

The Oregon Statesman

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BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER Prepared by Radio BIBLE SERVICE Bureau, Cincinnati, Ohio. If parents will have their children memorize the daily Bible selections, it will prove a priceless heritage to them in after years.

THE RESURRECTION:—Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

DO WE CARE FOR OUR MOTHERS? Despite our wealth and scientific progress in many directions, we are twentieth down the list of twenty-two civilized nations for which we have statistics with regard to our large maternity death rate.

THE TROUBLE WITH CONGRESS Jay House, who is famous in the mid-west as a writer, also occasionally makes a comprehensive diagnosis. Here is his judgment pronounced upon congress.

A COMING SCANDAL Within 20 minutes about midnight, four big trucks with trailers passed a given point on the Jefferson-Salem highway last week.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE Copyright 1921 by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

THE GENERAL BUSINESS OUTLOOK The big and observing and shrewd men in the business world believe times will be better from now on in the United States as a whole.

AN UNUSUAL SPIRIT We have heard a good deal about boosters of one kind and another, but here is a new kind.

HEAVY TRUCKS The Oregon Journal protests against the heavy trucks. The Oregon Statesman joins most heartily in the protest.

PATRONS ARE CRIMINALS There will never be proper enforcement of the prohibition law until the patron is held just as guilty as the bootlegger.

NOTHING NEW To hear some of these enemies of the primary system, talk you would think there never had been a slate put up in politics until the primary came into vogue.

rule of bosses. In the old days caucuses were packed and roughnecks taken from place to place to help pack them. Money was used freely in politics. Men were hired openly to help pack caucuses and to continue the boss of the electorate. That is all gone now. Men put out their slates, of course, but there is not one dollar spent in elections now where ten was spent.

One of the fights that should enlist not only the fruit growers, but all of the citizens today, is against the earwig. There is no telling how formidable it will become this year, but we know it will be bad.

Oscar Underwood does not seem to be making much progress as the "favorite son" of the south. He has only been able to carry his own state, and did not get that by a very encouraging majority.

There are attaches of the Oregon state highway department who say one of these huge machines with trailer does more damage to the paved highway than all the automobiles that pass over it.

Did you ever notice how a substantial house shakes and its windows rattle and a distinct movement of the whole building takes place when a heavily laden truck passes on a nearby street?

Can a heavy object move swiftly over a pavement, jarring and shaking and moving every atom in that pavement, in the streets and sidewalks, alongside and even shaking the foundations and superstructure of nearby buildings, as well as the ground on which they stand, without doing material damage every time it passes?

If these huge trucks are allowed to go on pounding the pavements to pieces, what will come of it a little later but scandal and walls and howls? As the paving disintegrates, as it is swiftly doing in many spots, who will put up the millions of dollars required to rebuild the broken stretches?

In the matter of their highways, Oregon people are living in a fool's paradise. They are jolting along in complete unconcern while highways that cost them \$60,000,000 are being literally battered to pieces by a few trucks.

What is going on is a crime against the automobile owners who have mainly paid all that has been paid for the highways and who will have to pay for rebuilding many of them long before the original construction is paid for.

Secretary Wallace points out that cooperative associations depend for their success more upon management than upon organization. Congress exempted the farmers' organizations from the operations of the anti-trust laws and trade conspiracy statutes, but in doing so assumed no responsibility for the organization or conventions that there are 10,000 cooperative organizations among the farmers and 1150 disbanded last year.

We are inclined to agree with the prune growers' association that a cooperative organization should embrace just one commodity and not try to take in the whole valley production. In this way there can be center shots fired constantly. The organization must be big enough to pay a fair management, but not undertake fancy salaries.

The decision that the fire apparatus had carried is mighty good news for Salem. There is a great need for that apparatus and a great risk being run every day. It was impossible to buy it out of the revenues, and the bond issue was resorted to, not because it was desirable, but because it was necessary.

For I could not keep from my eyes the vision of Edith Fairfax, returned from a long absence, rented, restored to the exquisite daintiness which is hers; and which just escapes being absolute beauty. Beside the old appeal of friendly comradeship which she always has for my husband, she would have the charm of comparative novelty to him, and I tortured myself with the idea of the joyous welcome which volatile, beauty-loving Dicky, slightly bored with domesticity, would give her.

So absorbed was I that I did not realize until a car had whirled past me going in the opposite direction, that the waving handkerchief in the hand of a woman driver must have been a good-by signal from Katherine, and that under Dr. Pettit's escort she was already on her way to the hospital to begin her delicate and important espionage over the man who had so persecuted and terrified Katie.

The little encounter was salutary for me. It jolted me out of the absurd jealousy which was

possessing me, and turned my thoughts to the terrific problem which Lillian was facing, especially to that particular fragment of the tangled skein, the threads of which lay in Katie's fingers. I wondered if there were not some way of getting around Katie's old-world fear of "the awful swear," which the man who had so strangely dominated her, had compelled her to take. I resolved to talk to my little maid concerning her oath as soon as I found an opportunity.

I made another resolution, also, as I found myself nearing the old farmhouse we had bought. This was to put all sentimental worry concerning my husband out of my mind. He was not worrying about me—not perceptibly anyway—I said to myself with a little feeling of pique which I tried conscientiously to smother, but which I think persisted in my sub-consciousness long after I had banished it from my conscious thoughts, and I meant to take a leaf from his book.

Lillian met me at the door, her eyes worried, but mirthful, nevertheless. "Better go to your mother-in-law in the dining room," she said. "She's on the rampage, and I don't know how long Katie is going to stand the strain without snapping in two."

I hurried to the dining room to find Mother Graham extending a piece of bacon upon the end of a fork, and glaring from it to Katie condemningly.

"Katie's Out-of-Sorts." "Do you call this bacon properly cooked?" she was demanding. "It's positively raw."

"I can't tell you want," returned Katie sullenly. "You say you no like it, all crispy, like orders, and now you I feel eet does you no like eet."

"If you had any brains in that head of yours, you'd know that there's a medium between burned bacon and greasy raw stuff like this. Take it away, I don't want any of it—and see if you can make me a piece of decent toast."

My mother-in-law was seated so that she could not see the door in which I was standing. I looked anxiously at Katie's sullen face, for I knew upon what a hair-trigger her temper always hung. But to my surprise she answered no impertinent word, but meekly picked up the offending plate of bacon and vanished with it into the kitchen. I advanced into the room to find my mother-in-law looking wonderingly at the kitchen door.

"Something's the matter with that girl," she said. "Usually she has a string of excuses as long as the moral law. I hope she isn't sickening for something. You don't suppose she brought back anything contagious from that hole she was in, do you?" She stared at me in sudden fright, evidently working her imagination up to all sorts of horrors.

"What nonsense, Mother!" I answered lightly, although at her words my apprehensive thoughts flew to Junior. "Katie's simply out-of-sorts about Jim. But as I want to ask her about that man in the hospital, I'd like her to get calmed down a bit, so you won't mind if I make your toast and bring it in, will you?"

"I don't care if you do all her work," Mother Graham answered tartly, "but for your own sake I'd advise you not to spoil her again as you used to do."

(To be continued)

Make It Snippy Barber: "How do you want your hair cut?" Customer: "In silence."

Natural Symptoms "Mother," said little Elsie, "I don't feel very well." "That's too bad, dear," said mother very sympathetically. "Where do you feel the worst?" "In school, mother."

Far be it from us to encourage elopements—but it is much better to run away with the "right one" than to walk away with the "wrong one."

Readers are requested to contribute. All humor, epigrams (or humorous metaphors), 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.

Our Own Lost and Found Department James Low—There is a poem written by a sailor about "Break, wild waves" or something like that. Do you know what I mean?

Dear Jim: The only poem we know was written not by a gob, but by a guy who had just paid his income tax. It breaks as follows: "Break, oh, break, thou angry sea! From Alaska's shore to Siam; But however hard you break, Ah me! You won't be as broke as I am."

T. Simms—Can you give me that selection containing: "When the sands of the desert grow cold—"

Dear Brother Simms: Some Sheik has come across with this cold comfort for you: When the sands of the desert grow cold, and when A sailor's always sober, I shall then have hopes of getting that ten You borrowed last October.

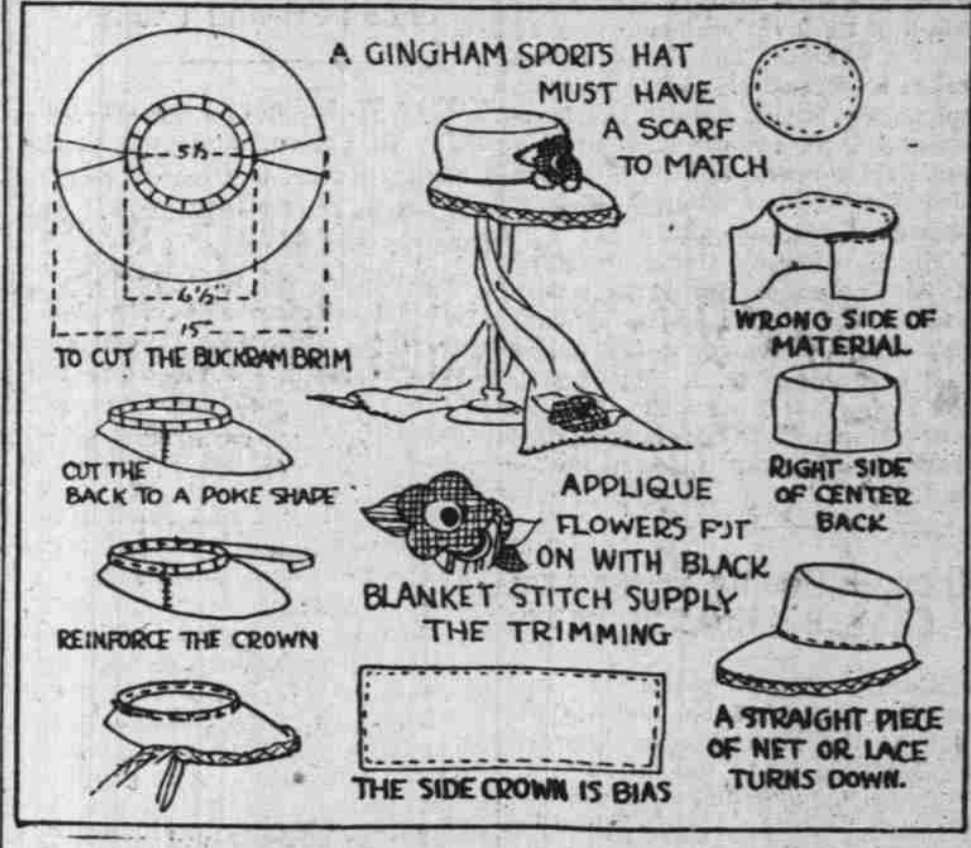
Sayings of Little Socrates Papa never lies to mamma; h thinks he does.

The Eleventh Commandment An aspiring young flapper wrote to a physician: "Doctor, will bobbing my hair make me stronger?" "Yes, miss," replied the doctor, "stronger with the boys if it's bobbed—otherwise not."

Jingle-Jangles Any funny, nonsensical rhyme. Always say "Rowley."—Adv.

VER The Boys and Girls Statesman The Biggest Little Paper in the World Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors. Edited by John M. Miller.

How To Make Some Inexpensive Summer Hats



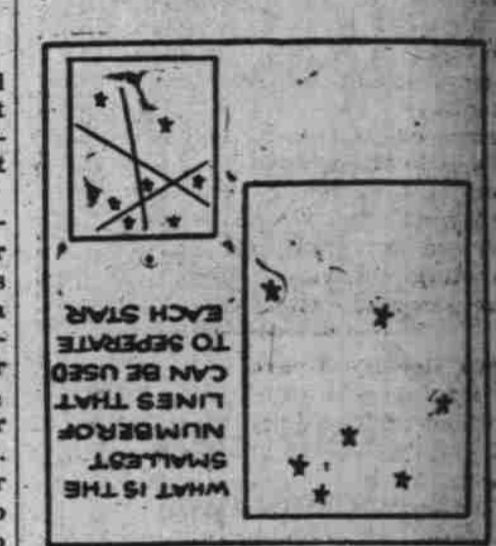
A GINGHAM SPORTS HAT MUST HAVE A SCARF TO MATCH. There is nothing a girl can have that is more stylish than a hat to match her dress—unless it is a scarf that matches too. The picture shows you how to construct a simple hat with harmonizing scarf. Every single thing about a girl may make herself, including the buckram shape. Here are the hat materials and their cost: 1 yd. gingham or beach cloth \$5.00 1 yd. lace or net20 1 yd. ribbon15 1/2 yd. buckram15 \$1.00

turn up. Since the poke shape is the popular one, trim off the back of your brim to a bare-inch at the center.

You should cut your cloth covering for the brim by laying the buckram shape on the goods. Sew the frame together and cover it as the diagrams show you. The crown is made from two pieces, the circle cut 6 1/2 inches across and a bias strip 21 inches long. Sew them together and finish the edge of the brim with lace or net.

If your hat is made of a solid color, you should use figured scraps for the applique flowers. Here is a suggested color scheme: Green gingham for hat and scarf; pink and rose flowers put on with black blanket stitch black net on brim.

A PICTURE PUZZLE Try to solve the puzzle as explained in the top figure of the picture, before you look at the answer, which is shown just below it.



A HAT AND SCARF SET IS THE NEW STYLE

There is nothing a girl can have that is more stylish than a hat to match her dress—unless it is a scarf that matches too. The picture shows you how to construct a simple hat with harmonizing scarf. Every single thing about a girl may make herself, including the buckram shape. Here are the hat materials and their cost: 1 yd. gingham or beach cloth \$5.00 1 yd. lace or net20 1 yd. ribbon15 1/2 yd. buckram15 \$1.00

After winter comes the spring; Tonisls hurt like everything.

Cows have horns and sheep have wool; Dentists will a lot of pull.

You will undoubtedly contribute funnier Jingle-Jangles than these. Address them separately to Jingle-Jangle Department, The Fun Shop, The Statesman, Salem, Oregon.

The Value of a College Education A Harvard chap was on his way home to spend his vacation with his folks in the middle west. The oncoming train was but a hundred feet away!

What did the Harvard lad do? Did he clutch the child in his p-jerked arms and carry it to safety? No! He was from Harvard! He tackled the train and threw it for a loss!

—Bernard Einstein.

Why I Wrote "HIGH FIRES" By Marjorie Barkley McClure

There are five reasons why I wrote "High Fires" but they could all be boiled down into a five-word statement of the fact that it had to be written. It was in me and would out even though I didn't suppose it would find a publisher. But of the five reasons the desire to put a group of conscientious people, who were striving for their ideals without talking fatuously about them, into a novel was among the most urgent. The modern novel is scant on such characters yet life brims with them and they are the real intelligentsia of this country. They are simple and sincere; they combine thinking with clean living and the words "conscience" and "duty" and "morality" are still in their vocabularies. Because they are so completely in harmony with their environment they are inconspicuous; they seldom adventure into divorce because they are too thoroughly sportsmanlike to admit failure in the great game, marriage, which they play to win. For years they have read novels that deal with every sort of people but their own sort, and because they are worth writing about I wanted to put them into a book.

Why I Wrote "YUSSUF KAHN" By Frank Heller

Once upon a time a young Swedish student turned his back on the university that had made him an "M. A.," and left for Monte Carlo where he intended to break the bank. He didn't. He lost every cent he had, but instead he learned some useful things. One was that you can live on next to nothing a day. Another that this is rather pleasant once you get used to it (in a sunny climate.) Another still, that you need not go east of Suez to find the best rather like the worst.

This young Swedish student saw and by and by he understood it. Having lost his money but not his appetite, he looked around for something to do. One day he got a bright idea. Ink wasn't dear, nor was paper. What if he should try to put the things he saw down on paper and make a book out of it?

He did, and while he was doing it, his collar-number went down by several centimetres. The result was a series of stories grouped around an imaginary character, Mr. Philip Collin who is more clever than scrupulous. Collin appears in other stories under many aliases, and here as the international criminal, Miral, who is concerned with a plot to seize the crown jewels of an East-Indian

Break a Chest Cold with Heat of Red Peppers Ease your tight, aching chest. Stop the pain. Break up the congestion. Feel a bad cold loosen up in just a short time. "Red Pepper Rub" is the cold remedy that brings quickest relief. It cannot hurt you and it certainly seems to end the tightness and drive the congestion and soreness right out.

Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and when heat penetrates right down into colds, congestion, aching muscles and sore, stiff joints relief comes at once.

The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the congested spot is warmed through and through. When you are suffering from a cold, rheumatism, headache, stiff neck or sore muscles, just get a jar of Rowley Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, at any drug store. You will have the quickest relief known.

Always say "Rowley."—Adv.

prince. These adventures, however, do not answer the why of writing a book of this character. It is simply to express a phase of adventurous life.

Bits for Breakfast Wanted, rain— But it is needed still more in eastern Oregon.

It is a good time to talk about irrigation, and the Slogan pages will talk about it tomorrow. If you can do so, help the Slogan editor. It is an important matter.

The Salem Y. M. C. A. is to have a full time boys' secretary, beginning October 1st. Also, it is hoped, a new building next year.

The second annual tennis tournament for the championship of the city of Salem is to be held beginning on Saturday next, and lasting several days; at the state hospital grounds. If you want to compete, sign up at either sporting goods store. It is going to be a hotly contested tournament.

"Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives, but it's investigating," remarks a Salem barber.

"The day of the flapper is over," says Lady Terrington. This same tonsorial artist says he feared it; there's too much maternal competition.

He also tries to be funny by remarking that some women are so modest that they will not wear calico because they hate to see themselves in print.

Democrats in Michigan virtually read Henry Ford out of their party, but it is believed that Lizzies and voting for Calvin Coolidge. He seems to think that Coolidge makes a fair party all by himself.

Mrs. Lemmon and Mrs. Benton are Delegates SILVERTON, Or., May 20— (Special to The Statesman.)—At a meeting of the Silvertown auxiliary held Monday night Mrs. Leroy Lemmon and Mrs. Harry Benton were chosen as delegates to represent the Silvertown Auxiliary at Portland during the convention there in June. Mrs. Charles Johnson and Mrs. Wilfred Loomis were chosen as alternates.

It was also decided that the next meeting would be held in the form of a covered dish supper at the city park the evening of June 2.

Woman Missionary Will Address Dorcas Society SILVERTON, Or., May 20— (Special to The Statesman.)—Trinity Dorcas society has secured a woman missionary to speak at Trinity church Sunday evening. She will speak on her experiences in China. The Dorcas society will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Helge Rue on North Water street, Tuesday evening. Assisting with the serving will be Mrs. Clara Baltimore, Mrs. John Moe, and Miss Jerdie Kuster.

FUTURE DATES May 24, Saturday—Yemenes to meet Oregon team of basketballists. June 10, Tuesday—Republican national convention meets in Cleveland. June 14, Saturday—Annual Marion County Sunday School picnic. June 16 and 17, Monday and Tuesday—State convention of Order of DeMolay, in Salem. June 22, Sunday—Idaho County picnic at fair grounds. June 24, Tuesday—Democratic national convention meets in New York. July 10 to 23—Olympic season in Salem. June 21, Saturday—Marion county Sunday school picnic. June 27 to 28—Educational conference, University of Oregon, Eugene.