

The Oregon Statesman

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TO PRESERVE THE TREES NOT ENOUGH

Col. E. Hofer had an article in The Statesman of last Tuesday in which he said some good things about the importance of preserving the noble trees along the Pacific highway and other highways in Oregon—

And here is a paragraph from that article: "Let us start a crusade to preserve all the natural beauty in great trees scattered over Oregon. Let us save these stately sentinels of beauty for future generations to enjoy. Hardly a week in the year but the axe is laid to some of these surviving monarchs of the forest, and it will not be many years before a great towering fir or wide spreading oak or maple will be a rarity."

That is a fine suggestion. But it is not enough— For not only should the beautiful trees now standing be preserved, but more trees ought to be planted—

And, as The Statesman has said before, they should be useful trees as well as beautiful ones.

The other day, at the meeting of the American War Mothers in annual convention at Kansas City, a monument was dedicated and an initial tree planted, with dirt from every state in the Union, and water from the two oceans—the initial tree to be followed by miles of trees on both sides of a long avenue, the whole scheme being a memorial to the men of that section who served in the World War.

Why should not the Willamette valley have two such memorial avenues—

One being the part of the Pacific highway running through this valley, and the other the West Side highway!

And why not line these highways in commemoration of the boys who fought and the girls who nursed and the men and women who remained at home and worked and thus served, with beautiful Franquette walnut trees and Barcelona filbert trees, with their appropriate fertilizers? Both trees are used in schemes or ornamentation on great as well as small estates in various countries—

But there is no section of the entire world where the other idea, the idea of usefulness, can be so well carried out as it may be done here in the Willamette valley.

As many readers know, single walnut trees of mature growth have sold in California as high as \$3000 each; and they are worth it, for the profits they will make for their owners. Such trees will be worth more in time in the Willamette valley, for the reason that a better walnut, and a higher priced one, is produced here. There are a number of reasons for this; climatic reasons. Principally, they are on account of the fact that we do not have the great summer heat here that injures that quality of the "meat" of the walnut; and no coloring of the walnut is required here, as in California—

Indeed, the bleaching or coloring of the Oregon walnut would be like painting the lily or gilding pure gold. The Oregon walnut has the true walnut color as it comes from the tree, and also the true walnut flavor and texture.

Our Oregon filberts are also the highest priced and best grown—so far ahead of the average "Sicilian" or other European filbert as to be what amounts to a different growth.

So, the lining of our principal highways with these nut trees would in time be worth many millions of dollars to this state; the value of the annual crops would be immense.

The matter of preserving beautiful and useful tree growths is taking hold all over the United States. Some large fortunes in California have been dedicated to this work—like that of Zipporah Russ, in preserving the redwoods; and others. In New York every tree that is cut down must be replaced by a new tree. In France and Germany the harvesting of timber, for the preservation of the forests, has been going on for generations. This sentiment of conservation is spreading in all forward looking countries and sections.

As it is not enough to live and let live; as the new version of the idea is to live and help live—

So the idea of preserving the beautiful tree growths along the highways in Oregon is not enough. There must be the planting of more beautiful trees. And even this is not enough. They must be both beautiful and useful.

A MISCHIEVOUS SENATOR

It is hard to understand why a man who ought to be as sensible as Senator Walsh should inflame the Filipinos by throwing a fire brand in their midst. Of course, there are not a tenth of one per cent of the Americans who want to hold the islands permanently; they came to us without invitation. We accepted the responsibility and have met our stewardship in a satisfactory manner. We cannot let them go until they are ready for self-government, and their present attitude is anything but encouraging. Independence is being delayed, entirely because the Filipinos are showing an unfitness for self-government.

An Associated Press dispatch from Manila reports that "additional fuel has been added to the political flames here by a cablegram from Senator Thomas J. Walsh of Montana to the publisher of the Manila Times predicting that a bill would be introduced at the next session of congress making the Philippines a permanent part of the United States."

Every red-blooded American wants them to have independence and a fair show in life. The sooner they get it the better pleased America will be, but they must show their capacity for self-government. Senator Walsh has done a wicked thing in his message.

NEED A BRIDGE

Albany needs a new bridge and almost must have it, yet there is a hard fight there against it. Albany is accused of putting one over on Harrisburg, which also needs a bridge. It means that Harrisburg was not playing a fair game and it wanted a bridge without giving Linn county anything in return. Surely Harrisburg is not composed of that kind of people. The proposition that is submitted is more than fair. The Harrisburg bridge will be erected about four years before the Albany one. The Albany bridge is a matter of Pacific highway concern, and the voters should authorize it. Some of these days the old bridge will fall down and it will be too late then to save damages.

THE WOMEN IN

The women are in this fight for world influence on the part of America, and also they go farther. They want world participation. The Topeka branch of the Women's Missionary society of the Methodist church, in convention assembled in Des Moines, went on record in favor of an international court or some tribunal that would lend the kindly offices of America to settle the perturbed affairs of Europe. At the same time the women's

council, composed of an entirely different class of women, in convention at Decatur, Ill., demand the league of nations or some other body capable of meeting the distressful European situation.

GOOD FOR LABOR

Oregon labor is going to do its own thinking; it is going to follow the international as long as the leadership is right, but will not follow muddy leadership or get mixed up on moral affairs. The international went on record as favoring light wines and beer, and of course, every one who voted for it knew that it meant the return of saloons. The Oregon state federation has gone on record for strict enforcement of the prohibitory laws. Good; very good.

AN EASIER WAY

A good many people think it is easier to do down hill than up. That is the old toboggan idea; but in life it is not true. The man who persistently goes down hill, who is out of the pale of society, always has a bad luck tale to tell. He never has any money for any length of time and what he does get does not do him any good. The hardest and most unsatisfactory life is being a crook. It never pays a dividend and is always levying tribute for necessities. The rogue business is about the poorest business in the country.

A GOOD RECORD

The oarsmen at the University of Washington present an interesting case. Of course, none of them knew anything about team work in rowing until they entered the university. There is no such thing in high school rowing teams anywhere. These men developed their capacity for rowing and their faculty for team work. That they were an unusual set of men is shown by the fact that every member of the crew was a top-notch in school work and in his grades.

HARDLY

The old story is again being trotted out that the Oregon Electric is to be orphaned. There is nothing to it. The road may not be a big money maker, but the people are permitting high railroad rates largely because they believe by so doing the stronger times can carry the weaker ones. As a matter of fact the weak roads are in a territory that needs a railroad most.

LET'S HELP

The chamber of commerce of Salem wants 100 new members and there are 300 people here who could belong with profit alike to themselves and the city. The chamber of commerce functions as the business agent of the city, and is the only place you can get city building work.

ALWAYS WATCHING

Really we are a suspicious people; we are always watching everybody. We watch our neighbor to see that he does not trespass on our ground, and carry off our kindling. We watch the banker to see that he gives us fair change. We watch the grocer in his measures. We watch others for advantage. In fact, we watch each other all the time.

GO TO IT

Everywhere there is a lot of apparently hostile sentiment by the schools which find expression in supporting football teams. It is something to be encouraged rather than discouraged. Rivalry to the point of hostility makes better teams and gives the much needed home support. At heart there is no hatred, just a legitimate rivalry.

The foolish argument against the income tax so far made is that Washington and California will profit by our adopting the measure. No sane man believes that, and no reputable newspaper ought to put out an argument that it knows is poisonous.

Maryland holds a state election next Tuesday and two wet candidates running for governor. What a shame to have men disgrace their families and injure the state in this way.

Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough

Mrs. Will Hall, R. No. 3, Baxley, Ga., states: "I am writing to all who suffer from coughs, colds, croup or whooping cough. I cannot recommend Foley's Honey and Tar too much, and I can't keep house without it. Have been using it since 1919 and have found it the best medicine there is for grown-ups and children." Best and largest selling cough and cold remedy in the world. Refuse substitutes. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Copyright 1921, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.
THE ASTOUNDING QUESTION THE STRANGE WOMAN ASKED.
CHAPTER 13.

I think in Robert Savarin's mind, as in mine, there was no thought of pity for the queer woman we had found painting in the middle of the Woodstock village road, and who now was sobbing in the tonneau of the car, with Lillian's ready arm around her, Lillian's tender hands stroking her head.

We had so guarded Lillian in her long convalescence that nothing unpleasant had come near her, and here was an outbreak, violent and hysterical, that was extremely likely to upset her. But we both knew Lillian well enough to realize that the only thing we could do to end the situation was to relieve the cause, whatever it might be, of the bizarre-looking creature's emotion.

"Better drive on a bit, Robert," Lillian said softly. "We'll be out of the village in another turn or two, and can talk without attracting attention."

He did as she suggested, and by the time we had reached a spot where there was the required isolation, the sobs of the woman had quieted, and she was hunting madly in the bag at her waist for something she evidently desired greatly.

"Don't let him turn around," she whispered to Lillian, and then I saw that her tears had made dirty furrows in her rouge and powder, and that she had taken from her bag a small mirror and the necessary materials for replenishing her complexion.

"He won't," Lillian whispered back, and I saw her eyes stray to Robert Savarin's face with the look which only his presence brings to it, and I guessed that she was comparing this man who adored her as she was and for herself and Harry Underwood, at whose demand she had for so many years disguised her real self with atrocious makeup; as this other poor soul was now doing in a vain effort to keep the youth that had long fled.

"If He Would—"

"You must think I'm a yellow quitter and an awful fool, Lill," she said—from the moment she had come to the side of the car she had ignored me as if I were not present, and I guessed that the sight of any younger woman who did not need make-up angered her—I have seen plenty of her type. "But to tell you the truth, I'm just about at the end of everything. I haven't sold a picture in ages, but I've got a lot of 'em hung in an auction sale the colony's giving today over at the art gallery. I thought it would be a good advertising stunt to sit

down and paint. Lots of the others do it at different times, because there's a splendid view of the mountain from precisely that spot. But I figured further, that because there are a lot of people here today from all the summer resorts to attend the auction—some of 'em have come 75 miles—they might want to see some of my canvasses after having nearly run me down. But if this is Mr. Savarin—and he would—'even per audacity faltered at Robert Savarin's uncompromising back. "Would what?" Lillian asked noncommittally.

"Why, you see, everybody who knows anything about art knows who Robert Savarin is," Mrs. Rundle returned. "And I thought that if he'd just go into the auction and bid on one of my pictures—the money would be paid to me, and I could return it to him if nobody else bid him up—why, then if they knew who he was, lots of people would bid over him, because they would know he knew a good thing, and—"

Flashing Eyes.

Her eyes went down before the fire in Lillian's.

"And you would ask him to prostitute his knowledge of art, his reputation, to sell your pictures?" Lillian began stormily. Anything concerning the honor of any one dear to her rouses her like a tigeress.

Mrs. Rundle gave a little moan as of absolute despair.

"All right," she said with surprising meekness. "That's over, I suppose he couldn't. But," with the desperation of a woman fighting for her child, "they are good. I think he'd say so himself if he saw them. Won't he just come in and see 'em? Then if he'd just say his real opinion of them, so people could hear, it would help. I'm actually hungry, Lill."

Lillian's response was quick, contrite.

"I am sorry to have hurt you, Eleanor," she said tenderly. "But your first request was out of the question, you know. The last one, however—Robert—what?"

Robert Savarin turned in his seat, his eyes on Lillian's compassionate face. He absolutely ignored the other woman crouching in her corner with her eyes hungrily watching him.

"I am at your service in anything you wish to do, Lillian," he said. "Pray command me."

"Madge, you don't mind going into the auction, do you?" she asked, with the tenderness which never fails her, and at my quick assent she flashed a smile at Robert Savarin.

"Then, Robert, if you will drive us back to the auction we'll look at Eleanor's pictures, and see what can be done," she said briskly. "Pull yourself together, Eleanor, we'll fix things up for you somehow."

(To be continued)

Surfacing New Road

EUGENE, Nov. 1.—A truck was put to work yesterday hauling finely crushed rock from the Mathews crushing plant near the Coburg bridge for the surfacing of the new road between the bridge to Coburg, according to P. M. Morse, county engineer.

It is an ill thing to be deceived, but worse to deceive.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Kay Answers Jaquet

Editor Statesman: In a letter from Mr. Henry Jaquet, which appears in this morning's Statesman, I am quoted as saying in my talk before the Chamber of Commerce that "The average farmer does not pay in excess of \$250 annually in taxes and that if every cent was remitted he would not be in better shape." I did not make this later statement, namely: That every cent was remitted he would not be in better shape. I did say, however, that high taxes was not the main reason why the farmer was not prosperous but that this was due to the fact that he did not get enough for his products, and that if his taxes were remitted he still would not be prosperous.

I used the statement made by Mr. Jaquet in a letter to the Statesman a year ago, in which he said that he had not made a living on his place that year and appeared to think this was due to high taxes. I found that he had paid \$246 in taxes that year and if all this had been remitted he would not have made enough to be considered prosperous.

The trouble with the farmer is that he is getting pre-war prices for his wheat, cattle and some of his other products while the business man and the laboring man are getting double what they used to get. As long as these conditions exist the farmer is not going to be prosperous and while I fully agree with Mr. Jaquet, that the farmer is not getting enough for his labor and investment I still insist that a reduction in taxes will not do a great way in correcting the trouble.

Mr. Jaquet is mistaken in his statement that I told him that I had an income of only \$8000 a year. I have some stock in the paper mills and consider it a good investment but there is still stock for sale and everyone has the same privilege of buying it that I have.

I deplore as much as any one, the fact that the farmer is not making money and hope that the time will soon come when he will get prices for his products that will be in keeping with the in-

crease that has been general in all other lines of business.

T. B. KAY.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Why not do it?

Why not line the paved highways in the Willamette valley with walnut and filbert trees—

The Franquettes and the Barcelonas, with their proper pollinizers—

And dedicate them to the men and women who served in the World War; who, let us hope, won the last and greatest war, to bring to the earth permanent peace?

With the universal use of the automobile the old fashioned porch swing has passed out of use. There was always one advantage the swing had, a fellow could use both arms.

It is now declared that the famous Italian dish, spaghetti, originated in China. The Chinese may have invented it, but only the Italians can eat it artistically and according to Hoyle.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont says it is a mistake for women to get married. But it is evident that her parents had no such idea. What foolish things are allowed of people who have money!

Excavations made in Egypt disclose the fact that the hammer was the first tool devised by man. It is not now only employed universally, but we have hammer clubs in every community. Salem can boast a few, but the tribe is growing beautifully less here in this city of youthful optimism.

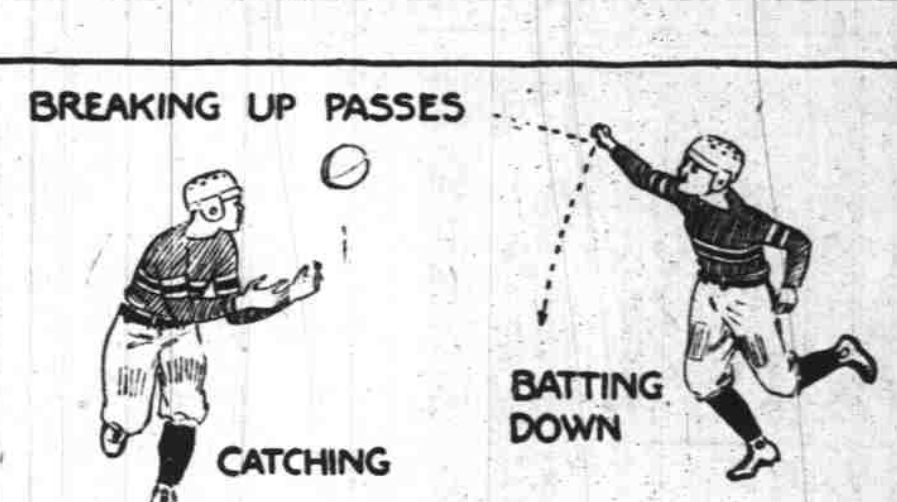
At the paper mill office they were writing the monthly preferred stock dividend checks yesterday. Around 300 of them; and going largely to people of Salem who use them to pay their monthly bills. The tin bucket brigade of that great and useful institution is not confined to the fine bunch of men who attend to the machines and turn out the finished product for the markets.

The next improvement in the radio may be the throwing of the photograph of the singers, speakers and instrumentalists giving an individual listening in. More wonderful things have been done.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

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FOOTBALL LESSON NINE Breaking Up Passes



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

It isn't always true that when a forward pass is thrown the defensive side should try to catch it, though in most cases the best way of breaking up a pass, of course, is to get out under the ball and attempt to catch it as a punt is caught.

However, there are certain times when it should be batted down. When the game is close, the pass should not be caught upon fourth down, because by letting it be grounded or batted down the pass becomes incomplete and the offensive side loses the ball on downs where the ball was put into play. There is an exception where the pass is well out to the side and the defensive player who has an opportunity to intercept it is pretty sure he can get away for a long run.

A defensive player should not try to catch a forward pass when an offensive player has an equal, or nearly equal, chance to catch it, because it is much easier and safer to bat the ball out of reach of the opponent than it is to chance catching it. He must be careful, however, to bat it so that no offensive player has a chance to catch it before it hits the ground.

Next week: "Signals and the Quarter-back."

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE ARCTIC

Poor Reggie was blue with the cold. As he sailed toward the Northland he said:

His teeth how they chattered! But little that mattered— At grips with the captain he rolled

"How much farther north does this boat go?" asked Reggie, shivering until his teeth chattered. He had never been so cold in all his life.

"Oh, we've just started," the captain replied.

"You mean that it will keep getting colder all the time?" Reggie asked. A tear started to trickle down his cheek, but froze into an icicle on the way.

"Much colder," replied the captain, steering the boat through the frigid waves that dashed high. "This is only the most southern point of Greenland, and it will be many days before we will see the north pole. When the water is so

FUTURE DATES

November 2 and 3, Friday and Saturday—Independence corn show.
November 3, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Puget Sound, at Tacoma.
November 3 and 4, Saturday and Sunday—Annual home-coming at OAC, Corvallis, and football game with University of Washington.
November 4, Sunday—10-Pacific International Livestock exposition, Portland.
November 5, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Willamette College, 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—State Meeting of Ku Klux Klan at State fair grounds.
November 10, Saturday—Football, Willamette university vs. Whitman college, at Salem.
November 11 to 29—Seventh annual Red Cross roll call.
November 12, Monday—Armistice day celebration in Salem.
November 12, Monday—Football, Salem high and Knappa high, at Corvallis.
November 13, Tuesday—Special school election on question of buying site and building junior high school.
November 13-24—Father and Son week.
November 13, 23 and 24—Corn show and industrial exhibit at army under auspices Chamber of Commerce.
November 23, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Portland.
November 23, Friday—Football, Salem high and Albany high, at Albany.
November 23 and 24, Friday and Saturday—Annual home-coming and Oregon OAC football game at University of Oregon.
November 24, Saturday—WRC all day bazaar and annual food sale.
November 25, Thursday—Football, Salem high and Knappa high, at Corvallis.
November 29, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. Willamette College, at Salem.
December 1, Tuesday—Election of officers, American Legion.
December 12, Wednesday—Annual Bazaar at Albany.
January 12, Saturday—Musical festival at Albany.
February 21, Saturday—Dedication of statue "The Circuit Rider," in state home grounds.

individual listening in. More wonderful things have been done.

Albany Gets New Apartment. ALBANY, Nov. 1.—In response to the ever growing demand for homes and apartments to accommodate the many new families coming to Albany, W. G. Burkhardt has work started on a modern apartment house at the corner of Sixth and Baker streets.

R. D. Snel, local contractor, in charge of the work of remodeling the old N. H. Allen home, which was damaged last summer by fire, while it was occupied by Dr. C. V. Little.

It is planned to have the remodeling done and the building ready for occupancy by November 10. The apartments will be modern in all details and each apartment will have a furnace. There will be five large rooms in the apartment and each will have the use of an equal amount of basement.

LOADS OF FUN

ROGUE'S GALLERY OF PESTS

There is no Rogue's Gallery where the faces of criminals are exhibited to the world that equal in size a new kind of Rogue's Gallery kept by scientists of the United States government. Agricultural experiment stations established over the country are continually at work seeking out the insects that destroy crops, that breed plant diseases and injure fruits and vegetables. When such an insect is discovered his life habits are carefully studied and he is mounted and put on display where people may view him and learn his harmful characteristics. Thus the greatest Rogue's Gallery is a gallery of pests—Criminals of the insect world.

The Department of Agriculture each year sends out the finest of scientific detectives to hunt down the pests. Their discoveries mean the annual saving of thousands of dollars to the farmers.

The scientists have gone a step farther when they have recently begun investigations in some foreign countries from which the United States receives shipments of fruit. A fly of Mexico which is the cause of much of the spoilage of fruit before it reaches American markets is a late discovery.



ably be a year before they get back from the frozen north—least that was what the second mate had told him.

He stamped! He worked his arms. As he pumped them stiffly he accidentally jammed his fist in the captain's face. The captain winced on him and delivered a mighty blow in return. They fell to the deck with a thump and rolled and pounded.

As they fought, Reggie got warmer. "I'll have to fight all the time for a year to keep warm," he thought, pinning the captain to the deck. Then he realized someone was pulling the captain away from him. He would not let the second mate interfere! He should not stop them!

Suddenly it seemed that the second mate was a woman. He heard a soft, firm voice. "Boys! Stop!" it said. "Reggie, aren't you ashamed to be fighting your brother over the bedclothes? How you are—clear down on the floor!" Fred says you pulled all the covers off him and hit him with a blanket. You know enough to get a blanket from the closet when you get cold in the night!

