

The Oregon Statesman

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REMARKABLE SITUATION IN LINEN INDUSTRY

All Oregon is waking up to the importance of the flax industry to this state; and more particularly to the Willamette valley, capable of producing the finest fiber the world knows or has ever known.

And some of our biggest men are arriving at the conclusion that now is the time to begin the full development of the industry, by providing plants for the spinning of twines and the making of linens; especially the latter, for in the weaving is the big "spread," and the wide market is for the linen manufacturers.

So the reader is likely to hear a great deal about this subject. It gives promise of becoming one of the most interesting of all the things concerned with the growth and prosperity of Oregon, in the near future, and for a long time to come.

Because it will become apparent that there is wrapped up in this miracle crop the possibility of bringing to Oregon half as much money every year as there is now involved in the sale of all the things now coming from the land in this state; that is, \$100,000,000 annually. All the things we now produce on the land in Oregon are valued at about \$200,000,000 annually.

Centered in Salem, this industry is capable of making of this city a metropolis of 500,000 people.

The Statesman has contained hundreds and hundreds of columns concerning the possibilities bound up in the development of the flax industry here.

And a possible development that has now taken place has been predicted a number of times in these columns. The development predicted has now taken place.

That is, linen fiber is now higher in price than flax fiber; it is slightly higher in the United States, ranging around 30 to 35 cents a pound, with cotton fiber generally in the lead. But the difference is greater in the flax manufacturing districts of Great Britain; especially in the Irish manufacturing centers.

Flax fiber in the Belfast market was quoted several days ago at 120 pounds a ton, and at the same time cotton fiber was quoted at 180 pounds a ton!

The result is a great revival of the linen industry.

The great hotels and shipping companies, which discontinued the use of pure linen goods during the war, are now supplying nothing but pure linen. The movement reaches down to the smallest users of articles that may be made of flax fiber.

And for the very good reason that linen is much more serviceable for most uses than cotton, and infinitely more durable. The housewife will tell you that one linen towel or napkin or table cloth, or other article requiring hard usage, will outwear six such articles made from cotton. Perhaps she will say a dozen. She will be within the truth, if age be added to hard usage.

The reason that cotton is high is due partly to the ravages of the boll weevil in the South; partly to the great number of colored laborers in that section going to the industrial sections of the country north of the Mason and Dixon line; and partly to other causes. These causes are not likely to persist.

With the very favorable protective duties under the present tariff law; with the high price of cotton fiber, and for many other reasons that will be apparent to any one making a study of the situation, now is the most favorable time this section has ever had for the beginning of the full development of the flax industry here.

Salem is the flax city. The industry was started here. It has been kept alive here. It will make Salem the Belfast of the New World.

A writer in the Oregonian, with a series of articles, is calling attention to the boom in the poultry industry in Oregon, and pointing the way to a great expansion of the boom. He has found that this is the best poultry country in the world; that the Salem district produced the first 300-egg hens, and the first 335-egg hen; and that our hens lay 25 per cent more eggs annually than the hens east of the Rockies, subjected to extremes of heat and cold. That is fine. The news cannot spread too far or too fast. It will elect Salem the Petaluma of Oregon—the Petaluma-plus.

ALMOST CRIMINALS

The forty congressmen who are banded together to secure the repeal of the Volstead Act may think they are within their rights, but the result of their conduct is to lower the standard of congress, spread discontent among the lower class of people and call into question the integrity of the constitution. They may not know it, but they are just as criminal as the IWW, who are seeking to destroy the government in another way. A congressman is a man who ought to be big enough to see two sides to the question. We hope there are only forty in Washington who do not.

More than half of the 40 have names that disclose their foreign birth or ancestry. Half of them come from New York, Wisconsin, Illinois, New Jersey, Missouri and Pennsylvania. Four have New York city constituencies. Volst, Schafer, Berger and Lampert are from Wisconsin; Sabath, Kung and Britten are from Chicago; five are from New Jersey, including McNulty, Minahan, Lehlbach and O'Brien; three from St. Louis; Newton, Dyer and Wolff; three come from Pennsylvania: Ransley, Edmonds and Connelly; the others are scattered through various states. It is gratifying to note that none of the 40 comes from a state of the Pacific northwest, and California has only one in the list—Kahn of San Francisco. These 40 champions of restored

booze have taken an oath to support the constitution of the United States. The constitution prohibits intoxicating beverages. Beer with an alcoholic content of 2.75 is intoxicating and it is hypocrisy and cant to say that it is not. The 40 therefore, are proposing legislation that would annul the 18th amendment to the constitution of the United States. They are violating their oath of office.

SOME OREGON POEMS

There must be something in the climate or the wonderful, inspiring surroundings provided by nature to make so many people in Oregon write poetry. L. H. Suter, a present member of the city council and one of our most substantial citizens, has just issued a little book of Oregon poems. He declares in the preface that he did not issue the book for profit, but because he believed he had a message that would make life better. He is a retired farmer and in describing Oregon says: "You name it, and we raise it."

Mr. Suter's first poem is one on the "Circuit Rider," and all through the book he repeats the glories of Oregon, its climate, its people, and does not forget his own town, good old Salem. The last poem describes the covered wagon, which is now a thing of the past. Mr. Suter has issued a very credible book. It was printed at the Oregon Statesman office.

VANDERLIP AGAIN

Vanderlip, who describes himself as a retired business man, is again in the limelight. This time he professes to have advised the president, and threatened if he did not take it, to put a third party in the field.

Vanderlip started under the limelight rather ingloriously a month ago by lying about a newspaper purchase. He is now facing a suit for \$600,000 damages. He seems to think this gives him authority to continue in the limelight and talk big. He is making a good many kinds of a fool of himself.

Vanderlip once said of a son-in-law of his that he was more kinds of a dam fool than anyone in America. He would probably have to revise that statement now.

A SENSIBLE STATEMENT

The Oregon Voter, edited by C. C. Chapman, has an unusually strong article on the recall. The crux of it is that the people of Oregon will never recall a man simply because of personal spleen. The recall petition for Governor Pierce was paid for by one man, and the Oregon Voter takes this as a text. The argument is, that before a governor is eligible to recall he must violate not only the statute of the state, but the rule governing his own administration. This sensible position will have weight with thinking men who have been imposed upon by one man who is displeased at the governor.

NOT HAPPY

Hiram W. Johnson is not happy. He is decidedly unhappy. He realizes that his campaign funds have failed him, and certain it is that he is not making the progress anywhere in the east that he hoped to make. Senator Johnson virtually admits this by the ill temper he is displaying and the reckless language he is using. It would not be surprising if Coolidge should be nominated by acclamation. The people realize his difficult position and have sympathy with him. They believe he will step out boldly and assume a firm leadership once he is prepared. Coolidge is growing in the public mind.

THE BOOK PLAN

The way the Bok peace plan was pounced upon was enough to kill it, but it has survived, with evidence that many people are in sympathy with peace and will grasp at every straw to maintain it. The present plan to which the award is made is not much different than that which has been proposed generally, but it is 100 per cent American and has met with favor because our people are tired of war.

It must not be forgotten that the people do not vote against the League of Nations as much as they voted against the democratic party four years ago.

MUCH TALKING

Clearly, the "investigation" in Washington has gotten away from the investigators. Instead of pointing with pride to what they are doing, they are filling the papers with what they propose to do. They are talking just as big as ever, but they are talking in the future now.

There is a reaction noticeable all over the country and the inquisitory head hunters have overdone it, and their only hope now is to pierce the ambient air with wild shrieks of what they propose to do.

WHERE IS HE?

A month or so ago there was a great head hunting campaign which resulted in bringing in one man named Fall. He was in the center of the limelight for a few days. A month has past since then and Fall has entirely dropped out. What has become of him? He is scarcely mentioned in the investigation.

JIM IS SELFISH

Senator James Reed of Missouri made a violent attack on McAdoo, and after he had opened the wound he continued for several days to pour in hot shot. People stood aghast at the sanguinity of the man and McAdoo was expected to blow Reed off the face of the earth. The McAdoo reply has been made and he says that Jim Reed is selfish. A la.

JUST SUPPOSE

There is a good deal of talk about a truth serum. Just suppose that a bottle or two should be taken to Washington and uncorked. It is enough to make one shudder.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 116

CHAPTER 117

WHAT LILLIAN AND MADGE SAW FROM THE WINDOW

"Madge, are you awake?" Lillian's whisper roused me from the doze which I had guiltily snatched under my mother-in-law's very nose after Elizabeth and I had done "kitchen police," and had put the downstairs rooms in the order my exacting mother-in-law demanded.

The tasks she set us really amounted to a weekly house-cleaning, for Mother Graham—as always when she gets a chance to have a free hand in the house—appeared possessed of a very devil of energy and fault-finding, and she found fresh evidences of Katie's fancied household derelictions at every turn. Her daughter, Elizabeth, did not open her mouth in speech once during the entire morning, and I guessed that the outward placidity of her face covered a sullen "grouch." But I was too tired and nervous to care what her mental attitude might be, and when I finally escaped to the upper floor, where Lillian had been playing the role of chambermaid, I flung myself on my bed and fell asleep almost instantly. When Lillian spoke, it seemed to me that I had dozed but a second or two, and my answer was almost impatient.

Lillian Awakens Madge. "Only just gone to sleep," I answered. "But come in."

"Only just slept an hour and a half," she said, coming up to the bed and smiling teasingly down at me, "and I hate to disturb you, but I think Mother Graham is just about ready for you again. She has been engaged in teaching Mrs. Ticer how to wash tub silk blouses for the last hour or so. And I fancy she sees that the gift of Mrs. T. is about at the boiling point, and intends to give you and Elizabeth another whirl. I feel like a plucker to escape all the ragging, but as I'm neither a relation nor a hireling, I suppose she considers me immune."

"What are the children doing?" I asked, yawning lazily.

"That's what I'm here for," she returned. "I don't want you to miss it, so come into my room, to the window, before Mother Graham gets hold of you."

I scurried into the room assigned Lillian, one window of which gives a view of the front lawn. "Don't let them catch you looking at them," she admonished. "You know what self-conscious beings children are."

We posted ourselves, accordingly, one on either side of the window and peered out from the curtain upon the tempestuous gathering below.

"I feel exactly like Rebecca reporting to Ivanhoe," Lillian chuckled. "Look at that!"

"What Can You Do?" "That," was evidently a "pallade," headed by Jerry Ticer, sheepishly grinning, but evidently enjoying himself hugely. With an automobile blanket draped about him, a big towel wound around his head, and whip in his hand, he led an old cavalry horse—Jerry's one great possession and special pride—in and out imaginary streets. Clinging tightly to the horse's mane was Roderick, Mrs. Harrison's youngest, an adorable but palpably uneasy little figure in blue rompers.

His two brothers marched next, attired in various brilliantly-colored articles among which I recognized with dismay one of my pet pieces of Chinese embroidery.

Marion brought up a rather ignominious rear, pulling a refractory collier by a rope. But her face was shining with the joy of the dramatic which is ingrained in her, and she evidently had no thought as yet that she was, in child perance, being "put upon."

But Mary Harrison! "Solomon in all his glory!" Lillian murmured, as Elizabeth's eldest daughter flashed across the lawn on a bicycle, and after riding up and down at the side of the parade, suddenly called: "Halt!" and riding more slowly, gradually lifted herself until she was balanced skillfully, if a bit unconventionally upon the handle-bars. She held the pose for a second, then leaped to the ground, curtisied low and threw kisses right and left with all the aplomb of a seasoned circus equestrienne.

She evidently had commandeered with or without her mother's knowledge, her very best dancing frock, a striking thing of scarlet chiffon, which I privately thought much too pronounced for a child, but which I had to admit suited her dusky skin face. A scarf of the same material was bound

tightly around her forehead, with ends left floating in the breeze, while her thin brown legs were encased in scarlet silk half-hose and white leather pumps.

Around her neck was a necklace of quaintly hand-carved Oriental beads of a slumberous red, which I recognized as one of her mother's choicest possessions, and I wondered if Elizabeth had carried her theories of "developing the play spirit" to the extent of allowing Mary to wear the cherished ornament.

"Now the performance is ready to begin," Mary announced in loud tones. "Marion, you go now and be to the audience."

"All right," Marion responded cheerfully. "But when am I going to perform?" "You're not going to perform," Mary retorted decisively. "What can you do?" (To Be Continued)

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

April showers— With some of the May flow-ers already here.

Peach and almond trees are already in bloom in the Polk county hills. There was further confirmation in Salem yesterday by wire of the ban by the Utah authorities on California baby chicks. This order will give the Salem district hatcheries more than they can do.

Our hatcheries are already connecting up with the order for 180,000 baby chicks coming from Utah, mentioned in The Statesman several times in the past few days. And there will be more orders. More than they can fill. It is a good omen for the poultry boom here in the Salem district that a number of the hatcheries are already signed up locally for as many orders as they can fill. It looks like a good time for a lot of new hatcheries to start; by men who know the business and will not make a fizzle of it. The poultry boom will persist.

It is likely that the decision as the flax prices for 1924 will be reached very soon; also the number of acres to be contracted for.

Governor Pierce, at the Salem hospital, is doing well. But his physician, Dr. W. B. Morse, is giving orders that he be kept quiet for the rest of the week. The stitches were removed on Sunday, Miss Ruth S. Barber is the nurse in charge.

If you know anything in favor of the goat industry, Angora or milk, please tell or write the Stogan editor. He needs help.

STAYTON NEWS

STAYTON, Ore., March 3.—A complete surprise was put over on Thomas J. Lemming Wednesday when in response to invitations issued a score or more of his neighbors gathered his home during his temporary absence, to celebrate his birthday.

Another pleasant party in the same neighborhood was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sneed Saturday evening, when they entertained for the pleasure of his neighbors and friends. Cards and other pleasurable amusements held the crowd until a late hour. At the close of the games refreshments were served by the hostess.

The community picnic to be held at the Masonic hall on March 7th promises to be one of the most entertaining social events of the pre-Lenten season. Amusements of all kinds are being arranged for by the various committees in charge, some of which are to be new and novel. Refreshment booths will be in evidence and a general good time is assured all, who attend. It is to be a benefit picnic sponsored by

Young Relatives of Czar, Pursued Over Europe by Bolsheviks, Now Students at Ohio Wesleyan



The Boys and Girls Statesman

The Biggest Little Paper in the World
Edited by John M. Miller.
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THE FAMILY PLEASURE CAR!



There's always room for one more in this crankless, gas-less old joy wagon, put out by the Antique Motor Company in the year It-Doesn't-Matter-Which! Its lines aren't anything to brag to your friends about, but the engine is equal to any situation, up-hill or down! The amount of dust it can stir up is very impressive, while its chief advantage is in being able to go so fast that the corner traffic cop can't read the number as you pass.

With the guarantee that you will never have to pay a speeder's fine in court comes this set of directions given free of charge with the car.

Cut out the picture around the base, across the dotted line and around the top of the passengers, as is shown in the key-illustration. Then move the picture with a rotating turn of your arm and watch the wheels go around!

THE RINGMASTER'S PLOWING

ELEPHANT P. T. Barnum, the great circus owner and showman, had clever ideas for advertising. One of his best was introduced in 1855 and brought \$250,000 worth of business free of charge to the show.

Barnum's home in Connecticut was along the line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. From the windows of the train could easily be seen the plowmen in the fields, so the idea came to Barnum to hitch an elephant to his plow and use it while the trains passed. The idea worked beyond Barnum's wildest dreams. An attendant in Oriental costume was given a time-table and upon the approach of the train, the elephant was started down the furrow. Thousands of spectators were drawn to the sight. Photographers crowded the little field while noted journalists were sent to cover the story. The whole world heard about it.

Before the showman felt he had received sufficient publicity, the field has been plowed sixty times, so said the stories that were current about the affair. As a matter of fact, the elephant trainer made no attempt to plow unless he knew a train was scheduled to pass.

The physical prowess of an athlete is rarely demonstrated in cutting kindling or raking the rolling lawn.

Cap'n Zyb

ELECTRICAL WRITING Follows keep on writing in and asking for more stunts which involve chemistry and electricity. Here is a trick which uses both. Take an ordinary piece of white



The Community clubs and the Parent-Teacher association. The selling of the Mielki hardware store and store buildings came as a surprise to the people of Stayton. The deal was closed during the week just passed, and Mr. Adams, the new owner, assumed charge of the business on March 1. The services of H. J. Marking, a former hardware dealer, have been secured to assist Mr. Adams with the store.

The Gardner and Murphy sawmill company is erecting a number of small neat bungalows near the mill for the comfort of the mill hands and families. J. R. Gardner of Stayton is doing the carpenter work.

James Galt, bookkeeper for the Brown-Pettit company, entertained a friend from out of town, at his rooms in the Jones apartments Thursday.

L. S. Lambert, patrolman of road district No. 32, was in town Thursday sporting a new sedan, as is also George A. Smith, a prominent real estate dealer of Stayton.

The women on the membership committee of the Women's Community club were out early and late a day or so last week soliciting for new members and a long list of new names was added to the charter members through their efforts.

Frank Siegmund and family went to Lebanon Friday afternoon. Mr. Siegmund being one of the members of the orchestra which played for the dance Friday evening—they returned to their home on Fern ridge Saturday.

Miss Christine Harold of Salem who recently returned from a several months' visit in California, passed through Stayton en route to the home of her brother, Gus B. Harold Monday, when she visited several days.

George Keach, mayor of Stayton suffered a severe attack of heart trouble Saturday which caused considerable alarm among his friends. A physician was called to attend him and at last

Cap'n Zyb

ELECTRICAL WRITING Follows keep on writing in and asking for more stunts which involve chemistry and electricity. Here is a trick which uses both. Take an ordinary piece of white

SHEET METAL PAPER

paper and soak it in a solution of potassium iodide for a bout a minute and then lay this sheet of paper on a piece of sheet metal. Connect the negative or zinc terminal of an ordinary dry cell to the sheet metal. Use the wire connected to the positive terminal as a pen and start writing on the paper with this piece of wire. Dark brown letters will be formed. This is a very easy trick to perform. If you wish another trick way of writing, dip a regular pen in some milk and write with it. The letters will be invisible as soon as they dry, but they can be made visible by holding the paper over a flame. These milk letters will also be a dark brown.

Haga Becomes Permanent Scout Official in Valley

K. L. Haga of Spokane, north-west field executive of the Boy Scouts, was named chief scout executive for the new four county merger at the county council meeting in Corvallis Saturday night and yesterday established his office in the Oregon building. He will assume his duties at once. Equipment used in the former scout headquarters in the McCormack building is being moved to the new location. Howard Zinsor, scout executive for the Salem district for several years, will be assistant executive.

Approximately 75 per cent of the \$10,000 budget adopted by the council for work in the four counties has been raised. It was reported by the various committees in charge of the campaign.

Mr. Haga said yesterday, in explanation of his application for the executive position, that he had come to like Salem very much as a result of frequent trips here on scout affairs, and that he had made up his mind to locate here if possible.

WHOOPING COUGH

Hard on child—hard on parents. Control dreadful whooping and coughing, help to quiet sleep with CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY. Every user is a friend

FUTURE DATES

March 6, Thursday—Land Settlement Meeting, Chamber of Commerce, 7:30 o'clock.
March 13, 14 and 15—State Interscholarastic basketball tournament, WU lamette gymnasium.
March 14, 15, Friday and Saturday—Twenty-fifth annual convention of Marion County Sunday School Council of Religious Education.
March 14 and 15, Friday and Saturday—Marion county Sunday school branch of religious education meets at Stayton.
March 19, Wednesday—Annual concert, Women's auxiliary YWCA, Methodist church.
April 19, Saturday—Dedication of statue "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.
June 27-28—Educational conference, University of Oregon, Eugene.

There Is Big Money in Raising Purebred Chickens

Hundreds of poultry men have grown wealthy raising purebred chickens. Here is an opportunity for you to do the same. Fourteen tricks of world champion chickens, with records of from 275 eggs to 315 eggs a year will be given FREE to ambitious people. Send name and address to Purebred Chicken Editor, Northwest Poultry Journal, Salem, Oregon, Dept. A, and full information will be mailed.

Ford Given

Solve This Puzzle Win First Prize
The figures represent corresponding letters in the alphabet. Figure 1 is A, 2 is B, and so on. The ten figures spell three words. What are the words?
To Men, Women, Boys and Girls All can share in these easy-to-win prizes. Send the three words on sheet of paper, neatly written, with your name and address. First prize, 1924 FORD TOURING CAR. Besides this splendid first prize we are going to give away thirty-nine other prizes. Send Your Answer, Lot Quickly! FREE PAPER! KODAKS! 800 S. Commercial St., Salem, Or.