

The Oregon Statesman

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U. J. Hendricks, Editor; John L. Brady, Manager; Frank Janowski, Manager Job Dept.

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BUSINESS OFFICE: 215 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon. (Portland Office, 296 Worcester Bldg., Phone 6637 Broadway, G. F. Williams, Mgr.)

TELEPHONES: 215 South Commercial St. 583; News Departments 58-106; Job Department 583

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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 precious heritage to them in after years.

June 20, 1924

HOW TO OVERCOME EVIL:—Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another; rejoice as ye do men. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good. Romans 12:10, 17, 21.

PRAYER:—Gracious God, may Thy Spirit grip us with such power that we shall ever destroy evil with good and replace hate with love.

OREGON'S SHARE OF \$100,000,000

Purchase by the Oregon Development Fund of twelve flax-pulling machines to help Willamette valley farmers in the coming flax harvest serves to focus attention on an industry whose possibilities of future expansion are tremendous.

This refers to the growing of flax on a large scale in the Willamette valley; and, in the wake of this large scale production, the development of linen manufacturing plants adjacent to the raw product.

What this means to Oregon may be illustrated by a few facts, as follows:

The Willamette valley is today producing the finest long fiber flax grown in America. It is pronounced by experts to be the equal of the best fiber produced in Europe.

Soil, climate and water supply in the Willamette valley is ideal for flax production. Today there are 4,000 acres devoted to flax in that section. This area can be increased to 1,000,000 acres.

Many Willamette valley farms now growing grain crops which, at present prices, barely pay for the expense of growing and leaving no profit, can produce flax to advantage. Any farmer who can grow grain can grow flax; preparation of the soil is almost identical for both crops. But flax, according to all growers who made a report last year, yields a net profit of \$50 per acre.

One million acres can be changed from grain to flax production; and the value of the flax, at present prices, would be more than the combined value of all the field, fruit and livestock products of the Willamette valley.

Development must, of course, be orderly and in line with market demands. Drainage and even irrigation problems are factors in the development of the industry. Plants for separating the fiber from the flax must be built.

Yet here is one fact that speaks well for the future stability of the industry: this country, it is said, imports flax and linen annually to the value of \$100,000,000. In other words, a domestic market; and here in the Willamette valley is the future great domestic supply. Oregon farmers, manufacturers and business generally needs a generous part of that \$100,000,000.

The above quoted article is the leading editorial of the June issue of "Oregon Business," the official magazine of the Oregon State Chamber of Commerce.

It is all true, but it does not tell all the truth.

It is possible to produce on a single acre of Willamette valley land flax to make 1000 pounds of long line fiber, besides the seed and other valuable by-products. This 1000 pounds of fiber, manufactured into linen handkerchiefs and sold at current prices, 50 cents each, might bring \$24,000.

Multiply \$24,000 by 1,000,000 acres, and see what you get—You get \$24,000,000,000. Multiply \$24,000 by 5000 acres, and you get \$120,000,000—and that is \$20,000,000 more than the \$100,000,000 of linen and other flax products we are now importing into the United States annually.

The reader may see from the above that if 10,000 acres of land in the Willamette valley, rotated and cultivated and irrigated and fertilized to its highest production, were planted to flax, and the fiber were made into linen handkerchiefs, and sold at current retail prices, the sum would be greater than all the products now taken from the land in the whole of Oregon—which is estimated at about \$200,000,000 annually.

Of course it would not be possible to sell that many handkerchiefs, at that price. But some of the fiber could be made into lace, at still higher prices. And some of it into cloth for a hundred uses, and some of it into damask table linens and napkins and towels, at nearly as high prices, and some of it into twines and threads and yarns, at \$1 up to \$2.50 a pound and upward.

Figure out for yourself what 100,000 acres in flax in the Willamette valley, with factories here to make it into the articles of commerce, would do for Oregon!

And even the million acres in the mind of the writer quoted above may come—for it is coming about that flax fiber is to be cheaper than cotton fiber; and linen manufactures cheaper than cotton manufactures.

And there is no boll weevil in flax. And no exodus of colored laborers will hamper the linen industry; for it is coming to be an industry depending upon machinery, from the field to the finished product, employing the highest class and highest paid labor, on the average, in all the manufacturing industries.

And we can raise the hemp to eke out the coarser manufactures of flax.

Do you get the vision?

Can you look into the future? Henry Ford sees it.

It is by far the biggest thing in Oregon, where nature has prepared all the conditions to greater perfection than elsewhere in the world.

FOR SERVICE

There certainly is a revolution all over the country. Things are changing so rapidly that it is hard to keep track of what is happening. Take the banking business, for instance. Formerly the president of the bank had a barricaded office in the rear of the building and a snarl look in your card. If it suited his majesty, you got

in to see him, otherwise he was busy. Now the bank president's office is in the front of the bank and he invites people to see him. The bankers have learned service and they are rendering it.

The above is a preliminary to what we are about to say on the local situation. The bankers are promising to help the loganberry growers out. Practical plans are being formulated and real cooper-

ation is resulting. There is still some little suspicion of course, but it is natural in view of history. However, please remember that at the bankers meeting at Seaside one of the chief topics discussed was how the banks could be of service to the people. This was a real discussion and not perfunctory. For several years the bankers' outlook has been growing and the results are apparent everywhere. The effort to help the loganberry growers is not the first effort that has been made to serve and be useful to the community. It is just a practical effort in a direction that has been neglected.

The banks everywhere are eager for the success of their customers. It helps the banks of Salem for loganberry growers to be prosperous. On the contrary it hurts them to have the loganberry growers lose. We are coming to understand that there is a network of interests that bind us all together. What helps one helps another, and what hurts one hurts another. Of course this does not mean that the banks is going to run wildly into speculation and chance-taking, but it does mean that the banks are going to be human and are going to cooperate in a human way. The bankers are eager to contribute to the public welfare, and they are making personal application in this eagerness.

A banker whose only interest and thought is building up his own institution is no longer considered as performing his full duty. He wants to build his institution, of course, but he realizes that the community must be built with it. There can not be a great bank without a great community back of it.

We hope that the public will understand this. There is so much of a tendency to assume selfishness, but this kind of selfishness is to be commended. It is to build and help build. Every man wants his own business to flourish, but to have it flourish we must work together. More and more banks are coming to take J. P. Morgan's view that money is loaned on character as much as collateral. In the instance of the loganberry growers these conditions will all prevail, but there is a distinct desire for service that is back of it all, to help those who need help, strengthen those who are weak, and put on their feet those who are struggling. The thrifty are responsive, and what we need is to increase the thrifty class.

CLASS CONSCIOUSNESS

The political party now in session in St. Paul frankly admits that its aim is to arouse class consciousness. That very confession how un-American it is. The hope of America is absence of class consciousness. We have grown great because in every walk of life men have been able to rise above their circumstances and become great.

Calvin Coolidge was a farmer's boy. Daves had no money back of him. Woodrow Wilson was the son of a Presbyterian preacher. Garfield was a towpath boy, and so all along the route we find men rising above their circumstances, a thing they can not do with class-consciousness staring them in the face.

Under the present circumstances men seeking reliable employees are hunting the world over to find them. Under class consciousness each class would fill its own needs and we wouldn't be any better than India.

No, the farmer-labor party will not do.

A CROWDED NORMAL

The crowded conditions of the Monmouth state normal calls for attention. The Oregon Statesman has some distinct ideas on this. It wants the Monmouth normal improved by the erection of new buildings and helped in every way, but it also wants other normals established in localities so far away that Monmouth normal can not serve them. This is done in other states and will have to be done in Oregon. The normal school does not draw very far, and unless there are several normal under-schools the result will be that inferior normal courses will be added to other institutions and the education of our teachers will be slighted. There should always be the head normal and the others should always be branches.

We must not minimize the importance of normal education to teachers. It is just as necessary as special education for any other profession. The teacher has charge of our children which is more important than almost anything in the world, and that teacher must be trained in the latest things in child culture. Normal education is something that can not be neglected or pushed aside.

TRUCKS AND ROADS

It has occasioned a good deal of concern and the expenditure of a good many thousand dollars to

protect the roads against heavily loaded trucks. The county has protested, but the trucks seem to be just as heavily loaded as they ever were.

A plan has been proposed which will help out and save a lot of money. The plan is to have a public weighing station on each side of Salem. This will not delay the trucks long and it will prevent overloading. The saving on roads would be an hundred times the cost of maintaining the service. We must do something to protect our hard surfaced roads from these trucks.

Do any of our readers know of a better plan than this? If so, send it along.

The practice of weighing the trucks would prevent any overloading, and it seems that nothing else will reach these people.

A GOOD RULE

Governor Pierce told the Quakers that he was going to have a tee-totaler administration.

Just splendid. Public sentiment in favor of unapproachable personal habits is growing, and the time is not far distant when the public officials, like Caesar's wife, must be above suspicion.

Drinking is going out of fashion; bootleggers are killing the toppers, and the next generation is growing up sober. There must be a responsible state administration. The action of Governor Pierce is pioneering in Oregon but has become common practice in other states. There is no place in the public service for men who drink.

A REWARD OF MERIT

Senator Walsh is to be the chairman of the national democratic convention, as a reward for his services in investigations.

Exactly. The Oregon Statesman endorsed all along that Walsh's sole idea was partisan advantage. This is now admitted. In the meantime the public has forgotten the investigation, forgotten even the force of it and is going about its way.

A WORLD TRAVELER

People now growing old can not remember the time when Frank G. Carpenter's travel letters were not published in the papers. He was one of the world's great travelers who went to the highways and byways and had a nice facility of expression. He is dead now and his work, of course, will be ephemeral, but the present generation will remember him kindly as one who contributed to their entertainment and information.

OUTLOOK IMPROVING

All the business prognostications indicate increased activity. Certain it is that there is a more hopeful spirit and the result will be better business. The farmers are improving, their outlook is brighter, and they will be in a fair way to get on their feet.

The Fun Shop
MAXSON FURNACE RANGE

Aspirations
One chicken hopped in the barnyard

To have her humble fling,
But the other aspired to royalty—
Chicken is King!
—Mrs. G. W. Pearson.

Nothing Succeeds Like

A salesman, Harry Potash by name, employed by a company dealing in feathers, sold to Mortimer Cohen, an experienced dealer, a carload of feathers. This was the largest order of its kind, and the salesman had ever heard about, and he attached a note to the order saying: "I guess this puts a feather in my hat." The feathers were shipped and a few days later the salesman received from his firm the following letter: "With reference to your order for Mortimer Cohen, we wish to advise that the order has been shipped and received by your customer. We are enclosing herewith three feathers; stick one of them in your hat, and attach one to each shoulder and fly home; Cohen has failed."
—G. P. McNeil.

The Inquisitive Reporter

Our inquisitive reporter yesterday asked this question of four people chosen at random: "If it took three generations to ripen Greek culture and six months to mature a good crop of alfalfa, how long does it take for the average woman to reach the age of discretion?"

Henry Hemp, contractor: "You can search me, Mister. I only went to night school, and plumb forgot to study Greek."

J. C. McQuade, osteopath: "Undoubtedly, but if cigarettes affect you that way why don't you smoke a pipe?"

Hazel Hart, waitress: "Well, I'll admit I'm not as young as I

used to be, young man, but I've still got strength enough to signal a cop when these freshies get too annoying."

Carlotta Williams, broker: "It's very unlikely. The market has been very unsettled lately and the only stock that shows any significant activity is St. Vitus Preferred."

Fate

In solitude a melancholy soul was craving
For a sweetheart, his long lost pearl;
Close by, in a padded cell, another was raving,
Poor soul—he married the first one's girl.
—M. H. Corfelli.

Who Was the Judge?

Judge: "Do you drink?"
Rastus: "Well, Judge, am it an invitation or jes' an investigation?"
—F. S. Yamamoto.

All the girls act the same way when they want a kiss. The difference consists in their actions when they want another one.

Adequate Coverage

"Johnny burned a hole in his pants."
"Did he carry any insurance?"
"No. His coat tail covered the loss."
—Harry C. Holmes.

JINGLE-JANGLES

Summer time looks good, by heck,
These winter flannels scratch my neck.
—E. L. O'Brien.

He went out one night, stayed till four,
But now his key won't fit her door.
—Mrs. G. B. Stone.

Old times and old lures, wine, women and song,
New times bring new habits, bootleggers, Mah-Jongg!
—Elizabeth B. Slifer.

Mr. Chappell Passes By

Bird Song
The poet interprets the song of the bird
In lovely, poetical terms,
But he knows in his heart that the song he just heard
Means nothing whatever but worms.

The Report Card

I got a "D" in arithmetic;
I know it must be bad,
'Cause every time my pa says "d—"
My ma gets awful mad!

No Doubt of It

Kriss: "That chap, Dawson, has been mixed up in some rather shady business transactions."
Kross: "You don't mean it!"
Kriss: "I certainly do. He's a manufacturer of awnings."

Definition of a Flapper

A flapper is a girl who powder-ers her nose, bobs her hair and says to herself: "Clother, I am going downtown. If you want to come along, hang on!"
—R. A. Bell.

Hey Corn—C'mon Over!

"Bobbie," said a watchful mother to her son, "I don't want you to allow any children in school to

Now We Know Why People Have

Burning Feet

All in the Joints Says Maine Doctor

"What fools we mortals be." All these years we have been trying to help thousands of foot-sore people by bathing and powdering the skin when all the time the real trouble is in the bones, ligaments and cartilage.

Or, to be short, in the joints. There are 26 bones in the foot covered with cartilage and connected with ligaments and they have a tremendous amount of work to do. The slightest strain on one little ligament from being "on the feet" too much inflames the whole foot, causing soreness and burning, aching and general misery.

"All this can be quickly proved," says a prominent Maine doctor whose name is known the world over.

Just try a remedy that is compounded for joint troubles only—such as Joint-Ease, which every druggist carries, and see how quickly your sore, tired, inflamed and tortured feet will get well and strong and sturdy again.

Forget your powdering and soaking and other makeshifts for just a few days and get rid of all foot misery by using Joint-Ease. It's an active emollient that you rub on with your fingers for about a minute and it soaks right in through skin and flesh away down to the joints—the real seat of all troubles.

And remember when Joint-Ease gets in all foot agony goes out—quick—a tube for 60 cents—Every drug store.
Daniel J. Fry sells lots of Joint-Ease.—Adv.

call you anything but your right name."

Bobbie: "But mother, they have already nicknamed me 'Corn'."
Mother: "Gracious me! Why do they call you that?"
Bobbie: "Because I'm always at the foot of my class."
—Harry Burke.

Dead Issue

Ethel: "What makes you so sure their honeymoon is over?"
Clara: "She placed her marriage certificate in their safety deposit box last week!"

But Not With the Scissors!
They brought their sewing along to sew
But the stitches they took were few—
They worked at ripping to pieces the "reps"
Of all the girls that they knew.

HOW TO WRITE WHAT WE WANT

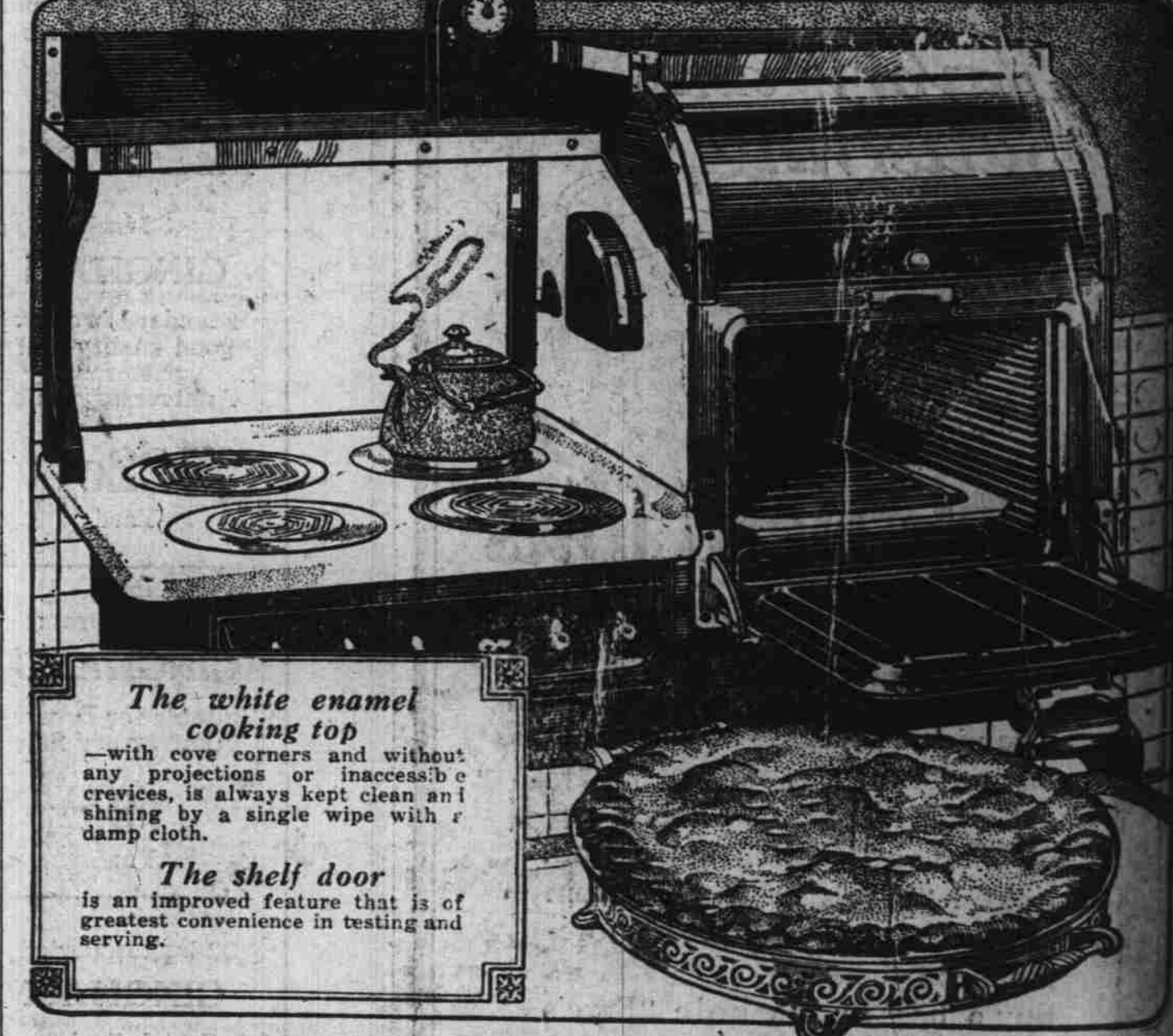
Burlesque
Burlesques are the most difficult to write. They call for skillful and ludicrous representation. They tend to excite laughter by extravagant and exaggerated images.

Burlesque should not take the form of mockery. There is a very fine distinction. The Dr. Traprock series form one of the finest examples of true and successful burlesque. Take any serious subject. Treat it in a farcical manner. Give it ironical twists. You will gradually get the knack of true burlesque writing—which is better obtained by reading them in THE FUN SHOP department than by detailed explanation.

WHY I WROTE "THE TRAIL RIDER"

By George W. Ogden
"The Trail Rider" was written in a serious effort to correct much of the trashy, lurid, libellous matter that has been and is being issued as "westerns," both in print and on the screen. It was the author's purpose in this, as in all his stories of the west, to write of things as they were, of people as they were and are. There can be a literature of the west as well as of the east. Stories of the west have fallen into such a low repute on account of the great output from the hands—there is no effort save the manual involved—of writers who never have been west of Pittsburgh, that a serious effort often goes into the discard along with the "pot-boilers." Concerning "The Trail Rider," the author has written of his own country, and his own times. He is a native of Kansas; the soil of that country is between his toes. The scenes of "The Trail Rider" are the scenes of his own boyhood.

Electric Cookery is Better Cookery



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We have some choice Burbank Potatoes on hand; suitable for table use or for seed. Our price is right. Now is a good time to plant potatoes for main crop and it looks like it would be profitable as the acreage is very short this year.

SALT YOUR HAY

We have just received a car load of Hay Salt and prices are the lowest in the city. It pays to salt your hay, also, sprinkle a little sulphur over and around the barn to keep the mice out. We sell it in any sized lot you want.

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