

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Ave."
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The Longworth Intervention

THE rough seas of farm relief and the threatening skies of tariff revision offer no such dangers to the bark of the Hoover administration recently launched so auspiciously on its four-year voyage, as do the social shoals of Washington. While solons gravely argue over matters of state and plan and contend over solemn legislative proposals, the vital decisions are often made over the bridge tables and the coffee cups of capital city society. Many a well-timed invitation determines an important vote. Or a social blunder may wreck a promising career. Seldom do the jealousies and the harpoonings get outside the realm of gossip and become sacreligiously bruited about in the common prints of the day. But the Mrs. Gann case has gotten not only into the newspapers, it may get into history. Over such apparently slight matters as to where a lady sits has caused the tottering of thrones in other lands. One remembers the phrase of Carlyle about Louis XV's wars—"that thy harlot might take revenge for an epigram."

It is really going to force Mr. Hoover to do some expert egg-walking or some sharp reprimanding to compose Washington that the main business of government may go forward. The clash now intensified through the opposition of Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth to Mrs. Gann's pretensions, will cause a perturbing split in Washington officialdom. Mrs. Hoover is theoretically the first lady of the land. She finds herself pretty crowded out of the publicity and of the conversation by the ambitious sister of the vice president. Whether some White House discipline will be employed or whether Mrs. Hoover will accept the grey light of the social shadows remains to be seen.

One is always rash to venture on the outcome of a social battle. Mrs. Longworth has long reigned in Washington as queen of society in her own right and as wife of the speaker of the house. Her long residence there, her previous position as a popular daughter of the White House, and her own strength of character have made her a dominating figure in social life. The line-up against her would appear to be sufficient to overwhelm Mrs. Gann; only deference to her half-brother and respect to the vice presidency seems to be in her favor. One thing we would say, if it has to be submitted to a referendum, we want to be counted on the side with Alice Roosevelt. Our hero-worship for old Teddy would win that for her, if nothing else.

Senator Johnson Emerges

WE have Senator Johnson on the stage again. The once redoubtable Hiram of California, who "struck twelve" in 1920 and has been pretty much a run-down alarm clock ever since, got wound up enough to make a speech in the senate Wednesday. Hiram evidently is not going to let Tom Heflin emit all the noisome gases in that venerable chamber. His speech was in support of the export debenture plan and he flailed the "mutt psychology in this moronic era of the age of bunk." We cannot tell from the brief press report whether Hiram is starting out as a crusading "debunker" or not. Whatever his plan his speech would rate high as "moronic bunk."

The country is getting weary of the professional debunkers. Cynical critics that they are they would strip the white off the lily in order to expose any coarseness of fiber. They see not the painting of the artist but the rough canvas he may have used in his art. They set down every effort for human welfare, for moral reform or social betterment as a fraud. Vigilant sleuths of the insincere they are false to the core themselves.

The Menckens and the Sinclair Lewises have drawn so heavily on the stores of public patience that there is resentment at their universal epithets of "yokel" and "moron." The sickening uniformity of this debunking criticism has made the literature of the day wearisome and tasteless. The condiment of literary cupboards may never become the meat and drink of genuine intellectual nourishment.

Senator Johnson, relieved doubtless after this vocal hemorrhage, may retire to the semi-obscure which has marked his years in the senate. A man who would swallow the "bunk" as he has on debenture plan farm relief wields a broken spear at popular fantasies and fallacies.

Why's of the 'Y's'

THE editor of the Emerald at the University of Oregon is one of the few college editors in the country who dares to speak his mind and at the same time has a mind to speak with. But in his comment on the reorganization of the university Y. M. C. A. at Eugene he makes no attempt to settle the problem of the college "Y" in non-sectarian institutions. In denominational colleges the "Y. M." and the "Y. W." are usually pretty well sustained, but in the state institutions their position and influence have been on the wane. Many of them carry on no religious meetings, they engage in some hide activities, provide offices for a lot of people usually of the non-fraternity element, spend considerable time drumming up attendance at summer conferences, and the rest of the time, meeting after meeting, figuring out how to meet deficits.

The traveling secretaries come around with blueprints of organization and try to put in a lot of punch and ginger. They are up-and-coming recent alumni or alumnae, these traveling "Y" secretaries, sometimes short on brains and long on pep, but never obtrusive with their piety. Even they no longer seem able to get the machinery really to functioning. Fred B. Smith, "Dad" Elliott, John R. Mott were real student heroes in their day, but with their passing off the stage the student "Y" movement has been losing its hold.

Students are genuinely interested in the problems of religion and philosophy. They are trying to solve the X, Y, Z of life's equation, but doing it without the aid of the "Y." Perhaps they are too "wise."

Of all the "on again, off again, gone again" affairs we have ever heard of, that Vale project marks the apex. It has stopped and started and started and stopped more times than a city traffic signal changes color in a day. The report at the moment of writing is that the green light is still burning.

American golfers, Johnny Farrel and Walter Hagen among them, were badly beaten in the recent British golf competition. Not a single ad for an American cigarette came out of the tournament.

The aviation age is at hand. A new concern offers regular trips from Portland to Seattle in an hour and a half, and from Portland to San Francisco in four hours and a half. It is the dawning of a new revolution.

The Daily Huddle

WHEN DO WE START ON YOUR VACATION, MR. HOOVER?



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BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Speaking of sugar—

And it will be spoken of a great deal pending the passage of the Hawley tariff bill, in which the ways and means committee has had the wisdom backed by the nerve to step out and propose partial justice to the beet and cane growers of the United States by setting the tariff rate on Cuban raw sugar up to \$2.40 a hundred pounds, against the preferential rate of \$1.76 which that product has been charged. Also by making the world rate on refined sugar \$3.00 a hundred pounds, against the \$2.20 rate of the present law. The latter is not so very important, but the rate on Cuban raws is of paramount concern.

Of course, the welkin will be made to ring in loud protests against this "outrage" against the "poor" Cubans, who are to be obliged to pay \$2.40 a hundred pounds on their raws crushed in the factories along the Atlantic seaboard, while Hawaiian, Porto Rican and Philippine sugar will come in free; because it originates in territory belonging to the United States.

A lot of dust will be thrown into the eyes of the public, but there will be no diminution of the size of the crocodile tears, to somewhat below the proportions of hen's eggs, if the fact can be put over to the people of this country generally that all the raw sugar crushing mills in Cuba, all the sugar cane plantations there, and all the uncleaned sugar lands there, too, or nearly all of them, belong to the same man who owns the refineries in this country.

In other words, by the stockholders of the Wall street sugar trust—
And that the Cuban laborers on their plantations and in their crushing mills turning out raw sugar, are in a state of penance about on a par with slavery.

The news column of The Statesman of this morning carries the information that the Pabst company, under the direction of the Oregon State Agricultural college, has contracted for the growing by nice farmers of the central Willamette valley this year of 21 tons of Jerusalem artichokes, with five acres at Healdston, looking to the establishment of 11 vialose sugar factories in Oregon.

There are three kinds of sugar. First, beet or cane sugar (sucrose), with sweetening power at 100; artichoke sugar (levulose), with sweetening power of 173.3; and corn sugar (dextrose), at 74.3 sweetening power. Under late discoveries, levulose is being granulated, and so is dextrose. Pretty soon, all three sugars will be sold in grocery stores generally—all will look alike, and the only difference will be their sweetening power; together with the fact that levulose, or invert sugar, made from artichokes, will be good for diabetics. It will be as good as the others for other people, too; for people not having diabetes.

With levulose sugar factories in the Willamette valley, under the new tariff law, we will get beet factories, too. The United States uses about 7,000,000 tons of sugar a year. It gets about 4,000,000 tons from Cuba, makes about 3 million tons from beets, and 150,000 to 200,000 tons from sugar cane, and gets the rest of the supply from Hawaii, the Philippines and Porto Rico, excepting for a small amount from other insular possessions of the United States, and from foreign countries

other than Cuba.

If the bill goes through as reported by the ways and means committee, and stays put, the United States will soon be making a great deal larger proportion of its own sugar. The cane supply from the south can be boosted to several million tons, and so can the beet supply from the inter mountain, upper Mississippi valley and Pacific coast states, including the Willamette valley.

However hard sledding this may make for the Wall street sugar trust, the rest of the country will be able to stand it. In fact, will prosper vastly from the result.

An outstanding authority writing in the current issue of "Facts About Sugar," New York, the leading magazine of the world for that trade, points out that a great possible market is opening up in China for sugar, the brown or soft kind used by the Chinese people with their chopsticks, and the whole Cuban supply might conceivably be diverted to that country, at lower prices than the Wall street trust has been getting for refined sugar in the United States, but at rates that would keep the wolf from the door of that trust. So, not "hence these tears," but hence this lack of a lachrymose effusion for the plight of the Wall street sugar barons who have been propagandizing in this country with a pack of lies' mountain high for years.

They Say ...

Expressions of Opinion from Statesman Readers and Writers Recommended for Use in this column. All Letters Must Bear Writer's Name, Though This Need Not be Printed.

PROHIBITION IN THE RURAL DISTRICTS

A large gathering was held one evening at a fine country home. People from all parts of the town were there. An hour or so after the Pabst company, under the direction of the Oregon State Agricultural college, has contracted for the growing by nice farmers of the central Willamette valley this year of 21 tons of Jerusalem artichokes, with five acres at Healdston, looking to the establishment of 11 vialose sugar factories in Oregon.

The cause for the fire suggested in a local paper next day was that some guest had thrown away a lighted match, cigarette or cigar. The farmer declared that such could not have been the case for he was certain that no person there that night smoked. Would it not be great to live in such a community? He who does not smoke is not likely to drink. If all of our rural communities could be as clean and reliable as that one the country would soon be bone dry.

BETTER HEALTH—LONGER LIFE

Her life clouded with rheumatic pains, lumbago and stiff, aching joints, Mrs. J. E. Stevenson, Emporia, Kansas, finally rid herself of torment by taking Foley's Kidney Pills. "Nearly every day someone asks me what I took that helped me when I was so badly crippled up. I tell them gladly of Foley's Kidney Pills. A reliable, valuable medicine, constantly in use over 25 years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Try them. Capital Drug Store.

who think that they have a moral right to make, use and sell beer and whiskey so long as they do not get caught. They resent the attempt of officers of the law to enforce honesty, sobriety and respect for the law. But when recently some robberies were committed in their neighborhood those same whiskey lovers welcomed the officers and their efforts to apprehend and punish the lawbreakers.

The day before the fishing season opened, several men took a day's journey to a favorite resort to be on hand for the first day of the open season. They respected the law about fishing and would not begin too soon, but they did not hesitate to gamble and drink during that night. One of them was too drunk to fish when daylight came and the next night sent a message to his wife that he was too tired to come home. What travesties of conscience and of honor!

In the logging and lumber mill communities there is a great need for the enforcement of the prohibition law. Recently a man who was working in the big timber was injured by a log rolling over him. It took about two hours to get him into the doctor's office. When they finally arrived the doctor was so drunk that he could not care for the man. With bruised flesh and broken bones, weak and chilled by the loss of blood and chilled by the loss of blood and chilled by the loss of blood and chilled by the loss of blood.

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

May 10, 1904
Sam L. Simpson's poem has been set to music by Father Dominic, O. S. B., Mt. Angel. Father Dominic is said to have portrayed the poem perfectly.

The covering of the ditch on North Front, Commercial and Liberty streets was completed by the contractors, C. F. Royal and Son.

Gois B. Hill, secretary of the Congressional committee, spent the day in Salem, after attending the rally in Woodburn.

GRAY BELLE

SPECIAL MOTHER'S DAY BOXES OF CANDY See Window Displays

SHRUB SALE

Closing our salesyard for the season
Every tree & shrub in the salesyard reduced

Pearcy Bros. Nursery

240 N. Liberty bet. Court and Chemeketa

Here and There:

Terse comments on Events, Local and Abroad, of the Past Week.

LEAVE it to Alice Longworth to set Washington society to rights. Just when Mrs. Gann had stepped to the head of the table, Alice comes forth with statement that she will not sit below any sister of a vice-president. And the Washington battle of the tea-table is on again. Years ago her father precipitated a Washington social crisis when he boxed with a professional at the White House. Now the younger generation is more of a stickler for form.

WHEN Sinclair went to jail the aristocracy of millions was subjected to a worthy chastening. It's a crying indictment of American justice if "we could send \$100,000,000 to prison." The point is not the number of days Sinclair remains behind the bars; the crux of the matter is the fact that justice can and does make its demands of rich and poor alike. His employees in New York City are said to have transformed the Sinclair skyscraper into a "tower of sorrow." Let them weep. The nation of people are glad that a man who defies the rights of the government is set down.

UNDERWRITING the American legion convention for Salem is largely a gesture. It would be fine if the business men of the community would support the gathering for \$50,000 and make a fitting demonstration of Salem's support of her pledge to back the legion boys in bringing the state meeting here. The careful budget income arranged for by the convention commission means slight likelihood of loss but if there should be a deficit, the larger the amount of backing secured, the smaller proportionate payment.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to change mother's day to father's day. We object to it. Of all the days in the year that have been designated for public observance, mother's day touches the finest cord. Of course the realist can say dad had as much to do with the upbringing of Matty and Bill as mother did but we must disagree. Mother furnished the exquisite love and care and tenderness which forever makes her name as sacred as any human's name can be. She deserves one day set apart and the finest qualities of that day will be subtly robbed if we would designate it "Parent's day." We vote no.

THIRD degree methods practiced by large cities in obtaining confessions from criminals have come in recently for increasing discussion in magazines following investigations of



ALL Mothers' Day Gifts purchased at Shipley's will be packed in embossed "Mother's Day" boxes without any extra charge.

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- Gloves
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- Cuffs
- Flowers
- Hosiery
- Gowns
- Slips
- Jewelry
- Combinations
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Rayon Bloomers
\$1.00
Fine, lustrous, run-proof Rayon fashions these full-cut bloomers. In flesh, peach, and all greens. Vest to match—\$1.00.



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Slimly tailored underthings that give the figure smooth lines. Decorated with contrasting piping and applique.



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Silk teddies are frivolous with lace and ribbons, or demurely tailored. In Lido blue, flesh, sweetspears.



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Service-weight hose— smart, practical, pure silk to the top. Full-fashioned, of generous length, in a wide variety of new shades.



Chiffon Hose
as **\$1.39** pr.
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Sanitary Needs
25c to \$1.00
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