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A MAN OF GOD REBUKED BY A HEATHEN—Abimelech called Abraham, and said unto him, "Thou hast done deeds unto me that ought not to be done." Gen. 20:9.

INTERESTING GOITER FACTS

The work of the Marion County Child Health Demonstration will no doubt disclose many interesting facts, when all the results are tabulated.

And already some of them have come to light—

Not the least being the freedom from goiter in some sections of the county, and its prevalence in other sections.

It is said that, for instance, there are a number of cases of goiter at Stayton, while there are none at all at Sublimity, only five miles away.

How is this to be explained? That remains a matter for the future, but there is one theory that has been advanced by laymen, and that is the fact that the people of Sublimity are largely Catholics, and faithful to their religious practices, therefore they eat fish at least once a week, on Friday, while the people of Stayton generally belong to other churches or no church, and therefore probably do not eat as much fish as do their neighbors around Sublimity—

For it has been discovered, and only a little while ago, that people who get iodine in their diet do not have goiter, and that iodine comes mostly from sea water, and they get it from fish that have lived in the sea, and from certain vegetables that in some mysterious way get the iodine from the mists and rains blown inland from the sea.

It is very conceivable that these discoveries about goiter and iodine may lead to an increasing world wide demand for loganberries and loganberry products, because this is the only fruit that has a proportionately great quantity of iodine—

It has very much more than any other fruit.

You may use the moral of the Health Demonstration discoveries as you please—

Perhaps Stayton would better eat more fish and loganberries.

WILL NOT COMMIT SUICIDE

(American Economist.)

If there were millions of idle workmen, thousands of closed factories, widespread want and suffering, as there were when the people voted the free trade administration out of office and elected a protectionist President and Congress by over seven million majority only five short years ago, there might be reason for a change in policy. That is what the free traders and their partners, the internationalists want. Fortunately, however, most of our factories are running at full blast and practically the only workmen who are idle are those who are so from choice, being out on strikes. In our issue for January 1st we published editorials reciting evidences of widespread prosperity throughout the United States. Even the free trade New York World was shown to have declared that we are now enjoying "the highest living conditions ever enjoyed by any people in all history."

A report from the federal reserve board just issued furnishes additional evidences of prosperity. We quote as follows:

"Savings deposits on December 1, as reported to the federal reserve board by 888 banks in selected centers throughout the country, totaled \$5,003,303,000, an increase of nearly \$42,000,000 over the figure for December of last year."

In no other country are savings deposits so great. The World spoke truly when it said that we have at the present time "the highest living conditions ever enjoyed by any people in all history." Why is this the case? It is because of our large volume of production, of the full employment of the working classes and the high rate of wages earned by them. Savings deposits are made mostly by working people, those who depend upon their daily toil for their means of livelihood.

The large volume of production, the full employment, the high rate of wages are all dependent upon an adequate protective tariff, which insures the enjoyment of the home market for home products.

There are those who say that prices are high. It is true. They are high. Prices are always high when the country is prosperous. High prices are an evidence of prosperity. That does not mean that some prices are not higher than they should be. Some dealers take advantage of the general prosperity to profiteer. But the profiteers are not found among the producers to any great extent. Wholesale American prices are comparatively low. They are lower than they are in Canada, our neighbor on the north, which has a lower tariff than ours and which has several times, since the World war, lowered its rates of duty—to the great disadvantage of Canadian producers. The lower Canadian tariff rates have resulted in lessened production, a diminished chance for employment, which is shown by the fact that over 75,000 Canadian workmen emigrated to the United States during the first ten months of 1925.

Do we want to change the conditions in this country to those prevailing in Canada, or to those prevailing in any other country in the world? Do we want to change the conditions back to those prevailing in this country when the voters arose in their anger and took the reins of government from the hands of the free trade administration?

If the voters want hard times again, all that they need to do is to vote a free trade administration, for a free trade Congress in 1926 and in 1928. That would be a sure way to commit economic suicide.

The American Economist is right; and the voters of the United States will not commit economic suicide. The only people left in the United States who sincerely want a tariff on a free trade basis are the concerns importing foreign goods, with a few of their dupes; plus some Democrats who still believe the tariff question makes a good political issue.

LIGHT FOR THE COURT

No sooner had the Marion county court expressed intention to establish a rockpile or some other outside form of employment for prisoners in the county jail than the inmates dispatched to the court a request for a conference on this important matter. It was made plain in the request that the distinguished county guests are determined that even sug-

gestion of penal servitude shall not be permitted to take form without their knowledge and advice.

The nature of the proposed employment is to these gentlemen many of whom have risked their reputation upon their ability to obtain a living without work, a matter of great moment. Not having succeeded in eluding the law while getting along fairly well by bootlegging and by other means of wit they are evidently fearful lest they may be subject to the overwhelming calamity of work. Not that they are afraid of work. No, no! The great majority of the boozy woozy, bootleg bug-juice gentry can dwell in the midst of it and in no way become innoculated with it nor hurt by it.

But if they must toil the nature of said toil is all important. It should be of a recreational type. It should conserve health, head and hands. It should be dignified, modest and invigorating. It should be, of course, voluntary and an inspiring compensatory.

On these bases of procedure the court should be able to provide for these county guests in a way fairly satisfactory to them.

The chairman of the committee requesting the courts attention to the prisoners' desires is an alleged bootlegger which may indicate somewhat the kind of employment the court will be urged to provide.

COUNTY NEWS IN BRIEF

(Continued from page 3.)

daughters, Alice and Fern, have gone to Longview, Wash., to spend a few days.

A letter from Ralph Klassen states that he is now living in Georgia with his grandfather.

B. C. Myers of Washington has rented Mr. Critton's place.

E. R. Patterson of Dufer is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Murhammer.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Pearson and J. W. Pearson were Corvallis visitors last Sunday.

Hazel Green

Dr. G. E. McDonald, superintendent of the United Brethren church of Oregon and Washington, will preach on Sunday, January 17, at 7:30 o'clock.

Grandma Davis celebrated her 91st birthday January 14 at the home of her son, W. G. Davis. Mrs. Orville Luckey baked a birthday cake.

Rev. Mrs. Caswell and Mrs. Dimble of Salem attended the Woman's Missionary meeting at Mrs. A. T. Van Cleave's Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schneider were pleasantly surprised Monday evening by a number of relatives and friends. The occasion was their 10th wedding anniversary. Those present were the father and mother of Mrs. Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. Burkhardt of Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Zelinski and children, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. and son, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Zelinski and children, Mrs. F. Haslebacher and sons Edward and Peter, and daughter Alice.

Homer Davis, who is farming near Scotts Mills, called on home folks Tuesday.

Rev. Miss Luckey attended the ministerial of the United Brethren church at Portland this week.

Mrs. Chaffin of Brooks spent Thursday with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hall.

Miss Frances Burkhardt of Shaw who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Joe Schneider, has gone to Salem to work.

Pratum

Week-day religious school has finally become a reality. Rev. J. Franz and Rev. M. G. Groves are the teachers.

The Southern Pacific lineman from Lebanon was here Wednesday and Thursday repairing the telegraph line which was broken by blasting stumps.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Gralapp of

Salem were visiting here last Tuesday.

Evelyn Emery and Grace Kleen expect to attend the district Sunday school convention at Silverton next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bowen and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowen of Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Vries and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kleen were host and hostess to a number of friends and relatives Sunday. Among these were Mr. and Mrs. A. Meyer and family, Mr. and Mrs. O. Meyer and family.

Mrs. Wetham spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. de Vries.

The following poem was written by a sixth grade pupil:

Daily Task

Never be angry
Never be drear,
Never be cranky,
Never fear.

Always be happy,
Always be glad,
Always be smiling,
And don't get mad.

All work together,
One dare not shirk,
All pull together,
One dare not jerk.

Wherever you're at,
Any time, any place,
When you have leisure,
Play your game fair.

West Salem

The wood yard on Division St. near the railroad is quite a convenience and is much appreciated.

We have now five general supply stores, well stocked.

Miss Ruth White, Riverside Highway, could exhibit some neat specimens of her handiwork in ladies' dresses.

Two reporters in West Salem for Salem's big dailies! Why not? We are on the map and mean to stay. Some of us think we are the better part of Salem and why should we not tell it? Yes we are a progressive bunch over here and if anybody wants to enjoy our town by settling down here, come on. He or she will find a community of good neighbors. There are no blow flies on us as we are not stale with decay.

Mrs. S. L. Kezel of Corvallis is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Mary Davis, on Fifth St. Mrs. Kezel was at one time postmistress of Philomath, Benton county.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Ruff-form-

residents are now located at the Lake, Wis. They have just completed a fine concrete building in which a stock of general merchandise has been placed.

The city is extending its water system along the alley east of the school house intersecting Johnson avenue and extending on north far as Division street, putting in a four-inch main.

The Arizona Sheriff

Tales of his adventures, his courage, his humor, his keen intelligence—as collected by Major Grover F. Sexton, "The Deputy from Yavapai County." Now with nimble gun and motor car he brings swift and sure justice to offenders.



The Penitent

Splash! went the big automobile laden with contraband whiskey into the flooded arroyo, while the darkness, intensified by falling torrents of rain, shut it in.

It had been a wild night anyway.

Deputy Sheriff Percy Bowden, the youngest deputy that ever donned a county badge in Arizona, had set out in his Studebaker with Billy Ford east from Douglas to head off Mex Pedro, a rum runner of some renown.

Mex Pedro was reported coming up into the states, heading for the Chiracahua mountains (pronounced "Cherry-cow") which would lead on to Wilcox and other mining camps up toward Graham county.

Catching him was quite simple. They backed their car into the ocatilla alongside the road and waited till the long nose of Pedro's 1916 model Studebaker with its 15 cases of contraband whiskey hove into view.

Though the young sheriff rarely used a gun, Ford had no such scruples.

Bowden has a reputation—he had it even then—of being able to lick seven wildcats and a mountain lion with his bare fists, though he is still just a lad—smiling, friendly and just commonplace in white shirt and black bow tie, certainly no true picture of the general idea of chaps-wearing, be-moustached, six-gun totin' he-man appearance generally ascribed to Arizona sheriffs.

Whether it was the sight of the gentle-speaking sheriff and his two rough operating fists, or the vision of the eager mouth of Ford's six shooter, Mex Pedro shrugged his shoulders, announced "Esta bueno conmigo," and gave up his own big pistol and rifle.

Bowden put Ford into the car and told him to take Pedro to Douglas, while he waited for the others.

Ten minutes later, down came the pouring rain, as darkness shrouded the mountains. When it rains in Arizona, it scarcely takes time to come in drops; it just drops out of the sky by the bucketful.

In half an hour arroyos are raging torrents; dry washes are filled like great rivers. So Bowden started back for Douglas, taking

a short cut to avoid flooded gullies.

Suddenly, on his left, he heard a tremendous splash. Immediately followed a series of war whoops and Indian yells that would have shamed an Apache war party.

He backed his car around and turned on the lights.

There in the middle of a flooded arroyo was Mex Pedro's car, partly on its side. Ford sat out on the hood, waving his six shooter in the air above the water, which was up to his arms, and yelling at the top of his voice the most blood-curdling sounds, punctured generously with high-class mule skinner's oaths while Mex Pedro, only his head and hands above the water, was alternately sending up piteous prayers and crossing himself with great assiduity.

Bowden tossed a rope to the man behind officer and prisoner, and with his smaller Studebaker, pulled the big car upright and finally tugged it out onto the bank.

But while Mex Pedro had been praying vigorously with his visible anatomy, underfoot the liquor out into the flood, and every case was gone.

Arizona nights can be cold and this one was cold. Ford, chattering on the way to Douglas, was for thumping Mex Pedro on the head and giving quick justice a lift.

But Sheriff Bowden vetoed this plan and thereby won the undying gratitude of the old bootlegger. That was eight years ago.

Just last June, a great ragged looking, long nosed old car chugged up to the Douglas police station where Percy Bowden is now the youngest police chief in America and asked for "dat fightin' hombre, dat tough guy, Percy."

It was old Mex Pedro and the identical old 1916 Studebaker, rescued from the flood and tuned up again.

"Dis my first smuggle since dat bad night," said the old fellow, tendering Bowden a bottle of tequila, Mexican wine made from mescal hearts. He was most disappointed to learn that the "fightin' hombre" never drank, but he took in eagerly the words of praise from his "buen friend," after explaining he was now a good Mexican, running a restaurant and not a bad rum runner any more.

Bowden, he explained, was his "buen friend." Such is the turn of human relations on the border.

Vale — Malheur county shipped \$30,000 worth of turkeys for the holidays.

Baker City — Lumber shipments from here are about 3600 cars a year, worth \$3,825,000; and lumber payrolls are about \$1,785,000 yearly.



receiver. "Yes," said the lawyer through the telephone, "I should think you would start."

The victi mwhisked his arm from its former position and began to stammer something.

"Yes," continued the lawyer severely, "I think you'd better take that arm away. And while you're about it, as long as there seems to be plenty of chairs in the room—"

The victim brushed the lady from his lap rather roughly, it is to be feared. "Who—who the devil is this anyhow?" he managed to splutter.

"I," answered the lawyer in deep, impressive tones, "am your conscience!"

Classified Ads Bring Results

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*Being a Little Story About
a White Fluid and a
Black Solid*

A quart of skimmed milk and a quart of whole milk—both are exactly the same, in quantity—

But there is a vast difference in quality, in the amount of body-building, energy-producing elements—

A vast difference in the bodily warmth and heat produced as will be easily recognized by the fact that a quart of skimmed milk contains but 320 calories while a quart of whole milk contains over twice as many, i. e., 680 calories.

And so with coal!

Two different tons will each contain two thousand pounds—both exactly the same, in quantity—

But, like milk, there is a vast difference in the heat producing elements of coal. Keeping our comparison and using calories instead of the usual B. t. u.'s., a ton of one grade of coal may contain as low as 8,222,000 calories while a ton of another grade may contain over twice as many, i. e., 17,200,000 calories.

A quart of whole milk costs more than a quart of skimmed milk. It is worth the difference.

Some coal costs a little more than other coal. Isn't it, too, worth the difference?

HILLMAN FUEL CO.

For Economy

TELEPHONE 1855

FARMING

*The Most Important Business
in the Willamette Valley*

There seems to be a growing demand all over the country to have agricultural colleges minimize training in professions and enlarge on their training of real farmers. There will always be a percentage of young people from the farms entering the professions but it should not be the business of the agricultural colleges to train them in that direction.

The First National Bank believes that farming is not only the most important business in the Willamette valley but that it is one of the most interesting and one of the most profitable if given the same thought and attention that is expected on manufacturing and commercial pursuits. Farming is being revolutionized in this valley as scientific methods of cultivating, fertilizing, planting and harvesting are being adopted.

To encourage a substantial and profitable growth in agricultural pursuits, the First National Bank employs A. N. Doerfler, as farm advisor, to cover the territory surrounding Salem and preach the doctrine of scientific farming. Mr. Doerfler has studied the soil in various districts and remedies for conditions which exist. He is specializing in a practical way in improved methods.

He will gladly call on any farmer who has problems he would like to discuss relating to crop production. He keeps in close touch with the agricultural college and by checking up on the information which he secures from different farmers regarding their crop problems, crop production and crop profits, he is able to give each farmer the benefit of the general experience of the best agriculturalists in this section of the country.

The successful business man or manufacturer uses his best judgment supplemented by information gained from the experience of others. Farming can be put on a more substantial basis by adopting similar methods.



First National Bank

SALEM



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Regularly priced at \$4.49.

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