

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Member of the Associated Press

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance: Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. \$1.00; 3 Mo. \$2.75; 6 Mo. \$5.25; 1 year \$10.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. By City Carrier: 45 cents a month; \$4.50 a year in advance. Post Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

Liquor Control—4

THE real battle in the special session of the legislature will be over the method of sale for hard liquors. Prospect of profits attendant on the sale of whiskey is already encouraging private interests to get the wholesale distribution of special brands. They and those looking for retailers' profits will invest the legislature with a powerful lobby to prevent the state from establishing a state dispensary system.

Both the Knox committee in this state, by an eight-to-three vote, and the Rockefeller committee, strongly recommend sale of hard liquors only in state-owned liquor stores. Each contemplates creation of a responsible state commission with a paid executive. This body would have general charge of the licensing of places where beer and wines are sold and through local stores of their own would dispense hard liquors.

The objection voiced by this method by Upton and Steelhammer is that the business should be left in private hands. But the majority report insists:

"The element of private profit, with its attendant temptation unduly to foster and promote sales and consumption to increase profits, should be eliminated entirely from the retailing of liquors of the higher alcoholic content (above 14 per cent). This should be avoided by entrusting such business exclusively to the state, to be handled through the administrative agency recommended for that purpose, and by applying all profits derived from the proper handling of such business to the benefit of the state and its municipal divisions."

The Rockefeller report condemns private licensing for sale of spirits very vigorously. It says in part:

"Its primary weakness consists in the preservation of entire business from manufacture to ultimate local sale . . . A greedy liquor traffic looking only for larger profits will circumvent and evade any system of license defenses which ingenuity can erect."

"In the second place, any licensing system tends to project the whole question into politics and to keep it there. Indeed it compels the traffic to be in politics for self-preservation. The licensing body becomes a powerful political engine. Every licensee and every manufacturer who sells to a licensee, or has any interest in the business, begins to marshal his own political strength to serve his own ends."

"In the third place, a system of licenses to private traders is, theoretically at least, incompatible with any idea of temperance education. While individual vendors of the better class will perhaps from motives of self-interest and conscience join with temperance forces in curbing individual abuse, this is as far as they will go."

"In the fourth place, to adopt the license method is to follow the easy path, but it is a path which affords no sure retreat if the system proves unsatisfactory. For the establishment of a licensed liquor trade means the deep entrenchment of a far-flung proprietary interest. This interest would have a large capital investment to be protected at all costs. Buildings, leases, fixtures, inventories, stocks and bonds, representing millions of dollars—would require defense against those who in the public interest might threaten curb or reduction."

The logic of the Knox report and of the Rockefeller investigators appears irresistible. Leave the wholesaling and retailing of spirits to private interests and immediately they become active in promoting the increase of sales. Political intrigue and corruption are revived. Conscienceless exploitation of weak human beings will follow, as in the saloon days.

The state has an opportunity now to work out constructively a modification of the prohibition policy. The Knox committee has submitted such a legislative outline. It would be a great disaster if repeal is made the means for the restoration of the liquor trade with its old opportunities for social and political evils.

Managed Currency

"PRESIDENT lifts currency doubts" was a headline in a Monday night newspaper. The head writer was more easily satisfied than most everyone else, because confusion of thought has been worse since the president spoke Sunday night. Some commentators hail his speech as a pronouncement for "sound currency"; others hail it as a boost for inflation. It certainly cannot be both.

There is additional confusion over the term "managed currency." The government is opening a gold market; but there is no clear explanation of how it is going to connect a managed currency with the price of gold. And there is even greater mystery over how its control of the currency and fixing of the price of gold will raise price levels. Its previous attempt at raising price levels through pseudo-inflation did not succeed, for it provided no props under the price levels. The secret of price increases through inflation is the prospect of continuing expansion or "uncontrolled" inflation; and this the government opposes.

We must await the working out of the new program to know just what the president has in mind; but at present it appears just another dose of the medicine applied last spring, whose stimulating effects have been passing off during the summer and fall.

In Louisiana some women are said to be fostering a boycott against stores which handle Huey Long's autobiography. Another case of resort to a bad tool. Long's book is undoubtedly "hokey," but to try to suppress its sale by boycott is foolish. Some churches have had the idea of using a boycott against bookstores which sell books they do not like. That is another indefensible attitude. Let the winds of freedom blow; and let the books be sold. Otherwise truth is perverted, suspicion prevails and liberty is stifled.

The Portland Journal sheds copious tears because it hasn't put over the Wolf creek and Wilson river roads under PWA. With the dam at Bonneville Portland would seem to be faring quite well from federal funds. It is getting a public market project from the same source, and road money in addition. The Journal appears to believe that the life of the city depends on being able to drive to the seacoast over a shorter road. The roads will be built, but why pile up pledges on future revenues to get them built?

Al Smith is one rugged individual who can't take it. Al went to Chicago and looked around at the century of progress exposition and remarked: "What you see here is the triumph of the mind and the hand of free men, without dictatorship." Of course Al is just a back number who doesn't understand the new deal. He still insists: "Private industry . . . is still vastly superior to government planning and government control of business and all human effort." Al is wrong of course. Russia proves he is.

And another thing about the Saturday game was the playing of 11 men through the game without a single substitution by Oregon State. The running in of substitutes has made a parade out of ball games, and confuses the stands and probably the players themselves. Coach Stiner demonstrated it wasn't necessary.

Now the retailers are expected to sell goods at least at the invoice cost. When they do that they lose money because overhead goes on just the same. Competition will continue to govern retail prices because invoice costs vary; and there are not enough inspectors to keep up with every store and every sale.

None of 'Em Fits!



Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

EINSTEIN AND HUMANITY

Few persons are able to comprehend the mathematical details underlying the Einsteinian theory of relativity. But what the great physicist had to say to a large audience in London on the relation of the people who live in this corner of the universe is intelligible to all who have minds to understand. He said a few months ago that he was sure that the universe was expanding, but he is now saying in exile that the question which must concern us is: "How can we save mankind and its spiritual acquisitions of which we are the heirs?" Specifically he asks: "How can we save Europe from disaster?"

In his doctrine of relativity the freedom of the human intellect is the most important thing in the universe. Without it man would sink into the "dull slavery" of the ancient periods of human existence under despotisms. We may go on living in a Newtonian universe without anxiety as to what the Einstein or quantum theory may do to it. The free mind of man in scientific research will make the necessary adjustments. It was complained by another physicist that the only place in which the Einstein theory in its earlier form did not seem to work

properly was infinity. There was an addition later which seemed to repair this omission. Even so, Einstein is at the moment concerned about mortal creatures and their dwelling together this side of infinity.

Sir James Jeans, author of "The Mysterious Universe," who has estimated that 10,000 generations of men have walked in this planetary part, sat on the platform with his brother scientist. He said a few years ago that fate had selected for us what is perhaps, in some ways, "the most sensational moment in the life of the race." But how ominous it is that at this moment, as Sir Austen Chamberlain said, the catastrophe produced by the hand of man is worse than that of quakes and floods. "I know," he said, "of no greater tragedy than the prescription of this twentieth century of a race which has distinguished itself in the arts and sciences and in every country through the ages."

The universe which we study with such care, declares Sir James, "may be a dream and we brain-cells in the mind of the dreamer," but can one say of another, either in the dream of the Creator or in the reality which we call life, "I have no need of thee?" Lessing's "Nathan the Wise" still puts the question to humanity, and no burning of books can quiet it:

Were Jews and Christians such ere they were men?
—Albany Democrat-Herald

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. United States senator from New York Former Commissioner of Health, New York City

"STYLE" MEANS everything to us and each season shows marked changes in clothes. To gaze at pictures taken but a few years ago causes us to smile over the "old fashions."

Surprising as it may seem Dame Fashion influences even the wardrobe of the new-born babe. I need only remind you of the now discarded long petticoats or "Gertie-trousers" as they were commonly called. This garment popular a while ago, is no longer included in the wardrobe of the young child. I am sure all will agree health and comfort have been promoted by the change. The old petticoats were so long and cumbersome that they disturbed the baby's sleep and were uncomfortable all the time.

Use of a "Band" There are items of clothing that some young mothers continue to use in spite of changed ideas. Perhaps that is due to grandmother's influence. Certainly tradition is an important factor. One such is the "band" worn after the navel is healed.

Let me assure the young mother that a tight band around the baby's abdomen is not needed; it is not a necessary protection against colds. Once the navel is healed, no dressing around the abdomen is required. Indeed, a tight band is more harmful than beneficial.

Keep Child's Feet Warm Perhaps the greatest mistake made by most mothers is that they overdress their children. Bear in mind

Yesterdays

Of Old Salem Town Talks from the Statesman of Earlier Days

October 25, 1908
C. W. Cutsforth, automobile owner awarded verdict of \$400 because his automobile was run over and abused by a farm team and wagon belonging to M. Benjamin.

Henry Reed of l'Ecole des Beaux Arts, Paris, is in Salem painting a large number of pictures to decorate walls of Star theatre.

Pacific Coast Handle and Manufacturing company of Dallas incorporated with \$5000 capital stock; incorporators, Edward Gerlinger, Mornay Athey and W. D. Myers.

October 25, 1923
Williamette's bell tower, which for six years housed the victory bell, said to have been brought around the Horn, torn down to clear entrance to new Bearcat gymnasium now under construction.

George H. Palminter, chairman, and Bertha J. Peck, treasurer, of Oregon State Grange, bring mandamus suit to compel Cyril G. Brownell and William McConeff, officers of Income Tax referendum league, to open their books for inspection.

Charles Paddock, "world's fastest human," addresses Salem high school students.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

Dear Editor: My paper (Oregon Statesman) was telling us that officers whose salaries were reduced last January are working to have them increased again. Please permit me to say that such increasing of salaries, etc., is very hard on us taxpayers and thousands do not feel very good over so many big expenditures.

We are working hard and running into debt by living quite economical.

Very respectfully yours,
SUBSCRIBER

Bernard Hemshorn, 42 Years Resident, Dies at Mt. Angel

MT. ANGEL, Oct. 24.—Bernard Hemshorn, resident of Mt. Angel for 42 years, died here Sunday night at 9:30 at the age of 75 years. He was born in Westphalia, Germany, March 18, 1858, and came to the United States in 1889. In 1891 he came to Mt. Angel where he and his brother were joint owners of one of the finest farms of this locality. Mr. Hemshorn was not married and is survived by his brother, Steve Hemshorn, a sister, Mrs. M. Westhoff, both of Mt. Angel, and several nieces and nephews.

He will be buried from St. Mary's Catholic church with a solemn requiem high mass, Wednesday morning at 8:15.

QUILTING IN VOGUE LYONS, Oct. 24.—The women of the Lyons Parent-Teachers association are making a quilt for the benefit of their school piano fund. Mrs. Westenhous assisted Mrs. Surry in putting it in the frames at the Surry home Friday. The community Ladies' club is Benjamin Frost.

"THAT'S MY BOY" By FRANCIS WALLACE

CHAPTER FORTY-THREE

Now Tommy wouldn't have his graduation spoiled by any of his hick relations running over there in tincans like a circus wagon coming into a grand ball or something like that. If Mom didn't go that would settle the whole thing for all the rest of them.

Later that week she got the grandest letter from her boy. He was so sorry she couldn't come and he had been counting on it and she was the grandest mother in the world and he would have been so proud of her; and she was responsible for everything fine which had ever happened to him and he would never forget her or be able to repay her no matter how he tried.

Mom cried when she read it and that night she read it again and put it under her pillow and just laid there a long time and thought of things. Just that letter was worth the disappointment of not seeing her boy in all of his glory; Mom knew now how much she had wanted to go . . . how she had looked forward to every little detail of it.

But she had gone a long time without seeing a Thorndyke graduation and like as not it would have been disappointing anyhow . . . and it would pass away and she'd forget it like everything else.

But that letter would never pass away; she would keep it always and read it over and over when her Tommy got even greater than he was. Nobody could take that away from her—and the knowledge that her boy wasn't ashamed of his mother after all.

And the next day she let Mrs. Johnson read it and Mrs. Johnson cried when she read it; and Mrs. Johnson told Mrs. Flannigan and she came over and asked to read it and when she had finished she broke right down and cried and said: "My God, ain't it grand?"

Mom knew the two of them would tell Mrs. Farrell but Mom didn't bear what Mrs. Farrell said. "I notice," she said, "that she didn't have any fancy letter like that to show until after he knew she wasn't coming."

"Why, Mrs. Farrell," said Mrs. Johnson, "you don't think any boy would treat his own mother that way."

"My Buddy wouldn't." "I know my Florida wouldn't." Mrs. Farrell looked at Mrs. Flannigan; each knew what the other was thinking—if there was anything her Florida hadn't done or wouldn't do, they'd like to know about it.

Mom didn't go around Butcher Brown's store any more than she had to for awhile because she couldn't stand Mrs. Farrell's bragging. At first it was all about her going to go to Jole's graduation; it was all about how grand it had been; and although anybody could see everybody was sick and tired of hearing about it she just kept it up, a regular talking machine; as if anybody cared about what her Jole did or about him going to come back to Athens and work for Charlie Whitney at the factory.

"What'd he go to college for if he's going to work in the factory?" Uncle Louie said. "He might as well have been working there all the time."

"He's going to work on some busy quilting at the hall Thursdays and several special sessions have met other afternoons in order to complete the work on hand as soon as possible."

Teachers Organize For School Term; Select Projects

MT. ANGEL, Oct. 24.—Teachers of Mt. Angel and surrounding schools met in St. Mary's school Saturday evening to organize the teachers' study club. It was decided that 10 meetings, covering the school term, would be held, each meeting to take place at a different member's home. Basketry and art will be the subjects to be studied this year. This club work is endorsed by Mrs. Mary L. Fulkerson, county school superintendent, and entitles each member to a reading circle certificate.

The following officers were elected for the club: president, Miss Pauline Saalfeld; vice-president, Miss Theresa Dehler; secretary, Miss Helen Keber, and treasurer, Miss Grace Smith.

Honor Student List Announced at Swegle

SWEGLE, Oct. 24.—Honor roll pupils in the primary room are John Dalke, Dorothy Bond, Gloria Kroepflin, Margaret Smith, Virginia Aldrich, Dorothy Dalke, Mary and Louise Whitehead, Up per room, Ruby West, Carol Schafer, Genevieve Thomas and Paul Burson. Aradee Thomas, who has been out of school for over a week with a broken arm, returned to her desk yesterday.

P. T. A. WILL MEET VICTOR POINT, Oct. 24.—The Salem chamber of commerce will supply program for the first of the season's meetings of the Victor Point Parent-Teachers association at the schoolhouse Friday night. Mrs. A. F. Krenz is chairman of the program committee. Mrs. Marlon Miller is president of the association and Mrs. W. F. Krenz secretary.

BIRTHS REPORTED TALBOT, Oct. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Jake Gilmour are the parents of a baby boy born Tuesday at the Albany hospital. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Mumper are also receiving congratulations over the arrival of a son at the Jackson Maternity hospital in Salem. The young man has been named Benjamin Frost.



Mom let even the ever critical neighbors read "the grandest letter" from "my boy Tommy", the great gridiron star

new stuff, colored ware and all that," Pop said. "Sabotum time somebody's getting some new ideas or the place'll be shut down altogether."

"Yeh—but you don't expect that shrimp Jole Farrell to think up anything, do you?"

For once Pop and Uncle Louie agreed; but Uncle Louie had to have the last word. "Seems to me Charlie Whitney's got a lot of money to waste."

But Pop would never stand for anybody talking about Charlie Whitney. "Well, it's his money, ain't it? How do you know he's wasting it, a yeh? Jole was bright in school, wasn't he? He studied to be a chemist, didn't he, in college?"

Uncle Louie laughed, a dry kind of a superior laugh that always made Pop mad. "That proves he's dumb and it proves Charlie Whitney's wasting his money; why should anybody have to take up chemistry to work in a glass house?"

Mom knew Pop wondered about that, too: everybody wondered; but Pop wouldn't give him the satisfaction, after that laugh; he got even in another way. "Some of the people that's knockin' Charlie Whitney wouldn't be eatin' now if it wasn't for him—his running the factory far over orders and putting the ware in stock just to keep everybody workin'."

Uncle Louie took it as a personal insult and got up and left. But it wasn't long until the town forgot all about Jole Farrell and his chemistry; and his mother had to quit her bragging because nobody would listen to her. She had to sit way back in the shade.

"It got so I could hardly go in there any more," Mrs. Flannigan said to Mom; "you'll think that runt Jole was somebody and here he's never been more'n a hundred miles from home and my Buddy's been all over the world—yet you

don't hear me blabbering all the time."

"And Jole never even had his picture in the paper once," Mrs. Johnson said.

Mrs. Johnson was referring to Tommy.

His picture was in the paper again.

He was going into the movies. It had come out in the papers very sudden, right before Tommy graduated. Big Jeff Randolph, the famous Thorndyke all-American, had been signed by Pyramid Pictures and would start work at once in "Love's Refuge" with, of all people, Valeska Mourat.

The salary was reported as five hundred dollars a week to start.

Mom felt sorry for Pop. It took him three months of real hard work, early and late, rain or shine, sick or well, to make that much money; and here Tommy was going to make that much in a week, just acting. Pop couldn't say anything when he read it.

"It's like I always said," Uncle Louie put in, "everybody in them movies is nuts; and this proves it."

"What proves it?" Pop asked.

"Them payin' all that money to that young punk for just makin' faces and actin' smart."

"Yeh!" said Pop, "well, if any young boy was makin' more money in one week than I ever made in my life I'd keep still, if it was me, and I wouldn't be callin' him a punk because that would make it hard for me to find something to call myself."

Uncle Louie was strangely unmoved at the insult. He predicted: "He won't last long; I wouldn't spend any of my money to see him. I've seen too much of his monkey-shines."

Pop roared: "Your money—the only thing you ever spent in your life was your time!"

40 HOURS DEVOTION WILL BEGIN SUNDAY

SUBMITTY, Oct. 24.—Sunday, October 29, the forty hours' devotion will begin, ending Tuesday night.

The parish bazaar held Sunday well attended, many were from Stayton, Shaw, Salem and neighboring places.

KRAABLE GUEST SPEAKER

SILVERTON, Oct. 24.—The Rev. A. Kraable of Portland has been announced as the guest speaker at the senior Luther league at Trinity church Sunday night. Special music is also being arranged for. John Goplerud, Jr., is in charge of this meeting.

Will you experiment ONE WEEK to be RID of Constipation FOR LIFE?

Thousands have ended their bowel troubles this way

Get a liquid laxative that can be measured to the drop. Take the amount found to bring a perfect movement. Reduce the dose, as bowels begin to move without help.

Can constipation be overcome? "Yes!" say medical men. "Yes!" say thousands who have followed their advice and know.

You are not likely to cure any case of constipation with salts, pills, tablets, or any habit-forming cathartic. But you can correct this condition by gentle regulation with a suitable liquid laxative.

Why Hospitals use a liquid laxative The dose of a liquid laxative can be measured. The action can be controlled. It forms no habit; you need not take a "double dose" a day or two later. Nor will a mild liquid laxative irritate the kidneys.

The right liquid laxative brings a perfect movement, without any discomfort at the time, or after. The wrong cathartic may keep you constipated as long as you keep on using it! And the habitual use of irritating salts, or of powerful drugs

in the highly concentrated form of pills and tablets may prove injurious.

What is a Safe Laxative? In buying any laxative, read the label. If it contains one doubtful drug, don't take it. If you don't know anything about a preparation, ask some doctor about it. Temporary relief that you get from some habit-forming cathartic is very apt to be dearly bought. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a prescription preparation with its ingredients stated on the label. By using it, you avoid bowel strain. You can keep the bowels regular and comfortable. You can make constipated spells as rare as a colic.

Make the LIQUID TEST: A week with a properly prepared liquid laxative will prove to you that you are on the right track. A few weeks' time, and your bowels can be as regular as clockwork. The secret is the right laxative, and the right dose. A laxative you can measure out, and reduce the dose as the need for help is reduced. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved liquid laxative which every druggist keeps ready for use.