

The Oregon Statesman

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

E. J. Hendricks - Manager
W. H. Henderson - Circulation Manager
Frank J. Kestling - Advertising Manager
G. K. Logan - City Editor
Frank Jankowski - Manager Job Dept.
Leslie Smith - Telephone Editor
E. A. Hooten - Livestock Editor
Adred Busch - Society Editor
W. C. Osaner - Faculty Editor

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 here.

BUSINESS OFFICE:
 Thomas F. Clark Co., New York, 141-145 West 58th St., Chicago, Marquette Bldg.
 Portland Office, 228 Worcester Bldg., Phone 6087 Broadway, Albert Byers, Mgr.

TELEPHONES
 Business Office 23 or 583
 Circulation Office 583
 News Department 33-106
 Society Editor 106
 Job Department 583

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second-class matter

June 20, 1925

THE CHOSEN FAST:—Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Isaiah 58:6.

A LEAF FROM CALIFORNIA'S BOOK

Irving E. Vining, president of the Oregon State Chamber of Commerce, in a few remarks before the Salem Rotary club at its noon luncheon, spoke in favor of considerate treatment of the tourists in our state—

The greatest annual influx of people from other states traveling by automobile in Oregon having just set in.

Mr. Vining said in effect that while it is our privilege and ought to be our duty to show to tourists our manifold advantages, we should not forget the background of the individual tourist. Perhaps he is from California. Well, let him know that you realize the great attractions of California; that it is a wonderful state with unsurpassed advantages of many kinds, including a climate peculiarly its own.

Or perhaps the tourist is from Massachusetts, with its world of historic memories, or from any one of the other forty-seven states—

And it is the duty of Oregonians to give deference to the background of the tourist tarrying within our gates, while not forgetting our own peerless Oregon—

And that will be taking a leaf from California's book. That is the way they do it in California. And they are experienced. They know how. They make a business of tourists. The tourist crop is the biggest crop of all down there. Oregon can afford to sit at the feet of California in this respect. No California man or woman, or child, will ever fail to stand up and boost for California; neither will one of them in his or her right mind fail to speak well of the place of origin or home of the stranger within California's gates.

THE CHERRY MAGGOT FLY

The control of the cherry maggot fly is of vital importance to all our growers of sweet cherries; and more particularly to our late black cherry growers, especially the Bings and Lamberts—

And it would seem to be a measure of wisdom for our cherry growers to organize for protection. If there are any who will not spray for the maggot fly, all the other cherry growers could afford to tax themselves in amount sufficient to provide full spraying.

And there should be a revision of the laws to cover the control of the cherry maggot fly. There is nothing as important for the cherry industry, or at least for that portion of it concerned with the late black varieties. And this is a part of our cherry industry that is worth not only preserving but building up.

CHILD WELFARE

Report of the National Child Welfare Conference held in New York recently is illuminating in the scope of its endeavor to conserve home as preferable to institutional life.

The purpose of the meeting was to discuss and devise ways by which destitute children may be kept in or restored to suitable homes, under care of their parents or other relatives instead of placing or retaining them in public institutions.

The interest shown in the meeting may be gleaned from the fact that every state in the Union, Hawaii and Alaska were represented. A communication from President Coolidge endorsing the meeting was received. Addressees were given by leading men and women of the nation including Mayor Hyland; Miss Margaret Wilson daughter of former President Wilson; James Davis secretary of labor; Governor Smith; Bird S. Coler, commissioner of the department of child welfare in New York; Sophie Irene Loeb, welfare worker of national reputation; W. J. Bryan; Cornelius F. Collins and other men and women of national prominence.

Among the results of the conference was the full endorsement of the proposed efforts to secure national, normal home life for every child; to prevent pauperism among children; to promote the study, adoption and revision of mothers' pension laws in the various states. To raise the standards of child welfare laws; to formulate and to secure proper standards for care of the normal dependent child in the home and to aid in the specific enforcement of child welfare laws was the expressed determination also of the meeting.

The final result of this organized endeavor to raise the standard of the home and to force upon it the first duty of parenthood and worthy citizenship will be of genuine worth to the home and the nation. No such unselfish effort for childhood can fall short of real progress. Every child is a prospective citizen and as such is the nation's finest, greatest asset. Humanity and civilization both demand child welfare at its best. The child itself is entitled to genuine love and proper care.

In this day when so many homes are broken and the children caught helpless in the domestic debris thinking citizens everywhere should appreciate and promote child welfare endeavor.

The suggestion of a campaign to popularize the loganberry may yet bear more loganberry fruit.

BIG GAME

Over 687,000 head of big game animals make their home in our one hundred fifty-nine national forests according to estimates of the U. S. forest rangers. This is an increase of 44,000 over the estimate of one year ago.

In the national forests in Oregon there are 6000 bear, 60,000 deer, 3000 elk, 30 mountain sheep and the same number of antelope. For Washington state the estimate is 6500 bear, 20,000 deer, 8000 elk, 25 mountain sheep and 2000 mountain goats.

Deer represent by far the greater number of the big game animals with a total of over 550,000, a gain of approximately 40,000 during the past year. California ranks first and Oregon second in the number of deer. Alaska has about 50,000.

Antelope herds are very scarce and in unsatisfactory condition. They are located mostly in the forests of Idaho and Arizona. The number of moose shows a loss during the past year being reduced now to about 5000.

Buffaloes are no longer considered outside of protected herds.

It is seen that while some of these denizens of the forest are suffering depletion others are multiplying so rapidly that forage for them will soon become a real problem unless protective restrictions are lessened and their slaughter permitted.

And the reduction of numbers should be permitted only under governmental direction which will conserve the food and other commercial values for the citizenry of the country. Under this plan indiscriminate killing and waste will be avoided; sufficient breeding stock will be preserved and the game values of the country be kept up to a desirable standard.

"What glorious days for our roses" says Portland.

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Copyright by Newspaper Feature Service

CHAPTER F40

The Way Madge Managed to "Get On With" Bess Dean

I ignored the sneering intimation in Bess Dean's voice that I was presumptuous to attempt the concoction of one of Mrs. Durkee's favorite dishes. That she would indulge herself in every possible pin prick during our enforced association in my former neighbor's kitchen, I had known when I entered it. I knew also that she counted upon my forbearance and hatred of a scene to protect her in her propensity for stiletto-like jabs. Otherwise she would have been upon her best behavior, for from her reference to keeping my hands off, and smothering my painful sense "of duty," I guessed that she distinctly feared my interference with the flirtatious little game she was playing in the Durkee household.

"Mrs. Durkee's cooking is the inspired gift of a genius," I assented cordially, with the mental reservation that I would not permit her to get a rise out of me. "But she taught me how to make this particular dish, and I'll try not to make her blush for her pupil. Have you finished—paring the potatoes?" "Just," she replied a bit sulkily. "What next, oh! Queen of the Gas Stove?" "Just turn them into the colander,

der, and set it under the cold water faucet." I directed imperturbably. "I'll be ready for them in a minute."

Bess Dean Helps Efficiently.

I am familiar with the arrangement of Mrs. Durkee's kitchen, and as she is one of the most orderly little women living, I was able to put my hand immediately upon the things I wanted. I brought to her big porcelain-topped kitchen table a casserole, two large bowls, a pitcher of milk, a dish containing butter, another full of flour and shakers with pepper and salt. Bess Dean eyed my preparations with a sardonic eye. "Pity you only have one pupil for your demonstration," she gibed.

"More would make me nervous," I responded imperturbably, carrying the two bowls to the sink. "Now, if you'll just drain those potatoes into this bowl, and cover them with cold water, while I fill this one, we can get to work."

She threw me a swift, shrewd glance, and, I think, realized that for the present occasion at least my poise as proof against her attempts to annoy me. At any rate, she gibed no more, but helped me swiftly and efficiently through the preparation of the dinner.

Indeed, she went further, and harking back to reminiscences of our teaching days together at Bayview, voiced such characteristic and humorous comment upon residents of that village whom we both knew, that I insensibly found myself amused at her chatter.

"I'm a Trifle Dizzy."

There can be no more entertaining companion than Bess Dean, when she sets her really brilliant mentality to work in that direction, and if it had not been for the thought of Leila Durkee, I actually should have enjoyed the hour we spent together.

There is no real wickedness in Bess Dean such as is to be found

in the souls of Grace Draper and Rita Brown. Inordinate vanity, cattiness, the desire to "get even" with any one who deservedly or undeservedly triumphs over her—these are her worst traits, and make her a dangerous person to cherish as a friend.

In all our encounters—a warfare never openly recognized—I have come off signally victorious, however, and I never would permit the memory of any unpleasantness between us to mar our amicable association. But I could not forgive the sacrifice of Leila Durkee's feelings which I guessed Bess Dean was offering up to her own vanity and her desire to strike at me through my friendship for Alfred Durkee's gentle wife and I stole my brain and heart against the girl's real powers of fascination.

She should not throw dust in my eyes with her apparent friendliness. I promised myself, grimly, even as I laughed and jested with her, and I meant to relax no whit of my intended watchfulness over her during the coming evening.

My thoughts went anxiously to Leila Durkee. She would have no inkling of Bess Dean's presence until her homecoming. That she was in an exceedingly nervous state, I knew from my observations of her at our jazz party of the night before. I knew I could not answer for her perfect poise if she should suddenly come upon the girl who was making her so miserable. Yet how to warn her?

With a sudden inspiration, I leaned heavily against the wall and put my hand to my eyes.

"I'm a trifle dizzy, Bess," I said mendaciously. "Oh, it's nothing to be alarmed about! But if you'll see to things here, I'll go upstairs and lie down for a minute or two."

(To be continued)

DINNER STORIES

The conductor of a western freight train saw a tramp stealing a ride on one of the forward cars. He told a brakeman in the caboose to go up and put the man off at the first stop. When the brakeman approached the tramp the latter waved a big revolver and told him to get away.

"Did you get rid of him?" the conductor asked when the train was under motion again.

"I hadn't the heart," was the reply. "He turned out to be an old school friend of mine."

"I'll take care of him," said the conductor, as he started over the tops of the cars.

When the train had again started, the brakeman came and said: "Well, is he off?"

"No, he turned out to be an old

school friend of mine, too," replied the conductor.

Jean entered a butcher's shop in a little town in Scotland and demanded to see a sheep's head.

"Is it English?" she asked, when one was shown her.

"No, lass, it's Scotch," replied the butcher.

"Then it'll not do," said Jean.

"Mistress is English and she said I was to be sure and bring English meat."

"Here, Jock!" said the butcher, tossing the sheep's head over to his assistant, "take the brains out of that, will you?"

Bits For Breakfast

Summer day yesterday—

A rare June day it was.

Haying has commenced on some of the farms. From now on there will be two factions in weather wishing—one wishing it would rain and the other praying for more sunshine.

Salem Floral society talking of changing its name and going out after a big membership. Fine idea. One capable of doing a great deal of good.

The biggest tourist travel in the history of Oregon is on; and this section will get its full share. Make it a business to treat the tourist like you would like to be treated in his state. The practice of the Golden Rule of the road will keep the tourist travel coming to Oregon in larger volume every year.

There is a lot of talk as to who shall be La Follette's successor. He will not have any. And that will be well for the country. La Follette had become so soured and jaundiced and biased that there was nothing whatever of constructive statesmanship in him. He had become a nuisance. Was in the way of anything progressive, while himself posing as a progressive.

It is said that already as many as 1500 persons are engaged throughout the country in the work of arranging radio programs for the various broadcasting stations. Standards have been gradually raised and requirements have demanded more than a technical radio education. The work has become a profession. According to one authority, "what we need and what we want are men who understand what interests the public—men who have been trained in the editorial department of newspapers. They have an all-inclusive mind."

A city of beautiful streets and well-kept lawns. Salem, Oregon

Oregon then Salem

Your home planned, built and financed, on your lots or ours. Service unsurpassed.

Oregon Incorporated Realtors

VICTOR SCHNEIDER, Secretary
 W. J. WILLIAMS, Builder.

Phone 1013
 Rooms 4-5-6 D'Arcy Bldg.

Did You Ever Stop to Think?

By E. E. Wallis, Secretary
 Shawnee, Okla., Board of Commerce

That the Southern Pacific is a whale of a railroad. It is famous the world over.

Because the Southern Pacific stands with its eyes to the sun, seeing the great future ahead of the country it serves.

Because where business goes, a better country grows. On account of the progressiveness of the officers of the Southern Pacific, people are seeking new locations along its lines every day.

Because there is a great diversification of manufactured and agricultural products along its lines. They are shipped to all parts of the world.

Because it has the reputation of being a good railroad, and lives up to that reputation.

Because its officers have a forward vision. They have such a booster spirit that no one can escape its influence.

The officers of the Southern Pacific are men of broad vision, initiative and energy who are

filled with a determination to give even greater service than they now give.

SHEPHERD DEFENSE COUNSEL OPEN CASE

(Continued from page 1)
 'germs' or 'study of germs' " asked Stewart.
 "No," was Mitchell's response. The deense said tonight that its witnesses probably would not number more than 15 and would close by Monday afternoon.

MORE MEMBERS SOUGHT

DRIVE PLANS OUTLINED BY LIONS CLUB FRIDAY

An impromptu program was featured by the Salem Lions club at their regular meeting yesterday when their regular speaker, R. A. Booth of Eugene failed to appear. Instead, John W. Orr, Lou Lounard, and William Harris made short addresses. Lounard outlined a membership campaign that is to take place soon, and presented statistics of his committee. The Lions are to hold a picnic at the James Smart place some time during the coming weeks. A great time is promised.



Popular

I'll say so! Sweet as a Snow Maid's cooling kiss!
 Pure ice—with a true fruit flavor—frozen hard on a stick—individually wrapped!
 Yum-yum—they're good! If you want a "different" drink—stir one in a glass of lemonade or any other favorite beverage. You'll have a new drink that's a winner!
 Orange, grape, lemon, lime, peach, cherry—a stickful of pure, frozen goodness—and only five cents—everywhere.

Frozen Sucker

SOLD BY ALL OUR DEALERS.

Weatherly Ice Cream

Buttercup Ice Cream Co.

BILLY'S UNCLE



DOROTHY DARNIT



By Charles McManus