

The Oregon Statesman

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Editor: W. H. Macdonald
Managing Editor: W. H. Macdonald
Advertising Manager: Fred J. Touse
City Editor: Frank Jaskoski
Manager Job Dept.: Leslie Smith
Telephone Editor: E. A. Shotton
Press Editor: Andrew Busch
Special Editor: W. G. Casser
Printer: [Name obscured]

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Thomas F. Clark Co., New York, 141-145 West 26th St., Chicago, Marquette Bldg., 142 W. S. Grand Ave., Mgr.
Portland Office, 336 Worcester Bldg., Phone 6637 Broadway, Albert Byers, Mgr.

TELEPHONES
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June 13, 1925

GOOD TIDINGS:—The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me: because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek: he hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound. Isaiah 61:1.

CHINA'S PROBLEM

The disturbances in China are the result of an awakened condition—mental and industrial. Her contact with the Western world through commerce and education has given her a new vision of life and she is striking wickedly, menacingly at the shackles of industrial slavery and superstition which has held her bound for centuries.

The present warfare is brought about in part by the selfish greed of foreign capital which is invested in industry. Men, women and children are employed in these and other competing employment agencies at the slave's wage—children as young as eight years from eight to twelve or more hours a day, seven days a week and for a few miserable pennies a day. This is exploitation of the most dangerous type in an awakening age.

Students with ever widening vision and steady growth of independence are emboldened by this condition which forces their fathers to toil in 29 leading industries at a minimum of one and a half and a maximum of fifty cents a day and their mothers to accept wages ranging from one to seventeen cents a day. They are beginning to see the great disparity between the western and their own industrial conditions. They agitate, they revolt and the revolution spreads beyond the bounds of control and reason. It has become a menace. It is destroying both life and property.

But this and every other revolution must cease. The desire to destroy the present and to usher in a new era of larger industrial and educational freedom must find a less destructive means of gratification.

Americans and others now in China on mission of legitimate business, education or benevolence must be protected. China must be given opportunity to solve her own problems so long as she can do so without unnecessary sacrifices of life and property. When she shall have found the right way to progress she will work out her own higher destiny. In the meantime the United States must insist on that protection of our citizens and property which is in keeping with the rights and dignity of a free and progressive republic.

ELECTRIC SERVICE

One farm in ten in Oregon is equipped with electric or gas service. Fifty percent of the farms have telephone service and seventy-one percent own automobiles.

Independent plants for electric lighting are in use on a limited number of farms. These plants are generally popular but do not supply the general demand for cheap light and power.

Hydro-electric power sufficient to light and to furnish energy for driving the labor-saving machinery of every home in Oregon awaits development here.

A great revolution in the use of electricity in rural places is coming and with it a greater movement toward rural life.

By means of electricity the farmer will be relieved of many arduous tasks now required of him. It will pump the water, drive the washing machine, heat the electric iron, cook food, run the vacuum cleaner, charge the radio and auto batteries, light the premises including yards and buildings, drive the milking machine, cream separator, emery wheel and other utility machinery.

May the development of Oregon's vast water power be hastened and may its products including electricity be reserved for the benefit of all lines of industrial and commercial progress.

LACK OF HARMONY

The attractiveness of Salem streets and home surroundings is current comment. Her civic beauty is emphasized by the capitol grounds, wide well-kept streets and fine trees, shrubs, and flowers about her homes.

By way of comparison the general attractiveness of the city is marred by the surroundings at the armory. The exterior of the building is altogether unattractive and the lawn and parking about it are eyesores in the community. Why the grass is not trimmed and vines and shrubs cared for is not clear. It should be somebody's duty, somebody's privilege to clean up these premises. Dead vines should be removed, plants cultivated, plantings and replantings made.

Another feature out of harmony with the attractiveness of the city generally is the old wood-adorned tracks of the Southern Pacific railroad on Twelfth street—otherwise one of the city's fine thoroughfares. The Statesman's recent inquiry why the railroad company is thus permitted to maintain its tracks in this condition through the center of Oregon's Capitol city has not been answered.

DOESN'T KNOW

If an auto driver who has transgressed the law and "does not know," in court, that he has been intoxicated; "does not know" that he has been speeding; does not know that he has been defying the law, he does not know enough to drive anyway. He should be relieved from further responsibility of retaining his drivers' license.

A prophet, indeed, is he who can select from yesterday's graduating class the future governors, and presidents of national organizations for public welfare. The bankers and the washer woman's sons enjoy the same opportunities in an educational democracy.

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 325

THE WAY MADGE "JOLLIED" MRS. DURKEE HOME IN BETTER SPIRITS

I looked at Mrs. Durkee closely to find out what thought lay behind her comment upon Dr. Foxham's farewell words to her.

Was she apprehensive that she, too, like the soldiers she had named, might not "come back" if she followed his advice and went under a surgeon's knife? Or was her speech simply a flippant mask for the nervousness which I knew was shaking her?

Whichever it was, I knew that my cue was to ignore it, and I took the surest way of changing the tenor of her thoughts.

"It would be a joke on me," I remarked with apparent uneasiness. "If that taxi shouldn't be in front after all my assurances to you that it would."

"Oh, Madge!" She caught her breath, changed her walk to a funny little trot, dragging me with her. "Harry till we see. I'll never forgive myself for leaving those suitcases in the cab."

"Yes, you will," I smiled, as I stepped ahead of her, and swung the street door open, "for here are the man and the cab, both apparently intact. I am sure the suitcases are equally safe."

Mrs. Durkee Announces Her Plan.

"I won't be till we get a chance to open 'em," she replied darkly, but—I was relieved to note—in a subdued key. "He had a chance to drive somewhere near and take out everything he wanted. Look at him closely, Madge, he looks bulgy to me."

She had the grace to whisper the last words, but they set me off into irrepressible laughter, and I saw the cabman glance furtively at me, as if he suspected me of insanity.

"I don't see anything to laugh at," she whispered pettishly when we were safely in the taxi, with a thick glass slide between ourselves and the driver. "He does look bulgy. I'll bet he's got Dicky's dress suit wrapped around him inside of his coat this minute."

The evident sincerity in her voice, the wrathful belligerence of her manner, set me off again, and I laughed until she—always the possessor of unruly risibles—was compelled to join me.

"When we get to the station, I'll grab him by the collar and hold him while you search him," I proposed gravely, after I recovered my breath.

"I only wish I had the nerve to do it," she retorted, then added with apparent irrelevance: "What time is it?" and I knew that her

tussing concerning the taxi driver was at an end.

"Ten minutes of?"

"Do you suppose we can make that 2:10 to Marvin?"

"I am sure we can, barring some traffic jam, which isn't likely."

"That will be fine. I do so want to get home and out of this rig before Alfred and Lelia reach the house. And don't you peep about seeing me in the city. I'll hide Dicky's suitcase so they won't suspect anything."

"But," I protested, dismayed, "surely you're going to tell them about Dr. Foxholm's advice."

"Eat, Drink and Be Merry—"

"No, I'm not," she said, "but YOU are. I'll give you plenty of chance after dinner. But I don't want to be anywhere around when you talk about it. I'll—I'll do anything Alfred thinks best, although I do want to wait until Dr. Pringle gets back to see what he thinks about me. But I want Alfred and the rest of you to go ahead and make any arrangements that are necessary and tell me about it only when you're ready. I'm going to forget the whole thing from now on—that is, when the pain will let me, and have the best time going. What's that old verse—'eat, drink and be merry—'"

"Stop it," I said with an assumed pettishness I hoped would be effective. "You're enough to give anybody the horrors. Even if you do have to go to the hospital you'll be there only a week, and everybody gets over operations nowadays. It isn't fashionable to do anything else. And just think what an interesting invalid you'll be. I hereby promise to bring or send you something pretty every day until you're well again."

"Look out. You may be bankrupt," she warned, but I saw that the idea had caught her fancy and that she was revelling in it as would a child.

"Then I'll gather all of 'em you haven't eaten, and have an auction to retrieve my fallen fortunes," I said lightly, and was rewarded for the banal jest by a peal of genuine laughter.

For the minute, at least, I had succeeded in banishing her morbid fears, and, indeed, I saw no further sign of them during our railroade journey to Marvin, nor the short taxi ride to the Durkee home.

She was in exceptionally high spirits as we drew up to the house door, but her face darkened with annoyance as a woman who evidently had been ringing the bell in vain, turned to greet us, and we saw the well-remembered but unwelcome face and figure of Bess Dean.

FRIENDS HOLD ANNUAL MEETING IN PORTLAND

QUAKERS ARE ATTENDING FROM MANY LOCALITIES

Marguerite Elliott Elected Recording Clerk at Business Session

PORTLAND, Or., June 12.—

The 33rd annual session of Oregon Quakers is in session at the First Friends church, corner of East Thirty-fifth and Main, and the annual gathering will continue until Monday evening. Delegates are present from five quarterly meetings, Salem, Newberg and Portland, Oregon; Tacoma, Washington, and Boise, Idaho. Visiting ministers are present from Ohio, California and other yearly meetings. The chief visitor is Edgar T. Hole, one of the founders of the Friends missionary work in Africa where he served for many years, and now field secretary for the five year meeting of Friends in America. The various lines of church activities are reported dur-

dently had been ringing the bell in vain, turned to greet us, and we saw the well-remembered but unwelcome face and figure of Bess Dean.

(To be continued)

ing this annual session, which is primarily a business meeting. Devotional and evangelistic services occupy a prominent place, however. Edward Mott, president of the North Pacific Evangelistic Institute of Portland, is giving an address on the work of the Holy Spirit each morning, and each evening at 8 o'clock L. Clarkson Hingshaw, of Portland, general superintendent of the yearly meeting, conducts an evangelistic service.

At the business session yesterday afternoon the following officers were elected for the current year: Presiding clerk, Marguerite P. Elliott of Salem; reading clerk, W. Boyd Taylor of Portland; announcing clerk, J. Allen Dunbar of Caldwell, Idaho.

The yearly meeting on Ministry and Oversight, held its last meeting this morning and made its annual report to the yearly meeting, which will be presented later.

BOYS URGED TO SAVE

MAY THEN BE ABLE TO ATTEND ANNUAL Y CAMPS

Boys of Marion county and of Salem are being urged to save their earnings, which will enable them to attend the YMCA summer camp to be held on the ocean beach during the latter part of

July and the first part of August.

This is the fifth successful year which the local organization has held camp, where swimming, fishing, woodcraft, hikes, athletics of all kinds, nature study and the best of eats are held.

Of particular interest to parents is the announcement made by the YMCA authorities that the boys will be under the safe guidance of the best boy experts in the northwest.

Bob Boardman, athletic supervisor of the Salem YMCA, and

Benjamin J. Kimber, executive of the Marion county YMCA, are to be in charge of the camp.

LIBERIA PROTEST UNHEDED
GENEVA, June 12.—(By Associated Press)—A protest from Liberia against being put into the prohibited arms zone was unheeded by the arms traffic conference today, but an American proposal was approved, automatically releasing Liberia from the forbidden zone when she adopts legislation calculated to prevent gun running into neighboring African districts.

GRAND One Night Monday June 15

THE SHOW OFF

"The best comedy ever written by an American"
Prices \$2.20, \$2.75; Gallery \$1.10, including tax

Oregon "Charley's Aunt" TODAY—SUNDAY—MONDAY

YOU MUST SEE THE

B-I-C 4

FOUR OF THE BIGGEST PHOTOPLAYS OF ANY YEAR!

Grand Tom Mix IN "The Rainbow Trail" TODAY AND SUNDAY

By Zane Grey

THE GOOSE HANGS HIGH! THE MONDAY—TUESDAY

By the Director of "THE REDEMPTING SIN" LAST TIMES TODAY

BAZINOV Liberty

A VOTE FOR J. C. TIBBITS FOR SCHOOL DIRECTOR means a vote in the interests of all the people of Salem. The polls will be open from 2:00 to 8:00 p.m. MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1925 226-28 South Commercial St. Office of the Associated "Oil" Company

BILLY'S UNCLE



DOROTHY DARNIT



By Charles McManus