

The Oregon Statesman

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

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The Tariff, Lumber, Hawley

OREGON newspapers have been busy giving the post-mortem to the lumber tariff and pinning the hollow cross on Congressman Hawley for its defeat. It is interesting to see what the papers over in Washington have to say on the subject, because Washington produces a great deal more lumber than Oregon. The Yakima Republic in an editorial entitled "Lacking in Technique" blames the failure on the lumbermen and on the Washington delegation. So it seems to depend on what state you are in, which congressman is to be made the Jonah.

Here is what Col. Robertson has to say:
"Why were stinkies and lumber left on the free list instead of being included among the schedules receiving the benefit of a protective tariff? For the simple reason that there was 'nobody home' when it came time to make a showing in Washington."

One investigator in trying to size up the situation puts the blame largely on the shoulders of the lumber industry. Those in charge appeared far less prepared than were the spokesmen for the major industries which clamored for relief. The shingle people were a little better organized and their cry of distress was more acute but they lacked facts and figures to prove that a protective tariff would bring relief.

"All of which reminds us that getting articles included in the tariff schedules is largely a matter of pressure systematically applied where it will do the most good. It is necessary to show the politicians at Washington that the industry in question is suffering from a severe depression, that a tariff applied to its products will permit a continuation of business, that unless such relief is forthcoming the trade will be ruined and many more will be added to those already unemployed, and last but by no means least, that the organization can and will influence votes enough to make it hot for a few congressmen unless the demands are met."

"In looking over the motus operandi, it is clear that the lumber and shingle people were unduly lacking; they fell down at almost every point except that of needing the protection sought, and that is one of the minor points. They didn't begin early enough, nor clamor loud enough; they didn't prove their contentions with convincing figures and statistics; they didn't make threats enough to get the attention of the big boys who controlled the schedules. They got almost no help from the Washington delegation either in the house or senate. Apparently there was never a chance from the start for favorable consideration."

The magazine "Time" which enjoys a staccato style with short punches, gives this report of Congressman Hawley's battle for the tariff:

"Master of tariff conventions was Oregon's Republican Representative Willis Chatman Hawley, chairman of the House Ways & Means Committee and No. 1 House conferee with the Senate. Big, slow-spoken, slow-witted, substantial, Congressman Hawley is a high protectionist to the bone. Only too proud is he to have his name go down to posterity on the 1930 Tariff Act. In last week's House contest he personified the orthodox high tariff Republican ideal. Against him were arrayed insurgent Republicans and low-tariff Democrats, leadership through the absence of Texas' Congressman John Nance Garner, minority chief, who was ill with influenza.

"When the House voting was over Chairman Hawley cast up his winnings and his losses. He had triumphed on only three points while his low-tariff adversaries had trounced him badly on five others. By and large the House had turned against his super-protectionist proposals, had sided with the Senate for lower rates."

Today's Election

TODAY'S election will end a strenuous period of campaigning for a considerable group of candidates. Those who have been in the race for governor have been under a heavy strain for months. Fortunately they have been men of fine physical vigor, able to stand up under the load. But victor and vanquished will be glad of a Sabbath day of quiet and rest after the counting of the ballots.

It is gratifying that the campaign, so bitterly contested as this one has been, has progressed clear to the end with a minimum of mud-slinging. The candidates have shown fine restraint and their managers have used better discretion than managers usually show.

The republicans may look forward to a contest in November no matter who is nominated today. The democrats will be able to muster their full party strength behind their nominee for none of the candidates is lined up with the old factions in the party. So if some republican is nominated who will not hold the votes of his party, the contest in November will be genuine.

Primaries over folk may go back to business, to house-keeping, golf and bridge.
And the newspapers will have to start making an honest living again.

Highways and People

PRELIMINARY reports indicate what it seems quite reasonable to assume to be true, that motor highways have had an influence on the distribution of population comparable to that of the new lines of railroad in preceding decades. Where the highway went, there went the people. To service this army of tourists tradesmen and mechanics of various crafts located in towns along the arterial highways. The highways have brought development also the back countries. Communities that had been off the railroad lines enjoyed new prosperity when the highway came through. On the other hand, the towns off the main stems have merely held their own unless there was some special reason for growth.

Thus we will find that the towns along the Oregon Coast highway have benefited greatly from the new road, and many new communities have sprung up along its course. Because towns realize this the scramble for highways is a sharp conflict of interests.

With the larger cities the question is arising about the wisdom of continuing to route tourist traffic through the main streets of the business district. Too many tourist cars blockade traffic, make legitimate shopping difficult, and are something of a nuisance in the retail trading sections. So the matter of routing tourists around cities or through the less congested sections is receiving attention. We might quote from an article by Walter Fritchard Eaton in the current Atlantic monthly:

"Arterial highways are now practically railroads, in purpose and potential speed of traffic, still attempting to function while passing through the main streets of every town. They have got to be taken out of the towns. Send them over wide rights of way, radiating from the cities and crossing the states, and three enormous advantages are gained at once. First, through traffic is greatly facilitated in movement. Second, existing towns are reclaimed to live their local life in accordance with their ancient plan of coherence and dignity. Third, an expanding population pressed out of the cities and made mobile by the motor car, can move in and out daily over these rights of way, turning down the side roads to new communities built under zoning laws and in the country, where there is room for decent planning. Owing to the present choked condition of our highways, suburban living is restricted almost everywhere to half its potential range and half its elbow room, while village living has lost its character and charm. The country is rapidly being spoiled for tourists, and there is no compensating gain in the field of industry or expansion of living range. We are being conquered by the automobile. It is our blind master."

Mr. Eaton is addressing his remarks chiefly to New Eng-

land, but they fit as well to the environs of most large cities. The west suffers not from the congestion he refers to; and landing a motor highway is still a big thing for a town. There may come the time however when our cities and towns will wish the through lanes of traffic passed just outside their boundaries for their own protection and comfort.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Some last words:
Salem will some day own her own water works. Nearly all cities do now. All will in time. Then why don't we get more for our children or children's children for every single day of waiting? Vote yes and get the matter settled as fast as it can be done, with all the legal fight the owning company will of course put up.

If the Bits man should give all the reasons why Judge L. M. McMahon should by all means be re-elected, it would make a long, long story. You may be assured that the reasons are many, and some of them would stick out like Mount Hood. Mark your ballot for Judge McMahon, and you will have no regrets.

Again, Marion county needs Jim Mott in the legislature. See that his name is marked on your ballot.

Following is the promised matter on new prison ideas: "Hope and Home to Cure Prison Riots" is a head line in the current number of the Literary Digest, over an article the first words of which read: "The best way to solve our prison problems is to let the prisoners go home. That means no prison overcrowding and all its attendant evils is suggested by no less authority than Lewis E. Lawes, warden of Sing Sing."

The writer of the article hastens to add: "Not that Mr. Lawes would do anything so fantastic as to turn all convicts loose upon society. But he does assert, emphatically, that hundreds of men held behind high walls do not belong there, and he would release all who have proved themselves worthy of parole."

The article goes on to say: "What is wrong with our prisons? What lies behind the murderous riots that have been breaking out in various parts of the United States—seven major ones in the past nine months? The causes are many, according to Warden Lawes and two other prominent criminologists, who were asked these questions by the New York Times as a result of the prison horrors of all the time that killed 319 convicts and injured 250 others in Ohio's teeming prison at Columbus. Among the conditions blamed, besides overcrowding, are bad housing conditions, idleness, inadequate food, poor discipline, and the mass treatment of men who should be considered as individuals."

"But the great outstanding cause of prison disorders, these experts seem to agree, is the prisoner's loss of hope. Desperate men take desperate chances. As long as you continue to starve the spirit by withholding human hope, prisons will be cauldrons whose passion and emotion shrivel into bitterness and hatred," says Warden Lawes.

Warden Lawes is quoted as saying: "Our prisons are overcrowded because hundreds of men in every prison do not belong there at all. They should be at home and doing their own work. We shall have learned that the underlying principle of successful penology is to keep people out of jail, rather than in. We shall have gone a long way toward the goal. . . . Effectively handled, efficiently and intimately guided, thousands of men could safely be released from our prisons throughout the country. There would be an end to the crowding. Real classification and segregation would be possible. Work would be more general, and, important beyond measure, the hope of earlier release would be reflected in the prisoners' institutional conduct."

Dr. Hastings H. Hart, consultant on delinquency and penology of the Russell Sage Foundation, agrees with Warden Lawes, and among other things says: "There is no question in my mind that the chief cause of the recent succession of outbreaks has been the loss of hope in the minds of prisoners." He suggests more releases on parole. Also "active measures to promote a better morale among the prisoners and prison officials as well." He says: "We must rid ourselves of the notion that it was shut a man up in his cell and let him rot and brood over his real or fancied wrongs he will straightway reform and become a good citizen."

Third among the experts quoted was Dr. George K. Strong, former warden of Sing Sing, and now head of the department of criminology at the New York School of Social Work. He blames bad food, and being crowded together. He adds: "While the men are serving their sentences, every effort should be made to keep up their morale, to keep alive and stimulate their self respect, and to prepare them to take their places in the world when they go forth from prison. To accomplish this, they should be taught some trade, if they have none—and very few of them have—so that they will be able to make their way. Occupation of some sort should be provided for every man."

"Above all, the prison must not rob a man of his self respect; men should live in prison and should leave prison with hope in their hearts."

These are the doctrines the Bits man has been preaching for some 40 years. It is gratifying to know the ideas are gaining ground, however slowly. What "active measures to promote a better morale among the prisoners and prison officials as well," one wonders, has Dr. Hart in mind? There is only one sure way to accomplish it, and keep it, and that is to have only trained men in every branch of the field of law enforcement,

and penology, from the constable or policeman to the judge on the bench. The schools of higher learning must teach criminology and penology. This must be made a profession, and no honorable one.

Anyone of the experts quoted would be pleased with the progress along the lines they advocate being made at the Oregon state penitentiary, here is no unemployment there. There will not be so long as the revolving fund law is administered as at present. This will lead to all the other reforms the experts vision, along with two they do not mention at all—a wage for every worker and complete self support—and they are the very foundation stones of the highest attainments in the realm of penology.

And, fortunately for Oregon, these are coming very soon, and on a basis that is certain to be enduring; based on the making up of raw materials produced or found close at hand.

In the passing of Mrs. Mary Putnam, mother of George Putnam, publisher of the Capital Journal, Salem loses one of her finest and most lovable characters. She was a cultured woman, possessed of a spirit that endeared her to all who knew her. Her life was one of helpfulness and usefulness, and sweet memories of her love and loyalty will cluster around the careers of those she has in her departing left behind, to the end of their earthly journeyings. Every one who knew her would wish to be included in this note of sincere sympathy to members of the bereaved family.

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

THE GULF STREAM AGAIN

It is pleasant to find the "Morning Post" reviving the familiar report that the Gulf Stream is "possibly deserting Britain." This is one of the standard—but movable—features of the journalistic year; the sea-serpent may escape attention, the giant gooseberry may go unnoticed, but the Gulf Stream is a certain winner once in every properly arranged calendar. It is sighted, or sensed, in strange and improbable places by sea captives of sworn veracity (and in this it resembles the sea-serpent); and its divagations will presently result in an alteration to the climate of this island which will be only less severe than the one ultimately achieved by the cooling down of the sun itself. This is one version of the Great Gulf Stream News Story, and we are bound to add, the more pious and generally profitable one. The other is tainted by the spectral temper of an unbelieving age; it denies virtue to the Gulf Stream, restricts its geographical address, points out that it is a shadow of the St. Lawrence, a mere dilute "drift," which reaches out across the Atlantic, and generally treats this eminent Victorian with all the lack of respect that is associated with the critical methods of Mr. Lytton Strachey. According to this school of journalists, would not matter much to this country if the Gulf Stream turned south and leaked out into the Pacific through the Panama Canal; with or without its assistance our weather would be pretty well what it has before. In reply it can only be pointed out that, even though this change did not matter much to the weather, it would matter very considerably to journalists; a Gulf Stream that got into the Pacific would be about as much use to the newspapers of this St. Lawrence as a merged itself with the Milky Way. It is gratifying to notice that the "Morning Post" at any rate is still prepared to treat an old friend with the respect that it deserves. It is not all too probable that the Gulf Stream is indeed "deserting Britain." How else can one account for the weather of the Easter week-end? — Manchester Eng., Guardian.

Then again that wonderful music, which might not have sounded quite so heavenly had it not been for the accessories, but which, with the shaded lights, the softly breathing people, the fragrance of the flowers and the odor of sanctity, was like strains from the celestial harp themselves.

And then, under the competent management of Spinks, the flow-lead casket was reverently borne out and placed in the magnificent new, dull-black motor-hearse, and all that was mortal of Pauline Pennington was laid to rest in the Hillside God's Acre, and the Hillside people were perhaps justified in their feeling that reality had been reached. Some things, my fellow has to take standing, with his back to the wall.

"Yes," said Sayre, looking gravely at his two friends. "There's nothing to be done. Some things, my fellow has to take standing, with his back to the wall."

"The three men walked home in silence, until Gibby said: "Did you see the Swami?" "Yes," said Lamb, "and I'm free to confess I thoroughly detest that blackard."

"So do," agreed Pete, who was craning his neck to look through the trees. "Don't twist your neck, Pete," Rodney said to him, "she isn't home."

"How do you know?" asked Pete. "I told Aunt Judy to have the big flag run up if she came home, and we could see that from here."

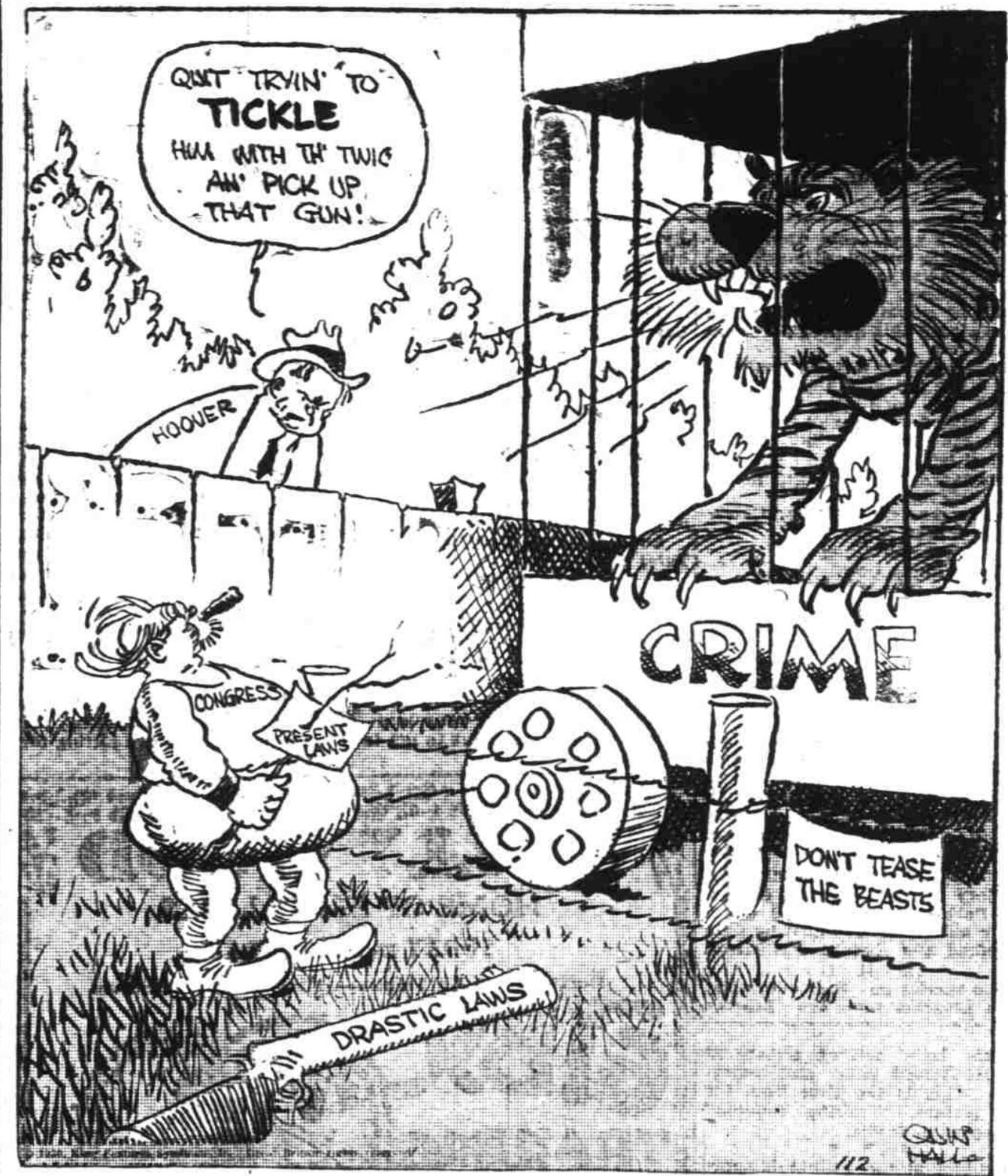
"Yes, of course." The church was on an eminence the other side of town from Knollwood, and from where they stood the great house that Emily's father had built.

"Stand still a minute," said Pete, "let me look the landscape over. There's Knollwood, clear enough. Then the road is hidden, but you can just see the bridge over the big ravine. Whose house is that next one?"

"That's the Miller house," answered Sayre. "It's closed; they're in Europe."

"Yes; and then comes the little ravine; you can see that bridge clearly. And that's the Pennington house next? The one high on the hill?"

THE ANIMAL TRAINER



"WHERE'S EMILY?"

by CAROLYN WELLS

CHAPTER XXIX.
So, Rod listened to the solemn services, rejoicing that they were for some one else than his darling, wherever she might be. Time might bring back Emily; it could never bring back Pauline.

As Aunt Judy had said, Mr. Spinks was just as much at home at a funeral as at a wedding. His manner was perfect; he went round with just the proper shade of professional woe on his face, and his darting eyes saw to it that "every teeny weeny detail was perfect, as they call it, though really they mean through the woods."

They traced the various roads and lanes for a few moments longer, and then walked on home. Burton Lamb felt it incumbent on him to be at his best during the crucial period of what would have been the noontide wedding—had he had the slightest hope that that Emily would appear, having concluded that a moderately light tone was the best to adopt, he said, casually:

"No use blinking facts, Rod. We'll just sit tight and wait. Also as Aunt Judy told the girls, we won't doil up until Emily comes; there'll be time enough then."

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"Yes; and then comes the little ravine; you can see that bridge clearly. And that's the Pennington house next? The one high on the hill?"

"Yes, it's high, but it's an easy path up to it. It's a charming house inside, though not very large. That is, not in comparison with Knollwood. They call it the Ravines, because it's over in that place now."

"Then as the road goes on," continued Pete, surveying the scene, "it finally reaches the hospital, by a rather roundabout route."

"Yes," Rodney agreed. "That's why nearly everybody goes cross-lo, as they call it, though really they mean through the woods."

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may be all wrong, but I don't care. If any amount of money that I can command will get Emily back, I shall have her as soon as the stipulations can be carried out. So that's that."

"All right, I'm glad to know where we stand," Burton said. "Now, we'll go home and keep a stiff upper lip. I'm listening."

"Of course we will," said Sayre. "Whining or sulking won't help any. And Aunt Judy is such a brick we must stand by her. Supposing Emily doesn't show up by noon, and I admit I don't really expect her, we must go right ahead and let the affair be a party if not a wedding. The preparations are all made and the guests have not been notified not to come, so they have right to expect due and proper entertainment."

"You'll be around?" asked Pete. "Yes. It would be childish for me to absent myself. If my heart is breaking there's no use announcing the fact by moaning in solitude. I'll be around, and I'll talk to anybody who wants to talk to me. There's nothing to conceal. Everybody knows as much about the whole affair as we know ourselves. It seems to me the only rational and common-sense way to set in the way I've just mapped out."

"Right you are," agreed Gibby. "I'll do my part to help the people have a good time. There'll be music and dancing and all that just the same, I suppose."

"Of course," Rod assented. "The whole thing is a party and they must have. And, remember, there's no tragedy as yet. With Emily, I mean. Poor Pauline's death is tragic enough, but that's outside our plans for the moment. I've thought this thing out thoroughly and I know I'm right. I will not allow a foregone conclusion that anything serious has happened to Emily. If it has, time enough to take it up when we discover it. Meantime, we are uncertain, but not unhelpful."

"I'm sure of it. I can think of no explanation except abduction. I think we'll soon get a letter asking ransom. If so, I shall pay it, without help or interference from the police. The principle

is that Emily would appear, having concluded that a moderately light tone was the best to adopt, he said, casually:

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HEALTH

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

Health is an important matter, perhaps the most important thing in the world. Without it nothing seems worth while. Those who give everything to lose it would give everything to regain it. Many persons write me during the course of a week asking about the various skin diseases. One letter has just come to my desk, asking about acne, the very common skin disease of young people.

The underlying cause of acne is impaired health from one cause or another. All impurities of the skin are likely to indicate that something is wrong with the choice of foods, or with other habits of living. Neglect of the diet leads to many ills.

Acne is a disease of the "sebaceous glands." These glands are scattered over the skin, being located wherever the hair grows. At the base of each hair there are one or two glands. They furnish the hair with an oily or greasy material, lubricating it and keeping it soft. Without this oil the hair would be brittle and readily broken.

Many boys and girls from the age of twelve to twenty are made miserable by the skin disease commonly known as "blackheads." Pimples and hard red sores frequently accompany this condition, a form of acne.

Very often acne is most persistent. The face is disfigured by the scars of this sore, some of which last for years. It is very embarrassing, too, for it comes at a time in life when young people are becoming interested in social life.

Improper diet has a great deal to do with acne. Children and many adults for that matter, eat too many sweets and starches and rich foods in general. Too much fats, hot biscuits and too much are sure to bring their day of reckoning. It is this sort of thing which leads to constipation.

When the diet is made up of such things there is no appetite for the very necessary foods like fruits and vegetables, milk, cereals and butter. No one can have good health who does not include these in the daily diet.

A person who has a bad skin should drink quantities of water. In this way the wastes of the body are carried away, as they should be. Activity of the bowels and kidneys is most essential.

Exercise in the open air, vigorous enough to cause the skin to perspire, is another important thing. Perfect cleanliness of the skin of head, face and body is very necessary. The victim of acne should take a warm bath daily, rubbing vigorously afterward with the bath towel.

Do not said all this unthinkingly, or without long and serious consideration of the attitude he should assume before the public.

And they realized that he had chosen the best role, albeit it must be for him a hard one. A less courageous man would have gone off by himself while the guests were present, and only reappeared after the last one had departed. (To be continued)

here is a shirt sale

WELL, HARRY I CLEANED UP, YOU TOLD ME IF I PLAYED THE MARKET I WOULDN'T HAVE A SHIRT TOMY BACK



THAT REMINDS ME

I STARTED FOR THE MAN'S SHOP FOR SOME SHIRTS I WOULDN'T MISS THEIR SHIRT SALE JUST TO GOSSIP WITH A RICH FRIEND

One lot of Manhattan, Graydon Artistic and Eagle shirts all collar attached, all \$1.15 . . . true some of the patterns are not so hot, but the quality is excellent. . . . on sale for 3 days.

the man's shop

fashions for men 416. state. salem