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THE TENTH COMMANDMENT:—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's. Exodus 20:17.

AMERICA'S SWEET TOOTH GROWS FAST

The world's demand for sugar was satisfied by a million tons in 1825, but it is using twenty-three millions of tons in 1925—

And the demand of the United States is now on a basis exceeding six millions of tons annually. For the first six months of the current year the consumption of sugar in the United States was 3,000,725 tons, which means 58.5 pounds per capita, or at the rate of 117 pounds of sugar per capita annually for our people—

Against 17 pounds per capita annually for the people of Greece; outside of what is smuggled; for sugar is a bootlegging proposition in Greece, owing to the high tariff.

The world's consumption of sugar has been doubling every twenty years, and there is every indication that this will be continued. The increase last year was about three millions of tons, and it will likely be two millions or more this year.

The United States, a little while ago, was "approaching 100 pounds per capita" of sugar consumption annually. President Coolidge, in making his decision concerning the petition for tariff reduction; the petition of the Wall Street Cuban sugar junta, which he of course denied, found, from the facts submitted to him by the tariff commission, that the United States had risen to 103 pounds annually per capita in the consumption of sugar—

And now we are up to a basis of 117 pounds; and will keep right on going up, should the prices remain reasonable.

Thus the beet sugar factories of the United States fall to the position of furnishing about a sixth of the sugar we consume in this country, whereas a year or two ago they were furnishing a fifth of it. The beet sugar output of the United States last year was about a million tons.

Speaking of the wonderful increase of the world's consumption of sugar, and especially of the growth in consumption of the United States, a writer in "Facts About Sugar," one of the leading magazines of the trade, says: "One factor that exerts an influence from year to year in increasing the demand for sugar is to be found in the new uses and applications of the product in meeting the world's ever widening needs. The growth of civilization is measured by the multiplication of wants and as life becomes more complex and strenuous the human need for highly concentrated foods that will translate themselves quickly and fully into energy becomes increasingly great. The fact that sugar is THE CHEAPEST FOOD OBTAINABLE, measured by the amount of energy that can be purchased for a given price, is a truism but one that is not lost to sight by the great multitude in arranging its daily regimen. These are the influences that make the consumption of sugar greater today than ever before and that will continue to expand its use for an indefinite period."

All of which is very important to Salem as related to her prospect for securing a beet sugar factory, or several of them; to the Willamette valley, as related to the early securing here of a score or more of beet sugar factories, and to the United States as a whole, which must work to the point of self sufficiency in sugar supply, in the exercise of plain common sense and following the rules of public safety.

The biggest thing that can happen to the Salem district is a full development of the linen industry here—

But not far behind in importance is the building up here of a beet sugar industry; for the vast direct good, and for the indirect benefits that will accrue in furthering the dairying, swine breeding and poultry raising industries, and other industries on the land.

There is no use to wait for things to turn up—

It is high time for the people of Salem to organize and turn things up, in the beet sugar industry. The right man, with the adequate knowledge, could organize the industry cooperatively here, right now, as has been and is being done at several points throughout the country.

Even though an outside company built a factory here, it would have to secure fifty-fifty contracts with the growers, which would make it in effect a cooperative enterprise. At least, most of the manufacturing in this country is being carried on under such fifty-fifty agreements.

Small factories might be built; are being built in some parts of the world; but the most feasible plan would be for a factory of considerable size, taking the product of 5000 to 10,000 acres.

LET'S GO

As an educational-recreational opportunity, Chautauqua has no equal. It is in session now when the schools and colleges are for the most part closed. It offers a program of lively entertainment presented in the drama, cartoon and humorous interspersions with the heavier numbers.

It offers a splendid program of music also. Even the boys and girls are enjoying "Junior" Chautauqua.

A few enterprising citizens have made this midsummer university of educational entertainment and fun possible by guaranteeing its financial success. It's your Chautauqua, your opportunity and ours, citizens of Salem. Let's go!

REDUCING TAXES

Secretary of the Treasury, Mellon, declares "With tax-exempt securities being issued at the rate of more than \$1,000,000,000 a year and with other means of escaping taxes, the wealthy need no guardian."

This statement is absolutely sound and provokes the question—why doesn't the treasury department urge Congress to curtail the issuance of more tax-exempt securities in times of peace? And since there are other admitted means of escaping taxes why are no efforts made from the same sources to cut off these means of escape?

The propositions to reduce the surtaxes twenty-five per cent and to repeal the inheritance tax will reduce the taxes of the rich greatly and the theory is that this money saved will be invested in ways helpful to the wage earners and those of moderate means. And this will probably hold true to a limited extent. It will also enable the very wealthy to add very materially to their accumulations while the average person with small income will not feel the reduction of their taxes very perceptibly.

For effective help to the average citizen the curtailment of non-taxable securities is far greater than cutting of inheritance or surtaxes. For, in the former case money now diverted into the securities would very probably be invested in industry which means opportunity for the small taxpayer whose home is the principal asset upon which the local governments levy for their maintenance. The general government must still be supported chiefly from incomes on articles of consumption and in this the small taxpayer with a family will pay as much as his wealthy neighbor with a family of the same size. The most equitable way still to raise taxes is upon luxuries including incomes above a liberal allowance for thrift and necessities. The most effective and most equitable way to reduce them is to cut off expenditures.

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adèle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER F56.

THE SHOCK JERRY TIGER GAVE MADGE AT THE STATION.

I was on the train speeding eastward when I first realized, with a panic-stricken staff, that I had been out of touch with the farm house for 18 hours. Little Mrs. Durkee's illness, with the terrifying prospect of an operation, and the task of restoring Lella to a sane outlook upon the machinations of Bess Dean against her peace of mind, had made me forget that with Dicky also away from the apartment—the people at home could not reach either of us in any possible emergency.

Almost anything could have happened to Junior in that time, I told myself in the bitter self-reproach which most mothers and some fathers know in all its poignancy. And for several miles I tortured myself with imagining all sorts of catastrophes and picturing the wild distress of my mother-in-law, when repeated telephones to the apartment elicited no answer.

Lillian, with Marion, was still in the Catskill mountain home of Mrs. Cosgrove, Robert Savarin's sister, where she had gone to re-

cuperate from the arduous nerve-strain attending her work in breaking up the gang of conspirators against the government and headed by the royal refugee who called himself "Smith."

Lillian would have found me in any emergency to Junior, if it to do she had been compelled to call out the police reserves and the standing army. But Lillian was not at the farm house.

With only Katie's hysteria and Jim's limited capacity back of my aged and infirm mother-in-law, she would be wild with terrifying anxiety if she could get no response to a telephone summons for Dicky or me.

Then, with a blessed sense of relief, I remembered that Katherine Sonnot Bickett was still at the farm, or at least no further off than the Southampton hospital, where she was on call for emergency cases—desiring only enough work to keep her independent mentally and financially of her husband, still absent on his expedition to the wilds of South America.

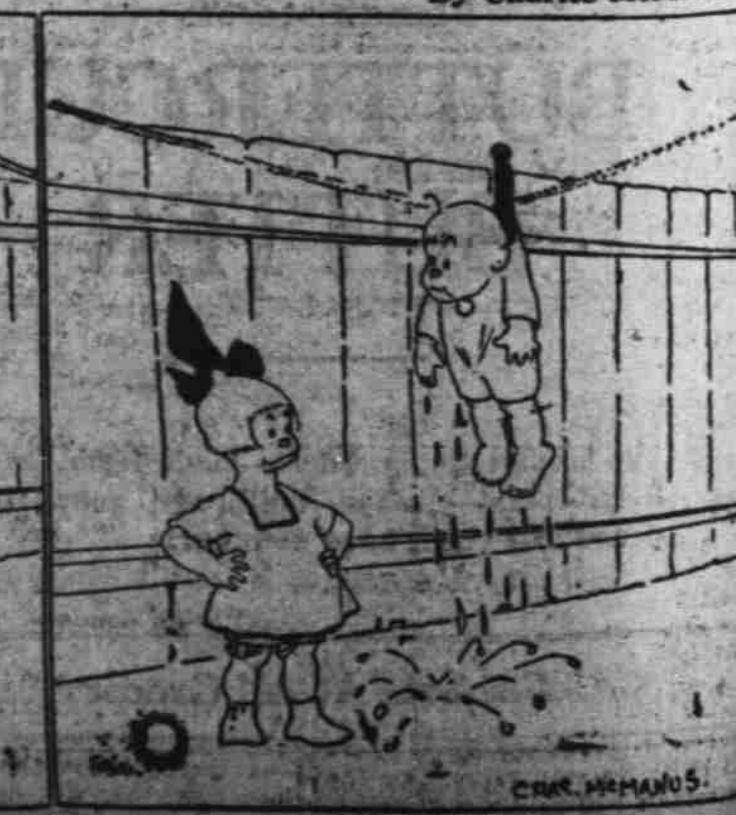
Katherine could be with Mother Graham within a few minutes, and I knew that falling to reach me at the apartment, her next proceeding would be to get in touch with the Durkees. That no message had been received from the farm house was proof that nothing serious had happened.

So the only fear I had left was that of an accident happening at home since I boarded the train at Marvin. I saw Junior toddling into the road in the path of an automobile. I visioned him beneath the hoofs of a horse with no Marion at hand to save him, as she had done once before. I imagined that he was once more in the brutal hands of the man across the road—but every mother who has taken a journey without her child knows the gambit which my fears ran until alighting from the train at Bridgehampton I saw

BILLY'S UNCLE



DOROTHY DARNIT



By Charles McManus

DINNER STORIES

Jerry Tiger standing upon the platform, his usually cherry face downcast, even sorrowful.

"I'm afraid—"

With a feeling of ice at my heart, I rushed up to him and seized him by the arm.

"Jerry, what has happened?" I asked wildly.

He looked at me wonderingly. "Why, Mrs. Graham, where did you come from?" He asked. "They didn't expect you so soon."

"So soon!" Then they had sent for me. I gave the arm I held a peremptory shake.

"Tell me what's the matter!" I commanded.

Jerry shook his head sorrowfully.

"I'm afraid she's going to die, Mrs. Graham," he said mournfully.

"Who?" My heart was relieved of its heaviest burden by his use of the feminine form of the pronoun, but Mother Graham, Katherine, Katie—I suffered for each in turn before Jerry's maddeningly slow response.

"Lady, Mrs. Graham, You remember Lady, that horse of mine? Well, she's awful sick. I've give her two quarts of that liniment I told you about—the dose is one quart, but I thought I'd be on the safe side—and she's lying just like she's dead back home."

Madge Makes a Promise.

"Pop," he went on mournfully, "he says he can't afford a vet for her. She's no good anyway," he says. "Better off dead than alive."

he says. So I come down to see if maybe the vet would tell me something to do for her if I gave him a dollar—I had one—but I lost it somewhere. I've looked all over for it, and it's gone!"

The big, lubberly boy's face was so genuinely grief-stricken that I forgave him for the unintentional grudge he had given me and made a quick decision.

"Is everything all right at the farm, Jerry?"

"Oh! Yes, ma'am, no ma'am. Everything's fine and dandy."

"Good! Who is your veterinarian?" I asked. "Dr. Mitchell, the one we have at the farm?"

"Yes, ma'am; no, ma'am," he stammered again with his odd little mannerism.

"Then, Jerry," I said kindly, "get me a taxi, and I'll take you down there before I go home. You shall have him as often as it is necessary to cure Lady. If she can be helped, and I will tell Dr. Mitchell to send the bill to me."

(To be continued)

English Accomplish More Than Americans, Is Said

PLYMOUTH.—That Americans are a lot slower than the British is the opinion of Lady Nott Bower, who was one of the delegates to the National Council of Women at Washington.

"The Americans run about a lot," she said on her return to Plymouth, "but they don't get as much done as the English do."

All the returning English delegates to the council were enthusiastic about the reception which they received and the hospitality shown them while they were in America and Canada.

Mrs. Ogilvie Gordon, the first vice president, said the women's movement was advancing by leaps and bounds in America and immigration conditions were likely to improve owing to the efforts of the conference.

Eugene.—The new \$480,000 hotel has been formally opened.

Chautauqua audience last evening had any sympathy with the soviet overlords of Russia, it was lost after listening to Captain Gudmundson. There is nothing to recommend the Russian system to any one anywhere. It is evolution backwards.

Chautauqua tent was full last night; evangelistic tent on South Commercial street ditto; looked like a million people at the band concert—and still you could see thousands of people at home if you drove about the streets. Salem is getting bigger and bigger; also better and better.

Edison's path to success is paved with good inventions.

Uncle Sam wants to know if Europe borrowed his money, or just took it.

Thinking of Captain Gudmundson's lecture last night at Chautauqua, it isn't the Bolsheviks the world needs to worry about. It's the bolshevikisms.

Cross word fad about dead, most everybody having taken up modernism and fundamentalism for the summer.

The perplexing problem is to get the tolerant to tolerate the intolerant.

Salem barber with a literary flare says he expects to see this line in a modern novel; "Elsie appeared at the door, worn, weary and bedraggled, with two days growth of beard on the back of her neck."

Oregon City.—The new Baptist church will have an auditorium and gymnasium.

VACATION

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SEE THE STATESMAN

SUNDAY'S STATESMAN

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