty was never in the vocabulary in which he was discussed by any citizen of any political shade of thought. That such earnest, honest service may have left him enemies at times was most natural and human, but those enemies were always dissolved in the background of the deep sincerity of the man.

Judge Bushey, based on the record of service rendered, in giving the people of Marion county a good county administration, holding down the extravagant tendencies which are so common in public affairs, and keeping the county on an even keel financially, was without doubt the best man who ever held that office in this county and so far as anyone knows in this state or the entire west. Pyramiding taxes and jacking up salaries through the Legislature has been the favorite indoor political sport of the past twenty years, but he was never a party. The theory that taxes must be continually going higher was knocked silly by Judge Bushey, as during his term county levies in Marion did not go up. The professional salary boosters and logrollers never got a helping hand from him. Take the matter of his own salary. He served 15 years at $1500 a year, except for the last few years when his salary was raised by the Legislature, without his request, to $1800. But that salary is paid to many mere clerical subordinate employes of the state. During the 15 years he served, there were only two salary raises by the action and consent of the county court over which he presided. The treasurer's salary was raised to $1500. The county clerk's salary was raised to $1800. All the rest of the county salaries stood, and the county got good, first-class service. This gives the lie to the whole salary boosting profession that swarm about the legislative halls. But Judge Bushey's fight for good business administration did not stop there. The professionals and general class of sharpers who make a bee-line for the state house, court house, city hall and other departments of government, to sell machinery, inventions, equipments, and all the predatory money-making schemes that fasten like parasites upon every department of government, never made any impression upon Judge Bushey, or the general administration of Marion county. The big machinery houses that raid the state and counties and cities for enormous contracts and to sell patented devices generally came away from the Salem court house with a very bad opinion of Judge Bushey's progressiveness on their particular line.

In financial matters, Judge Bushey was equally conservative and democratic. Judging by the way other counties have plunged in debt, we can only conclude that but for Judge Bushey's watchdog proclivities Marion county WOULD HAVE A BONDED DEBT TODAY OF FROM TEN TO TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS. In place of that the county has no bonded debt, but for market roads which the people voted on themselves. Judge Bushey always discouraged the people from saddling themselves with bonded indebtedness. Under his administration the county was placed and kept on a cash basis, with no interest burden, and county warrants were always at par. The game of the warrant-scalpers, discounting the people's obligations that have to be made up by the taxpayer was ended by Judge Bushey. There should be a public monument erected to his memory inscribed with the words: "AS A PUBLIC SERVANT HE PLAYED THE GAME FOR THE PEOPLE WHO PAY THE BILLS." Marion county has not only been the best governed county in the state, but probably the best governed county in the United States. For 15 years not a dollar of public money has been wasted, or if there was no one has called attention to it.

Governor Pierce in appointing a successor to Judge Bushey could have made no higher demand than to have exacted a pledge that he should follow in the footsteps of such a worthy public servant, whose influence has been felt in our city and school district, and in every municipal subdivision of Marion county.

It would be a perfect Godsend to a city like Salem if it could have its affairs administered as the county has been by three commissioners, headed by a man of the character of Judge Bushey. With this kind of a city and county government people would seek out this community from all over the United States to invest money, build their homes, establish business and industries where the professional taxraisers could not confiscate earnings as fast as the people made them. We can hope for no such results in our state affairs, because a nomination to a state office is dictated today by the thousands of persons upon the state payrolls, not by those who pay the bills. Let us offer up a prayer that our community and our country may be delivered from those who love their fellowmen for what there is in it, instead of being animated by the high and noble spirit of democratic service which was so characteristic of the late Honorable William Bushey.

—COL. E. HOFER.

FAIRS OBSOLETE?

It has been common talk for the last 30 years that fairs were obsolete. Yet the fairs have continued to function just as if no one had told them they were out of date. True, the small ones have been weeded out, but the ones that had an excuse for existence have survived. There is a reason why fairs have survived. They have met a real need; they have filled a real place in the country. It is idle to say they have been kept alive to give men jobs. The fairs are of such short duration that the average man disarranges his work more by being connected with a fair than if he had nothing to do with one. Fairs have lived because they had a real place in the scheme of affairs.

The La Grande Observer has raised the query this year. It is answered by stating that every fair in the country worth while has had an increased attendance this year. People do not have to go to fairs. They pay to go.

COST STILL CLIMBING

The census department publishes figures from 14 states which are indicative of the average showing that the expenses of state government have doubled since 1919, and have quadrupled since 1913. The estimated cost of state government in the 48 states in 1922 is $1,443,161,272, or $13.21 per capita. In 1919 the cost of state government was $640,403,134, or $6.09 per capita. In 1913 the cost of state government was $382,551,199, or $3.95 per capita. Unless we can find some way to head off our taxing bodies they are liable to tax us to death. Every legislature is asked to find new avenues of taxation.

THE FARMERS' RELIEF

There is a certain amount of help that can be rendered by congress in improving living conditions, but at best congressional action is just an enabling act, under which the people can work out their own salvation. This government started to be entirely clear of business, but gradually the pendulum swung the other way, and the government came near going into every business. Whenever a man wanted anything done that he could not do himself, he straightway asked the government to do it.

It has been hard to remember that the government is just an agency for certain things. That it is a clearing house and can no more depart from its functions successfully than can a clearing house between the banks of a city. However this does not mean that we have been wrong in enlarging the functions of government. It simply means that we shall be on the lookout for a terminus. There must be a limit to the government in business.

There is just one permanent relief not only for the farmers in their present plight, but for all lines of industry and that is for the government to open the way for the farmers to help themselves. Laws under which the farmers can cooperate will enable the farmer to work out their own salvation. That help is of permanent value only when it opens the way for the farmers to help themselves. Anything else is temporary and a makeshift.

A DEGARDING CASE

The degrading Stokes case is news simply because it is a rare exhibition of the depravity of men. It shows man at his worst. It is hard to see to any man can It is hard to see how any man can acter of a woman—of any woman but least of all a woman to whom he had been married. Stokes is a poor specimen of the degradation to which some men can descend. Unfortunately there are such men, and they belong to what is called high society. They feel themselves a part and regard their own wishes as justification for crimes that shock the civilized world. Fortunately the Stokes and the Stillmans are not plentiful.

SAY IT QUICK

(By WICKES WAMBOLDT)

Wordy, windy people are a tremendous bore. They buttonhole you and sputter in your face for 15 minutes when they could say it all in 60 seconds.

I have several acquaintances who have large possibilities along conversational lines. But a superfluity of words takes the punch and point out of everything they say.

Many a man has talked himself out of a job or an order. A man was trying to sell me a car not long ago. He had me sold. I was opening my mouth to tell him so, when he launched into a long line of reasons why his car was superior to a certain other make of car. Whereupon, I closed my mouth and decided I would take a look at that other car.

Mark Twain said he sat in a congregation listening to a minister plead for a large contribution. The plea was so eloquent and effective he decided to give $500. But the preacher talked so long that when the collection plate was finally passed, Mark reached in and took a nickel out of it.

I once listened to a speaker argue for an hour and a half to prove that Jesus was a unique individual, while everyone in the congregation was ready to admit it at the start.

The short story has reached its highest development in this country. That is because the United Statesan insists that things must be "snappy." He demands that the 300,000 word novel be boiled down, so that he may read it in a hurry and be on his way.

That is what the average present-day reader has against the old-time literature. It it too prolix. This is not always the case, however. One of the shortest stories I over read is to be found in the sixteenth chapter of Second Chronicles: "Asa, in the thirty and ninth year of his reign was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceeding great: Yet in his disease he sought not the Lord, but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers."

The average speaker can tell his story in 15 minutes if he will choose his words. One of the most delightful speeches I ever listened to was only five minutes long.

Saying what the audience wants to hear and saying it in the fewest possible words is what hits. I heard of a man who declared that the speech that meant the most to him in his life was delivered by a judge and consisted of but one word—"Discharged."

The habit of succinctness is a good habit. And this applies to two-party lines as well as everywhere else.

A Big Paving Contract

MARSHFIELD, Oct. 11.—Aided by good autumn weather, Marshfield's biggest paving program for any one year is rapidly drawing to a close, and within 10 days' time there will be 27 blocks of new cement paving laid in 1923, the cost of which is $115,000.

In addition, there has been $1900 worth of sewer improvements and $5180 worth of city sidewalk improvement.

CONSTIPATION goes, and energy, pep and vim return when taking **CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS**
Keep stomach sweet—liver active—bowels regular—only 25c.

FUTURE DATES

October 13, Saturday—Freshman-Sophomore bag rush at Willamette university.
October 14 to 28—Open season for pheasant hunting.
October 14, Sunday—Celebration of 35th anniversary of Capital Typographical Union No. 110, Marion hotel.
October 15, Monday—YMCA budget campaign starts.
October 18, Thursday, Grace Wood Jess appears in a costume recital under the auspices of the Civic Music club of Salem.
October 19, Friday—Forty and 8 ceremonial at Dallas.
October 19, Friday—Annual Junior Guild dance at the armory.
October 20, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Mt. Angel college, at Salem.
October 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27—Annual show at state penitentiary.
October 24 and 25, Wednesday and Thursday—Completion of paving of Pacific highway from California line to Vancouver, B. C., to be celebrated at Olympia, Portland and Salem.
October 26, Friday — County YMCA convention.
October 26, Friday—Frances Willard day.
October 27, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Chemewa, at Salem.
October 27, Saturday—Muscovites to meet in Salem.
October 30, Tuesday—Special school election on proposal to buy property and build junior high school.
October 31, Wednesday — President Suzzalo of University of Washington to address Rotary club.
November 2 and 3, Friday and Saturday—Independence corn show.
Noember 3, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Puget Sound, at Tacoma.
November 3 to 10—Pacific International Livestock exposition, Portland.
November 3, Saturday—Football, Salem high school and Cottage Grove high, at Salem.
November 6, Tuesday—Special election on income tax referendum.
November 9 and 10, Friday and Saturday—First Annual Willamette University Home-Coming.
November 10, Saturday—Football, Willamette university vs Whitman college, at Salem.
November 12, Monday—Armistice day celebration in Salem.
November 12, Monday—Football, Salem high and Eugene high, at Salem.
November 17, Saturday—Football, Sa
November 22, 23 and 24—Corn show and industrial exhibit at armory under auspices Chamber of Commerce.
Salem high and Medford high at Medford.
November 23, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Portland.
November 23, Friday—Football, Salem high and Albany high, at Albany.
November 29, Thursday—Football, Salem high and Corvallis high, at Corvallis.
November 29 Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Boise.
January 12, Saturday—Muscovite ceremonial at Albany.

SAGE TEA DANDY TO DARKEN HAIR

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Bring Back Color and Lustre to Hair.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost over night if you'll get a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound tonight and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

A Howling Success

Calumet Bran Muffins

1 cup bran
1 cup graham or whole wheat flour
½ level teaspoon salt
2 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder
1 egg
½ cup milk
1 tablespoon sugar
3 tablespoons melted shortening

Mix and sift dry ingredients twice. Combine well beaten egg with milk. Add to the dry ingredients. Mix thoroughly and add melted shortening. Beat until thoroughly mixed and bake in greased muffin tin in a hot oven (400-450 degrees F.) for twenty to thirty minutes.

Youngsters are bound to be a "howling success" if they have the proper nourishment—have foods that build strong minds and sturdy bodies.

Childhood is the period of growth—foods that are rich in tissue and bone building qualities are essential.

Combine the use of white flour with bran muffins, cakes, etc., made with

CALUMET
The Economy BAKING POWDER

It never fails to raise bakings to their full nutritional value—then you will be sure the children are getting the proper nourishment. Try the bran muffin recipe on the left. Let the children have all they want.

A pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. cans instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

EVERY INGREDIENT USED OFFICIALLY APPROVED BY U. S. FOOD AUTHORITIES

Sales 2½ times as much as that of any other brand

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

ROSTEIN & GREENBAUM

Reliable Standard Merchandise

Linen Finish Pillow Tubing	Blankets 72x80 1st Quality	36-inch Outing Flannel White or Striped	36-inch Daisy Outing Flannel
40 in. 39c 42 in. 42c	$2.95 64x76 $2.25	Yard 25c	Yard 30c

Girls' All Wool Sweaters	Girls' Coats
$2.50 and $3	Sizes 6 to 14 Direct from New York Newest Styles Reasonable Prices

Boys' Wool Suits, one or two pants, Big selection, Very Reasonable Prices.

Blankets, Pretty Plaids	Nashua Woolnap White 72 x 84. large Blankets. Best. Special, Pair	Blankets Lovely Nashuas
66x80 weight 4 1-8 lbs. nice and fluffy Pair $4.25		

Black Sateen Two Good Grades	Colored Sateens Coat Linings	Table Cloth Two Yds Wide, 85c Good Values	Silk Collar Lace 9-inch Newest Designs
50c a Yd. 38c a Yd.	$1.00, 75c and 50c a Yd.	58-inch 69c	Yard 75c

Big Assortment of Towels

All Linen Towels At	New Guest Towels Hemstitched Colors	Guest Towels Pink, Blue and Yellow. Hemstitched Large Sizes	Fancy Turkish Towels
39c	42c	58c	50c, 75c and $1.00

Turkish Towels 23c	Barber Towels	Fine Linen Towels	Large Turkish Towels
19c	7c	$1.00	50c

All Linen Toweling Yard	Linen Weft Toweling Yard	Good Toweling Yard	Part Linen Toweling Yard
25c	19c	14c	17c

Bleached Art Linen 18-inch	Unbleached Art Linen 18-inch	Unbleached Art Linen 36-inch	Linen Glass Toweling
60c	45c	85c	35c

240 and 246 North Commercial Street

CLASSIFIED ADS IN THE STATESMAN BRING RESULTS

THINGS TO DO — **THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER** — The Biggest Little Paper in the World — LOADS OF FUN

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FOOTBALL — Lesson Six — Catching Punts

This is the sixth of a series of twelve lessons which bring out the most important points which the boy should know who wants to learn to play football and play it right.)

A good football player must know how to catch a ball correctly as well as kick it.

Keep Eye on Ball

First of all, the catcher must keep his eye on the ball until he has it. If he takes a glance to watch for tacklers just before he catches, he is likely to fumble.

In getting ready for the ball the hands should be extended well up and out toward the ball, one a little farther than the other. The hand which is farthest out guides the ball to the body and is usually on top of the ball when it comes up against the player. The other hand helps to guide the ball into the pocket which is formed by the body and hands, and is on the underside of the ball.

Change Catching Style

When, however, the ball is very low or is over the head, it must be caught like a baseball.

Whenever the catch is not too difficult, it is best to make it on the run, as the catcher has a better chance to get away from the opposing tacklers.

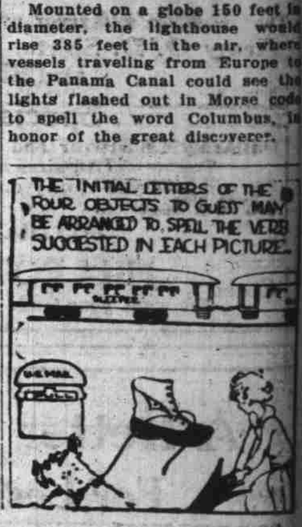
(Next week: "The Forward Pass")

Answer to today's picture puzzle: In the four words, Pullman umbrella, letterbox, lace, the word "pull," is suggested. The initial letters of the words spell it when properly arranged.

IN HONOR OF COLUMBUS

Delegates to the Pan-American Conference from Santa Domingo suggested the erection of a light house on their home island which would be a memorial to Christopher Columbus, who lies buried there. The island is also the scene of the founding of the first Spanish city in the new world.

Mounted on a globe 150 feet in diameter, the lighthouse would rise 385 feet in the air, where vessels traveling from Europe to the Panama Canal could see the lights flashed out in Morse code to spell the word Columbus, in honor of the great discoverer.



THE SHORT STORY, JR.

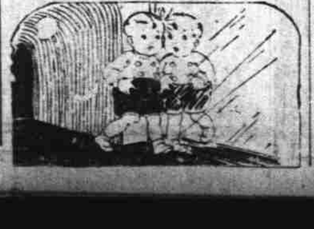
DOUG IN THE MYSTIC MAZE

Don could say few words of praise
In favor of that mystic maze;
If you'd inquire
What caused his ire
I fancy a howl he would raise.

"Right this way for the mystic maze," sang out the "barker" at the carnival. The twins, Don and Doug, stood outside and stared longingly.

"I guess I'd rather go on the ferris wheel again," decided Doug.

Don counted over his remaining nickels thoughtfully. He looked



again at the inviting sign: "Guess I'll go in," he declared, and in he went.

He'd no idea what a mystic maze was like, but it sounded thrilling, all right. You probably wound round and round in a tunnel or something until you got lost.

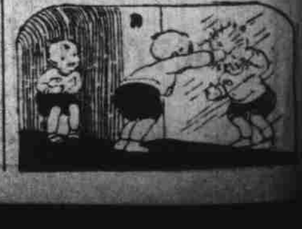
Clutching his hat tightly, Don went down a long, narrow, poorly lit corridor. He could hear some one else coming along behind him, but he didn't turn around to see who it was.

The corridor made a sudden turn and bump! Don's head hit something and down he went. He scrambled up, and there, in the dim light, he saw Doug staring at him. He must have decided to come in after all, and had come down a different entrance.

"Look here, Doug, you'd better watch where you're going," muttered Don angrily. "Gosh, you surprised me, bumping into me around the corner like that!"

"Look out yourself, dunce," replied Doug in a high, squeaky, mocking voice that he sometimes used to tease Don.

Don was thoroughly angry. He wasn't going to let Doug run into him and then mock him about it after knocking him down.

"You take that back," he demanded. There was no reply. Don's fist shot out and struck something very hard.

"Ha,ha," laughed Doug, and Don felt his hand on his shoulder. "I came up behind you. Think twice before you go taking swings like that at glass walls."