

The Oregon Statesman

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WHY NOT THE PRESENT SITE?

It is high time that the board of control selected a site for the State Training school for boys. The money has been appropriated for three years and the construction should have been completed and the institution functioning in new quarters long since, instead of forcing the young wards of the state to continue in unfit, obsolete and condemned buildings.

The Capital Journal could never see anything the matter with the present site and the necessity of expending \$50,000 or \$60,000 more of the taxpayers' money to purchase a new location. It thought at the time and still thinks the objections urged by the professional welfare workers trivial and the change forced largely by pressure of real estate agents and land-owners desiring to sell property to the state.

If the board is deadlocked, and apparently hopelessly upon a site, each member standing pat for his own selection, it might do worse than to break the deadlock by going ahead, as first planned, on the present site, which has the advantage of close proximity to Salem and keeps the institution one of the chain surrounding the capitol. If there is not land enough, there is plenty adjacent that can be acquired.

It never was intended that the boys' training school be made a money making institution by competing in products with the farmer—as some seem to think. The most that should be attempted is the production of food supply sufficient for the institution, the growing of which would teach youth agriculture and inculcate industry.

The above is from the Capitol Journal of last evening.

That is about the idea the writer of the matter in this corner of The Statesman had when this subject was originally broached, and road funds proposed to be diverted to the providing of a new plant for the boys' training school, with some seventeen new buildings, at a cost of around \$275,000.

Excepting that this writer did not think there was a call for the spending of so much money for the purpose, where one or two new "cottages" would suffice: would be sufficient to provide for the "cottage system," about which there has been so much talk—though the "cottage system" has prevailed in the institution since its opening, albeit with the buildings originally poorly planned for this.

But this position was upon the assumption that it was proposed to abandon the present plant entirely.

The present idea, however, is to purchase an entirely new farm. The Legislature at its session of last winter made an appropriation of \$55,000 for such purchase. If this act is to be carried out in the spirit in which it was considered by the members of the Legislature, the farm to be purchased will lend itself to a scheme for the better training of the boys of the institution in farm work, with a view to contributing more largely to the support of the institution. This would "teach youth agriculture and inculcate industry," and it could be made to amount to more than the "production of food supply sufficient for the institution," in the standard and approved lines of this section, and also it could be made to yield a surplus in these lines, to be sold in the markets, without "competing in products with the farmer" to an extent that would amount to injurious competition. Indeed, it might be made helpful. Even the "production of food supply sufficient for the institution" might, by such a reduction to absurdity as is suggested be considered as "competing in products with the farmer," but only on a scale slightly above the competition of the home owner in Salem who cultivates a kitchen garden or keeps a few hens in his back yard. It is not worth considering.

The competition of 150 boys or less, some of them around 10 years of age, and working on half time and less, would not hurt "the farmer." In the way of experimental work, it might be made to help "the farmer" greatly.

It is not the idea of this Statesman writer that, with the kind and amount of land proposed to be purchased, under the act of the last Legislature, the boys' school could be made immediately self supporting. But larger contributions towards its support could be made from the beginning—and proper management might conceivably in time render it entirely self supporting, with the aid of crops best adapted to that end; among them walnuts and filberts, and the standard tree and bush fruits, with dairying, poultry raising, etc.

Any way, it seems to the writer that it would be better to hitch the wagon of the institution to such a star, rather than to assume that it must always be a burden to the taxpayers.

And the moving of the institution to a farm adapted to the scheme of self support would not presuppose the abandonment of the present site. All the land there, and all the buildings, would come into use, by one or more of the state's institutions, for Oregon is a growing state, and the institutional needs must necessarily grow.

GOLDEN LAURELS

(Los Angeles Times.)

While the dilettante, the dabbler, the amateur and the inexperienced are wasting their lamentations over the dearth of material rewards for the poor, struggling devotees of the seven arts golden opportunities for budding talent are thicker today than they ever were in the history of the race. The laurels still grow on Olympus and bring real money in the world's busy marts. Those who malign America for its materialism can find plenty of proof that its very materialism is affording the true artist an endless number of ladders with which to scale the heights.

Even the gift of poetry, supposed to be a drug on the market, receives recognition in New York, supposed in its turn to be a city void of sentiment, that it never obtained in the so-called golden ages of Euripides, of Horace and the Elizabethans.

From New York, for instance, a call has just gone forth to the poets of America, whether they be near, alleged, self-styled or generally recognized, for a May Day poem to express the joy of youth exemplified in the old spring festival. The poem must not exceed forty-eight lines and the prize for the one accepted is \$500. That offer gives any competent word artist—at no expense beyond using his brains—the chance to obtain for one short lyric more material reward than Milton received for the whole of "Paradise Lost" and probably as much as Shakespeare made from writing and staging the drama of "Hamlet."

Nor is New York looking for a big name or an advertisement. The offerings will be submitted anonymously to the judges. Nothing but sentiment, the love of children and a desire to promote the expression of beauty is behind this attempt to foster in modern environments the pure spirit of poetry.

In spite of the cynics, the carpers and the disgruntled, the demand for good artists today is still ahead of the supply. In

America, with the enthronement of woman, sentiment is being marked up to figures undreamed of by our ancestors. The trouble with most of our aspirants for artistic honors is this; they expect to make inlaid cabinets before they have learned how to saw a square block of wood.

GEORGE L. BAKER, CANDIDATE

Tonight George L. Baker will formally launch his campaign for United States senator. Mr. Baker has been before the public for a number of years. He is a conspicuous Oregon citizen, mayor of our only great city, and alive to the interests of the state generally. He will announce his platform tonight and give his reason why he should be elected senator. He is entitled to a respectful, careful, hearing. The voters of the republican party of Oregon are concerned about sending the best man possible to Washington as senator. They know Senator McNary and they know Mayor Baker. It is up to them to hear the candidates carefully with open minds and to make values between the two men.

The Oregon Statesman confesses a liking for Mayor Baker. He is a whole-souled, breezy, energetic Oregonian. Whether he will be senator or not is another matter, but the only way to judge is to hear the man present his case to the republican voters and make conclusions therefrom, taken in connection with his public life in this state.

A GOOD STORY

A good many of our troubles in life come because we do not go to the source. The late Sam Jones, one of our greatest evangelists, in his lifetime told this story: "I was going along the road one day when I became very thirsty. I dismounted and went to a small creek to drink. The water was so roiled that I could not drink it. I took my hat and tried to fan it clear; tried everything else I could think of. A friend happened along and asked what I was doing. I told him that I was trying to get a drink of clear water. He pointed out to me that the best way to get it was to go up about 12 feet where a hog was wallowing and the water would soon settle."

A good many of us by our narrow vision and limited mind action fool around with miry water when we could go above the hog wallow and find clear water. It is a human story Mr. Jones told.

THE FEDERAL CROWD

The Oregon Statesman has protested against any member of the federal crowd being a delegate to the republican national convention. The federal crowd is well provided for, while there are hundreds of men scattered over the state whose only reward comes by being sent as a delegate to the national nominating convention. It is unfair; it is selfish, and it is poor politics for any member of the federal crowd to attempt to stand in the way of a private party worker by asking to be sent as a delegate. Nearly all of the states have stopped this practice, and in practically all of the states the federal crowd recognizes the injustice of it and none of them ask to be sent. Oregon should make this rule and enforce it.

GOING FAR

A few weeks ago an investigating committee for the senate started to investigate Fall. That individual has been lost sight of and the investigation has gone far afield. It is now busily engaged in finding out if Jake Hamon, dead these many years, asked General Wood for a cabinet portfolio. Nothing could better show the lack of unpatriotic motive in the investigation. There could be no possible connection between any request Jake Hamon might have made of General Wood and anything that Fall did about the Teapot Dome. It is absurd to think they can get away with any such investigation before the public.

THE APPROACHING REVIVAL

There is a very interesting revival now in progress in this city, but six churches are going to unite in a big one, beginning April 13. A granddaughter of General Booth will be the evangelist, and she is said to be a good one. We wish all the churches of Salem would join in. An evangelist movement is something that needs numbers and church strength. In spite of the talk, evangelism by means of revival is growing every year, and the churches more and more rely on it for recruiting their membership.

A NEW ORGANIZATION

The Christian Alliance, just organized in Salem, was not organized for the purpose of dictating, but unalterably is for good government. It is not the intention, as we understand it, to dictate nominations. It is just to see that all parties nominate the best men

and that the men elected do their duty.

It is time the churchmen in Salem were realizing their big majority and their power if they care to act together.

THE AUTO PARK

In the same issue of The Statesman where Dr. Morris complains, and justly, of the condition of the park, Mayor Giesey said that steps were being taken to put the park in first-rate condition. Mayor Giesey has the power to do this, and it is mighty good news to Salem that he is addressing himself to it. The auto park is a wonderful asset to Salem, and it ought to be made just as attractive as possible.

MORE TROUBLE

Another congressman has gone wrong. This time he was found out on the outskirts of Washington, and is very deeply in trouble. In consequence we may have to appoint chaperons for these delicate buds who are unable to take care of themselves against the wiles of the wicked in our national capitol.

IT IS SUPERSTITION

A few years ago madstones were all the rage. They were said to be the only cure for rabies. Now the madstone is discarded as absolutely worthless, and we have discovered a real cure for the rabies. The world do move!

We are beginning to understand that a good many of our automobile accidents are traceable and chargeable to liquor. Drunken drivers can be found everywhere and they are continually having trouble. The state should not permit men under the influence of liquor to drive automobiles. It is too dangerous.

One of the needs of this time is a bus line to West Salem. It is hardly possible to extend the street car system over there, but stages and buses will go everywhere. We wish somebody would try this out.

Manners are something that improve with use.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Mayor Baker tonight.

The opening gun fired in the senatorial race will attract attention all over the country.

There is a scramble on for the last ten acres of flax to be sown for the state flax plant this year; and the last five. The contracts are now narrowed down to about that point.

"If the east has a little more storm and rain that she feels cannot use, we know just where the surplus could be disposed of," is a paragraph in the Los Angeles Times of a few days ago, and in the same column here is another: "Water enough to last till November, says Mulholland, even if it doesn't rain. After that we'll drink canned tomatoes, as the cowboys used to."

The above shows the characteristic cheerfulness of the Californians, even with their country dried up and blowing away, and with no certain relief in sight.

Speaking of the auction lure with the ladies, we are informed that 2200 women were playing bridge at one time and in one hall in Cleveland the other afternoon. With more than 800 packs of cards working at one time there wasn't even much chance for gossip. If that many men had been assembled to play poker there would have been a hurry call for the United States army.

Josephus Daniels will not consent to have his name placed on the democratic presidential ballot in the Georgia primaries. If Josephus had not taken the pains to protest some of us would never have known that there was clamor for the use of his name. This putting away the crown should be a simple and painless task for a lot of more or less seasoned democrats this year.

A lady guest at the Baltimore hotel in Los Angeles is said to have found a \$1,000 pearl in a plate of asysters served at a recent dinner. But the management does not guarantee pearls at a \$12 rate. Guests will have to take their chances. Some of them may get pearls, but not as a regular diet. Also folks eating ham and eggs cannot expect any dividend in this line. There is a proverb which forbids.

Correct this sentence: "Don't mention it," said she; "we'll be glad to keep the children any time you wish to go out."

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 123

HOW MOTHER GRAHAM STRIPPED THE MASK FROM ELIZABETH.

If I had not suspected Elizabeth Harrison's secret discipline of her children, masked by her pretence of governing them without coercion, I would have had the conviction of the truth forced upon me when I saw Mary's terror-stricken eyes leap to her mother's face at her grandmother's adjuration.

Mrs. Harrison's own face banished whatever doubt I might have had. At her mother's words, indicating that Mary was the one responsible for the taking of the Oriental necklace, my sister-in-law set little Roderick down upon the ground and advanced a step toward the shrinking Mary with a face that might have been cut out of marble, and a set little smile that made me shiver, so icily cruel did it appear to my excited imagination.

But her voice was as placid as always, when she spoke, and I gazed at her fascinated by the contrast between her honeyed accents and the cruel lines in her face.

"Mary," she said sweetly, "tell mother the truth. Did you take the necklace from my box?" The child's eyes dilated with terror, and her voice was but a whisper as she answered: "Yes, mother, I did, but I didn't hurt it, and—"

"You've Fooled Everybody." "That isn't the question, is it dear?" her mother replied, then held out her hand. "Come with mother, dear. We'll take a walk and talk it over."

Mary's face was her eyes anguished, but she moved away from her grandmother toward her mother's extended hand, almost—I told myself fancifully—as a fascinated, terrified bird might have moved toward a serpent.

By my mother-in-law put out a quick, nervous hand, seized the child by the arm, spun her around toward the house, gave her a little push, and cried in a high, peremptory voice:

"Mary, go directly to my room and stay there until I come. I promise you that your mother shall not punish you at all for the necklace. Run now!" Mary needed no second adjuration. Her thin legs sped over the ground like those of a fawn, and she did not once look behind her. Mrs. Harrison took one amazed step toward her mother, but my irate mother-in-law gave her no opportunity to speak.

"You'll Not Take Mary." "Don't you open your mouth to me, Elizabeth," she said, and I saw that she was in one of her worst "tantrums." "Why in the world I should have a child such as you've grown up to be, I don't know. Richard and Harriet have their faults, but you—you're a regular—I don't know what to call you. You've fooled everybody a long time with your moral sash and your developing a free spirit and your 'no coercion' allowed with my children; but I've thought there was a darkey in the woodpile ever since you've been here this time and now I know."

"Whatever you do to those children of yours to make them mind, it's something a good deal more severe than the punishments ordinary mothers hand out. It's whipping and pinching. I wouldn't be afraid to bet a cookie, but there's one thing certain, you're not going to punish Mary this trip, not while I have my right senses to prevent it."

"Of course, I leave your house with my family this afternoon," Elizabeth Harrison said, with white, stiff lips.

"Do just as you please about that," her mother retorted with

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Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist. Apply a little in the nostrils and get instant relief. Millions endorse this remedy known for more than fifty years.—Adv.

The Boys and Girls Statesman

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

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STORIES OF PRECIOUS JEWELS A Gem Coveted by Monarchs



In this very precious stone, the ruby, is found the greatest amount of wealth in the least possible space, for a ruby equal to a "king's ransom" may be tucked in a waist-

France, where the style demands that a ruby be not polished. Rubies are easily told apart from garnets of the same hue, for the ruby, viewed under light, will reflect one side crimson and the other scarlet, while the garnet will show a solid color.

Rubies are least difficult of all precious stones to mine, for when a vein is suspected the earth in that territory is dug up and the material sorted, then washed. The stones are picked out by hand. Old samples are found of rubies carved in quaint designs; but how the old gem-cutters did it is a wonder, because of the hardness of the stones. When the rubies are cut they are usually polished brilliantly.

Ruby Is Lucky An old superstition of the ruby says that it attracts other jewels. If a ruby is tied to a string and lowered into a river containing precious stones, the ruby will be encrusted with other gems upon its return. The ruby is said to keep its wearer safe from flames. It is considered lucky for all persons born in July.

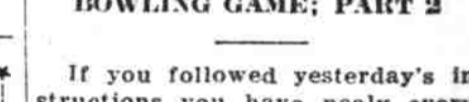
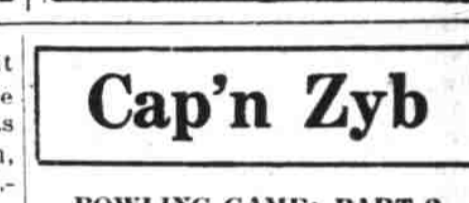
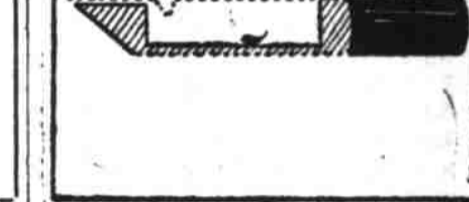
The illustration shows a ruby merchant of Burma trading for a ruby necklace of the type formerly worn in that country.

When sap begins to run in the trees, find a young willow stick and make a whistle. The diagrams and description given here should make it easy for you to cut this toy.

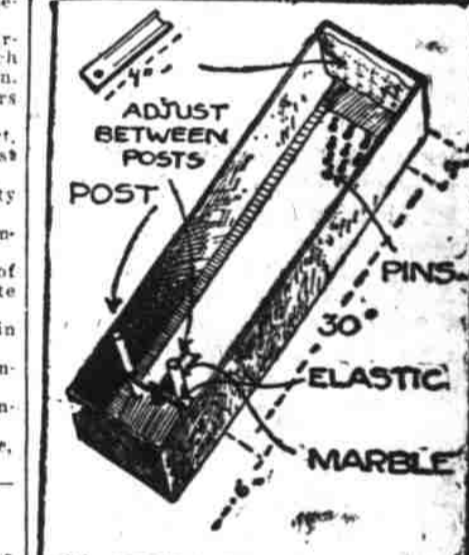
SOMETHING FOR BOYS TO MAKE

First cut a notch in your stick at the point indicated by C. Cut the stick on a slant from A to B. At D you must cut a narrow ridge around the stick till the bark is loose, then slip off the bark from the ridge. Of course the bark will not be loose unless there is sap in the stick. You will have to tap it lightly before it will come off.

Now in the peeled stick, cut a chamber for air from A to E in the shape of the one shown by the shaded portion of the picture. The channel marked A-F should not be deep. Now slip the bark back on. Blow the whistle at A and see how loud and clear is the sound. If you put a ball of wood in the air chamber, the whistle will trill.



Cap'n Zyb



about one-half inch in diameter. If you will look at the illustration carefully you will find that it shows just how everything is made.

When the game is completely assembled, try it out. Don't shoot too hard, just place your marble in the little four-inch trough and pull the elastic, which is stretched between the two posts, back a little way. This will give the ball plenty of speed and it will go whizzing down the alley, bumping the pins right and left.

If you have any questions about any of the things which I write for you in this paper, just write me and I'll answer anything I am able to. One fellow has just written me to find out how to make black ink white. I didn't like to confess it, but I had to tell him that I didn't know. I did, however, tell him how to make several kinds of invisible ink.

—CAP'N ZYB.

FUTURE DATES

March 15, Saturday—Flag tournament opens at Hilder golf links. March 19, 14 and 15—State interscholastic basketball tournament, Willamette 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. April 19, Wednesday—Prize growers meet at Dallas. March 19, Wednesday—Annual concert, Women's auxiliary YWCA, Methodist church. March 27, Tuesday—County Community federation to meet at Salem, Heights. April 15, Sunday—Evangelistic campaign opens at army. 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.

CONSTIPATION

Must be avoided, or torpid liver, biliousness, indigestion and gassy pains result. Easy to take, thoroughly cleansing.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Never disappoint or nauseate—25c

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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?

Four states, California, New York, Oregon and Washington, produce more than half the pears grown in the United States, according to the California department of agriculture.

The total crop of the country is 17,390,000 bushels, and the central and northern portions of

FOUR STATES ARE PEAR PRODUCERS

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