

The Oregon Statesman

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Manager Editor John L. Brady, Manager Job Dept. Frank Jaschke

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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.

July 12, 1924

THE RICHEST FRUITAGE:—The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law.—Galatians 5:22, 23. PRAYER:—Dear Lord, may the roots of all our thinking, feeling, and purposing, be in Thee and then the fruit cannot but be of the Spirit.

FACING BOTH WAYS ON TARIFF

"The Fordney-McCumber tariff act is the most unjust, unscientific and dishonest tariff tax measure ever enacted in our history. It is class legislation, which defrauds all the people for the benefit of a few; it heavily increases the cost of living, penalizes agriculture, corrupts the government, fosters paternalism, and, in the long run, does not benefit the very interests for which it was enacted.

"We denounce the Republican tariff laws, which are written in great part in aid of monopolies and thus prevent that reasonable exchange of commodities which would enable foreign countries to buy our surplus agricultural and manufactured products, with resultant benefits to the toilers and producers of America.

"Trade interchange, on the basis of reciprocal advantages to the countries participating, is a time honored doctrine of Democratic faith. WE DECLARE OUR PARTY'S POSITION TO BE IN FAVOR OF TAX ON COMMODITIES ENTERING THE CUSTOM HOUSES THAT WILL PROMOTE EFFECTIVE COMPETITION, PROTECT AGAINST MONOPOLY AND AT THE SAME TIME PRODUCE A FAIR REVENUE TO SUPPORT THE GOVERNMENT."

The above is the tariff plank of the Democratic party. It is all buncombe—

Pure and simple buncombe— Excerpting the words put in capitals. The words in capitals describe our present tariff law. It is far from perfect, but it does promote effective competition; it does protect against monopoly, and it does produce a fair revenue. It allows the largest trade both in imports and exports in the history of the country, and it gives the largest revenue "to support the government" ever produced by tariff rates.

There were some keynote speeches and declarations at the New York convention that throw further light on the confusion of the Democratic leaders concerning the tariff. For instance, Governor Al. Smith of New York delivered himself. He said in one paragraph: "The whole tariff looks like a surrender to group government." In another paragraph he said: "It is not true that such a policy would be in the interest of a class any more than constructive legislation in behalf of industrial workers is in the interest of a class. In other words, the present tariff law favors groups, and it does not favor groups. It is in the interest of the few, and it is in the interest of the whole people. "You pays your money and you takes your choice."

Senator "Pat" Harrison of Mississippi, temporary chairman of the convention, had a lot to say on tariff in his keynote speech—

All buncombe, and full of lies, showing his absolute ignorance of his subject; but full of bombastic eloquence. Here is a paragraph: "The German citizen can set his hand to work and from one end of the country to the other every furnace may be lighted, every factory wheel may whirl, every field be tilled, and every agency of commerce and industry work overtime, yet they cannot continue unless some market be found for their wares. There can be no market if the tariff gates are closed against her by other countries as are our own."

And so on. Scalding tears as large as hens' eggs for the poor Germans. But who sheds tears for the workers in the factories of this country who are out of employment now on account of German competition, even in the face of the present tariff rates—the employees in the American toy and straw hat factories, for instance? And some of the woolen mills of New England? And some of the cotton mills throughout the country?

The tears are the tears of the wives and children of these workers; of the managers of our mills and their backers. "Pat" Harrison's tears are not for these. They are for the poor German industrial overlords.

Has "Pat" Harrison any tears for the cherry growers of Oregon? He has not. But he could likely shed some salty drops for the French and Italian and Spanish importers of cherries in barrels, who are beating down our cherry prices with the cheap and rummy product of those countries, paying only 2 cents a pound duty, and attempting to get them in stemmed.

He could weep a few briny drops for the Cuban sugar junta and the American sugar gamblers attempting to choke to death the cane sugar industry of his own state; for the British woolen manufacturers swearing to gross undervaluations and lying classifications, and thus throwing a large number of our American working people out of jobs; for the Manchurian cutthroats sending us their walnuts; for the Chinese profiteers sending us their peanuts; for the slant-eyed and cunning dealers of that country sending us their eggs, produced in reeking filth.

The whole Democratic tariff attitude is insincere; driven; made to catch them going and coming. Bryan says he wrote the tariff plank of the New York convention. One can believe it. It is made for vote getting. It faces both ways.

What the United States needs is not a lowering of the tariff rates. The present law is too much free-trade. What we need is a study of conditions, and a lowering of the rates where this may be done without injury to our working people and our farmers and manufacturers—and a raising of them in cases where they ought to be raised; like the cases of cherries coming into unfair competition with the products of our own growers.

REPEALING THE INCOME TAX

The Oregon Statesman has received a circular letter signed by C. C. Chapman, asking the repeal of the state income tax. As a cracker at the end of it there is an appeal for funds. That's a joke. The men back of the income tax repeal can finance it an hundred times. However, The Oregon Statesman has no hesitation in saying that it declines to contribute either directly or indirectly to this cause. The law was emasculated in the legislature and is not much of an income tax as it is, but the people had to accept it as the best to be got at that time. There is no indication that the law has proved a disappointment. There are many indications that the law has proved a success. In fact the farmers of Oregon pay about three fourths of a million less taxes this year than last, owing to better distribution. The men able to pay the

taxes are assessed to pay them. That's the fairest system ever devised. If after the law is thoroughly tested, it does not work, it should be repealed but it has not had a fair chance yet and the people certainly will rally to its defense.

We like men who can accept results. Oregon is held back by men who complain every time they have to pay a dollar in tax and defame the state. It is time for our people to sell Oregon to Oregon people. It is time for our men to stand the price. They make their money here and we ought to have their support and respect.

PATERSON AND THE CAMPAIGN

The selection of Senator Ike Patterson as chairman of the republican state central committee was simply the deliberate judgment of the party recorded by the members of the committee. No other name was suggested, no other name was wanted.

Mr. Patterson is a seasoned campaigner, a man who not only knows the state but has the confidence of the people.

The republican campaign this year will be a vigorous one. There will be no side-stepping, no effort made to detract from the main issue. The main issue is to carry Oregon for Coolidge and Dawes. The committee takes the view that the fight is between LaFollette and the republicans. That is doubtless true, but it does not sound fair for the republicans of Oregon to have to make a campaign against a republican United States senator. If Senator LaFollette has left the republican party he should resign his seat in the senate.

The republicans of Oregon are united and will make a solid campaign. Of course there will be some defection, the radicals will support LaFollette but the progressives will be satisfied with the republican ticket.

The Oregon Statesman congratulates the republican party upon its standing in this campaign and upon the selection of Mr. Patterson as the party leader.

WILLIAM ANDERSON ET AL

We ran across a most interesting item the other day which told that William Anderson who lived near Marshfield visited the town for the first time in twenty-four years. We are not interested in the shock he received in seeing such a splendid city as Marshfield. We care nothing for the mental reaction.

We want to call attention, however, to the case of William Anderson. He went out into the wilderness and for twenty-four years cleared away the trees and made a farm. During that time he has become rich. He has worked and attended strictly to business. There are other William Andersons in the country, men who have attended to business, men who remained at home and made a success.

Sadly enough there are more men who have galavanted around the country, who have seen the world as they call it and attended to everything but their own business. They have not made a success. Possibly, they have had more fun than Mr. Anderson has had but we have an idea there is a good deal of solid comfort in staying at home and making progress in the things you have to do.

The fact is that Oregon needs more William Andersons, needs more men to clear forests and make farms, needs more men to save and build and dig fortunes out of the land. Some William Andersons have done it. Others can. We need more of the kind.

GOOD WORK

The Oregon Statesman desires to express its appreciation of the play grounds which were dedicated last night. It is a great thing to teach children to play.

All children play naturally but the children who are taught to play are more efficient in every way than those who never learn. Anybody can make a noise on a piano but they have to be taught to play a tune. Any child can play but a child has to be taught according to modern standards and methods to get the best results.

It is only recently that we have appreciated the possibilities of trained playing. Now all over the country supervisors have been put in charge and the children are being taught to play as a development of their character. We recognize that direct play is character building and the children who have this advantage will build character faster than those who have not. We wish all our children had such an advantage and some day they will have.

THE RESOLUTIONS

The republican state central committee shows its sanity and its devotion to the party by adopting a set of resolutions which

meet the approval of every loyal party man. The party wreckers had announced that they were going to force a resolution through to abrogate the primary and recur to the old disgraced convention system, but wise counsel prevailed and the resolution was not even offered.

The republican party goes into the campaign united and the men who would split it have been squelched. It is all right for them to pop up in two years, all right to call a convention in two years, but it will be just as all right to defeat every man nominated at such a convention at the primaries.

DAVIS AND HIS CLIENTS

The Oregon Statesman has no criticism to make of John W. Davis because he was a Standard Oil lawyer or any other kind of corporation lawyer. The man is big enough to be loyal to his employment and it is in Davis' favor that he refused to play demagogue by getting out of his business connections the minute he was mentioned for president.

The country respects loyalty. It will respect Davis' position and we have an idea that there is going to be mighty little criticism because of his corporation connections. The contest against Davis will be a contest against the democratic party and because he is training with the democrats, he is not in line with the purposes and ideals of the middle-west and western people.

Speaking of Davis' chance of election, it is a good deal like the man who wrote a book on "Snakes in Ireland," the first sentence of which was, "There are no snakes in Ireland."

Squirrels and birds do not get along well together. We need the birds but we do not need the squirrels.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE (Copyright, 1922 by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

CHAPTER 212

THE ANSWER MADGE READ IN ALLEN DRAKE'S EYES.

I began my descent of the stairs after the ring which announced Allen Drake's arrival, with but one thought in my mind and that vain and unworthy.

Would I read in his eyes the assurance that my morbid reaction to Dicky's absence and carelessness had made me crave—the assurance that my appearance was unchanged?

I had reached only the upper landing and had caught but a glimpse of Mr. Drake's tall figure bending in courtly fashion over Lillian's hand, when the sight of another figure—once as erect and shapely as that of Allen Drake, now slightly bent, and bearing the unmistakable marks of age and care upon the still handsome face—sent every emotion but remorseful tenderness from me and hurried me down the remaining stairs and into my father's arms.

To think that even for the few seconds which had witnessed my introspective study of myself in the mirror I had forgotten that my father was with Allen Drake at the door! I scored myself unmercifully for my folly, and with a fierce little desire for atonement—as well as a self-conscious reluctance to look at our brilliant guest—I remained in my father's arms, giving him the rapturous welcome he loved and deserved, until he himself released me and said with perfunctory reproach—although I knew he was secretly most gratified at my absorption in him:

"My dear, do you not see Mr. Drake?"

"I do not see anyone when you've just come home after so long," I returned emphatically. "But I'm very glad to welcome you, Mr. Drake, to our home, nevertheless."

I turned, held out my hand and compelled my eyes to meet the well-remembered eyes of the man whose hand, slender, shapely as a woman's, yet with a tense grip that told of steel-like muscles, had enveloped mine.

Lillian Helps Madge.

"You cannot know how glad I am to be welcomed," he said impressively gazing down at me with the brilliant eyes so oddly shadowed by the long womanish lashes which distinguished him. I could not detect any wavering of his eyes from their direct look into mine, and yet I had the eerie little feeling that he had swept every detail of my appearance with those indolent eyes, and that somewhere back of them his fastidious brain was sitting in appraisal upon me.

Then, with a swift, graceful movement, he had stooped and had recovered the scattered bouquets of my corsage bouquet

which my father's embrace had loosened.

"Oh, Daughter! Your flowers!" my father cried remorsefully. "Are they crushed?"

"No, indeed," I returned, although the nasturtium blossoms were somewhat dilapidated. But I would not have hurt my father's feelings for a hundred bouquets, and I took them from Allen Drake's hands, arranged them hastily and fastened them to my gown again with fingers tremulous with embarrassment.

For I was conscious, painfully so, that Allen Drake's eyes, half-closed, inscrutable beneath their womanish lashes, were watching every slightest movement that my fingers made.

My father's attention had been distracted by my mother-in-law, who had advanced to greet him, and by Marion, who was clinging rapturously to his arm. Lillian, making one of their group, was standing so that she effectually shielded me from my mother-in-law's critical eyes, had that capacious lady chanced to look at me, so Allen Drake and I were left for the second in comparative isolation, and he bent toward me significantly as I finished arranging the flowers.

"Lucky Blossoms!"

"Lucky blossoms?" he said softly. "But cannot your eyes leave them soon? I really would like to have you look at me again."

His low, rich voice, with its suspicion of an indolent drawl, had an unexpected effect upon me. I had been self-conscious, nervous, almost tremulous at the prospect of again being thrown into association with this fascinating man. But his banal compliment was like a tingling dash of ice water in my face.

He had not changed. He was the old Allen Drake, so certain that every woman he met was so anxious for his attention that he did not trouble himself even to originate a new bit of flattery. I was as certain that he had said exactly the same thing to a dozen different women as I was that his utterance of the platitude affected me in no way but an inclination to laughter.

I tilted my head a trifle and looked at him as he had requested with laughter-filled eyes. But I had to grip my determination hard to keep just that laughing, indifferent pose. For in the eyes looking at me, indolent no longer, I saw the answer to the question I had asked of myself in the mirror.

(To be continued)

Frankly, Mr. Sax, you don't know what a lot of trouble you did start by your invention.

SYNOD TO OPEN SOON AT EUGENE

Delegation of Salem Presbyterians Will Attend Convention

With the official representatives from the Salem churches, including the pastor, Rev. Ward Willis Long, and Elders H. E. Barrett and C. A. Kells, the Presbyterian state synod of Oregon will meet next week, July 16-23, in 34th annual session at Eugene. The entire program will be held in conjunction with the summer school of the state university, with day sessions in Villard hall, and those for the evening in the Central Presbyterian church.

The week's tentative docket opens with a business meeting at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. The new officers of synod, including moderator, temporary clerk, reporting clerk, and chorister, will be elected at this time.

The initial sermon of the first evening will be given by the retiring moderator Rev. William Crosby Ross, with the new moderator presiding. The music of the week will be under the direction of Professor John B. Siefert.

The second day, designated as national missions day, will be outstanding for its morning university lecture by Professor J. Duncan Spaeth, Ph. D., of Princeton university. Professor Spaeth's subject will be, "Makers of American Ideals." The afternoon will be given over to a symposium on national missions. The same hours are also open for recreation.

Both Friday and Saturday will be observed as educational days. "Ministerial Relief and Sustenance" will be Monday's keynote.

Tuesday, July 22, will be woman's day at the synod. It is expected that a large group from the local church will motor down. Mrs. Roy Klein is in charge of the arrangements, and the securing of the names of those going.

The sessions will close on Wednesday noon. Guests for the sessions will include: Mrs. W. W. Long, Mrs. C. A. Kells and family; Mrs. W. W. Emmons; and Miss Gertrude Eakins of Chemawa.

"I'll raise you five," said the elevator boy as he took his passengers to the sixth floor.

The Fun Shop

Only a Little Bee I saw a bee upon the wing. It seemed a very little thing. And yet I knew its single sting Could move a president or king. —Jim Craig.

Benefit of Clergy A young minister, noted for his punning, was dining at our house last Sunday, and he was passed a plate heaped with roast chicken.

"Well, here's where that chicken enters the ministry," he remarked, with a twinkle in his eye. "Hope it does better there than it did in the lay work," rejoined the bright son of the family. —B. L. Clare.

No Substitute Wanted

Dear Stork: I'm writing You today, To send a brother, Down this way. I'd be glad if He would come, I truly hope you'll Send me one. But please listen, Stork, If you are out, Don't send a sister— They fuss and pout! —Clara Gilliam.

Mumm-Daddy!

Father: "What is Gertrude doing?" Mother: "She's busy in her room, learning the dance of the seven veils." Father: "I want to see her. Tell her to drop everything and come right here." —Edmund J. Kiefer.

Three O'Clock in the Morning

Hickory, Dickory, Dock, The mouse found a flask in the clock. Three drinks of that stuff Made the mouse feel so tough That she chased every cat in the block. —Margaret Smith.

Caution Up to Date

"Yes, children," said mother, "you may go and play on the railroad tracks. But be SURE to keep off the streets, or the autos will get you." —Janus Gotch.

Liquid Profits?

Restaurant men pore night and day O'er profit sheets to learn The answer to the question deep— "What does the coffee urn?" —Edwin Wesselmann.

BILLION DOLLARS A MONTH IS WEALTH GAINED IN AMERICA

By S. W. Straus, President American Society for Thrift

Various authorities who have made surveys of the fraudulent investment situation are agreed that the annual losses thus sustained by the people of the United States amounts to \$1,000,000,000.

One way of looking at this situation is to remember that the sum lost through illegal investments is just about equal to the total amount of our annual savings bank deposits.

And there still is a nother way of looking at it.

An eminent economist estimates that the total yearly savings of the American people amounts to \$12,000,000,000. This includes all net additions to our national wealth both through the saving of money, through investment in durable goods and through increases in values. It is the net annual profit of the great American family. A third of a century ago the total wealth output of our nation was no greater than our annual net accumulations of wealth today.

England and Germany before the war added only about one-sixth of this great sum to their material resources.

The fact that we thus are able to pile up \$12,000,000,000 in new wealth each year is sufficient

proof of the opportunities for financial progress that are held out to the individual in this country.

Where there is such opportunity for legitimate advancement it is all the more deplorable that so many of our people should seek a advance men through methods that result in loss and disaster.

The situation is due partly to ignorance and illiteracy, partly to the gambling instinct of many, and partly to the abnormal desires of thousands of our citizens to get rich in a hurry.

No one should lose sight of the fact that a billion dollars a year flowing through illegal channels means not only that legitimate business has been deprived of that much money, but that heavy burden is placed on the public through impaired business activities and added costs of living.

The rightful earning capacity of money has its limitations, and when representations are made otherwise it should be borne in mind that such representations either are willful efforts to defraud or spring from business principles as unsound as the shifting sands of the sea.

Birds of Passage

Wife: "A little bird told me you were going to buy me a diamond brooch for my birthday." Husband: "It must have been a little cuckoo." —Victor Dennis.

In the new "Ziegfeld Follies"

Will Rogers successfully runs for and is elected Senator from Oklahoma on the platform of "What the People Want is Rain, a Place to Park Their Cars, and Another Orange for Those Soft Drink Stands."

Health Hints for Motorists

1. Always give a woman driver room enough to change her mind—and then some. 2. Avoid trying to beat the fire-truck to the fire—picking you up may delay the fire-fighters. 3. Don't use a rubber tire when you want to chip off a chunk of curbing. 4. Don't crowd a heavy truck to the curb—you may be a truck driver yourself some day.

Always try to beat the engineer of the Limited train to the crossing—it sort of livens up things. —George F. Paul.

Readers are requested to contribute. All humor, epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesque, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for at regular rates. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, should bear name of this newspaper and should be addressed to the Fun Shop Editor, The Oregon Statesman.

July 30, Sunday—Dulbert Reeves post, American Legion of Silverton, host to legioners of Marion and Polk counties at picnic on Abiqua river. July 16 to 23—Chautauque season in Salem. August 1 to 16: Boy Scout summer camp, Cascade. September 22 to 27—Oregon state fair

FUTURE DATES

July 30, Sunday—Dulbert Reeves post, American Legion of Silverton, host to legioners of Marion and Polk counties at picnic on Abiqua river. July 16 to 23—Chautauque season in Salem. August 1 to 16: Boy Scout summer camp, Cascade. September 22 to 27—Oregon state fair

Up the trail

HAVE you ever followed a zigzag mountain trail — a little trail that often changes its mind . . . that always climbs?

It's a wise trail. It avoids the rocks that might stop its progress. It wants to reach the top.

Advertisements help you wisely to change your mind. They turn you away from the soaps and shoes you thought you would buy, and induce you to purchase better soaps and better shoes at no greater cost. Advertisements steer you right. They want you to reach the peak of comfort and satisfaction.

Read the advertisements to buy shrewdly. They save you disappointments, they guide you to the best.

Every advertisement is a guide-post to better buying