RACKETEERS

OFFICIAL

aviator, makes a forced landing

more anxious than ever to meet

has an amphibian when there is

no water in the vicinity. On the

way to Mueller's, Dave pictures

his former flancee, haughty Bar-

bara Holworthy, in Joan's place. When Dave objects to Mueller's

demand for \$2000, Mueller takes

\$850 from Dave's wallet at the

point of a gun, ordering a check for the balance. This Dave re-

fuses and Mueller, threatening to

collect, orders him out of the vi-

cinity before nightfall. Knowing the girls' financial status, Dave is

touched by their hospitality. He

learns Joan is planning to sell the

roperty and return north, though

eluctant to leave the country.

Sally, on the other hand, is anx-

ious to get back to bright lights,

CHAPTER VI

Dave guessed that there was

long-standing difference of opinion

between these girls. He had felt

it ever since Sally had whispered

an apology for Joan's apparent curtness. He had the feeling that

it would not take a great deal to

recipitate a break between them.

But even as he studied their faces

in an attempt to read what was

in their minds, Hannah bustled

into the room, almost incoherent

With one bound Dave was out

of his chair and standing at the

east window. The tops of the citrus trees were etched in a red

and black half-tone against a

backdrop of leaping scarlet flames

"That's just what it is-Mueller's house!" gasped Sally, her shoulder pressed against the fly-

er's side as she, too, crowded to

and higher amid a cloud of vis-

cous, fire-shot smoke which glowed dull red as it rolled off

into the glowing sky. The very

ablaze as if the flames were feed-ing upon themselves. A rumbling

The flames mounted higher

crowds and music.

in her excitement.

in the distance.

the window.

WAKING UP?

## Trecon La Simpaman

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

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHEEDON F. SACKETT, Publishers SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - Managing Editor

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The Tariff and Depression

THE Statesman has previously pointed out the impediment which high tariffs are toward industrial revival. They are in fact a definite contributing cause of the existing depression. A lowering of tariff barriers would start in movement goods already produced and machinery for further production to sustain renewed demand. Germany eats the production to sustain renewed demand. Germany eats war bread while American and Argentine farmers are impoverished as their wheat banks high in elevators in this country. Germany has an extremely high tariff to protect poverished as their wheat banks high in elevators in the country. Germany has an extremely high tariff to protect "home industry and home agriculture." Italy has followed tention that milk-maids often escaped infection from smallpox, Ingredient a similar misguided policy of stimulating artificially home yestigation showed that the milkgrowing of wheat; likewise France.

These countries have adequate justification, for the United States has raised virtual embargoes against much of the production of these countries. We believe the American farmer would be far better off with lower domestic tariffs, because the resultant revival in trade would quicken

demand abroad for his surplus.

As we have said before, the world war changed the status of the United States and rendered the old high protective policy damaging in the extreme to our future economy. This country became following the war a creditor instead of a debtor nation. But no nation can continue indefinitely a creditor nation and an export surplus nation. Other lands cannot indefinitely ship us gold in interest and gold to care for our export surplus which such a trade balance would necessitate. The tariff is by no means the sole cause the milk maids who had infected of depression but it is a contributing cause.
Similar conclusions are voiced in the address given last

Saturday by Benjamin M. Anderson, economist of Chase National Bank, New York, before the Foreign Policy asso-ciation. Persons interested in the question should study his entire address. Pertinent extracts are:

"The quickest way to get out of the existing depression is to reduce our tariffs so that our foreign customers may sell more goods here and get more dollars with which to pay interest upon their debts and with which to buy our goods. If we do not buy we cannot sell. If we do not buy enough we cannot sell enough, "Bankers and economists have been telling the country this

ever since the world war. But the country has been slow in learning the world can readjust itself to this situation. curtail agricultural production, we can abandon farms and farmers

can move to the cities and find new ways of making a living . . . But this is a slow process, and a painful process, and an unnecessary process. We can cut through and can make this readjustment unnecessary if we can restore our foreign trade, and we can do From many parts of the world, complaints come of surpluses

goods. The cry of overproduction comes to us at a time when, all over the world, production is sharply lowered from what it was a year or two ago. There is talk of overproduction of grain and livestock. And certainly we have more of these basic foods in the United States than our people can consume. But there are many in Europe eating black bread, who would gladly eat white bread if they could afford it, and there are many in Europe eating meat ouce a week, who would gladly eat meat three, four, or five times week if they could afford it. They cannot afford it because their hands are tied by lack of markets for the fine products which they turn out with limited tools and machinery. But with an abundauce of skilled hand work, they make fine things which we can not make so well in this country because labor is relatively scarce and high priced with us and we use our labor economically for mass ction in combination with great masses of machinery and ment, or in combination with our broad acres of land. A surus and glut of agricultural products exist here, and a surplus and Mott boys sang patriotic songs at giut of fine, artistic merchandise in Europe—or a surplus capacity produce fine manufactures. But if the tariffs were lowered, these uts would disappear. We would trade them off for one another. The prices of our farm products would rise, and the buying power would rise, and the European workman, springing eagerly to his tools, would produce more of them to buy the white bread and the meat five times a week. And the restoration of the general buying power of our export interests in the United States, agriculture, copmarbles with the big interests. our farmers would rise. The prices of European manufactures per, oil, automobiles and numerous ether important interests, would so greatly increase demand for the products of American manufacturers that few indeed among them could complain of loss because the tariffs were reduced.

"It is far better that the world should share in an expanding, fact that some ex-soldier is going trade than that each country, closing its markets more and more to loan his bonus money and as depression grows, should fight for disproportionate shares in a make 1% per cent. What does it

"Under the existing regime of high and rising tariffs, virtually titled to sery nickle of it. Why every country in the world is faced with this important problem of did the boys go over there in the reducing its production for export, and shifting over to producing first place? Was it freedom of nestic markets. Every country is obliged to become more or less self-sufficing, every country has a painful readjustment to make.
"There are those who fear the lowering of the tariffs because hey believe that the American standard of life is dependent upon he tariffs, and particularly because they believe that high tariffs fight and if America hadn't make high wages. This doctrine has very little standing among went into the fight the allies would have been paying Germany economists. Wages do not depend upon tariffs, and standards of life do not depend upon tariffs. Wages depend upon the produc-

tivity of labor per man, an the productivity of labor per man de-pends, other things equal, upon the abundance or scarcity of the land and capital with which labor works. The country which has a omparative abundance of land and capital and a comparative scar-In a country like China, where men are abundant, capital scarce, and hand scarce, land rents will be very high, interest rates will be very high, and wage rates will be very low, tariffs or no tariffs. American labor is high, in comparison with European labor because labd and capital are relatively abundant with us and men relatively carce, whereas in Europe, land and capital are relatively scarce and labor relatively abundant.

"The great rise in wages in the United States since the pre-car days has not been due to the tariff. We had high tariffs be-fore the war. The greatest factor in the rise of wages has been the restrictions of immigration, first, those imposed by the war itself by the military situation, and, second, those imposed by legislation after the war. American labor has nothing to fear and everything to gain, by and large, from a lowering of the tariffs in the United

ug on the political controversies regarding the tariff as we used to year the matter discussed in the tranquil pre-war days when the world was in balance, I have said nothing about the prices which merican consumers must pay for goods as a result of the tariffs. am prepared to concede that protective tariffs had their beneficial ide in earlier periods in our history, that they developed our manand proported that they developed our manufactures sooner than they would otherwise have been developed, that they hastened the growth of our cities, drawing in population from country to city faster than it would otherwise have come, they that helped in making our industries diversified, and that they have developed so rapidly. I do not propose now that we should abandon the protective tariff, or that we should go to a free trade basis. I propose, rather, such a readjustment of the tariff not in the interest of atability.

The Willamette girls' basket-ball leam won 13 to 8 from the bigh school girls here last night.

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The will me controlled his almost wontant skeleton of rapidly disintegrating struts and longerons, sirrounded to the receivable woll and encompassed by a veritable volcano of belching flames. Just as Dave came to an abrupt half were came to an abru

is that of receiving a large volume of imports, which our debtors and us to pay interest on what they owe. We must learn to receive and welcome an import surplus.

"We have striven frantically to evert an import surplus by high tariffe, accompanied by an enormous volume of foreign loans which, since June of 1930, have been placed at a sharply reduced we can control the import surplus, because we cut our exports when we cut our imports. We can control the import side of the balance sheet, but the outside world has a voice with respect to the balance sheet, but the outside world has a voice with respect to the balance sheet, but the outside world has a voice with respect to an abrupt stop and crouched now," Mueller observed, staring at the girls, "They'll never live after being singed like that."

"Is it not time for us to forget politics and consider this tariff after being singed like that."

"Is it not time for us to forget politics and consider this tariff after being singed like that."

"Is it not time for us to forget politics and consider this tariff after being singed like that."

"Tooks like it, doesn't lit?" agreed Dave, fumbling in his ports when we cut our exports when we cut o

### enner and Vaccination

By C. C. Dauer, M. D. Marion Co. Health Dept. It is always interesting to read about important discoveries, Dis-coveries in medical science are no



his great contribution over a century ago and it was done because of his very keen powers of obser-

Previous to vaccination against smallpox only about five to ten per cent of people escaped the in-

ers often were infected by cow-pox. Jenner got the consent of several of these people to expose them to small pox or would intro-duce some of the material from a pustule of a person suffering from small pox into the arm of one who had had cow pox. None of them developed small pox. He next found a number of people who had never had small pox or cow pox and vaccinated them with ma-terial from the pustule from a cow suffering with cow pox. They all developed a single lesion and had themselves from cows and the re-

develop small pox. A number of years were to pass before Jenner's discovery met with much response. However today it is universally recognized that the only way to stamp out small pox is to vaccinate everyone. Yet there are many who "don't believe in it," so we must continue to have smallpox on account of the ignorant ones. When properly performed, vaccination learns of the damage to his trees, properly performed, vaccination learns of the damage to his trees, is a safe procedure. Vaccine free the girls urge Dave to leave. He to him as is a full-blooded horse from harmful bacteria and the insists upon reimbursing Mueller, to its master. It was more than cination have done much to elim- been molesting the girls, he is inate many of the distressing features that formerly attended this him. Just then Mueller's plane means of eradicating a real flies by. Dave wonders why he scourge.

suit was the same, they did not

## The Safety Letters from Statesman Renders

Editor Statesman:-

I can remember the old days when people were patriotic; when we paraded the street with bands and flambeau torch; when the the Armory. But as Amos & Andy would put it: "Dem days is been gone forever." Maybe some day we will have more business men and executives who will run 21st you make comment of the matter what he makes. He is enthe seas or was it to save the money Wall street had loaned the allies? Germany had them whipand poor Wall street would have been left holding the sack. Respectfully,

H. E. Damon.

esterdays Town Talks from The State man Our Fathers Read

March 24, 1906 A burglar entered the E. T. Barnes home this morning and was shot at three times by Mr. Barnes, however the thief got away. A maid heard the visitor enter and quietly notified the family, with the warm reception of the third the of the thief the result.

The prohibition county convention was called to order by Oliver Jory. The convention endersed a full list of election candidates and

Dave Ordway, wealthy young tions and feff to the sandy soil, wiator, makes a forced landing glowing cherry red. He shielded flatly, an orange grove in the hinter- his face with his arms, looking his face with his arms, looking bave part of tween his water to pay him for the damage, a wide circle around the blaze the Mueller. trees trembled restlessly in the rising air, their leaves shriveling and turning brown as the hot blast withered the sap within their tender surfaces. A dull ache throbbed in Dave's heart. The monetary loss meant

Knight Comes Flying

wire and metal. It had been a as though it had been answering and offered it to the flyer. the pilot's very wishes instead of his hands on the stick and his right. Want one?" feet on the rudder pedals. Spatters of blazing gasoline were spewed out of the cauldron and set fire to patches of dead

from the funeral pyre of his Wasp. Then suddenly, he stiffened to attention, gazing intently at a to burn my plane, eh?" tiny square object which was Mueller's eyes were narrowed clearly outlined in the ruddy into agate-hard slits. He stood

glare, He stepped forward, scooped it up and returned to the spot where the girls stood watching "Know anyone who uses match es like these?" he asked, holding out a penny box of safeties.

"Almost everybody does," re-plied Joan. "You buy them in large packages at the cross-roads store. Foul Play Dave opened the box scratched one of the matches against the abrasive. The little stick flared up in a bright yellow

flame. He flicked it toward the burning plane. "Miss Joan," she panted, her of though eyes rolling whitely, "dey's some-"Yes. At this time of year,"

powful big fire. Do look like hit's plied Joan, puzzled by his ques-Mis' Mueller's house." the morning." "Could you have brought this box out here today?"
"No," Joan's voice was positive "We only carry matches when

we're burning scrub." He slipped the box into pocket and turned to watch the last remnants of his plane burn into charred sticks and glowing metal. The cousins, understanding his sense of personal loss, were silent in sympathy. There was little fuel to feed the flames,

now. In a few moments there would be nothing but smoulder-ing debris. "Let's go," Dave said quietly. But the girls did not move. They were staring fixedly into the darkness on the other side of the fire. Dave, curious, followed the line of their startled gaze. At first noise like distant hear thunder echoed through the tropic night. No woodled fire ever burned so More Than Money
"It's my plane!" exclaimed
Dave, turning abruptly away
from the window.

He raced down the long hall,
leaped from the sagging porch
and ran through the grove, the
girls following at their topmost he could see nothing but the crimsoned fruit trees. Then, slowly emerging from the wavering shadows, came the figure of a man. A familiar, heavy-set figure, carrying a gun in the crook of his left arm. It was Mueller. Dave felt a pounding in his temples, a tightening in his throat.

By a conscious effort of will, he controlled his almost overpowering desire for battle and stood passive while Mueller stepped full

into the flamelit circle and stared curiously at the remnants of the plane. The man's ratty eyes traveled over the fast-disappearing wreckage, then squinted through the glare to the other side, where the two girls and the pilot stood watching him. Slowly, deliberately, he spat toward the fire and strolled around to where the silent three were standing.

"Plane burned, eh?" he sald, "Looks like it, doesn't it?"

"It doesn't matter," said Joan, Dave placed a cigarette be-tween his lips and turned to

Chambalant

By Eustace

L. Adams

"Have you a match?" he asked Mueller glanced suspiciously at him and hesitated briefly. Then, seeing the girls' eyes upon him, he reached into his side pocket. He shook his head. "Left 'em at home, I guess." Dave presented the box he had

found in the grass.
"These yours?" asked quietly Mueller's shifty brown eyes

thing throbbing with life, hurt- clashed with his. A large, hairy ling breathlessly through the air hand accepted the box, opened it "Yeah, guess they're mine, all Dave's hand shot forward.

grasped the barrel of the shotgun and jerked it out of Mueller's arm. He stepped back and, holdgrass between the trees. Dozens ing the weapon by the muzzle, of tiny fires burned fiercely for a whirled it around his head and moment and then smouldered to hurled it far into the outer darknothing. He watched them, daz-edly, glad to take his eyes away the other, his mouth twitching slightly at the left corner, "So you weren't content with

your cheap little stick-up and had his ground,

"Didn't I tell you you'd save money writing me a check?" retorted mockingly. "Fair enough," snapped Dave.
"That bus was worth \$15,000. I'm

going to take that amount out of your hide, right here and now." Joan and Sally, shocked into immobility by the sudden flare-up of hostility, saw Dave's hand flash up as swiftly as the stroke of a rattlesnake and heard a duli clearly to their ears through the chopping sound as his knuckles chopping sound as his knuckles shapping and crackling of the landed full on the point of Mueller's blue-black jaw. The man toppied as if he had been struck by lightning. He lay there, flat on his back, his hands fluttering oddriven home; the slithering scul-"Is there much dew here at his back, up at the pilot, who stood silent, waiting. He relaxed and lay still for many moments, his huge chest rising and falling slowly, regularly. At last he rolled over on his stomach and pushed himself paintrally. fully, laboriously, to his feet.

On the next instant he had leaped at the pilot with the sud-

den, convulsive movement of a charging tiger. His heavy body crashed into the other, who was borne down by the sheer momen-tum of the attack. They milled around in the firelight, fighting like aliey cats, first one on top,

**BLOOM QUEEN** 



# BITS for BREAKFAST

ered his connection with the in-stitution and educational work ceased. How crasy are we?

George Bornard Shaw recently aid it was quite evident that lod intended this earth to be lunatic asylum of the uni-

He could particularize a lot. One exhibit might be the crude way crime is handled, harking back to the silurian age. And the United States could be justly cited as outstanding in this exhibit of looney and long whishered and generally long haired atavism.

Competent observers are not

"The cells are old and have no plumbing. They are inade-quately ventilated for one inmate, and two men are now quartered in them. As a whole, the plant aggravates every problem of penal administration and must continue to do so as long as it is used for a large number

"The erection of buildings from time to time has taken up so much of the yard space that there is now none available for recreation purposes. No recreation program is arranged for, except ONCE A YEAR, on July 4th. No prison in the United States today devotes so little time or space to recreation, which has long since proved its value as a means of physical and mental health. there is now none available for

"The industries appear to be marking time. While one or two of them has some vocational value, the lack of sufficient business to keep them running results in confirming men in habsults in confirming men in hab-its of semi-idleness or in training felonies and minor offenses—and them to be industrially ineffithem to be industrially ineffi-cient. Those men who are fortunate enough to be assigned to shops spend much of their time walking or lounging about. Large be out within not far from 24 numbers have no employment months (excepting some long whatever.

new educational director are balked by the failure of the officials to cooperate. The two school rooms are dingy, out of repair and inadequate. The morale tries; with no idleness, and of the inmates is unlikely to wage for every worker. And make an educational program new prison on a large acreage of flourish, although the idleness in farm land. which large numbers spend their days creates a great opportunity for such work. Until the Joliet oflicials recognize the value of education and make it an integral part of the prison program, the present situation, which is nothing short of disgraceful, will continue.

"For a few months there was school principal and an attempt was made to start an educational program. The use of pencils and paper was not permitted. On June ary period with Paul Revere as 30, 1928, the school principal sev-

then the other, as they rolled over and over into the shadow of the

The girls, spellbound, could see only the while blur of their faces, the flashing white of their hands. The sound of the battle came snapping and crackling of the fire. Sobbing, rasping intakes of bined to make a hideous clamor that clutched the girls' hearts and beat against their brains. The two men rolled back into the ruddy firelight.

Joan stifled a scream as she looked at them, In the few brief econds of the struggle, they had ilmost lost semblance to human beings. Their clothes were torn to ribbons and dirt, their expres-sions those of men lusting to kill. White teeth glittered through blood-smeared lips that were con-torted into hideous grimaces. She had never known that men could

norrified gase away from the two if staring across the fire toward the gloom on the other side. She stood for an instant, as if hypnotized by what she saw, then abruptly turned away from her bowels to help themselves.

cousin's side and dashed zigzag
Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is ging through the grove into the the sensible thing to take when-darkness, where she began to ever you are headachy, billous, search the ground, casting back and forth like a setter trying to pick up a lost scent, She hear the sounds of the fight behind her. Her own heart was
beating in her ears, her breath
hissing noisily through her
troubles for clenched teeth.

Sally, by the fire, stared after her uncertainly. Then her fascinated eyes returned to the two men who were pounding each other, gouging one another with their hands and knees, lost to everything but the lusting desire to make and bill.

to maim and kill. Joan's efforts were frenzied aow, as she ran this way and that arching along the cleared spa ces between the slender trees. Finally, with a gasp of triumph, she swooped down and clutched at the cold steel barrel of the shot-gun which Dave had whirled into the darkness. She raced back to

"The lack of time or space for recreation is only one phase of the monotony of the prison routine as a whole. In no other prison of the United States is there to be found so much of the repression and monotony which a few decades ago characterized most prisons.

back to the silurian age, And the United States could be justly cited as sutstanding in this exhibit of looney and long whishered and generally long haired atavism.

Here and there we show improvements over the age of the cave dweilers. Let us give thanks for that much.

They have been having riots in the 75 year old prison at Joliet, Ills., and the new one at Stateville, near by, that it is intended in time to take the place of the old one. At the present rate of progress, this will perhaps come about in about 1000 years.

There you are Result, riots.

There you are. Result, riots. Competent observers are not surprised over the news from Joliet and Statevill. Taken at random, here are a few sentences from the latest report in the "Handbook of American Prisons and Reformatories," by the visitor for the National Society of Penal Information, who was there May 10 and 11, 1928:

"The cells are old and are the concrete shop, That many." the concrete shop. That many, with some 2000 inmates.

The first requisite for a prison should be work. The next, a daily wage for workers, however small the wage. The devil finds work for idle hands to do.

Our 16 billion dollar annual money cost of crime in the United States will not be much reduced until all institutions like the Joliet prison and its branch at Stateville, under one head, are weeded out.

And the money cost is only part of the story. The cost in tears and heartbreaks of the in-nocent victims cannot be counted in dollars; the innocent victims who are the methers and fathers and children and near relatives of the men behind the grim walls

or on the way there.

A whole new psychology must be developed in this country; a new attitude towards men charged with and convicted of day. The turn-over is on the average only of about two years. The 2000 at Joliet and Stateville will termers); and a new crop will be behind the walls, with a consid-"The energetic efforts of the erable part of the old crop back for another dismal grind.

things in Oregon; with indus-

With this program, and her po lice school pointing the way, Ore gon is due to take high ground in the reforms that will eliminate the Joliets and halt the crime wave.

OPERETTA PLANNED TURNER, March 23-The eretta, "Paul Revere", will be staged at the high school auditorium Friday evening, March 27. It is a romance of the revolutionthe hero. The costumes will be elaborate and of the Colonial styles. Thirty-five voices will be heard in the chorus. It promises to be a worth-while entertainment. A full house is promised with tickets selling at 25 cents and 10 cents for children in the

balcony.



#### DOCTOR'S Prescription gives **Bowels Real Help**

Train your bowels to be regular; to move at the same time every day; to be so thorough that they get rid of all the waste, Syrup Pepsin—a doc-tor's prescription—will help you do this. When you take this compound of laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other valuable ingredients, you are helping the bowels to help themselves.

ever you are headachy, bilious, half-sick from constipation. When you have no appetite, and a bad taste or bad breath shows you're full of poisonous matter Dr. Caldwell's studied bowel

troubles for 47 years. His pre scription always works quickly, thoroughly; can never do you any harm. It just cleans you out and sweetens the whole digeative tract. It gives those overworked bowels the help they

Take some Dr. Syrup Pepsin today, and see how fine you feel tomorrow—and for days to come. Give it to the

DR. W. B. CALD'VELL SYRUP PEPSIA A Doctor's Family Laxative