

The Oregon Statesman

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WE ARE A PART OF THE WORLD

"We have put our hands to the plow and we are willing to run the furrow through."

"If we are to stand aloof from what we call this 'European mess' when it is apparent the balance cannot be redressed without our help, then why did we come into the war of 1917?"

"Because of the things we fought for, because of the things we hoped for, because of the things our men died for—whether we like it or not, our lot is now cast with the other nations to a very considerable extent. This whole question rises far and away above the clamor and strife of partisan politics, and whosoever seeks to use it for political advantage sullies the memory of the dead we have come here to honor."

So spoke Ambassador Myron T. Herrick in his address on Sunday at the dedication of a monument to the war dead at Navarin farm, Champaigne, France, where the Rainbow division fought with General Gourard's army.

The words of our Ambassador to France are particularly significant from the fact that he has just returned to his post after a visit to Washington, where he conferred with President Coolidge and Secretary Hughes.

It is evident that our highest leaders are to take the position that the United States is a part of the world—

And that our country is to resume its rightful place in the leadership of the world to which it has been divinely set apart. Let every American be thankful.

THE BY-PRODUCTS OF FLAX

The Statesman of a few days ago contained in its news columns an article concerning the visit here of a Tacoma furniture manufacturer, looking up his chances of securing flax tow to be used for upholstering, in the making of the finer grades of furniture.

He said that the state flax plant has a great future; to be fully realized when the stage of spinning the fiber into twines comes.

And he said that the furniture manufacturers will take the part of the flax straw that is left after the spinning tow is taken out and used for the higher priced manufactures; that they will take all of it that can be had here.

That is encouraging; but it is not new. The furniture manufacturers have been taking all of the kind of upholstering material mentioned by the Tacoma man. And when they could not get enough of that kind, they have been buying a higher grade of tow for their uses, paying higher prices. The Tacoma manufacturer has bought some of the higher priced tow, notwithstanding a very unfavorable freight rate, which the superintendent of the state flax industry is seeking to have remedied—as it ought to be remedied.

There is practically no waste in flax. The good seed is used for sowing; the small and broken seeds are ground up with the hulls and used for dairy feed; some of the seed is ground for the drug trade, for poultice making. The best fiber, suitable for spinning and weaving, is sold at around 33 cents a pound; the short fiber at around 17 cents, and the best upholstering tow at around \$100 a ton.

Then comes the tow of the tow, especially of the short tow, which is the product described by the Tacoma manufacturer. It is known as the noils. This sells for around \$65 a ton. The only waste is of the shives, or woody part of the stalk. This only is thrown away.

The threshing of the 400 tons of flax at Rickreall, belonging to the state flax plant, will be commenced within a day or two. As soon as space can be cleared away, there will be some other flax treating work started there, and within 20 to 30 days there will be some of the upholstering tow turned out there.

In order to accommodate the manufacturers who have been regular customers, and who are very anxious to get their supplies here at home.

It will be but a very short time after the making of upholstering tow begins at Rickreall when the buildings and machinery will be ready for treating the large supply of flax at the penitentiary—some 1600 tons of it.

This is written mainly for the purpose of showing that the state flax plant has already been doing what this Tacoma manufacturer said ought to be done—

Up to the point of spinning the finer flax fiber into seine twine, and the lower grade fiber into sack twine—and twines of those grades for other purposes.

It is proposed and intended to secure machinery for manufacturing such twines—and thus to place the Oregon penitentiary on a self supporting basis.

SENATOR McNARY ANNOUNCES

The Oregon Statesman this morning contains the announcement of Senator Chas. L. McNary. The document is straightforward and fair, just the kind that would be expected from our fellow citizen. Senator McNary is sane and sensible on public questions. He has been a resident of Salem for years and has endeared himself as a man. His public services as senator have been of a character to raise him further in public esteem. He has made good as senator; even those opposed to his renomination must concede that.

Senator McNary is clean cut and straightforward, always approachable, always able to be of use to his constituents. He has spent the entire summer visiting the various parts of the state. It has been his first real opportunity to return to his people and give an account of his stewardship, without neglecting his duties. He has done this and also informed himself of the needs of the people.

OUR ECONOMICAL DISCONTENT

We will never put our finger squarely on the trouble of this country until we recognize that the discontent is economical not political. Politics being our favorite game, everything is apt to find expression through that channel and we have been attempting to apply political remedies. Politics is the quick doctor. It prescribes appetitive without making a cure. When we return to the principles of economical probity we will be able to prescribe effectively. For thousands of years men have attempted to defy economic laws but it cannot be done. They are based on universal principles of life and had life before politics was heard of.

They operate to the end of time. When we overcome friction and get perpetual motion we may expect to overcome the economical laws, and overturn them. But until that time we will be constantly defying the fundamental. The trouble of the farmer is purely economic and while quack doctors have been undertaking to prescribe they have not gone to the bottom and given a real diagnosis. They have skimmed over the top, and the prescriptions have been "if you elect me to office, I will find a remedy" so little progress has been made that it is pleasing to see increasingly large bodies of farmers preparing to handle their own affairs, settle their own difficulties without calling in competent quacks. The farmer's difficulties are very real but they will be met by cooperative marketing, cooperative distribution and above all cooperative acting. The farmer is now individualized and has done individual thinking, while every other industry has organized and has done organized thinking. Cooperation is the salvation of the farmer because cooperation organizes under the economic law instead of under the political.

DISTRIBUTING TAXES

Up to this time every legislature has been confronted with providing new avenues of taxation. This has been because every avenue so far provided is about as burdensome as could be supported. What we want, however, is to quit piling up taxes and begin finding a better distribution.

Visible property has had rather the worst of it and when we get after the invisible men rush to tax free securities.

California levies no direct property tax but the people pay the tax just the same. Every article that is purchased from the public utilities contains a portion of the state taxes. The entire effort should be to make the distribution so equitable that the public would feel that they were getting a square deal. That is all anybody has a right to ask and it is almost all anybody does ask. Our three cent tax on gasoline is a case in point in which a heavy tax would be heavy but for the fact that it is fair and shows to every man that he gets a square deal, that he pays according to the amount he consumes himself and that each of his neighbors pay precisely on the same basis.

When we reach the point in our taxing operations that the distribution is absolutely fair, opposition will disappear.

BOOSTING BRANDS

The Hood River Apple Growers' association has evolved and is trying out a new method of getting wider distribution of its apples. The method is fully described in other columns so we do not even summarize it here. The Wenatchee growers are spending perhaps \$200,000 in their "Eat Wenatchee Apples" selling campaign and similarly spent about that sum last year. Both these efforts are commendable in purpose. It is to be hoped that they bring rich returns.

Just for the moment, however, we ask the reader to see the point we make in stating that even here we have an element of competitive selling. Fortunately this competition is based more upon "quality talk" than upon the price factor.

To the jobber in Omaha there must come some such thought as this: Here are two northwestern organizations trying to sell me boxed apples. I hardly think there can be any material difference in quality or salability. It's nice to have these two different distincts out after my business, and if two or three more of their districts join in the game I am likely to get some "price inducements." It looks encouraging to see them hustling out after my business, anyhow.

Efforts to popularize our apple brands have "Better Fruit's" commendation. But they must not be efforts to push one of our brands out by pushing another in. The movement to advertise northwestern boxed apples above all brands was once well framed. It would not have eliminated the various association brands nor have interfered with the advertisement of these. The movement died in its infancy. This is to be regretted, for it was another step in the direction of eliminating needless and harmful seller competition.

DIVERGING

Senator LaFollette has kept his place through the most strenuous fighting years. A radical he overturned the conservative state government and has held the undisputed leadership in Wisconsin for twenty years. Because of personal disappointment and unfortunate disposition he is not nationally a leader. In Wisconsin he is a leader.

er, in the nation he is a fault-finder and critic. Senator Hiram Johnson was a radical who was elected governor in California. It is probably not an exaggeration to say that he was the best governor California ever had. He was outspoken and forceful. As a senator he has grown constantly more conservative with the result that he has been accepted as a national leader.

These two men started in life in the same way, each was ambitious and each was confronted with a state machine that had been able to break on the wheel every man who dared to oppose. Both were good governors but LaFollette was not national while Johnson became a national figure. He has not sacrificed any of his principles but he has become more conservative as he felt the responsibility of his position. They have won so far yet both these men stand a mighty good chance to be broken on foreign policies. LaFollette cannot be hurt very much because he is not considered a national figure. But Johnson can lose everything by shutting his eyes to the necessities of the world, and insisting upon selfishness of the part of this government.

CITY ZONING

There is always opposition to zoning cities but twenty-two million people now live in 183 zoned cities. During the first eight months of this year fifty-four municipalities with 6,500,000 population have adopted zoning ordinances. The difficulties in the smaller cities have been greater than in the larger. It is not for any city to live without a zoning ordinance. The property owners have a right to be protected from the intrusion of the junk yards, ugly buildings and noisy factories. The citizens should not be compelled to keep watching out for these rights. The city ordinance should give them protection and security.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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WHAT MRS. RUNDLE TRIED "TO PUT OVER" ON ROBERT SAVARIN

A melancholy looking individual, tall, lanky, with his hair falling loose around his pallid face and in the style I have only seen in burlesque pictures of artists, and wearing over a pair of khaki trousers a saffron-colored blouse which accentuated the general biliousness of his appearance, sat dejectedly upon the steps of the art gallery. With many despairing gestures, he was talking to a slip of a girl with bobbed hair and a beyond-the-present-minute-chicness of costume, while a group of men and women of every-day, commonplace aspect listened attentively to his strictures.

"Pearls! Pearls before swine," he was saying as we passed. "I've given my life to the truth as I've seen it, and do you think any of these yokels have the vision to discern what I'm doing? Thirteen canvases."

The "Soul Painter."

"Don't mind him!" Mrs. Rundle turned back to whisper eagerly in Lillian's ear. There was a crafty look in her eyes which told me that she was afraid some of Lillian's ready sympathy might be diverted from her own case. "He could do things if he wanted to, but he persists in painting this ultra modernist portrait stuff—like that for instance." We were inside the gallery. "Now you know nobody in his five senses is going to buy a thing like that."

Our eyes followed Mrs. Rundle's pointing finger to a small canvas from which there gazed a weird figure looking for all the



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REMITTANCE THIS OFFICE, WHEN WRITING

world like the caricatures which idle schoolboys dry upon the fly-leaves of their geographies and label "Teacher." A face all lumps and knobs, tipped to one side, eyes—or what were meant to be eyes—staring in directions that only orbs badly crossed could gaze, a figure scantily draped and out of all proportion, and wildly waving projections, which should have been labeled "arms" to be recognized as such—these were the salient points of a picture which bore under it the legend:

"My conception of the soul of an idle woman."

"I take it this is the work of the gentleman outside who looks like the before-taking picture of a liver-pill advertisement," Lillian commented in an undertone, and Mrs. Rundle nodded an assent.

"All these conceptions or souls around the walls are his," she returned, in the same low tone. "He claims he can see through any one's eyes to the naked soul beneath. I dodge him every time I see him for fear he'll want to paint mine. But I guess it's too purple-hued, even for him."

She gave a cynical little chuckle and ushered us through groups of people gathered around the canvases hung upon the walls to the front of the room. There the

auctioneer, a dapper white flannel little man, with an eyeglass, was conferring with a severely gowned, school ma'am looking spinster, who was evidently was the 'arranger' of the affair.

A Craft Move.

"Miss Corwin, Mr. Hunt!" she began eagerly. "Just think of it! Here is Robert Savarin, come to have a look at us."

That they both knew what Robert Savarin's name means in the art world, I saw by the look in their eyes, the almost reverential eagerness with which they shook his hand. It is the same attitude which I have seen Dicky display, although the intimacy of our mountain life together this summer has made Dicky more the devotee. I always have a new conception of the shy, reserved artist when I see what effect the mention of his genius has upon those who know of him.

"I thought perhaps Mr. Savarin might make a little speech," Mrs. Rundle began, and I gasped at the craft and audacity of her. If she could carry out that scheme, and afterward Robert should see fit to praise her pictures, her tide of fortune would have turned. For I had seen a face watching us, near enough to have heard Mrs. Rundle's introduction, the face of a man whom Dicky once had pointed out to me as an extremely wealthy man whose fate it was to buy pictures of promising artists. And I also recognized the faces of two or three New York picture dealers.

"No—oh, no!" Robert Savarin protested hurriedly, and there was that in his tone which quieted even the audacious Mrs. Rundle. "I have just come in to look over Mrs. Rundle's pictures at Mrs.

Underwood's request. I cannot stay, and I do not wish any publicity."

"As you wish, of course, Mr. Savarin," Miss Corwin returned, but I noticed that as soon as we moved away she fluttered like an excited moth from one group of people to another, and I knew that before the auction was resumed every one in the room would know the identity of the grave, distinguished-looking man who was walking around the exhibit, listening courteously, but a bit abstractedly, to Mrs. Rundle's chatter.

"Here are mine," she said, with a little intake of the breath which told of the strain under which she was laboring, as we stopped before a group of canvases, each of which bore the signature "Eleanor Rundle."

(To be continued)

St. John's Male chorus at a recent meeting. Tom Kaarhu who for several months past has been director of the St. John's musical organizations resigned as he had accepted a position at Eugene.

Correct this sentence: "I don't care what the others wear," declared Daughter hotly; "cotton ones are good enough for me."

FUTURE DATES
November 8 and 9, Thursday and Friday, Chamber of Commerce campaign for 100 new members.
November 10 to 10—Pacific International Livestock exposition, Portland.
November 6, Tuesday—Special election on income tax referendum.
November 9 and 10, Friday and Saturday—First Annual Willamette University Home-Cooking Contest.
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 celebration in Salem.
November 12, Monday—Football, Salem high and Eugene high, at Salem.
November 13, Tuesday—Special election on question of buying site for building junior high school.
November 17, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Hillsboro.
November 22, 23 and 24—Corn and industrial exhibit at armory 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 cooked food sale.
November 24, Thursday—Football, Salem high and Medford high at Medford.
November 24, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Hillsboro.
December 4, Tuesday, election of officers, American Legion.
December 12, Wednesday—Annual tarian ladies' night.
January 12, Saturday—Musical annual at Albany.
February 23, Saturday—Dedication of the "Circuit Rider," in the house grounds.

Choir Directors Chosen For Silverton Churches
SILVERTON, Or., Nov. 5.—(Special to The Statesman)—Mrs. Jasper Dullum was chosen director of the St. John's choir and Rev. S. Lindseth director of

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