

The Oregon Statesman

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THE STATE TRAINING SCHOOL FARM

There were two ideas in connection with the proposition to give the state training school for boys a new farm and a new home.

First, the idea of establishing the "cottage system," that is erecting and furnishing a building for each "family" of 50 or less boys, graded mostly as to age, and thus putting around the boys a semblance of home conditions...

Second, the idea of making the institution partly or wholly self supporting, by providing land more suitable to cultivation by the class of boys in the state training school...

When this matter was first before the Board of Control, an expert in such matters, Earl Pearey, made a survey of what might be done in this respect, with the use of, say, 600 acres of suitable land.

Beginning with a certain acreage of gooseberries, the first crop to be harvested in the spring, and running through strawberries, cherries, loganberries, raspberries, blackberries, pears, apples, peaches, walnuts, filberts, etc., it was shown that there might be a picking season of around six months of the year...

And other farm and garden work. They would become experts in these lines, with the proper direction; something after the manner of agricultural course students at the Oregon Agricultural college.

It might lead to its complete self support, with the carrying on in addition of some of the trades and the doing of such work as boys may perform in laundry and engine room and elsewhere...

There would surely be some gain each year; no matter how low the prices of some of the products in the markets might be.

It is not the purpose of this article to advocate the purchase of any particular farm or farms. But the writer believes that there should be in the minds of the members of the Board, in deciding this matter, the consideration of self support, along with the possible fine training in orchard and farm and garden work that would be afforded the boys in carrying on the work outlined above.

Every state institution should work towards the point of the largest possible self support that is consistent with the welfare of its wards and their treatment under humanitarian standards.

FARMING RIGHT

It is agreed that all farming suffers by skipping. Once in a while we find a man who does not slight his farm work. Whenever you find such a man, you find a successful farmer.

Gradually it is sitting to the farmer that farming is just as much of a job as banking or store keeping, and the man who falls to farm with his head will never be satisfied with the work of his hands.

There is less excuse for Oregon farmers slighting their work than in most other states. The State Agricultural college has maintained highly trained men, whose job it is to advise the farmers in cropping. These experts study the condition of the ground when it should be planted, and their services belong to the people of Oregon.

These experts study from the beginning, and cheerfully give their help and advice every step of the way. Of course, the farmer is expected to be learning, so that in the future he can take care of himself, but even in the future where a farmer fails or forgets these experts are always at his elbow, ready to help.

MARSHALL'S ADVICE

Thomas R. Marshall was vice president of the United States for eight years, and had ample opportunity to study American life. He has come to the deliberate conclusion that one of the greatest evils in America today is the ignorant ballot, and side by side with it is the ballot not cast at all.

Mr. Marshall's long public career has convinced him that the unintelligent ballot is a menace to good government and is the weak spot in democracy. "I should like to see," he said, "the right of casting a ballot limited to the men and women of the country who have brains enough to know what they are voting for."

The theory upon which the elective franchise was spread broadcast in this country was that, all considerations weighed, it would be better to give every adult, barring only the criminal and the insane, the right to cast a ballot, and trust to the diffusion of education to fit him for the performance of that privilege.

It must be confessed that the results have not fully met the expectation. Education has fitted millions of voters for the intelligent and conscientious exercise of the ballot, but it is the deplorable and undeniable fact that millions of others, from ability to read and a superficial understanding of public questions, have acquired only a smattering of knowledge and a confused understanding that might make them easy dupes for demagogues and foolish zealots.

A FRANKLIN BEQUEST

Benjamin Franklin spent much time in England from 1757 to 1762, representing the American colonies. While here he placed one hundred pounds in the hands of members of the Society of Friends as a trust, to be invested with accumulations, for not less than one hundred and fifty years.

Announcement is now made of the first awards from this fund. Minor award, Fusakichi omori of Tokio, unpublished treatise "The Rotary Knife in Surgery," five hundred pounds and publication of treatise.

Award, Charles P. Steinmetz of Schenectady, privately published treatise, "The Nervous System as a Conductor of Electrical Energy," one thousand pounds and republication of treatise.

Major Award, Pierson W. Banning of Los Angeles, on published work, "Mental and Spiritual Healing; All Schools and Methods; A Text Book for Physicians and Metaphysicians," two thousand five hundred pounds, scholarship.

LET'S GO

Mayor Geisy has signed the new anti-gambling ordinance, which makes easier an enforcement of the gambling law. The Oregon Statesman noted that there were few changes in the ordinance and these few were for the better. Mayor Geisy is preparing a program of law-enforcement which promises to get results. In this program he has the right to expect the support of all law-abiding citizens.

There is nothing to this cry that we have heard about shutting off all innocent gamblers. That is always the refuge of the man who wants to make sentiment against all such laws. This law is against gambling, not against innocent card playing, and it is one the people have a right to have.

ABOUT RIGHTS

Every once in a while a man will come out and insist that he has been imposed upon by the automobile drivers. There is color of truth in all these accusations, but as a matter of fact, the pedestrians have their own responsibility which they unload on the driver, and assume too little themselves. There is no

destrian takes desperate chances that should not be taken. He does this because he thinks the automobile driver will look out for him. The drivers do the best they can, but both sides should be vigilant, and if both sides were vigilant, mighty few accidents would occur.

GOOSEBERRIES PAY

A few weeks ago, in its Slogan number on gooseberries, The Oregon Statesman proved conclusively that the gooseberry industry was one of the most promising in the country. Since that time a great deal of publicity has been given to this industry, and it is now known to be one of the best crops that can be produced in the Willamette valley.

"Falls City, Ore., Feb. 3.—The profitability of gooseberry culture on a considerable scale has been demonstrated by Will R. Weaver, local farmer. Mr. Weaver has about two acres of the fruit in bearing, and harvested over eight tons in 1922, which were sold at 7 cents a pound. Deducting 1 cent a pound, the average cost of picking, Mr. Weaver estimates that he cleared approximately \$1100, or \$550 an acre."

JUST IN TIME

Fortunately for McAdoo, Woodrow Wilson died before the question was put to him as to whether or not he knew that McAdoo was commercializing his administration. Everybody, of course, knows that Wilson did not know at all, and would not have tolerated it if he had, but if the former president had lived another week, the question would have been put to him directly.

The people have an idea that Wilson's final collapse dated from the time of the McAdoo exposure. However, there is no way of knowing about this.

VALE Mc

From this time forward The Oregon Statesman will have little interest in Democratic national politics. It confesses its dislike for McAdoo, and it feared his nomination. There is mighty little danger of his nomination now, and if he is nominated, there is no danger of his election. We have always regarded McAdoo as the most dangerous man of his party, but his teeth have been pulled, and his claws filed off.

LAW ENFORCEMENT

The Oregon Statesman has been making a campaign for law enforcement, and it is glad to see results on every hand. The people want the laws enforced. However, we are anxious to have it known that this is an absolutely impersonal contest, and we are not against any officer whatsoever. We are for the officers, and want to help them in every way possible. The Oregon Statesman will stand by every officer who does his duty.

A GREAT ISSUE

We have before us a copy of the Western World, published at Bandon, Coos county. Bandon, as we understand it, is a town of some two thousand to twenty-five hundred population, and yet it has issued a paper that would do credit to Portland. It contains forty-eight pages, in six sections, and is the most apprehensive issue of its kind we have ever seen.

General White Talk At Father and Son Banquet

Plans for a Father and Son banquet, to be held at 6:30 o'clock Wednesday at the Presbyterian church, have been completed. Adjutant General George A. White will be the principal speaker. His subject will be "The Cigarette Problem." John H. Scott, president of the club, will act as toastmaster.

Several of the boys as well as the older boys, will respond with toasts, all of which are along the thought of father and sons. Boys who will speak are Harold Purvine, "My Dad and I"; Harry Clement, "My Home," and Kenneth Felsinger, "Bringing Up Father." Other toasts, given by the older boys will be "Teamwork," by Joseph Benner and "The Business of Being a Dad," by F. B. Guthrie.

Music will be furnished by a 14-piece orchestra from the Sunday school. This will be under the leadership of E. A. Kenney, with Homer Hulsey as manager. H. T. B. Glaisyer will lead the singing.

CATARRH WICKS of head or throat is usually benefited by the vapors of WICKS

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Auto Trucking

Editor Statesman: Will you allow me space in your paper for a few words in regard to the automobile trucking industry in the state of Oregon. The more of the taxpayers' money that is spent on building more and better roads the more the truck owners are being hewed down on the road that they are allowed to haul on the road.

I am informed we are hewn down to 350 pounds to the inch tire rubber including the weight of the truck on some of the roads. I have a two-ton truck that weighs 6000 pounds. I have 26 inches of tire rubber. Figure for yourself and see how much I am allowed to haul on my two-ton truck. The state allows us our licenses as a guarantee that we may operate our truck on the public highways of Oregon, then they turn around and hew us down on the loads we haul until we cannot make money enough to pay for our licenses, the upkeep of our trucks and our taxes, nine times out of ten in favor of the Railroad companies.

I have talked with several men that do not own trucks and they say they don't believe in the highways paralleling the railroads as the railroad was here first; neither do I believe in it. Not because the road was here first because it would have been better for the railway and the public in general had it not been done. But let's see who is to blame for the Pacific highway paralleling the railway. I do not know what influence the railroad officials had in getting the Pacific highway parallel to the road in Oregon.

When the Pacific highway was proposed I lived in western Washington and I do know something about what happened up there when the highway was proposed of course the location would be the first to consider.

A very large majority of the people of western Washington wanted the highway built 20 miles west or 20 miles east of the NP railroad where it most assuredly should of been built for the good of the railroad company and the public in general. The people felt sure for a long time that they would get it east or west of the railroad but that did not appeal to the NP railroad company so they set their heads and almost broke their necks to get the Pacific highway parallel to their railroad. They went so far as to donate an abandoned railroad grade for the Pacific highway. They got hold of some of the high muckus of Washington as they usually do when they want to put something over on the poor man and they finally succeeded in getting the highway parallel to the railroad through western Washington.

The officials of the railroad never dreamed that some day in the near future they would ride along the highway in their private silver coaches and look out of those beautiful windows upon the beautiful Pacific highway to behold hundreds and thousands of automobiles and trucks transporting passengers and freight from city to city cheaper than they are doing. I don't say cheaper than they could do it.

I don't believe in trucks overloading not because it damages the roads alone but it usually damages the trucks the most. I would like to see a law passed making the truck owners or drivers or both responsible for any damage done to any road or roads on account of overloading in Oregon.

I appeal to the law makers of Oregon in all justice to not legislate and pass laws to break the poor man's head with the club the rich railroad company cut to break their own heads. There is a generation whose teeth are as swords and their jaw teeth as knives to devour the poor from the earth and the needy from among men; Proverbs 30:14—The Railroad companies. Yours truly, S. B. Mills, Aumsville, Ore. Rt. 1, Box 49.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 92

THE DRAMA DICKY STAGED IN THE ROAD

As the noise of the bursting tire came to my ears I made that instinctive gesture of the motorist, the outstretched hand, as a signal that I was slowing up. Then I drove to the side of the road and stopped, giving the blasts upon the motor horn upon which Dicky and

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VNIHO JO AVAP ETRREU A PICTURE

A PICTURE PRODUCT MAP OF CHINA



The area of China, shown above, with the principal products pictured, is greater than all Europe. Though civilization is thousands of years old in China, the country is just awakening to commerce with other countries and the modern ideas of progress.

China's mineral wealth, though vast, has not been developed because her means of transportation are poor. The most important manufactures are cotton, silk and porcelain. Bamboo is the product of the forests. Tea, rice and fish are other principal products.

however. He must have been close behind us, for the next second he had driven past me and had drawn up the car he was driving a few feet in front of ours. "What the dickens did you do to her?" he demanded angrily. My anger rose at his absurd unreasonableness, but I kept my voice cool. "Junior could—"

"I threw a torpedo into the road and then ran over it," I said airily. There was a giggle beneath me, suddenly smothered. I guessed that Lillian's hand had promptly covered Marion's mouth, and I regretted my own attempt at gibing. Dicky's portentous frown indicated that this was no time for jesting.

"Can the comedy," he commanded curtly, "and then all of you will have to pile out and get into the other car. Look at that shoe! Now, what the devil's to be done?" He stood with his hands in his pockets looking gloomily at the flattened shoe. A sudden suspicion flashed into my mind, and as Lillian and Junior and Marion went toward the other car, I voiced it.

"Dicky! You don't mean that you didn't have that inner tube fixed on that spare?" "Yes, I mean exactly that," he snapped. "I need an extra spare for that car, anyway, and was going to get one at Kingston. How on earth you managed to get that blowout on a road like a billiard table I can't tell for the life of me. But that's the way of a woman driving!"

"You're mistaken," I said spiritedly. "It's the way of a man never taking the proper precautions against accidents." "Oh, keep quiet!" Then he took refuge in a man's prerogative, apostrophizing the scenery picturesquely for several seconds—taking care, however, to keep his voice discreetly lowered so that Lillian and the children should not hear him.

The contrast between his low, controlled tones and his mule-skinner's vocabulary smote my sense of the ludicrous and I laughed outright. But I lost my sense of humor immediately afterward, for there leaped into Dicky's eyes a look I knew only too well, a look which generally presaged one of his rages. "Forgive me, Dicky," I pleaded. "I know it's horrible to laugh, but if you only knew how funny that whispered cussing sounded—I won't laugh any more."

"You'd better not if you want a whole bone in your head," he retorted, and I knew that I had averted the storm for the moment. "It's a wonder you wouldn't bend your alleged brain to thinking out something to do," he went on, and I realized with a smile I had to smother that this was in reality an appeal for the aid he scorned, masculine fashion, to ask for outright.

"Isn't there an inner tube, a good one, under the seat?" I inquired. "Yes, but what the devil good does that do?" he snapped. "I can change a spare all right, and I suppose I could put in the inner tube, but I'd ruin a perfectly good set of clothes doing it." "I didn't mean you to do it," I said. "Well, may a poor worm of the dust inquire whether you mean to have Lillian, yourself, Marion or Junior do the job?" "A Truck Is Coming." "Junior could if he were a little

THE FATEFUL FOUR

"Everything has happened to me in four's today," mused Edith, letting her spelling book fall in her lap. Her roommate did not answer, but Edith kept on talking.

"When I got up this morning, I had four hooks off my dress. I had to stop to sew them on and so I was four minutes late to gym class. At noon I got four letters in the mail and I found four oysters in my soup. I think four must be my lucky number. Anybody that gets more than one oyster in a bowl of soup at this school is lucky, all right!"

Still no reply, so Edith demanded: "Why don't you talk to me, Ruth?"

"Because I'm studying my spelling," was the abrupt answer. Edith frowned, jerked her book moment, then she smiled. And were assigned lockers in gym and something else, I forgot. We my number was 444. Now isn't that strange! The school bell rang suddenly. "Oh, dear, I don't know my lesson at all," Edith cried, starting to class.

An hour later Edith caught up with Ruth on the campus. "Wasn't it awful!" she groaned. "The idea of Miss Brown's asking us to write all those awful words! I got only four out of fifteen. Oh, my! that makes another four!" "Do you still believe it's your lucky number?" teased her roommate. "If you'd studied your lesson instead of counting the fours in your day, there would have been one less to add in."

FUTURE DATES

- February 8 to 14—National Boy Scout week. February 12, Tuesday—Lincoln Day dinner, Salem Kiwanis club, 6:30 o'clock Hotel Marion. February 12, Tuesday—Annual Ladies night, Kiwanis club, 7:30 o'clock Hotel Marion. February 16, Saturday—Hotel men of Oregon to meet in Salem. February 26-27—Tuesday and Wednesday—Lions Club minstrel show, Grand theater. March 13, 14 and 15—State interscholastic basketball tournament, Willamette gymnasium. March 14 and 15, Friday and Saturday—Marion county Sunday school branch of religious education meets at Stayton. April 19, Saturday—Dedication of state "The Circuit Rider," in state house grounds. May 16, Friday—Primary election in Oregon. June 10, Tuesday—Republican national convention meets in Cleveland. June 24, Tuesday—Democratic national convention meets in New York.

Cap'n Zyb

DO YOU KNOW JOIE? You fellows have all heard of Joie Ray, the greatest distance runner in North America today. He holds a whole flock of world's running records, and I thought



GO JOIE!

You might like to know a little about him. He is a short, well-built chap, and when he runs his legs go just as smoothly as the pistons of an engine. I don't know whether he is superstitious about it or not, but he never seems to run with a brand new clean track suit on. It must be mused up before he will use it in a race.

When he is to run a race, he will take quite a long run around the track before the event comes off, so as to get loosened up. If any one besides Joie was to run as far as he runs warming up, that person would be too tired to race. What do you suppose he does for a living? Drives a taxicab in Chicago. Wouldn't it be interesting to see him race his own taxicab? Not only is Joie Ray a marvelous runner, but he is a pretty fair boxer.

Ray never plays with an opponent—he always goes out to win as quickly as possible with the least amount of fuss. If you ever see him race you will see him pass one man after another while the crowd goes frantic and yells, "Go, Joie, go!" —CAP'N ZEB.

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