

The Oregon Statesman

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tional one-fourth of 1 per cent for improvement of their properties; and earnings in excess of 6 per cent are then divided between the earning company and the government, the government in turn, applying its share of the excess earnings largely to the benefit and improvement of transportation in general.

OUR WONDERS

Oregon is learning to capitalize its wonders. Mt. Hood, solemn, majestic, inspiring, stands through the years a monument erected by unknown hands to unknown things. Possibly the early gods, working their human subjects, builded this monument as carefully as the pyramids were built. Possibly some great upheaval came nearly upsetting the world, but left Mt. Hood as an everlasting monument to the power.

Then there is Crater Lake, silent, stupendous, awful. Just what made Crater Lake is not known, but beneath the placid waters of this natural wonder, behind the smooth surface, there is a suggestion of infinite power. Crater Lake is one of the world's greatest wonders.

Or, suppose we enter the earth to hunt for its heart. In Josephine county there is a great cave that men have searched in vain to find the end of. It may lead to the very heart of the world so far as explorers know. Anyway, it is a remarkable cave.

And we have lesser things to attract: things worth going thousands of miles to see. Because they are close to home we do not notice them, but our visitors rave over them, and stand with uncovered heads before the natural wonders that make Oregon great.

THE WRONG IDEA

The prohibitory law is one of the few laws wherein enemies of the law undertake to dictate its enforcement. We read in the whiskey sheet of Salem the other day how the prohibition law should be enforced. There will be trouble in the enforcement of this law until the present practice of loading up enforcement is discontinued. The law does not have a fair chance, and will not have until the enforcement is in the hands of its friends.

It is time for the friends of prohibition to demand that this law be rigidly enforced the same as any other law. We no longer set a thief to catch a thief in the uncovering of crime. It is not fair to put anti-prohibition men, or men not in sympathy with the law, in charge of enforcing the prohibitory law.

NOW FOR THE PARK

The Chamber of Commerce has courageously taken hold of the park proposition, and this means that the tourist facilities will be adequate the coming year. When The Oregon Statesman first began its campaign to make the park creditable it was an uphill job. A tourist park was a new thing, and there are still a good many people here who are prejudiced against new things.

TOOZE REPLIES

Elsewhere in this issue the Oregon Statesman publishes the reply of the state chairman, Walter L. Tooze, Jr., to the letter of H. H. Stallard of the Nonpartisan League. Mr. Tooze devotes too much time to the league. The Nonpartisan League flourished for a few years, but it ran its course and there is no chance in the world of ever reviving it. Every man who was in it at the beginning of the movement has deserted it, and the self-seekers who are trying to pull it out for selfish ends can no more do so than anyone could revive the old Greenback party, the Farmers' alliance, the Populist party, or any of the other defunct parties. Mr. Tooze is using his ammunition on mighty small birds.

MORE BY-PLAY

In 1912 the standpatters scuttled the ship rather than permit the progressives to have any say in the party management. Following this same policy they aided in electing a Democrat as chairman of the most important committee in the senate in this particular session rather than permit the progressives to name any one of their number. The progressives were willing to take Howell, Cousins or several others. The standpatters started all that. While a few of them die, they never learn anything. The pity of it.

WELL DONE

The new Chamber of Commerce board of directors made a good start by re-electing C. E. Wilson

as secretary. Mr. Wilson dropped into that work almost accidentally, but from the beginning he showed such adaptability for handling this kind of business that he soon developed into a great secretary. Just at this time Salem is in need of a big business man in charge of the secretary's office, and the demand happens to be filled by the man now in office.

MEXICO

The pity of it is that Obregon cannot get sufficient arms to crush the rebels at once. There will never be peace in Mexico until the central government is strong enough to dominate every part of the republic. The least show of weakness will always be followed by a resort to arms on the part of rebel-minded men.

FARMERS WILL CONTROL CANNERY

The following growers have subscribed for stock in the local cannery, says the Silverton Appeal: Pete Helgeson, J. H. Larson, George Benson, J. T. Knaut, A. E. Coberly, Gus Carstenson, J. A. Swenson, Ole P. Sundt, Frank J. Brown, Emily Rowe, Anna Mehlson, John Mahnhart, L. O. Hadley, A. Souther, Trijon Opris, Luigi DeSantia, C. M. Janik, John Van Gorder, Chas. Alexander, Chas.

"Her Dangerous Path"

By PAUL FORREST

Adapted from the Patheserial by Hal Roach

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CHAPTER 8 "Should She Marry a Scientist?"

"Should I marry Professor Pritchard and accompany him on an expedition to the South Seas?" Corinne Grant asked Wong who, with the aid of his mystic sand box, was trying to solve the future for her.

"Sands tell all," Wong replied laconically and, as Corinne watched the magic sands, she saw the scene change.

She and her husband were on board a dirty tramp schooner. The tedious weeks on this slow boat with its lawless crew and its brutal captain had filled Corinne with fear and loathing. Pritchard, who should have been her companion and protector, was occupied with his books and his specimens, and when she hinted her fears to him, he tossed them aside as the imagination of a sensitive woman.

But Corinne's fears were very real. She trusted only Mauri, a half-breed, who was a dealer in pearls and who offered Corinne one of his best when she had warned him of an attack upon him by Simon Blake, the ship's captain. Blake ruled his crew with gun and fist and him she feared more than more than Malay George, for he, in turn, feared Blake. Both Blake and Malay George had been too familiar in their attitude toward Corinne, but Blake had gone so far as to grab Corinne brutally by the wrist and snarl at her, "Keep away from that yellowback Mauri. If you want a man, pick a white man—like me!" And Pritchard laughed at her fears!

One day Blake, going into his cabin, found Sam Comstock searching his cabin. Comstock was a detective who had spent years in the chase of South Sea thugs and pirates. He had long suspected Blake of smuggling and now had the goods on him. Blake attacked Comstock. The crew, awaiting their chance to mutiny, rushed into the cabin.

On deck Corinne heard the disturbance and sought the aid of her husband, but it was Mauri who was prepared. In anticipation of this he had provisioned a lifeboat. They had just shoved away from the ship's side when the body of Comstock splashed into the water. He had been trampled and beaten by the crew. Another splash, and Blake had dived in. In a minute he had climbed into their boat and he and Mauri were rowing toward the distant shore.

Corinne was entirely inexperienced in the ways of such a primitive existence, but she tried with all sincerity to adapt herself to her surroundings and to be of help in setting up camp. That was more than could be said of Pritchard. Leaving this work to Blake and Mauri, he went in search of his precious specimens.

Blake had assumed authority of the little group and, fearing him in every fibre of her being, Corinne kept as far away from him as possible. Blake was marking time—he kept the boat in readiness to be rolled into the sea.

One day Corinne looked up from her clam digging on the beach to see Blake stealthily creeping up on Mauri, who was sleeping. She tried to cry out a warning, but she was so frightened her voice would not respond to her will. Blake clubbed Mauri on the head and knocked him unconscious. Then he ran down to the beach and seized Corinne roughly by the arm.

"You're comin' with me," he told her savagely.

Corinne struggled in his grasp while she wondered where her husband could be. Why didn't he help her? Surely this was not to be her fate. Just as her strength was giving out, help came suddenly. Mauri, his brain still half numb from Blake's blow, staggered up, his arm raised, a knife flashing in his hand.

Blake released her and she fled.

McConnell, W. H. Hope, J. D. Drake, D. F. Hillman, C. R. Ottoway, Miles Ottoway, Ole Overland, Paul Dettwyler, Sam Kaser, Josie Porter Moe, Joseph McCracken C. M. Losinger, C. C. Stanton, Bert Scott, J. W. Stay, C. J. Hagen, J. S. Kork, A. T. Dale, J. W. McGee, J. A. Dale, E. Schiltz, Lulu Scott, H. R. Briggs, L. R. Lamb, Wm. Bailis, Will V. Mires, Fred Arthur, Will Arthur, Sam Brown, Roy Jones, L. C. Goplerud, Ole Sundt, Fred Mosef, Lloyd A. Heinz, C. R. Gidley, Vinnie R. Heinz, I. A. Toft, M. F. Dday, Ike M. Murray, A. C. Murray, Walter Brown, Ed. Nelson, Frank Nelson, C. J. Copley, Marion Palmer, H. J. Winter, Norris Ames, O. P. Wigle, P. O. Henderson, Ben Gifford, A. G. Steelhammer.

The stock that has been subscribed for by the growers listed above is sufficient to give the control of the local cannery to the growers. The stock is now being distributed to the growers, and a stockholders meeting will be called in the very near future for the purpose of electing a new board of directors. C. A. Hartley, and the other members of the present board of directors will present their resignations to take effect at once, and the new officers and directors will be chosen by the growers. Under the new plan, the growers will own and control all the voting stock, which places absolute control of the plant in the hands of the men who will use the cannery to market their fruits. The cannery will be operated along lines similar to those of the most

THE BOYS AND GIRLS STATESMAN

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

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Snoppyquop Land



Who are these two musical Snoppyquops? Try and Guess! Tommy Try is on the left forming the music stand, while Gussy Guess is the tall boy on the right, who makes the 'cello. They are the headliners of the Snoppyconcert.

Tommy is listed as rolling stock, and since he has a ten-inch wheel base, he can run on and off-stage with ease. One of his spare parts is that of the base villain. Gussie would never play a base villain. Base violin is more to his liking—though he doubles as a 'cello, or, if necessary, as a ukelele.

Merely twisting his ears tightens up his vocal chords, and with a sweep of his bow, the most wonderful sounds are produced. It's a ticklish job, though, and once Gussie burst right out laughing in the midst of "Schubert's Serenade." He laughed so hard he broke a string and had to go to the hospital.

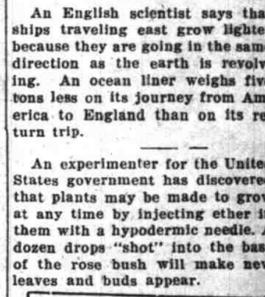
Answer to today's picture puzzle: The bottle cost \$1.05; the cork five cents.

Did You Know?
Sir Andrew Clark, physician to Queen Victoria, used to say that since the mouth contains thirty-two teeth, every mouthful of food should be chewed thirty-two times.

Our system of counting by tens started ages ago when men counted on their fingers. Because they had ten fingers, a numbering on their hands made a unit of counting, and that was the beginning of the decimal system. A count on their fingers and toes resulted in twenty and thus the checking off of things by scores began.

An English scientist says that ships traveling east grow lighter because they are going in the same direction as the earth is revolving. An ocean liner weighs five tons less on its journey from America to England than on its return trip.

An experimenter for the United States government has discovered that plants may be made to grow at any time by injecting ether in them with a hypodermic needle. A dozen drops "shot" into the base of the rose bush will make new leaves and buds appear.



A BOTTLE AND CORK PROBLEM

IF A BOTTLE AND CORK COST \$1.10 AND THE BOTTLE COSTS A DOLLAR MORE THAN THE CORK, HOW MUCH DOES THE BOTTLE COST FOR EACH?

Cap'n Zyb

GAS CANNON

To get the old Seidlitz powder cannon into action mix the white and blue powders of a seidlitz



while dry. Put this mixture into a bottle which can be mounted like a cannon, as shown.

Pour a few drops of water into the mixture and place the cork in the bottle and aim at your target—which should not be far away. Pretty soon the gas in the seidlitz powder will blow the cork out with a loud boom—and the cork may hit the target if you have aimed carefully.

—CAP'N ZYB.

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.—Adv.

READ OUR WANT ADS

successful of the cooperative canneries, and no fruit will be taken care of other than that of the stockholders. In order to reduce the cost of taking care of the fruits produced in this locality, the plant will run to full capacity, which means that in the future several times the quantity of fruit will be handled as heretofore. The organizers of the cooperative cannery have been approached by several big growers from the outside districts with a view to their becoming interested in the local concern. It is their desire, however, that all locally grown fruit be taken care of first, and that no outside fruit be taken until they know definitely the number of tons of each variety of locally grown fruit that has to be taken care of. The local growers will be given an opportunity to affiliate themselves with this organization in order to assure them of a market for their crops. In the event that the local growers do not subscribe for stock that represents sufficient fruit to run the cannery to full capacity, enough outside growers will be taken in to assure the quantity of fruit required to operate the plant to its full capacity.

Trinity Church Gives Women Right to Vote

SILVERTON, Or., Jan. 10.—(Special to The Statesman)—Trinity church of Silverton held its annual business meeting Wednesday. One of the chief measures voted upon was whether or not women should be given the right to vote at the congregational business meetings. The vote carried that women should be given this right.

The treasurer's report was given, showing total receipts for the past year at about \$5,000. This was increased \$500 for the coming year. It was also decided that a reception should be given new members on the last Sunday of January every year.

The next matter taken up was the election of new officers. A nominating committee had been selected previous to the meeting. This consisted of L. C. Goplerud, John Fuhr, Samuel Torvend, Axel Larson, and Walter Larson. Officers elected and re-elected were: Trustees, M. J. Madsen, Amos Corhouse, Helge Rue, O. T. Bradstad, and Silas Torvend; treasurer, L. H. Meyer; assistant financial secretary, L. O. Goplerud; auditors, John Goplerud, M. J. Madsen; cemetery secretary, Neils Langve; secretary, John Goplerud; finance secretary, Hans Hansen; janitor, Hans Thompson; organist, Miss Dora Henriksen; assistant organist, Miss Marie Corhouse; ushers, John Larson, Elmer Johnson, Alvin Legard, Melvin Revlness and Willie Thompson.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Like April showers.

There was more snow on the level than in the foothills last week. There is no snow left at the Lotz-Larson mine, on the Little North Fork of the Santiam, and that is about seven miles from the summit, on an old line.

The faster the state flax plant gets into full action, the more acreage for 1924 it will be safe to contract. They are hurrying as fast as possible.

It is so hot in King Tut's tomb that the explorers can hardly work. Shows what sort of a life old Tut led.

You can hear a piano in England by radio. But what many people want is a contrivance that will make the piano next door inaudible.

The United States now has more than one-half the world's gold. Everybody wants it, and few see any of it. If it were not a measure and standard of value, it would not be worth as much as copper.

Omaha women demand that their sex shall be sent to jail the same as men for violation of the speed laws. Looks like a demand that might be easily satisfied.

Dividends paid by the Standard Oil group of companies during 1923 aggregate \$318,445,295, the largest amount of cash ever distributed by this group. Remember back in 1911 when the United States supreme court "dissolved" the Standard Oil "trust" by a decree? The stockholders would probably like another "dissolution."

Dramatic demonstration was made the other day of the use of radio in a tunnel 100 feet underground and at a point 1500 feet from the entrance. The appar-

atus, worked as successfully as if it had been on the Eiffel tower. The limitations of wireless are being pushed back from day to day. For aught we know the dwellers in the Golden-City may be already advised of the world's needs. Also, there is a likelihood that the men of Mars may be telling us how to run the next war.

FUTURE DATES

January 8 and 9.—Benefit show at Grand theater for Albertina Kerr baby program. Paul Hayes and Benny Tolson in main event.

January 6-13.—International week of prayer.

January 9, Wednesday.—Installation of officers, IOOF.

January 10, 11 and 12.—County judges and commissioners of Oregon to meet in Salem.

January 11, Friday.—Boxing Smoker at armory. Paul Hayes and Benny Tolson in main event.

January 11, Friday.—Carol Robinson, pianist. First Christian church, auspices Civic Music club.

January 14, Monday.—Annual banquet of the Marion-Polk County Realty association.

January 14, Monday.—Dr. Ira Landreth, D.D., Marion County Christian Endeavor Union.

January 14, Monday.—40 & 8 Ceremonial, Vesture 153, McCormack hall.

January 15, Tuesday.—Annual meeting, Marion-Polk County Realty association.

January 15, Tuesday.—Farding Memorial campaign opens in Oregon.

May 15, Friday.—Primary election in Oregon.

January 16, Wednesday.—Pomona Grange meets in Salem.

January 17-24.—National Thrift Week observed locally.

January 15, Saturday.—Meeting of department officers, administration, control and past commanders, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

January 22, Monday.—Ex-service men of Marion-Polk counties guests of 40 & 8 McCormack hall, Salem.

February 12, Tuesday.—Annual Ladies night, Ikwans club.

February 23, Saturday.—Dedication of state "The Circuit Rider" in state house grounds.

March 13, 14 and 15.—State interscholastic basketball tournament, Willamette gymnasium.