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THE LORD SUSTAINS:—They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength: they shall mount up with wings as eagles: they shall run and not be weary: and they shall walk, and not faint. Isaiah 40:31.

PLAIN COMMON SENSE

(New Haven Register.)

In by-gone days "Protection" and "Free Trade" were the rallying cries of the two great parties. Later "High Protection" and "Tariff for Revenue Only" became the slogans. Then "Reciprocity" came into being under the influence of McKinley, and from that day onward the matter has been considered more in the light of practical industrial sagacity than ever before. The creation of the Tariff Board has done much to bring about this change, and recent tariff laws have added to the powers of the President with respect to tariff legislation until now the law is in such elastic condition that industry, commerce and plain, ordinary, everyday business have been relieved of the disastrous effects of long-continued tariff agitation that retarded production, caused the shut-down of mills and otherwise disturbed conditions all along the line.

Surely in the face of such progress toward a goal of sanity the words of Chairman Green not only are warranted but are most gratefully received.

The reference of the New Haven Register, above, is to a statement of Chairman Green of the House ways and means committee that there will likely be no tariff "tinkering" at the next session of Congress.

There should at no time be any tariff tinkering; but there is need now for some tariff legislation on plain common sense lines, and the elastic provisions of the tariff law do not give adequate means of reaching the need in most cases—

As for instance take the case of cherries. The duty is 2 cents a pound. The elastic provision would allow of an increase to 3 cents a pound only. Every grower of Royal Ann cherries in the Salem district, or on the Pacific coast, know that nothing short of 6 cents a pound would give adequate protection.

The tariff charge ought to be based upon the value of articles after they are landed in this country; for it is not fair to base charges on values in countries of origin—

As for instance the cost of an article made in China may not be more than a fraction of the producing cost of the same article made in England; owing to the vastly higher wages in England; though English wages are not much more than half the wages in this country, on an average.

Then there should be a higher charge placed upon all goods not carried in American bottoms. This would build up a great American marine, without costing the government (that is our people) one cent.

The New Haven Register, in a paragraph of the article from which the above quotations are made, says something that it is to be hoped will come true, as follows: "The tariff has slowly and with infinite pains been gradually lifted out of politics, or at least has been set upon tracks that ultimately will lift it out of politics and make it purely an economic regulation that will be governed by the dictates of sound business, not political exigency or expediency."

SELF SUFFICIENT IN RUBBER

On June 15 the United States treasury received about \$69,000,000 on foreign war loans; most of it from Great Britain, although small remittances come from Finland, Hungary, Lithuania and Poland.

The price of crude rubber recently exceeded 80 cents a pound—about a year ago it was 17 cents a pound. About 95 per cent of the raw rubber product is controlled by Great Britain, which has recently seen to it that the exports from the producing centers of the world are greatly curtailed, which accounts for the rise in price. Rubber that would have cost about \$150,000,000 a year ago would cost about \$400,000,000 now—heaven knows how much later. That's one of Britain's ways of protecting her producers of things Britons have a practical monopoly of.

We could grow all the crude rubber we need in the Philippines but for our restrictive laws limiting the area of land purchasable by Americans; and we could grow enough there, too, to supply all the rest of the world, as well—

And we should do it. The laws ought to be changed to permit it, and such encouragement offered as to insure the early self sufficiency of our country in rubber—

Just as we should be self sufficient in wool, sugar, linen, and a hundred other articles of commerce.

Why does not Congress get down to brass tacks and give our country a business administration?

WHO DISOBEYS THE LAW?

The last Oregon legislature passed an act relating to drivers of autos while under the influence of intoxicating liquor. Oregon General Laws of 1925, Chapter 182, Section 3 reads:

"Any person driving, operating or running any motor vehicle upon or over any highway or street or thoroughfare of the state of Oregon, whether within or without a municipality, while intoxicated or under the influence of intoxicating liquor, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined not less than \$100 nor more than \$500 and shall be confined in the county jail not less than sixty days nor more than six months.

"Such fine and imprisonment shall be assessed against any such person so convicted regardless of whether or not his act or acts or omission have resulted in any damage to the person or property of any person, firm or corporation. Such conviction shall of itself forthwith operate as a revocation of such driver's license to operate any motor vehicle and shall of itself render such license null and void,

and the person so convicted and punished shall not be eligible to apply for or receive a license to operate any motor vehicle, nor shall he be permitted to drive, run or operate any such or any motor vehicle for one year from the date of such conviction."

This law was passed in response to demands from over the state to make the punishment of drunken drivers certain and sufficiently severe to check this menace to life and property on our highways. Light fines or no punishment at all were so commonly given by judges that jail sentences in addition to fines were made obligatory upon them. And in addition to jail and fine automatic revocation of the license for one year follows.

With these "teeth" in the law which is generally commended as none too severe and necessary, it was expected that it would be enforced.

It is ignored, defied, dodged by forces whose first duty is to enforce it. One man convicted of driving his car on a business street of an Oregon city while intoxicated was punished (?) by a two dollar fine. Another was booked for driving while intoxicated. He had caused an accident which caused serious injury to several persons, and wrecked another's car. The man whose car was wrecked wanted money for the part he suffered and so a charge of "reckless" driving was substituted for the former charge and the driver got off with a fine only—an adroit way of ignoring the law. Another driver indicating clearly an intoxicated condition while driving a car on a city street was recently allowed his freedom on bail and promptly if not unexpectedly, forfeited the same by "non-appearance." He didn't hanker after the jail and so the enforcement of the law again became a huge joke.

Such examples and others still more flagrantly expressing contempt for the law are of almost daily occurrence in Oregon. Sentimentality, opposition to the law, personal favor or other influences render the law practically a dead letter. If one man can stay the hand of the law by a plea for dollars for his injured car why can not every person whose car is injured by a drunken driver thus substitute his method of punishment for that prescribed by the law? If law breakers prefer to forfeit bail to taking chances with law so seldom enforced why not increase the amount of bail to insure the law's enforcement?

It is such treatment of the law that breaks down law. A prominent judge in Oregon recently declared that the most common law breakers are those who are clothed with police power. And who will say that he might not have added with equal candor some of the courts?

Complaints against the derelictions of prosecutors and courts in the enforcement of this law have caused Governor Pierce to issue public appeal for its enforcement. For this recognition of duty and response to public interest he should be commended.

The parent who will put his little girls into a lonely cabin miles from the protection of friends and neighbors for a shepherd's profit should himself be a fit subject for the sheriff's posse.

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adelo Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER F 61

WHAT KATIE DISCLOSED ABOUT MOTHER GRAHAM'S THREAT

"How do you do, Mrs. Graham?"

Jim nodded to me in respectful fashion, and reddened a bit with palpable embarrassment as I put

out my hand in cordial greeting. "How do you do, Jim?" I responded. "It's wonderful to get home again!"

"It's pretty nice to see you here," he said shyly, shaking my hand heartily. "There'll be no holding Katie now. She's been kind of down in the mouth since you've been gone, but she's like her old self this morning."

He looked affectionately at the voluble, tempestuous little wife, to whose nature he seems always trying to suit the slower tempo of his own. She tossed her head saucily, but there was loving warmth in her eyes, and in her voice, though her answer was couched in her usual rough badinage.

"You think I like old Neck instead of old self," she threatened, "eef you don't get dose schickens oop here in two shakes of leetle sheep's tail."

Jim obediently fled, and Katie turned to me. "Vy you no telephone you

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



com?" she said sorrowfully. "Den I have sooch nice loonch feeced oop for you. Now we shoost get troo, und nodings left feest to eat. Vot I feex for you?" Katie is Analytical.

"Oh, then Mother Graham has had her lunch?" I said, relieved, for when Mother Graham had swept out of the living room in a tantrum, one of her commands had been that no meals should be sent to her.

Katie looked at me with dancing, mischievous, comprehending eyes, and I guessed that she had been at her old trick of listening to conversations not intended for her ears. But I purposely ignored the significance of her face. I had just been through one emotional experience with my mother-in-law. I was in no condition to undergo another one, inevitable if I reproved my little maid for the trick which in her worst fault, and is more than balanced by her many splendid qualities.

"Sure, she eat beeg loonch," Katie said, adding slyly: "Eef she no full of cats, she no be so fresh about not having meals sent oop to her room. Don't you worry, Missis Graham. She no go vay. She shoost bin goot as long as she can stand eet. Now she got to raise Cain leetle bit, den she feel better."

"Make it Two."

It took all my dignity to keep from laughter at this astounding accurate estimate of my mother-in-law. But I managed it, though Katie really was outrageous. I struggled for words that should express reproof without rancor and found only a futile:

"Katie, I am afraid you have

been listening again, after all I have said to you."

She looked at me, unabashed. "I no go near keyhole, like I vunce do," she answered naively. "I no have to. Vot you tink—I got no ears? Eef anybody not deaf, dey could hear dot old voman all over house ven she get mad like she did shoost now. Sure, I hear everytings. She vun old—"

"Katie!" I commanded sternly. "Stop talking like this at once!"

"All right," Katie assented cheerily enough, but there was a mischievous look in her eyes, which told me that she was silently applying even worse epithets to my mother-in-law. There is a curious relation between my husband's arrogant mother and my belligerent little maid. I thing each cherishes a genuine liking for the other underneath the surface animosity which each appears to consider it her duty to exhibit upon every possible occasion.

"Eet no goot talk about her anyway," she went on superbly. "You no tell me yet vot I feex for loonch."

I knew better than to give a vague reply to this question. So, with a hasty review of the pantry resources which I knew Katie always kept up in my absence I replied promptly, spurred by hunger after my journey:

"Creamed dried beer on toast, French fried potatoes, grapefruit, salad and coffee."

"Make it two, Katie," called a merry voice behind me, and turning, I saw the smiling, welcoming face of Katherine Sonnot Bickett.

(To be continued)

Hood River.—Searcher for lost gold mine finds valuable silica clay deposit.

Did You Ever Stop To Think?

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

That you should cheer up and keep cheered up.

That you should help to make your city the most talked of city in your section of the country.

That everyone should be talking about its wonderful prosperity.

That a great tide of progress and prosperity is on its way.

That the whole country is waking up and your city should attract the attention it so richly deserves.

That you want to see more industries and more business concerns coming every day.

That manufacturers, merchants, investors and individuals galore are looking for locations.

That they should know about your city so they can come in on the rising tide of prosperity.

That you can't afford to stand idly and watch the phenomenal growth of your city.

You should take advantage of this wonderful opportunity to do your share in boosting your city.

program will be a parade in which all of the children and their pets will participate. Costumes of various descriptions will be worn in the parade, and a prize will be given to the wearer of the cleverest and most original costume.

After the parade the circus on the playground will commence. It is to be strictly a home talent affair.

All children are urged to come and participate and to bring their pets and let them participate also. The circus is to include acrobatic stunts, the featuring of pets, a wild west show, a side show, and a side enough fortune telling booth. Prizes will be given for the best performances of the circus.

PLAN CHILDREN'S CIRCUS

PARADE WILL BE HELD AT LINCOLN PLAYGROUND

Children of the city, are invited to take part in a big circus that is to be staged at the Lincoln playground at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon. The first thing on the

SCHOOL MEETING ENDS

OLYMPIA, July 17—(By The Associated Press)—The state board of education closed its meeting here this afternoon with the tentative date of the next conference set for August 31.

VACATION

Where Will You Spend Your Vacation?

SEE SUNDAY'S STATESMAN For Guiding Information

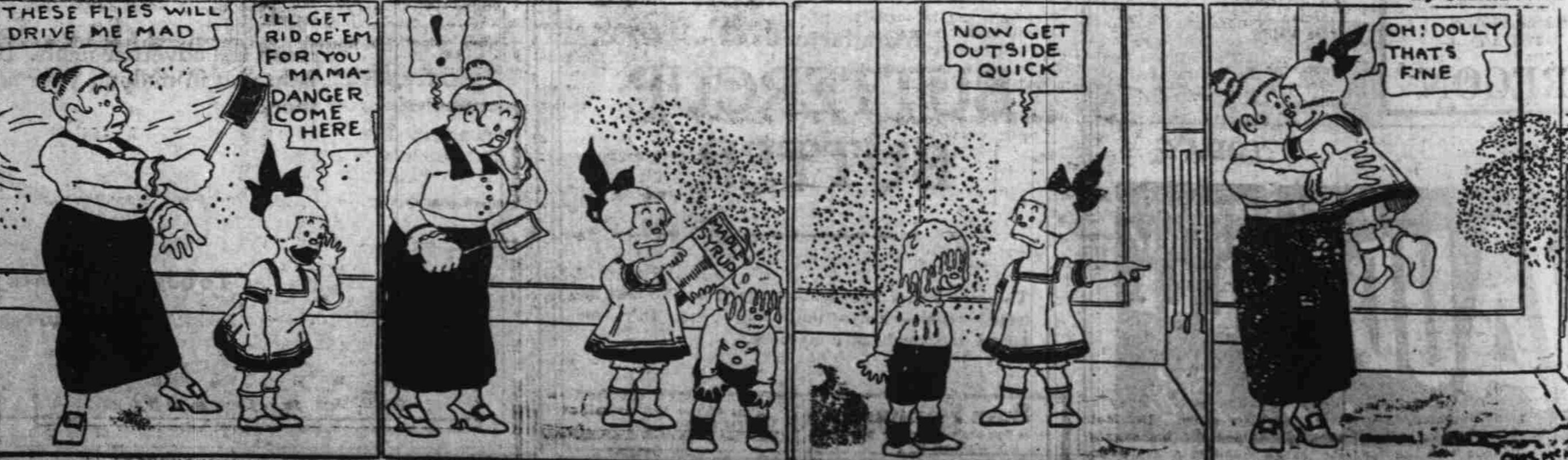
TWO FULL PAGES

With information of resorts, distances and roads. LOOK FOR THIS VACATION BORDER.

BILLY'S UNCLE



DOROTHY DARNIT



By Charles McManus