

The Oregon Statesman

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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 25, 1925. REFUGE, STRENGTH, HELP:—God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Psalm 46:1. PRAYER:—May we trust Thee, O Lord, and not be afraid.

THE BEAUTIFUL STORY THAT NEVER GROWS OLD

"Just now, while we are making preparations to begin the fourteenth annual presentation of our Mission Play at San Gabriel, we are thinking of the wonderful story that California has to tell the world. And that it is perhaps the most glamorous and most beautiful of all stories ever told."

"It must be true, otherwise how can it be explained that year after year as the story is told on the stage of the old playhouse at San Gabriel that the throngs that come to hear the story increase as year follows year. And that many people come over and over again, always returning to hear the story anew."

"Other lands have stories to tell. But when their stories are told people do not seem to wish repetitions of them, even through they were delighted at first. But nobody ever grows weary of the beautiful story of California."

"The Conductor of this poor blundering page feels that God was very good to him when he gave him the great privilege of setting forth in pageantry and drama the forever lovely story of our peerless California."

The above is from the page of the Los Angeles Times Sunday Magazine conducted each week by John Steven McGroarty, who wrote and put on the now world famous Mission Play at San Gabriel, near Los Angeles. Which play, reciting the early history of California, has become a great institution, attracting people from all the world, and bringing a constantly increasing stream of money from every where to give it better housing and improved facilities. Some of the world's best actors participate. Frederick Warde played a part several seasons.

The writer has spoken before of this example of the wonders performed through the faithful work and burning enthusiasm of one man. His friends call him great now. But John Steven McGroarty was just a faithful newspaper reporter and worker of Los Angeles.

This plus vision; plus enthusiasm and industry; without vainglory or greed, asking nothing for himself, craving everything for his state which he loved and for the story of her beginnings.

Hence the Mission Play and its constantly widening influence. There is the same chance here at Salem. The first dwelling built in what became Oregon's capital city still stands here, where it was originally erected, at 960 Broadway; now part of a larger house, used as an apartment. The beginnings of Willamette University are here.

And the beginnings of civilization; and memorials of the struggles that bound the Oregon Country to the United States instead of the British Empire.

Here was the later quest of Jason after the Golden Fleece; here the Oberammergau of the Oregon Country; the settings of the story of the Bridge of the Gods of the West.

All the things that make the Mission Play of California typical of the beginnings of that commonwealth are found here to make such a story of the laying of the foundations of Oregon, mother of states of the Pacific Northwest.

And the appeal is wider than that. The appeal of the "White Man's Book" that brought Jason Lee and his band to the site of Salem is as wide as the world; it is to all the people under the shining sun.

Wanted, a man (or a woman) with a vision, with enthusiasm, with tireless industry and unflagging energy. The time calls for such an one to write, prepare and put on the Mission Play of Oregon.

There is a news item printed elsewhere in The Statesman of this morning telling a new story about the Jason Lee House, first dwelling for white people in Salem. It was the Salem postoffice. It was the territorial treasury. It was many other things, waiting to be woven into a thrilling story to endure throughout the ages.

A true story, founded on facts, for truth here was stranger than fiction—a true story, simply told, the very simplicity of which will make it glamorous.

San Ysidoro, the saint watching over homes, nodded and was off duty one night, when the modest dwelling of John Steven McGroarty burned. He called it his "little high house in the green Verdugo hills." His friends far and wide began sending him money to make up the loss of his house. Before he could get word out to them all, a large sum had accumulated in this way—and McGroarty used not a cent of it; he turned it all over to the building funds of the Mission Play, because his little high house was covered by insurance.

The author and maker of the Oregon Mission Play must be as unselfish, as loyal to the one purpose. He will not need wealth in this world's goods. But he will require wealth in devotion and energy and singleness of purpose; a high order of wealth in these things.

The railroads ought quickly to give the farmers of the Salem district the freight rate they will need in order to grow sugar beets for the Bellingham, Wash., factory, in an experimental way. The time is here now when the arrangements should be made, in order to get the right farmers, with the right land, and with time to give the land the right attention.

WHY NOT THE PEOPLE? If the legislature is so certain that the people do not want the child labor amendment, why not submit it directly to the people? That is in the spirit of American institutions and it is the practice in Oregon. The plain fact is the opponents of the measure are afraid to submit it to the people. They know it will be carried by practically an overwhelming vote. It is regrettable that the prob-

upon that issue. The fathers and mothers of the land should say whether control of the youth of the nation should be taken from the 48 states and yielded to the federal congress. The fathers and mothers of this land are better capable of deciding whether they shall give congress authority to regulate, limit and prohibit youthful industry up to the age of 18, or let it remain with the state. In theory—and it is sound theory—the people determine the character of this government and the composition of their constitution. The legislature now in session could make no mistake in squaring the action with that fundamental principle of American government.

California adopted the amendment as a good business proposition, and so it would be for Oregon. Oregon has superior child labor laws now, and it is important to the business interests of the state that the competition of the low standard states be destroyed by means of a federal law which will bring the backward in line with better regulations.

IS THIS TRUE? Senator Bruce Dennis of La Grande is a mighty level-headed man. He came to Salem Sunday before the legislature convened and spent the night around the hotel. He was not welcomed by anybody except one member of the senate. Commenting on this, Senator Dennis says:

"You know Salem does not go very strong on extending the glad hand to the outlying senators and representatives. Unlike most capital cities legislators are looked upon as an evil which must be borne with rather than friends who happen in their midst, who enjoy opening balls and social functions. By this we mean Salem as a community, and it must be understood that all in Salem are of that frame of mind, for there are many, many very fine, hospitable souls here. Some of them come from eastern Oregon and locate in this staid community and of course they never lose their hospitality. But the city as a whole is not one that will get up early in the morning or walk a few blocks out of the way to welcome a stranger within its portals."

"Is this a true indictment? Certainly we must admit that there is a whole lot of truth in it. In other state capitals the legislative season is a social whirl. The first families prepare for it months in advance and during the session the members are feted in every possible way. The result is that they go away praising the capital city."

Now these members do not come here to be feted, but they are human beings, every one of them, and they do like the ordinary attention which is paid to distinguished visitors. For a period of 40 days they are the most important people in Salem and they should have attention accordingly. Salem is not slow in asking a whole lot of these men, and yet it extends to them fewer of the average courtesies than is customary."

NO LONGER. It used to be that we talked about the poor, downtrodden laboring man, and many people sympathized with him tearfully. Those things have been changed. Laboring men are fast becoming capitalists and laborers are becoming independent. Of course all the grief now comes over those who are not able to get labor, who cannot get work. Those who get work, get good wages, and the laboring people of the country now have at least ten banks with more being organized all the time. One big brotherhood has gone into the coal business and the miners are out fighting it to a finish because it is running non-union coal mines.

However, all labor is simply undeveloped capital, and laboring men are learning to club together and form financial cooperative institutions, not only among the farmers but among all the other classes.

A PITY. Secretary Hoover points out that the government is now upon a wasteful economic basis; that we are exporting foods that should be consumed at home and importing foods to lessen home production. This is an economic waste that is bad for every citizen in America. The farmers of course are directly hit because they are the producers. We are importing, for illustration, enormous and increasing quantities of vegetable oils from distant islands of the Pacific and from China and other

tedly an inferior substitute for dairy products. If it were not for the severe competition of these inferior substitutes the American dairy industry could quickly and beneficially be increased.

The dairy industry suffers from double foreign competition—from these imported vegetable oils on the west coast of the United States and from imports of foreign butter and cheese from all parts of the world and into all the large ports of this country.

We are importing great quantities of tropical fruits, like bananas. The agriculture of the nation would be better off if the money drained away for these products were spent for home-grown products.

LEVYING TAXES. The idea of levying taxes on vices rather than virtues originated with Napoleon Bonaparte. He discovered that people did not object to those being taxed. On this theory we are levying a lot of taxes variously called amusements, and they were taxed for a time as petty vices. It wasn't fair, of course, and the taxes have practically all been lifted, but there are little petty vices which can be taxed profitably and these should be taxed because people complain about them less than any other kind, and people do not have to use them.

NOTHING YET. It must be admitted that so far nothing has been found on Cleaver. The documentary evidence to which so much importance has been attached has practically been abandoned. Now they are after oral testimony. The state is being combed to find people to testify against Cleaver.

We are not friendly to Cleaver, but we do not believe that he is a crook. He is simply a rough specimen who does not understand getting along with people, and makes mistakes on every hand. There may be things in the offing to get Cleaver, but so far those who vote against him will simply have to shut their eyes and vote their prejudices.

A DANGEROUS MEASURE. The Banks bill which passed the senate permitting appeals of revocation of licenses may be needed in Portland but it certainly is a dangerous bill to put on the statute books. It must be recalled that laws are not for any particular locality, but for all the people, and if they do not apply today they will apply tomorrow.

A license is not a vested right. It is a privilege, and a city council is the best all-around judge of that privilege, because the business conducted is a business within the municipality entirely, and the effect of it reflects upon the city, either for good or for bad. Mayor Baker of Portland is opposing the measure, and he is right.

HARD LUCK. Albert Richard Wetjen, the famous Salem author now in England, finds himself in difficulties. Wetjen is an Englishman, and there has always been some question as to how he got into this country. He had difficulty in getting a passport to go back, but finally landed. Now his thoughts are turning back to America and Salem and he finds that he must come in in the next quota as an Englishman.

Wetjen is doing a remarkable work, and is a man with a great future. He has wonderful talent, a pleasing personality, and is a clean writer.

QUICK PROFICIENCY. The Statesman is in receipt of a proposition to teach any member of its staff to write songs in six weeks. This is apparently a new field and one that might be overdone. A few years ago everybody was writing scenarios. Now, if everybody turns to writing songs the world's popular songs will be abundant.

The circular states that they will warrant you to have a national reputation in six weeks after the six-weeks course is completed.

A FAMILIAR FACE. The people of Portland are objecting to the proposed statue of Lincoln because they say it does not represent him as they knew him. It takes Lincoln as a young man, whereas the public knows Lincoln through the pennies bearing his likeness. The point is well taken. The statue should look like the pennies.

THE EPSKY PESTS. By H. R. Boardman. What a lot of pests we meet in the office, shop, and street; You will find 'em everywhere—they're in their heyday. There's the guy who want a loan of a quarter or a bone, With the promise he'll return it on next pay day.

There's the "doting parent" pest who will brag like all possessed, All about the clever stuff his children utter. And the simp who's in his teens "with his talk on "dames" and "queens," And the way he puts the flappers in a flutter.

There's another we all know—he is full of Radio, And he won't sign off as long as you will listen; There's the old "wise-cracker" pest who will spring some ancient jest, And will laugh until his eyes with tear drops glisten.

There's the crazy "fresh-air" pest who expands his husky chest When he opens wide the window for the breezes, But the biggest pest out yet is the man I want to get,— He's the gink who says: "Who is she?" when he sneezes.

Saying a Lot. The Boss: "I don't see why you can't collect that account. It ought to be as easy as pie." Newbury: "Nothing doing! It's as hard as pie my wife bakes." —Gertrude Marie Heller.

A Knockout. Florian: "Say, black boy, did you see dat yella gal Ah had wid' de las' night?" George: "Hand dat elsewhere, nigger. She was nearer black den Ah ma."

Florian: "Huh! Dat gal am so blonde she uses sulphur fer face powder."

A CLOSE CALL IN THE CANADIAN WILDS. "When I see young men today going out for winter sport with 'skis and toboggans," said the grizzled explorer, Dr. George A. Baldpate, to Victor Van Horn recently, "my mind goes back to a morning when I stood on the crest of the Laurentian divide and debated whether I should be shot in my tracks or take a chance."

"For ten days I had traveled southward dragging a fortune in the purest gold that has ever come out of the Cobalt fields. On the last day's run I discovered that I was being followed by four half-breeds who, in some way, had guessed the value of my cargo. Flight was my only hope.

The Fun Shop. MAXSON FOXHALL JUDELL. With here a wink and there a grin; And one man shouted: "Help! Oh, Min!" And all ran out as if afraid, She asked to see a rolling pin. And thus got kidded—poor old maid! —Louise Ullman.

Watchful Waiting. Ellen, a child of five, said to her mother one day, "Mother, Rags is a good watch dog." "Why?" asked Ellen's mother. "Because he's always watching for something to eat." —Hilda Bloom.

DALLAS OFFICIALS. Dallas, January 24.—W. W. Harcombe, local attorney, was elected president of the Dallas Commercial club for 1925 at a meeting of the new board of directors last night. J. R. Craven was chosen as vice president and Eugene Hayter and Mrs. Winnie Braden were re-elected as treasurer and secretary respectively. Mr. Harcombe succeeds C. B. Sundberg as president of the club. N. L. Guy was named to fill a vacancy on the new board of directors.

THE TRICKY TRIOLET COUNTER. Oh, the Bum! With tears she said "No, I cannot be your wife." He had lots of dough. But with tears she said "No; I must tell you to go. And keep out of my life." With tears she said "No; For you eat with your knife." —Frances Raab.

At the Country Store. She asked to see a rolling pin, And many were the wise cracks made.

THE BLIGHT OF SECTARIANISM. San Jose Mercury, Copyright, 1924. If Christ ever organized His followers into a church or commanded them so to organize it is not recorded in the Gospels. So far as the record shows He never put forth a creed, as we understand that term, and demanded that all His followers should accept it as a prerequisite to His favor. In fact, He never said much about beliefs, or dogmas, or doctrinal points. His broad message is addressed to all men everywhere, no matter what may be their ideas or religious inheritance. He seems never to have contemplated that it was to become the possession of any exclusive organization of men. Jew and Gentile, religious devotee and seceder—all are to become heirs to His all-embracing inspiration and love.

But He did condemn the life of the dogmatists and sectarians and denounced in unmeasured terms their hypocrisy in doing and living so far short of their high professions. All of the Gospels are full of beautiful exhortations to pure, holy, spiritual living, to unselfish, helpful service to men, and to the constant, daily worship of God "in spirit and in truth." In them instead of statements of merely intellectual religious beliefs, we find the Sermon on the Mount, the loftiest moral and religious code ever brought to the world. In the place of dogmatism we find parables strikingly enforcing His lessons of every day life and illustrating the high spiritual truths that He taught and lived. In the place of threats of divine vengeance and the terrors of the world to come we have His gospel of divine love and His statement that the kingdom of God is to come within us, and that it is not a place or location or an outward form of celestial government.

According to the record we have it was some time after His message was given to the world before His followers began organizing themselves into churches. These organizations very soon began to engage in fierce sectarian struggles. In the early Christian centuries, the church was often torn with schism and dissension, many times about matters that now seem quite trivial to some of us. Owing to the prevailing ignorance of that early time and the general lack of real, spiritual growth and development, this theological controversial spirit is not so surprising. But this early developed tendency to place greater emphasis upon dogmatic questions of belief and abstract theological theories than upon solid spiritual attainments and the development of the perfect Christian spirit and character has come down even to this day.

Recently the conviction is taking possession of many Christians that creeds and dogmas and sectarian and theological controversies, so far from being Christianity, are unchristian and really irreligious; that these are the things that stand most in the way of the religion of Christ conquering the world and becoming the universal faith of mankind.

R. A. Doan, secretary of the Disciples Missionary Society, has recently returned from a visit to many lands where he has been observing the work of Christian missions. In an address before the recent International Convention of the Disciples of Christ, held at Cleveland, Ohio, and published in the Christian Century, Mr. Doan declares that during his visit to the missions of the world "he was everywhere struck with the number of labels offered to the non-Christians. The stress is put on the label, as if Christianity could be put up in cans, some of which contain a better quality of Christian religion than others."

Mr. Doan thinks that the greatest Christian tragedy in connection with the earthquake in Japan "is the almost entire absence of encouragement from the missionary boards in America or in Japan toward the establishment of any closer union between Christian forces. This is the saddest thing I contemplate in connection with Christianity in Japan." "In Jubalpur, India, another communion has built a seminary within a few hundred yards of a Disciple seminary. An attempt to co-operate fell through because of theological questions. Two weak institutions feebly representing Christianity." "In the Philippines the partisan spirit in the various bodies of Christians is enough to break one's heart."

How can Christians expect the increasing intelligence of Japan, China, India, the Philippines or any other non-Christian nation to accept a religion about the essentials of which its own missionaries and exponents do not agree? A religion whose followers are split up into a mass of differing and warring sects is not and can never be an appealing, convincing or inspiring spectacle.

One does not need to go to Japan, India or the Philippines to get an object lesson showing what sectarianism is doing for religion. Plenty of such object lessons are to be found in this country. "Asinine denominationalism," says Dr. Burr, professor of the Kansas State Agricultural College, "is the cause of the failure of the rural church." He declares that "the different denominations must co-operate or see the rural church fail utterly. Rural churches are little, failing institutions because in the towns where they do exist there are too many of them." "The rural people want a united church. I have seen three church groups go to work together and raise an ample salary for a full-time pastor, only to have their hopes blasted by denominational influence from the outside." And in the cities, what a different result religion might accomplish if denominationalism were eliminated and all the churches joined in a united, militant assault upon the power of evil! What kind of a fight could an army make if all of its divisions were operating independently and even fighting among themselves? Such an army would not only wage a losing fight, it would bring certain disaster upon itself.

A great and glorious day will dawn for Christianity when the conviction comes to the great body of Christians that Jesus did not come in order to establish a new sect, or a list of new sects upon the earth, or to substitute a new superstition for the old forms. He came to bring a new life to men, to give them spiritual reality for superstition, light for ignorance and to regenerate their carnal natures by a baptism of His divine inspiration, truth and spirit. "I am come," He tells us, "that they might have life—eternal life"—and that they might have it more

Treat 'Em Rough. Molly: "Gee, Jack's beard has scratched my face." Dolly: "It takes a lot of cheek to do that." —Josephine Fitzgerald.

NEW METHOD OF REDUCING FAT. Here's joyful news for every fleshy person who loves good things to eat, especially those who are denying them selves the things they like most because of their desire to keep down their weight or to reduce the fat with which they are already burdened.

The famous Marmola Prescription has been put up in convenient tablet form and is now sold by druggists everywhere at only one dollar per box. To get rid of fat steadily and easily, simply take one of these little tablets after each meal and at bedtime until you have reduced your weight to where you want it. No strictly business or flabbiness will remain to show where the fat came off.

Simply use Marmola Prescription Tablets according to directions. They are pleasant and easy to take. No rules or special regulations—just the regular use of the tablets. Try them for just a few weeks and get results without going through long courses of tiresome exercise and starvation diet. Get them at any good drug store. If your druggist should not have them in stock you can secure them direct from the Marmola Company, General Motors Building, Detroit, Mich. Be sure to get the genuine one dollar box. Thousands of men

Peering Over Your Glasses. Indicates a need of bifocal lenses—perfect far and near vision in the same pair of glasses. Many bifocal lenses have a division line in the lens which is not only disfiguring and annoying to the wearer but also conveys to most people the idea of advancing age. Our invisible bifocal lenses do not have this division line and to the casual observer are indistinguishable from an ordinary lens, but they enable you to read or see distant objects perfectly. Come in and let us show you these lenses and explain their advantages.

Morris Optical Co. 301-4 Oregon Bldg. SALEM OREGON

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

Say, you with your worries, really have little to worry about if you will just look about you and see what the other fellow is facing.

You won't have to look far, just around the corner, maybe, without finding someone who has so much more to worry about than you that thereafter it will make you too ashamed to even complain about your little worries.

And the persons with real big troubles as a rule never let other people know about them if they can in any way meet and overcome them. They have learned self-control, they see that their neighbors likewise have worries and therefore are careful not to add to their worries.

Quite often most worries are largely imaginary—born of discontent, selfishness, envy, and disregard for the comfort of others.

As a rule, if one lives up to the standard of "Service Above Self" they will be kept so happily busy trying to be loyal to high and ennobling ideals and to be helpful to others that they will not have any idle time to devote to useless and unnecessary worrying themselves.

FUTURE DATES. January 27-31 inclusive—Annual penitential show. Tuesday—Knights of Pythias entertainment. February 3, Tuesday—Third annual concert, Women's Auxiliary, YMCA, First Methodist church. February 7, Saturday—Debate, Willamette university vs. University of West Virginia. March 12 to 14, Thursday to Saturday—Annual Oregon State Championship basketball tournament, Willamette university. March 14, Saturday—Oregon Physical Education association meeting, Willamette university.

"Money should be divorced from politics." "I don't know. There's a couple that get along without disagreement." —Boston Transcript.

EVANGELIST IS COMING TO CITY. Betts to Open Revival On Sunday at Tabernacle.

Rev. Frederick J. Betts, of New York City, the evangelist who held two revival campaigns in Salem for over a month each about two years ago, announced today that he will hold another, starting Sunday afternoon in the Alliance Tabernacle, Forty-two years ago.

The meetings will continue for four weeks or more, the evangelist said. They will be conducted under the same arrangements as before, under the auspices of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Caswell, pastors.

"The meetings will be held," Evangelist Betts said, "for the sole purpose of giving out the gospel as Christ commanded and apostles obeyed, for spirit, the Church of Christ and the good of Salem and vicinity."

They will be held daily at 3:00 and 7:30 (except Monday). The sick and afflicted will be prayed for at these services. Music will be furnished by a chorus choir led by Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stenberg, and a six-piece orchestra led by "Louie," a Wenatchee Indian who was converted to meetings held by Evangelist Betts last winter in Wenatchee, Wash. The public is

CHICHESTER'S PILLS. THE SEASONS BEING... THE GREAT REMEDY FOR... THE ONLY PILLS THAT... THE ONLY PILLS THAT... THE ONLY PILLS THAT...