

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

BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER
Prepared by the 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.

WHY THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY WILL NEVER WIN ANOTHER NATIONAL ELECTION
(By J. M. Merrill.)
Why will the Democratic party never again win a national victory? One reason may be set down because of the continued subserviency of the party to bygone issues, which have been discarded by the American people, and which they will have no more of.

WHERE IS IT?
What has become of the old fashioned literary society? It certainly supplied a long felt want. Time was when the columns of the Oregon Statesman each week chronicled the doings of more than one literary society. Country correspondents never failed to mention them. They met every Friday evening in the school house and discussed everything from their neighbors affairs to the most intricate problems of church and state.

FEEDING THE PEOPLE
When we talk about our surplus we forget that America is growing the fastest of any nation in the world. It will only be a few years until we have 150,000,000 people. The problem of today is not sufficient unto itself. The problem of tomorrow is what must concern us. We must plan for tomorrow. The millions coming to America every year by every route known to man must be fed and clothed. The population problem in America is a vital one today and before very long it will become of grave concern because it is going to tax us to our utmost capacity to supply food for our growing population. At the rate we are going it will not be very long until we will have to be a food importing nation. There are two ways of meeting this. One is to increase the acreage and the other is to increase the production.

production, better fruit, better grain, better farming and incidentally new acreage as the demand increases. If we develop new crops like flax, that takes new acreage, and if we develop sugar beets that takes new acreage, but in the established crops it is not so much a question of acreage as of better production. For instance prunes and gooseberries must be brought up to the highest degree of perfection under the most favorable conditions scientifically followed. In this way only can we get results that will mean permanent progress for America. The stupendous growth of the American population is hard to realize. The first census was taken in 1790 and showed less than 4,000,000 people. In 1820 the population had increased to 10,000,000; in 1840 it was 17,000,000; in 1860 it was 23,000,000—speaking always in round numbers. Then came the ravages of the Civil war, but in the 20 years succeeding the population had nearly doubled, and we had in

round numbers 43,000,000 population in 1890. The next federal census will be held in 1930, forty years after the 63,000,000 population. There will be a substantial doubling of population. From this it will be seen that we double our population every 40 years. A population of 120,000,000 in 1930 will mean 240,000,000 in 1970, and a good many people now living will live to see that time. In three years now we grow practically as much as the population was in 1790. This will compel increased food production in the United States. It will require the reclamation of arid lands. It will set armies of men at work clearing logged-off lands, draining swamps and building dikes against the waters of the seas.

SOIL ANALYSIS
Prof. W. L. Powell, soil analyst, made an address before the chamber of commerce this week which was rich with facts and promised much for the future. His subject was soil analysis. He told of analyses made in certain counties and went into detail sufficiently to show that we have a number of different kinds of soil in Marion county, some 50, if we remember correctly. He said it was folly to plant certain crops on certain soils and certain other crops on certain other soils. The state agricultural college tells what crops to plant on all the various kinds of soil. It does not make individual analyses, however, but it does make neighborhood analyses, and the facts it gives would enable every farmer in Marion county to raise only profitable crops.

Some people think because their neighbors raise wheat that everybody can raise wheat, or if their neighbors raise corn, everybody can raise corn, or if their neighbors raise fliberts, everybody can raise fliberts. Such is not the case. All these things are the product of specific component parts of the soil. We have reached the time now when there must be scientific farming. It is just as necessary for the farmers' cash account to balance as for the merchants' cash account to balance, and just as necessary to keep out of the red in crops as it is in merchandising. What we must do is to learn to farm with our heads as well as our hands. A number of people in Oregon are doing that, but not enough. We must farm more and more scientifically. We must cause more and more people to consult men who are paid to find out and establish the very things we want to know. There is no use in a man experimenting in Oregon. The state experiments for him. There is no use in a man planting the wrong kind of trees. The state will tell him what kind to plant.

WHERE IS IT?
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Then each night we had an essay on some deep subject; generally on success, or ambition, or true happiness. On rare occasions we had musical numbers which consisted of somebody playing a tune on a violin. It was a fiddle then. Once in a great while somebody would sing, but solos were not popular in those days because few people could sing, and differing from the present time, they didn't think they could. Once every month there was a "paper" edited by a select committee. This was the high water of all that was literary. At that time all the neighborhood gossip was aired, some times unfavorably. If so it sometimes broke up the literary society but often the quips were harmless and the jokes were made to rhyme in a way that linked neighborhood names together to the delight of everybody. About once a year somebody, generally the same man, rendered the "Supposed speech of Regulus" in true gladiatorial style. In our old neighborhood the same man did it for thirty

years and he so exhausted himself in his efforts that he almost had to be carried out of the school house. Then another favorite was "Curtew shall not Ring Tonight." A general favorite over the country was, "I am not Mad." Will Carlton's "Over the Hills to the Poor House" never failed to bring tears to the eyes of the audience. As spring approached, interest in the literary society subsided and finally it just dropped out altogether. The folks just quit; but when fall came again, everyone was up and ready for the regular Friday night entertainment. The world has lost something in these literary societies. Possibly it has gained it in community clubs but the youngsters are not so much consulted about programs in the community clubs as they were in the literary societies. Another thing that is gone, we fear never to return, is the old fashioned singing schools. THE NEW JUSTICE The appointment of Attorney General Stone to the supreme bench was a particularly good one. He did not like the office of attorney general, but he made a great official just the same. The country has taken his measure as a learned lawyer with a vision. He will be a good man on the bench. If there is no law regulating succession on the bench, it is a custom that each part of the coun-

THE WHITED SEPULCHRE
(Copyright, 1924, by Sam Usee Mercury)
"WOE unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are like unto sepulchres, which outwardly appear beautiful, but inwardly are full of dead men's bones and of all uncleanness. Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous unto men, but inwardly ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity." Thus, it is recorded, did the Master in unmeasured terms condemn the lives of the sanctimonious of His time whose sanctity did not go deeper than was necessary to deceive their fellow men. Everywhere in the gospels Jesus has compassion and sympathy for the humble sinner but invective and denunciation for the hypocrite and deceiver. This attitude of the Master should not lead us to conclude that the Christian must be lacking in all the more refined and considerate manifestations which distinguish those who are said to have charming manners. The beauties and refinements of life are not to be despised or condemned in one whose moral and spiritual nature has been so developed as to harmonize with the engaging exterior which he assumes. Culture and manners which only hide a black and sinful heart, a culture and so-called refinement which are nothing more or higher than deception, are to be unsparingly condemned as sinful and un-Christian and should be looked upon as disgusting and odious and the very opposite of culture or refinement. But manners which are the spontaneous expression of a truly honest and gentle nature and of an unselfish feeling of consideration for others approach very near to the Christian spirit and may help in the attainment of such a spirit. The real Christian does not desire or strive to appear to be something that he is not. No real religion is possible without genuineness, honesty and open-heartedness. The Christian has nothing to hide; he has no ulterior purpose that his sweet and engaging exterior is intended to hide, or to assist him to accomplish. His smile springs from the love which fills his heart, his consideration for others is not assumed for the occasion, but is the natural and constant expression of a pure, unselfish and loving spirit striving to worship God in spirit and in truth and to serve others. The true Christian is not constantly contrasting his own excellence with the shortcomings and deficiencies of others. He is not judging or condemning his fellows. Loyal to the truth as God has revealed it unto him, he is not trying to force others to walk by his light. He is content to "let his light so shine before men that they may see his good works," and thus be attracted to the truth which his life and conduct exemplify. He recognizes that men can not be forced to be good or to serve God or to embrace religion, but that they must be attracted to these things; and that there is no more powerful spiritual magnet than an unselfish and stainless life filled with love and given to good works. The whited sepulchre does not always realize that his sanctity is all on the outside. The Pharisee in the parable who thanked God that he was not as other men, and especially not as the Publican, so far as the parable discloses, was honest in entertaining such a good opinion of himself. His modern type who, because he "prays thrice daily," gives tithes and conforms to all the outward requirements of his sect, likewise thinks that he is numbered among God's elect and looks down with contempt rather than with sympathy upon the sinner. All such do not seem to realize that God judges the heart and since formal prayers, tithes, forms and empty professions and boasting do not as a rule purify or elevate the life or change the motives which determine its course, God does not much regard these physical and outward things. But we are assured that the contrite heart He will not despise, that the pure in heart shall see Him and that he who has done for the least of the children of the Father has served God and Christ. In short, sham and pretense, mere professions and formalism, whether one honestly believes in them or not as the only essentials in religion, if we are to believe the words of Jesus, do not and can not change the condition of a single soul or his relation to God or Christ or the things of eternity. Only a purified, a regenerated life full of the fruits of the spirit can do that. The beginning of a new year is as good a time as any to hold a rigid self-examination and to come face to face with the realities of our lives. If such an examination reveals to us that we are in fact pharisees, or "whited sepulchres," or even less repulsive types of the genus homo, what better time than the New Year to recognize it and go to work to change it. For example, if we drive an automobile, we can make so firm a resolution that it will carry through the year that we will not be a road hog; that we will be courteous to others who use the highways and considerate of their rights; that we will not be a public menace, but will conscientiously obey the laws made for safety. If our self-examination reveals to us that we are churls and so bound up in ourselves and our own sordid and narrow interests that we have no thought or care for others, we can determine that the next year we will thaw out a bit; that when we meet our neighbor we will give him a cheery word, a pleasant smile and a cordial hand-shake. To feel that we are interested in and have regard for him will cheer his heart and help him to carry on. More, it will bring sunshine into our own lives. If we have taken the name of Christ, now is the accepted and proper time to resolve that we will go to work with unalterable determination to make ourselves His real followers; that we will root out of our inner lives the things that make us whited sepulchres; that we will patch His spirit. In short, that we will cease being moral and spiritual ciphers in the community.

try be represented and the Pacific slope is without a representative on the supreme court. This should be shifted about so that some of our very able jurists should be honored. We have a number of them and they ought to be considered in an agreement which places the residence of the federal judges in different parts of the country. FUTURE DATES January 12, Monday—Opening of 1925 legislature. January 16, Friday—Marion County Pioneer rally, Salem YMCA. February 7, Saturday—Debate, Williams University vs. University of West Virginia. ELINOR GLYN'S HIS HOUR For Railroad information 41 OF 80 SOUTHERN PACIFIC CITY OFFICE, 184 LIBERTY ST. STATION, PORTLAND, OREG.

Why He Became a Beggar
"You used to get good pay in vaudeville imitating the whistling of birds; why are you broke now?" "They told me to change my act or they couldn't pay me any longer. In other words, if I expected any more pay for whistling, I could whistle for my pay." —Norman Lewes. A man is indeed boss in his home when he has two drawers in the dresser for his very own! He'll Answer Your Questions, Somehow. It seems too good, but it is true that all a person has to do is write to me, as I have hinted—Then wait until the answer's printed! Tie for Tat Dear Wally: I am forty-four. Please tell me, why should folks be sore Because I am to wed a boy Of twenty-three? Yours, SWEET AND COY Dear Sweet and Coy: No one should kick. For if Grandpas may take their pick Of chorus girls, then we should praise The Grandmas who take boys to raise.

The Editor's Gossip Shop
Hey! Try your hand at triolets, It's quite a bit of fun; So write of Prunes or Violets And try your hand at triolets; Come on, folks! If you're shy, ah lets Do this and earn some mon. Yes, try your hand at triolets; We'll show you how it's done. As the foregoing triolet indicates, we invite readers of The Fun Shop to contribute to The Tricky Triolet Counter. Tomorrow, in The Editor's Gossip Shop, we shall give you more explicit directions on the writing of triolets—and particularly for our counter. In the meantime study carefully every triolet you read. He Know How to Use It Teacher: "Aaron, use the word 'cynic' in a sentence." Aaron: "Last summer we went to Coney Island on 'bed a ride on der cynic railway.'" —Milton Nichols. Pleased All Around Gramercy: "How can you encourage your wife to waste her time on cross-word puzzles?" Park: "It's the best thing ever gotten up. Now I have the rest of the paper all to myself." —Orville Lieber.

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The Fun Shop
MAXSON FOXHALL JUDELL
MANSLAUGHTER
"I would be pleased," said Jim McBride, "To take you to a show." His dear, old-fashioned niece replied, "I shall be pleased to go." Alas, to think that when he gave His invitation thus, "I would be pleased to go in his grave And raise an awful fuss! The fateful evening came at last And she, well-mannered, prim, But with her heart beats coming fast. Received her fiancé, Jim, With blushes, flutter and tut tut Goodbyes at length were said; But hardly had the front door shut When Jim McBride fell dead! The coroner sat on the case, And headlines, far and wide, Told all the gaping populace Just what killed Jim McBride. He'd haled a taxi passing by. When she said, "Jim, that's far Too much to pay; their rates are high; Let's take a trolley car!" One Guess Is Good As Another "What does the editorial 'we' mean?" "I suppose it means short paragraphs—they are wee editorials." —Joan Benda. Why He Became a Beggar "You used to get good pay in vaudeville imitating the whistling of birds; why are you broke now?" "They told me to change my act or they couldn't pay me any longer. In other words, if I expected any more pay for whistling, I could whistle for my pay." —Norman Lewes. A man is indeed boss in his home when he has two drawers in the dresser for his very own! He'll Answer Your Questions, Somehow. It seems too good, but it is true that all a person has to do is write to me, as I have hinted—Then wait until the answer's printed! Tie for Tat Dear Wally: I am forty-four. Please tell me, why should folks be sore Because I am to wed a boy Of twenty-three? Yours, SWEET AND COY Dear Sweet and Coy: No one should kick. For if Grandpas may take their pick Of chorus girls, then we should praise The Grandmas who take boys to raise.

House Peters THE TORNADO
Illustration of a man and a woman sitting at a table.

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