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A GREAT PRAYER-"God forbid, we should forsake the Lord

### THE CULTS OF SALEM

There are growing up in Salem a number of cults-And it is all very good.

We have a paper mill oult. Salem citizens are interested in the local mill. Their money helped to start it. They are interested in the Vancouver mill, some Salem men being directors of the company. Also they are interested in the new kraft paper mill at St. Helens. And Salem people are the chief promoters of the new paper mill being built at Olympia and the one to be built at Newberg. Members of the Salem paper mill cult know paper, and the four main processes of making it.

We are getting a flax and linen cult. This is already dent that at the first threat of confident smile in striking cona large cult, and will grow larger and more intense very fast exposure Sylvia would run like a trast to the expression of embarfrom now on.

And we have our cannery cult, and our loganberry and prune and dairying and strawberry cults. And our filbert of course, expose this girl to him she faced Steve, who had risen and walnut and mint and celery cults-

And so on down a long list. We have the country of diversity, and we have a diversity of cults, which are destined to grow more so.

We are about to have a sugar industry cult, the members of which will be able to talk intelligently of beets and their sucrose content and their degrees of purity, and the methods of getting the sugar out of them in our factories that are coming-

And we have our musical and educational cults, and our cults of artists and writers and authors of books-

And even our automobile cults, so that every single thing needed to be known about or done to an automobile is known and can be done here.

We have our flower and bulb cults and will have seed and drug garden cults with wide memberships.

Every worth while and useful endeavor makes for the formation of cults, and Salem will not get too many of them, widening her influence for doing good and getting gain to many spheres of action-

And so here's to our cults, and may their shadows lengthen!

There is but one kind of failure-moral failure.

The soaked automobile driver ought to be.

It appears that when Uncle Sam lent money to the Allies he borrowed a lot of trouble at the same time.

# THE SUGAR INDUSTRY SERIES

Article 13; The Tariff on Sugar

The Statesman of July 30th of last year contained the following editorial article, which was copied by the American Economist and other papers:

The junta of Wall Street men who own the sugar refineries along the Atlantic seaboard, and who also own or control most of the cane sugar lands and plantations of Cuba-

And who tried to put over a lowering of the tariff rate on raw sugars, for their own benefit, and against the interests of all the rest, the hall to the stairs. With set of the people of this country, and whose little game was knocked galley-west by President Coolidge-

This junta of commercial corsairs are to be given the fight of their lives, for there is rising in this country a demand that they pay more instead of less to the United States government for the privilege of bringing in their raw sugars.

They have been receiving the benefit of a joker in the commercial treaty of the United States made with Cuba after our country helped liberate that island from Spain. The joker is in the nature of a 20 per cent differential in favor of Cuba on certain articles imported the scene he was not so sure that into the United States.

The rate on raw sugars from Cuba, with the 20 per cent taken off, Consequently he temporized, talkis 1.764 cents a pound.

of Cuba be done away with-

Even so about a quarter of all our tariff collections are from in the cutter, of the beauty of the sugars; and mostly from raw sugars, and these mostly from Cuba. There is a demand now being made, and it is being organized and will be pushed everlastingly, that the 20 per cent preferential in favor

For it benefits principally these Wall Street men of the American

It does not benefit the Cuban sugar farmers, for in 1922 they received from this American sugar trust only \$1.16 per 100 pounds overhead, imagined Sylvin, a pitifor the raw sugar extracted from their cane, while the American farmers received an average of \$3.37 per 100 pounds for the sugar

The American people are going to hear a lot of this matter. It is one of the most important matters before them. It is a national

The American people are paying for Cuban sugar an amount annually equal to the value of the crops from 6,844,167 acres of our best irrigated lands-

Yet 2,000,000 acres of the same lands would grow the beets to make the sugar; keeping all the \$400,000,000 a year at home which a grim secret between Julia and eter at the base. In 1915-16 and we are paying out for Cuban sugar-

And indirectly doing vast good to the farming districts growing

sugar beets; helping all live stock industries and nearly all other Why should we not join in this fight? Why should the American ople continue to give a preference to a small group of Wall Street men who would turn on them and squeeze them to the limit if they

Why not make the United States self sufficient in sugar produc-

And why not have one or two or more beet sugar factories in salem, and a score or more of them in the Willamette valley?

The tariff rate paid on refined sugar entering this country is 2.20 cents a pound, but very little refined sugar from foreign countries comes into the United States. (Of course both raw and refined suggers from our own possessions, intended confession when they spell.

like Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines, come in free.) The little refined sugar we do receive from Central and South American and other countries is for the most part used in canning operations, and is subject to a tariff drawback when sent abroad in our fruits. A number of the canneries in the Salem district use such sugar, and take advantage of the drawback.

The great bulk of the money received into the United States treasury from sugar duties comes from the pockets of the Wall Street sugar barons who own or control the cane fields and raw sugar works of Cuba, and the refineries along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts-

And they are, under false pretenses, robbing the United States treasury of around \$35,000,000 a year in the 44 cents a hundred pounds differential on sugar duties.

Congress ought by all means to correct this rank robbery and injustice-

Ought to do this without delay-

And will do it as soon as there is a sufficient massed demand for it. This will come with the growth of the beet sugar industry of this country to a point promising our self sufficiency in sugar-

And there is not a single valid argument against this consummation-

But there are mountains of conclusive arguments in favor of it.

FORTY-TWO

ess for an answer. She had been young woman into the room, ner so sure of her ground, so confi-tilted chin, her high color, her hunted animal, that she felt un- rassment on the face of Julia, who certain how to proceed. She could fellowed her. Without the slightexplode her bomb before Steve, est attempt to soften the blow, in all her wickedness, but there hastily and now stood, puzzled, something went wrong with her beside his mother. calculations? Why did Sylvia so

counting on Steve's infatuation to know." for her to cause him to believe anything she might say. Men had done such things, Julia knew

'Not only for your own sake but ing out the newspaper. for my brother's. It will break "You can never tell," Sylvia responded flippantly.'

Miss Hollins self, "I may as well tell you that my mother holds a life interest in all our property, and while she lives Steve cannot get a cent except what she allows him. If he marries you she won't allow him anything at all."

"You'd better tell him that," Sylvia said, "It doesn't concern me. I'm not marrying Steve for his money."

"You're not marrying him all if I can help it."

Sylvia glanced at her reflection in the mirror, then tossed some toilet articles into her handbag. "I came up to dress for dinner"

With a sudden, superb gesture go down and see Steve now. I'm not willing to put the matter off any longer." Then, to prove that marched out of the room, past the astonished Julia and so along assurd even to think of it." lips and rather pallid cheeks Julia Hollins followed her.

Steve Hollins had remained in the library with his mother for a her of the fact that Sylvia had something of importance to tell her, as soon as dinner was over. Now that Julia had appeared on Sylvia had better speak at all. ing of this and that, of their ride afternoon, of Sylvia's wonderful qualities as a prospective wife, quite unconscious all the while of poor woman, sat holding his hand, afraid to say anything at all. She pictured to herself the scene even then being enacted in the room able, guilty figure, facing her stern accuser, packing her belongings, fleeing in the darkness out the girl to the station. She could for the present at least to remain reflected, and yet, she had no sym- Not ten of the 7,000 trees planted pathy with it. Something told her that what they were doing would bring bitter grief to Steve, to the boy she so dearly loved, and in spite of everything, she hesitated

praises to notice the gray silence in which is mother sat. He had just brought himself to

have died.

For a moment Julia was at a and dramatic entrance of that

"Steve," she sald, "your sister coolly defy her? The girl was has been investigating my past not acting like a hunted animal at and has found out all about that all. On the contrary she was fac- affair in Hollywood, so it won't ing the attack with confidence, be necessary for me to speak about even with pride. For a moment it myself. She thinks I ought to Miss Hollins wondered if she and leave the house, and so do I. I Steve could be married already, couldn't possibly stay here, after but she dismissed the thought as the things she's said to me. So unlikely. Evidently Sylvia was I'm going. I thought you ought

As Steve Hollins listened to her words, his expression grew blackwell-had defied family, fened until he seemed inches tallfriends, the world, even the truth er. Julia, watching him, thought itself, under the influence of love. it strange that his blazing eyes "You had better do as Itell were fixed, not on Sylvia, but on you," she eyed Sylvia suspiciously. her. She stepped forward, hold-

"Here," she said. "Maybe you'd his heart, to find out the sort of like to read this woman's story." "Read her story!" Steve burst out. "What for? I don't have to typewriter, telegraph and ticker tered! I know all about it alread it. went on, less and less sure of her- ready—all the dirty lies they've been saying about her. What do you mean by insulting the girl I'm going to marry, right here under our own roof? What do you mean by it?" For an instant he was beside himself with fury, and Julia qualied. Mrs. Hollins reached out and grasped one of her son's hands, doubled con-

vulsively at his side. "Steve!" she faltered warning-

ly, "Julia only meant-"I meant to save you from marrying a notorious woman," Julia exclaimed, recovering her poice. "How dare you say that about

are lies-lies-"Prove it," Julia retorted. Again Steve started to speak,

but Sylvia, stepping quickly forward, stopped him. "Wait, Steve," she said quietly. Your sister is quite right.

never can marry you until I have proved myself innocent. It was (To be continued.) Quality painting, both varnish

and laquer work, in our modern equipped paint rhop. Washing, greasing and night service; tire repairs. Wood's Auto Service Co.

## Unsuitable Soil Found Good for Tree Growth

SUPERIOR, Wis. - (AP). model conservation project has been established on the barren sand lands of southern Douglas county, Wisconsin, on the summer his mother's acute suffering. She, home property of Ray J. Nye, fedwestern district of the state. Forest Lodge, Mr. Nye's summer home, attracts foresters and

conservationists | from distant points to see the projects. In 1914, Mr. Nye planted 3,000 white and Norway pines on land of Steve's life forever. Tense, sil- that was so sterile it was fitted

cult time forming a sod. the trees are from 20 to 25 feet child and could not run and play high, all thriving mightily, and with the others so was left to herfrom five to seven inches in diamherself. Her daughter would pres- again this spring, others were ently appear, dressed for dinner, planted. Now there are more and expressing polite wonder over than 7,000 trees, most of them tales of the life around her. he non-appearance of their guest. Norways and white pines, with was a subtle plan-no doubt here and there a few Scotch pines.

HARSH THING TO SAY the world thirty times got married the to do anything which would hurt recently. Evidently he never him. It was a God's blessing, she thought of doubling on his tracks and later taught in the girls' high reflected, that he kept on talking, to avoid capture: London Opinso intent on singing Sylvia's ion.

will keep you from eating too Oscar II, himself a man of letters,

SAY, YA LITTLE SCOTCH WELL, WELL, WELL! AROUND HERE AGAIN, WHO'D 'A THOUGHT WON'T LEAVE ENOUGH THE TOUGH BUCKY OF YA TO MAKE A -KELLY -GOES FOR YER FRIENDS!



"London Bridge is falling down, for the tug of war. falling down, falling down; Lonfair lady!"

BUDDIE AND HIS FRIENDS

SO YE COULDNA LICK

MCMANUS'S CAT !

shrill, come floating up from the sound-racked street. A puerile ditty, it is meaning-

less, meterless. Yet 'tis memory's open sesame to long ago. As, half unconsciously, we listen there is silenced the vendor's

dred and one-the raucous voice adorning.

(in imperfect harmony as ever) falls upon deaf ears. - Follows the lilting strain-quiet and the peace of the hills.

An old-fashioned white cottage, pearl encircled with emeralds et amidst green orchards. Light and laughter, on the sloping lawn frolic pig-tailed,

On imagination's screen we see

freckled-faced lassies. "My fair lady!"

Raised arms fall, rise to fall again, encircling in turn the rolficking marcher. And now appears upon the

scene the daintiest lass of them all-an adorable slip of femininity, a diminutive Fluffy Ruffles. the merry greeting. "Which do you choose, the golden horse or the golden ring?" (Mystical rite of childhood.)

The rosebud mouth droops in scorn. Elsa the adorable shakes a curly head

"Got a new dress!" announces she briefly. "A new dress ever and ever so much prettier than a nasty game! I'm going to swing ideaed woman!" in the hammock."

"See if we care!" comes the careless chorus, and the pig-tail- be.

ed, freckle faced hoydens line up

boned skirt and sidles off to the guages, customs and politics. hammock.

Sulks and simpers! Annoyance ECHOES FROM THE at the lack of tribute to her van- PEACE MEET ity, pride in her own small per-

on the further side of memory's closed door.

Elsa the little lass, is now a woman grown. But Eisa's beauty, then only skin down, has not deepened with the years. Of self, for self and by self-this

is the grown-up Elsa's creed! Obstinately determined to be place, whatever the occasion, she untiringly bids for admiration, for

first place in favor. their affairs.

A single track mind-and fail-

For with all her beauty, with all her ability to dress to perfection, with plenty of money at her command to satisfy the demands of fashion, Elsa is just that -a fail-

We are not sure but we think it was the famous Dr. Johnson who coined the phrase that so perfectany of yours. London Bridge is ly paints her personality-"an un-

Elsa is the unfortunate embodiment of much that we hope not to

has grown up to be the greatest woman writer of tales of Sweden's eral prohibition director for the awarded the Nobel prize for literature in 1909. She is also the first woman to be elected to membership in the Swedish academy.

Mme. Lagerlof's books started a new school of writing. She was born in 1858 at Marbacka farm in the Varmland, a northwest province where the tradition and folkthe automobile which would take thing but blue grass had a diffi- extent unknown elsewhere in the land. Her childhood was spent in After twelve years of growth the country. She was a delicate self and found her greatest interest in books and stories.

erary prize offered by a weekly A man who has sailed around left her country home to attend In 1894 she published "Invisible

Links," and also impressed King enable her to devote her time en- patamia." Miss Gertrude Bell, point with pride to their Past,

A little girl whose home was | tirely to writing. She traveled in dark forests of northern Sweden | widely, writing novels, stories and essays. Her "In Jerusalem" is

considered the greatest of Swed-

On her 60th birthday in 1923. Carl August Bolander, Swedish critic and autthor, paid Selma

"However gray her hair has need be mentioned; we know them all for they have become the propent, she listened for the ound of only for raising grass, and any- lore of her people survives to an erty of the nation and the world.

Mrs. Augusta Saint-Gaudens.

on her estate, Aspet, at Cornish; N. H. She was born in Roxbury, Mass., on May 17, 1848. Since the its service receive no remuneradeath of her husband she had tion. stories of her own and to write maintained his studios and had work in bronze and plaster. These, to the Augustus Saint-Gaudens lines from an array of pleasure success and was translated into 12 1919 in memory of her husband, craft skirting the path of ocean-

Surviving Mrs. Saint-Gaudens is going vessels. Aspet.

daughter of Sir Hugh Bell, baronet and ironmaster, died recently a: Bagdad. She was Oriental secretary to the high commissioner of lrak and a noted scholar and authoress. She went East soon after her graduation from Oxford, and was the first woman to hold the post of an assistant political of-Out of the tail of her eye the ficer at Bagdad, having been apdon Bridge is falling down, my fluffy one watches for an admir- pointed to that office nine years ing glance, a sigh of envy. None ago. Miss Bell was famed for her The childish voices, musically forthcoming, she flirts her berib- knowledge of Near East la.

Complete elimination of militarson-Elsa's feelings are divided. ism, armaments and all prepara-That she might add materially to tions for war were urged by the call, clanging bell, harsh honk of the jollity of the occasion never American delegates to the conthe motor's horn, ceaseless tread enters her head. Hers is the spir- gress of the Women's Internationof hurrying feet, noises one hun- it of the peacock-selfish, self- at League for Peace and Freedom which met recently at Dublin with Even the incessant chatter of pewriter, telegraph and ticker tered!

Elsa the adorable, not at all! Miss Jane Addams presiding. They thought that every country should fathers. One said: "My father tered! solemly bind itself to settle every writes a song in an evening and

the delegates on the League of Na- | The next countered: "My father tions, Mrs. H. S. Swanrick, Great Britian, declaring that England takes it downtown the next mornhad killed the Geneva protocol, which made obligatory arbitration which was the only alternative to the leading lady wherever the of government in those countries which were members.

The Czechoslovakian delegates thought that the League, though Interest in other people, sym- insufficient had performed useful pathy and understanding with service. The Bulgarians suggested those about her? She has no time that the clauses in the treaty dealfor these. Passionately attached ing with minorities should be put to Elsa she is quite without curi- into force, while the German rep- piano did not sound right someresentatives wanted all colonies how, an dtelephoned for a tuner. and colonial mandates given up, The man came, and found the in and mutual relations with colored strument in perfect order. Howhuman equality and respect for the while, pocketed his fee, and deculture of so-called savages,

Mrs. Kingston declared that future peace greatly depended on the message from the lady. Her plano, system of national education in all she claimed, had not been properschools which would inspire desire ly tuned. It was no better than for justice and beauty as the dominant factors in the life of na-

by the Irish Women's Citizens Association it was stated that the find, as previously, no fault with spirit of inquiry and induce Irish the lady so. "Yes," she said, "it women to take their place in larger numbers in Parliament and pub- when you play on it; but as soon ic boards.

Max O. Buren, furniture, car everything for the home. beautiful Axminster rugs. Beautiful line of pictures fer your home: 179 N. Com'l.

### Unique "Postoffice" in Gulf Water Crossroads

MIAMI, Fis. - (AP). - Where Gulf Stream to form one of the the king advanced to the footroads, a few miles off shore, sail- 'ouse! Do you think as 'ow a ors aboard passing ships have king would live in apartments? established a queer little mailing station.

marker and ne custodian, this novel postal clearing spot never- what is known as a "one hors theless has grown through an un- railroad." One hot summer eve usual custom. The volunteers in ning the press agent of a sin

gathered copies of almost all his definitely just beyond sight of the ready half an hour late, the press beach, where fishermen, amateurs with the furnishings of Aspet, go, and professionals alike, cast their dow to make inquiry. Memorial, incorporated by her in boats and nondescript harbor train?" he asked.

A hall from a passing ship, the rector in the department of art of toss of a corked bottle overboard havin' company fer supper again. the Carnegie Institute. Her body and a letter in its floating conwas cremated and her ashes placed tainer is scooped up a few minschool at Landsrona, continuing with those of her husbands in the utes later by one of these deep-sea Greek temple on the grounds at fishermen, who speeds the missive on its journey at night when he returns to port.

ny clutched in his hot and sticky hand, entered the toyshop and, standing on tiptoe, inspected goods displayed therein. After long look he did not see anything to satisfy and asked to see some other things.

Nothing seemed to please him. however, and at last the shopkeeper lost his patience and said rather

"Look here my lad, do you want to buy the whole world with your penny?"

prospective purchaser thought deeply for a moment and then replied: "Lets see it."

A farmer in the middle west conceived the idea that onlons would be profitable to raise, and on the strength of it he produced a big crop for the east side of New York market. When asked how much money he made he shrugged his shoulders and remarked disgustedly:

"De ducks got 'em." That sounded interesting and he was asked to explain.

"Well, it was like dis. I shipped em to de commission man and he sent me a paper which said how much he got for 'em; den he deducks his commission, he deduck freight, he deduck spoilage, he deduck cartage, he deduck some oder tings, an' me I get \$1.72. You say vot you do with de onions-I say de ducks got 'em."

"Hang it, boy!" exclaimed the tenderfoot from the East as the bellboy for a Texas hotel came bouncing in on him without knock ing, "haven't you got any manners about you?" "Didn't you ring?" asked the

"Of course I rang." "Didn't you ring three times?"

"It may have been three, as I was in a hurry for ice water, but that doesn't excuse you for bursting in the door." "Beg pardon," replied the boy as he backed out, "but you ought

to read the bell card. It's one ring for the porter, two for the bellboy and three for a gun, and when a guest rings for a gun in this hotel the orders are to get it to him before the other fellow can beg his pardon!" Three freshmen at college were

takes it downtown the next morn Diverse views were expressed by ing and sells it for \$25." writes a story in an evening and

ing and sells it for \$50." "That's nothing," declared the

third. "My father gets up in a war. The League could however pulpit on Sunday and talks for still he made effective by changes half an hour, and it takes 12 men to carry the money up to him. Paderewski, prince of pianists, tells an amusing story of a lady who fancied herself as a vocalist

One day while playing the accompaniment to one of her songs, she came to the conclusion that the people established on grounds of ever, he pottered about for a parted. A few days later his employer received another telephone before and she was very disappointed. After receiving a reprimand from his employer, the hap-At a reception of the delegates less tuner made another trip and again tested every note only to desire was to arouse a healthy the instrument. This time he told does sound all right, doesn't it. as I begin to sing it gets all out of tune."

It was a lurid British melo irams, and one of the characters, a king, was haranguing his son. "Come," said the king, "let us go into the 'ouse.

"Did you hear that?" said a man in the stalls to his compan-"He said 'ouse." Overhearing the remark,

the southern sea lanes meet the fixing the interrupter with his eye, world's busiest maritime cross- lights and exclaimed: "Yus, I said

The Tickton and Eastern, ply-Designated by no name, no ing between Tickton and another tion for the evening train to I The "post office" stretches in- his manager. The train being al agent walked up to the ticket win

"What's the matter with that

master, looking at his watch, "What's that got to do with it?

don't take any chances of gettin'

chance, but nobody ever got

Those without a Present always good regutation without workins