The Oregon Statesman.

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NEXT THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT

The dedication of "The Circuit Rider" yesterday marked the very appropriate beginning of a period here in Salem in which there will be many statues and monuments—

Because this is the state capital. The seat of government of a great state will be considered to be, and will be, the most appropriate place for a proportion of the monumental markers and reminders that will take form in the brains of future Oregonians with visions and able to give them permanent representative form in bronze and granite and marble, either from the abundance of their own accumulations or through leadership in popular movements.

The next notable and appropriate consummation in this field is the proposed soldiers' monument. It is to be erected by popular subscription, the initial work having been done by the American War Mothers—

And now all the patriotic organizations of the county have rallied to the support of the undertaking.

The soldiers' monument, to perpetuate the names of the soldier dead of Marion county in the World war, is now assured. It will stand on the Marion county court house ground, as a fitting memorial of the appreciation of the people of this county for the sacrifices of the men who rallied to the colors of their country when high duty called.

It is to be hoped, and to be presumed, that there will be no long delay in getting the funds together and making the arrangements leading up to the dedication of the soldiers' monument.

Then, in their order, will naturally follow others. In good time, we will have monuments to the pioneers and patriots and workers for good and glory in other fields. We will have monuments to industrial leaders. There will be monuments to the men who make the beginnings of the coming great linen industry, destined to employ a million people here—many of them in the high salaried classes, and all of them likely to be better paid on the average than any other group of like size in an Oregon industry. Salem is destined to be a city of monuments; appropriate monuments.

IT WILL NOT BE OVER DONE

There are forming in the minds of a number of men, here in Oregon and outside of Oregon, ideas of taking part in the development of the flax industries in their various branches.

The writer knows of a number of such men, and there is such a general idea prevalent now that the time has come for development in this field, that there are certain to come forward many more.

One man of means and organizing ability who has not heretofore been known as harboring any idea of development work in this field, in a conversation of yesterday, was anxious to know if the state flax plant is likely to enter into the spinning field; if certain others may not tend to monopolize the field.

The answer is that 400,000 people might be employed directly in flax and linen manufacturing plants in and about Salem, and 600,000 more indirectly—

A million people might be employed in the Salem district in these industries, from the growing of the flax up to the final touches on the damasks and handkerchiefs and laces; from the man who tills the soil to the artist who makes the designs—

And still the industry would not be over done; the field would be open for more. This would mean the supplying of the needs only of the United States with its present business and population, bringing to us $100,000,000 of new money annually, from raw materials that may be produced here as long as grass grows and water runs—

And the markets of the wide world outside of the United States would still be open. Our people can complete in this field with the whole world; better than Belfast can compete, for we have here all the natural advantages of the Belfast district, and we have the ability to produce all the raw materials, whereas the Belfast manufacturers must depend upon countries outside of Ireland for all but about 13 per cent of their fibers.

Our tariff duties are right; the recent inventions of new machinery and discoveries of new methods are right—everything is right.

There will be linen millionaires in Salem.

The field is open for men of money, organizing ability and genius. It is wide open. It is a great field; all but unlimited.

Likely the state flax plant will come to the point of spinning yarns, and perhaps twines. Some factory operations are now all but certain for the near future, up to the weaving stage, here in Salem. More and more will come.

But the industry will not be over done within the life time of any one now living. The field is too great.

In the language of the street, "Come on in; the water is fine." This field will stand the crucial test. The more you will investigate the more you will believe. Salem is marked for the greatest linen center of the world. That is her greatest manifest destiny.

EASTER

The greatest day of all the year is Easter. True, it was a great day when Christ was born, a wonderful day for the world. It was a great day when Christ was crucified, when the Son of God laid down His mortal life for His fellow man, but the glory of it all, the triumph of Christ was when He showed Himself master over death, when He triumphed over the world.

Great as the birth of Christ was, that alone would not establish Christianity; tremendously important as the crucifixion was, that would not establish the immortality of Christ. He must be master over life and master over death; triumphant over the world. Yes, the resurrection is the center of our Christianity, faith, and Christian hopes. But for that our faith would have been in vain and our hopes long ago trailed in the dust.

Because Christ did rise from the dead his immortality was proved; because we are His younger brothers and sisters we take hope of eternal life through Him. It was not His birth, it was not his death, important as they were, but it was the glorious triumph over death that warranted our hopes and challenged the world.

THE BONUS IS PASSING

It is reported from Washington that the president is ready to sign the amended bonus bill and the soldiers are ready to accept it. In the long run it will be better than the cash bonus, and it certainly relieves the financial situation considerably. The public wants the soldiers to have anything they can have legitimately, but the burdens of taxation have been so heavy that the public was not willing to have a cash bonus. But for our enormous debt not a man in America would begrudge any cash bonus to the soldiers, but because of that debt and prevailing high taxes we must not add the last straw to the burdens of an overtaxed people. The law as amended, carrying paid-up insurance, will give the soldiers ultimately a good deal more than the cash bonus, and it will enable the country to pay it without unnecessarily burdening the taxpayers. Due credit to the soldiers, they see this and are willing to accept it as the best that can be done out of the necessity of the times.

HARNESSING A SPIRIT

The dedication of the monument yesterday means something out of the ordinary for Salem. First of all, it means centering the missionary spirit of Oregon in Salem, but what is of much more importance is that it means a re-baptism in the spirituality of those oldtimers. Certainly this old world needs such a re-baptism, and having secured it, the next thing to do is to harness it and put it to work. The spirit has always lingered around Salem; this city is unusual in that respect, but of late we have failed to use it sufficiently. This re-baptism, this re-concentration ought to make an appreciable difference to the life of Salem. We believe it will. We believe that there will be an added spirituality among the people.

Mr. Booth, in planning this as a monument indirectly for his father and directly for all missionaries has performed a spiritual service for this community.

FIGHT IT HARD

This is no time to use gloves in fighting epizootic. This is a time when every resource of a state must be mobilized to prevent the spread of a contagious disease. The foot and mouth disease will cost several million dollars damages a week because when it gets in a herd the entire herd has to be slaughtered. It may sound harsh but harsh methods are the only ones that can be used because somebody is always trying to slip something over.

Objections were made in the state board of health always because the rules were drastic, but if they were not drastic, if they did not permit the health board to have the advantage, they would be futile.

PUNISHING PUPILS

A case has just been tried in the Portland courts which attracted considerable attention. A teacher was charged with unduly punishing a pupil; she was acquitted. In practically all such cases the stories are greatly exaggerated. The bad boy is hit by a big club rather than by a withe, and in most instances the teacher would be too frail to inflict such sereve punishment.

The discipline has broken down in the homes to a large extent, but if it breaks down in the schools we are in a hard way.

LET'S DO IT

The Oregon Statesman has carried several notices about the proposed drainage district southeast of Salem. This land is unusually rich, but it is unsafe because of the danger of overflow. If it can be drained and the creek beds deepened it will mean the reclamation of as fine a body of land as the world ever saw. The meeting on Wednesday night to further this ought to be so largely attended that there can be no doubt as to the desire of this improvement.

ALWAYS ACQUITTED

You have probably noticed that juries promptly acquit men of crime for killing people by automobile accidents.

It is true that we must be more careful with our automobiles, but it is also true that the pedestrians must also be careful; however, a large proportion of the terrible accidents can be traced back to bootleg whiskey. That is the great enemy of the automobile industry.

YE GODS!

The proposition is made to broadcast the senate's deliberations. The senate would not dare permit this. If the public had any idea of the political depravity of that body there would be something doing. The only thing to do is to keep the senate's antics away from the voters.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 145

HOW DR. McDERMOTT SMOOTHED EVERYTHING OUT.

Dicky's nonchalance is proof against everything else save praise of his heroic record during the world war.

At Dr. McDermott's exclamations of recognition he flushed a brick red and stammered like an abashed schoolboy. But the enthusiastic little physician, unnoticing, was pumping my husband's arm up and down, while he continued to utter his mild stereotyped exclamations of "Dear me!" and "Who would have thought it!"

"Don't give yourself another thought, my boy, concerning this little contretemps," he said. "Why, Mrs. Graham's action was only most natural and logical under the circumstances, although I wouldn't advise its repetition." He inclined his head toward me courteously, with an amused little smile which made me feel about six years old.

"I will go down to the office now," the physician continued, "and arrange everything. You will no doubt wish a larger room than this, so I will register you both for one of our best upon another floor, and will settle 'Mrs. Black's bill' "another smile at me —"up till now. This will be satisfactory, I hope'—he turned to Dicky deprecatingly.

"Satisfactory!" Dicky exclaimed. "I should think it was more than that. We are deply indebted to you, Dr. McDermott. Tell me, are you so busy that you can't share a little supper sent up to our new quarters when we get them? I'd like to know you better."

The little physician's face glowed pink with pleasure, and in his eyes shone his admiration of Dicky, born of his army experience.

The Doctor Accepts.

"I shall be more than delighted," he said, "although Mrs. Graham—" he paused and looked at me, his professional instincts warring with his social ones. "I am afraid it may be too much for her."

"You don't know her, doctor!" Dicky retorted. "A little blowout will do her good—take her mind off her bumped head. She's been in the country so long she'll eat it up. Of course, if she had to dress and go out, nothing doing. But with only her husband and her physician at the party, she can sit up just as long as she feels like it and lie down when she doesn't. Can't you get us a little suite, sitting-room, bedroom and bath? Or aren't there any vacant?"

"I am sure that can be managed," Dr. McDermott returned, moving toward the door, "and I will be back immediately. You wont need to dress, completely, Mrs. Graham. I can bring you a long coat."

"I brought one with me," Dicky interposed, promptly, "but thank you for your kindness, doctor. We'll be ready when you get back, and when we're settled in the other rooms I'll order supper."

The little physician bowed himself out, and Dicky looked at me quizzically, and I suspected a little cockily. But I was too relieved at the way things had turned to take umbrage at his attitude. He surely was entitled to a little preening of his mental plumage, I said to myself, smiling at him with what I flatered myself was just the right touch of wifely admiration.

Madge Compliments Dicky.

"Youve been wonderful, Dicky," I said heartily. "I am ashamed of myself for making all this trouble."

"Oh, I'll forgive you," Dicky said with the burlesque loftiness which he knows always brings an exasperated exclamation from me, "and you probably will be restored to citizenship after a suitable period of penance. But lets get busy now. I'll put your shoes on, and help you with what little dressing you need. Of course, old Lil came to bat and sent you a long cloak. I'd never have thought of it, but that old girl never forgets a trick."

"She's wonderful," I agreed, "but," with a sudden rush of appreciation for the way Dicky had rescued me from my humiliating predicament, "somebody else I know is wonderful, too."

"Who? The doctor?" Dicky demanded with an amused glance.

I returned his glance saucily.

"Of course, the doctor," I drawled. Then I caught sight of myself in the mirror and sank down on the bed laughing hysterically. The saucy mouth which ordinarily Dick likes, and which, womanlike, on account of that knowledge, I occasionally use, had become a grotesque grimace because of the unsightly discoloration of my eye and forehead.

"What's the matter?" Dicky asked concernedly.

"I caught sight of myself in the mirror just as I made a face at you," I exclaimed between giggles. "Truly, a lady with a black eye has no business trying to be coquettish. Did you see how awful I looked?"

Dicky promptly lied as a gentleman should.

"I didn't notice," he said. "D'ye think that's all I think of you—your looks? Youre always the same to me, sweetheart."

And though I knew his words were only partly true, they warmed my heart.

(To Be Continued)

The Fun Shop

By Maxson Foxhall Judell

A DILEMMA

By Louise Schneider

'Twixt Grace and Sue I wavered long,
But now I know
That on sweet Sue my choice is fixed—
'Tis truly so!

Still . . . . . I'm in such a quandary
I'm fairly blue;
If Sue should grace my home I fear
That Grace will sue!

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Such Is Freedom

"For a man who is paying somebody $100 a week alimony, you seem mighty cheerful."

"Naturally—she used to cost me twice that much when she was my wife."

—Edmund J. Kiefer.

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A woman's chief interest in her daughter is to see that they marry better men than their father.

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He Was Stone-Broke

"I'm building," the pensive maiden sighed,
"A castle in the air."
"And what is the corner-stone?" he cried.
She answered, "A solitaire."

—Mildred Lynn.

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FABLEGRAMS

'Tis said that a woman is afraid of a mouse, a mouse is afraid of a man, and a man is afraid of a woman.

MORAL—Three is a crowd.

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By Their Fruits

Family trees are funny; time was when they were tended and pruned, all dead timber being carefully cut out, but now bare limbs are a common sight on even some of our oldest and best family trees.

Some of them produce a lot of peaches and the same branch may also bear nuts. Many blossoms are found nestling in the leafy branches and perchance a few withered wall-flowers are found tucked away in sundry nooks.

Lemons are common on some of the trees; prunes and quinces also abound. Some of this fruit is easy picking and some of it has to be pretty well shaken before it will fall.

You will find many little love nests tucked away in the branches of the old family tree and also some pretty queer birds.

But everything considered, the family tree is a pretty good tree, and it is quite a calamity to fall out of it.

—Norma Talmadge.

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POT LUCK

By Newman Levy

Chloe's form is lithe and slender,
Daphne's eyes a deeper blue,
Mabel's voice is soft and tender,
Grace is brighter far than you.

Fair-haired Millicent is some belle,
Genevieve has lots of gold,
You're, alas, a hopeless dumbell,
Homely, petulant, and old.

Though your charms cannot awake me,
Yet, my dear, to you I'm true.
You're the only girl who'd take me,
That is why I married you.

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The pleasantest way to kiss a girls is without her consent but with her approval.

Readers are requested to contribute. All humor, epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesque, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for at regular rates. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, should bear name of this newspaper, and should be addressed to the Fun Shop Editor, The Oregon Statesman.

The Boys and Girls Statesman

Things To Do — Loads of Fun

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Edited by John M. Miller.

SOME SIGHTSEEING TRIPS WITH THE BIRDS
Three Bright-Colored Cousins Who Belong to the Finch Family

The Goldfinch is only about five inches in length. Color him pure gold with your yellow crayon.

The Finch family includes a most unusual variety of birds from the several dozen species of small sparrows to the more colorful members, the Goldfinch, the Cardinal, the Buntings of brilliant blue and the gayly-painted Grosbeaks.

To describe the different species of sparrows and tell of their habits would alone take several issues of the paper. The article today will have to be confined to the members of the family which are most outstanding for their beauty.

The Cardinal looks like a lively masquerader. But the black disguise he wears on his face would never deceive any one, for the brilliant color of his costume makes him easily recognized. As though a beautiful coat of red were not enough to make him highly prized, he has also a lusty voice, two characteristics which account for his being much sought after as a cage-bird. He is not a migrant, but spends his winters here in the southern states where he is the best-known whistler next to the mocking bird. He always succeeds in building his nest in such an inaccessible thicket of brush or willows that, in spite of his color, he cannot be seen. But when he sings, he makes no attempt to hide his fiery plumes, selecting a conspicuous perch on the top of a tree. The mate, who wears Quaker gray garments, also sings, but not with so much volume. Her eggs, laid in April, are three or four in number and are white speckled with brown.

The Indigo Bunting is a small bird 5½ inches long of an ultramarine blue. His hard, brilliant voice reminds one of the canary. He is a tireless songster, found pouring forth his notes from a second growth hedge or meadow, and sometimes even singing on the wing. The female is a dull sparrowy-like bird and even the male's feathers take on a brownish tinge mingled with blue in autumn when the time comes to depart to Central America for the winter.

A gliding flight with an unusually cheerful call as he dips and rises again is the chief characteristic of the Goldfinch. While in summer his costume is pure golden, it changes in winter to a yellowish olive which is the color of the female both summer and winter. Goldfinches are late house builders, not nesting until late in June when the three to six pale bluish white eggs are laid in a bed lined with plant down. The Goldfinch lives in winter in very nearly the same locality in which it lives in summer.

The Cardinal is about 8¼ inches long, a brilliant red color. His mate is duller, and does not have such a prominent crest.

Old Partners

Messenger: "Who's the swell ye wuz talkin' to, Jimmie?"

Newsboy: "Aw! Him an' me's worked together for years. He's been editor o' one o' my papers."

THOUGHTS FOR EVERY DAY

By Editor J. B. Parker of The Conway (Arkansas) News

Whenever everyone is living by the Golden Rule system this good old world of ours will be a heaven on earth.

Since the close of the world war too many of the people see only the mad pace that was necessary to carry forward gigantic undertakings in the accomplishment of world wide democracy and establishing the basis for a permanent peace.

And with the princely salaries that were received by countless thousands of citizens who did not wear the khaki and face the firing lines, there came an extravagance and reckless manner of living that still clings to too many of them.

And with the sudden prosperity there became manifest a selfishness that made them pleasure-mad and many are still inflicted with the malady. However, a better viewpoint is beginning to grip them and soon we will see a return of that old neighborly feeling that breeds an intense interest in one another's welfare. So the Golden Rule spirit is quietly leavening the lump of humanity.

Cap'n Zyb

WORLD'S SMALLEST FACTORY

This is another chemical trick stunt which works beautifully with little preparation. The apparatus is shown in the illustration.

The thing works because the solution of ammonium nitrate in water takes up such a vast amount of heat and chills the water almost instantly. Of course, you must not expect to freeze ten gallons of water with a thimbleful of the chemical—do it on a small scale. The less water you use the quicker and harder it will freeze, and it will freeze even on the hottest day and in the warmest place you can stand.

—CAP'N ZYB.

AN EASTER LESSON

(Copyright 1924 by San Jose Mercury)

To the Christian believer two of the most significant and important events in the life of Jesus were His crucifixion and resurrection. It should be so, and the Christian should fully appreciate the meaning of these experiences as they reflect upon his own life, attitude and conduct.

Whatever one's belief may be as to the origin or birth of Jesus all must agree that He exemplified in His life the highest quality of godliness that has ever been portrayed to man. He was pure in heart and life. He was without guile or selfishness. He had marvelous wisdom and perfect faith. His heart was filled with love for all mankind and in its manifestation He made no distinction between the high and the low, the wise and the ignorant, the saint and the sinner. If there were degrees in the manifestation of His love it might be said that upon the weak, the defenseless and the sinner He poured out this love in larger measure than upon those who needed it less. The object and purpose of His life were to relieve the sick and afflicted, to raise the fallen, and to lead all men upward and nearer to God, in short to bless all men whose life touched His.

As we think of such a life we cannot understand why it was not acclaimed by all those of its time as the model life, the blessed life, and why it was not everywhere received with gratitude and love. But if we are to believe the Bible record, because Jesus did not in all respects accept the established standard of religious belief and conform in all things to the religious practice of His time He was reviled and persecuted and finally crucified.

* * * * *

An important lesson this life teaches us is that, notwithstanding the misinterpretation of His motives and the abuse and persecution to which He was subjected, He did not alter in the slightest degree His standard of life and conduct nor did He fail in a single instance to assert the spiritual truth He knew and exemplified. He knew and lived a spiritual truth and life that others did not understand or comprehend and this truth and life were more important and precious to Him than the approval or esteem of man or even the continuation of His physical existence upon the earth. This will be the attitude of everyone who knows and possesses the spiritual, godly life.

There is another lesson for us in this experience of Jesus that has not been emphasized as it should be. Because Jesus would not recant and change His teaching and conduct He was crucified. Had He been willing to accept the religious understanding of His time and conform in conduct to the standard of the established order He could have saved His life. This He would not and could not do. His truth and His ministration were His life. Not to so live and do would be not to live at all. That others did not understand and comprehend His truth and life mattered not to Him. He must give His truth and manifest His life.

He had passed beyond the stage of existence and had come into life, the eternal life. And because He was true to the life and light that was His, nothing could do Him permanent injury. He was crucified, but He lost nothing as a result of this experience. The temporary suffering of the crucifixion was of little moment compared to the joy that was constantly His as a result of the truth and life that He possessed. According to the Bible account He did not lose His life and not even His physical body was lost to Him. His friends remained true and their love for Him ripened into reverence and adoration. His influence for good spread and enlarged until it has touched untold millions in place of the few He was able to reach through His physical ministrations.

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The lesson of this experience to all men is that no permanent injury can come to one whose heart is right and whose conduct is always prompted by high and pure motives. This is not only true as it relates to one's standing with his fellows but it is also true with reference to his physical possessions. If one remains true to his highest light and lives according to these standards under all circumstances and conditions he need have no fear that anyone can do him any serious injury, and no physical possession that has been rightly obtained and is held with high purpose can be taken from him. Adversity may seem for a time to threaten such a one, but if he remains true to his highest light both in thought and conduct that which is his will be preserved to him, and though it may be taken from him temporarily, it will be restored to him in due time with such increase as he is jusely entitled to. This is the way a just God deals with His children who have received a revelation of His truth and are faithful to it in life and conduct.

This is not only true as it relates to man's physical possessions, but it is true of his reputation, of the esteem in which men hold him and of the love they give him. Nothing that any man can say or do will permanently injure the standing of one whose heart and motive and conduct are right in the sight of God. Indeed every effort made by any unworthy person to injure one who is pure in life and conduct will result not in injury to the one assailed but ultimately will benefit him and improve his position in the world. To obtain such result the one assailed must not allow the assault to contaminate or weaken him, but he must continue through it without fear or the shadow of turning from the true, upward course of life he has marked out for himself.