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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.

FURNISH NO FUEL:—Where no wood, there the fire goeth out; so where there is no talebearer, the strife ceaseth.—Proverbs 26:20.

PRAYER:—Give us, Lord, a holy conception of our neighbor's life, and then we will never bear false witness against him.

FACTS CONDEMN OREGON, WITH OTHER STATES

Dr. William J. Mayo of Rochester, Minn., finds time from scientific research in the world of medicine and surgery to formulate some definite thoughts on the political situation of the day. As evidence may be cited a paragraph from a speech made by him at the commencement festivities of Harvard university which recently conferred on him an honorary degree: "The only people, under our form of government, who vote solidly and persistently are the discontented and the dissatisfied who, although in the minority, control the government because the satisfied do not take the trouble to vote. Here is the crux of the problem, a reversion of the traditional caste system. The new caste is from below and depends on prejudice for its maintenance. The university man, therefore, unfortunately, has relatively small political influence. His leadership is not often desired by the steadily voting blocs, and the upper classes, composed of better trained men, are individualized beyond the possibility of effective organization. Their many theories break them up into small groups that their vote, which should at least be intelligent, is politically of small moment."

Every state, and perhaps every local community in this country, may be called in witness in support of this bit of comment—

And Oregon is among the chief offenders, outside of the South. The National Association of Manufacturers has just completed a report of this whole situation, as applied to all the states of the Union, and this showing gives Oregon a total of eligible voters, male and female, of 450,567. Of these eligible voters, 213,560 did vote in 1920, and 237,007 did not vote—

That is, more remained away from the polls than went and cast their votes.

And that is about the average showing for the states outside of New England, where the proportion of voters to the whole number of eligibles is higher, and the South, where it is lower. For instance, New Hampshire shows 159,092 voting and only 76,374 not voting, while South Carolina shows only 66,440 voting, and 701,529 not voting.

Several states outside of New England make better showings than Oregon. Nevada does. Wyoming does. Washington does, but only slightly better.

The thing Dr. Mayo complains of is nurtured by the cementing effect of unreasoning discontent, but in the last analysis all the people, and not one or more groups, are responsible for the very conditions at which many of the people look with dismay and despair—

And it is within the power of an intelligent, straight seeing citizenship, rightly mobilized, to see that the government shall be intelligently conducted, and that the ultimate good of all shall not be sacrificed in the striving for a present mistaken goal.

There is to be a great campaign in this country, under the slogan, "To the polls."

Its success is to be highly desired. It is the duty of every eligible voter to vote, and it is the duty of the fit and qualified to hold offices of trust. When such things can be brought about, we will hear less of the "dirty pool of politics" in this country, and the average fitness of our office holders will be raised.

The democratic party is to take its wonted place again as the party of opposition. It has nothing constructive to offer in its platform, and the wrangling of its national convention does not promise the nomination of candidates who will in themselves represent definite, great, constructive policies. Its great party organs, like the New York World, are already disputing concerning the meaning of its tariff plank, to say nothing of other planks. They were not written to mean anything; or, rather, they were written to mean all things to all men. It is not the spirit of the great majority of the American people to desire the success of a party committed to no high and constructive ideals and to no definite policies. Only a game fish swims against the stream.

COURTESY

There is no asset in the individual character that counts for more than courtesy. Many a rogue has used it to pass in good society, and many a good man has lost out because he refused to cultivate the art of courtesy. There was a time when men prided themselves on their roughness and uncouthness. They thought it showed strength of character. It did not. It showed a lack of culture and also showed a need for improvement.

The world belongs to courteous men. There are enough sour people in the world and there are enough people to say disagreeable things, but there are not enough people showing the little amenities of life. It is so easy to be pleasant if we set ourselves to it, but the wonder is that more people do not see how profitable it is. Courtesy and kindness go hand in hand, although they are not necessarily related. They operate together because they are both assets to human character.

This week is said to be courtesy week. But we ought to have 52 such weeks in the year. Courtesy pays such big dividends and declares them so regularly that it

NEW YORK HOSPITALITY

There is a good deal of talk about the hospitality of New York. It has been illustrated in the last two weeks. There ain't no such animal. New York is naturally for Smith, its governor, and no objection can be found to this. But it has been boorish to a marked degree to the McAdoo element, and McAdoo has been practically ostracized by democratic society all because he does not stand with the New York machine. Another thing that operates against McAdoo in New York is that he is dry. New York has always believed prohibition was

made for the other fellow, and its governor stands for that belief. The liquor interests have been particularly obnoxious. As the host city common decency would make New York courteous to delegates supporting a candidate. New York has maintained an effusive show of hospitality but it has been all ways with the reservation that the wets must not be interfered with. It has been 56 years since a national democratic convention was held in New York, and it will probably be another 56 years before it is ever there again.

The rest of the country sees a fact that the New Yorkers can not vision—that these tactics are fatal to the hopes of the wet candidate and his supporters. Yet these incidents are not surprising to one who has some knowledge of the methods of the liquor elements. Alcohol, both the drinking of it and advocacy for it, fuddles the understanding of its devotees. The liquor traffic never could understand the psychology of the home-loving elements of the nation. It was always putting itself in wrong with decent public opinion. That is why the country went to prohibition—first to local option, then to state prohibition, and then to constitutional national prohibition. The nation came to a resolute conviction that all efforts at temporizing and compromising were futile.

New York is not suited to the holding of a national convention. It is not a cross-section of the American republic. Its enormous and unassimilated foreign population and its vehement hostility to prohibition and law enforcement unfit it for bringing local pressure upon a great party.

PSYCHOLOGY THWARTED

It is a political pity that La Follette was nominated at such an unpropitious time. When the date was selected it looked like the psychological moment—the Fourth of July. The republican convention was held early in June and the democratic convention late in the same month. It was presumed that all the soreness and bitterness of the two conventions would be in their rawest state on the Fourth of July and that La Follette would soar forth like a promising dove to offer hope to America. But the republican convention left no bitterness, which was the first disappointment. The democratic convention made no decision by that date, which was the second disappointment. So interesting was New York as a news center that Cleveland was away off to one side. This was the third disappointment. La Follette made his pronouncement, but it fell flat. What looked like a storm turned out to be a June shower. The thunder and lightning was not visible to the naked eye. Politicians who were trembling for fear of what would happen July 4th are looking with disgust because nothing of importance did happen.

La Follette's platform in the first place would not appeal to the American people. It is not as good a platform as either the republicans or democrats put out. It centers around government ownership. There will be no nationalizing of industry; rather there will be a return to sane methods when business men are handed back business and the government will be out of business.

LOYALTY AND OBSTINACY

Everybody admires loyalty; very few admire obstinacy. McAdoo claims to be loyal to his followers and his obstinacy is preventing a nomination in New York. He alone stands between the democratic party and a nominee. He is able to do this because he went out before the people and made a campaign, getting more than a third of instructed delegates. He has never had a majority. We submit that McAdoo is not acting fairly by his party which he professes to love. He is not acting fairly by his supporters because he is preventing them from finding the band wagon. He has made a rupture that it will take years to heal, and he has done it because of his obstinate ambition to be president. He refuses to believe that any other man will carry the democratic banner.

NICK AGAIN

Nick Butler, whose allegiance is to New York rich men, is in British Columbia studying the liquor question. He hadn't been there an hour before he declared American prohibition a failure and the British plan a success. He knew not a thing about it, and yet with his usual assertiveness he made this declaration. Nick would be a joke except for the fact that he happens to be the head of a great educational institution. Of course his character is such that he does not exert the influence of any other college president, but he has made friends with the wire and news services are unduly parading him.

NOT AN ISSUE

There is a good deal of discussion about the two-thirds rule in New York. Because the vote is too vote is too far away, it is not considered an issue at all. No candidate has been able to muster a majority of delegates, and as long as a man has not a majority, certainly he can not object to the ratio. Champ Clark had a majority in Baltimore in 1912 and he had a right to make a fuss, but McAdoo has not had a majority in 1912. He has no right to object to taking his own medicine now.

Word comes that the lumber business is looking up in Oregon. It has been down farther than was healthy.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's
New Phase of
REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 208 HOW LILLIAN GAVE MADGE A TIMELY TIP

I stared at Lillian a bit resentfully as she voiced her jubilation over the "luck" of Dicky's trip being so timely in view of Allen Drake's forthcoming arrival to consider the problem presented by the man Smith.

She was uncanny, almost inhuman, I told myself, in her subordination of every interest to her work. She must know that the presence of Allen Drake as a guest in my house, even though he would be there strictly on professional business, would be a source of distinct embarrassment to me, yet she had given no hint of the knowledge, beyond her joyous assertion that her lucky star had intervened to keep Dicky and Allen Drake apart.

She clapped her hand on my shoulder as she passed me with a pile of Dicky's shirts on one arm. "Perhaps She Can't—"

"Honestly, there is a little flesh and blood left in me," she laughed banteringly. "I'm not wholly a machine, if I do appear like one to you. But this thing is so tremendous, so vital, that I can't let anybody's prejudices, or husband, stand in the way of getting to the bottom of it as soon as possible. And Allen Drake is the one ingredient needed for the pudding just now. Don't worry. Leave the Dicky-bird to me. I'll attend to him. If you like, I'll give you a written guarantee that he'll not utter a single peevish chirp upon the subject of Allen Drake. Want one?"

Her face was so laughter-provoking in its gamine-like impishness that I felt my rancor melt away.

"No, I think I'll struggle along on your word of honor," I said, laughing. "But you might at least tell me when you expect Allen Drake. You know Mother Graham will want to clean house before Dad and he get here."

"That's just the reason why I'm not going to tell you," he retorted. "They're going to drop down on us with an hour's warning if I can manage it. Then your mother-in-law won't have any time to stage her well-known stunt of turning the house upside down, and as you will be in complete ignorance of the hour of their arrival, she can't possibly blame you."

"Perhaps she can't, but she will," I murmured.

"No, for I shall lay my devoted head upon her chopping block before she has time to catch you. But I'll give you one tip if you housewifely soul desires it. I'm just honing for one of Katie's broiled guinea hen dinners tomorrow night. Tell me, which of these shirts do you think the Dicky-bird will want?"

I knew that there would be no use in asking her another question, so I returned to the important matter of deciding which of my husband's sartorial possessions should be packed in the trunk for which he had asked. With Lillian's invaluable aid, and frequent reference to Dicky's voluminous telegram, the trunk was finally packed, locked and strapped, and Jerry Ticer summoned to convey it to the station and express it to Dicky's studio.

Mother Graham Aids.

Not until then did I give myself time to plan for the coming of my father, and his brilliant companion, whom I had found at once fascinating and antagonistic at the rare intervals when I had seen him.

Not even a hint did I dare give Katie that we expected guests, and I thanked my housewifely stars that the day of the trunk packing was that of the girl's weekly cleaning. Unobtrusively I followed her about, giving the finishing touches to my father's room and the guest room, which I expected to assign to Allen Drake.

I did not dare to put flowers in

either room, for fear of my mother-in-law's Argus eyes, but I saw to it that all my vases and baskets below stairs were filled with the late autumn blossoms, a custom of mine which occasions no comment. And I counted upon Lillian's promise of an hour's warning to make attractive with welcoming blossoms the rooms of the travelers.

My crowning triumph of Machiavellianism, however, was in regard to the dinner. The morning of the next day I sat down in Mother Graham's room with a little exasperated sigh.

"Oh, Mother, do tell me something new and good to have for dinner! I'm hungry, and we seem to have the same things over and over."

She rose to the bait at once. "That's because you let that ape of a Katie do so much of the planning of the meals," she said. "Now, let me see, what haven't we had? I know!" she said triumphantly. "Those young guinea hens in the barnyard ought to be just about right. I'd fancy some of those broiled, and then to go with them we ought—"

She outlined a delicious and elaborate dinner, to which I assented, and reported to Lillian enthusiastically.

"The darling old gourmet!" she responded. "Now, mind you, I'm not saying anybody else but ourselves is going to eat that dinner. You'll have your alibi when I spring the news on your mother-in-law."

(To be continued)



Have you heard of What-you-may-call-it Land,
Where the Whosit gaily sings,
And the moxie sits in the golden sand
And plays with his diamond rings?
Where the moon comes up from the cerise sea
And wanders about the sky,
And baritone frogs, from their saline bogs,
Croon their plaintive lullaby?

Strange things I've seen, in this land of green,
Where the roaring oysters grow,
On maple twigs with purple wigs
And amber eyes that glow;
From deep ravine, the wild sardine
Laughs loud in fiendish glee,
At hairy monks, with scarlet trunks,
Who swing from tree to tree.

From a lake of wine the fierce clams dine,
To the strains of a rubber band,
And then they dance, in a drunken trance,
On a beach of beaten sand—
I cannot tell, all that befell,
Else you would think I lie;
You'll see these tricks if you will mix
Home brew and old mince pie.

Of Course!
"The woman always pays," quoted the professor, meaningly.
"Yes," chuckled the Cynic, "but usually with her husband's money!"

—E. H. Dreschnack.

Calvin Jr. Was a
Typical American Boy
(Continued from page 1)

der contract and refused to break it to come to Washington in the interesting days of his father's assumption of the chief magistracy, preferring to complete the task to which he had set himself. This summer vacation, however, the boys came to the White House, but had planned to leave in a few days to attend the military training camp at Camp Devens.

As the sons of the president, John and Calvin had felt responsibility, but to a casual observer they would have appeared as any other American boys and this was the ideal for which their parents carefully trained them. It was the wish of Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge that the boys be considered from an unofficial standpoint and as any other boys. For this reason they did not permit official bulletins to be issued by the physicians on the condition of Calvin, and not until last Thursday when his case had taken a really serious turn did they make known his illness.

A frequent visitor at the White House has told how the president was given quite often to joshing the boys, but Calvin caught a joke usually in the making and side-tracked it with a laugh, finally leading the president to remark to the visitor it was no use trying his fun there.

The president, however, believed that the boys should be brought up in the good American way. A friend at the White House remarked recently that they showed no signs of "swell headedness" to which another friend replied: "No, and they had not better."

A good motto for congress: "Much ado about nothing and no ado about much."

Two Extremes
Lawyer (in dentist's chair): "My advice to clients is, 'Keep your mouth shut!'"
Dentist: "That's good advice. Now, keep your mouth open."

Hints for Motorists
Look out for yourself and make the other fellow look out for you. Do not hit and run down a cripple. Make a new one. Cheer up the invalids and shuttling by using your cutout when passing a hospital.

Be very careful to strike pedestrians in such a way that there will be no danger of breaking your headlights. Use a little judgment when you are tempted to bump a large and heavy pedestrian. He may dent up your fenders.

If there is a pool of water in the street and a man in a light suit near by, don't fail to let him know that you own a car.

Never pass street cars when they are standing still. Wait until they get started and then pass them like they were standing still.

Poor Ann
Now Ann is a witching beauty. When she goes into the green, And Ann in her riding habit is a sight worth being seen.

Or when Ann goes out shopping. She's a small bit of all right, And in simple tennis costume She's the "cat's pajamas"—quite.

When our Ann dolls up for dinner. She's lovely, pliant and cute— But Ann cuts a woeful figure In a one-piece bathing suit!

—Velma West Sykes.

Statistics show that 24,359 people died through gas last year. Meaning, that 43 inhaled it; about 2216 lighted it, and the other 22,100 stepped on it.

Used to It
"Does your wife object to your swearing?"
"Dubb." "Not at all. She was a telephone operator before I married her."

—Marshall Reisman.

The bottle danced tantalizingly before his eyes. Should he once more give in to this soul-filling temptation? Or should he cast the tempting aside?

But still, there was the chance that this might be a different brand from the other—here was something that looked like the real stuff!

And then the bald-headed man submitted his shining pate as the barber applied the bottle of hair-restorer.

—James C. Gray, Jr.

Applesauce!
Before their marriage oh! yes, indeed, He called her the apple of his eye, But you just wait, I'll bet a hat he'll Call her his "crab" apple, bye and bye.

—H. R. Moore.

Lovers spoon more in July than they do in February—three days more, to be exact.

The Jingle-Jangle Counter
While aviators loop the loop I'd rather sit on my front stoop.

—J. Ingram.

Poor fishes aren't such awful fools I hear they learn to swim in schools.

—Darrell H. Smith.

According to Hoyle
Kris: "Why is matrimony like a game of cards?"
Kross: "I don't know. Why?"
Kris: "A woman has a heart, a man takes it with a diamond; and after that her 'hand' is his."

—Laura R. Talnot.

When North and South Are West
J. B. West, a farmer living near Mannington, West Virginia, has two sons, North West and South West, as well as a daughter, East-er West.

—R. S. Reid.

"There! Now I've got my foot in it!" gasped Baby, as an over-fond relative began to bite his toes.

Readers are requested to contribute. All humor, epigrams, 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.

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(Continued from page 1)

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Smith Is Leading McAdoo on 87th Ballot

(Continued from page 1)

umn of votes was going to be smashed to the extent that it was, they concealed the fact, but afterwards professed not to be discouraged.

The word had gone out that the coalition forces were going to give "a ride" in convention parlance to Senator Glass of Virginia and that Thomas Taggart of Indiana and Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi were arranging for a run for Senator Ralston.

No sooner had the night's balloting started than evidence of the plans became clear. When the convention adjourned McAdoo had been raided for 179 1/2 votes, compared with the place he occupied when the last ballot was taken Saturday and he was standing 196 1/2 votes lower than his high water mark on the 69th ballot. He was exactly 79 votes behind his first ballot in the convention two weeks ago.

Governor Smith, throughout the whole day's operations, held his place with little fluctuation. On the last ballot Saturday he had 367 votes and on the last ballot tonight he had 361 1/2. Neither represented the high water mark which he reached again today on the 83rd ballot with 365, which was two more than he needed to maintain a one third vote. As the balloting closed tonight Governor Smith was short of the veto power but he had driven his opponent from his point of vantage. Succeeding ballots after Indiana put Ralston's name back in the voting shot his total up to 93 votes, only four less than his previous high water mark of last Thursday.

Dropping under the constant raiding of all the forces opposed to him, McAdoo's vote fell below Governor Smith's on the 86th low the governor's on the 87th ballot tonight, and it was still behind the last of the night. It was on the 86th ballot that his vote fell below the one third.

During the day Mr. McAdoo had lost Mississippi, Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Oklahoma and Nevada. They did not all go to his opponent, to be sure, but they went out of his column. Missouri went over to Senator Glass, Mississippi to Senator Ralston, Kansas to Edward T. Meredith, his favorite son, Oklahoma to Senator Owen and Nevada first to Smith and then to Governor Ritchie of Maryland.

The choices of all the states mentioned were characterized as stopping places in transit, for they are expected to turn up in the column of whatever compromise candidate finally is agreed upon.

Senator Ralston, after having formally withdrawn his name from the convention last Friday found himself in the best position of all the 14 minority candidates as the result of today's balloting. After his withdrawal he had continued to receive scattering votes from the 64th to 81st ballots. On the 81st and 82nd he had received only 24 but on the four succeeding ballots, after Indiana put his name back in the voting his total shot up to 93 votes, only four less than his previous mark of last Thursday.

The drive today really opened with a smash for Carter Glass, who had started the day's voting with 21 votes, without some of those from his home state, and had jumped to 68 votes, on the 80th ballot. He closed the balloting tonight with 71. His high mark for the day was 78.

John W. Davis of West Virginia moved little during the tussle of the day and night. He started with 73 and a half and finished with 66 and a half.

Just before the convention adjourned tonight Senator A. A. Jones of New Mexico introduced and asked to have lie on the table for consideration tomorrow, a resolution providing for a conference of delegates comparable to the conference "bosses" which took place Sunday. He proposed to have each delegation represented by one man clothed with voting power comparable with the vote of his delegation in the convention, to discuss a way out of the deadlock and even possibly suggest a slate to the convention.

When the convention broke up tonight the situation passed again into the stage of hot conference. Half a dozen groups hurried off to assess the day's developments and make plans for tomorrow.

During the night's session too, Taggart and Senator Harrison had maintained "compromise candidate" headquarters in an office just off the convention auditorium where they saw many leaders. Included among them were several from the McAdoo camp, and various leaders from delegations having favorite sons in the race.

The main purpose of the Taggart-Harrison combination tonight was to run the McAdoo vote down under the Smith vote, and hold it there to demonstrate the futility of McAdoo remaining in the race. This, they believed, would force a conference which would accrue to the benefit of Ralston, or any dark horse who might be selected in his stead.

SUTERS RESIGNS AS
CITY ALDERMAN
(Continued from page 1)

E. Galloway, who has been elected to represent ward 1, and who will assume office next January, he ap-

pointed in his place, but the appointment was deferred until the next meeting. Mr. Suter said he was going to leave at once on a vacation of several months and did not deem it wise to leave his ward unrepresented.

Water Probe Ordered
Aldermen George and Ralph Thompson and Van Patten were appointed a special committee to investigate the feasibility of using the water supply of the Oregon Pulp & Paper company for city purposes in case of emergency. It is said the water could be pumped into the city mains and that such an arrangement will be agreeable to the paper company.

Resolutions were adopted for the hard-surfacing of the following streets: Mission, from Commercial to Saginaw, one block; North Liberty, from Hood to Norway, two blocks; Belmont, from Summer to Capitol, one block; Market, from Commercial to Fifth, five blocks.

New Building Puzzles
A protest, signed by F. S. Barton and other residents on North Capitol street, was presented against the construction of a store building which it was said W. C. Winslow proposes to build on that street just across the street from the new junior high school.

Mr. Winslow had announced his intention to build a store on the site, but yesterday took out a permit for a dwelling instead, and council members quoted him as saying that on account of the protests made he had decided to build a dwelling. However, Alderman Rosebraugh said that the cement foundation for the building was poured yesterday and was squarely up against the sidewalk, which did not indicate that the building was to be a dwelling. Adam Engle, who was given the privilege of the floor, said that even for dwellings he understood 20 feet from the sidewalk was required for the frontage of buildings.

City Power Limited
The district is a restricted area, there being a provision that no mercantile establishments be built in the district. City Attorney Smith, however, explained that this inhibition is a provision in the deeds to the property and that the city would be powerless to enforce the restriction for that reason, but that Winslow could be compelled to take out a permit for the kind of building he actually intends to build.

Mayor Giesy wanted to know if the council could not instruct the city recorder not to issue a permit for a store building on grounds that public safety would be endangered, pointing out that the building will be directly across the street from the new Junior High school and that if a store is erected there pupils from the school will constantly be crossing the street, which is a part of the Pacific highway. There was some uncertainty about this point, and the question was referred to the city attorney for investigation.

To Build Sidewalks
Resolutions were adopted for the construction of concrete sidewalks in Highway and Highland additions, and on the east side of Statesman street between Center and Sixteenth.

Applications from Mrs. Gertrude J. M. Page for apartment house and rooming house licenses for 491 and 492 North Cottage street, were granted.

A resolution of thanks was received from the city of