

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe." From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Back from the Editorial Meet

ALBANY entertained the editors of the state Friday and Saturday, then turned them over to Newport for a frolic on the sands of the seashore. Messrs. Jackson and Cronise of the Democrat Herald aided by the chamber of commerce of Albany, left no stone unturned to show hospitality to their guests from all over the state. A banquet, golf tournament, dance, bridge helped fill in the moments between weighty discussions of news-getting, advertising, circulation building and the general job of being community pack-horse. Albany was in most gracious mood; the ladies permitted a woman from Corvallis to win first prize at bridge.

The banquet was unusually pleasant, largely because it was not "all-talkie," rather "much movie." Senator Willard Marks scored as interlocutor. The snappiest number was the appearance of the Lebanon "Snapping Turtles," a quartette of lively girls whose musical skits would insure them first prize in any of Doc Riley's talent contests. And the strawberries, served on great platters, big as pullet eggs (the strawberries we mean). They were from Lacombe which in a few years has grown to be one of the great berry towns of the Willamette valley. The main address at the banquet was John J. Cuddy, director of "Californians, Inc.," the promotional organization of central and northern California. Under Mr. Cuddy this group has met with such singular success that now they do not have to send out solicitors to raise their budget—just mail out personal letters and checks amounting to over \$300,000 roll back.

Cuddy gave the Oregon editors the benefit of his experience in community advertising. Large appropriations intelligently spent are what are required to sell Oregon to the world. Shoot the advertising in the east and middle west where the great bodies of people are; select the population groups you want to attract to this country. You have everything to offer that California has, make it known to the world: that was the gist of Mr. Cuddy's counsel.

Saturday morning William T. Foster, former president of Reed college, gave the editors big chunks of his new economic gospel. Foster, who used to preach simplified spelling when missionary to the far west years ago, has a new program which has a lot more sense in it than the other. It is for the government and big corporations to increase their purchases and carry forward their improvements in times of industrial lull rather than in times of prosperity, in order to sustain employment. Part of what he said was new, most of it sounded just as plausible as simplified spelling.

Introducing "gentlemen of the press"—Dean Eric Allen was on hand sporting a three weeks' old vandyke. Frank Jenkins of Eugene with a sickly mustache in the background. They are in training for the "Sunset Trail." L. E. Bladine of Iowa and McMinnville was warmly welcomed to Oregon newspaperdom. He is enjoying a vacation with his son Jack Bladine who manages "Bladine & Son" publishers of the McMinnville Telephone Register. Of course Elbert Bede of Cottage Grove was there, Friday with three legs and Saturday with four. Recently Elbert made his car straddle a Eugene hydrant and nearly drained the town reservoir before they could shut the water off. This time his alibi was that he was wrestling with a husky son. Suppose now the Gazette-Times of Corvallis and Portland Spectator will have a lot more to say about Bede's legs. George Aiken of Ontario was elected president. In inviting the association to meet in Ontario in 1932 he said they would get to see there the biggest dam in the world, the Owyhee. Albert Tozier of Champoeg told a lot of the history of the state and national press associations and introduced Frank Davey one of the founders of the old Oregon Press association. President R. W. Sawyer of the Bend Bulletin presided with all the grace and dignity of an Episcopal bishop.

Astoria's invitation for the 1930 meeting was accepted and Salem is in line for 1931.

Feeding Fires of Hate

ALFRED W. SWAN has written in the "Christian Century" a study of the manufacture of propaganda, atrocity tales, and similar material put out in the stress of war times. He refers to the famous letter attributed to Benjamin Franklin which purported to be the tale of Indian horrors perpetrated upon the patriots. In the Civil War newspapers both north and south charged the armies of the other side with the atrocities of "Huns." He cites an interesting example of how a simple news item may be altered and magnified into a fearsome chronicle. Here it is, with his title "How curfew rang that night."

"In August of 1914 the Cologne Zeitung carried this line: 'When the fall of Antwerp got known, the church bells were rung.' (Meaning the church bells in Cologne.)"

"The Paris Matin then carried this item: 'According to the Cologne Zeitung, the clergy of Antwerp were compelled to ring the church bells when the fortress was taken.'"

"Thereupon the London Times continues the fiction with this: 'According to what the Matin has heard from Cologne, the Belgian priests who refused to ring the church bells, when Antwerp was taken, have been driven away from their places.'"

"The Milan Corriere continued the fabrication with: 'According to what the Times has heard from Cologne via Paris, the unfortunate Belgian priests who refused to ring the church bells, when Antwerp was taken, have been sentenced to hard labor.'"

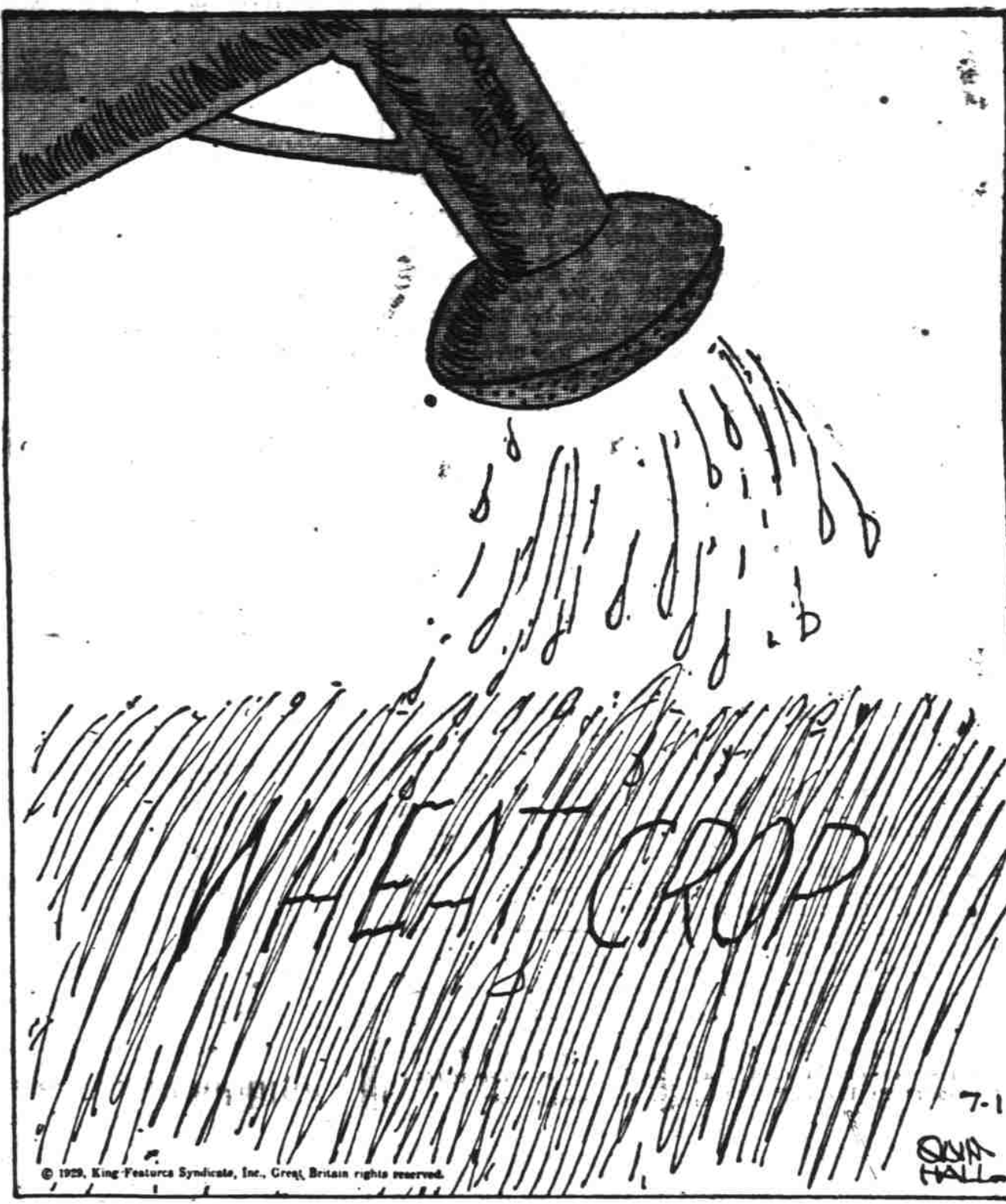
"And finally the Paris Matin took up the epic again with: 'According to information to the Corriere from Cologne via London, it is confirmed that the barbaric conquerors of Antwerp punished the unfortunate Belgian priests for their heroic refusal to ring the church bells by hanging them as living clappers to the bells with their heads down.'"

It is of such stuff that wars are made of.

In 1918 the government paid the Federal Telegraph company \$1,600,000 for certain radio patents in order to make sure they might not pass into enemy hands. In 1921, about two weeks after he took office Secretary Denby gave the patents back to the Federal Telegraph company without receiving a cent in return, retaining only the right to use the patents. Denby was certainly the prize dumb-bell of the Harding cabinet; at least that is the most charitable verdict one may pass upon him. This radio deal was not disclosed until a recent hearing before a senate committee on interstate commerce. It is not the only instance in which the government has permitted the radio business to become concentrated in the hands of one corporation which absolutely rules the industry with an iron hand.

The Bishop Cannon episode provokes the old question about when investment shades off into speculation. The difference is simple: if you win you are pointed out as a shrewd "investor." If you lose people call you a foolish speculator. A sounder distinction may be given thus: to invest is to buy after a careful appraisal of values present and prospective. To gamble in stocks is to buy quotations, regardless of values, in hopes of a quick profit-turn. The bishop of course was gambling in stocks though he probably didn't know it, apparently being the dupe of some skilled market tipster operating a bucket shop.

Whenever A Rain Is Needed



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The "little tragedies"—like the one Mrs. Callin wrote about in Saturday's Statesman, are numerous in this section. This one concerned two car loads of families arriving from Arizona (presumably Fords, though that is aside from the problem), coming to the North Howell district to pick strawberries; arriving two weeks before strawberry harvest was ready, and with a total capital of 55 cents.

That is as much as the average pioneer family had on arriving in the original Oregon Country by the covered wagon route. James W. Nesmith, afterwards U. S. marshal, leader of troops fighting Indians, senator, judge, legislator, United States senator and congressman, handled only three dollars in actual money the first seven or eight years after his arrival, and he carried a \$5 provisional government warrant or order, part of his pay as a legislator, till it was almost worn out, and then gave it away.

There will be room here for all the strawberry and other fruit pickers. The problem will be with "if winter comes," which it surely will, in the shape of a rainy season. There will be an acute period of unemployment here, made worse by the arrival each year of stranded people looking for work (and finding it) in our harvest season.

The all the year operation of the Reid, Murdoch & Co. concern will help some. But we need more winter employment. We must get a balanced program between the industries on the land and those opportunities are here. That is the biggest problem we have. This valley can maintain in comfort 10,000,000 people, and will some day. Perhaps some of the Henry Fords and Westinghouses and Jim Hills and other leaders who will aid in bringing this about are among the children of the families of our berry pickers arriving each year in a stranded condition.

The Salem Y tree employment office had 182 men and 32 women applying for work the past week, and found jobs for 118 of the men and 18 of the women. Still more workers than work.

The Bits man has been predicting that the Salem district will become the center of the greatest edible nut industry in the world. When walnut, filbert and chestnut trees will cover great areas all over the Willamette valley, and will flock the foothills and reach to the very summits of the Cascade and Coast ranges; and perhaps other edible nut trees will be found that will flourish here. Figs will, certainly.

"United Purity News" is the name of a creditable weekly paper published in the interests of the 138 grocery stores that in one way and another are linked up and cooperate with the Willamette Grocery company, Salem's big wholesale house, under the direction of Theodore Roth and his associates. E. Russ of Halsey, Oregon, contributes an illuminating article on chestnut growing to last week's issue of that paper. Mr. Russ says that when the Roman armies marched into Asia Minor they came to a town called Kastanea where they found a nut which they named the Kastanea nut. Hence the name; Kastanea corrupted or shortened to chestnut. They sent great quantities of these nuts to their families at home and scattered them about until a large part of the woods of southern Europe are well stocked with chestnut trees. In Corsica a third of the wooded area consists of these trees. (That island was the birthplace of Napoleon; the man who

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

June 30, 1904
Captain Murphy is determined that all members of Company M, Salem, shall attend the annual national guard encampment at American Lake. General orders for movement of troops have been issued by Adjutant General W. E. Finzer, the movement to include Third Infantry, separate battalion from southern Oregon, Battery A, of Portland and Troop A of the Cavalry from Lebanon.

A hundred rods of the Halls Ferry road has been graveled recently, at a cost of \$400.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cross have returned from an extended tour of the east, where they visited all the principal cities and spent some time at the St. Louis exposition.

Mr. Russ writes that he has at Harrisburg three chestnut trees that have endured the winters for 20 years, and they have borne a full crop annually for 12 years, with no off years; "the only thing I raise from the ground of which I can say as much," he says. They came into bloom this year June 10; no danger of frost. He proposes to test many varieties, for pollination purposes, and to cross pollinate and develop the best. He thinks boiled, roasted or steamed chestnuts make the finest of human food in the edible nut line. It will grow where oaks will, but will not stand much water; needs drained land. "Ten years after setting out the trees," says Mr. Russ, "chestnuts can be raised for a less outlay than wheat, and the nuts are not likely to sell for less

than 15 to 20 cents a pound for the next 50 years."

Read the Classified Ads.

Lay Sermons

Finding True Values
"Surely there is no enchantment against Jacob, neither is there any divination against Israel; according to this time it shall be said of Jacob and of Israel, 'What hath God wrought?'" Numbers 24:12.

For a generation and longer organized religion as embodied in the church has been on the defensive. It has been forced to contend with zealous scientists, with critical philosophers, and with self-satisfied pleasure-seekers. Critics have threatened to break the authority of the Bible, to ridicule the creeds and to weaken the moral codes. The church has many times seemed to yield ground, sometimes wisely, generally grudgingly. The attacks have come from historical research and from scientific investigation. At times it seems there is little left of the Bible, of the church organization, and of religion itself.

In this atmosphere of criticism and of doubt people quickly lose sight of the great contributions which the Hebrews through their religion and the Christians through their faith have made to the welfare of humanity. It is charged that the Hebrew and Christian faiths contain large elements carried over from paganism. Suppose that is true. It is also true that these faiths marked a great stride in advance of the crude paganistic religions with which they were surrounded. The Jews were monotheists and their God a God of the spirit, while all about them the crudest idol worship prevailed with hideous practices all in the name of religion. On the foundation of a purified monotheism Christianity built a religion of love, of ministry, of service. It was not a religion of sorcery, of enchantments and divination; but in its finest revelation a religion of spiritual uplift. True some pagan practices crept into the Christian ritual of worship, but they were alien to the true genius of the gospel of Christ. That is why Christianity has survived competition with other faiths, persecutions, invidious philosophies.

Christian teachings. Particularly is this true at the present period of philosophic unsettlement. Hunting for dross we miss the fine gold. Seeking for shells we ignore the pearl of great price. After we purge historical Christianity of its paganistic accretions, it still remains supreme in its ethical teachings and in its spiritual implications. Christ is still the unapproached Master of the race, so we may say with the poet:

"If Jesus Christ is a man,
And only a man, I say,
That of all mankind I cleave to Him,
And to Him will I cleave away."

"If Jesus Christ is a God,
And the only God, I swear
I will follow Him through heaven
and hell,
Through sea and the depths of air."

MEN BOLDER
A Boston man slapped his wife as she slept, according to a divorce petition. The men are getting a little bolder all the time.—Ashland Tidings.

Mill City Man Hurt by Horses

MIL CITY, June 29.—J. J. Felten, who recently moved into the Frank White place suffered a painful accident Tuesday. Mr. Felten was moving some machinery from a shed with his team when the horses became frightened and ran against the side of the shed, pinning him between the wall and the binder. One leg was broken and mangled. He was taken to the Silverton hospital for first aid and treatment and later moved to a Salem hospital where they could X-ray the injured member.

PICNIC AT RICKREALL
RICKREALL, June 29.—A Sunday school picnic was held in the Rickreall grove last Wednesday.

At noon a lunch was served and in the afternoon the children went in swimming in the creek. Baseball and several other games were played later.

WHISKERS GROW LONG
A careful canvass among Eugene males yesterday disclosed that some whiskers are now long enough for the wind to blow through.—Eugene Register.

15 HOURS OF REAL ENTERTAINMENT

10 SEPARATE PROGRAMS

5 BIG DAYS

AT CHAUTAUQUA

Starts in Salem July 10th

SAVE OVER HALF SEASON TICKET

with a SEASON TICKET

\$1.00 DOWN will put the Hamilton Beach Vacuum Cleaner in your home

Price has been cut from \$64.00 to \$41.00

Now You Can Afford the machine you have long wanted—a high-grade cleaner combining:

- Motor-Driven Brush,
- Powerful Suction,
- Beating Action, Sweeping Action,
- Ball-Bearing Motor—Never needs oiling.

Save \$23.00

At this unheard of low price, you save \$23.00. Surely you can come to our store to save that, or send for a demonstration

C. S. Hamilton FURNITURE CO. 340 Court

Can You Beat this at Home?

Breakfast 25c to 50c
Lunch 25c to 50c
Full Dinner (Chicken both noon and evening Sundays) 50c

Hotel Argo Dining Room
345 Chemeketa St.

Clough-Houston Co's History of Salem and the State of Oregon

NOW that we have traced the development of our state down to comparatively modern times, and thus laid a comprehensive background of facts, we shall turn to a consideration of local events, and fit in Salem's own history with that of the State.

This first article on Salem's history will appear here one week from today, and we trust it and those which follow will prove fully as interesting as those which have gone before.

Permanent WHILE our little history of Oregon is ended, the Clough-Houston organization goes serenely on. We have our ideals of service to maintain and our plan for the future must be carried out. The Clough-Houston Company is one of Salem's permanent institutions.

CLOUGH-HUSTON CO. Distinctive Funeral Service. PHONE 120

RECEPTION ROOM

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