

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Stays Us; No Fear Shall Awe." From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELDON F. SACKETT, Publishers
CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor-Manager
SHELDON F. SACKETT, Managing Editor

Member of the Associated Press
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Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter. Published every morning except Monday. Business office 215 S. Commercial Street.

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How a Senator Gets His Drink

A FEW months ago Senator James A. Reed threatened to expose some of the dry-voting, wet-acting senators. There was consternation in the senate, until Reed reassured the senators that he would not violate the courtesies of the country's most exclusive club, the U. S. Senate, by calling the roll of the hypocrites. But a concern in Reed's home state had no such compunctions. Involved in litigation over the merits of its product, unfermented grape juice, marketed largely, it appears, for home wine-making, the company has produced testimonial letters from its files, among them, communications from Senator Arthur R. Gould, from the rock-ribbed prohibition state of Maine.

The senator had been a patron of the St. Louis dispenser of the ingredients for home manufacture of intoxicants. In one letter he writes: "As I remember it you sent me some goods that refused to work. You gave me further instructions, and after a good deal of bother I got some very fair results." Evidently the recipe accompanied the keg. He writes further: "I took care of about three gallons in each keg, which I still have on hand, and it is improving every month. The case of cordials which you so kindly sent me was received and very much appreciated by the feminine side of the family."

All of this could be set down as a private, very private letter. But the senator ventures into the shoals of political observation which threatens his toga through its unfortunate publication. He says:

"As you know, I come from a prohibition state and I am supposed to be a prohibitionist, but I am about as loyal to the prohibition element as some of these Southern Democrats are to the Democratic party. I note they are obliged to be Democrats to hold their job in Washington, but some of them often vote with the Republicans. While I am from a prohibition state and find it is not policy to be too outspoken as to my sentiments, I don't mind telling you and the world that I believe a license for light wines and beer would be a great improvement over the present prohibition law that seems impossible to enforce."

Here we have a fine example of political hypocrisy. "Supposed to be a prohibitionist," yet actually opposed to prohibition.

Again the senator wrote about how "lively" the contents of his keg were:

"In fact, the pressure was so great that the head of the keg was bulged. I worked the gas off gradually and finally got the bung out and was surprised to find so much gas. But what there is, is in fine shape, and I have it horsed up with the goose neck tube, and it is working fine."

With such a sham figure occupying the post of senator from Maine, we shall not be surprised if at the next election he is "horsed up with a gooseneck tube" by the dry voters of Maine.

Holding Down Revision

FOUNDED on the Santa Claus principle, our system of tariff-making is breaking down of its own weight. The zeal to accommodate industries by giving them higher and still higher protection has made sycophants of nearly all our industries. When Senator Johnson arrived home in California he gave out a very peevish, fretful interview, as usual assailing most everyone who didn't agree with him. But he did make some truthful remarks about the tariff. He declared the demands of California for tariff revision exceed those of any other three states, and added:

"We demand relief for ourselves and in the same breath deny it to those who need it as badly, if not worse than ourselves."

We had not observed that California's greed for protection was any greater than that of other states. All press in at the government's lunch counter, soup bowl in hand. The result is either generous treatment for most everyone, or else a compromise that disappoints many. So the Hawley bill is damned for what it gives and for what it withholds.

The problem facing the senate is to rewrite the bill by eliminating large sections carrying increases. There was no mandate at the last election for any general revision of the tariff. The country is shocked and surprised at the sweeping nature of the revision and the unwarranted character of some of the new duties, such as the increase in the sugar tariff and the duty on hides and shoes. The changes should be restricted to a very few groups. The hoisting of duties on agricultural products is in many cases merely a gesture because the tariff is not effective on commodities with an exportable surplus. The simple fact is that only slight readjustments from the Fordney-McCumber scale are necessary even for agriculture, because those where the tariff is effective like butter and egg production, are in a fairly prosperous situation.

It is not difficult to foresee that the country will become disgusted with present methods of tariff-making; and the revolt may be so complete as to leave a general economic wreckage as unfortunate as the other extreme. Winning an election on the basis of general prevalence of prosperity, the republicans can now hardly justify the need for stronger doses of protective serums.

Hoover Says "No"

WHEN the president stepped on the plan of some bureau subordinate to finance propaganda in the public schools in support of prohibition legislation he showed that he could be a real "No-man." That is refreshing. It shows that he can act with directness and with decisiveness. No waiting to feel the public pulse, no listening for underground noises, the president took prompt action. Friends of prohibition should support the president in his decision, for the public schools ought to be free from propaganda of all kinds. Legislation of most states calls for instruction in the harmful effects of stimulants and narcotics. That is wise and that is as far as the schools ought to go.

The schools are fully competent within themselves and under their own authority to develop the proper courses of study. Most teachers are eager to counsel sobriety and law-observance. A "government campaign" in the field of the state-controlled public schools would quickly cause a reaction that would discredit the whole business. Private organizations, churches, individuals, newspapers or periodicals have a right to carry on what propaganda or publicity they choose; but the government should stay out of that field.

The country has had so many presidents and governors who were afraid of their shadows that it is stimulating to see a man like Hoover who isn't afraid to crack out a command of "no" on occasion.

The Clark county grape-growers faced with a plague of caterpillars will be in poor mood to enjoy the editorial "grape-pest" in The Oregonian from the facile pen of Ben Hur Lampman. "Cats" offer an stimulus to the imagination of the plagued farmer who defends his orchards with an extra dose of arsenate of lead.

Safety First



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Speaking of water—

M. P. Snyder, five times elected mayor of Los Angeles, and now more or less on the retired list—less as a booster, for the older they grow the more of the California spirit they take on down there, especially in the southern part of the state—motored up to Oregon a few days ago, and will park his car in the sound country and take a vacation in Alaska.

Mr. Snyder talked to an Oregonian reporter for Tuesday's issue of that newspaper. He said that for 10 years he fought for municipal ownership of the water system in Los Angeles. The fight was won. When Los Angeles had a population of 100,000, its people voted \$20,000,000 for a water system, bringing the supply from Owens valley, 230 miles distant.

"Now you see why Los Angeles has expanded beyond a village of 100,000 people. It's the water." The quoted words are of Mr. Snyder to the reporter.

The people voted to buy the water system here. It could have been had then for around \$400,000. The move was carried to the point of the council passing an ordinance to issue the bonds. It was stopped by a veto of the then mayor, which was not overridden. Some 12 years later, the system was offered at around \$300,000. But lassitude led the project lapse; lassitude and active propaganda on the part of a few "little Salem" people.

It was shown that the system at the later and larger price would have paid the interest on the bonds, with a sinking fund over, that would have retired the principal, on the basis proposed. More bonds would have provided extensions, wits also a sinking fund—because the city could borrow money at a lower rate than individuals and private corporations can, no matter how strong. The city would finally have owned its water system free of debt, without increasing the rates—a fact with a gradual lowering of them.

It was not proposed to go to the mountains for a new supply. That matter could wait for increased population, or perhaps be put off entirely. In these modern days, the water supply from any source must be treated. There is no natural water absolutely pure and immune from water borne epidemic germs. Any supply must be treated to make it 100 per cent pure. And any supply can be rendered 100 per cent pure by treatment.

But Salem could as well afford to go to the mountains for a water supply now as Los Angeles could when she had only 100,000 people, and had to bring it 280 miles from the high Sierras.

Whenever the proposition is put before them properly, the people of Salem will again vote for municipal ownership of their water system; and no doubt by a more nearly unanimous voice than before.

Salemites missed another opportunity when they refused to back the poultry canning concern with a suitable building, at a cost of some \$2,000, a little while back. That chicken cannery is now employing about 20 people, the year through, and it is securing a lot of its poultry supplies in the Salem district, and selling a part of its products to the Salem grocery stores.

The poultry industry of the Salem district is in a peculiar phase of its development. Eugene is getting a branch of the cooperative

organization of egg and other poultry supply shippers, with headquarters in Portland. The Eugene branch is to employ about 20 people, and a similar one is to be built at Medford.

The reason that Salem does not get one is that the big hatcheries in this district take so many eggs, and the chicken canneries at McMinnville and Hillsboro take so many chickens, and the local demand in Salem and Portland so many more, that we cannot make up at Salem the required minimum of a carload a week of eggs and poultry.

So what we need in the Salem district is a further rapid expansion of our poultry industry. It is big now. About 100 times as big as it was 10 years ago. But it is not big enough yet to justify a branch of the cooperative shipping organization.

Salem can become the Petaluma of Oregon. We have a better poultry country than lies around that California chicken metropolis, and we can produce the supplies cheaper here, on comparatively low priced land, and the ability to grow a greater variety and more abundant supply of the feeds needed.

There is a chance in the Salem district for a chain poultry ranch development. Not the one that would merely buy up large areas of land and divide them into small tracts and sell them to people without experience, who would, in at least five cases in ten, make failures. Rather one that would provide superintendents of experience who would have general charge and be responsible for production and also marketing. Such a chain system would guarantee safety for the buyers of the tracts, and they would provide the facilities for the proper disposition of the surplus, in all the ways that would make for stability, perhaps including the operation of chicken canning plants. And they could take on turkeys, geese, ducks, etc., if thought wise.

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks From The Statesman Our Fathers Read

JULY 3, 1904

Citizens of Salem will enjoy a sane Fourth tomorrow; those who do not will go to Portland and valley towns to join in hurrah celebrations.

Committees to serve for the new school year were named at last night's school board meeting as follows: Repairs—W. H. Byrd and E. M. Croisan; supplies, Croisan and A. O. Condit; finance, Byrd and Condit; insurance, Croisan and A. A. Lee. J. C. Goodale, Jr., is the new clerk, and H. C. Fletcher, chairman.

State meeting of the Rural Letter Carriers' association convened in Salem, the group being called together to discuss interests of rural free delivery service. W. H. Squires of Salem is state organizer, and is a member of the committee appointed to confer with the Good Roads association, other members being J. A. Remington and H. A. Johnson, Jr., of Salem.

Crowds Her Rev. Long Preach Here

Returns of Rev. Ward Willis Long, former pastor of the First Presbyterian church here, brought out the largest crowd in the church history to hear him preach

Sunday morning, Rev. Long spoke Sunday evening and will also preach again next Sunday morning and evening. He has a charge in Stockton, Calif., now. Mrs. Long is here also.

ARGUMENT CAUSED BY THOMPSON WILL

Mrs. Tate claims that Thompson and his wife entered an agreement that at the death of either, the estate should be divided, one-half remaining with the survivor and the other half going to the heirs or assigns of the deceased.

When Leuala Thompson, wife of Charles Thompson, died in 1921 Mrs. Tate alleges that she made an agreement with Thompson whereby he would protect her interests by providing in his will that half of the estate should go to Mrs. Tate or her heirs.

In Thompson's will, nominal bequests are made to Newton Thompson and Albert Thompson while Eleanor Emory receives \$7000 and Russell Thompson the residue of the property. No provision whatever is made for Mrs. Tate.

FIVE CASES HEARD IN CIRCUIT COURT

Four cases in addition to one placed before the jury Monday were heard by Circuit Judge Kelley Monday but in each instance, action was deferred.

CHEMEKETANS HIKE UP MARY'S PEAK

Thirty Chemeketans climbed Mary's peak Sunday, making the trip with about 70 other hikers, including Mazamas and Trails clubs from Portland, Obaldians from Eugene and Anoras from Astoria. The group left here Saturday afternoon making camp at the foot of the climb Saturday night and beginning the ascent at 7:30 Sunday morning. All members of the party were up at noon. Excellent views of the ocean and a number of mountains, including Rainier, Jefferson, Three Sisters and Hood were awards for the trip. Dr. D. B. Hill led the Salem group.

Special Meetings Brought to Close

Tuesday night marked the close of the series of special meetings in which Evangelist Samuel Swanson of San Diego, Calif. has been preaching at the Evangelistic Tabernacle, corner 13th and Ferry streets, as announced by the pastor, Rev. Earle V. Jennison. The subject for that service is to be: "Jesus Christ, our All in All." The usual Thursday night meeting will be omitted this week.

Editors Say:

SPECULATION AND WHEAT PRICES

One of the easiest things in the world is to suggest government interference in business for the public benefit.

One of the hardest things in the world is to devise any method of government interference, however well meant, that does not do more harm than good.

For instance, it seems very clear that one reason for the present speculative slump in the price of wheat is that there is no speculative element in the grain market any more to support the market.

Congress sought to cure what it considered to be the evils of speculation in farm products. It was asked to prohibit future trading, but because it found that absolutely necessary even in such non-speculative enterprises as milling, it couldn't. So it adopted an elaborate system of department of agriculture supervision over grain trading. All deals must be reported, and are subject to government analysis. When trading totals more than certain specified figures, the dealers may be compelled to tell all about every trader and every trade.

The government hasn't forbidden speculation in farm products. But it has made it so uncomfortable that it just isn't done any more. People disposed to speculate will not submit their affairs to government agencies for review, and they don't have to. So when they speculate, they do it now in something else than grain.

The average speculator is always a buyer. In the old days when grain prices slumped, they would look attractive to the speculator and he would buy for a rise, thus stabilizing the market. When grain prices slumped this time, speculators were not interested, and there were none of them in the market. So the slump just kept on, to the terrible cost of the wheat-grower.

There are observers who declare that wheat would be twenty-five cents a bushel higher than it is today if the old speculative conditions still existed. That seems a very high price to pay for trying out experiments in government interference with business processes.—Duluth Herald.

SALEM GETS IT

A recent news dispatch from Salem informs us that Reid, Murdoch & Co., one of the biggest packing concerns in the United States, has purchased the plant of the King Food Products Co., and will eventually operate it as a cannery. Incidentally, they have announced that their Salem superintendent will be R. A. Yocum, formerly with the Eugene Fruit Growers cannery here.

There was a time a good many months back when Reid, Murdoch & Co. were looking at Eugene as among the possibilities for locating a cannery. They were not very enthusiastic about Eugene, despite the fact that so far as fruit supply for a cannery is concerned, Eugene would be just as good as Salem, in some ways better.

Salem is on a navigable waterway. Though relatively high freight out of Salem moves by water, Salem has advantageous rail rates by reason of its position. Eugene is still on the "intermediate" city rates which put a heavy extra charge on the inbound and outbound movement of every cannery commodity.

We feel sure that this industrial handicap of Eugene and other intermediate cities will be corrected in the process of the fourth section rate case now pending before the interstate commerce commission. We are glad to see that the Eugene clearing house is lending its support to the presentation of the case.

This is not a fight with the Southern Pacific or the Oregon Electric or any railroad or group of railroads. In fact, it is not fair to blame the railroads entirely for the condition. The main trouble cities have never really studied their problem or presented a real case till now. They have never sold either to the railroads or to the I. C. C. the possibilities of development under proper rate conditions.

We believe that before long it will become plain that the biggest opportunity for the railroads in the development of the intermediate territory along with the big water terminals on which so much of their attention has been concentrated because of the big broads of water competition.—Eugene Guard.

IRON WORKER SKILLED

Modern Loki Learns Trade in Far Away Baden

PARK DERIVES BENEFIT

BY OLIVE M. DOAK

Once upon a time not so very long ago there was born in far-away Baden, Germany, a modern Loki. Born with a natural cunning of hand and an imagination to direct the cunning, this lad whose name was really Henry Jaeger, apprenticed himself to a worker in iron and for five years he worked 12 hours a day, getting up at 4 o'clock in the morning in the winter to start the forge fire. He had 30 minutes off at noon and he got not one cent save food and lodging.

At the end of five years he began earning money, four marks a week, equivalent to \$1 in American money. But during those years he got something with which money could not buy him—his education. He developed an art that makes him in truth a modern Loki—a worker of magic with metal, the metal being chiefly iron. And he developed patience and fantasy the latter a quality which he says one must have if one is to see lovely, curled leaves roses in iron bars.

Phantasies Are Lovely It was through one of his iron phantasies that I came to find him. Two graceful iron rods of steel were judiciously placed at the entrance gates to Belcrest Memorial park. I was sent out to learn about them for it was rumored that some man of Salem had wrought them by hand. I found that they really were hand wrought—the work of Henry Jaeger.

Their lines are slim and graceful—their design is simple yet there is a personality and character about them that catches the attention of a sympathetic observer. At the top in the center of each section and caught with an iron hand is a leaf resembling somewhat a lily pad leaf with a long wavy stem. That leaf has motion in its very line and it was hammered out of a square bar of iron with no pattern save the imagination of the maker. Mrs. Jaeger told me that the leaf was the "twig of life." Did I not think it was appropriate?

Up in the top corner of each of the two sections of the gate is a vase containing a laurel branch—signifying peace and security. Did I not remember the mythological story of the Greek maiden pursued, who to reach safety was transformed into a laurel tree? From that story Mr. Jaeger got his inspiration for the most intricate part of the gate decoration.

The rest of the pattern is in curved bars "tied" together with iron bands. Each bar was curved and shaped separately and then fitted into a pattern and tied with the iron bars—the tying was done with hammers.

These gates look light and graceful, but I was told on good authority that they each weigh 900 pounds and that they stand nine feet high and are each 10 feet wide.

When I had finished inspecting these gates the desire to know the man who had put so much of his own personality into cold iron that he made it more than just "iron gates that mark an entrance" had become persistent and so I searched him out.

Down on the river road that leads to the Iliases golf links there is an old barn which stands close on the road. On the outside it is not so far different from many an old barn save for one thing—handing just beside the entrance is an iron plate upon which is placed in graceful, slender iron letters the name of Henry Jaeger—that is all, but there is beauty in the curve of every letter.

Inside the barn there is black, old-fashioned forge, whose most modern part is an electrical switch which works the blower. There are two small anvils, a table with an iron top upon which the molten iron is hammered. And there are hammers, more hammers, the honest, clumsy looking tools that can, in the hands of their master, produce delicate rose petals and iron art iron bars. Then there is iron of all sorts and shapes, and it is everywhere. Best of all there is Henry Jaeger, himself, round and short, with ruddy cheeks and blue, twinkling eyes that bear the philosophy of patience and joy of creating, learned in those years of "experience" in Germany. He says that it's those years of hard work that makes him so "short"—he had no time to grow.

OVER 50 PROMOTED IN CHURCH SCHOOL

More than 50 members of the Leslie Memorial church school were promoted from the various departments when the annual church school promotion program was held Sunday morning.

Beginners' department, promotion numbered eight; 17 from the primary group were advanced to the junior department and the same number from the junior to the intermediate. Twelve intermediates went into the senior department, but did not take part in the promotion exercises.

In the impromptu program, the beginners, under direction of their superintendent, Mrs. H. R. White, put on a demonstration of sand table work; the primary group of which Miss Helen Ingrey is director, featured songs and exercises. The junior group, of which Mrs. J. B. Ulrich is superintendent and Frances French named all books of the bible. Mrs. Mason Bishop is superintendent of the intermediate group and E. D. Roseman of the juniors. A. C. Bohrnstedt is general superintendent.

Fisher Estate Listed \$71,106 In Report Here

Total assets in the estate of Dr. E. E. Fisher, deceased, amounted to \$71,106 according to a final report filed in county court here. Cash received amounted to \$26,706 and disbursements to \$24,423, the legatees agreeing to accept the balance of the estate in property at an appraised value and thus to dispense with the necessity of selling the property.

Newspaper Fills Real Public Need It Tells Readers

NEW YORK, July 2.—(AP)—The Corriere D'America, Italian tabloid newspaper, today increased its size. An editorial explained the change was made because an Italian reader in Trenton, N. J., complained in a letter that the paper was too small to wrap his lunch in. Luigi Barzini, editor of the publication, added that "there are real people" who buy a newspaper, although they may not wish to read it."

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