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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.

August 1, 1924
SALVATION:—If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.—Romans 10:9.
PRAYER:—“Salvation! Oh, the joyful sound, 'Tis music to thine ears, A sovereign balm to every wound, A cordial for our dears.”

THE PROPOSED EGG LAYING CONTEST

“Salem wants to be the center of the state egg-laying contest proposed by the agricultural college. Salem is egg-centric in this matter.”
 The above is an editorial paragraph in the Oregonian of yesterday.

The egg laying contest is not proposed by the agricultural college. And it is not to be a state egg laying contest.

Otherwise the Oregonian writer is correct; Salem is egg-centric in this matter.

Salem wants the contest, or rather the contests, for they will be continuous. Each one will be for a year, and as soon as the year is up another contest will begin. And birds will come not from Oregon alone, but from any state in the Union, and any country in the world. There will be pens of hens from Australia; England; France; Canada; South Africa—from any country having breeders wanting to enter their birds.

The owner of each pen will pay a fee. The Oregon Agricultural college will furnish an expert to see that the birds are well cared for, and to see that the counting is properly done; the records accurately kept. The Oregon Agricultural college will pay for the feeding and keeping of the birds, and the college will get the eggs; or the money from the sales of the eggs. The contest will always thus be self supporting, or nearly so.

If Salem shall be successful in getting these contests, the eyes of all poultrydom the world over will be directed to Salem. Reports will be made every month, and sent to all the leading poultry journals the world over, and many of these journals will publish the totals; the news and particulars in some cases.

Why should Salem not be egg-centric in this particular? Salem is the center of a district (the egg-centric center) that has been enjoying an increasingly intense poultry boom, and this boom is capable of great expansion, for the very good reason that we have the best poultry district in the world; the district that is capable of developing the highest production layers, and doing it at a comparatively low cost. More than this. Our district is capable of developing the longest distance layers; hens that will keep up high production for the longest time; hens that will live and lay longest.

We produced the first 300 egg hen in the world; the first pen of thirteen 300 egg hens and over in the world; the first 335 egg hen in the world; and have taken a number of world record prizes in laying contests, held in this and other countries.

There can be built up in the Salem district a poultry industry that will rival the Petaluma district in California, which turns out \$18,000,000 and more annually in poultry products.

We can do this, because we have better poultry conditions here than are found there; a better mingling of sunshine and showers and soil advantages for the development of high production fowls, and with a minimum of cost, and a persistence not attainable elsewhere.

The development of such an industry here would make a ready cash market for numerous farm products; would stimulate activities of many kinds on the land; would assist Salem materially in her growth and prosperity; would give Salem world wide advertising; would attract a constant stream of people here. They would come to see and investigate. Many would remain to praise and stay.

This egg laying contest enterprise seems to be fairly within the grasp of Salem, and there must be no false motions of any kind. We should get it if we can.

Salem is a favored location in the minds of many. Our state institutions are here. This is a central point. People like to come to Salem. They will like to come still more, when we prepare better for them, as we are going to do, in many ways—including the construction of an auditorium and convention hall that will be big enough to accommodate an immense crowd, or that may be used for gatherings of small size.

Salem is egg-centric. Eggs-actly. And our people must concentrate on this egg-centricity.

The irrigation of some of the flax fields is a good thing in many ways, not the least being the fact that it prolongs the harvesting season, enabling a flax pulling machine to cover a larger acreage. With irrigation, fewer machines will be needed in taking care of the future crops. This will make for a smaller cost of production and have a tendency to give larger scope in making profits to the manufacturers, from the retting and scutching of the flax to the weaving of the fine linens. Everything is working together for a great development in this most promising manufacturing development in the whole state.

The big thing in the prune industry is to make the growing of prunes remunerative to the growers, and to stabilize this condition. Without this, there would not be long any great tonnage of prunes for any one to worry or quarrel over. The farmer can do a good many things besides raise prunes, if he finds that there is no hope of making that industry a stable one.

THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY

Just now the automobile industry is being shaken to its foundation because of its rapid growth. In 1923 there were manufactured 4,068,977 automobiles, which represented an increase of 53 per cent over the year 1922, and yet 1922 was a 60 per cent increase over 1921.

Of course this growth can not be kept up. There must be some sort of a readjustment because the

According to figures Henry Ford is selling his automobiles practically at cost. This is evidenced by the latest Ford financial statement which indicates whereas in the year ending February, 1923, the profits from the sale of new cars was \$56,000,000 out of the total profits of \$119,000,000, and the year ending February, 1924, the profits on new cars were only \$3,930,000 out of the total profits of \$82,263,000. The ratio of profits from new cars dropped from 47 per cent down to less than 5 per cent. The other large profits come from the sale of parts, interest on securities, bank balances, freight charges, etc. As Ford manufactured 1,914,000 cars in 1923 this apparently meant that his profit per car in 1923 was only a little over \$2. Ford's five-days a week plan is reducing his labor cost per car from \$75 to \$63, a saving of \$12. His other savings have made the economies total \$15 per car, and thus on a production of two million cars he is adding \$30,000,000 to his profits and is stopping the sale of cars at virtually manufacturers' cost.

The automobile business is highly concentrated right now. In 1923 ten companies manufactured 90 per cent of the automobiles made. In fact six of them produced 85 per cent, leaving 15 per cent to be divided between 94 or more manufacturers. To go even further, Ford and General Motors between them last year made 67.5 per cent of all the cars manufactured. This means closer competition and consolidation. On the same ratio in 1924 in the production of 3,500,000 cars 15 per cent will be 525,000 cars which, apportioned among 94 manufacturers, will be 558 cars apiece.

We are motorizing the world. Cars are no longer a luxury but a necessity, and business has been speeded up to such an extent that we can not get along without them. There are two factors in the automobile business which cause grave concern. The first is the used car situation, and the second is the purchasing power of the population. The first is more serious than ever. The average life of an automobile is about six years. That would call for one million cars to be scrapped in 1923. The number of cars carried over to 1924 was probably 13,500,000, representing the number built since 1918. This brings up the old discussion of what happened to all the cars made and lost. What happened to all the automobiles? Since 1913 we have junked about four million cars. Some of them, of course, have gone to Mexico and South America. More than 20,000,000 cars have gone into use in the same period. Thus we see five put into use for every one that is scrapped.

Nearly all the buyers today, or at least a great majority of them, are men who have sold their old cars or men who have scrapped them. Most of them, however, are sold to dealers for some price. Good roads are adding to the desirability of automobiles, and as we get good roads we will use more cars. In the last few years long distance motoring has increased amazingly, and motor camping is the diversion of the day. It was once only the well-to-do that could travel. Today the wealthy are doing much less, but the average people with low-priced cars are doing a great deal of it. Automobiles have enabled families of ordinary means to move to Florida or California in the winter and come to Oregon or the north in the summer. We are fast getting to be a gypsy nation. We are restless. We love the outdoors, and sight-seeing is an inborn American characteristic. The covered wagon of yesterday is the well strapped and appointed automobile of today.

There is nothing worse for a community than to settle down to complacent isolation. We need to brush up against each other. A hermit neighborhood is mighty little better than an individual hermit.

There is nothing the American people do not like, it is to have the election thrown into the house. American people want to choose their own president. They have mighty little confidence in congress in the first place, and none at all when it comes to selecting a president.

La Follette is running for president, and the only hope held out by any of his campaigners or friends is that he may throw the election in the house. This does not mean his election in any event. It means the election of president will be taken from the people and handed over to the politicians to dicker and maneuver as it suits their purposes. A vote for La Follette is a vote against the popular election of a president and for the election by congress.

The country is so infested with press agents that we do not wonder that they are trying to change their names. They now call themselves publicity engineers. There are a lot of things they are advocating that are valuable and important. The tons of mail that come to an editor's desk in a year contain more than a moiety of good stuff. If we did not have these publicity agents there are a lot of things the editor would not know. So instead of condemning them we are rather glad they are elevating the profession by calling themselves publicity engineers.

The Oregon Statesman is not blood-thirsty but it does believe in the law. It believes a moral pervert is worse than a mad dog. You can shun a mad dog, as it never looks to the right or left, and you have to get squarely in its path to be bitten. A pervert creeps up behind and grabs his victim. It ought to be a capital offense; certainly it should at least be sterilization.

We must devote more attention to pervers than we have been doing. They are becoming bolder and they must be properly punished.

It has been discovered that Oregon is the only state requiring automobile lights to be dimmed. According to the arguments of the anti-income men, this law should be repealed. It is unfair to our own people to have any law that the other states haven't got ahead of us. According to these men Oregon must not lead in anything. It must follow, and follow a long ways off. Oregon should follow even to being behind any other state in progress.

A Norwegian now traveling in this country claims to have evidence that Oregon was entered by his countrymen in the year 1010. It is a great pity that they didn't stay, because Norwegians everywhere are progressive, and had they remained here the Garden of Eden would have had nothing on us today.

August 1 to 10, statewide American legion drive for new members.
 August 1 to 16, Boy Scout summer camp, Coquille.
 September 3, Wednesday, Labor Day.
 September 15, Monday, Willamette university opens.
 September 22-27, Oregon State fair.



Up-to-Date
 You mean thing.
 You're a fibber.
 Go to thunder.
 Pay up.
 Hussy.
 Your cooking's awful.
 Don't be a clam.
 Stop talking.
 Get out of the room.
 You're never right.
 The puzzle is to find out by whom the cross words have been uttered.
 —John Philip Sousa.

Rare
 Magazine Editor: "There's no sex appeal in this story."
 Author: "But you told me you wanted something new, original, different."
 —Robert Hage.

Hide and Sneak
 Outside the boys are gathered.
 Excitement's high, you bet.
 While Johnny hides from Mother.
 And smokes his cigarette.

Inside the women gather.
 Excitement's higher yet.
 While Mother hides from Johnny.
 And smokes her cigarette.
 —Peter Pung.

Mary Had a Little
 Mary's mother came suddenly into the room, and found her little four-year old daughter vigorously snapping her mouth.
 "Why Mary what's the matter!" asked her mother. "Why are you slapping your mouth so?"
 "Darn thing won't whistle!" answered Mary.
 —Ruth Pinkham.

Superfluous
 "Brother Washington Lincoln Johnson," said Parson Williams, "kain't ye' all donate some small contribution 't' de fund fo' fencin' in our cemetery?"
 "I dunno as I kain, Pahson. I don't see no use in a fence aroun' no cemetery. Them what's in cah'n't git out, an' them what's out doan want to git in."
 —George F. Paul.

Personal Traits Explained
 A telling personality—the village gossip.
 A personality that counts—the bank teller.
 Engaging manners—the kind that lead to engagements.
 Earmarks of a lady—her diamond earrings.
 Ill at ease—comfortably sick and reclining in bed.
 A disagreeable personality—One who happens to differ with you.
 The stamp of a gentleman—when he puts his foot down.
 A maid of winsome ways—the ways to win some man.
 —George W. Lyon.

Cafeteria Style
 "Breddern and sistern," said the pastor sadly, surveying his dark flock with a face full of woe, "when I done took this congreg'ation, I was promised a salary. This salary was to be paid in chickens. Now I has been expoundin' de scriptures for two months, and now I wishes to ax-WHAR is dem chickens?"
 There was a long silence.
 Then a gaunt deacon arose, and said: "Rev'rend Jones, we is mos' heartily sorry dat yo' has been de victim of a mistakenship, but yo' has misunderstood de method ob which our pastors is paid. We provide you wid de lantern and

OLD MAN GLOOM DOWN AND OUT
 Says Former Sickly Housewife Praising Korex.

"The roses are back in my cheeks for the first time in four years," says Mrs. Bertha Kahn of Gadsden, Alabama. "When I commenced taking korex a week ago I couldn't sweep a floor. Last Monday I helped with my moving, handling things like a man. When I see women with that 'worn-out look,' I want to say, 'Take korex and get full of pep.' Korex makes the world look brighter."
 Thousands are now using korex compound—the world over for weakness after the flu, lessened vigor, rapid decline, premature old age, aching muscles, stiff joints and poor circulation, and many are the reports made of speedy satisfaction even in cases where other treatments had failed.
 Those seeking similar relief will be interested in learning that the American distributors of korex compound, the Melton Laboratories, at 546 Melton Building, Kansas City, Mo., have arranged for korex to be sold in Capital Drug Store at 408 State street, Salem, Or. Just ask the clerk for korex compound.

KOREX Compound
 an Invigorating Tonic
 In Tablet Form

two gunny sacks, and den yo' celled dat salary yo'self."
 —Paul Simpson.

Circulating Library
 Kriss (being shown through the house): "What's happened to your library?"
 Kross: "It's circulating among my friends."
 —K. A. Bisbee

The Seven Ages of Names As Applied to Man:
 At 5 years—Johnnie.
 At 15 years—Jack Brown.
 At 20 years—J. Dillingham Brown.
 At 30 years—John Dillingham Brown.
 At 40 years—John D. Brown.
 At 60 years—J. D. Brown.
 At 75 years—Old Man Brown.
 —Lewis H. Kilpatrick.

One of the inmates of a Louisiana asylum planned a long time to escape. He finally got a chance to scale the walls when a painter left a ladder resting against the locked gate.
 He leaped, landed on his feet, and then went to the front door and rang the bell. When the superintendent opened the door the patient said, smiling: "Doggone it, I forgot my hat!"
 —Calvert G. Smith.

The man who slips on a banana peel is like the man who buys wildcat stock—the drop is unexpected.

The Carrot-Topped Girl
 I got red hair, I hate the stuff! My sister's is a yellow fluff. Ugh—what luck! I've freckles, too.
 Do I love pink? I guess I do! And always have to just wear blue Or lavender or sickly green.
 I want a cape of scarlet, too. Just like belongs to sister Prue. It would look rare with flame-red hair.
 I got red hair and I'm a girl. It's stringy straight, it just won't curl.
 Now is that fair when I'm a girl?
 And "Carrot-Top!" My Cousin Jim Says that old name's as bad for him.
 He can't know how it hurts a girl. Sometimes folks say they love red hair.
 It's wonderful and they'd not care if it was theirs. What a whopper!
 Those folks I hope don't mean a lie.
 But you can guess with just one try
 From what they've said, their hair's not red!
 —Anne Zuker.

Too Proper
 Miss Sweet: "Are you familiar with Mark Twain, dearie?"
 Miss Highbrow: "Why, the

idea! I am never familiar with anybody!"
 —E. H. Droschnack.

Truthfully Told
 "I'll tell the world my wife is keen."
 "So?"
 "Absolutely. The minister's wife called on her one afternoon while I was in the attic experimenting with a new recipe, and she said to my wife that she hoped that I wasn't one of the goddess sort who'd try to get around the dry laws, in any way, and my wife promptly assured her that I was ABOVE doing such a thing!"
 —Louis Schneider.

A "Banker's" Privilege
 Mrs. Brown: "Your husband goes swimming pretty often, doesn't he?"
 Mrs. Jones: "Oh, yes! You can find him in a pool room almost every day."
 —Robert Bellet.

Painting things red at night sometimes develops the blues next morning.
 Readers are requested to contribute. All humor, epigrams, (or humorous notes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesque, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for at regular prices. 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.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

August days of August—
 The royal month named for Augustus Caesar, as July was named for Julius Caesar. They were known at first as Fifth and Sixth, running from March, the beginning of the year according to the ancient Roman way.

There are old timers in Salem who can remember when Oregon was called the Webfoot state; a dry joke to them these days.
 We are not going to crow if we get the egg-laying contests in Salem; but we will ask to be excused for a wee bit of cackling.

After reading the sheep Slogan articles, the Salem district farmer without sheep ought to vote himself a muttonhead and a scrub at that.
 Yes, Mr. Jones, the Willamette valley farmer without sheep cannot pass the buck.
 The flax pullers have a great pull with the women folks of the growers. Save them a lot of worries over the men, women and children they used to have in the hand pulling days.

Now they have regular book stores on the big ocean liners with a full line of literature for all

comers. The best salina mix with the best sellers.
 They are paying as high as \$400 and \$500 an acre for grapes in the vineyard. Growers who were going bankrupt when prohibition hit them are surely going down with flying colors.—Los Angeles Times.

William Gibbs McAdoo excuses John W. Davis' Wall street associations by the statement that a lawyer is not to be measured by his clients any more than a doctor would be by his patients. That may be true, but there are a lot of fashionable and high priced specialists in the medical profession to whom the average man in the streets would hate to carry his billyache.

A woman explorer who but recently returned from the wilds, says that the modern city girl is merely a dancing doll. She is a creature of the bright lights and she knows more of the night life than of the day. She may have vitality, but it is stimulated and not real. If the future of the race were dependent upon such we would soon become decadent. That's what the lady lion-tamer says. It is tough when women begin showing one another up.

Woman Found Dead in Gas Filled Kitchenette

DENVER, Colo., July 23.—Mrs. Gertrude O'Reilly-Ramsey Cooper, who was found in the gas-filled kitchenette of her fashionable Capitol Hill apartment here Tuesday morning, tonight lingered between life and death in a Denver hospital.

Efforts to solve the mystery of her condition have been unavailing.
 Mrs. Margaret O'Reilly Casey of Edgewater, a Denver suburb, maintained her belief that her daughter had not attempted to end her life and Patrick Casey, her stepfather, was equally firm in his belief that Mrs. Cooper was the victim of foul play.

FOREST FIRE RAGES

RIVERSIDE, Cal., July 20.—Fire which broke out in the San Jacinto mountains southeast of here last Saturday had burned over approximately 7,000 acres tonight, and was still taxing the efforts of a large force of fire fighters, but rangers predicted that the blaze would be practically under control tomorrow.

FLIER AT CONSTANTINOPLE

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 20.—Major Zanni, Argentine aviator, arrived here today from Saloniki, Greece, on his attempt at a flight around the world. The aviator remained here only an hour, starting at noon for Aleppo, Syria.

Salem to the Fore

SURPRISING FIGURES were presented a few nights ago at a special meeting of the Salem Business Men's League as a result of an elaborate retail shopping survey of Salem made by the First National Bank.

The survey clearly showed that Salem should inaugurate an aggressive and persistent program to build up the shopping trade which properly belongs to her.

A committee of five businessmen was created to outline and put into action a far-reaching and vigorous campaign to put Salem business to the fore.

Let every loyal citizen, in business and out, give the fullest support to this committee in order that Salem may take her proper place as the shopping center of the Willamette Valley.

Help keep the sale in Salem.

First National Bank

Salem, Oregon