

The Oregon Statesman

Published Daily Except Mondays by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 212 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon

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.

BUSINESS OFFICE: 212 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon. Telephone: 23. Circulation Office: 523. News Department: 38-106. Society Editor: 108. Job Department: 225.

BIBLE THOUGHTS AND PRAYER. Prepared by Radio BIBLE SERVICE Bureau, Cincinnati, Ohio. Distributed by the Salem Statesman. It will prove a precious heritage to them in other days.

A SURE SUPPORT.—The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.—Deuteronomy 33: 27. PRAYER.—Teach us, we pray Thee, O Lord, to cast all our care upon Thee, for Thou carest for us.

SOME OF OUR USEFUL CITIZENS

Did you ever see a big cannery in operation? If not, you have missed something. You may see such concerns at their best in the fruit and vegetable season in Salem.

The Oregon Packing company had on its Salem payrolls on Friday 495 people—mostly women, and most of them working on strawberries; hulling and sorting the berries and putting them into cans—mountains of cans ready for the labels and then for the markets; to become a part of the Del Monte line, going to the ends of the earth. The Salem section of this great organization uses its own big cannery warehouse for these mountains of canned fruit and vegetables; and that is not nearly enough. It fills also all the space in the Southern Pacific building, opposite the passenger depot, 80 feet wide by 500 feet long; the huge building that was formerly the largest hop warehouse in the world.

And the Hunt Bros. company employs in its Salem cannery a force of similar size and composition; and there will be found about 200 at the cannery of the Northwest Canning company; and nearly as many at the canneries of the Starr Fruit Products company and the Producers' Canning and Packing company— and 125 at the barreling plant of Baker, Kelly & McLaughlin. These forces will be increased as cherries and loganberries and red and black raspberries and evergreen blackberries and pears and prunes and apples come in.

And there will likely be as many as 2000 people at work in the Salem canneries and packing houses at one time, at the height of the various fruit and vegetable seasons.

And our canneries in Marion county will likely pack 900,000 cases of fruit and vegetables this year. They approached that figure last year. That means over 20,000,000 individual cans. Future years will show very large gains. Is the writer not justified in referring to mountains of cans? All this is outside of dried and dehydrated vegetables and fruits, and fresh and barreled berries.

Our strawberries alone will ere long fill 20,000,000 cans a year—or the equivalent of that many, counting the barreled and fresh shipments. We will attain that number on quality; on the Trebla and Etterburg 121 kinds. The latter berries are coming now—and they are superb; they will make the best canned strawberry pack ever sent to market—packed by the best equipped canneries for the purpose in the world. They go graded in four sizes; washed and graded by machinery; every berry in each can of the same size, and running from the largest to the smallest; and selling on size—but the smallest as fine and nearly perfect as the largest.

This process of grading, even at perhaps its best at the Hunt cannery, is a great sight. You may get the vision of great things in the strawberry industry there. No other district in the United States supplies the quality strawberries that we send to the markets. We are geared up for great things in this field; for becoming the outstanding strawberry center of the whole earth.

But this started out to be a human interest editorial, for Sunday reading—and the writer has let his enthusiasm run away with him. You will, too, if you see our canneries and study the reasons why they are growing great—the natural conditions of soil and showers and sunshine behind them. Just one other thing before the human interest part. Our canneries are experimenting on rhubarb. Looks like it is "going over." Look like we can produce the best on earth. Big things may be bottled up in this. The liking for rhubarb is universal. The quality market is great. We are going after it.

Now, as to the words in the heading. The 2000 workers in our canneries and packing houses are among our most useful citizens, because without them we could have no cannery industry at all; and no fruit industry to back it up, with its other thousands of employed in tending and harvesting the fruit. These cannery workers are city builders. Many of the women and girls come from our "best homes," so called; though the term does not apply to Salem conditions. We have no best homes here; just some homes that are more expensive than others. Our homes are all good homes; best homes. Many of the men and boys are university and high school students. Everybody works here; even father.

The sight of all these hundreds of women and girls, mostly in neat uniforms, is good to see. There are young women and girls working in our canneries, with strawberry juice smeared over their hands, more beautiful than any other country can show (for did not Joaquin Miller declare and prove that western Oregon women are the most beautiful women in the world?), and these who have passed the time of youthful beauty, or never possessed it, are beautiful in their usefulness; in "doing the day's work," as President Coolidge would put it. In short, go and see our canneries, and do not forget the precious human element, the finest and most appreciated in any cannery center in the world.

A GREAT DOCUMENT

The republican platform does not suit everybody, but it does suit more people than was expected when the convention met. There has been so much discord, so much disharmony that many thought it would be a regular cat-and-dog line to make the platform. However, the actual business of platform making sobered the delegates and they got down to business early. The platform will not satisfy the radicals. They do not want to be satisfied. It will not satisfy La Follette because he will not be satisfied. Nevertheless the platform is written with a sympathetic understanding of our history and progress. It is forward-looking and entirely free from local and regional narrowness.

On that platform the republican party takes its position and goes into the campaign of 1924 with Coolidge and Dawes as harmonious personifications of its principles.

The country knows now the position of the republican party and of its nominees; it knows the position of the La Follette element that read itself out of the republican party at Cleveland this week. Attention will now turn to the democratic party, to its national convention at New York, to its platform of principles and its nominees. When the democratic party has spoken and put forward its standard bearers, the campaign with its varied issues will be before the public.

What the New York convention will do is now an enigma. La Follette and his radical element will press their platform upon the democratic party. Will that famous old party hold true to its traditions and its records, or will it yield to considerations of expediency and a desire to placate the radical elements of the nation? If it should choose the latter course of action the country will have a lively campaign, with real issues; and the outstanding issue will be conservatism versus radicalism.

THE MEANEST MAN

There has been quite a contest for mean men, but Portland has developed one, a dentist, who is about as mean as they make them. He had been beating pennies and throwing them to the children, thus burning their fingers. He has been sent to prison for 10 days. That is a slightly small punishment, for one of the most detestable crimes a man can commit. A man who will hurt little children in any way is a cur and unfit for association with decent people. The dentist who did this ought to be fired out of his association, if he is a member.

THE FARMERS' FRIEND

There is a good deal of talk about who is the real friend of the farmer. The republicans have held that distinction for years but recently it has been vigorously challenged. However, the challenge should be met by the record and the republicans are complacently pointing to what they have done. Not all that should have been done, but all that could be done under the unusual circumstances.

In the year 1922 the American people paid a total tax of seven billion, seven hundred and fifty million dollars. This gigantic sum was divided between federal government, state government and local government. It represents a tax increase of 127 per cent in five years. These figures are given out by the federal trade commission and the deductions are interesting.

That burden, the federal trade commission added, bears with especial severity on the people of the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast states, and was particularly burdensome for agricultural communities, and most of all to the wheat growing states, where the farmers suffered from an unprecedented price decline for their products, while the general price level of the things they purchased remained high.

Congress knew all that. Congress knew that retrenchment was sound policy. But congress voted away additional hundreds of millions and passed extravagant bills over the presidential veto.

These are the facts, and there is the record. What is the country going to do about it?

NOT ALWAYS REPRESENTATIVE

Reluctantly we must admit that the voting of national delegates is not always representative. Take Kansas for instance. Kansas delegates are chosen in the old, hand-picked way and represent the machine almost entirely. We have never known a Kansas delegation to represent the people. They have always represented the machine. Therefore the vote of the Kansas delegation can not be accepted as an index of the sentiments of the people of Kansas. The Kansas delegates are not responsible to the people; they are responsible to the machine that has been in operation for many years and the present machine unhorsed one that had operated for 25 years before. So long as national delegates are elected by state conventions so long will they fail to represent the people.

The Oregon delegation was elected by the people. It was instructed for Lowden and voted for him at first. When Lowden refused, these delegates voted for Hoover. Unquestionably Hoover was the first choice of Oregon. This is no disparagement of the present nominee, but it shows that even when left to their own judgment a delegation elected by the people can be depended upon to vote for the people. The delegation heartily fell in with the Dawes movement, which was right, and showed further evident representation of the people. With Hoover out of the way our people are very glad to vote for Dawes.

ON BEING MISUNDERSTOOD

There are some natures so sensitive that they imagine slights when such are not intended. It is just their own lack of confidence. The average man who is misunderstood is simply too shy to display himself. He crawls in his shell and repels the world. In his loneliness he has an idea that people are looking at him and talking about him, but as a matter of fact they are so busy with their own affairs they haven't even time to look at him.

Once in a while a man emerges. Once in a hundred years he is pulled out. The world is too busy, however, to reach in a hole and pull a man out when there are so many good men on the outside. Once in a while the man who gets up courage to crawl out himself enters the battle right, gets the dust of the world on him, scowls stripes on his hands and makes something of himself, but the sensitive man is always on the defensive, never aggressive.

THE MEANEST MAN

There has been quite a contest for mean men, but Portland has developed one, a dentist, who is about as mean as they make them. He had been beating pennies and throwing them to the children, thus burning their fingers. He has been sent to prison for 10 days. That is a slightly small punishment, for one of the most detestable crimes a man can commit. A man who will hurt little children in any way is a cur and unfit for association with decent people. The dentist who did this ought to be fired out of his association, if he is a member.

BRILLIANT MEN

We hear a good deal about brilliant men and their failure to score. There's a reason. A brilliant man is a dangerous man. An orator cannot be sought for dependency. His passion for applause and effect makes him unsafe for deliberate things. A brilliant man is able to listen, but not always safe to follow. The presidential ticket this year is anything but brilliant. Coolidge is stolid and silent. Dawes is capable and confident.

Longview has decided against carnivals. Longview is a progressive, up-to-date city. Carnivals rob the people, and some local organization goes into partnership for a measly little 15 per cent. This kind of a game if played at all at least ought to be 50-50.

The world is given out that printers are scarce—in penitentiaries. One prison has to go outside to have its paper printed, and it takes all the Oregon penitentiaries on hand to print its little paper.

France has a new president. As soon as we get able to pronounce the name of one correctly they give us another one. So goes the world away.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adela Gardner's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Copyright 1921 by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc. CHAPTER 190

HOW LILLIAN AND MADGE MADE PREPARATIONS TO SAFEGUARD EVERYONE

The Tectors, father, mother, son and daughter, left for their home within a few minutes of my return to the house with Jerry after putting up the car. I watched them go with a reluctant little feeling of apprehension as a remembered Edith's words concerning Smith, and I was not particularly reassured by the preparations she made for the night.

"Allah be praised for small favors," she said, as she moved swiftly through the lower rooms with me attending to the fastening of the windows and doors. "Your mother-in-law's windows have bars—you remember she had them put up after Junior was taken last fall. I'm going to ask her if I may put Marion in her bed for tonight, and when they get soundly to sleep I'll lock them in for a spell. After I've interviewed Katie I'm going to take the liberty of putting her on a cot in my room—she'll be so frightened by the time I get through with her that she'll be glad to be locked in—and you know that window in my room couldn't be reached unless by a ladder. Besides, it is on the road. Then you and I are going on a little excursion. I suppose all these precautions are the rankest foolishness, but I'd rather be ridiculous one hundred times than sorry once."

A "Little Excursion" "I should think so," I replied basally enough, but indeed I was in no state to choose by words. Was it possible that with the man, Smith, at large in the countryside—even if he were shadowed—Lillian meant me to leave the house with her? Yet what else could the phrase "little excursion" mean?

My loyalty to Lillian and the cause in which we were working took a sickening slump at this point. Not for anything in the world, I told myself, would I leave my little lad in a locked room with his feeble grandmother and little Marion to stand between him and any danger, real or fancied. My determination must have shown in my face, for Lillian laughed lightly as she turned to me from the last window fastening upon the ground floor.

"I really don't need a padded cell, much as you may think it," she said. "Our little excursion will be a perfectly safe one—it's only to Katie's room after she is settled for the night. Now, if you don't mind playing chambermaid

and fixing up a cot for Katie in my room—incidentally, you and I will share my bed tonight, when we finally seek a bed—I will go to Katie and try my luck at a little applied psychology."

I busied myself as she had suggested, and did even more—for I carried Marion, a slight figure for her age, to my mother-in-law's bed without awakening the child, and explained that Lillian wished Marion to sleep with her, and would explain why in the morning.

"All right," Mother Graham murmured sleepily. "Put her on the side away from my arm. Luckily it's a wide bed."

She was asleep again before I had left the room, with a reassuring murmur from my arm. Luckily it's a wide bed.

"You So Good?" "Everything set, I see," she commented, looking around the room, and then, when I had explained what I had done, "Did Marion wake up, or your mother-in-law object? No?" At my negative shake of the head. "That's good. I wish I'd been as successful."

I made no reply, for I knew of old that she would tell me whatever she wished me to know. "That girl is certainly a thousand-piece picture puzzle," she said after a few seconds' pause. "She swears her a swear that she took nothing from your father's room, or anything else, and I'm almost constrained to believe her. I don't know."

She spread her hands in a helpless gesture most foreign to Lillian, and I saw that she was indeed puzzled—and troubled—concerning Katie, and the possibility of her having abstracted from my father's room the mysterious object which Smith and Joe and the people behind them were so anxious to find.

"I purposely left her alone so that she could hide the thing if she wanted to—I told her Smith thought she had it, and would not doubt try within the next few hours to find her and get it from her. We'll have no trouble about keeping her indoors for the next few days or so. Here she comes now, frightened out of her senses. I can tell by her gait. You take her up to my room and get her to sleep, and then come back to me."

"That my little maid was terrified I knew not only by her hurried, uneven footsteps, but by her pallor, and the expression in her wide eyes. She came directly to me when she entered the room, carrying a bundle of clothing under her arm, and her voice shook as she addressed me. "Miss Underwood say I sleep in room by you and her tonight."

"Yes, Katie," I put my hand on her arm reassuringly. "I'll go up with you now." "I felt her relax against me. "Oh, Miss Underwood, you see, you see, to poor Katie," she said softly.

I felt my heart go out in protecting pity to the girl, and my belief strengthened that she wasn't concealing anything from us. (To be continued)

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Supporting Frank Neer To the Salem School Patrons:

The school electors have an opportunity, not always given them, to choose a man of exceptional ability and fitness for the board of directors.

By natural endowment, training and experience Francis E. Neer is a man worthy of a place on the board. He recognizes, as many of us do, the supreme importance of education. He stands ready to give the best there is in himself to promote our educational interests. And as far as possible to keep it free from the petty bickerings that so often obscure and strangle the main things of our educational system.

With a trained mind and heart guided by experience as a student and teacher from grammar grade to university, and in later years in business, he is ready to do his bit for our children.

While he has not sought the place, he has consented to allow his friends, who know his fitness for the place, to present his name. And these friends believe that were these facts fully known, he would be elected undoubtedly.

The Boys and Girls Statesman

The Biggest Little Paper at the World. Edited by John M. Miller. Copyright, 1922, Associated Editors.

HOW TO MAKE VACATION MONEY

Practical Ideas for Boys and Girls. Today's rule for the vacation money-making is: Don't promise more than you can do. Empty promises made to land a job or to get more business from your employers are sure to end to the harm of the one who makes them.

But very sure you can live up to what you say you can do. On the other hand, however do not be too modest in your ability. If you can do a certain thing well, let people know that you can do it.

"You So Good?" "Everything set, I see," she commented, looking around the room, and then, when I had explained what I had done, "Did Marion wake up, or your mother-in-law object? No?" At my negative shake of the head. "That's good. I wish I'd been as successful."

I made no reply, for I knew of old that she would tell me whatever she wished me to know. "That girl is certainly a thousand-piece picture puzzle," she said after a few seconds' pause. "She swears her a swear that she took nothing from your father's room, or anything else, and I'm almost constrained to believe her. I don't know."

She spread her hands in a helpless gesture most foreign to Lillian, and I saw that she was indeed puzzled—and troubled—concerning Katie, and the possibility of her having abstracted from my father's room the mysterious object which Smith and Joe and the people behind them were so anxious to find.

"I purposely left her alone so that she could hide the thing if she wanted to—I told her Smith thought she had it, and would not doubt try within the next few hours to find her and get it from her. We'll have no trouble about keeping her indoors for the next few days or so. Here she comes now, frightened out of her senses. I can tell by her gait. You take her up to my room and get her to sleep, and then come back to me."

"That my little maid was terrified I knew not only by her hurried, uneven footsteps, but by her pallor, and the expression in her wide eyes. She came directly to me when she entered the room, carrying a bundle of clothing under her arm, and her voice shook as she addressed me. "Miss Underwood say I sleep in room by you and her tonight."

"Yes, Katie," I put my hand on her arm reassuringly. "I'll go up with you now." "I felt her relax against me. "Oh, Miss Underwood, you see, you see, to poor Katie," she said softly.

I felt my heart go out in protecting pity to the girl, and my belief strengthened that she wasn't concealing anything from us. (To be continued)

Neither was there any jewelry here belonging to any one there. The young man became acquainted with her a very short time ago. He hung around where she worked and gave her nothing more valuable than a head bag. This she returned. Ask Detective Powell of Portland. He will tell you the truth also. I will be compelled to start damage suit against any paper who refuses to make this right—not as a letter from me; but on the front page where the falsehood was placed to attract the scandal lovers who are rolling this around on their tongues like a nice juicy tidbit. I want the correction not only for the girl's sake, but her sister's and brother's please. Please take NOTICE and correct at once. Mrs. F. W. Allen.

Financial Condition of Student Body is Good. After completing a very successful year, the finances of the student body of Salem high school are in a satisfactory condition and June 1 saw a balance of \$2896.08 on hand, according to the report of M. Davis, of the commercial department, treasurer of the student body, to the school board. Cash on hand at the start of the last month of school was \$2889.11.

In his report to Mr. Davis, Edgar Tibbets, secretary to the student body, submitted the following trial balance of his ledger for the month ending May 31: Cash book \$2806.08 14. Huntington 200.00 15. Tennis 15.20 19. Sinking fund 54.57 21. Clinton 912.28 22. Baseball 253.50 24. Basketball 906.80 25. Football 1908.10 26. Debate 180.54 30. Track 129.72 32. General 641.13 36. Charian Annual 71.11 \$8140.87

OFFERS SELF AT AUCTION SEATTLE, Wash., June 14.—George N. Hansen, unable to find a position and pressed by the need of providing for his wife and child recently placed himself "on the auction block."

"I am both slave and auctioneer," Hansen said in his announcement. "I will be knocked down to the highest bidder. I must provide for my wife and child, and welcome any reasonable offer."

many would gladly turn over to a boy or girl who came regularly to perform the task. Newspaper editors like to publish names, because they know it pleases people to see their names in print. If your paper has no Boy Scout department, gather the scout news for a couple of weeks. Show it to your editor and ask him to pay you for collecting it regularly. You will, of course, include as many boys' names as possible. A girl might do the same thing collecting society events which would include items about those who are going on summer vacations. A girl with a wide acquaintance should be able to get any number of such interesting topics for which the editor would pay her.

A Pointed Verse You never hear the bee complain, Nor hear it weep nor wail; But if it wished it could unfold A very painful tail.

The Guy is Right Sergeant Short: "How do you execute the command 'halt'?" Private: "When the officer says 'Halt,' you bring the foot that's on the ground to the side of the foot that's in the air and remain motionless."

Tune Out! First Salesman: "I stopped at the Hotel Halfback." Second Salesman: "That's a very peculiar name for a hotel, it seems to me." First Salesman: "Well, they call it the Halfback because everybody who stops there kicks."

Now get two bits of gelatin paper, such as come on some candies, or which can usually be obtained at a drug store. You may have gelatin of two colors, orange and blue. The orange gelatin should be pasted over the right eye hole and the blue over the left. Now, what does this machine do? Look at any picture with a stereograph will rob it of all its color and make it appear in black and white. It will also make the figures in the picture stand out very clearly, just as they do in life—things will not seem to be on a flat surface. They will seem to be walking around and coming right out of the picture to visit you.

Cloudy, weather man says— Just to keep the cherry men scared and the flax men hopeful. Salem has the strawberry mark on both her arms. She is demonstrating stronger than ever that she is the strawberry city of the world.

She was named the cherry city of the world a long time ago, but she has added a lot of important handles since then, and is out after a lot more. Etterburg 121. That is the headliner. This strawberry was originated by Albert Etter, of Eureka, Cal., the Burbank of the strawberry world. So was the Trebla, its half sister. Trebla is his first name spelled backward.

The head lettuce industry and the rhubarb industry are two new ones taken on by the Salem district this year—and they may both go very far. Let's try to add potato starch and beet sugar next year. We can do it. The makings are here.

These legs on these air journeys must be the contraption they hop off with, n'est ce pas? Or night wair? Or aint it the truth? If you will elect Frank Near school director, he will help give Salem a still better public school system, and at a lower cost, too. It can be done. And we already have a very good public school system, and at a comparatively low cost. But this is no argument against a still better one, costing still less. Frank Near is both a qualified school man and a good business man; rare qualifications. We need to draft him.

FUTURE DATES June 14, Saturday—Flag day. June 15, Wednesday—Wayne Barham benefit ball game. June 18, Friday—High school graduation day. June 16 and 17, Monday and Tuesday—State convention of Order of DeMolay in Salem. June 22, Sunday—Isaiah County picnic at fair grounds. June 24, Tuesday—Democratic national convention meets in New York. June 29, Sunday—Salem Elks picnic at Silverton park.

School Election TOMORROW June 16, 1924

Dr. H. H. Olinger and L. J. Simeral, long-time residents of Salem, and present members of the board, have been prevailed upon by many citizens of this district to continue in the service of the school board and help to complete the building program now started. A vote for the above candidates is a vote for economy and efficiency.

All Citizens Over 21 Years of Age, are Entitled to Vote — Polls Open 2 to 7 P. M.

DR. M. P. MENDELSON. Fits Glasses Correctly. Phone 723. For Appointment, Rooms 210-211. U. S. Nat'l Bank Bldg.