

The Oregon Statesman

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

J. J. Hendricks Editor
L. L. Brady Manager
Frank Jackson 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 30th St.; Chicago, Marquette Bldg., 125 N. W. Grothman Bldg.
(Portland Office, 338 Worcester Bldg., Phone 6287; Broadway, C. F. Williams, Mgr.)

TELEPHONE:
Business Office 37
News Department 23-108
Job Department 58
Circulation Office 58
Society Editor 104

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.

January 3, 1925
THE ONLY HELP:—For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee. Isaiah 41:13.
PRAYER:—We rejoice, O Lord, in the assurance that the Eternal God is our refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

GROW THE 750 ACRES OF SUGAR BEETS

The Statesman is publishing in another column this morning a letter sent to a prominent farmer of the Salem district by Prof. G. R. Hyslop, agronomist of the Oregon Agricultural College.

And of course the copies of the letter have been sent to other prominent farmers in the Willamette valley.

Every one in any way interested in the prosperity and growth of Salem, and of the Salem district, should read this matter carefully.

Those who can put out a few acres of sugar beets ought to write at once to J. W. Timpon, Toppenish, Wash., manager of the Utah-Idaho Sugar Co., and perhaps send a copy of the letter to Prof. G. R. Hyslop at Corvallis.

And forward looking concerns in Salem ought to get in touch with these people at once, and find out how much of the acreage will be allowed to be contracted in the Salem district; as near to Salem as possible—in Marion, Polk, Yamhill, Clackamas, Washington, Linn and Benton counties.

This with the idea of getting the factory that will follow in Salem. There is no doubt that a factory will follow next year, to be ready for the 1926 crop; just as the factory of this company now being erected at Bellingham, Wash., to be ready for this year's crop is following the same kind of a campaign of experimental beet growing that was carried on in the Bellingham district last year—the beets going to the factory of the company at Toppenish.

And Salem wants that factory. It is the best place for the factory.

Not that we can grow better sugar beets near Salem than can be grown in almost any part of the Willamette valley.

But we can grow as good sugar beets, with as high sugar content, and as many tons to the acre.

And we can supply the labor of thinning and weeding and harvesting to better advantage than this can be done at any other point in Oregon. Why? Because we are used to supplying labor in a large way for our fruit and other crops; including as high as 50,000 people in our hop yards alone.

And we must let the Utah-Idaho people know that we want their beet sugar factory here; that we are up on the our toes, and willing to cooperate, both in the preliminary campaign this year, and in the larger campaign for 5000 acres or more next year; and in other ways to assist them in getting started here.

This will not necessarily be the only beet sugar factory for Salem. Another one is likely to be proposed within a very short time; to be ready for the coming beet harvest. But there is ample room for two, or more. There are more than 5000 idle or slacker acres in the counties named above that would produce good sugar beets. There are more than 10,000; there are more than 20,000 such acres.

There is no doubt about our ability to grow good sugar beets. This was proved 10 to 15 or 20 years ago. The Utah-Idaho managers themselves of those days knew it; knew it from experiments made under their direction.

The thing to do is to grow them, and get a factory. This would stimulate the dairying and live state industries as nothing else could. And the proposition is economically sound, and more than timely.

PLACING THE RESPONSIBILITY

Weak minded, weak willed fathers and mothers are community liabilities. Our falls are filled with the product of such unions. Our reform schools are monuments to misdirected kindness. We have to be firm, we have to set our foot down and demand that the reproduction of imbeciles stop. We are doing that in Oregon but we are too mild about it. We must understand that the community has a responsibility to foolish parents as well as imbeciles.

A child should be taken away from parents of debasing influence. At the last meeting of a local service club a report was made of a boy in a home whose parents were both foolish but not imbeciles. He was reported to the club and a committee secured the boy a home in the Waldo hills where he is doing well. He has a fine chance of making a good man. Had he remained at home he would have been worthless, mean, and probably criminal.

The community has been slow to take a hand with incorrigible youths where the parents are just foolish. Parents hold up their hands and say they cannot control their children. This admission should be a forfeiture of responsibility and should be a notice for the community to take cognizance. Children should be taken from incompetent homes and placed in good homes. We rather like the idea of placing all these children in homes. There are so many homes where children can be reared with self respect and self-satisfaction. These homes should have children from the families of the foolish.

Motherhood is a holy function, but it has forfeited a lot of respect in their folly. Some of these days the soft pedal will be taken off of motherhood and put on womanhood plus home sense. Just now in Oregon we are agitating a

law for medical examination. It is in line with our policies of preventing the socially unfit from having posterity, but it should go further. The women should be examined and a license refused to women who can not cook, who can not keep house, who can not clean up a child's dirty neck or nose, or pass a decent examination on the care of infants. When women learn these things there will be more sacredness in motherhood than the poets have ever told us about.

This new civilization of ours, called the new freedom, has taken the women from the homes and put them in the stores, offices and factories. Home science must be learned outside the home. We are putting it in our schools and probably after while we will have it where it will do the work and our young girls will be able to pass an outlined examination. But the girls must learn this, and the society of the law prohibits school girls from going into matrimony caked with ignorance to breed foolish children who will raise hell in the world, the better it will be for all of us.

COUNTING THE HOURS

If you want to know whether or not a boy is going to be successful in the world, take an account of his hours. The ones vitally important are the ones between the evening meal and bedtime. How are they spent?

It may seem trivial to emphasize the hours between the evening meal and bedtime, but they afford an opportunity for an education. The boy who falls to take the opportunity, who fritters away his time like a butterfly, is the boy who will dance attendants always and never have attendants. The men worth while in the world are the men who have turned these hours to advantage and equipped

A GOOD SHOWING

Eight sons and daughters of Oregon newspaper men and a Washington newspaper man's daughter are taking the journalistic course in the university at Eugene. This is a great testimony to the increased respectability and financial rewards that come from the newspaper business.

It used to be that a man in the newspaper business would want his children to do anything else rather than follow in his footsteps. The profession was so poorly paid that there was no inducement for a man to want his children to follow it.

The newspaper business has arrived, and despite the fact that it is continually fighting to keep from being choked to death by the politicians, it manages to make progress every year.

A KEEN BUSINESS MAN

We notice in all the obituary notices of the late C. S. Jackson of the Portland Journal that it is emphasized that he was a keen business man. He was peculiarly eccentric in many ways but never lost sight of the money till. He ran his business as a bank would be run. Every detail was guarded, and every leak stopped up. He made a great success.

There used to be an idea that the newspaper business was hardly a business at all. It was a precarious method of livelihood. That has been changed, and the newspaper today is one of the most outstanding business institutions we have.

INCREASING THE TARIFF
An effort is being made to re-arrange the tariff commission. Mr. Culbertson and Mr. Lewis are the stumbling blocks in the way of increased tariff for certain necessary articles and crops. Oregon is vitally concerned about this because we must have increased protection for our cherries. The same is true of every state in the northwest. The commission has been deadlocked with the result that everything is at a standstill. It is understood that President Coolidge is trying to find places for these two men.

GOMPERS' OPPORTUNITY
The late Samuel Gompers was fervently American and pro-ally during the war. Since his death things have developed to show probably why he had such fervor. He was often struck preventing the Americans delivering arms to the allies. Instead of tempting him, this aroused his spirit and made him more determined than ever to be a 100 per cent American.

OVERDOING

The proposition to have a 6-cent gasoline tax in Oregon is wrong. The 3-cent tax is mighty high. If it is raised, one cent is the highest it ought to be raised, and then the license fee should be cut down. It is about four times too high in Oregon.

A college professor says that in order to live in the tropics and solve the problems down there we must discard clothes, and only use what is necessary, leaving the skin exposed. Some of our girls up in this country in the summer time especially seem to have mistaken Oregon for a tropical country.

Because France refuses to evacuate Cologne and accept settlement, all Europe is about to be upset. Some day the world is going to realize the sinning of France and hold it responsible.

There were nine women on the Kid McCoy jury and one of them said afterwards that the Kid was not the type of man to be hung. That probably accounts for his light sentence.

HOOVER'S OPTIMISM

The New Year's pronouncement of Herbert Hoover is characteristic of the man. He is never a pessimist but his optimism is tempered with conditions. He has let it go now almost unbridled. He believes the year 1925 will be a record breaker for prosperity and everything indicates it.

In 1896 McKinley was heralded as the advance agent of prosperity. Events proved the correctness of the advance notices. It might with equal truth be said that Coolidge is also the advance agent of prosperity. This will be demonstrated.

The world is coming in for an era of prosperity. It is to be hoped that it will also be an era of debt paying, of liquidation. We are getting so enormously in debt that there must be payments. The government is going exceedingly well, but the state, and county, and the city, and the individual certainly are not.

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS
Tells How To Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds If Suffered!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hacking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membranes and relief comes instantly.

It's just time. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or snaty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly—adv.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE
Copyright by Newspaper Feature Service

CHAPTER 349

What is Lillian Trying to Keep From Madge?

I started after Lillian in puzzled amazement at her action in gathering up the morning newspapers without offering to let me see them. The discourtesy, augmented by the fact that they were all my property, not hers, was so unlike her that I began to wonder if there were some special reason for her action.

Could it be possible that she had seen something in the paper which concerned me, and which she was trying to keep from me?

The idea was eminently absurd, but it persisted, as ridiculous notions will, and I determined that before I went down to the Ticer cider-making I would see the newspapers which Lillian had just carried upstairs.

She had said that she meant to take them to my mother-in-law. Swiftly, noiselessly, I, too, mounted the stairs, and went to my mother-in-law's door. It was ajar, just as it had been a few minutes before, when I left her mail upon the table. The letters were still there, showing she had not yet returned to her room, and a searching glance around told me that no newspaper had been left there.

Had Lillian gone to Dicky's room, where Mother Graham was putting Katie through her paces in one of her house-cleaning orgies? I dreaded the ordeal of meeting my mother-in-law, but the desire to see the vanished newspapers was stronger than my reluctance, and I went down the hall, knowing that if Lillian had carried them past her avowed intention of taking the newspaper to Mother Graham I would meet her coming away from the scene of my doughty mother-in-law's activities in that direction.

There was no Lillian to be seen, however, but before I reached Dicky's door it opened hurriedly, and Katie came into the hall, a harried look upon her face. She closed the door behind her, and walked toward me swiftly, and I saw her hands clapping and unclapping in a mannerism of hers which always spells extreme nervousness.

There was not an instant's hesitation in her answer. "No, she wasn't there, so I took them in to your father, in Tom Chester's room. But I'd advise you to leave them there for a while. Chester has just dropped to sleep, and I think your father could have killed me for coming in. There isn't a thing in the papers this morning, anyway. Judging from the headlines. They are about as thrilling as a modern congressman's speech."

Clever as she was, she was overdoing it, as far as convincing me was concerned. The conviction of something concerning me deepened, but for the present she had effectually spilled my guns. I had no choice but to wait for our return from the cider-making party—unless a sudden inspiration seized me.

I would improvise an errand to the village, and buy more duplicate copies of the papers Lillian had kept from me, innocently or by design.

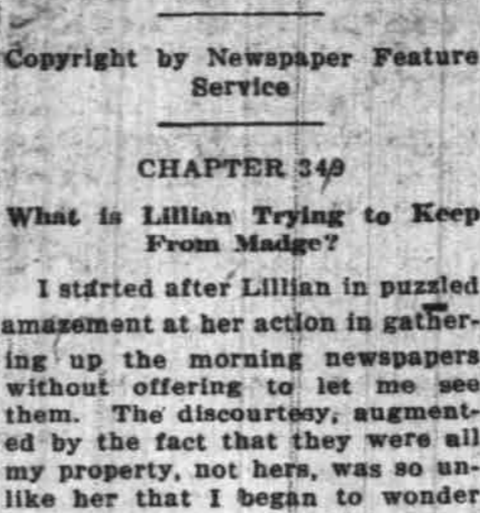
"It doesn't matter," I returned indifferently. "By the way, do you want to drive down to the Harbor with me? I've an errand I must see to before we go to the Tickers."

If she was chagrined, if she suspected my errand, nothing in her face or voice betrayed it. "I'd love to," she said. Then as the door bell pealed behind, she took a step toward me, almost, I imagined as if she would protect me from something she feared was coming to me.

"Telegram, Missis Graham," Katie called shrilly up the stairs, "and the man says he wants a

GOV. PINCHOT LAYING CORNER-STONE OF BRIDGE SPANNING DELAWARE FROM PHILADELPHIA TO CAMDEN

Gov. Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania is shown above officially laying the corner-stone of the great bridge which links the Pennsylvania and New Jersey cities. Persons prominent in both states took part in the ceremony.



Gov. Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania is shown above officially laying the corner-stone of the great bridge which links the Pennsylvania and New Jersey cities. Persons prominent in both states took part in the ceremony.

An Unsuccessful Search.

"Dot old yomans she drive me crazy I tink," she whispered as she came up to me, then evidently taking a fresh burst of resolution she added reverently: "But I stand out for you dees time. You look so seek."

"Thank you, Katie," I returned warmly. "Have you been in Mr. Graham's room for the last ten minutes?"

"Yes, sure!" "Has Mother Graham been there all the time?" "Sure ting." Katie's eyes were wondering now.

"Have you seen Mrs. Underwood in that time?" "I no see Missis Underwood for vun, two hour."

"Very well, Katie, that's all I wanted to know." I turned my steps toward Lillian's room with my heart beating excitedly, and tapped at her door.

"Come in," she said promptly, and I entered, to find Lillian pro-actively engaged in changing her pretty imported gingham morning gown for a more practical khaki dress.

"I'd advise you to follow my example," she said brightly. "Cider stains, you know."

"This couldn't be hurt," I returned, glancing around the room and seeing no trace of a newspaper. "By the way, I'd like to look at the newspapers a minute. But they're not in Mother Graham's room."

"Telegram, Missis Graham!" There was not an instant's hesi-

YOKEL, GRANT TO MEET

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 2.—Mike Yokel and Tom Grant will meet in the main event of a wrestling card here January 3. Virgil Hamlin, promoter, announced today.

CHANCE TO BE HONORED
CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—The memorial to Frank Chance late manager of the Chicago White Sox to be erected in the Cubs park, will be a tablet, President Veck of the Cubs said tonight after completing examinations of all designs submitted.

FUTURE DATES

December 31, Wednesday—Benefit dance. Veterans of Foreign Wars. Astoria.
January 4, Sunday—YMCA group conference.
January 6, Tuesday—Coronation of King Bing of Cherrians and installation of other officers.

January 12, Monday—Opening of 1925 legislature.
February 7, Saturday—Debate, Willamette university vs. University of West Virginia.

CUTS-SORES

Cleans thoroughly—then, without rubbing, apply—**VICKS VAPORUB**
Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

Beacon Lights of Business

A LONG perilous coasts, lighthouses throw their guiding rays far into the night to warn the mariners and help them safely past the shoals.

Business, too, has its beacons. They are the advertisements, which throw a powerful light to guide you in your buying. They show you what to buy, where to buy and when to buy.

Spend a few minutes a day running through the advertisements in this paper. Then buy the products that have proved up in the light of advertising.

Merchants and manufactures who advertise deliberately focus thousands of eyes on their products. Their wares must be good, their values honest and their prices right or they could not advertise successfully.

In the advertisements you see products that have made good under the critical inspection of buyers. These products are full value products. They return you dollar for dollar. Buy them.

Let the beacon of advertising guide you as it is guiding so many astute buyers.

Then you can know that every cent you spend buys its full quota of value