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June 23, 1925
THE PRINCE OF PEACE:—Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The PRINCE OF PEACE. Isaiah 9:6.

INJURING SALEM'S GOOD NAME

There is a line of injurious propaganda being spread concerning a too strict enforcement of the traffic laws in Salem—

And the thing having been started by parties with ulterior motives is being passed on to the detriment of Salem—

And to the injury of the good name of Salem as a city of welcome, a hospitable town.

There is no disposition on the part of Salem's traffic law enforcing officers to make it hard for tourists, or for others, for that matter—

And the contrary is true. No one is arrested in Salem for exceeding the speed limit unless he exceeds it at least five miles an hour. Every aid is given to auto drivers who innocently overstep the rules of the road—

And there are scores of warnings given for every arrest made for violating the laws and ordinances for the safety of the public; for the safety of the automobile drivers themselves.

If there is any cause for complaint, it is on the part of the public. And in Salem the public is not complaining. The people here want common sense to be used. They want legitimate tourists given every possible attention and service.

What is to be done about this insidious propaganda? Something should be done to thoroughly counteract it. But our people must not stoop to the backfire of lying about other cities and towns.

MORE OF TEAPOT DOME

The result so far of the Teapot Dome case is to legalize the lease of the lands to Sinclair. Fall's failure to obtain an opinion from the attorney general on the legality of the lease was declared by Judge Kennedy to be "no more than error in judgment."

Among those whose names have been brought into the matter in ways suggesting illegal participation, and who are by the decision absolved from any intent toward wrong doing are former assistant Secretary of the Navy, Roosevelt; Rear-admiral Robison, chief engineer of the navy; H. Foster Bain, director of the bureau of mines and several subordinates in the navy department, involved in the leasing procedure.

The decision is heralded as a "political whitewash" in anti-administration circles. This is to be expected. It is the method of political warfare whether sustained by the facts in the case or not. Criticism is stimulated by the prominence of the officials charged with wrong-doing; by the tremendous values of the properties involved and because any questionable dealings with government property by officials becomes a reflection upon those officials charged with specific trusts and upon the administration responsible for them.

Neither Fall nor Sinclair have, through the trial cases, to which they have been subject, satisfied the public that advantage was not taken of their positions to profit greatly at the expense of the government. While they are absolved from legal wrong they are not absolved from public suspicion.

Fall has not cleared up the conflicting stories about his sudden possession of a hundred thousand dollars which, it is claimed, was of special significance with reference to the Teapot Dome lease.

The announcement of the intention of the government prosecutors to carry the case to the supreme court meets with universal approval. For whatever the final outcome additional effort on the part of the government to retrieve the lands and to punish erring officials accused of attempted graft will increase confidence in the determination of the administration to do its full duty.

HOME TONIC

Homes in America are the basis of national life. They are the nurseries of our citizenship and of loyalty and reverence for the sacred things of life. They are the balance wheel of society and the state.

No matter how rich the nation may be in capital, natural resources, agricultural accomplishments, commerce or industries unless it is rich in the simple homes of the cities, villages and country it is weak and unenduring.

Continual effort, individual and organized, is being put forth to improve the homes of the nation. This is essential to progress. If there were no such effort these greatest of all institutions would soon, as a whole, deteriorate. There are many things that endanger them. Among these dangers are the influx of elements from foreign lands whose home ideals are far below ours; the demands of this jazz age upon the time of the household and the high costs of material improvements. The "soul" atmosphere of the home has become, it seems, charged with indifference to many of its finer attributes. The light of the earlier spirituality has dimmed with the passing of daily worship and regular church attendance. The abundance of our national blessings may have contributed to our present weakness.

The community is the home multiplied and any move-

ment which benefits one also benefits the other. The challenge to combat the enemies of the home among them jazz, extravagance and moral decadence, should be accepted. Emphasis should be put on worthwhile things—good music, inspiring literature, spiritual development and the most attractive home comforts. Overcome the allurements of the auto by the inspiration of the radio; the call of public jazz by various forms of home entertainments. Make of the modern home an uplifting type of the community-social-center where there is genuinely helpful, social, happy contact and this greatest institution in the world will more nearly fulfill its glorious mission.

The "Hello" salutation in answering the telephone is falling into disuse. It is a term devoid of business or social personality which is a valuable asset in either home or business. "Mr. Brown speaking," or "The Oregon—Mr. White speaking," involves immediate identification and prepares the way for conversation. Isn't the value of the latter form of salutation obvious?

The National Industrial Conference Board is authority for the statements that wages today average 116 per cent above what they were in the prewar period. And allowing for the decline in the purchasing power of the dollar the wage earner is about 30 per cent better off as to "real" wages than he was at the peak of the wage level of 1920.

Dinner Stories

It was just after the banquet and toasts were the order. The toastmaster arose to introduce a prominent elderly speaker, and said:



"Gentlemen, you have just been giving your attention to a turkey stuffed with sage. Now you will please give your attention to a sage stuffed with turkey."

Billy Sunday stopped a newboy in a city where he was conducting a revival and inquired the way to the postoffice.

"Up one block and turn to the right," said the boy.

"You seem a bright little fellow," said Sunday. "Do you know who I am?"

"Nope!"

"I'm Billy Sunday, and if you come to my meeting tonight I'll show you the way to heaven."

"Aw, go on!" answered the youngster; "you didn't even know the way to the postoffice."

The colored minister was loud in his praise for the goose which Elder Johnson had served for dinner.

Finally he said: "Brother Johnson, where did you get such a fine, fat, tasty goose?"

"Pahson," replied the elder, "when you preach a specially good sermon, does it ever ast you where you got it at?"

When Queen Lilluokalani was in England during the English queen's jubilee, she was received at Buckingham palace. In the course of the remarks that passed between the two queens the one from the Hawaiian islands said that she had English blood in her veins.

"How so?" inquired Victoria.

"My ancestors ate Captain Cook," replied Lilluokalani without a smile.

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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 Chapter F 41

WHY MADGE'S PLANS VANISHED AT THE SIGHT OF LELLA

Shrewd suspicion was in the glance which Bess Dean gave me when I said that I was dizzy and wished to go up to my room and lie down. That she guessed my illness was only feigned, I was sure, but I cared no whit for her opinion of me, and only nodded indifferently when she said with a silky intonation:

"Terribly sudden seizure, isn't it? But, of course, run along. I'll try to keep things from burning." "Nothing will burn before I get back," I returned as I left the room, and again I deliberately missed her, for I had no intention of returning to the kitchen again.

I went straight to Mrs. Durkee's room, found her dressing, and looking much refreshed.

"I had the most wonderful nap, thanks to you," she said gratefully. "You must be tired." "Not in the least," I replied truthfully. "But I want you to take my place now?" "What's happened?" She bridled with anger. "Has that girl—"

"No, she has been very tame and peaceful," I returned with a smile. "But—Lella doesn't know Bess is here."

"No—" She looked at me inquiringly.

"Don't you think it is as well that she receive the knowledge before she sees Bess? I asked, nervous, and don't think she's at all well."

I had taken off my apron and smoothed my hair as I spoke, but when I took up my hat, which I had left on Mrs. Durkee's table, she voiced a quick, sharp query:

"What are you going to do?"

I lowered my voice to a whisper, though I was reasonably sure that Bess Dean was safely in the kitchen. (To be continued)

Bits For Breakfast

Seasonable weather—

Allowing farmers to make hay while the sun shines.

The warm sunshine will speedily wind up the strawberry crop for many valley yards in low altitudes; but the high hill yards will persist for some time yet; a week or ten days.

It is going to take all the money that can be gotten into the revolving fund to pay the farmers for their flax; including the \$50,000 that will have to be borrowed, as permitted and directed under the law.

Have you seen Lily Lane? That is the road leading off to the left at the Haysville church on the Pacific highway. Nearly all the farm houses along that road, clear down to where it joins the road leading from Kaiser school to Chemawa, has a lily display. Some of them are wonderful; worth going a long way to see.

The drive for membership for the proposed new form of the Salem floral society need not stop at 2,000. Make it \$1 a year, and get at least 5,000 members—and give them all something to do. That will make Salem the real City Beautiful in a very short time.

Did you see the automobiles in downtown Salem Saturday, and especially in the early part of the evening? Some automobile show. Salem's wide streets are wonderfully fine for such a show.

DO YOUR BIT WITH SWATTER

Greatest Summer Menace Is Common House Fly—Extermination Urged

One menace that still more or less defies regulation, is the common house fly. This little pest is as fond of the camp kitchen and the resort hotel as he is of the ordinary home kitchen, and is just as dangerous one place as the other.

The dirtiest, most disgusting places in the world—the garbage can, the manure pile, carcasses of dead animals, and still worse, the privy, are all happy hunting ground for the fly, and so IS THE DINNER TABLE, and he moves back and forth from one place to



her to the waiting-room. She evidently, was extremely ill. (To be continued)

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

News of First Order Editor Statesman:

In the announcement that the Salem Floral society will change its name in the fall, put on a campaign for a big membership, and eventually affiliate with the National Garden club, is news of the first order. And not only is it

news, but it has much significance for Salem. It means a strong and active organization that will work shoulder to shoulder with the other organizations alert for the welfare of the city. It means committees for every department of garden and civic endeavor, and, to cite one instance, brings the day of tree-lined streets much nearer. Closer cooperation, too, with the gardens, and help perhaps in their planning. That leads to linear design with classes under competent leadership for the guidance of lot owners. It means, too, identification with a large and powerful organization; the stimulus and direction it gives, its frequent bulletins and its alien association in all worthy plans. It is a call to the city's larger comfort, greater beauty.

Even you, Mr. Editor, must be a bit surprised at the proportions which your slogan, "5,000 members for the Floral society," of only a few days ago, has attained. W. C. DIBBLE.
 Salem, June 20, 1925.

Kirkpatrick Is Honored—
 Salem friends of Dr. Blaine E. Kirkpatrick will be interested to know that he was granted the degree of Doctor of Divinity at the 1925 Commencement of the Garrett Biblical Institute from which Dr. Kirkpatrick graduated in 1912. The honor came in recognition of the splendid work this former Salem pastor of the First Methodist church is doing in the capacity of general secretary of the Epworth League.

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DOROTHY DARNIT



By Charles McManus