

The Oregon Statesman

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

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Editor: E. L. Ruddy
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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
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BUSINESS OFFICE:
Thomas F. Clark Co., New York, 141-145 West 36th St.; Chicago, Marquette Building, W. S. Grohswald, Mgr.
(Portland Office, 236 Worcester Bldg., Phone 6037 Broadway, C. F. Williams, Mgr.)

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News Department 23-108
Job Department 583
Circulation Office 583
Society Editor 583

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

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 29, 1924

THE REAL TEST:—Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? When thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?—Isaiah 58:7.

PRAYER:—We know, our God, that the proof we love Thee is evidenced by our love for our brother. May we ever prove our love to him in practical ways.

THE OBERAMMERGAU OF THE OREGON COUNTRY

The brief visit to Salem of Prof. Della Crowder Miller, ending yesterday, brings up a reminder of the Willamette Pageant which she prepared and presented in 1919. It represented at that time 96 years of the history of the Oregon Country; it would be 101 years now—

Woven with the imagery of the epic of the northwest corner of the United States—

An Oberammergau of the Oregon Country—

Another Mission Play of this part of the coast—

A Bridge of the Gods of the West.

The presentation was given four times on the campus of Willamette university, June 7, 9 and 10. It drew people from long distances—

And at that time some of those who labored with Mrs. Miller dreamed dreams of the perpetuation of this pageant, with elaborations, and perhaps corrections from year to year; though great care was taken on the score of historical accuracy; and Mrs. Miller says there was only one mistake, and that in connection with the burial date of Jason Lee. This project ought not to be allowed to be dropped—

For if these dreams come true Salem will witness year after year the pilgrimage of people from all over this coast and from all parts of America, coming here to witness this Oberammergau of the Oregon Country—for it has its beginnings in various sections of the United States, that were stirred with the story of the early missionary efforts of the Methodist Church, responding to the call from the Indians for the "White Man's Book."

In fact, there is no part of the civilized world, and there is no missionary field in any far country in which are not found devoted men and women whose thoughts revert to Salem; whose heart ties are bound up with the destiny of this City of Peace—

And the historic institution is here; the University that was started at sea, on the Lausanne, by the missionary Argonauts who sailed in search of the Golden Fleece of service for the glory of their Master.

And the second largest missionary cemetery in the United States is here—

And the first dwelling built in Salem, occupied by Jason Lee and his wife and other missionaries, is still standing.

California would make capital of these things. Witness the Mission Play, now being provided with palatial buildings to house it, with money that comes from every civilized country in the world.

Why should not Oregon make the most of her historical advantages? The fact is, this is a duty. It is not right that these things which will be held of great moment by coming generations should be lost.

It is a duty that every one in Salem should see; every one in Oregon; every one in the states that were the Oregon Country, west of the summit of the Rockies; of every member of the great Methodist Church, whose membership extends around the earth. Let's perpetuate the pageant; let's preserve the memorials.

TRAINING CHILDREN

A great many criticisms are made about the training of children. The Oregon Statesman does not share the depressed feeling so frequently expressed regarding our children. It does not believe that they are any worse than any other generation of children. They are more liberal, more expressive, more headstrong perhaps, but they are more intelligent. They know right from wrong better, and they know how to take care of themselves. We are training our children differently now to meet the different conditions, and parents must adjust themselves.

Young people are like young animals, always wanting their own way, determined to have it, needing the guidance of experience to keep them from running into trouble; resenting the least attempt at assistance. Because of this many of us elders are apt to take the easier way—yet go and let them slide, regretting too late that we did not insist upon their training when they were children—gave in to them when they bawled over something they wanted or didn't want to do.

All this brings us again to the subject of education. The training of the young mind has been given much serious thought by the educators of today. Some time ago a new and improved (?) way of dealing with children was discovered. After all, the old idea of coercion was wrong. "Spare the rod and spoil the child" was entirely erroneous; he must be trained psychologically. Get down into his mind and find out just what motive he has for his actions.

FOSTER HOMES

The Oregon Statesman has frequently expressed its appreciation of the great work being done at

Corvallis by the WCTU. It has lent much encouragement to children finding homes, but its endorsement is only specific, not general. Children should not be brought up in institutions; they should be put in foster homes at the earliest possible moment.

We were reading the other night the percentage of children put in foster homes and it did our heart good. This is the right way to handle such cases. Children are never fully developed except in real homes. Institutions at their best, can not give the child what it most needs—love. An institution may have fine buildings and equipment, expert supervision, splendid food and ideal surroundings, and yet it can never give the child the affection it needs. Special welfare workers appreciate that. An institution is much better than no home at all, and they are filling a real and vital need.

Tentative figures assembled by the children's bureau show that 127,000 children are being aided in their own homes, 70,000 are in foster homes and 125,000 are in institutions. Home care is essential to the child.

FIGHTING AGAINST JUSTICE

Senator Wheeler has made the most determined fight against going to trial under his indictment of any man in the history of American jurisprudence. When he was indicted in the regular way he made a dramatic appeal to his fellow senators to protect him, and they did the most astounding thing ever done by an astounding body of men. Without knowing the facts they voted to exonerate him. It was carrying senatorial courtesy so far that it was a sinister attack upon our institutions. The reds never proposed anything worse than the senate did. Despite this whitewash by his

colleagues the court of Montana continued to function. Wheeler talked about demanding an early trial; no time was too soon for him. In the regular way a date was set, and now Wheeler is setting forth a cry that he is being persecuted and his friends are echoing the cry. Wheeler is a bad actor, but it is a great pity that he should be permitted to attack American justice as he is doing. If he is guilty, the trial will show; if he is not guilty he will be acquitted. If he is not guilty he would urge an early trial. The fact is that Wheeler is grandstanding, and he is doing it in a vicious way.

CLARENCE DARROW

Undoubtedly one of the great lawyers of the country is Clarence Darrow, who is just now in the center of the stage trying to save two of the most degraded boys ever known in America. He is weeping copiously; he is making dramatic and fetching appeals, but that is the way he makes his living. Clarence Darrow first came before the public in defending the murderers of Governor Frank Steunenberg.

In that trial Clarence Darrow was there for the defense, making pretty much the same tearful plea for mercy, for brotherly love and all that sort of thing that he has just been making in his protracted Chicago plea.

A few years later the American people were horrified by another atrocious crime—the dynamiting of the Los Angeles Times office and the wanton killing of a large number of employees.

Men were put on trial for that atrocious crime, and Clarence Darrow defended them. Some of them were convicted in spite of Darrow's tears and sob stuff.

As an aftereffect to that sensational trial Darrow was indicted and put on trial for attempted bribery of jurors. More sob stuff; more embarrassment over unbidden tears; more of the characteristic Darrow appeal for mercy, brotherly love, human sympathy and all that sort of stuff.

Darrow would have made a great actor. With little effort he can unhook a flood of tears in the courtroom. He always weeps on such occasions, and then does a clever bit of acting to convey the impression that his emotions have got the better of his manhood and he is mortified by his temporary weakness.

EVERYBODY WANTS PEACE

This is a time when there is much peace talk. No man will admit he is a militarist. Every man argues that he is for peace, and that he is doing his best to secure peace. It everybody talks peace and wants peace it is not going to be long before we have peace. There will be nobody to go to war. That is a glorious thought. We must not spend our money; we must not sacrifice our young manhood on anything so unnecessary, so cruel and brutal as war.

However, it cannot fail to be noticed that some of the advocates of peace are demanding a big army and a big navy. The pacifists are just as much to blame in protesting against any army and navy. What we need is a real American position that takes care of our needs and cuts out all extravagance in the way of appropriations.

WHAT WE NEED

There are some people who do not make the distinction between progressives and kickers. Our government is progressive, and despite a few mossbacks and reactionaries, it continues to be progressive year after year. We will always have progressive government because America cannot stand still and it will not go backwards.

However, we must discourage the kickers. Aside from the fact that cunning standpatters adroitly confound them with progressives, they are really doing damage. We need pullers, not kickers. A mule is a great kicker, but it cannot kick and pull at the same time; neither can an individual. The man who kicks must cease pulling. We need the pulling; we can very well get along without the kicking.

RATHER SHIFTING

Candidate Davis is trying desperately to detract from the real issue of the campaign. He is talking about invisible government and of corruptible government, but he carefully avoids any allusions of the questions that arise to the dignity of statesmanship. A man big enough to run for president should be big enough to take a nation-wide view and should not be dependent upon a lawyer's cunning to sight insignificant loopholes. The country had a right to expect that Davis would conduct his campaign on higher and more statesmanlike ground.

GIRL DRIVER AND AUTO RIDE COMPANION WHO ARE ON TRIAL FOR CHOKING CORA RABER TO DEATH IN CAR



Left to right are Miss Florence McKinney, Sheriff G. Bridgeman and Emil (Ace) Zupke as they appeared in Justice Davis' court at St. Joseph, Mich.

The Fun Shop

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Cause and Effect

"Why is it that Jones walks around in a circle lately with his body bent over to the right?"
"It's a sad case. Some time ago his wife joined a bridge club. Since then he has been eating in a one-arm lunch, and has got curvature of the spine."
—Hugh M. Hescoc.

Getting the Dope on "Doc" Traprock

Bronson Hall had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Traprock speak at a dinner.
He thinks that the worthy traveler and explorer ruined the whole occasion by truthfully confessing that his only knowledge of whaling was limited to the days when his father was the whaler and he was the whale.
This but shows the human side of our good friends!

Foul Fites

The Amoeba divides with the greatest precision.
In fact its life depends on division.

But my, oh my,
How that guy, the fly,
Can add up numbers and multiply.

—J. Foster Moore.

Chips That Pass in the Night

Pore: "I'd rather play poker than eat."

Plush: "If you keep it up you won't have any choice."
—Tim Ward.

—Of the Republic

Mother: "Dolph, do you remember what your teacher told you about Julia Ward Howe?"
Dolph: "Yes, mother. She was a woman, and she got married, and then she wrote a battle hymn."

—Emerol Stacy.

He Knew

Duncan: "I am thinking seriously of getting married."
Jimpson: "Well, take my advice, old man, and keep on thinking, it's cheaper."

Hens, Take Notice!

Ted, just home from Sunday school, where his teacher had been explaining the Ten Commandments, looked disapprovingly at a cackling hen who was proudly calling attention to a freshly laid egg.

Finally the little boy asked sternly: "Don't you know it's wicked to lay an egg on Sunday?"
—Caroline E. Vose.

A Bargain.

A local attorney had just brought to a close a successful defense of an old negro named Rastus, who had been charged with chicken stealing.

The lawyer and his client were conversing.
Rastus: "Well, boss, I ain't got no money, but I reckon I've got to pay you."

Lawyer (seeking to have a little fun): "Well, Rastus, do you reckon you can steal me a few chickens?"
Rastus (moving up closer to lawyer): "Well, boss, is you sho' you can clear me again?"

A Story of the Deep Sea.

"That was a thrilling rescue of those Breton fishermen the other day," said my old friend, Dr. Traprock. "It reminded me of a similar experience of my own."

"I had gone out with some Newfoundland cod-fishermen, my main object being to get rid of hay-fever. I took my regular turn in a dory with a gnarled old Frenchman, Pierre Touchepas. In a white fog we missed our schooner. When the fog lifted, she was nowhere to be seen."

"This did not alarm us, as we often missed the boat, so to speak, and we kept on, kidding and coddling, for four days, gradually using up our limited rations of biscuit and water. The end of the sixth day found us in real distress."

Pierre began to eye me with an evil look, and I realized that it would be a case of him or me before very long. It was absolutely necessary that I get a supply of fresh water. I did this in a way I had learned in the desert, namely, by condensation.

"Dipping my shirt in the sea, I whirled it rapidly about my head. This lowered the temperature of the water in its folds. This cold salt-water I quickly squeezed into our metal container. The great difference in temperature immediately produced condensation. Drops of pure fresh water were literally sucked out of the atmosphere. I scraped these from the can with my knife and soon had a cup-full. From a savage animal, Pierre became an adoring dog who fawned at my feet."

"On the next day, as I was chewing a splinter from the gunwale, I made the happy discovery that our dory was built of slippery elm, so that we existed on this simple fare for four days more, when we were picked up by the steamer, Bubonic. The passengers got up a purse for us, over a thousand dollars, which I gave to Pierre. He has since made a practice of getting picked up at sea at least once every season, and I understand he is doing quite well at it."

Popularity.

Molly: "Is Polly popular this year?"
Dolly: "Judge for yourself. She buys hairnets by the gross."

JUST A MINUTE

There now, little girlee, stop looking so surly.
You're quite deserted, it's true; You've not lost your beauty, adorable cutie.

But here's what's the matter with you.

When you've an engagement, you don't leave in amazement.
Every man who comes to your door.

You do not look stunning, nor do you look cunning.
In fact, you're a terrible bore. And those things, girl, are bad— would discourage a lad.

But we really can let those pass. For the matter is, cutie, you keep sweet patootie.

Guessing too much, more or less.
While you leave him in haste, maybe to powder your face. And he must sit there alone waiting.

L'Envoi
A man is known, he weeps, by the company he keeps.
A woman by whom she keeps waiting.

—R. H. Farley.

Making It Worse

"The world is full of trouble," sentimentally remarked the professor.

"Yes," chuckled the cynic, "and still people insist on getting married."

—Gertrude Heller.

Ask the Man Who Owns One

"Animals ain't much good nowadays, 'ceptin' to decorate the zoo."

"Oh, I dunno! My cousin's boy writes that he has a blind tiger in the city an' he's makin' a fortune offin it."

—W. W. Pratt.

Scratching my back intrigues me

For I've a skin I love to touch.

Going Him One Better

Lawyer: "Tell the story of your fight in your own words."
Witness: "Well, the plaintiff came along and said, 'Is it warm enough for you,' and then I made it hot for him."

—Ruth Lytell.

"Now, Helen," said her mother at the beach, "watch how good papa can swim."

After watching her dad for a few minutes, the five year old daughter said: "Mama, I think daddie is a poor fish."

—Roudolf Laban.

FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE

A La Mode
Bye o' Baby Buntin'.
Daddy's gone a-huntin'.
To get a new seal-skin.
To wrap the baby's mamma in.

—Mrs. Eva L. White.

LOVE

Love makes the world go 'round.
So it has been said,
Ever since that happy day
When Eve and Adam wed.

But in these hectic times,
If I can see aright,
Love makes the world go 'round
In autos every night.

—E. D. K.

Highly Colored

Rastus: "Florian is skairt o' me."

Temus: "He am not. He's a good scrapper."

Rastus: "Good scrapper, huh! Why, dat boy am so yellow he's got orangeade in his veins."

—Clarke Salmon.

Irate Husband (meeting wife at appointed place):

"Here you are again—an hour late! What's the good of daylight-saving, I want to know."

—Mrs. Frank Wells.

Probably

I hate to see the sun rise
But I'll be on the spot
To see its golden glory
The morning I am shot.

—Tennyson J. Daff.

The Great Question

He: "You are the first girl I ever loved."
She: "Since when?"
—Belle Webber.

An Object Lesson

Pat Dugan, the proprietor of the Ideal drug store, forgot to wash his face on this particular morning.

A friendly negress came into the store and confronted Pat.

"Now, brudder," she began, "won't you all give some contribution to our church?"

That night Pat took a steaming hot bath.

—Jake Cohen.

If you find that we gave space to an occasional exaggeration in this department, please do not become excited.

Our advertisers pay for space in which to tell you the truth.

Bang!

Blackstone: "What happened to Jenks? Wasn't he supposed to be one of the big guns in the office where he worked?"

—Anita Hays.

GOD IS NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS

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BOTH Peter and Paul tell us that God is no respecter of persons, and Jesus reminds us that "He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust." All of His laws and all the elements of the physical universe are available to and all work with every man who will use them, provided he makes the necessary effort, and acquires sufficient knowledge to use them intelligently. There can be no monopoly in the things that God supplies.

Every industrious and intelligent husbandman prepares his ground, sows his seed, cultivates the little plant and waters it, if need be, and confidently looks forward to the harvest, because he knows that if he has done his part faithfully and intelligently, God will certainly do His. If a foolish husbandman should plant in the desert of Sahara, or having planted in good soil under proper conditions he indolently allows the weeds to grow and the ground to harden for want of cultivation, he would receive little or nothing, for he had not done his part. Such a man would hardly be justified in looking upon his industrious neighbor with jealousy and envy because he had reaped a bountiful harvest while he himself had none. Only his own indolence and lack of intelligence were responsible for his failure. The opportunity before him in the spring was the same as before his neighbor and God's laws were just as perfect for him as for the neighbor. He simply had not the industry or the ambition to take advantage of them.

So in the business world, opportunity waits upon every man. The laws of trade will work for him just as unerringly as they do for the most successful capitalist or captain of industry. The question is, will he conform to those laws, will he meet their requirements? Will he go to his work ungrudgingly and put into it the best that is in him? Will he deny himself harmful and unnecessary indulgences in order that the reward of his labor may accumulate to work for him and enlarge his opportunity? Is he daily striving to add to his stock of knowledge and does he constantly walk in integrity and purity of life? If he does these things God and His laws work with him, and true success awaits such a man just as certainly as it does the industrious and intelligent husbandman.

Therefore, instead of envying his successful neighbor and desiring to take from him the results of his labor or self-denial or to despoil him of the things that have come to him honestly and fairly, let the unsuccessful and the discontented examine himself and see wherein he has failed—and failed he surely has in ambition or in industry or in the acquirement of the knowledge of his business or in integrity or in purity of life or in some other essential or essentials of real success. For God's laws are no respecters of persons. There can be no monopoly in His laws of business any more than in any other of His laws.

This is no attempted justification of the monopolist or the profiteer. The criminal laws of the land should take care of him; but if they do not, that does not change the matter. Criminals, either convicted or unconvicted, either in the penitentiary or out of it, are never really successful or happy. And how much better for the profiteer or the monopolist is the man, whether socialist, communist, anarchist or bolshevik, who would take from another lands or money or goods which he has honestly acquired without giving him an equivalent in either service, money or property? The truly honest man must classify such forcible appropriation with robbery and larceny. He wants nothing for which he has not rendered an honest equivalent.

God is also no respecter of persons in meting out punishment for sin and wrong doing. Never doubt that He brings punishment through His moral and spiritual laws just as certainly to the rich profiteer as He does to the humble thief and robber. Judgment in a criminal court of law is not so terrible as condemnation in the courts of law of the Lord where He sits in judgment upon His throne in the heart of the individual man. Condemnation in this court brings punishment sure and swift and terrible, to rich and poor, proud and humble alike. Never doubt it.

If you are poor, unsuccessful, unhappy, discouraged and disconsolate and life looks dark and gloomy and not worth living, know that God's light is shining upon you the same as it is upon the happiest being in the universe. His love and the showers of His inspiration and power are descending upon you the same as they are upon the most favored person in the world. The reason that you do not recognize this is that your soul is in no condition to feel or sense His love or power. Perhaps you give way to envy, anger, malice, hatred, impurity, and sin and thus erect an impenetrable barrier between you and God and His life. Or perhaps you are the slave of selfishness, greed, worldliness and physical desires, thus shutting out from your soul the love and spirit of God, although they are all about you. Bring yourself, your ambitions, desires, life and conduct into harmony with His pure unselfish, holy life, and His light will pour into and warm your heart, you will be conscious that His love enfolds you, and harmony, happiness, peace and heaven will fill your life. More even than this, the law that enabled Moses, Peter, Paul and Jesus to reach the heights to which they climbed exists for you. This law is the law of the Spirit of God in the heart. If you live by this and cast out of your life everything that is enmity to God, if you really follow in His steps, you may reach greater heights than even He attained. He has promised if and reason and intelligence confirm His words: "God is no respecter of persons, but in every nation he that feareth Him and worketh righteousness is accepted with Him," and nothing is impossible to him who works under the spiritual law of faith. So He taught. So will the world some day come to know, when it has faithfully overcome the sin of the flesh and is reaping the peaceable and satisfying fruits of righteousness.

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The Statesman Publishing Co.

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