

# The Oregon Statesman

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

W. J. Hendricks, Manager  
Fred J. Foster, Managing Editor  
C. E. Logan, City Editor  
L. A. Smith, Telephone Editor  
Audrey Hensch, Society Editor

W. H. Henderson, Circulation Manager  
Ralph H. Kestling, Advertising Manager  
Frank J. Jaskolski, Manager Job Dept.  
E. A. Hutton, Livestock Editor  
W. C. Conner, Poultry 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 herein.

BUSINESS OFFICE:  
Thomas F. Clark Co., New York, 141-145 West 56th St., Chicago, Marquette Bldg.  
Ing. W. S. Grothwohl, Mgr.  
Portland Office, 324 Worcester Bldg., Phone 6637 Broadway, Albert Byers, Mgr.

TELEPHONES  
Business Office, 38 or 333 Circulation Office, 333  
News Department, 38-108 Society Editor, 333

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

July 7, 1925

THE SIXTH COMMANDMENT:—Thou shalt not kill. Exodus 20:13.

## BEET MEN SHOULD DO TEAM WORK

TORRINGTON, Wyo., July 2.—Some idea of how vital to the beet sugar raising section of the west was President Coolidge's recent decision not to lower the sugar tariff can be had from a survey of conditions in Goshen county, Wyoming, through which the writer has just completed a two hundred and fifty mile automobile trip.

Goshen county contains approximately 115,000 acres of the 600,000 opened to irrigation by the North Platte government project and private ditches from that river. About 10,000 acres in the county are in beets this year, which means, under the crop rotation system, that about 40,000 acres are devoted to beet culture.

The beet sugar farmer must derive his principal means of existence from his beets, although they occupy the ground only one-fourth of the time. The alfalfa, the small grain and other crops are fillers-in, planted chiefly to keep the ground capable of producing the valuable sugar beet.

This county presents a concrete example of what even uncertainty about tariff can do for a beet section. There are enough beets being grown here to support a factory. That would mean the farmer could get back the precious pulp, needed for feed and enriching the land. However, no financing could be found for a beet factory during the long period when it was a possibility that lowered tariff might wipe out the domestic grower and manufacturer alike. So beets from Goshen county have to be shipped across the state to Sheridan or Worland.

The beet farmer, though he has heaved a sigh of great relief, is not yet entirely out of the woods. Even with the tariff that the president's decision has retained, an over-production in Cuba has forced the price of sugar to a point where the farmer, whose price is based on the market price of sugar, will receive barely enough to break even.

"With the present tariff we can probably ride through the crisis and hope for something better," one farmer said, "although the going will be hard. Without the present rock bottom protection the North Platte country might as well have shut down like an insolvent bank."

The beet sugar farmer does not ask for protection as charity. He maintains stoutly that he is protecting the rest of the country.

"The hope of the well organized sugar planters in Cuba, with their close-knit New York financial backing," said Hiram D. Lingle, who was the first man to plant sugar beets in this country, "is to utterly destroy the beet sugar industry in the United States. They are willing to sell sugar very low, until we have been wiped off the map. Then they would have a complete monopoly, operating outside the jurisdiction of American anti-trust laws. The American public might again see sugar at 23 cents a pound and pay more in a single season by way of extortionate profits than a protective tariff would cost over a decade."

The better informed men here point out that even a great free trade leader like Phillip Snowden in England, made an exception in the case of sugar beets and recommended a protection for the growers there that is stiffer than the American farmers have dreamed of asking.

The above was sent to The Statesman, and presumably to other newspapers in this country, by the Goshen County Beet Growers' association, Torrington, Wyoming.

The growers of Goshen county, Wyoming, should line up with the movement to knock out the 20 per cent preferential duty which the Wall Street sugar trust enjoys—

The same trust that attempted to get President Coolidge to lower the rate they pay on raw Cuban sugars, under the elastic provisions of the tariff.

Other importers of raw sugars pay 2.20 a pound on their products, while the Wall Street junta gets off with 1.76, because, after the war with Spain, when our country put Cuba on her feet, we by treaty agreement, allowed all imports from that island to come in with 20 per cent less duty than if imported from some other country—

And the Wall Street junta was not satisfied with a good thing. They showed their swinish propensities by asking for a still lower sugar duty; hoping to save themselves \$40,000,000 a year in duties; and hoping also to crush the sugar beet industry of the United States.

Now there is a movement to do away with the Cuban preferential duties. They help no one but this Wall Street sugar junta. They do not help the Cuban farmer, for he gets an average of only \$1.16 for each 100 pounds of sugar content in his cane, while the American farmer gets an average of \$3.37 for the sugar content of his beets.

The Wyoming growers should direct a part of their campaign through their representatives in Congress and in other ways to the effort to do away with the Cuban preferential duties.

Then Goshen county will get a beet sugar factory, and so will Salem; perhaps several of them, and the Willamette valley in Oregon will get a score or more of such factories.

There is no more important matter now before the people of the United States as a whole.

## REAL BOOSTING

Los Angeles bears the reputation of "world beater" in the matter of California boosting. Evidence sufficient to convince the most skeptical that she can thus qualify is contained in special correspondence sent broadcast over the Pacific coast from her publicity bureau immediately following the destruction of Santa Barbara by earthquake.

The press had told the public with all candor that more than seventy persons had lost their lives in the catastrophe; that a large number had been injured; and that twenty million dollars worth of property had been destroyed as partial results of the earthquake.

Los Angeles heard and read these reports and got busy. And her masterly effort to enlighten the world that Santa Barbara has been nestling safely within her motherly arms since the realization of the first shock and that things are not so bad after all, commands admiration.

"Only 11 people are dead, 3 missing, 26 injured and in

hospitals and property losses not to exceed \$8,000,000, is the result of the earthquake which last Monday shook Santa Barbara." "Within a few hours after the first report of the quake had reached Los Angeles, a staff of competent city engineers and officials were rushed to the quake stricken area to offer their services.

"A staff of geologists and seismologists headed by Ralph Arnold, prominent Los Angeles geologist, rushed immediately to Santa Barbara to determine the exact cause of the quake. . . . The fault according to these scientists is purely local. The Santa Barbara casualties were the first to result from earthquake in Southern California in 113 years or since 1812."

Thus runs the publicity dispatches from Los Angeles to the Pacific newspapers setting forth effectively and emphatically that Los Angeles is right-up-to-the-minute in emergencies and that there isn't anything much the matter in California notwithstanding the occurrence of a few earthquakes. But the climax of the dispatch is—"A comprehensive program for completely rebuilding the business district of Santa Barbara along earthquake-proof lines using steel and concrete construction throughout will be launched immediately."

Announcement is here made of successful opposition to future earthquakes, with as much confidence as plans for the construction of an ordinary building might be told.

There should be general rejoicing over the less disastrous effects of the earthquake upon Santa Barbara than at first reported. At the best it was a terrible disaster. And the future plans for a more beautiful, better constructed Santa Barbara command admiration for her citizens and builders.

These observations on the publicity phase of the situation are for the purpose, chiefly, of calling attention to the booster spirit of our neighbor state and especially that of wide-awake Los Angeles. Salem, and in fact all Oregon, should keep in mind this booster lesson.

## TELEPHOTOGRAPHY

The first advertisement ever flashed across the continent from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast by the newly invented telephotographic process was received in New York recently when the complete layout and text of an advertisement for the California Pear Growers' association was wired from the San Francisco office to the New York office of N. W. Ayer & Son, advertising agency. The time required was seven minutes.

The transmission was made over the telephone line, having been received in the form of a photographic negative.

In this transmission of the photograph is another tribute to scientific progress. Already it is being utilized for practical commercial purposes.

MacMillan prohibits unnecessary talking among his men in the Arctic region. Knowing this there are some men he never can enlist in his expeditions.

## MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of  
REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Copyright by Newspaper Feature  
Service

CHAPTER F 52  
THE CONFESSION LEILA MADE  
TO MADGE

When, after Leila's paroxysm of sobs and tears, I suggested that she tell me "all about it," I expected to hear a recital, more or less hysterical, of her grievances against Bess Dean. And I knew only too well that the things she might tell me would be no chimeras, born of an excited imagination, but real facts calculated to

arouse jealous wrath in the heart of any woman. But, instead, her clutch on my hands tightened, and she drew me closer, while she whispered fearfully:

"Oh, Madge, I am afraid—so afraid!"

"Afraid!" I echoed, incredulously, and then, as her terrified eyes stared into mine, there flashed into my brain an inkling of her meaning, and with eager joy in my voice, I dropped to my knees beside her, and gathered her once more into my arms.

"Oh! Leila, dearest! Do you mean?—you must—how wonderful!" I exclaimed, as her head nodded a quick, shy acquiescence, and her eyes dropped. "But sweet-heart, there is nothing to be afraid of. There's so small a margin of danger in these modern days, and as for the pain, of course—"

She raised herself on one elbow, abruptly, her cheeks flushing crimson, her eyes glinting with indignation.

"Do you think me such a coward," she asked, "as to care for pain or danger?"

"I know you're not," I replied

## BILLY'S UNCLE



## DOROTHY DARNIT



## DINNER STORIES

Mrs. Spender had just engaged a new cook. The kitchen artist—her name was Hilda—was not uncomely to the eye, and consequently Mrs. Spender feared for the hearts of the local guardians of the law.

"Now, remember," she said to Hilda, "my last cook had to leave because of her flirtations. I don't



want you to have any men in the kitchen."

Hilda readily consented to this arrangement, and all went well until one day Mrs. Spender passed through the culinary department on a tour of inspection.

She opened the door of a large cupboard, and found, to her surprise, a policeman concealed therein. She turned an accusing eye on the cook.

"Hilda," she said, "what's this?"

"I dunno," promptly replied Hilda. "Aye tank he bane left there by the last cook."

Quite new to the business of playing Lady Bountiful, young Mrs. Spender was taking the place of the regular district church visitor, who was away on her summer holiday. One of her first calls was upon an elderly dame who occupied a lonely cottage, and Mrs. Spender carefully inquired what she, as a district visitor, was supposed to do.

"What is my first pleasant task, dear Mrs. Longwell?" the young woman asked, winningly.

"Well, ma'am," came the reply, "just you axes after my rheumatiz."

"Yes?" queried the visitor.

"Then you reads me a few lines of poetry."

Again came the query.

"Then you give me a shilling and say, 'Good-bye.'"

Milton-Freewater—Local growers will finance prune drier to handle portion of 1200-car crop for 1925. Another unit is to be built next year.

## Did You Ever Stop To Think?

By E. R. Waite, Secretary  
Shawnee, Okla., Board of Commerce

THAT chronic office seekers have done much to retard the development of many sections.

THAT they continually try to impress upon the public that the people are abused and the only cure is to elect them to office.

Some of them act and talk as though the only way development and better business can be had is through the office they seek, with them at the helm.

THAT the active interest many of them take in development of business is to try to develop better jobs for themselves.

THAT nearly every section has another class of people, the fellows who are always seeking diversion by using every means in their power to block the wheels of progress. They are small in number but large in noise. They seem to be prejudiced against capital.

which is so needed for development and even against those who own their own home, farm or business.

THAT politicians, obstructionists and agitators have had their

day. The real developers of progress and prosperity are the professional men, business men, farmers and the people who work in the home factory and elsewhere.

POLITICIANS AND AGITATORS SHOULD TAKE A REST. GO OUT INTO SOME BIG OPEN SPACE WHERE THE GRASS IS LONG AND GREEN AND EASY TO REST UPON. LISTEN TO THE BIRDS SING AND SEE IF THEY CAN'T GET A BROADER AND MORE REFRESHING VIEW OF LIFE. IT MIGHT TRUN THEM INTO USEFUL CITIZENS—YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

## MOSQUITOS INVADE ENGLAND

LONDON—Britain is getting not a little alarmed over a plague of mosquitoes, and demands are being made all over the country for concerted action by local authorities against the unwelcome visitors.

In some districts on the east coast of Britain it has been found necessary to equip beds with mosquito netting. In other districts residents are already complaining bitterly of the inconvenience which has been caused by the mosquito bites.

## Children Cry for



**Fletcher's CASTORIA**  
MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

## Blanks That Are Legal

We carry in stock over 115 legal blanks suited to most any business transactions. We may have just the form you are looking for at a big saving as compared to made to order forms.

Some of the forms: Contract of Sale, Road Notice, Will forms, Assignment of Mortgage, Mortgage forms, Quit Claim Deeds, Abstracts form, Bill of Sale, Building Contract, Promissory Notes, Installment Notes, General Lease, Power of Attorney, Prune Books and Pads, Scale Receipts, Etc. These forms are carefully prepared for the courts and private use. Price on forms ranges from 4 cents to 16 cents apiece, and on note books from 25 to 50 cents.

PRINTED AND FOR SALE BY

**The Statesman Publishing Co.**

LEGAL BLANK HEADQUARTERS

At Business Office, Ground Floor