

**The Oregon Statesman**

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

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**The Debt Postponement**

The effect of the word of President Hoover recommending a postponement of all payments on account of inter-governmental war debts and reparations was almost electrical. The security markets, very sensitive to changes in sentiment induced by alterations in international affairs, made instantaneous response to the president's suggestion. The Berlin Bourse rallied in noteworthy manner. In a short session Saturday morning two billions were said to be added to quoted values of securities traded on Wall Street. These advances may not hold, and may not be due wholly to the effect of the president's words—markets have been heavily oversold of late. But it came as something of a tonic to bruised and bleeding sentiment to have a step endorsed which seemed highly constructive in its character.

The president acted none too soon. Central Europe has been hanging on the edge of collapse either into bolshevism, fascism, or bankruptcy. Austria left stripped of territory by the peace treaty sought to get a breath of life through a customs union with Germany. It was blocked by France and England at the league of nations session. The Credit Anstalt, the great Austrian bank, virtually failed, saved only by the swift extension of aid from other nations who feared the demoralization which might result if it had to be liquidated.

Germany too has been breaking under its strain of reparations in years of depressed business. New taxes were imposed to try to raise the needed sums. Here are some of the things Germany has done to keep its obligations under the Young plan: Civil service employees with salaries over \$750 were cut 4% and on up to 8% cuts for salaries over \$3000. Country and small cities' officials, who suffered a wage cut of 6% in February had another 1% taken off; cabinet ministers pay cut 30%. Railway employees, and employes in semi-public enterprises also suffered reductions in wages. This, as is well known, is on salaries already very low compared with our own standards and with living costs in Germany. Does to the jobless were cut 5%; allowances to disabled veterans 10%; grants to the unemployed were denied to married women and those under 21. Then the last "crisis tax" levies an additional hundred millions on the people. Men earning wages of \$60 a month have to pay 1% of their wages toward this tax.

No wonder Chancellor Bruening and Foreign Minister Curtius conferred with Premier MacDonald and Foreign Secretary Henderson at Chequers. No wonder they sought early conference with Secretary Mellon on his visit in England the past week. When the true state of affairs was disclosed to our president, no wonder that he acted promptly and decisively.

Yet we may expect this action of the president, taken after conference with the nation's leaders of both parties, and widely acclaimed in our own land as well as abroad, will draw sharp darts of criticism from the "little Americans", the Hiram Johnsons and the Dills who seek to hold office by making the eagle scream and appealing to the narrowest prejudices of the American people. We do not think their voices will be listened to, for the people are not insensible to the situation abroad nor indifferent to our own responsibility for the restoration of Europe.

Pres. Hoover is correct in pointing an accusing finger at the excessive cost of the military establishments which have contributed much toward making Europe poor. This is not so true of Germany whose ambitions of military power, if she has them yet, are foiled by the provisions of the treaty of Versailles. But France, Italy, England, Poland, the succession states of central and southeastern Europe are heavily taxed for support of armies or navies. Our own military cost is far higher than before the war, but we have no foreign debt to pay. It is possible the president may make the 1932 conference on disarmament an occasion for a general overhauling of military budgets as well as one for readjustment of the burdens of the war indebtedness.

With the need so pressing, and the solutions so obvious, surely the leaders of nations will not be so stupid as to fail in this crisis, to the grave peril of world civilization.

**False Claims to Virtue**

EUGENE bases her apology for going after the veterans' home the claim that "politics" should not be allowed to interfere. The inference is that Roseburg's claim is based on its political pull, while Eugene's is based on pure virtue. The Register-Guard says the men responsible to the veterans should have a free hand in selecting the site.

Do they mean that? Not at all. The board once was all loaded for Vancouver, Washington; and perhaps now if political influence was withdrawn they would switch right back to Vancouver, and where would Eugene be then? Eugene is happy to have the political drag which gets the assignment to Oregon; but then tries to sail under false virtue of superior advantages to shoulder Roseburg out of the field.

So far as using political pull is concerned Eugene has drawn all the cards in the deck. Eugene men confess having pulled with northern California, used Baker's Cleveland newspaper influence, and every other leverage they thought would land the home.

The other towns of the district are not only professedly for Roseburg, but staying out of the competition. If the board should turn down Roseburg because of the petty whim of some stiff-jointed general, then all the towns in the area should be permitted to present their claims. Except Eugene they have not done so, having better grace. Albany, Corvallis, Salem, Medford, Oregon City all have good "arguments" on their side and if Eugene steps in and pulls the plum out of Roseburg's mouth, the neighboring cities will feel mighty sore.

Politics? Of course its politics; and if Eugene wins it will be because they pulled better politics with the army board. One of the chief objections the stuffed shirt generals have against Roseburg is simply that they would appear to be giving in to the wishes of the president and congressmen.

The governor's exhibition of personal petulance because the secretary of state refused to issue specially selected license plates for members of his family only reflects upon himself. Secretary Hess has publicly announced many times that no picked plates were to be given out. It was a childish practice anyway and had grown to proportions where it was a real expense. The governor should have cheerfully acquiesced in the policy of the license bureau. Instead he uses the incident as an occasion to attack the secretary of state, bring unprovable charges of extravagance, and finally to throw overboard the plan to construct a record vault, although he

**Summer Care of Infants**

Long before the baby's arrival the mother should be impressed with the importance of breast feeding. Statistics show that the breast-fed baby is, in general, far more likely to live through the first critical year than is the bottle-fed baby. Every mother's mind should be fully made up that she will nurse her baby unless the doctor himself finds some insuperable reason to the contrary. The best and most experienced doctors believe that almost all mothers can nurse their babies at least for a time, if the proper effort is made and they rarely advise artificial feeding except for grave medical reasons. Breast feeding is much safer for the baby; it is much less trouble for the mother and more economical.

Although breast feeding is important for the baby at all seasons of the year, every mother will realize at once that it is doubly so in summer. Many of the characteristics of the summer season—heat, flies, dust, etc.—tend to make artificial feeding a nightmare for the conscientious mother.

Young babies, especially during the warm weather, are particularly susceptible to digestive upsets and to diarrheal diseases. It is much easier to prevent these than to cure them. Clean cow's milk is the next best substitute for mother's milk. It should be boiled for two or three minutes, then cooled before feeding it to the baby.

When cow's milk of good quality can not be obtained unsweetened or evaporated condensed milk diluted with water makes a satisfactory substitute. The unsweetened condensed milk is not recommended. Babies fed on it exclusively are fat, often look well, but have no resistance to disease. Babies should be carefully protected from contact with other children and older persons in the family who are suffering with diarrhoea. Home flies frequently carry the germs that cause diarrheal diseases, from out-houses to the baby's food or to the baby's hands, face and body. Houses should be screened in the summer and flies should be kept away from the baby. Its food and clothing should be kept clean and the baby and young child should be dressed according to the temperature and not according to the season. Babies should rarely be fed more often than every three hours. There is less risk, especially in hot weather, if they are fed at four-hour intervals—that is, five or six at most six times in the 24 hours. Cooled boiled water should be offered to the baby between feedings in hot weather.

The baby should have a room to himself. It should be clean, well ventilated and free from unnecessary hangings and furniture. Sunlight and fresh air are indispensable for the baby. The only safe procedure in raising babies is to consult a well-qualified physician for advice.

**Yesterdays of Old Salem**

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

June 23, 1906  
R. D. Allen has appointed L. P. Aldrich of Silverton deputy county clerk, and will assume work in Salem August 1.

S. R. Scott, one of Oregon's respected pioneers and who now lives with his son-in-law, J. C. Clark at Harrisburg, is in the city to visit his old friend, David McCully.

Oliver J. Meyers, bookkeeper for the Salem sawmills, returned from the Spaulding camp near Eugene.

June 25, 1921  
The Oregon public service commission, in order issued last night suspended until October 1 operation of new tariffs increasing the fares on the lines of the Salem, Eugene and West Linn street car companies.

The Oregon Growers cooperative association has sold a large tonnage of cherries for maraschino and canning purposes.

The Salem water company installed city water in 50 new homes during May.

**Editorial Comment From Other Papers**

**TARIFF INCONSISTENCY**  
Down at Salem the market editor of the Capital-Journal writes at length on the lessons learned through damage by rain to this season's cherry crop. Next year, he declares, Willamette valley cherry growers will pick their barrels through slightly green and red cherries for maraschino purposes, thereby avoiding the danger of cracking by rain.

A splendid idea, which Wasco county growers might also consider. However, the Willamette valley newspaper overlooks the fact that there will be a market for barreled cherries next year. The present protective tariff again is under fire, with a new hearing scheduled at Washington. Growers, suffering serious losses this year, both from rain and low prices, are in no position to wage another fight for their rights. Thus, it virtually reads with the Pacific coast congressional delegation to use its influence with the president to maintain existing rates, if tariff protection for cherries is to have a future.

With Willamette valley fruit growers providing a close at hand example of the value of tariff protection, it is somewhat amusing to note the inconsistency of the Capital-Journal, which urges growers to take advantage of a tariff-protected market on one page and opposes republican tariff policies on the other—the latter through its editorial column.

If Editor Putnam had his way there would be no tariff on cherries. Then a stern importer could continue to bring in their fruit from Italy while American cherry growers, lacking a market, left their crop on the trees to rot. This would be a fine arrangement for eastern fruit product manufacturers, but no good for cherry growers of the Dalles, Salem and elsewhere on the Pacific coast.

Editor Putnam might get a new slant on the tariff if he would read the market page of his own newspaper. Someone who handles this copy has a thorough grasp of the situation, and a realization of how important protection has become to cherry growers of the Willamette valley.—The Dalles Chronicle.

had previously joined in hiring the architect for the work. The governor acts like a spoiled child.

**HERE'S HOW By EDSON**

**FRYING EGGS ON A CAKE OF ICE!**



**Tomorrow: I Smell Cabbage, run for Your Life!**

**BITS for BREAKFAST By R. J. HENDRICKS**

Homer's favorite vice:  
On the west porch of the historic pioneer home of Ralph C. Geer, in the famous Waldo hills, there's a cartoon, and an inscription, reading:  
"I want to say that from this old porch I see my favorite view of all that the earth affords. It was the favorite of my dear mother and her parents and of my father. And why shouldn't it be the same to me? It's where my happiest hours have been spent. Homer Davenport. 11 April, 1904."

The house on which is this porch was that of Ralph C. Geer, pioneer of 1847, on his donated land claim, one of the first filled upon in that section. And the beautiful view from the old porch justifies the words under the cartoon. He was in the legislature writing was by memories of early associations of the renowned cartoonist.

The date suggests the time when Homer Davenport was in Oregon with his herd of Arabian horses which he was showing at the Lewis and Clark fair of 1905; horses he himself had selected from the desert bands in their native land.

The 10th annual reunion of the Geer clan, descendants of Joseph Carey Geer, was held in and around the Ralph C. Geer home on Sunday last, when about 100 were present, from near and far places. The house was afterwards occupied by Ralph's son, By Geer, and is now the home of A. A. Geer, son of By, grandson of Ralph C., and great grandson of Joseph Carey Geer.

Ralph C. Geer lived a singularly useful life. He was the founder of the pear industry of the Oregon country; brought the first half bushel of pear seeds when he came from Illinois with one of the wagon trains of 1847. He brought also a bushel of apple seeds. By exchanging seeds for buds with Henderson Llewelling, they were able to furnish cultivated trees in great numbers in that early time; the first in quantities to be had in all this section. Llewelling, as most readers know, brought his "traveling nursery" that year; a fair sized nursery in wagons drawn by oxen.

Ralph C. Geer was one of the moving spirits in the organization of the first agricultural society on the Pacific coast, in Salem, April 6, 1854. That was the beginning of the Oregon state fair. Governor John W. Davis was the first president. The first fair was held Oct. 11 of that year.

L. F. Grover delivered the address. It is interesting to know that he advocated in that speech the building of woolen mills and the introduction of Angora goats and steam plows. Ralph C. Geer was made president the following year.

Grover became governor; was

**"MAKE BELIEVE" By FAITH BALDWIN**

**CHAPTER XLVIII.**  
"You've been so patient, Delight, with me, so understanding of all those kinks and quirks which I brought back with me out of France, out of the prison camp. You've understood the dark times and the memories and the struggle to get hold of myself. You've helped me all the way through, jacked me up when I needed it, given me the devil when I made a weak fool of myself, sympathizing, somehow, underneath; understanding."

"You've brought me back out of hell; you've made me, remade me into something approaching a fairly decent, self-respecting, ambitious citizen. I swear I'll be worthy, worthy of all the pains you've taken with me, worthy of the one dominant fact that you care for me. You had to care, I suppose. You wouldn't have taken the trouble if you hadn't. And I do feel that I can make you happy, Delight. We've been such pals, such comrades. We've laughed at the same jokes; we've seen so many mutual interests. You see I'm being sober and sensible, and putting a curb on myself, not just saying pretty, lover-like things. You're not angry, are you?" he asked.

**Sound Foundation**  
On the other side of the hedge another Delight, the real Delight, the lost Delight, listened, her face rather pale under the carefully applied makeup. So—the girl had told him she cared, had she? Why? Or couldn't she help it? Surely that wasn't part of her bargain.

"No. I'm not angry," Mary Lou's voice came, so low that Delight could scarcely hear it, and had to strain her excellent ears in order to catch the muted tones. "My mother loves you dearly," said Lorrimer, and the listener caught her breath. If that were true it would be another complication! "She'd be so happy as I would be. We—we could have so much," he went on. "Oh, I don't mean just money and freedom from anxiety and all that. I mean we have so much to build on; we could make something so marvelous, so beautiful and enduring, from this long-ago war marriage of ours. We have, I realize now, much more upon which to build today than then. I don't admit you were right when you said that if I had found you directly after the war our romance might have gone on the rocks. But I do admit that we have more now than then. I want you for my own," he told her, "in my house, my partner, my wife, the mother of our children, for always."

"You told me once, recently, that modern times and modern trends had made you frightened of marriage. Need it, really? There are unhappy marriages. We all know that. However, know they get enough publicity. But the happy ones aren't bruted about on the streets, just because they are happy. There must be hundreds, thousands of them. I spent a very happy childhood with parents who were not only deeply in love and beautifully mated, but

other and to me. Perhaps such a childhood makes a person optimistic. Anyway, I am. I'd like you to think of that. I have over and over again; I don't want to force you to a decision, but all the time I seem to be trying to, unconsciously. I'm willing to wait, you know that, for as long as it takes you to make up that mind of yours. But I can't wait in absolute silence, you know, because I love you so much.

"Fading you was coming out of darkness into the light. If I lose you it will be my own fault. If I lose you I'll try to be game about it. I mean I promise you honestly that all you've done for me won't be wasted; if you can not care enough for me to become my wife in reality, I won't be back into the madness and uselessness in which you found me again. I owe you that much; to keep on keeping on, no matter what happens, no matter if the sun drops out of my heaven. I love you, Delight," he said.

Listening, Delight, Harford felt her throat swell and her eyes sting with unusual tears. This was not the boy she had known, eager, ardent, restless; yet it was that boy, come to manhood, his eagerness conscious of his goals, his ardor greater, deeper, his recklessness gone, perhaps forever. This was a man she did not know, a man she would like to know, a man upon whom she had a certain claim.

She did not hear Mary Lou's reply, her ears were dimmed with the rush of blood pulsing furiously through her heart. She took a cautious step forward, skirted the hedge to a place where the closewoven branches were thinner, pushed them gently aside with her hands and tried to look through. Succeeding, she saw Mary Lou's face, small, rather pitiful in expression. She saw Lorrimer in profile. He was not there. He had grown much handsomer with the years, she thought, watching him, feeling old, forgotten memories sweeping back on her with a tremendous force. He had grown amazingly attractive. There was a strength about him—she was not for her.

No, he belonged to this girl, who had redeemed him from his own particular hell, whose small cool hands and wise friendly eyes had led him back to earth and sanity. He belonged to her who loved him, and who was ready to

make a sacrifice for him, the extent of which he would never guess; who had deceived him so that he might reach happiness, and who was ready to give him up so that happiness would be founded on something which she fancied real.

But it would not be real.

Loving Mary Lou Thurston as she was, he could never come to love Delight Harford as she had become. Never.

Delight went back to the little path in the woods, hesitated there. She'd return to town and wait. When Mary Lou came to her, whatever had been decided, she would tell her she had changed her mind. She would tell her she would leave New York without Lorrimer's ever having known she had been in town. Mary Lou could do as she thought best about what, eventually, she would have to tell him when the real truth had to be told.

Comfort, ease, luxury! She turned her back on them all, a rather gallant woman who knew her own limitations. A woman who realized her own soul and of what she was capable. That she was not capable of being to this man what Mary Lou was to him, she was fully and bitterly aware.

She turned and walked away. She was blinded by tears. She put up her hand to brush them away. She caught her ridiculous spike-heeled shoes on a hidden, wandering root and fell to the ground, twisting her ankle painfully and lay there a moment, wondering what she would do. She got to her hands and knees and managed to stand upright, but the hurt ankle betrayed her and flung her again. She sat holding it in her hands, sobbing under her breath, regarding the damage to her stocking with the practical regret of the woman who has few stockings and cannot afford to lose them. Her hand would get back to the station, she thought, dully. And she couldn't go on tomorrow night; she couldn't dance; she couldn't even walk.

She was dizzy with pain and sick with it. She had eaten nothing for breakfast, she had been up almost dawn. Lack of food and sleep, her long unaccustomed walk in the sun, the agony of her rapidly swelling ankle told her now. She gave a short sob, which was half a groan, and fainted.

(To be continued)

**New Views**

Reporters for The Statesman asked yesterday: "What do you think of President Hoover's war debt moratorium proposal?"

Hugh Rogers, city engineer: "Pretty good idea, don't you think. In fact, very good."

Mrs. John Blakely, Gray Belle: "I don't know. What I wonder is how it will help get people employed. Murray Wade said the other day that rich people were beginning to spend their money and that ought to help."

Mrs. Helen Louise Crosby, attorney: "I believe the plan is feasible. I should like to see it tried."

Mrs. Mark McCallister, housewife: "I'm heartily in favor of the idea and think it is alright."

Mrs. C. P. Bishop, housewife: "I'm entirely with President Hoover and think the idea is a good one."

Rev. W. H. Robins, pastor First Baptist church: "I believe it is a splendid thing."

Dr. C. C. Damer, county health department: "I am very much interested in the 'what do you think' proposal to give a definite opinion. However, I have a very definite idea about the war debt, and that is that I believe it should be paid."

**Daily Thought**

"When it shall be said, in any country in the world: 'My poor are happy; neither ignorance nor distress is to be found among them; my jails are empty of prisoners, my streets of beggars; the aged are not in want, the taxes are not oppressive; the rational world is my friend, because I am a friend of its happiness—when these things shall be said, then may that country boast of its constitution and its government.'"—Thomas Paine.

**ROSEBURG AIRPORT PRAISED BY EYERLY**

Several thousand people attended the dedication of the Roseburg airport on Sunday, according to Lee Eyerly, who went with his party of six from Salem in a Stinson cabin plane.

The crowd was scattered all over the hills around the Roseburg port, according to Eyerly and 12 planes took part in the dedication ceremony.

"Roseburg has an excellent airport," said Eyerly, "although it does not compare with Salem's." The Roseburg port is situated among hills which offer hazards to planes that Salem does not have. However, almost any type of plane could land and take off at the Roseburg port.

**Repair Permits Issued by City**  
Four permits for repair work were issued yesterday at the office of the city building inspector. G. E. Prime secured permission for a \$300 alteration on his house at 2146 State street. H. E. Bar-

**TREASURER RICE BACK FROM TRIP**

Southern California is an interesting country with plenty of millionaires and thousands of lovely homes but it isn't as pretty as Oregon. City Treasurer Clyde Rice said yesterday after a two weeks' trip into that country. It was his first southern California excursion and was thoroughly enjoyed. With Mr. Rice went his wife and their children, Mr. and Mrs. Fay Rice.

"Aqua Caliente is some place but Tia Juapa is dirty and disorderly," Mr. Rice commented.

"Crops we saw looked fine although there is little grain to be seen. The irrigated areas impressed us. We saw comparatively few evidences of hard times and the number of transients on the road did not seem more numerous than in this state."

On the return trip the Rice car was struck by the Redwood high wire which the car was very scenic but too full of curves to please the women members of the party. North of Eureka the Rice car was run into by another auto but neither machine was seriously damaged.

**Meier Honored By Association For Civic Good**

Hon. Julius L. Meier, of Salem, has been honored by election to membership in the American Civic Association in recognition of his leadership for civic development. He is one of the original promoters of the Columbia River highway.

The American Civic association is a national organization of public spirited men and women who are acting a collective influence for the promotion of the outdoor beauty, the protection of national parks and the cultivation of higher ideals of civic beauty through city and regional planning.

**BOARD CHOSEN**  
ZENA, June 22—The following officers were re-elected at a recent meeting of the board of directors of Zena school, W. F. Crawford, chairman, R. C. Shepard, T. K. Stimpson, W. D. Henry, clerk.

**Trench Foot**  
Beware Athlete's Foot  
Who suffer from the queer skin disease causing severe itching of toes and feet, soaking feet in Halls, Blizzards, Ringworm, Trench Foot or similar rash, when you can avoid infection and quickly heal your skin with Dr. Nixon's Nitroderm. Based on the latest hospital formula, discovered by a leading London skin specialist, Dr. Nixon's Nitroderm acts with amazing speed, being designed for this type of skin disease. Nitroderm is guaranteed to cure your skin or the small cost will be refunded.

**Perry's Drug Store**  
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