

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 315 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon

R. J. Hendricks, John L. Brady, Frank Jankowski, Manager Editor, Manager Job Dept.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS, The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

Business Office: 23 Circulation Office: 583, News Department: 23-106 Society Editor: 583, Job Department: 583

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second-class matter.

OUR PEOPLE HONEST, OUR GOVERNMENT GOOD

The American people are honest. They demand honest administration of their public affairs. Under our form of government they obtain it. Our system of party responsibility, with the constitutional provisions for frequent elections at which parties must render an accounting to the people, safeguards our country.

The freedom of speech and of the press acts as an additional guarantee that no sinister influence can control our government or corrupt our great political parties. Individuals holding office may prove false to their public trust. When they do, they prove equally false to their party trust.

Without any exception, history records that government by dictatorship invariably leads to corruption; to gross injustices; to terrible excesses. A power which is unchecked, which owes no accounting to the governed, invariably becomes dominated by ambition and greed.

There is no intention of trying to convey the impression that the average of honesty in this country may not be greatly improved; nor of asserting that our good government may not be made a great deal better in many, many ways.

Here is the argument: If Secretary Mellon's tax reduction recommendations are adopted, money now invested in tax-free securities will be put into active business, there will be more construction of residences, rents will come down, and the man of ordinary means will be the chief beneficiary.

KEEP DOWN OVERHEAD. The great trouble in all co-operative associations is the selling end. There must be a market provided or the price will be below cost.

WHAT GERMANY CAN PAY. It is reliably reported that the Dawes commission will report that Germany can pay \$32,000,000,000 indemnity. General Dawes is giving utterance to startling expressions.

NEED FOR CALMNESS. If there ever was a time when the country was surfeited with talk, that time is now. If there ever was a need for a president who sits tight, holds his own counsel and carries through a program, that time is now.

question. He says France has been trying to collect by weakening Germany, whereas the only way to collect is to let Germany get strong so she can pay. This last is the crux of the whole argument, and once again General Dawes has put his finger on the spot that governs the whole procedure.

POOR ECONOMICS

The object of the Mellon bill is to release money for investments. The object of the democratic substitute is to make the tax so high that the bill will kill itself for lack of sustenance.

When the country sees this and quits looking through the eyes of passion, it will realize that it is retarding its own development, its own necessity of being relieved, and is standing in its own light by continuing opposition.

GOVERNOR PIERCE

Governor Walter M. Pierce underwent a serious operation Saturday afternoon. He has been fighting against this for some time, but it became necessary, and he went to the hospital and took it. Like the old lion that he is, Governor Pierce did not want the public or anybody to see him when he was down, and the entire affair was kept secret.

CLEAN HOUSE

The disclosures regarding Attorney General Daugherty are not wholesome. A man charged with the enforcement of law must not deal in stocks and bonds. He must not bet on races through men who own these stocks and bonds.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

The chamber of commerce is a mighty live body. It is live because it is up on its toes and presenting interesting things. The program yesterday was a novel one, but one of the most interesting that has been given.

POSSIBLY NO LAW

A United States senator who was buying stock says there is no law against it. This is probably true, but there is a moral prohibition against any man voting in congress upon any matter in which he may have an interest.

OUT OF THE RUT

The state of Missouri this week votes on a constitutional amendment taking a technicality out of the law. Under the Missouri law, failure to dot an i or cross a t is a matter for reversal of a verdict.

MIGHT BE SERIOUS

On Sunday The Oregon Statesman published a letter from a Salem boy who spent Christmas in China and is still cruising in those waters. The part of the letter that attracted our attention was that China got its idea for American railroads and highways from

our movies. That is about the worst indictment we have had. If there is one thing on earth that is not true to life, it is our movies.

THE RECALL

According to the Oregonian the recall petition was paid for by one man, who furnished \$10,000. This is the most serious indictment of the recall principle we have seen. A rich man becomes offended and for purposes of his own, pays out his money to subject the state to turmoil and upset the calculations of an administration. It is an intolerable situation.

Auxiliary Water Pump Installed at Silverton

SILVERTON, Ore., Feb. 25.—(Special to The Statesman.)—The new auxiliary water pump has been installed and received its final test at Silverton. It has a capacity of 1,440,000 gallons of water every 24 hours. The pump is to be kept in readiness and will only be used during some emergency such as the failure of either of the intakes or in case of a very large fire.

The most logical argument against tax-free securities is the fact that the other fellow has them.

THE CITIZEN'S CIVIC RESPONSIBILITY

HON. NEWTON D. BAKER, Secretary of War in Mr. Wilson's Cabinet, in an address at Cleveland, Ohio, recently declared, "The soldier who sleeps on outpost duty and thereby endangers the lives of his fellows and the cause of his country is shot. Yet the private citizen, the voter, can sleep on outpost duty and thereby bring even greater dangers to his country. Then he not only goes unpunished, but feels himself entitled to become cynical when corruption and bad government become evident."

In the central West are two cities built upon the banks of a stream forming an interstate boundary. Both towns are built up to this boundary and the river is the only thing to indicate where one city or state ends and the other begins. The people who laid the foundations of the town on the eastern bank of the river looked carefully after the moral and intellectual side of its life.

The town on the west bank of the river, on the other hand, although started first and for a time the larger, early in its history began to cater to the intemperate and the depraved. Whole blocks of buildings contained only saloons, lewd shows and dens of vice.

The people of nearly every community are lacking the individual sense of responsibility for the condition of its government and the community life. Most of them feel no individual, personal sense of shame, as they should, for the community shortcomings or for the vice, intemperance and evil in their midst.

Perhaps that'll teach you not to be so brash with that cursed thing!" he growled as he rolled his head into the pillow again. "Of all the inconsiderate women in the world, you're the worst. Here I didn't get to sleep until midnight and you set an alarm clock at my ear for six in the morning. Well, thank goodness, you won't set that devilish alarm clock off again, and I'll scrap any other one you ever bring here again!"

But his wanton destruction of the clock and marring of the wallpaper made me furiously angry. Although I was able to keep my lips closed and make no retort to his insulting little tirade, yet my wrath kept burning all the more dangerously for the repression. And as I dressed noiselessly and rapidly, I found myself turning over in my mind wild, childish schemes for getting even with him.

The bed in which we had slept was a low one, and close to it—on Dicky's side—was a soft, thick rug. Noting this, I carefully tiptoed to a closet, brought two or three thick quilts, and laid them on the rug. Then, first being sure that I needed, nothing more for the room,

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adèle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Copyright 1921, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

CHAPTER 111.

WHAT DICKY SAID TO MADGE NEAR DAWN.

In Mrs. Ticer's homely parlance I "didn't need anybody to rock me to sleep," when I finally reached my room.

Dicky had returned from his trip with his sister in a vile humor—he is always exceedingly irritable when he's tired—and announced his intention of going straight to his bed.

Mrs. Harrison, however, who had lounged in a rocker all day, was as fresh as any daisy ever quoted, and announced her intention of getting something to eat. In common courtesy, I could not forsake her, and besides, I guessed in what a clutter she would leave the kitchen, a proceeding which always infuriated

Madge Gets Even

"Perhaps that'll teach you not to be so brash with that cursed thing!" he growled as he rolled his head into the pillow again. "Of all the inconsiderate women in the world, you're the worst. Here I didn't get to sleep until midnight and you set an alarm clock at my ear for six in the morning. Well, thank goodness, you won't set that devilish alarm clock off again, and I'll scrap any other one you ever bring here again!"

I looked at Katie's window before I finally went to bed, but it was dark, and I knew that she was either asleep or had purposely extinguished the light so I would not come to her.

Dicky was snoring audibly when I finally reached our room, a sound which usually effectually banishes sleep from me, but I had not been in bed a whole minute I believe, before all consciousness had slipped from me, not to return until the sound of the tiny alarm clock I had slipped beneath my pillow had awakened me at the hour Lillian wished us to arise.

"What! What! What the dickens is that bell?" Dickey started up in bed, yawning at the air.

I made a hasty, guilty movement toward my pillow and tried to get the clock, which had stopped for a few seconds' intermission. But it began to ring again, just as my hand touched the pillow, and Dicky, dashing aside the pillow, picked up the clock, wrenched the alarm off and threw the little thing across the room, where it crashed against the wall, making a jagged hole in the pretty wallpaper we had put on so recently.

But his wanton destruction of the clock and marring of the wallpaper made me furiously angry. Although I was able to keep my lips closed and make no retort to his insulting little tirade, yet my wrath kept burning all the more dangerously for the repression. And as I dressed noiselessly and rapidly, I found myself turning over in my mind wild, childish schemes for getting even with him.

The bed in which we had slept was a low one, and close to it—on Dicky's side—was a soft, thick rug. Noting this, I carefully tiptoed to a closet, brought two or three thick quilts, and laid them on the rug. Then, first being sure that I needed, nothing more for the room,

The Boys and Girls Statesman

Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors. Edited by John M. Miller.

SEE THE FOUR-FACED GENTLEMAN TRICKSTER



Katie, My little maid's nerves would be "jumpy" enough the next morning, without finding what she would characterize as "vun awful mess" in her always immaculate kitchen.

and leaving the door ajar for a quick get-away, I advanced to the bed, and with one mighty jerk brought him sprawling from the bed to the floor. Then I bounded to the door and looked back laughing at the ludicrous picture he made—his face black with anger, his arms and legs thrashing around trying to get free from the entangling bed clothing.

"That'll pay for the clock!" I called gaily. "Hope you rest well." I closed the door for fear the rest of the family would hear the picturesque language he sent after me. Then I went down the hall and knocked softly upon Lillian's door. She opened it promptly, and I saw that she was fully dressed.

"On time, as usual," she smiled. "You're a good soldier, Madge." "Them words are sweets," I said with a burlesque salute. "Now, there's plenty of time for a cup of coffee at last before we start. Katie's always in the kitchen before this."

But when I went into the kitchen to ask for the coffee, it was exactly as I had left it the night before. There was no trace of my little maid anywhere. (To be continued.)

Advertisement for CASCARA & QUININE, featuring a large illustration of a person and text describing the benefits of the medicine for colds and flu.

Cap'n Zyb



You know, that pair of eyes of yours is a very fine piece of optical machinery, but it is a piece of machinery which will play a few tricks on you now and then. Today and tomorrow I am showing you a few of the little things which will induce the eyes to play tricks.

Now, look at the picture. It does look as though the man was the tallest figure doesn't it? And that the boy is the next tallest, and the girl looks the smallest, doesn't she? Measure them with a ruler and find out for yourself how it really is.

Future Dates. February 21, Thursday—Rotary Birthday party and ladies' night. Marion hotel. February 26-27—Tuesday and Wednesday—Lions Club Musical show. Grand theater. March 1, Saturday—Pioneer Roundup, Marion county and Salem Pioneers, YMCA. March 13, 14 and 15—State ladies' 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.

Advertisement for Ford Given, featuring a table with numbers and text about a contest or prize.