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BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER

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If parents will have their children memorize the daily Bible selections, it will prove a priceless heritage to them in after years.

August 6, 1924

SEEK THINGS ABOVE:—Set your affections on things above, not on things on the earth.—Colossians 3:2.
Ye cannot serve God and Mammon.—Matthew 6:24.
PRAYER:—O Holy One, our hearts are fixed trusting in Thee.

"THE FLAX PULLING MACHINE"

(Pendleton East Oregonian.)

"Will the invention and use of the flax pulling machine bring about the establishment of a new and important industry in Oregon? There are people at Salem who think so and they have considerable reason for optimism.

"The importance of the mechanical flax pulling machine may be seen when it is recited that the machine will harvest eight acres of flax a day and thereby do the work of 80 men pulling flax by hand. Since it has already been demonstrated that flax may be successfully grown in Oregon there now seems to be no reason why a thriving industry should not be built up. If the raw material can be produced profitably the linen mills will follow. In fact steps are already being taken at Salem towards the establishment of such a factory there.

"Naturally the industry will make rather slow progress at first. It is never wise for people to become stampeded in a matter of this sort. There will be various problems to work out and the matter of marketing and over production are among them. But if the movement proceeds along rational lines all these points can be ascertained in due time without injury to anyone.

"If the flax pulling machine works a revolution in the linen industry the world may see a bit of progress somewhat similar to that which followed the invention of the cotton gin. It is necessary to remember, however, that Oregon is not the only region where flax may be grown. In past years there has been a heavy acreage of flax, chiefly for raising flax seed, in such states as Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Montana, while other states listed as raising considerable flax are Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas. In Canada the province of Saskatchewan has had a considerable acreage in flax. Just what regions are best adapted to the production of flax for fibre is a point that may need determination.

"A logical assumption is that the flax pulling machine, if it succeeds as well as is expected, may bring about a heavy production of flax in many states with a consequent cheapening of flax products. In that event society as a whole will gain much and some states will gain valuable new industries.

"Farmers will make a mistake if they get too excited over flax. At one time the beet sugar factories were going to make all our farmers rich but many beet raisers are now putting their faith in the dairy cow."

The above from the East Oregonian is not bad; but the writer of it needs a little fixing.

He fears for the marketing and a possible over production. The first linen mill in Salem will probably manufacture about \$70,000 worth of goods a month. That is \$840,000 worth a year. The manager of one Portland wholesale house in Portland says he can market the output on this coast alone. It would take at least 100 such mills, counting the by-products, to supply the flax and linen imports (including flax seed) of the United States at this time. They run up to about \$100,000,000 annually.

He says Oregon is not the only region where flax may be grown. Western Oregon and Washington, and perhaps part of northern California, make up the only region in North America where the fiber flax may be successfully grown; such as is grown in Belgium, Ireland, Holland and France. Eastern Oregon and Washington cannot grow it; could not manufacture it. Minnesota, North and South Dakota and some other states grow the seed flax; a different variety from the fiber flax—though not producing a better seed than the fiber flax; nor as good for some purposes—for the drug trade, for instance.

So the Pendleton editor may dismiss that "point that may need determination." Nature determined this a million years ago. Umatilla county cannot raise fine fiber flax, and there is not much if any money in the seed flax for that section. Wheat is more profitable.

Fiber flax produces \$20 to \$25 in value per acre of seed; and it should produce, in the right soil, about 1000 pounds per acre of fiber, worth \$420 now; or 42 cents a pound, besides hulls and broken grains valuable for stock feed; especially dairy feed; and shives enough for all the fuel for manufacturing.

The first linen mill here at Salem will be quickly followed by yarn and twine mills, and by specialty mills.

And the development, once started, will be rapid. The industry will employ, directly and indirectly, a million people, without exporting any of the products.

There is much to say; volumes. But the above few points will settle the questions that were raised by the Pendleton editor.

COME TO STAY

The Oregonian has a long editorial on prohibition in Kansas which has been effective for 44 years. The argument advanced is that practically everybody in Kansas is for prohibition. This is true. The people have been educated up to it gradually and now accept that law the same as any other law in the state.

Prohibition has a lot to answer for in other ways besides increasing public sentiment in favor of law and order. Prohibition is responsible for 80 per cent of the cars now driven in America. The prevalence of automobiles among all classes of people is because of prohibition. But for prohibition the movie houses would not be able to get anywhere. Fathers would be spending their money in the saloons, whereas now they take wife and children to the movies.

The schools have changed wonderfully under prohibition. Parents have more money and the

are not hesitating to use it to educate their children. It used to be that families could say not a single member of any of their close kin had ever graduated. That is not true now. Prohibition has given them money to send their children to school, and they are using it.

Take the banks and building and loan associations. They have more saving than they can use and are losing their minds counting it all. It's a national menace—giving people more money than they know how to spend. Prohibition did it!

Of course, prohibition curtailed liberty, and free Europe and Asia are flocking here to have some of theirs curtailed. So fast did they come immigration had to be restricted. Prohibition is to blame! It created high wages and abundant work.

Too many people are building homes and paying for them! They may start a real estate boom. Prohibition gave them their start.

Take radio, pianos, phonographs and saxophones. Prohibition is

enabling people to buy them. That's a national calamity—on the neighbors.

Prohibition has a lot to answer for.

ALASKAN DEVELOPMENT

Every returned traveller from Alaska brings stories of the glory and grandeur of that country. Recently we have been looking into agriculture and find that there is almost unlimited possibilities up there. Quick maturing crops yield abundantly and everything grows faster there than any other place in the world. Some day Alaska will be a great empire. Why not now?

Alaska is held back because the government does not treat it fairly. It is the victim of bureaucracy and it pays the penalty every day in the world. Bureaus have been established independently of each other and the result is that nothing can be done.

Another thing that has hurt Alaska has been conservation. We have taken our conservation ideas to the extent of choking that country to death. It is not worth anything to our children to have an undeveloped country. It is worth a good deal to them to have a highly developed country, and private initiative and operation must be depended upon to make this progress. Alaska is closed to private investments. Every time anyone says anything about exploiting it they are silenced by the clamor that it means turning the country over to predatory wealth. Until private capital has a fair showing in that territory we will have trouble. The government's policy of hands-off is a policy of ruination. True, we wouldn't hand them over every thing, but conservation in Alaska means non-development.

A WHITER OF SEA STORIES

There is always something interesting about water. The immensity of the ocean and the beauty of the shore has been a non-ending source of romance and writers have caught the spirit.

Joseph Conrad, who has just died was a great writer of sea stories. He had an immense audience because no matter how far inland, how far you live from the sea, everybody homes for the sea. It is true that no man ever saw the ocean and was satisfied. No matter where he may live he always has a longing to see it again. Its bigness and its grandeur, its power and its beauty leaves an impression that time does not obliterate.

Conrad's stories were not great literature. In fact it is doubtful if they can be called literature at all, but they were well told sea stories. The salt and spray of the ocean was on every character and people read his books with much satisfaction. He was a prolific writer and his death leaves a big hole.

GOMPERS GOES ALONG

Gompers maintained leadership because he has gone with the crowd. Whenever he saw his bunch getting away from him he turned and went with the majority. Gompers is a democrat and went with the democratic party, but he was forced to see his bunch go with La Follette. Gompers is smart enough to see that a mistake has been made. As long as labor was a potent influence in both parties it could advance well. It has always been the dream of the opponents of labor to get them in a party by themselves, then neither party would be under obligation, and friendly legislation would be stopped. Gompers knows it is suicidal to put labor in a party by itself and he has consistently opposed it, but as we say, the crowd went the other way and Gompers is going with the crowd.

STUMBLING OVER RUHR

The only obstacle in the way of settling the German reparations under the provisions of the Dawes act lies in the Ruhr. That was a blunder in the first place which has cost France millions of dollars and in the second place it was a blunder to continue the troops there. It was a blunder from start to finish. The French are continuing their policy of demanding everything. There are two reasons for this, either one of which is potent. The first is the French are after the dollar, and the second is they are mortally afraid of the Germans. They are even afraid they can't compete with them in business as well as being personally afraid of them. It is a situation that is hard to settle because when fear and avarice go hand in hand it makes a very unfortunate situation.

WHY NOT SPRAYING?

Recently a spray has been effectively working on the weevil in alfalfa. This raises the question: "Why not spray for everything?" Why not spray for chinch bugs and all the pests that beset the farmer?

ers? If it is possible to kill the insects in trees it ought to be just as possible to kill the insects in the ground, under the wheat and oats and potatoes. We do spray potatoes, but some way we have thought it too big a job to spray the wheat fields for chinch bugs and other pests. If we would spray, in a few years we would get rid of these pests.

The great fight in this country is against pests. They increase every year and we must fight them hard. There should be a spray against chinch bugs and a spray against a lot of other pests.

THE LIMIT OF SCIENCE

Is it possible that science, supposed to be the hand maiden of progress, can cause the ruination of the race? Each year brings inventions and discoveries more powerful than its predecessors. Man is having put into his hands weapons so highly developed and so dangerous that they may cause his own destruction. We hear about "hoist by his own petard." Is it possible that man may be laboring to his own destruction as he invents year after year more deadly implements of human destruction? It is a question pondered in all seriousness and one that lays plainly the burden of responsibility for our progressive science.

T. R. AND BOB

The progressives of the country will not forget that in 1912 when Theodore Roosevelt was fighting with his back to the wall, when he left the party that had honored him with the highest office in the world, endured contumely, spit upon, even wounded, but still undaunted, La Follette was not in that fight. He did not sulk, however. He persistently and openly opposed Roosevelt. Had La Follette been capable of following he could have put the progressive party on the map, but he was selfish and ambitious and he was not able to lay aside personal animosities to help a great cause. The progressives will not forget this.



MAXSON RUTHALL JAMES

The Charge of the Bobbed Brigade

By R. Montgomery

Bobbed hair to the right of us,
Bobbed hair to the left of us,
Bobbed hair behind us,
Tresses aundered,
Some with a heavy crop,
Some with a light crop,
Into the barber shop,
Walked the bobbed hundred.

Women of high degree,
Women past fifty-three,
Determined that they shall be
One of the numbered,
Women of every class,
Mother, daughter, little lass,
Sweetheart, sister, join the mass
Of the bobbed hundred.

Some with bangs, some without,
Some are shingled 'round about,
Some in curls, and some in doubt,
In case they have blundered,
Some of them do look real swell,
Some of them do look like—well,
It's sometimes not just well to tell
How looked the bobbed hundred!

No Need
Payne: "My wife never asks me where I go."
Blaine: "You don't say so!"
Payne: "Yea, she's right there behind me to see for herself."
—J. Thomas Worthey.

"Don't ye tell me I can't pick a winner!" exclaimed Katusas, as he deftly plucked the feathers from a white neighbor's prize rooster.

A Subject for Congress

Teacher: "Give one argument proving Lincoln's birthday ought to be celebrated in the same manner as Washington's."

Johnny: "I think Lincoln's birthday ought to be celebrated even more than Washington's and I can prove it. We only hear Washington chopping down one cherry tree, while Lincoln chopped down enough trees to build a log cabin."
—Anna J. Geck.

If English is the only tongue With which you are familiar,
The language of a radio-fan Will sound a bit peculiar.
—S. L. Marshall.

The man who invented the alibi sure knew his stuff.

Thoughts on My Tailor

He has my number.
He gives fits and misfits as well,
charging for both.
He can size me up, if he can't suit me with a suit.
He, at least, knows the measure of his man.

He should be successful in love for he has cut out the suit of many a man.
Some day both fame and fortune will be his when he has invented a trousers pocket that a man's wife cannot pick successfully.
When my tailor gives my suit

extra touches or trimmings I get trimmed in his bill.

May my tailor go to heaven when he dies unless, of course, he should wish to roast his goose.
—George W. Lyon.

Not a Collector

Contributor to Editor of Fun Shop: "As you have doubtless observed, all my work bears the stamp of originality."

Editor: "Yes, but I have outgrown my stamp-collecting days."

Didn't Need Him

A maiden lady of uncertain age, when asked why she had never married, replied:

"I have a dog that growls, a parrot that swears, and a cat that stays out nights, so that I really don't need a husband."
—E. R.

When the foot's asleep the corn wakes up.

Mrs. Kelly: "Our milkman left for the mountains this morning."

Neighbor: "I wonder why he doesn't spend his vacation at the seashore?"

Mrs. Kelly: "There's a reason. The sight of water troubles his guilty conscience."
—Mrs. Edwin Kuhn.

Ought to Work

Friend: "So you married this man to reform him?"

Bride: "Yes."

Friend: "And how do you expect to do it?"

Bride: "Oh, I shall feed him on angel-food cake."

—Harry J. Williams.

The judge in the Domestic Relations court was trying to renege, an erring truck driver and his wife. The woman had caused the arrest of her husband, charging that he often beat her.

"Don't you realize," began his honor, glancing sternly at the prisoner, "that a woman is a frail creature? If I place you on probation for six months will you promise me you will handle your wife with gloves in the future?"

"Sure, I'll promise, judge," the prisoner replied.

"One minute, your honor," the wife interrupted. "Make it plain to him that you don't mean boxing gloves."
—Victor Kaskel.

Too Much Liquidation

"How did Billings lose all the fortune he inherited from his father?"

"He promoted a company that manufactured a patent machine for putting in permanent waves, and the stock was all watered."
—W. A. Page.

Vocabulary Exhausted

Dick: "What did your father say about your staying out so late last night?"

Dolly: "There wasn't anything left to say when Mother got through."
—Mary Clark.

Dreamy Eyes

I looked into her dreamy eyes
Like bright stars glowing;
In fact, she stole my heart away.
Ere I was knowing;
Her beauty and her dreamy eyes
Both had me going.

I leaned above her; I was wise,
Though a beginner;
"Dreaming of love," I whispered, "dear?"

Thinking to win her;
She answered, "No, I'm wondering
What's here for dinner."
—E. D. K.

Advice to girls: Curl while the iron is hot.

FRUITLAND

Berry picking is about over. A few are still being picked for canning purposes.

Frank Girod underwent an operation last Monday in Salem. He is reported to be getting along satisfactorily.

Mrs. H. E. Evans and daughter Joan motored to Bay City Wednesday. While there they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Blair. Different coast resorts were visited during their stay, including Netarts, Ocean Side, Watseco and Rockaway.

Church services will be held in the morning of each Sunday for the month of August.

A school meeting was held July 31. Money was appropriated for the use of a new heating system.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rathfoot were Saturday visitors in Salem. The evangelistic meetings are well attended by the Fruitland community.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamber of Montana have located in Salem. Thomas Cade received word from Albany that his father is dangerously ill, suffering from paralysis.

A birthday party was held at the Evans home in honor of Ruth Ritchie, who was 11. The afternoon was spent in games and a welter roast after, which luncheon was served by the hostess, Mrs. H. E. Evans, assisted by Mrs. V. H. Ritchie. Those present were Ruth Ritchie, Evelyn Entress, Mary White, Florence Turner, Eleanor Leyser, Ruth Koehler, Florence Ritchie, Joan Evans, Frances Lyniff, Miss Gladys LaBare, Charles Ritchie, Master John Ritchie, Mrs. V. H. Ritchie and Mrs. H. E. Evans.

"Nerves" are things you have if you aren't kept busy enough to quit thinking about yourself.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 234.

THE DELICATE WAY MADONN HAD TO HANDLE ALLEN DRAKE.

Allen Drake's pointed tribute made me flush in embarrassed fashion. Then I paled in the anger at myself which the foolish school girl trick always rouses in me. I can control my features, my eyes, my expression, but a personal reference, especially if it be complimentary, almost invariably sends the blood to my cheeks.

For a wrathful second or two, I told myself that I would prefer the slur I had imagined in Mr. Drake's voice when he learned of my recognition of the uniform characters in the code, to the hearty admiration he had just voiced.

As I forced myself to meet his eyes, and found that the indolent smile, hint of condescension which I so detested had gone from them, that instead there was in them a distinctly new expression, of camaraderie, of intellectual equality, my petty embarrassment faded. It was replaced by a resolve to meet this new demeanor more than half way and to justify his faith by the most earnest endeavor that was in me.

That he saw my embarrassment and took the surest way to banish it, I realized when directly after his flattering little speech he turned to my father with the most matter-of-fact air possible.

"Chief," he said, "will you check me up while I dictate these names to Mrs. Graham?"

"Warn You—"

"My father put up a protesting hand."

"Indeed, we will do no such thing," he said authoritatively. "You must get some rest before you exercise your brain any more. The morning will do for this. I would not have brought my daughter here, save for the fact that I thought it would be a relief to you to know—"

"Relief!" Allen Drake exploded. "She's just naturally saved my life, that's all. And as for rest, I can't close an eye until I've provided her with every last molecule of help there's in me. And that you know very well."

There was a boyishness in his mien which I never had seen before, but there was also in his voice an intonation that betrayed the inexorable will beneath the careless manner. My father yielded at once.

"I suppose I shall have to let you have your way," he said resignedly, "at least as far as dictating the names goes. But I warn you—"

"Nonsensical" Code.

"Pardon, Chief. I know I'm an impatient oaf, but my course after dictating the names is distinctly up to Mrs. Graham. If she needs my help—further—" he paused, looked at me hopefully.

"But I don't," I interposed quickly, warned by the real anxiety in my father's eyes, that the brilliant government agent was in danger of seriously injuring his health by his persistence in working beyond his strength.

"That is," I amended, suddenly that I was on delicate ground, "I don't need anything but the names until I have a chance to go over my old notebooks and those Prof. Severance gave me, and eliminate the things I don't need. Then I am afraid I shall be at a standstill without your aid. But I won't be able to get that preliminary work finished tomorrow. It will be at least the day after before I am ready to report to you."

I tried to make my tone properly humble and named as long an interval as I dared in order that he might have the rest he so sorely needed. But the sardonic little laugh which he gave when I somewhat breathlessly finished my little speech, told me that I had not deceived him in the least.

"Very clever," he drawled, "and I promise you the original Seven will have nothing on me as far as sleep is concerned in the time for which you ask. I am very glad to shift the burden to your shoulders, and now I'll give you those lists of names. Your father will check them. I do not need to tell you to take care of the list, and destroy it when you have finished. I have the names in code, but I think it will be safe enough for you to write them out."

"If you don't mind I will put them down in a code of my own which I once worked out for my own amusement," I said diffidently. "It is an arbitrary one though a childish thing, and I am not afraid of anyone's deciphering it—it is too nonsensical."

Mr. Drake looked at me oddly, but made no comment until I had finished transcribing the lists of names he gave me. Then as I rose to go, he said with almost too nonchalant an air to be quite convincing:

"When you bring back your dope, I wish you'd let me have a glimpse of that 'nonsensical, childish' code of yours!"

(To be continued)

Statue of Henry Cassaway Davis, Nominated for Vice President at 81, for Charleston, W. Va.



The late Henry Cassaway Davis began life as a railroad brakeman. He amassed a fortune in the lumber business and, becoming prominent in politics in West Virginia, was elected to the United States Senate. At the age of eighty-one he was nominated for vice president of the United States but was defeated. A statue of Davis executed by Louis St. Lanne is to be presented to the city of Charleston. The plaster cast of the statue has just been completed in New York City.

THE HAPPY LIFE

(Copyright 1924 by San Jose Mercury)

IT HAS been said that a happy heart and a buoyant hope are man's richest blessings. To possess them gives one a pleasant outlook on life and an unfaltering interest in its experiences. They promote a clear mind, an active body and a healthy ambition. One who possesses them radiates sunshine and is a joy to those with whom he mingles. He loves the world and everything in it and everyone loves him. Difficulties do not daunt him nor sorrows engulf him. He meets the troubles of life with an unyielding courage and gains from every experience a profitable lesson.

One's heart is happy because he trusts in the love and wisdom of the One who has created and rules the universe. He sees the beauty of the world and senses the harmony of the universe. He knows that day and night and the seasons recur in regular order and that all the planets have their fixed place and regular orbit in the heavens. That all this vast universe acts under a fixed and perfect law and that a wisdom and power greater than he can comprehend is over it all; that everything exists and operates under a plan so perfect that nothing is misplaced in the universe. He thinks of himself as a part of this great and perfect plan. If the infinite number of heavenly bodies he can see by night are kept in place, revolve and perform their function in the universe under this law that guards and protects them from injury or destruction, is he not safe under the same perfect law? He trusts God and in his heart is a song of thanksgiving that he is a part of this wonderful life.

As he studies this great life of which he is a part and seeks to know how he can work more perfectly in harmony with it he learns that there exists in the universe the physical life which he sees with his physical vision, and over and above this there is also an intelligent, sentient life, that controls and gives direction to this physical life, and that he possesses this higher life. He also learns that while he cannot add to the extent of his physical powers beyond a certain limit he can increase the measure of his intelligent, sentient life without limit. With the coming of this knowledge there opens to him a field of action and accomplishment that is without limit, and in its pursuit he finds infinite happiness. As he explores this part of his life he learns how great it is and there springs up within him the ambition to gain the rich prizes of the higher life, and so he seeks knowledge as to how he may profitably work to realize this ambition. As he seeks this knowledge he finds it in part, and as he applies the knowledge he thus gains he grows in the possession and strength of this higher life, and as he grows his vision broadens, his life expands and the happiness that fills his heart increases.

Is this an ideal picture of a larger life than man now knows or is it possible of attainment? There is much sorrow and trouble in the lives of men that burden and oppress them. Can these be lifted so that they will not take the happiness out of men's hearts and leave them saddened and hopeless? What are these troubles and sorrows? Are they of our own making, or do they come to us as a result of the conduct of others? If we make them we only need to stop doing the things that bring them, when we shall be troubled with them no more. If they come to us from other lives we shall find both strength and joy in seeking for wisdom and power to help others so to live that their lives will be a blessing, not a sadness to others. If we cannot change the conduct of other lives that bring us sorrow and trouble, then we should seek to fortify our own lives against the imperfection of such lives, for no good can come to others and much injury will come to us if we allow our lives to be darkened and weakened by such acts. In darkness we cannot see the way we should go nor can we see the path into which other feet should be directed. If we are weak we cannot surmount the obstacles we may find in our own paths nor can we help others surmount those they may encounter. Happiness and hope penetrate the clouds and darkness that surround us and let the sunlight into our lives that both strengthens us and enable us to see the way to go and to make our efforts most effective.

Are we troubled by the responsibilities and duties that life brings to us, and does