

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon

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

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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

THE GREAT CITIES OF AMERICA TO BE HERE

All these states (of the Pacific Northwest) should benefit from the great change which is coming in world commerce, which change will transfer the center of trade from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. Few people realize the great significance of this transformation. It will be truly revolutionary in character. New York City, now the financial center of the western world, must give up its supremacy as has each of the great cities of Europe in its turn. The cities of the Pacific coast are to become the great cities of America. California, Oregon and Washington are to become the richest and busiest of our 48 states. These Pacific coast centers are destined to be the clearing house between the wealth of America and the teeming millions of China, India and the Far East. For centuries these Eastern people have been asleep; but when they once awake the result will be greater than the wildest imagination can visualize.

The words quoted above are by Roger W. Babson, the statistical wizard, whose prophetic utterances concerning things financial appear regularly on the commercial pages of the leading newspapers of the United States. They are from the Babson syndicated letter of March 22, concluding a discussion of general affairs in the Pacific Northwest, in which he shows that compared with last year the value of city business for this section is running like this: Oregon leads with a gain of 18 per cent; Washington shows a gain of 5 per cent; Idaho a loss of 19 per cent, etc.

The writer of the matter appearing in this corner of The Statesman has been saying, and repeating for years, that the future greatest growth of the United States is bound to come to the states along the Pacific ocean, on account of the fact, first, that three-fourths of the people of the world are just across the Pacific ocean—they are at our front door, in respect to the cost of transportation; second, the greatest timber resources of the world are along the Pacific coast, from Alaska clear down to the lower extremity of South America; third, we have on this coast the greatest water powers; the greatest "white coal" resources—nearly half of the potential energy of this cheap power in the whole of continental United States; and, besides these three great reasons, we have enormous undeveloped resources on this coast, above those of any other section of this country.

But the writer has not ventured to make such a sweeping prediction as is made above by this cold, calculating wizard of statistics; by this leading authority in his field in the whole of this country, or any country.

Los Angeles enthusiasts have been for several years predicting that their city was to pass New York in population and business; to become the world's greatest city. The same claims have been made for Seattle, by some of her people, and there are residents of Portland who have the same enthusiastic visions for Oregon's metropolis.

But here comes the man approaching the market of all living men to be appropriately designated as "one speaking with authority," and says these enthusiasts are not amiss in their predictions.

Mr. Babson may visualize San Francisco as the coming greatest of all cities of the world in population and business; but he gives a picture that will encourage the three other contenders.

In that day, Salem will be the Belfast of the United States, and the Petaluma and San Jose and Fresno of Oregon, and the Westfield of the Pacific coast, to say nothing of distinctions in various other directions, some of them now not dreamed of, or only hinted at.

And Salem will have a million people, and the Willamette valley ten millions—and the most prosperous and contented and enlightened people of the world.

DAUGHERTY SPEAKS

Former Attorney General Daugherty has been making some decisive inroads on his investigators. For one thing he says that two members of the committee who insisted on him furnishing them private files knew those files contained soviet propaganda, as they had both been in Russia in the past summer. This is a terrible center shock and we have an idea that the senators will sit up and take notice.

Another Daugherty broadside is that no oil interest, directly or indirectly, contributed to the election of Harding. It was hardly necessary to still further explode that million dollar bubble. All the testimony relating to the Harding campaign campaign fund came from ex-bandits, indicted grafters and unsavory women. Daugherty is anything but an angel, but it must be confessed that so far he hasn't been touched by the investigation. He did have bad companions, however. His friends did consort with these outlaws, and he ought to have left the cabinet, but we must give to Daugherty the opportunity to make his case before the public. Everybody knows he could not make it before the committee; that it is all prosecution and no defense.

HANGING NOT A REMEDY

A particularly atrocious murder was committed in Portland a few nights ago. There have been some terrible murders committed in this country, and a careful survey of all of them does not indicate that restoring capital punishment has aided in preventing murder. Men who commit murder are governed largely by two considerations. The large majority of murders are committed in anger and without thought of consequences. The deliberately planned ones are committed under the belief that detection can be avoided. The hangmen's law has nothing to do with it.

Murder is the one great crime wherein the consequences figure little. The smaller crimes are planned more deliberately and the consequences pictured, but when it comes to murder, men lose all sense of proportion.

CHILDREN'S CLINIC

The Oregon Statesman has been congratulated upon its position regarding children's clinic. Words of congratulations however sweet, are not what is needed at this time. There must be some concerted action. The best way to please The Statesman is to get busy and save the lives of the children. There are many desolate homes, many empty arms, and many aching hearts, and in so many instances the infants' deaths were unnecessary.

A children's clinic would save precious lives right here in Sa-

lem. Are we going to meet the challenge of this life-saving effort?

FERTILIZER TRUST BUSY

The fertilizer trust has representatives in Washington contending that the south is deluded and imposed upon in supporting Henry Ford's Muscle Sheals offer. All argument aside, the country prefers to have fertilizing opportunities turned over to Ford rather than continue in the hands of the fertilizer trust. An officer of the trust declares grandiloquently that if ever Ford's promises did come true that it wouldn't help the northern farmer. This effort to revive sectional feeling is unworthy the lips of decent men.

IT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS

Near Eugene a bunch of men reported killing 50 rattlesnakes. That certainly harks back to the good old days when men could fight rattlesnakes any time they wanted to by just pulling off their boots and emptying them out.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Copyright 1921. by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

CHAPTER 150

THE NEWS THAT DICKY BROUGHT TO MADGE

"Did you find her?"

I sprang up from my easy chair in the sitting room of the hotel suite as Dicky opened the door and came in. To me, chafing under the inaction which my black eye and discolored forehead had imposed upon me, the hours intervening since Dicky's departure in search of Katie's present whereabouts had seemed an eternity.

Constantly before my eyes was the vision of Lillian contending with the combination of my mother-in-law's broken arm, the conciliation of Mrs. Ticer—whose methods of housekeeping Mother Graham outspokenly disapproved—and the care of Junior, the white horse who looked mountainous like in the background. I had expected to be gone but a few hours, overnight at the most, and that Dicky would be at Lillian's right hand during my absence, but my bizarre accident had delayed my errand almost 24 hours, and had brought Dicky to my side. Every nerve was tingling as I awaited the answer to Dicky's question.

Dicky grinned tantalizingly, and puffed his chest out and thumped it approvingly.

"Behold the man who should have taken the message to Gar-

cia if he had been out of the cradle at the time," he said. "Yes, I have found our missing hand-maiden, that is, I have discovered where she is at the present moment, and will be for the next two or three hours at least."

"Where?" I sprang up with the tense monosyllable, snatched up my hat, and moved toward the bedroom and the mirror.

"In a cheap restaurant in Brooklyn, near the Long Island station, where she is cooking, I believe. What's the big idea of the quick costume change?"

"Have it Your Own Way."

"Because," I said, adjusting my heavy veil so that it fell over my face, "if we hurry, we may be able to catch that 4 o'clock train back home. We ought not to be away from Mother and Junior another night."

"Granted," Dicky replied with maddening masculine imperturbability. "But that's no reason why we shouldn't lunch comfortably here. We'll have plenty of time."

"Dicky!" All the exasperation which his attitude justly demanded was in my tone. "You know better than that! Plenty of time, indeed! When nobody knows where Katie's things are, and how long it will take her to get ready, or anything," I finished lamely.

"May I ask," Dicky inquired with heavy sarcasm, "just what you do expect to do—lunch at the hash house where Katie is?"

I threw up the smothering veil and faced him determinedly. "That is exactly what I mean to do, if I have time to eat lunch at all. If not, it won't kill either you or me to fast awhile. And as for the hash house, if Katie is cooking there, I fancy we can stand it."

Dicky spread his hands resignedly.

"What was it that old guy said about ducking into a corner of a housecup rather than sharing a big house with a brawling woman?" he said. "I'll inform the universe he said a whole bill of fare. But have it your own way. I see you have the bags full all

packed, so I'll go down and pay the bill, and come back for you. But let me tell you something I won't do, and that is—go out with you with that veil swathing your face. Show your black eye, if you have to, but not with the mysterious veiled-female disguise."

An Uncomfortable Trip.

He swung out of the door, and I was glad enough of my victory in the larger matter to yield to him in the smaller. But I dreaded infinitely the curious glances which would be my portion when I should again face the outside world.

Dicky returned in a few minutes and glanced at my re-arranged veil with approval.

"That's about as good a draping as can be managed," he said. "But nobody'll kidnap you today for your beauty. And if the cruelty society doesn't nab me before the day is over I'll be truly thankful. I've got a taxi to take us to the subway, or do you want to go the whole way by machine?"

I shook my head resolutely, although the thought of facing a subway crowd was dismaying.



One of the Mystery Girls with Richards at the Grand theater.

"AMUSEMENTS"

SALEM ARMORY TONIGHT 7:30



PILES

Treated by Skilled Specialists

DURING the many years that I have maintained a highly experienced medical clinic in Portland, Oregon, for the treatment of Piles and other rectal and colon disorders, literally thousands of sufferers have come or been sent to me from all parts of the West. This astounding growth in my practice has necessitated larger and better equipped offices in my own new building and an increased staff of skilled assistants. It has also brought me an experience which enables me to confidentially GUARANTEE to cure any case of Piles by my non-surgical method or refund the patient's fee.

There is no confinement and treatments may be taken at such times as are most convenient to the patient. My fee is extremely moderate. Write today for my FREE illustrated book which explains many things which every rectal sufferer should know.

CHAS. J. DEAN, M.D. Inc

5TH AND MAIN - OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE
PORTLAND, OREGON.

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING

"We must get there the quickest way," I said.

"Have it your own way," he acquiesced. "I'll stand in front of you, if I can, but I'm afraid it won't help much."

His words were only too true a prophecy. That subway trip will always be a nightmare to me.

The car in which we found seats also held several girls of school age, and though I tried to feel aloof and superior, yet I could not help wincing at their frank stares, their amused comments to each other—some of which were plainly audible—and their ecstatic giggling. By the time we had reached our station and I had followed Dicky to the door of the restaurant where we expected to

find Katie I was almost ready for nervous tears.

(To be continued)

Spotlight Is Stolen—His spotlight was stolen Wednesday night, H. H. Harris, 173 South Liberty, notified the police yesterday.

Attend Firemen's School—Three members of the Salem fire department were in Corvallis yesterday to attend the school for firemen. Those making the trip were John Robert Mills, Chet Lindley and Pennimore Baggett. Fire Chief Harry R. (Buck) Hulston, is planning to take in the session today.

OREGON

STARTS TODAY 2 P. M.

A Comedy of Joy Jolts and Fun Volts



Johnny Lines in CONDUCTOR

1492

with Rust Renick and Dan Mason

BIG 2-REEL

Larry Semon Comedy

BIG REOPENING TONIGHT 7-9 P. M.

Liberty

Hear the Opening Concert on the Unit Organ By HOMER McDONALD Popular Oregon Theatre Organist.

SELECTIONS:

- (A) Lutzspiel Overture —Kela Bela.
- (B) Three O'Clock in the Morning.
- (C) Allah's Holiday.

2 SHOWS—7-9 P. M.



PROGRAM DE LUXE

Tom Mix in MILE-A-MINUTE ROMEO

with TONY THE WONDER HORSE

SPECIAL PRICES Adults 35c Children 10c



SUNDAY GRAND

Mon., Tues., Wed. OREGON

His Latest and Greatest

"GIRL SHY"



HAROLD LLOYD

8 REELS OF LAUGHS

LIBERTY CHILDREN'S MATINEE SATURDAY 10 A. M. 10c

GRAND THEATRE

LAST 2 DAYS Today and Saturday

LADIES ONLY MATINEE TODAY At 2:30 P. M.

Regular Matinee Saturday

The Season's Biggest Sensation

RICHARDS

America's Greatest Magician

A Massive Stage Production in THREE PARTS And Twelve Big Gorgeous Scenes

Carload of scenery. Excellent company. Special Orchestra.

ASK RICHARDS About anything that is troubling you. He knows.

Who Will Get the BABY Saturday Night?

Positively NO pig. dog or animal. But a real live baby. Eleven months old.

NOTE Dozens of rabbits given away free to the children Saturday matinee. Children any seat 50c.

PRICES Nights—35c, 55c, and 85c Matinee—Adults 55c Children 30c Tax Included.