

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

Manager: Frank Jackson  
 Editor: Frank Jackson  
 Business Office: 583  
 News Department: 23-106  
 Job Department: 488

MEMBERS 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:  
 Thomas F. Clark Co., New York, 143-145 West 86th St.; Chicago, Marquette Bldg.  
 (Portland Office, 236 Worcester Bldg., Phone 6537 Broadway, G. F. Williams, Mgr.)

TELEPHONES:  
 Business Office: 583  
 News Department: 23-106  
 Job Department: 488  
 Circulation Office: 583  
 Society Editor: 106

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second-class matter.

**BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER**  
 Press-Radio Copy  
 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.

July 1, 1924  
**NO MORE WAR**—Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.—Isaiah 2:4  
**PRAYER**—May the Prince of Peace, through our lives, so exercise His power on earth, that soon Thy will shall be done on earth as it is now done in Heaven.

**OREGON PRUNES**  
 "Tomorrow at Dallas Oregon's prune growers will meet to create a central selling agency. They will undertake to organize the Cooperative Marketing Prune association, built by farmers, controlled by farmers and run by farmers."

"In Oregon 40,000 acres are given to prune growing. The area will be increased within five years to 80,000 acres by young orchards that will come into bearing. Last year the prune crop in Oregon amounted to 60,000,000 pounds. Some of the best prunes brought the growers as little as 3 cents a pound and were sold in New York for 40. The average price paid growers for all grades of prunes during the past three years has been about 4 1/2 cents a pound. It should have been 8 cents. Had it been, the growers would have been paid \$6,300,000 more during the three-year period. It should be possible to net Oregon growers 12 1/2 cents a pound or more for the best prunes, and the price paid by consumers even in New York should not exceed 25 cents."

"California prune growers have cooperative marketing. They produce 240,000,000 pounds of prunes from 140,000 acres. They sold some at 5 cents a pound more than the Oregon price. Oregon's tart-sweet prunes are better for general use than California's more sugary product. When Oregon raised the cry of overproduction, California planted more trees."

"The move among Oregon prune growers is vital. The prune men are entitled to \$2,100,000 a year more for their product than they have been receiving. They can get it by central selling, well judged advertising, cooperative marketing, and, above all, loyal support of the organization they themselves create."

"California got the big price. So can Oregon—by intelligent organization."

The above is from the Portland Journal of last Friday evening. The meeting was held at Dallas, and a committee was named to go ahead with the perfection of the organization of the North Pacific Coast Prune Exchange.

Other plans had been suggested; perhaps some of them as good as or better than the one proposed by the exchange now in the way of being perfected.

But this is the only one before the house at the present time, the only one before the growers as individuals and as members of cooperative associations.

And it should be the only one! The issue ought not to be clouded now with any other plan. Every prune grower of Oregon and Washington should get behind this plan. It must be put over.

And it can be put over. It involves the representation of local units. That is essential, in the present state of mind of the growers. The bankers think it is the right way.

No matter what other plan may have been in the mind of any one concerned, let that other plan be put aside. Forget it.

The proposed exchange may not be perfected in time to affect the present crop; but it can be all ready for the 1925 crop. And it can be made an effective agency, if all will work in this one line. "One war at a time," said Abraham Lincoln. This is not a war; but failure of proper organization would mean as great a disaster to our prune industry as the ravages of a war. It is a great industry. It has the possibilities of a solid, substantial industry, with good average profits to the growers every year. But they must find markets. They must quit allowing growers to cut the throats of one another, figuratively. They must get organized.

**THE CHERRY DECISION APPEAL**  
 Editor Statesman:  
 In further reference to the duty on imported cherries, the treasury department has appealed from the decision of the board of United States general appraisers, involving a classification of cherries in brine, to the United States court of customs appeals. The appeal is as follows:

"(T. D. 49202)  
 "Pitted Cherries in Brine  
 "Appeal directed from the decision of the board of United States general appraisers, T. D. 40160 (G. A. 8787), holding that cherries in brine pitted and sulphured are dutiable at the rate of 2 cents per pound under paragraph 737, tariff act of 1922.

"Treasury Department, May 17, 1924.  
 "Sir: The department is in receipt of your letter of the 8th instant, inviting attention to the decision of the board of United States general appraisers of April 26, 1924, T. D. 49160 (G. A. 8787), where in the board held that certain merchandise described as cherries in brine, consisting of cherries pitted and sulphured and packed in brine, which had been assessed with duty at the rate of 40 per cent ad valorem under paragraph 737, was properly dutiable at the rate of 2 cents per pound under the said paragraph.

"In accordance with your recommendation, you are hereby requested to file in the name of the secretary of the treasury an application with the United States court of customs appeals for a review of the said decision in conformity with section 198 of 'an act to codify, revise, and amend the laws relating to the judiciary,' approved March 3, 1911. Respectfully,  
 "MCKENZIE MOSS,  
 Assistant Secretary.

"Assistant Attorney General, New York.  
 I trust the court of customs appeals will give the cherry industry the protection which congress intended. With best wishes, I am,  
 Yours truly,  
 W. C. HAWLEY.

Washington, D. C., June 26, 1924.

(The above will give our cherry growers the status of that matter. So far so good. But they must make up a case so as to get a duty of 3 cents a pound under the elastic provisions of the tariff law, and they must insist upon a raise of the rate to 5 cents a pound at the earliest possible time this can be accomplished.—Ed.)

**DOES NOT TRACK**  
 Two provisions subject to controversy, was naturally immature. The democratic platform, formulated and calculated to deceive the voters together as it was, with only one of the charges made

port market has not been reopened. In the first place the platform promises to make American markets unnecessary. If it is carried out the manufacturing will be done in Europe. Now, we submit that while we love Europe and want to see it get on its feet, we do not love it to that extent. The fact is that foreign trade has been very encouraging. Our exports for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1924, will approximate \$4,368,000,000 (the precise figures are not yet available). These exports alone exceed in value our combined foreign trade in 1914, year of the outbreak of the war, when the total of both exports and imports was \$4,258,504,000.

Records and statistics of the United States department of commerce show that for the calendar year of 1923 our exports of food-stuffs in crude condition and of food animals were 52 per cent above like exports in 1913, the year immediately preceding the war; and that our exports of food-stuffs partly or wholly manufactured, were 80 per cent above like exports in 1913.

**GIVING TO EDUCATION**  
 In Sunday's Oregon Statesman the story was told of Mr. Rockefeller giving \$35,000,000 additional for educational purposes. At this time the friends of the Oregon state university are attempting to raise \$5,000,000 to help the university. Albany college is raising an endowment fund, and Willamette raised one two years ago. All the schools are trying to get above the bread line, which is good.

Someone asked why not endow the primary grades and the high schools? There is a reason: People pay taxes for education up through the high school without grumbling, but beyond that it is always with reluctance, and every institution of higher education has to struggle to get money to exist. There is even now an effort among graduates to pay back to institutions the difference of what they paid for their education and what it cost.

Our people are willing to pay for all the primary education that has been devised, but they are not always willing to pay for higher education. That's why money must be raised in communities that vote liberally for lower grade education.

**SAVING TREES**  
 Colonel Hofer has sounded the clarion call for the protection of trees, naming one particular oak on Oak street. Mayor Giesy believes that it is possible to save that tree.

One tree is worth saving, of course, but we must have agitation to prevent the unnecessary slaughter of trees: The Oregon Statesman did not like to see the trees cut down on the east side of the high school grounds, but assurance is given that it is part of a landscape gardening plan. This is an excuse, but hardly sufficient to warrant the cutting down of one tree which was very beautiful. However, now that it is done it is up to the board of education to beautify the park there.

**STORMS**  
 Oregon people who live out of the storm region have no conception of the violence of the twisters and tornadoes that visit the eastern and central states. There are people living there who live in constant terror and never go to sleep at night without scanning the skies to see if a threatening cloud is obeyable.

In the recent storm in Ohio the property loss is estimated at \$50,000,000, and the loss of life runs into hundreds to say nothing of the maimed people who will be crippled the balance of their lives.

Oregon will be glad to see any refugees or emigrants from the storm regions of the east.

**A NEW ERA**  
 Flying machines have been with us for so many years that they have ceased to be a novelty. Today there is a new era inaugurated in navigation, however. For the first time a continental mail route has been established. It may be a novelty now but it is justified by the events in flying. The machines have been perfected and are practically safe.

Salem will receive its mail from New York 24 hours sooner, and we are already receiving it in a time that would have appeared impossible to our forefathers. This is an age of wonders, but the flying machine is one of the greatest of all. The idea of heavier than air machines sailing in the air is still preposterous to some people but being accomplished every minute of the day.

**PROVIDING FOR WILD FOWL**  
 Mrs. Grace Rogers has offered to the National Association of Audubon societies 26,000 acres of marsh land in Louisiana as a bird sanctuary. It is a great act in favor of wild fowl. We know we must protect them and propagate them in order to have a continued supply.

It is becoming increasingly clear that continued abundance of wild fowl in this country must depend largely on cultivated sanctuaries. The reclamation of swamp land throughout the United States has restricted the areas in which ducks may feed and there is said to be insufficient food in the marshes which remain. More than 77,000,000 acres of swamp land have been turned to agricultural purposes in the southern feeding areas. The result was apparent to hunters when they found the ducks they were able to bring down were in emaciated condition.

**A MILITARY BAND**  
 It is fine news that there is good prospect for Salem to have a military band of 50 pieces. If this is organized it will be the only one in Oregon, outside of Portland. But Salem is of sufficient importance to have this band organized and it should be done without delay.

It is always hard to keep a band together, but a military band is different. The members get pay for attending rehearsals and it is the only way to do. A private band is fine, but it is entirely at the expense of the players and there is not commercial

**BOURBONS END SESSION WITHOUT CANDIDATE**  
 (Continued from page 1.)  
 Getting ready.  
 McAdoo gained a half vote from Michigan, and Smith took over five and one-half to his string.

In Nebraska there was a change. McAdoo had taken another one from Gov. Bryan.

The official totals for the eleventh ballot as announced were:  
 Smith 303.2; McAdoo 476.  
 There was no nomination on the eleventh and the clerk was ordered back to the job of calling the roll for the twelfth time. In Arizona McAdoo gained one. McAdoo gained one-half in Colorado. In Connecticut made it McAdoo 7, Smith 7. It was given to McAdoo. Illinois gave John W. Davis one more. Michigan also divided her favors many ways again, with the net result that Smith lost two and a half in the Wolverine state. Minnesota gave Smith one from the field in that state. There was no change until the roll call came to Pennsylvania, where some slight change was made in the favors thrown to the field. From that point the call of states droned on without change.

The totals for the twelfth ballot were:  
 McAdoo 478.5; Smith 301; John W. Davis 60.  
 It showed a gain of 2.2 for McAdoo and loss of 2.2 for Smith.

The clerk went into the thirteenth. The first bad luck struck McAdoo. In Arizona he lost one to John W. Davis.

In Colorado McAdoo and John

until Illinois was reached and Governor Bryan lost one there to John W. Davis.

In Michigan Smith gained one-half vote, McAdoo lost one and Davis gained three.

The announcement of Minnesota's vote caused a new duetion. A lady with the ringing voice announced it. Smith gained two, taking it from the field, as McAdoo held his five. The galleries helped out by the band, went off into a paroxysm of "Smith, Smith, Smith."

John J. Fitzgerald of Brooklyn, temporarily in the chair, gavelled them back to order and incidentally had a tilt with the light headed gavel that had been giving trouble for Senator Walsh. The head flew off, as usual missing somebody's skull narrowly. When order was restored sufficiently to hear the clerk, it was developed that John W. Davis had lost one in Minnesota.

John W. Davis gained one in Pennsylvania which still was splitting her vote among the field.

The figures of the thirteenth ballot follow:  
 McAdoo 477; Smith 402 1/2; John W. Davis 64 1/2.

The first change in the fourteenth was in Colorado where McAdoo lost one and John W. Davis took it away from him.

Michigan contributed some minor changes. Smith gained 1 1/2, McAdoo 1/2, and John W. Davis lost one.

In Nebraska, McAdoo lost one which went to Governor Chas. W. Bryan.

Pennsylvania still kept delving with the field, but gave another one to Smith, this time without affecting McAdoo. There was no change of vote in the remainder of the list.

A fresh reading clerk finished the field in ballot and unloosed a fresh set of vocal cords on the convention.

Once more Chairman Walsh took a change on the light headed gavel and banged for order. The head stayed on this time and the chairman got quiet and a chance to sit down without having risked anybody's life.

On the fifteenth ballot Colorado made a change which added 2 1/2 to McAdoo; John W. Davis lost 2 1/2 and Smith lost one. Then the roll went along with responses now becoming so familiar that they are known before they are spoken and recorded before they are actually given.

Illinois again parcelled out her lot but made no changes of importance, this time Illinois vote was announced by a lady in a bright green dress and a soft voice. There was no change in the score. The roll skated along through the plains states, skipping through Indiana, Iowa and Kansas and back to the Blue Grass with finding a state delegate that wanted to change its vote.

Lillian put out her hand, and the young man laid the case in it. She scrutinized it closely, and handed it to me.

"It's cleverly constructed," she said, "made specially to order, of course. Give it the once over and see if you can detect the joining."

In my turn I examined the beautifully-fashioned thing, and shook my head in defeat.

Tom Chester's Discovery.  
 "How did you discover it?" Lillian looked at young Mr. Chester with a little touch of admiring deference in her manner which made me bite my lips to keep back a smile. That she, with her experience, had known from the first glimpse of the eye-glasses case that it hid something I was sure, but for some reason she wished Tom Chester to think the discovery all his own.

"Why?" he stammered boyishly.

"It seemed such a queer thing for him to carry when he was climbing up a rope ladder and over a roof, that I figured it meant something. And I remembered—please don't laugh—something I saw in a movie once and thought I'd try to pull the lining a bit. And when it came away, I saw these pieces of queer white paper."

I anticipated Lillian's outstretched hand, gave her back the case, and watched her tensely, as she pulled away the lining as far as it would go and took out a packet of white paper, so apparently gauzy in texture that it seemed as though the slightest touch would tear them, yet evidently as indestructible as parchment.

"Ah-h!" The exclamation was but a breath, yet I knew that suddenly the importance of the thing Tom Chester had found had been enhanced in her eyes. She took the extreme corner of one of the thin sheets between her thumb and forefinger, felt of it, then raised the packet to her nose and sniffed experimentally.

"Invisible ink!"

"You found something, my lad, when you pulled that lining away," she said emphatically, and young Mr. Chester flushed to the roots of his hair with pleasure.

"Invisible ink?" I ventured.

"I'm practically certain of it," Lillian replied, "unless the gifted Mr. Smith has a patent cigarette paper, the secret of which he doesn't want to share with anybody. But we can't tell for certain until Allen Drake gets here. There's no use in experimenting with the thing twice, and if my guess is right, Allen will have to

**PLAYGROUNDS**  
 Two heartening items appeared in the Oregon Statesman Sunday on one subject. The first was that Miss Robbins had been engaged for playground instructor for South Salem. It means that the children out there will learn organized play which is fair play, and makes squarer men and women out of them.

The other is that Mr. Albrt of Oregon to donate a wading pool. The Oregon Statesman is very much to trust the tots whose lives are so precious to deep water, of where they can get into deep water. A slanting bottom is some protection, but the most protection is to have the water shallow and let the children wallow. It not only meets every requirement, but is the best possible thing for parents and children. It is to be hoped that the plan will be inaugurated at once.

**ITALIAN CABINET CHANGED**  
 ROME, June 30.—(By Associate Press.)—Four portfolios in the Mussolini cabinet have been turned over by the premier to new ministers. It was officially announced today. The changes were made in accordance with Mussolini's promise to reorganize his cabinet with new and strong elements giving satisfaction to the different shades of political opinion represented in the majority.

**STEVEDORES NEED SPEED**  
 BREMERHAVEN, June 28.—The stevedores of New York have an enviable reputation for efficiency. For instance, they can load a liner in New York in 26 hours, but when the vessel gets here it takes the German dockmen 72 hours to get this same cargo ashore.

Efforts are being made to get better service in Bremerhaven, because every hour alongside a dock is wasteful, from the standpoint of the owners, as compared to sea travel with cargo and tourists paying transportation rates.

**MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS**  
 Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE  
 Copyright 1924, by Newspaper Features Service, Inc.

CHAPTER 202  
 THE MISSION ON WHICH LILLIAN SENT TOM CHESTER  
 Under Tom Chester's tense fingers the lining of Smith's eyeglass case pulled away from the outer covering, giving Lillian and me a flashing glimpse of white, then as he lifted his hand, the lining snapped back into place, giving absolutely no indication that it could be loosened.

Lillian put out her hand, and the young man laid the case in it. She scrutinized it closely, and handed it to me.

"It's cleverly constructed," she said, "made specially to order, of course. Give it the once over and see if you can detect the joining."

In my turn I examined the beautifully-fashioned thing, and shook my head in defeat.

**THOUGHTS FOR EVERY DAY**  
 By Editor J. B. Parker  
 of the Conway (Arkansas) News  
 Is your hand always outstretched to the man who is down?  
 Or do you just pass him by and through your indifference aid in keeping him from getting up?  
 Did you ever pause and think that while today the other fellow is down, tomorrow it may be you?  
 Many a good man and woman has felt the hand of adversity through no fault of theirs; but they are down nevertheless.  
 Their misfortune may be your opportunity to be of great help to them—and in the helping perchance you later will be mightily benefitted.

And, too, perhaps it is because of you that some one is down. If so, forgive and forget and take him by the hand and in the glory of the Golden Rule go "over the top" with him and help him to "carry on."

Anyway, keep your eyes open for, and your hands outstretched and your face kindly smiling, for those who go down in the battle of life, whose journey is fatiguing sometimes to some who are not so rugged as you.

**Marquesans Perish Because They Ignore Rules of Health**  
 HONOLULU, June 3.—(Mail.)—The rapid depopulation of the Marquesas, those romance-hued islands to the south, was explained here recently at a Pan-Pacific club luncheon by H. M. Hubbard of Paris, who has traveled extensively in the South seas.

In 1824 the population of the group was 20,000 Marquesans, but in 1857 this had dropped to 12,000 and in 1877 the number had fallen to 6000. In 1911, when last actual statistics were compiled, the population was 3117. At present there are only between 1000 and 1200 people in the islands, of whom not more than 500 are Marquesans, Mr. Hubbard declared.

The reason for the decrease, the speaker said, was in the Marquesans' apparent lack of care for their health, their fear of foreign doctors, and their reliance upon "kahunas" or native medicine men. The natives insist upon sleeping with their heads wrapped up, regardless of whether other parts of their body are exposed. A native with consumption wraps himself up with his wife and a child or two, thus spreading his disease.

**Former Salemites Meet For Big Annual Picnic**  
 Former Salem residents, nearly 300 strong, gathered at Laurelhurst park in Portland Saturday afternoon and evening to attend the annual Salem picnic. Dr. Clinton T. Cooke of Portland, former Salem man, was the principal speaker.

Reminiscences of the earlier days were recalled by J. X. Gill, prominent Portland stationer, who was at one time in business here; Judge Peter H. D'Arcy, who told of making the trip from Portland to Salem via river boat, taking the entire day; Charles Durbin, son of Sol Durbin, and Ed Hatch, who lived in Salem in the late '30s and '90s.

Officers elected were Roy Bish-

**MANIC IS SHOT**  
 TACOMA, Wash., June 28.—Lieved to have been a maniac, unidentified man was shot dead in Puyallup near here last night after he had hacked Angles, restaurant cook, and by the name of Wilson with axe and attempted to attack a police officer. Wilson was slightly injured.

**SAVES BABIES, helps grown ups, comforts elderly people. For cholera infantum, summer complaint, weakening diarrhoea—use CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY**  
 Take in a little sweetened water. Never fails.

**EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE**  
 SECONDS A MOTION  
 Editor Statesman:  
 I wish to thank you for your splendid editorial, "Bust It," which I think is one of the best editorial statements that has come to my attention for a long time.

The evil you hit in your support of the position taken by Marion County Pomona grange is so far reaching in its effect upon legislation that it may be classed as one, if not the afflict our state.

I am taking the liberty of sending the editorial to the Oregon Grange Bulletin with a request that it be reproduced so that it will not only reach all grangers in Marion county, but the Grangers throughout the state of Oregon.

Again thanking you, I am  
 A. SLAUGHTER.

**The Auditorium**  
 Editor Statesman:  
 I read with much interest the report made by Mr. Stols of the Grand Army of the Republic convention recently held at Hillsboro, and noted what he said regarding Salem's need of housing accommodations for such gatherings.

Salem is without question most favorably located for a convention city, situated as it is in a most interesting part of the Willamette valley with good transportation accommodations, and by the capital city and a city beautiful with wide streets lined with home-like lawns decorated with flowers and shrubbery. Besides these attractions, for visitors, Salem is most fortunate in having in the heart of the city, two public parks which have always been a source of much pleasure to its population and objects for admiration on the part of visitors to our city. It is these things, associated with innumerable other attractions, that makes Salem so much admired by every tourist and visitor regardless of from whence they come.

My point is this—while we need an auditorium sufficiently commodious to care for a large gathering such as a state or national convention, yet we must be careful in making provision for such occasions that we do not destroy or even mar those attractions so important for a convention city.

I believe with Col. Hofer in his recent editorial in these columns, touching on the preservation of the beautiful trees adorning our city, that not a tree should be sacrificed excepting for most important reasons.

Marion square, with its magnificent trees, is ideally located for a park of its size, and to me, after having enjoyed its refreshing shade on the greatest variety of occasions for thirty three years, it would be quite sacrilegious to do otherwise than improve it for park purposes. There are other sites quite as satisfactory as the square, and while I realize there is no immediate danger of losing this most valuable shade spot in our city, yet I know from experience that it pays to move in the bud if it is to be subdued.

Salem is to be a big city and will need every inch of space that money-stained fingers will permit. Not incurring the expense that Mr. Stols's finger-money-stained, for there is no man in Salem who is more parsimonious than Mr. Stols, and who need more like him to help in putting Salem on the map as the convention city of not only this great state of ours, but of the Pacific northwest. Let us build an auditorium, but preserve for our visitors those attractions that make the memory of Salem linger long with them after other places are forgotten.

E. T. PRESCOTT,  
 541 Mill street,  
 Salem, Ore., June 30, 1924.

**FUTURE DATES**  
 July 11, Friday—Linn club picnic at Linn, N. E. woods grove.  
 July 16 to 23—Ohaoua season at Salem.  
 August 1 to 16. Boy Scout summer camp, Casadia.  
 September 22 to 27—Oregon state fair.

**EAGLE MIKADO**  
 The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND  
 EAGLE PENCIL CO. NEW YORK, U.S.A.

**THE OREGON STATESMAN, SALEM, OREGON**  
 TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1924