

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Shows Us; No Fear Shall Awe."

From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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

Member of the Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper.

Pacific Coast Advertising Representatives:
Arthur W. Hayes, Inc., Portland, Security Bldg.
San Francisco, Sharon Bldg.; Los Angeles, W. Pac. Bldg.
Eastern Advertising Representatives:
Ford-Parrish-Boyer, Inc., New York, 571 Madison Ave.;
Chicago, 166 N. Michigan Ave.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance, Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. 50 cents; 3 Mo. \$1.25; 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 10 cents per Mo. or \$0.90 for 1 year in advance.
By City Carrier: 10 cents a week; \$5.20 a year in advance. For Copy 3 cents. On trains, and News Stands 6 cents.

Spring Is Here

NOW we know that spring is here. The daffodil is not the herald, nor the trillium nor peeping sun. Spring is here when the shops proclaim it. And tonight the apparel shops of Salem are announcing the coming of spring. Winter with its overcoats and galoshes, its long underwear and its dark colors is officially dead. Spring is proclaimed, and spring is here.

For a night folk will make holiday. They will tour the streets and peer shamelessly and longingly in at the windows. They will view and appraise the offerings of spring, and approve or condemn fashion's mandates. But they will conform. No one wants to be out of style, no one wants to be the off-note in the orchestra of dress.

It is well to greet the change in seasons with a flourish and a bow. We need to put off the old and put on the new, to greet the changing seasons, and to freshen our own appearance as well as our thinking.

'Tis not enough to view and admire. To get the most out of the spring opening, one must buy and wear. Be it boot or hat, scarf or dress or coat, shirt or socks, buy something and make spring in your own life.

Canada Aids U. S. Prohibition

SUPPORTED by the premier of Canada, W. L. MacKenzie King, and his government, a measure to curtail the shipment of liquors into the United States was passed by the Canadian house of commons by a vote of 173 to 11. The bill empowers the government to refuse clearance papers to ships bearing liquors destined for the United States. It is Canada's response to the request of the United States for cooperation to prevent the importation of intoxicants which are under the ban in this country. It is part too of an effort to effect mutual understandings between the two nations to prevent smuggling of all kinds of merchandise across the line in either direction.

Canada's attitude is thus one of friendly cooperation with the United States. While the major portion of Canada tolerates government liquor stores or other stores for the sale of intoxicants, Canada is disposed to withhold its protection from those who would make traffic with America in violation of our laws. Canadian ports and border cities have been made the base for the smuggling of liquor into the United States in large quantities. Taking advantage of broken coast lines or of unprotected border lines, the rum runners have loaded ships and automobiles and slipped over the line to turn over their contraband wares to American bootleggers and traffickers in liquor. The northern states have all suffered from this invasion of Canadian liquors; and the enforcement of prohibition has been rendered difficult on that account.

What Canada proposes to do is to refuse to grant clearance papers to ships in the liquor business with the U. S. Under marine law no ship is allowed to sail without proper papers, and when a master takes his vessel out in violation of the law, he will, if apprehended, lose his navigation papers and his owners will suffer penalty. Thus the Canadian legislation strikes a sharp blow at the rum-running business on the seas and lakes.

Drying up this source of supply will do much toward reducing the claims of open violation of the prohibition laws of the United States.

The Senate Rests

THE senate is taking a two-weeks' vacation. Fine that it comes in the spring season when the distracted senators can get outdoors and renew their vigor. For weeks this body has been working on the tariff schedules. Finally it got the measure out of the way—months after its passage had been hoped for. The citizens of the country do not realize the tension under which the senate has been laboring for many months. With no effective organization, with a hybrid coalition in power, which melted when local interests prevailed over group solidarity, with issues raised where differences were most acute, the senators found themselves worn out long before the bill was enacted.

Away before Christmas, when the senate voted to hold night sessions in an effort to speed up legislation, Senator Copeland, himself a doctor, warned them of the physical strain they would be under in spending so many hours a day in session. The tariff wasn't disposed of before Christmas and in the succeeding months the debate became even more acrimonious. Not surprising then that the senate heaved a sigh of relief when it was finally passed and advanced to conference. Like schoolboys after a long term, they were ready for a vacation; and the country, if it understands something of the labors of tariff-making, will agree that they should take a rest, regardless of whether the bill is approved or not.

We do not know if there is any more room on the page listing names of organizations to add another name, but if not we move to put "Save Oregon Scenery League" at the top of the column and let some other group drop out at the bottom. For Oregon needs to preserve its scenic assets. The woodsman's axe is fast ruining the tourist highways. A trip along the much-touted Oregon Coast highway is all too much of the distance a journey through cut-over lands with nothing but whitened tree stumps or blackened stumps or down timber to show that once there was a great forest there. Save the trees along the roadways, keep the beauty of the Oregon land.

A minister of the Australian government urges the farmers of his country to grow more wheat, since in America the farmers are being urged to grow less wheat. Since the Americans will reduce their acreage but slowly if at all, the prospect is for more and still more wheat. Why not quit tilling the farmer what to do, and let him do what he pleases? The farmer gets more costly advice for nothing than any other person in industry, that is, more costly to him if he follows it.

Walter Eckersall, who flashed like a meteor across the football sky 25 years ago, is dead. As a quarterback for the University of Chicago he won a name and fame that were undying in the fields of athletics. Probably no other football player in our history has been so widely acclaimed, unless it be Red Grange. Eckersall went from the university to the sports desk of a daily newspaper; but he always remained the Eckersall of college football in the eyes of the American people.

The tariff bill now goes to conference. If the conference delays the senate amendments embracing the export debenture and the modified flexible tariff feature and the report is accepted by both houses the president will immediately sign the bill. He will not call for any new congressional revision of the tariff no matter how long he remains in office. The wear and tear are too great; and no strong men's ideas on the tariff that a president loses prestige because he cannot please all the demands of self-willings.

HEALTH

Today's Talk
By R. S. Copeland, M. D.

Sleep is life-giving. It is essential to our very existence. When it is disturbed and broken we are reduced to poor creatures. Many there are who suffer from the evil effects of sleeplessness and would give much for quiet sleep.

During sleep every muscle is at rest, and the brain is at rest. The heart and lungs keep on working, but the digestion is on part-time work. Sleep is perhaps more necessary than food; at least one can go longer without food than without sleep. As we sleep we collect energy for another day.

Without sleep the nervous system breaks down. Insomnia or loss of sleep is a serious matter, especially if it becomes a habit. Speaking of habit, the way we sleep is somewhat a matter of habit. You have noticed that if you lose sleep for two or three nights, or go to bed very late, you are likely to take on the habit of being sleepless.

There are many causes for the condition known as insomnia. A constitutional trouble, some injury or sickness may bring with it this uncomfortable and depressing symptom.

Improper diet, with constipation, is perhaps the outstanding cause in a majority of cases. Foods in the body that the intestinal tract badly effect the nervous system. Sleeplessness is the result, true, also, if all possible beauty benefit is to be gained.

Drinking coffee at night will cause insomnia in a nervous person. So will excessive smoking or the taking of certain drugs.

I beg of you not to resort to the taking of drugs for insomnia. Too many lives have been ruined in this way. Sleeping powders, sleeping pills, sleeping drops are all dangerous. They lead to drug addiction and conditions worse than insomnia. They should not be self-prescribed certainly. This is your doctor's job.

Try taking a tepid bath. This is a good thing before retiring. It causes your nerves to relax. The circulation is drawn to the extremities. Sleep is likely to follow. I beg of you not to resort to the taking of drugs for insomnia. Too many lives have been ruined in this way. Sleeping powders, sleeping pills, sleeping drops are all dangerous. They lead to drug addiction and conditions worse than insomnia. They should not be self-prescribed certainly. This is your doctor's job.

Sleeping in the fresh air is good for sleeplessness. Have the windows wide open. Give a comfortable bed and plenty of warm covering in cold weather this is conducive of good sleep.

Taking a brisk walk before bedtime, with deep breathing, is a splendid tonic. Walk until you are physically tired. A physically tired person is the best sleeper.

Worry is probably one of the most common causes of sleeplessness. Once you get this bad habit you are likely to fare very badly for sleep. Why worry? It never did any good. Learn to banish thoughts of business and other work. Here is a place where mind may serve you if you but try.

Just try it and see how much brighter things will look tomorrow.

If you feel that you have anything seriously the matter, if you are feeling fit physically, you should see a physician, and find out the cause. Insomnia is likely to be a symptom of some trouble that needs correction.

Answers to Health Queries
M. C. H. Q.—What is the average height for a woman?

A.—How much should a girl 17 years old, five feet six and a half inches tall weigh?

A.—The average height for a woman should be five feet five inches.

A girl 17 years old, 5 feet 6 1/2 inches tall should weigh 125 pounds.

H. C. G. Q.—What should a girl 18 years old, 5 feet 5 inches tall weigh?

A.—What would cause expectation and foamy pus in your mouth every morning?

A.—What would help to reduce a large stomach?

A.—A girl 18 years old, 5 feet 5 inches tall should weigh 125 pounds.

Nasal catarrh would cause expectation and foamy pus in the mouth in the morning, in some instances.

Corrective diet and wearing a corrective corset would help to reduce a large stomach.

A Problem For You For Today

A woman bought 3 equal pieces of maulin at 4c a yard and sold 2 pieces for \$2.40, gaining 24c on the whole case. How many yards were there in a piece?

Answer to Yesterday's Question
200 rods. Explanation—Multiply 20 rods by 3 to get sum of long sides; multiply 30 rods by 3 to get one end; double this; divide by 164; add 40 and 60.

LAWYER HIRED
CHICAGO, March 26.—(AP)—Paul L. Eberhart, former legal adviser to Sun Yat Sen is overhauling the four thousand year dynasty in China, and today he had been offered the legal advisement of the present Chinese council of state and intended to accept.

For the first time Columbia university's third varsity has taken up quarters in the regular rowing lodge.



"SHEIK'S WIFE"

BY WINIFRED VAN DUZER

CHAPTER XL

Ken muttered something, shut off his engine, followed the girl up the steps. He flopped wearily upon the porch swing and Puss crept to his side, slipping her hand through his arm.

Eve moved forward then, stood in plain sight of the two in the swing. She had drawn a breath, her husband's name trembled on her lips. But Puss gave a little sob and this frightened her somewhat; she stepped back and sat down again, shaking and rather ill. She wished she had not come—wondered if she might slip away around the side of the house without being seen.

But while she hesitated Ken spoke gruffly, with complete indifference. "What's it all about, anyway? Why the weeps? What the dickens? I like you. Is this all that's bothering? Could have said that over the phone."

"Oh! I've been so wretched, so ashamed. After last night—Ken, you know I never said I'd written that stuff. I never said so! You—"

"But you let me see again? I kept just for a joke—just a joke, Ken. And—well, Eve never did like me, Ken; she never did. She flunked up last night, the party and all that happened, to make me look a fool—"

Her voice broke; she would not let him see that she was furious.

But Ken laughed. "IS THAT IT? Little chum, didn't you think I was wise? And how!"

"But you mean—you mean you knew Eve was writing? Of course I knew too, but I wouldn't give her away."

"Liar!" thought Eve. "Cheat! I ought to go—I must go—"

And now Puss seemed to throw off her fears; she was winsome and cuddly, all kitten again.

"You don't hate me then? And you let me see again? I kept just for a joke—just a joke, Ken. And—well, Eve never did like me, Ken; she never did. She flunked up last night, the party and all that happened, to make me look a fool—"

Her voice broke; she would not let him see that she was furious.

But Ken laughed. "IS THAT IT? Little chum, didn't you think I was wise? And how!"

stop her sobbing, tear into the house, rattle the telephone. "Nell!" cried Puss. "Listen Nell! I want to get out of this lousy place. Yeh—be ready to-night—aa hour. Do anything you say, just so you take me where there's something stirrin'." She snapped up the receiver, began to bustle around, whistling just in a shrill off key way.

Eve slipped away then, drove back in Nory's old car, pondering an odd idea. She had not won Ken away from Puss by showing him what Puss was like. It was when his attention had been drawn to herself that he forgot the other girl. And it was this that happened in the case of Fifi Devvo, now she thought of it.

He was in the studio when she got home, drawing board tilted over his knees. He looked up blankly, pulling down his brows. "Mind posing just a minute? Just till I get a couple of lines, red-head."

"Glad to, Ken. Take your time."

It was two hours later when she got up, half fainting, and went to the kitchen to rustle together a midnight lunch. Ken sat ravenously, talking all the while about the picture she had just started.

But always he kept looking at her as he had ever since Wade made his startling announcement at the dinner party; he was polite, formal, strange.

And Eve kept thinking in a hurry to get away. "Why is he this way? What can I say—what can I do?"

For her heart was heavy; she longed for the old laughing, teasing Ken.

Summer vanished all in a twinkling and Eve never knew where it had gone.

One day the garden was a riot of color; red and pink and gold poppies, blue larkspur and star flowers, white roses, with bees darting in and out, humming over fields and hills.

And the next day the only color was the bluish-pink kiss of fall upon hydrangea blossom and the purple of the hills in the crystal clear air. Soon the grasses would be dead and snowflakes like tiny white birds which flutter every-

where, settling on evergreens, filling roads so it no longer would be an easy matter to run back and forth between the cottage and Stonewall.

Ken had settled down and was doing better work than ever he had done before. Eve came and went about her tasks, wondering sometimes if they were growing a bit stodgy. But she had small opportunity for this speculation.

Tossing aside a half finished picture of Puss Southwick, Ken asked a bit diffidently, more than a bit shamefaced, if she would pose.

"Don't want to cut in on your time, now that you're authoring and all. Say the word if you're busy."

"Of course I'm not. Wouldn't miss the chance—it'd break my heart—"

She stopped, crimson running up her throat, along her forehead. Many chances she had missed when twining little Puss or temperamental Fifi Devvo posed in her place. Once Ken had said he wanted no other model, that her face must look out from all his covers always; that this would be her share in his career. She sighed as she remembered.

"Ken," she asked softly, "Am I all right for a model now? As pretty as you used to think? When I first used to pose, Ken—"

The memory of those first static days of marriage came rushing and her voice broke in a sob.

Instantly Ken was at her side, lips brushing the ruddy car, lingering against her temples. "Why, Eve, little darling. Little sweet-heart—beautiful—why, prettier than you've ever been. Prettier every day. Ah, don't cry—why, her old man never deserved such a sweet, pretty wife. Tell Ken, darling—"

Summer vanished all in a twinkling and Eve never knew where it had gone.

One day the garden was a riot of color; red and pink and gold poppies, blue larkspur and star flowers, white roses, with bees darting in and out, humming over fields and hills.

And the next day the only color was the bluish-pink kiss of fall upon hydrangea blossom and the purple of the hills in the crystal clear air. Soon the grasses would be dead and snowflakes like tiny white birds which flutter every-

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Our employment situation: What are we to do about it? As it stands now, it is a great challenge to the American people. It is not due to a national disaster. From one end of the country to the other, there are men and women willing and able to work who can find nothing hands to do. Do not blame R. J. Hendricks for that in the state of Oregon, in the rich Willamette valley, even in the city of Salem, we are free from that blot upon our boasted prosperity.

The Bits man has for several weeks been in a position, as supervisor of the census for the second Oregon district, comprising the counties of Marion, Polk, Yamhill and Tillamook, in which he has had hundreds of applications for positions from men and women, most of them desiring employment for some of the time in dire need—where about 18 applicants have applied for each of the short jobs that were being offered by the United States government. In some sections, like that around Salem, there have been about 20 applicants for each position.

The Bits man has for about nine years been chairman of the employment committee of the Salem Y. M. C. A., where he has been obliged to witness the continuous stream of the unemployed seeking for work, going through the free employment agency maintained by that institution.

This stream of men and women looking for something to do amounts to a small army, of perhaps 12,000 a year. For a few months, in the height of the harvesting season, and the canning and packing of our fruits it runs to over 1000 a month. In some months in the busy season, more than 1000 jobs have been found for workers in the orchards and berry patches and at the other tasks of a seasonal nature on the land and in the cities and towns of this district; for this agency serves all the counties of the central Willamette valley.

For a few weeks of each harvest season there are usually more jobs than workers. Our harvest tasks could not be performed without the army of willing toilers, and but for them our industries on the land and in the cities and towns would break down, and there could be no hope of either growth or of maintenance on the present status.

So Salem is in a position of owing much to the workers who are forced to biddle the off seasons in order that they may be here and ready to work when the tasks of harvesting and packing and processing are pressing.

In this high pressure machine age, thousands of people in the United States every week are turned adrift, through the speeding up of production in one form or another. This process is witnessed on every hand. The combine in the harvest field performs the work with two or three men and a tractor and a crew of 20 or 40 men and half as many horses were needed to do only a few years ago. One woman with machine will do the work that hundreds of women did, in pioneer times. A type setting machine replaces seven or eight hand printers. A machine takes the place of a dozen, or 20 or more, old time telegraph operators. The dial system replaces most of the telephone girls at "central." And so on through a long list.

An efficiency expert in any factory will find short cuts that will let out a dozen or a score or a hundred, or a thousand work-

ers, owing to the size of the operation—and the men and women are thrown adrift to increase the army of unemployed until new adjustments can be made; perhaps to follow the same fatal routine in the new tasks.

There is to be a census of unemployment, in the decennial counting to commence a week from next Wednesday, for the whole country; the first time in the history of Federal censuses in the United States. It will show a vast army of unemployed. It will wake up the country to the obligation and the necessity of doing something about it. It will present a problem worthy of our highest statesmanship. If our country cannot solve the problem, and in a better way than is done with the deleterious system of Great Britain or any other system, from the communism and bolshevism of Russia to the continuous famines of China and India, it will be a confession of failure on the part of the richest people in the world, and the most sympathetic.

Well, that's a long introduction to what the Bits man started out to say. It is that Mayor Lively and the Salem city council, on Monday evening came to the aid of the Salem Y. M. C. A. free employment office with \$25 a month, in order that a better location may be had for the service. The suggestion came from the mayor, and the vote of the councilmen was unanimous.

Shortly after C. A. Kells, general secretary of the Salem Y. M. C. A., came here, March 13, 1921, that organization opened a free employment office, and maintained it at its own charge for a time. In a little while Marion county gave \$50 a month for the work, from the poor fund, and this has been wisely continued ever since. The department of labor, U. S. Government, is now giving \$770 annually to that work. Now the city adds its \$300 a year. This does not pay all the expenses. Besides the salary of the man in charge, and heat and water and telephone, and miscellaneous charges, the deficiency is made up from the Y. M. C. A. funds, and the oversight is from that organization without charge. Polk and Yamhill and Benton and Clackamas and other counties give benefits, but have never paid anything.

Now Sim Phillips, in direct charge of the office, will have a better location, in the old Y. M. C. A. building on Chemeleta street. Here the swimming pool used to be. There will be better accommodations for the work, and for the men and women applying for jobs, and for the people seeking for workers. A larger work will be possible.

Thus Salem is preparing to do a better service in getting jobs for the jobs and supplying help for those needing it. All free of cost to both sides, as it has been from the beginning.

After a while, there will be more factories in Salem, with work throughout the year. When we get enough of these, the school children and the wives of the workers will make up forces large enough to take care of the seasonal tasks of harvesting and processing and packing.

Then we will have ideal conditions here. Till that time, we will always have an unemployment situation in the off seasons.

Even now, we are better off in respect to unemployment than most sections of this country. But this should not give us the smug satisfaction that will make us unsympathetic with the sections of our country that are worse off than we are, and will continue to be for a long, long time.

ATTENDING BANKERS MEET

AMITY, March 26.—Hiram Torbet, cashier of the local bank, presided at a bankers meeting at Yamhill Friday evening.

NO. 88

Synopsis of the Annual Statement of the United States Branch of the North China Insurance Company, Limited, of Shanghai, China, for the thirty-first day of December, 1920, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

CAPITAL	
Amount of capital stock paid up (Statutory Deposit)	\$500,000.00
INCOME	
Net premiums received during the year	\$1,025,000.00
Interest, dividends and rents received during the year	\$120,000.00
Income from other sources received during the year	\$40,000.00
Total income	\$1,185,000.00
DISBURSEMENTS	
Net losses paid during the year including adjustment expenses	\$1,190,000.00
Dividends paid on capital stock during the year	0.00
Commissions and salaries paid during the year	\$1,000.00
Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year	\$1,000.00
Amount of all other expenditures	\$52,000.00
Total disbursements	\$2,963,000.00
ASSETS	
Value of real estate owned (market value)	\$1,000,000.00
Value of stocks and bonds owned (market value)	\$1,000,000.00
Other assets	\$1,000,000.00
Loans on mortgage and collateral	\$0.00
Cash in banks and on hand	\$150,750.00
Total assets	\$3,000,750.00

No. 89
Synopsis of the Annual Statement of the California Insurance Company of Edinburgh, Scotland, for the thirty-first day of December, 1920, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

CAPITAL	
Amount of capital stock paid up (Statutory Deposit)	\$500,000.00
INCOME	
Net premiums received during the year	\$1,000,000.00
Interest, dividends and rents received during the year	\$100,000.00
Income from other sources received during the year	\$50,000.00
Total income	\$1,150,000.00
DISBURSEMENTS	
Net losses paid during the year including adjustment expenses	\$1,150,000.00
Dividends paid on capital stock during the year	0.00
Commissions and salaries paid during the year	\$1,000.00
Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year	\$1,000.00
Amount of all other expenditures	\$50,000.00
Total disbursements	\$2,952,000.00
ASSETS	
Value of real estate owned (market value)	\$1,000,000.00
Value of stocks and bonds owned (market value)	\$1,000,000.00
Other assets	\$1,000,000.00
Loans on mortgage and collateral	\$0.00
Cash in banks and on hand	\$150,750.00
Total assets	\$3,000,750.00

NO. 90
Synopsis of the Annual Statement of the Oregon State Bank, for the thirty-first day of December, 1920, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

No. 91
Synopsis of the Annual Statement of the Oregon State Bank, for the thirty-first day of December, 1920, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.