

# The Oregon Statesman

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## MAKE IT STRONGER ON ONIONS

The price of the onions of the Labish section is now below the cost of production; and a lot of onions in the Salem section will go to waste.

Though the sales of the early part of the season, last fall, were made at prices that gave a fair profit.

What happened? Ship loads of onions were sent to the United States from Spain, and the bottom fell out of the market.

The attention of the Oregon delegation in Congress is hereby called to this fact, and to the need of a higher protective duty on onions. The duty is now a cent a pound, and on garlic two cents a pound.

A cent a pound would look like sufficient protection in ordinary years. But it was not enough this year; this spring.

The onion growers of Spain could not have received more than a pittance for their onions that were shipped to the United States. Onion growing under such handicaps could not do Spain any good. But it is capable of doing much harm to the growers of the United States.

So the protective duty ought to be raised. It should be put up to two cents a pound, the same as that on garlic.

There will be plenty of competition among the growers of the United States to keep the prices of both onions and garlic within reason, and our growers will be saved from the ruinous competition of the poverty stricken growers of Spain, or any other country.

Again, our delegation in Congress should take note of this matter, and get busy. There is provision in the present tariff law to go part of the way.

And a strong enough fight, with the aid of the farm bloc, might take it all the way, up to two cents a pound. It is high time, any way, that a beginning should be made of amending the tariff law a paragraph at a time, or an item at a time. That is in the line of common sense.

## THE PRICE OF VICTORY

The London Daily Mail has made the belated discovery that the British gained nothing out of the World war. After five and a half years of the supposed fruits of victory this great and influential journal complains that the average Britisher is far worse off than the presumably defeated Teuton.

And the Daily Mail (pronounced by London newsmen Dyle Mile) advises the Lion to sit up on its hind legs and start howling.

While there is nothing in sight to suggest that this attitude of the British Lion would appreciably affect the present course of events, the facts as given by the Daily Mail are not encouraging to the ultrapatriotic who regard winning wars as a glorious method of advancing national fortunes.

For the Mail complains that, while English taxes have gone far beyond the blue-sky limit, German taxes are actually lower than they were in 1914; and it notes worse evils than this for the "victorious" Briton; as for instance—

In English streets you will see crowds of unfortunates, many of them ex-soldiers, begging charity of the passer-by. In Germany you seldom come across a single beggar.

While British workers and out-of-workers have to whistle for new homes that fail to materialize, fine houses and business premises are springing up all over Germany.

And, in spite of the mark debacle, Germans have more money to spend than the unhappy winners of the war.

Thus prices of furs and vegetables and the best French wines have been sent up by heavy German purchases, while the poor British laborer can hardly save enough from his government dole for a glass of "arf-and-arf."

The greatest spenders on the continent today are Germans. Dr. Stresemann recently admitted that 70 per cent of the foreign visitors at expensive continental hotels were German. In Sicilian hostleries the Teutons occupy the best suites where they can seoff at the poverty of the Italians and British. The Swiss have a far more profuse welcome for the opulent German tourist than for any of his hard-up conquerors.

If the sorrowful contrast drawn by the Daily Mail is true to life it is plainly seen that it is more profitable to lose a war than to win one. Once the nations are convinced of this the next war should be very short and shorn of all disagreeable features.

## A FUNNY CONGRESS

The republicans in congress have sat like stouthearted bottles and let the democrats poison the country with fake investigations, every witness of which was a criminal, or at least charged with some irregularity that entitled them to be so classed. A crook would give irresponsible testimony and the country would be hot-footed to find other crooks who would substantiate it.

Listen: A republican was charged with a crime. He was charged with assisting in getting whiskey released from bond. When he made his defense he was largely applauded, and now that he is indicted no effort is being made to even suspend him from congress. Why does not congress at least suspend this member? The reason is plain. He is chairman of the committee on the pork barrel. The pork barrel has been the most insidious enemy that congress has met. It has taken new members with high purposes and broken their backs. It has demoralized men who went to congress with high ideals and have remained to see those ideals lashed by the pork barrel.

After the indictment of Langley became known at Washington on Thursday the chairman of the house committee appointed to investigate the charges referred to in the recent Chicago grand jury's

report admitted that the committee had held no public hearings, but explained that it had informally examined some of the witnesses who appeared before the grand jury at Washington. In other words, here is an investigating committee that has been doing next to nothing, although two grand juries, one in Chicago and the other in Washington, has been pointing accusing hands at one of its colleagues.

## PRISONERS AND LIBERTY

Certain it is that the six men who escaped from prison have not bought themselves anything. They had several days of hell and suffered the torments of the damned. When this is written four of them have been captured and the other two are just as sure to be captured as time is to pass. When a man is caught with a prison sentence he ought to have sense enough to see that the one course open to him is to be a model prisoner and earn his liberty. These breaks for liberty never pay.

Breaking away from prison is about as poor business as one can conceive of. It is bad enough to be in prison, but to be hunted like a wild animal, driven from thicket to thicket, to feel that everyone is against you, and that no man is your friend in an intolerable situation.

## SECRETARY MELLON

The senate shows its good sense in sitting down on the attempt to put Secretary Mellon on the battle line. The republicans have at last some spunk and the democrats see how terribly they have overplayed their hand.

Secretary Mellon is one of the outstanding figures in the administration. He is as strong a financier as America has produced, and in the past three years he has been invaluable as a counsellor and executive. President Harding made a ten-strike when he put Mellon in the cabinet, and President Coolidge has recognized the fine qualities of the man by keeping him there. A war on him would be futile in any event, but we must stop this head-hunting on the part of low-minded men who have no idea about partisanship.

## TEACHING GOOD CITIZENSHIP

One hundred thousand churches in America are planning to unite in teaching good citizenship. Glory be! The Oregon Statesman has always believed in the churches; and in these trying times when men's souls are burned with fear it is time for the churches to rally in support of the situation and lift citizenship to a higher life.

The good citizenship comes to all via the clean, decent and progressive life. It is the kind that America needs. We are suffering now and will suffer worse unless a halt is called from the citizenship that comes to us from the dregs of the earth.

## A NEW PLAN

For several years there has been an effort made to increase the national convention in order that the lally of the party could be honored. Arizona has carried out the plan which Oregon democrats proposed but abandoned for some reason. It is illegal but it shows disposition to recognize the party workers. The plan is to double the delegation; in other words, they send twelve delegates to the national convention with the voting power of six.

## RAIN AND OREGON

There are those of such tender sensibilities that they do not like to refer to the rain in Oregon. This class takes the ground that the designation "webfoot" is a disgrace. Take it from us, it is a badge of distinction. We do have rain in Oregon—lots of it, and in consequence the Willamette valley is more fertile than the Nile. We can raise anything here, and the reason that we can raise anything there is because we have moisture.

Instead of trying to hide the fact that it rains a good deal, we should shout it from the housetops to the world that it does rain in Oregon.

## THOU SHALT NOT

There is a limit to the toleration of the American people. There is a limit that the character assassins can go. When the hounds of dissolution in the senate seek to lay impious hands upon the sacred name of Roosevelt, it is time for decent men everywhere to arise and emphatically protest.

No one in America will believe that a Roosevelt would do a dishonorable thing, and all good citizens will rise in protest against the perversion of decency that seeks to cloud such a name.

## EDUCATION IN OREGON

Someone has figured out, that Oregon stands at the head of the list in giving its young men and women opportunity for higher education. This is mighty good news. The Oregon boys and girls, being the very salt of the earth, have a right to be so highly educated that they can go any place in the world and take any position that is offered and feel a positive adaptability. We owe everything to our children and it is good news that we are meeting our obligation in giving them a chance for higher learning.

## THE NEXT CAMPAIGN

Salem needs a public auditorium and it ought to be secured, but there is one public building entitled to come in ahead of it. The YMCA has stood back for other drives while its needs are calling loudly to the world. The YMCA is entitled to the next drive unless it voluntarily will surrender its place. It must not be forced out.

## LEAVE SCHOOL

SILVERTON, Or., April 1.—(Special to The Statesman)—Harry and James Thompson who have been attending school at Parkland, Wash., have returned to their Silvertown home and will not re-enter school again this spring. Harry expects to remain at Silvertown while James will go to Tacoma where he will be employed.

# MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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## CHAPTER NO. 141

WHO WAS IT TELEPHONED DICKY THE NEWS?

People were passing in the hotel corridor outside my open door, and Dicky did not speak, nor did he give me a chance to utter a word even if I had wished to do so. He swung himself deftly through the door, closed it after him, and stared at me in amazement for a second.

"For the love of Mike, Madge, how did this happen, and why didn't you wire me?" he demanded with the usual masculine proceeding of fixing the blame first and administering the comfort later. Then he must have seen how near I was in tears, for he suddenly opened his arms, swept me into them, carried me to a big chair, and seated himself in it, still holding me.

"What you need," he announced cheerily, "is a good, comfortable cry, so go to it. This coat's rainproof, and here's a hanky."

He put into my hand one of his own big linen handkerchiefs, and the humorous flush with which he embroidered the act had the effect which I fancy he secretly intended, and I burst out laughing instead of crying.

Madge Is Puzzled.

Dicky echoed my laughter, patiently relieved, but he held me close until my rather hysterical outburst had ceased. When I put up the handkerchief to wipe away the tears the laughter had brought to my eyes, I slipped off the bandage from the injured eye and forehead, and heard Dicky give a dismayed gasp.

"Good gracious, Madge! Have you had a doctor? Are you sure there isn't a fracture somewhere? Here! Let me get up! This must be seen to right away!"

I put my hands on his shoulders restrainingly. "Listen!" I admonished, purposely using one of his special adverbs in words. "I have had a doctor. The house physician examined the injury very carefully and he says it is not serious. In fact, the only reason he wishes me to stay here for a day or two is on account of the shock. And there was no reason for my wiring and frightening you. You didn't much expect me home until tomorrow. And—now it's my turn to ask questions, and I warn you that I shall give you no mercy until you answer them. How in the world did you know what had happened, and where I was, and how did you get here so quickly?"

I was indeed wild with curios-

ity. Dicky must have had some imperative summons from some one who knew exactly where I was. And I knew of no one save the mysterious foreigner whom I had met on the train, who even knew that I was in the city. It must have been he who had notified Dicky, and I paid a mental tribute to his powers as a sleuth. My efforts to elude him, of which I had been so proud, had been utterly useless. I listened with all my ears for Dicky's first words, and was utterly taken back and amazed when I heard them.

Dicky Explains.

"Why, some woman, I couldn't quite catch her name, called up the Lefley's and asked them to send for me, said she would call up again in 20 minutes. She must know the neighborhood down there, for that's a correct estimate of the time it generally takes for the Lefleys to notify us, and for us to get to the telephone. If I ever get a 'phone put in—but I'll

# Cap'n Zyb

AIN'T WE GOT FUN

I think, though I am not sure, that the artist was having a nightmare when he drew this picture. He tells me that it is a picture of me talking to Napoleon just before I fought Jack Dempsey at



Bunker Hill. As a matter of fact, he is exactly right.

I did fight Jack Dempsey, only I did not fight him at Bunker Hill. I fought him when we came over on the Mayflower and he had John Alden, George Carpentier, William Penn and William Jennings Bryan to help him. Of course I defeated them all easily and then strolled out on the upper decks of the Mayflower and shot myself a giraffe and three lions which the cook made into a hunter's stew for my lunch.

The best thing about that trip on the Mayflower was the wonderful marble tournaments they had. I played until they ruled me out because I shot the marbles with such great force that the captain feared that I would knock a hole in the ship with my shots. You ask me, "Did all this actually happen?" Of course, toady is April 1.

—CAP'N ZYB.

## Things To Do

# The Boys and Girls Statesman

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Lots of Fun

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Edited by John M. Miller.

## STORIES OF PRECIOUS JEWELS

The Art of Cameo Cutting.

Some of the old Greek cameos are so intricately chiseled that we are led to think the ancient cameo-cutters spent months working on a single stone. Yet the hours they put in were put to good advantage, for a well-carved cameo is a permanent thing. There are cameos in existence which were fashioned hundreds and even thousands of years ago, but which are as perfect as though they were done yesterday.

It was very stylish a few centuries ago for a person to wear a cameo likeness of his face. Men and women both wore them. Queen Elizabeth had several with her head on them. One of the best, the Barbor cameo, was made in honor of her for the mercy she showed for a man condemned to die. William Barbor had been ordered burned to death by Queen Mary who was England's ruler at the time. He was in prison awaiting the day of his execution when the news came that Mary had passed away. The new queen, Elizabeth, pardoned Barbor. To show his thankfulness, he presented her with a cameo bearing her picture.

Two kinds of engraving are

done on stones: intaglio, which means cutting down into the stone, and relief, such as cameo-cutting. Onyx, chalcedony and sardonyx are among the popular stones used for cameos because they have layers. Some of the onyxes have layers of different colors. Agate is black and white and carnelian is red and white. The figure is cut of the top section which is usually the lighter one, then the rest of the layer is cut away so the figure stands out on its dark background.

Onyx is not one of the gems, yet it is a valuable stone. The cameo-cutter pays too high a price for it to risk a mistake in his carving. When he is going to work out a figure he first molds it in wax exactly as it is to be in the stone, then he copies it line for line on the better material.

Two towns in Italy, Santa Lucia and Torre de Greco, are at present the center of the cameo trade. Many of the cameos made there are only cheap coral and shell imitations which are mounted in rings, scarf pins and brooches and which sell for a popular price. Real cameos, faultlessly carved, are always expensive.

I had no ears for the short, simple message he sent to Lillian. All my thoughts were engaged in a puzzling question.

Why had the mysterious foreigner not telephoned Dicky himself?

Was it because he feared to trust his voice to Dicky's critical ears and—perhaps—knowledge over a telephone?

(To be continued)

## EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Motorist Kills Puppy

Editor Statesman: The speed artist has had one more thrill—and left without a look behind at the writhing body of a dying puppy. Any man worthy of the name would have slowed down, or at least, had the accident been unavoidable, would have stopped.

While we are aware that it is against city ordinance for the puppy to be off his own doorstep, that hardly gives the blithe and heart-free as well as heartless motorist the right to amuse himself by running down every dog he sees. I own a dog; it is true. I also navigate a car, and I find it possible to show a little humanity in the case of an animal crossing the right of way.

The motorist who will needlessly and cruelly run down a dog is not fit to be on the streets of Salem, or any other streets. He

## THE FUN BOX

**Cameo Natural**  
Johnson: "How did Able, the pawn-broker's son, make his letter?"  
Benson: "In hockey, I suppose."

**Answer to the rhyming word puzzle:** The pictured words are dog, frog, log, cog, bog.

**Left the Ache With It**  
Paul: "Does your tooth still hurt?"  
Albert: "I don't know."  
Paul: "What do you mean by I don't know?"  
Albert: "I left it at that dentist's."

**True to His Country**  
"What did he die of, Mrs. Malone?"  
"Gangrene, Mrs. Flannigan."  
"Well, thank Hivin for the color, Mrs. Malone."

**ALL THE PICTURED WORDS RHYME.**  
REMARKED A  
UNTIL A  
A-SITTING IDLY ON A  
IN THIS GREAT WORLD YOU'RE BUT A CREATURE OF THE

would not be a safe person to choose as a friend or to be a valuable citizen—in other words, he is not fit society for a good, clean dog, and I hope the person who ran down and killed the puppy on Marion street at noontime today, Tuesday, will sleep better with the knowledge that he has made some little hearts sore today and cheeks stained with a child's tears because their beloved pal is gone. For what is dearer to a child's heart than his dog, and what grief it is, if only a child's sorrow to lose a playmate that never tries, a friend that never forsakes—if only a dog.

READER.

Speaking of politics, "pouring oil on the troubled waters" is a metaphor that has lost its meaning. We need something now to pour on the troubled oil.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Chichester's Pills are the most famous pills in the world. They are sold by druggists everywhere.

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Our Blankets are all First Quality. No seconds or defectives.

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Turkish Towels Triple Texture 18x36 25c	Turkish Towels Triple Texture 22x43 50c	Turkish Towels Triple Texture 26x53 \$1.00	Colored Turkish Towels 35c to \$1.25
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Our Towels are Exceptionally Good Quality. The Linen Towels are of Pre-War Memory.

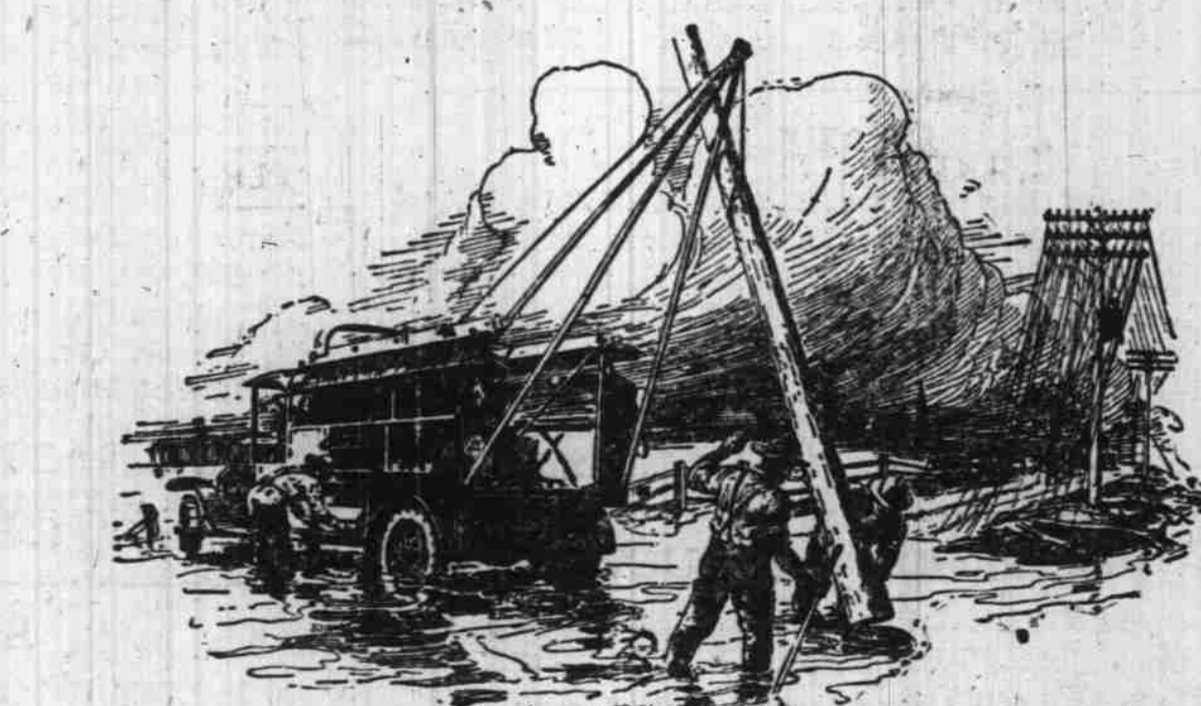
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Best in This City  
Big assortment of flowers and trimmings—  
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The very newest. We have the style and quality  
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## Maintenance and National Service

NATURE is both the ally and the enemy of the telephone. One of her forces, electricity, carries the voice of man afar. Others, as flood, tornado or sleet storm, can cripple communications in a large area through their devastating might.

Each pair of telephone wires in the Bell System is a pathway for reciprocal speech. When beaten down by the uncontrollable forces of nature, that pathway to fifteen million telephones

is blocked, and none of the nation's voices can pass that way. Reserve materials must be on hand, that storm damage may be repaired without delay. Adequate funds must be made available so that the cost of restoration may be met.

National telephone service is only possible through an organization capable of handling, on a nation-wide basis, the problem of maintenance as well as of operation.



The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company

BELL SYSTEM

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