

The Oregon Statesman

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

R. J. Hendricks Editor John L. Brady Manager Frank Jaskoski Editor Manager Job Dept.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

BUSINESS OFFICE: Thomas F. Clark Co., New York, 141-145 West 36th St.; Chicago, Marquette Building, W. S. Grothwohl, Mgr. (Portland Office, 336 Worcester Bldg., Phone 6637 Broadway, C. F. Williams, Mgr.)

TELEPHONE: Business Office 23 News Department 33-106 Circulation Office 583 Society Editor 106 Job Department 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.

USE HEAVENLY BANKS:—Lay not up for yourself treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: But lay up for yourself treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.—Matthew 6:19-21.

PRAYER:—“Thou, O Christ, art all I want. More than all in Thee I find.”

GEORGE F. RODGERS

When accidental and untimely death came to George F. Rodgers as he stood in the prime of life a noble heart and a great spirit passed. It was given to few men to strew their path through life with so many flowers of unselfish service to others, and to the city he loved and was proud to call his home; to extend a helping hand, unostentatiously and without parade, to so many deserving of assistance and to leave behind such a record of personal achievement.

Keenly alive to the public interest, he never hesitated to make a personal sacrifice to advance what he considered to be the best interests of his city and community.

In Salem today there are many benefactors of his business acumen and kindly interest. He found life a service and he never shrank from the performance of his part. He believed in Salem and its future and he backed his judgment with his constant labors. He was always interested in the welfare of his striving and struggling fellow citizens and was ever ready with kindly counsel and substantial aid.

Every man who knew Mr. Rodgers clear down to the depths of his heart must always cherish his memory as long as life lasts.

During his administration as mayor of Salem, the paving of the streets of this city was commenced; he was instrumental in having a complete system of sewers built; he took the leading part in having the limits of the city extended; he was the first to participate in the construction of the first modern apartment house here, the Court Apartments; he transformed the corner of Ferry and High streets from an unsightly place by constructing the Rodgers building.

Almost from the day when Mr. Rodgers arrived in Salem, in 1890, a poor boy, a binder's apprentice, his influence for the upbuilding of Salem has been felt. He was a builder in the true sense of the word.

George F. Rodgers will be missed and he will be mourned by thousands; and every one of these mourners would wish to be included in an expression of sympathy for his bereaved and sorrowing family.

“NO FRIEND OF OURS”

(Los Angeles Times.)

“The record of Senator La Follette in connection with tariff legislation bodes no good for California. According to those who have looked over the reports of committee debates and Senate proceedings, the Wisconsin whooper voted with much regularity against every tariff provision desired for the protection of the interests and industries of California. He did support a few schedules that were of especial advantage to some of his Wisconsin friends, but he was generally hostile to the protective principle. He was particularly so in his attack upon California products. Californians who link their fortunes with La Follette are throwing away their birthright.”

Neither is La Follette any friend of ours. He is no friend of our Royal Anne cherry growers, of our dairymen and poultrymen, of our walnut and filbert men; of our growers of prunes, apples, strawberries, pears and fruits and vegetables generally—And he is no friend of our grain and hay and seed growers; nor of our sheep breeders and other live stock men—

In fact he is against everything and everybody interested in the prosperity and upbuilding of Oregon, and in the task of the future development of this state.

He is distinctly “no friend of ours.” And he is no friend even of the few Oregon people who intend to vote for him. He has out his snickers ready to cut their industrial throats.

AROUND THE WORLD

The Methodist ministers of the northwest were preaching on the 90th anniversary of the arrival of Jason Lee to the wilderness the world flyers should be ending their flight over the same territory. It took Jason Lee six months to make the trip across the continent. These men went as far in an hour as he went in a week. Both were epochs both were tremendously important in the history of the world.

There have been flying machines for a number of years and they have done remarkable things, yet this is the first time any man ever flew around the world. No wonder the people everywhere turned out to see these flyers. The importance of it was realized and no man could see them flying magnificently high in the air without feeling a thrill of pride that this accomplishment was to the credit of America. The world is more closely bound together than it has ever been. Distance are being annihilated, better feeling will result from the closer relationship.

THOSE STRAW VOTES

The Oregon Statesman has repeatedly discredited straw votes, but they have come to be a part of every campaign. People change their minds afterwards of course, but they have a right to do this. New things come up, new condi-

always. Every panacea he has proposed has been political. Wisconsin has found itself and become rich because of the dairy interests which the farmers developed themselves. Wisconsin is doubtless the most prosperous state in the union, but it is prosperous in spite of La Follette and not because of him. Had he had his way every question that came up would have been thrown into politics and become partisan. As it is the farmers have united together with the financial interests and put the dairy business on its feet.

COMPETITIVE DISPLAYS

It is very good news that the competitive displays between the counties at the state fair will be discontinued. They never were any good. They never have served any useful purpose. It is different between independent exhibitors. They raise the stock under their own eyes, see it develop day by day. A county display is a collection of the best in the county. A blue ribbon is not worth anything in such a case. What they want is for the visitors to know what each county has to present. It is easy enough for the visitors to make their own values, but so much is raised in Oregon that we do not need competition between the counties.

Another distinction about Oregon is that different localities produce different things. Tokay grapes were exhibited from Josephine county; broccoli comes from Douglas county; Marion county has its flax; and all the counties have something distinctive. If there is a state in the union where in the counties should not compete it is Oregon.

KNOWING THE PEOPLE

It is selfish to go through the world without knowing your neighbors. It is good citizenship to be sociable, to know and associate with the people in your city or community. The man who goes his own way without thinking of his neighbors is a man who always travels in a narrow sphere. The man who knows his neighbors, who visits with them, who attends public meetings, participates when interested, is a man who is a community builder and a useful citizen.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adèle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Copyright by Newspaper Feature Service

CHAPTER 280 THE WAY KATIE LEAPED AT HER CHANCE TO SERVE MADGE

“Lock the door behind you, Madge,” Lillian admonished as I re-entered the library after seeing Tom Chester out. “I’ve only a little bit more to spelt before Katie comes, but I don’t care to have her stumble in here before I finish.” I did as she bade me, and Lillian went on in rapid staccato fashion. “Of course, he’ll come up across lots, but if I figure his mental processes aright, he won’t try the route he did before. I fancy he has a very distinct memory of what happened to him then, and there’s only one other way for him to approach the house—that is along the road till he reaches some sufficiently secluded spot in the hedge where he can hide his bicycle and steal the rest of the way through the shadows of the orchard.”

To get back to Maizie and the “A Guileless Hint.” “I’ve been over the road,” she smiled, “and there’s just one place calculated to appeal to him. I’m going to have Katie there, all primed for a stunt that I think he’ll fall for, if she does what I tell her to, and I think she will. Then he’ll sneak along in Katie’s wake till he gets into the yard. She’ll leave the door unlocked for him, and lead him to the library, where the eyeglass case is hidden.”

“Katie will drop a guileless hint that Madge is asleep on the veranda opening off the library,” she went on rapidly, “and I count on Smith attempting to get in a stray shot or stab on his way out. The rest, Allen, will be up to you.” For a dismayed second I wondered if Lillian really meant to station me in that dark veranda. Then, as neither my father nor Allen Drake made any demur, I realized that her plan did not include my presence.

“With a dummy in the couch hammock, and a couple of men in the shadows of the veranda, we might be able to do a neat little job,” Allen Drake said languidly. “Exactly,” Lillian answered approvingly. “And then, Allen, when you heat the mental gridiron



By Dorothy M. Coyle Come readers, bow'd with care and woe, And to The Fun Shop let us go.

It is the queerest little store! It has no windows, shelves, or door, No stock, like butter, eggs or meat, No space upon a business street, It has no aisles; But there you'll find—some good, some worse— All kinds of jokes, and yards of verse; Smart epigrams and sayings gay To chase your stupid cares away And leave the smiles. In stock that's fresh and never stale, You'll find a short, absorbing tale, A choice assortment of keen wit, While Jingle-Jangles add their bit, And always bobbed-hair girls and jazz Are sure to get the jolly “razz.”

You see, The Fun Shop's just a column To keep the world from being solemn.

No Doubt of It Young Hopeful: “Say, Dad, write me a check for fifty, and I'll be everlastingly indebted to you.” Wise Pa: “Yes, my son, I'm sure of that.” —Ernest C. Rutherford.

The Reason Morgan: “Filkins complains that he isn't getting his proper meals these days.” Schuyler: “No; his wife is on a diet.” —Marvin Creager.

Modern Improvements Crashaw: “So you made a hit in school today when the teacher asked you to spell Portland? How did you spell it?” Willie: “KGW.”

As In A Looking Glass Modern daughter to her bald-headed father: “Lean over this way a little, papa, I want to see if my nose needs powder.” —Donald M. Davenport.

Spurred Up the familiar path I go, And tap upon your door; Alas! You will not heed my woe; You bid me come no more—

I write you moving letters penned With tears!—In travail born! Ah, me! Each humble line I send, You treat with utter scorn!

And must I always plead in vain? Be ever answered Nay? Beware! The lowliest worm is fain To face about some day!

Ah! Then in words that flame and burn, I'll boldly say to you: “Unless you pay your bill, we'll turn The gas off till you do!” —Clarence M. Lindsay

Brothers in Labor Bill: “I belong to the union.” John: “I don't work hard either.” —Edward Ike.

A Vital Question In The Case Judge: “Witness, tell this jury your opinion, if any, of what bearing, if bearing it may be called, the extreme cost of cosmetics has on this particular case?” Witness: “Yessir—I seen it myself, Judge.” —John M. Wells.

In REVERSE The Soda Clerk and The Flapper “A chocolate eclair and a strawberry soda, please.” “Say, don't you ever eat anything substantial?” “Yes; thanks for the invitation.”

“Don't kid yourself, I'm not so dumb as you look. I'm no table-nobody eats on me.” “Is that so? Well, I was only trying to call your bluff. I could not accept your invitation, even if it were O.K.” “How come?” “I have more important engagements.” “What are you doing tonight, for instance?”

“Who wants to know?” “A friend of mine.” “Well, tell him I am enrolling in several evening courses at the Extension University this evening, and my evenings will be taken up from now on.” “You don't mean to tell me—” “I do.” “You don't happen to be taking a course labeled ‘Applied Psychology, do you?’” “I do. But what is that to you?” “A lot. I'm giving the course.” —Robert C. O'Brien.

Reverse English Little Wilbur's frequent injuries resulting from riding his new tricycle naturally worried his mother.

One day, hearing his scream, she ran out in time to see him rise from the gutter. He had a great gash cut over his eye, and the blood flowed freely. She examined his wound closely and ex-

claimed: “Thank God it's your head instead of your eye.”

In a little while, properly bandaged, Wilbur went visiting his friends to show off his wounds.

“Lawdie me!” said one neighbor, “what did your mother say?” “She jest said: ‘Thank God that I got knocked in the head,’ said Wilbur.” —Sarah Frances Pool.

The Editor's Gossip Shop Do you long to tell your boss to take a good running jump somewhere? Get a new job first—and tell him!

Do you always wonder what would happen if you turned in a false alarm of fire? Use some friend's phone—and find out!

Have you ever wondered how to “make” The Fun Shop? Read the department every day—then send in your jokes, anecdotes epigrams, verse, bright sayings of children, burlesques, etc.

In Exact Terms He's a friend I praise with vim— Friends like that I ask of Fate. Much it is I owe to him— Ninety dollars up to date! —L. M. N.

Forestalled Ted: “As she told you she'd never marry, why don't you try to get her to change her mind?” Ned: “It's no use now, my boy. That old rival of mine has done it.” —Clara Brody.

Do You Know That— A coarse grade of sand-paper rubbed over a wart will remove it in time?

Our Trips We often plan, my wife and I, A motor trip, o'er hill and plain, And how we'll seek the mountains high Or amble down the coast of Maine.

It hasn't been our fate to roam, As yet, among those far-off hills; For something always keeps us home, Just now, the children's dentist bills.

And yet the road maps we explore The winding trails of hill and And still we travel, fancy free, shore, Fair sights that we may never see.

But, after all, we often say, Reality could never make A trip more thrilling or more gay Than those we plan and do not take. —George Leonard.

No Objections Nancy: “Could you be satisfied with love in a cottage, dear?” Peggy: “Well, I might try it—provided the cottage had a garage, and was in an exclusive neighborhood.” —Robert Simpson.

The Bourbon Tongue “Did your son take French lessons while he was abroad?” “No; he took Scotch instead.” —O. H. Freund.

THOUGHTS FOR EVERY DAY By Editor J. B. Parker of The Conway (Arkansas) News.

Some people go through this earthly life looking for gold and silver and fleeting pleasures. They find them and they enjoy them for a time. They are at best only temporary, and in the chase after them and the real joys of living are unseen and unknown.

This race to satisfy selfishness and greed keeps the seeker's eyes cast downward. They are focused upon rewards that offer nothing in the future, and in their acquiring bring plenty of sorrow and worry.

How different with the person who is living to get a continuous joy out of life. Their eyes are turned upward and they see the blue sky, the stars and the moon, and they are constantly basking in the strengthening rays of the sunlight. Too, they see the flowers, the trees, the grass, the birds, and they breathe

the pulsating air of contentment and happiness.

Riches, fine homes and clothing, are all right when used right; but when the mind is absorbed by them the heart be-

comes sordid and soon the soul is merely an empty chamber.

The reason some women don't have nerves is because they haven't time.

Blanks That Are Legal

We carry in stock over 115 legal blanks suited to most any business transactions. We may have just the form you are looking for at a big saving as compared to made to order forms.

Some of the forms: Contract of Sale, Road Notice, Will forms, Assignment of Mortgage, Mortgage forms, Quit Claim Deeds, Abstracts form, Bill of Sale, Building Contract, Promissory Notes, Installment Notes, General Lease, Power of Attorney, Prune Books and Pads, Scale Receipts, Etc. These forms are carefully prepared for the courts and private use. Price on forms ranges from 4 cents to 16 cents apiece, and on note books from 25 to 50 cents.

PRINTED AND FOR SALE BY

The Statesman Publishing Co.

LEGAL BLANK HEADQUARTERS

At Business Office, Ground Floor