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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE . . . . Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - . Managing Editor

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

ADVERTISING

Portland Representative Gordon B. Bell, Security Building, Portland, Ore. Eastern Advertising Representatives Bryant, Griffith & Brunson, Inc., Chicago, New York, Detroit, Boston, Atlanta

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance. Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. 50 cents; 2 Mo. \$1.25; 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo. or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance.

By City Carrier: 45 cents a month: \$5.00 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

"Lest We Forget"

NOTHER Memorial day. Another year with its toll of new-turned earth in burying grounds. Another year to add its memories. And another year with people who cherish these memories, who revere the past, who honor those from whom they sprang. Another year with earth generous with blooms to be laid on graves of loved ones.

Memorial day is usually a quiet day. Business is suspended. The rumble of trucks, the stir of trade are not noted. Folk go about busily but quietly. The mood of reflection keeps them silent. A Sabbath calm prevails.

The day historically is one for commemorating the service and sacrifice of soldier dead. It thus attained national recognition. Patriotic bodies unite in appropriate celebration of the day. In cities and villages there are parades and public exercises and marking of graves. There is impressed anew the cost of war in human life.

But the day has passed beyond the strictly patriotic aspect. It is intensely personal as well. The ties of family prove as binding as those of country; and there is performed the ministry of decorating graves of relatives. Grave plots are cleaned up, shrubs planted, flowers spread on the sod. Folk travel long distances to visit ancestral burial places. The call of blood is answered, in a gentle tribute of affection.

These graves are the chains which link the present with the past. How far back have you traced the graves of your ancestors? Those who live on this coast, most of them, might by the stages of cemeteries, trace back to the Atlantic seaboard their family domiciles. We have come on; how many are left there to tend the last resting places of those ancestors? Are they cared for; or are they neglected in rural burying grounds or in old city cemeteries?

So it is Memorial day again; and folk are hastening with cars full of flowers to some spot they know and venerate. A day of pause, a day of reflection. Then tomorrow the grind begins again. The past is brushed out of the eyes, and memories; and the job is picked up anew. For life must go on.

Prolonged Stalemate

TF THE longshoremen think the rest of the people dwelling probable that many cases of the so-I on the west coast are alarmed by their threats of a general strike in case their demands are not fully complied with, they will have a rude awakening should they put the idea to the test. In 1919 Seattle radicals thought they could start a general strike. Led by a firebrand named Green it was boldly announced that the shipyards strike would end "we know not where". It was designed as an incipient general strike or revolution. Those were the days right after the war when labor troubles were numerous. A few positive moves by public officials and the general strike crumpled right up. The experience would be the same if the longshoremen and their allies sought to paralyze all business in the west.

The strikers are prolonging what is now becoming an exceedingly costly strike. They have rejected overtures which the president of the international union advised them to accept. The issue is becoming clear; either absolute domination by the labor organization, or else ruin to the shipping industry and all others that may be in the way. No such gospel of the skin that are much alike and

Public patience is wearing thin. There seems little sense in strikes against wage scales of 85c an hour with \$1.25 for overtime. The general public interest is paramount over the will of the strikers or of the employers. Soon the government must step in with a firm hand and do the spanking, if need be, to prevent a general stoppage of industry.

can be accepted.

## Black Widows

WHO said there was nothing new under the sun? A few years ago parrot fever was discovered as a deadly disease, though it had succeeded in keeping out of publicity previously. Now Klamath Falls introduces a new (to us) poisonous insect, the "black widow" spider. And from Boise comes report of an Idaho doctor who is critically ill from the bite of a black widow.

The deadly spider is thus described: body the size of a little finger-tip, shiny black and marked with a bright red spot formed like an hour glass on the body. The spiders are reported as swarming in cracks of the earth around Klamath Falls, and as frequenting rock gardens and walls. The poison is said to be as venomous as that of a rattlesnake.

A few years ago Klamath county suffered from grasshopper invasion and the farmers still have to fight to keep the hopper population within bounds. Now black widow spiders found. Fresh underwear should be add to the pests to be feared and fought. But those who fight the deadly black widows and the devastating grasshoppers will get no monuments erected to them as did those pioneers who haggled with the lazy Indians a long time ago.

This NRA business is one of the most costly pieces of bric-a-brac industry has had sold to it for many years. The bill for the trucking code enforcement for a year is given as \$2,700,000. The magazine Fortune says it is notorious that a large part of the assessments collected is spent in collecting the assessments. All of this cost is just added to overhead which must be reflected in the price of the goods sold. Lower costs instead of higher are needed to keep goods flowing

The new deal is the biggest strike breeder the country ever had, and with less cause. The trouble is not so much low wages as need for jobs; but the strikers not only lay off work themselves but keep other fellows from working. There are nearly as many workers involved in strikes in 1933 as in all four years of the Hoover administration. The new dealers seem to want to turn the country over to the bosses of organized labor.

The department of agriculture at Washington is reported as not blishing any more bulletins. Perhaps not; but the output of mimeoaphed material is tremendous. More stuff has come from the deretment in the last year than in any previous year we can recall. The ndian affairs bureau also has a publicity agent who seems to believe in filling mail sacks with mimeo stuff.

The Farmers' National Warehouse corporation is selling its grain warehouses in the interior back to local organizations of growers. It would be interesting if the purchase and selling prices were published. Just how heavy has the loss been on the deal, which was financed by coverment money, and so will probably be an eventual loss to the

Another reason for attending Medford's diamond jubilee is that the villagers there have broken out in a long-beard rash. They are permitted to remain civilized; and if any long-beards are seen they will be honestly bearded, denizens of the hills on their annual trip to My Gosh! Here Comes Another One



## Mealth

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

HARDLY A DAY passes that I do not receive a letter requesting information about "skin itch". The sufferer usually describes his affliction as something unbearable. As a rule he has resorted to salves and other remedies without relief.

Of course, it is difficult accurately to diagnose a skin eruption without examination of the patient. But it is called skin itch are caused by a parasite known to the doctors as

'acarus scabei". The medical term for this particular disturbance of the skin is "scables". It is commonly seen wherever filth and unhygienic conditions exist. It afflicts persons who are careless about their personal hygience, yet it sometimes attacks indivduals who are scrupulously clean. These innocent victims contract the trouble in public bathhouses, washrooms and rest rooms, especially during the summer months. Frequently, it is prevalent in camps, hotels, beaches and summer resorts where sanitary measures are lacking.

Symptoms of "Scabies"

Certainly, I do not mean to imply all skin eruptions are necessarily can only be properly diagnosed by a careful medical examination. But if you suffer from a skin eruption and have any of the symptoms I shall describe, scables should be suspected.

In this condition the skin itches and becomes red. Usually this is first noticed between the fingers, under the arms or in the groin. As a rule, the inflammation is found in those parts of the skin covered by hair. But it quickly spreads to other parts of the body.

If the inflammation is due to scables and you carefully examine the involved part, you will notice tiny furrows in the skin. The furrow is caused by the parasite which has burrowed into the skin. At the end of the furrow a grayish speck may be observed. If examined even with an ordinary magnifying glass the parasite can be seen.

Scables is best treated by the apdication of a sulphur ointment, which should be spread over the entire body. A good plan is to use the cintment after a bath before retiring. In the morning take a warm bath and remove all of the ointment by scrubbing the surface with a stiff brush and soap. Repest this procedure until

Extremely Contagious

Bear in mind that this disease is extremely contagious and quickly spreads from one individual to another. For this reason, it is important to resort to absolute cleanliness and care in the handling of linen, towels and underclothes. Soiled linens should be washed separately and every effort must be made to avoid contact with other members of the

This disease is often referred to as the "seven-year itch". Do not be misled by the common but unfounded belief that this affliction recurs every seven years. It will recur as long and as often as the individual comes in contact with the parasite of

Answers to Health Queries

.M. R. Q.-What should a girl weigh who is 13 years of age, 4 feet 11 inches tall? A .- For your height and age you should weigh about \$8 pounds as determined by examination of a number of people.

Daisy. Q.-My father has high blood pressure. What precautions should he take and what foods should he avoid under the circumstances? A .- Nervous tension and fatigue should be avoided. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped invelope and repeat your question (Commisht, 1931, K. F. R. Inc.)

Canada has no AAA

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Col. William Thompson had a colorful career:

(Continuing from yesterday:)
The careful reader of this column is familiar with the Modoc war; knows that it started definitely 25 years to a day after the Whitman massacre, the date of which was November 29, 1847, and that the first wholesale killings of the Modoc war by Captain Jack's band were on Nov. 29, 1872.

5 5 5

The reader knows that Captain ack's band took up a position in the lava beds more strongly intrenched by nature for their style of fighting than was ever any fordiffication fashioned by the hands of men; and the reader will recall that a small contingent of some 50 savages held out for many bloody months against six companies of the U.S. regular army and the Oregon militia regiment under Col. Thompson. Had the commander of the state's troops been given full authority, instead of the U.S. army officers, there is no doubt but the capture of the red murderers would have been accomplished much sooner than it was. The massacre of the peace commissioners was on April 11, 1873. The capture came in June, 1873. Col. Thompson and his men participated in it. He wrote an nteresting book a few years ago. titled, "Reminiscences of a Pioneer." Some words in that book telling of incidents after the capture are worth quoting, in part. Col Thompson and his men had arrived at U. S. army headquarters near the lava beds with Black Jim, one of the murderers who was afterwards hanged, and Black Jim's band, going to the tent of

leneral Wheaton. Quoting: "General Wheaton took us up to the tent of General Davis and introduced us. I presented to General Davis my papers and told him that the officers of the law were there. The general (Davis) replied, as nearly as I can remember, 'Colonel, I will deliver them to you at any time after 2 o'clock; at least, I will deliver to you their bodies.'

"I simply replied, 'that is enirely satisfactory, both to the officers present, the governor of Oregon, and to your humble servant.' He then told me that he had the timbers all framed and ready to put together and intended to hang all the murderers promptly at 2 o'clock. "While we were talking a cour-

ler arrived with dispatches from the secretary of war instructing him to hold the murderers until further orders. All were astounded, but a soldier has no choice but to obey orders. General Davis was living for his family outside of further such conduct. the army he would resign to-

The hour was 10 o'clock. Had the courier been delayed four hours and one minute, the story would have been a different one - none of the murderers would have been alive. As it was, four only were finally hanged, and not until Oct. 3, 1873, about five months later, after a long trial, duced the sentence of two of them to life imprisonment.

The reason Col Thompson was turned over to the Oregon civil authorities for trial was that the Oregon people were fearful that the United States authorities would let them off easy.

Jeff C. Davis of the United States Thompson was reputed at Alturas state to the Union, candidate for should not engage in strikes, riots, Mark Crime's dark tide? An Ontario French-Canadian gave birth to quintuplets Monday.

Jefferson Davis, president of the southern confederacy. General Jeff C. Davis was with General Sherman's army in its march to the sea. He was a good soldier and a brave and able officer.

The four murderers hanged Oct. 3, '73, were Captain Jack, Sconchin, Black Jim and Boston Charley. Six nooses were ready, and six coffins. President Grant had approved the sentence of six, the six found guilty at the trial. But a second dispatch arrived just before the day of execution, ordering One-eyed Jim and Slolux to be sent to Alcartraz military prison in the bay of San Francisco for life.

Ray L. Farmer, Salem hardware merchant, then a lad, was present at the execution and witnessed it all, including the taking of Oneeyed Jim and Slolux out of the line before the trap was sprung. The trial showed that these two. while they carried the guns for the massacre of the peace commissioners, did not actually do any of the killing.

The conduct of the Modec war on the part of the state of Oregon. for which Col. William Thompson was largely responsible, helped in adding to the popularity of Governor Grover and in giving him election to a second term in 1874, and in elevating him to the position of U.S. senator in 1876. \* \* \*

Col. Thompson, not long after hat, went to eastern Oregon, where he was engaged in mining and stock raising, and in fighting Indians in the Bannock war and other forays of the red men against the settlers.

In 1882, in the time of the reign of the vigilantes" in the Prineville country, in cleaning out bands of cattle and horse thieves and other freebooters then infesting that section, he took a part in some cases a leadig part. For this participation, he came close to forfeiting his life, several times - and on one of these occasions he saved it by being quicker on the draw than the man who had him marked for slaughter. It was the other man who lost

He went to California to live n 1884. In 1869 he married Elizabeth Charlotte Shannon of Salem. One child, Mrs. Nellie B. Coch. at Alturas, Cal., survives. She was in charge of his household in

Even that late in his life, Col. Thompson was a courtly man, with military bearing. A former employee of his told the writer what happens in one locality, or that, on the street, he found a man abusing a woman. He took many other places and occupaangry, and remarked to me that her part, using his cane on the if he had any way of making a man and warning him against any

Circuit Judge L. H. McMahan of Salem was a close friend of Col. Thompson for more than 50 years, Judge McMahan, last winter, arranged a reunion of old Indian fighters at Los Angeles, Col. Thompson, Col. J. W. Redington, Col. Maurice Fitzgerald (the last two named of Los Angeles) Dr. Andrew C. Smith of Portland and others being present; and Col. and after President Grant had re- Thompson was arranging to visit with Judge McMahan here in Salem when death unexpectedly came to him, from heart failure. demanding that the murderers be Judge McMahan says Col. Thompson was one of the several Salem men victimized by E. J. Dawne, who absconded from this city in the early eighties - supposedly with a large sum of money can was, first territorial governor of his "clients;" and that Col. of Oregon, delegate of this terri-The General Davis mentioned Thompson was thus robbed of tory in congress, United States hearts: for the coming of the Lord

"MA CINDERELLA" BY HAROLD BELL WRIGHT

Ann Haskel, taciturn, independent mountaineer, rules the little village of Pine Knob, in the Ozarka, with an iron hand. Though generally considered hard and unbending, Ann could also be extremely generous. A hard-working farmer herself, Ann disapproves of the useless life led by the wealthy vacationists at the Lodge. Among these, however, is one exception—

ous. "Surely you are not proposing that we fight in the presence of ladies, are you, Jeff? Go on now like a good fellow and sober up; we'll talk it over later."

"No, you don't, you yeller pup. You ain't a-goin' to hide behind no wimmen—not from Jeff Todd."

With a shrill cry Nance Jordan caught the backwoodsman's arm. "You ain't a-goin' to hit him, Jeff Todd. You dassent. Ann Haskel'll Never before had Diane Carrol permitted herself to be disturbed bending, Ann could also be extremely generous. A hard-working farmer herself, Ann disapproves of the useless life led by the wealthy vacationists at the Lodge. Among these, however, is one exception—Diane Carrol, lovely young artist, whose work means more to her whose work means more to her whars 'way from hyear, Miss Diane, 'fore he gits hurt."

wimmen—not from Jen 1000 and the first time in ner life in merely pretending to paint. She was—yes, she was "dabbling."

Never before had Diane Carrol by people. Her father had fitted into her life interests as the engines of a steamship fit into the yessel's activities. She had acceptwhose work means more to her than her wealth; yet Ann considers Diane's painting a waste of time. The latter, however, greatly admires the mountain woman, who sacrificed her own happiness for her son's future. Years before, following the death of her first husband, Ann had placed her boy, John Herbert, in the care of an old friend, Judge Shannon, so that he might be educated properly. She has not seen John Herbert since. In his place, she raised a ne'er-dowell stepson, Jeff Todd. Then, one day, John Herbert unexpectedly has not seen John Herbert since.
In his place, she raised a ne'er-dowell stepson, Jeff Todd. Then, one day, John Herbert unexpectedly

Diana happens to be at Startled, the others looked offers the stranger a lift. They are quickly faced about. trapped in the woods by heavy rains and forced to spend the night there. John Herbert confides in Diane that although he studied law, his heart is in writing and he hopes his mother will not be disappointed. Thrown together as they are, a compadeship is formed. there. John Herbert confides in they are, a comradeship is formed such as Diane had never before experienced. Next morning, Ann comes to the rescue. John Herbert a trespassing dog, "Git out, you!" comes to the rescue. John Herbert is stunned when Diane introduces the crude mountaineer as his mother. The latter, hiding heremotions, coldly says, "I 'lowed you war Herb when I first ketched sight of you." Months later, Nance Jordan, Ann's houseleeper, is fondly arranging John Herbert's desk when she catches leff, sneak."

a trespassing dog, "Git out, you!"

The backwoodsman hesitated.

"Git!"

Jefferson Davis Todd retreated hurriedly to his room, snatching up his jug of liquor as he went.

"Hit's a Gawd's blessin' you come, Ann," cried Nance. "Jeff he war fixing to—"

"Shet un!" desk when she catches Jeff, sneak-

CHAPTER XVIII.

When Diane announced her in tention of going to the head of Shady Creek, Jeff and Nance exchanged meaning looks. And when John Herbert declared that he would go with Diane, Jeff moved toward the couple at the window. Facing Diane, the backwoodsman demanded, insolently, "What you aimin' to go to the head of Shady

Diane regarded the half-drunken fellow doubtfully. "Why, I'm go-ing to work on a picture I started there some time ago."

"Ain't there places 'nough fer you to make pitchers of without you goin' thar?" "And why shouldn't Miss Carrol paint on Shady Creek if she

es?" John Herbert asked, sharply, "What business is it of yours where she paints?" Jeff glared at him. "I'm a-makin' hit my business. You'd best keep out. I'll tend to you directly." To Diane he continued: "You can paint anywhar you want along Shady so long's hit's on Cart-wrights' place or below. But I'm

you right now whar Shady Creek heads is our property John Herbert laughed. "What you know you are welcome to paint much a part of the woods as if they

faction came over the backwoodsman's vicious countenance. This was better. He eyed the other with in the road; the smell of the woods, studied contempt. "I ain't myse'f, and the forest sounds-never failed ain't I? Mebbe you can tell me

what I am?" "You're drunk," John Herbert answered, shortly, but without show artist was indifferent to her sur-

man in these woods," retorted the and disturbed by it. One that a religious him, too."
other, raising his voice. "I've been ing of guilt as if at a religious him, too."
"But why?" since my pappy died an' I aim to to become occupied with thoughts keep on a-runnin' hit. As fer you, foreign to the time and place. She answering this. At last she ex-Mister Book-feller, I'm a-goin' to l'arn you right now that you're jest had not been drawn to the wildernobody 'round hyear-jest plum' nobody." His remarks were accompanied

by various gestures which were unmistakably warlike.

John Herbert was half amused, she was going home there were half angry, and wholly contemptu- some that would be considered bet-

returns. Diane happens to be at toward the others looked the station when he arrives and toward the young woman, then as Ann Haskel was standing in the

kitchen doorway.

"I think it is time for me to go," murmured Diane, drawing back He nodded. "I'll be waiting for

As Diane Carrol walked down the road from the Haskel place she told herself that she had been very foolish to send that second tele-

sudden., decided to prolong her that she did care.

stay in the backwoods? What had possessed her? If it was a desire to add to her collection of Ozark sketches which had prompted her, down the road. When she had she was forced to admit, now, that passed from sight he turned and, she had accomplished very little. without even a glance toward his That bit of the Wilderness Road mother, moved dejectedly toward between Pine Ridge store and the the door of his room. His hand Lodge had delighted Diane's artist was on the latch when Ann spoke soul the first time she had driven

over it. Her frequent walks from the Lodge to the store and back had increased her appreciative interest. The leisurely zigzag way down the never failed to charm and inspire authority to order anyone off our place. Don't mind him, please. He is not exactly himself this morning."

An expression of savage satis-An expression of savage satis-action came over the backwoods-nan's vicious countenance. This

to thrill her. "Drunk or sober I'm the best was conscious of her indifference knew that among the pictures which | neither.'

Now she suddenly found herself thinking more about people than about art. And such people! Her interest in these backwoods folk was overshadowing her interest in the woodland scenes amid which they so crudely lived. Why could

She told herself, of course, that it was the extraordinary situation in which the Haskels were placed. John Herbert-the cultured idealist, the sensitive poet, with his feelings for spiritual values and his beautiful dreams; Ann Haskel—illiterate, vulgar, lawless, ruling the neighborhood to her own ends with the spirit of a big-shot gangster ruling his mob. The last of the "Shet up!"

"Shet up!"

Nance drew fearfully back to the materialistic backwoods life from ing into his room with a jug of liquor. She reminds him of Ann's warning that her son, must not learn of the stiff. Just then, John Herbert appears. Jeff, glaring at him with hatred and envy, tries to make Ann's son take a drink. When the latter refuses and ignores his the latter refuses and ignores his stepbrother's insults, Jeff gets functions. He tries to goad John Herher son. "An' ary man what won't heart, what had been the effect of bert into a fight just as Diane appears and asks the college youth to accompany her to Shady Creek.

What he is—I don't reckon he's even what he is a look w think of this son for whom she had sacrificed herself-for whom, doubt less, she had dreamed dreams? How from the window. With a faint could such a woman ever have borne smile she added, "Shall we meet at the twin oaks after lunch, John therbert?"

could such a woman ever have borne such a son? Jeff Todd was the sort of offspring one had every right to expect of Ann Haskel. Why had she put her own child out of her life to raise up a creature like Jeff in his place? What parts were Nance Jordan and Judge Shannon playing in this amazing drama? What bond held these characters togram. She should have returned to gether? What was going to happen her own world as she had planned to Ann Haskel and her son? Why that rainy day when she first met should she, Diane Carrol, care what Ann Haskel's son. Why, she asked happened to such people? But even herself impatiently, had she so as she took herself to task, she knew

"Wait a minute."

The young man paused. Ann looked at Nance Jordan significantly. "I ain't a-meanin' you. Nance disappeared into the hogback from the ridge, with kitchen and the mountain woman glimpses of the river below, and turned again to her son. 'Hit's time an' you'll save yourse's a heap of over the green forest sea to the me an' you was a-havin' a little trouble if you keep off hit."

gray-blue hills in the distant sky, talk. You may's well set down."

John Herbert brought a chair for utter nonsense. Don't pay any at-tention to him, Diane. Of course ings of the Haskel place were as before the table in the book-corner. When he did not speak, Ann said, anywhere you please. Jeff has no had been set in the little clearing bitterly: "I sure never lowed I'd authority to order anyone off our by Nature's own hand. The wind- live to see the day a Haskel would live to see the day a Haskel would

"Do you mean, mother, that you expect me to fight that drunken

Ann Haskel was as puzzled by her son's ignorance of backwoods But this morning, after that ethics as he was bewildered by his scene in the Haskel living-room, the mother's attitude. Deliberately she said: "Hit's

roundings. More than that, she past me how you can even ask sich question. You've jest natchally man in these woods," retorted the and disturbed by it. She had a feel- pot to fight him. You've got to lick

Ann seemed to find difficulty in had come to this place to paint. She plained, carefully: "I'm a-tellin" you, son, that if you let a measly ness by any desire to share the skunk like Jeff Tedd back you pleasures of her vacationing down thar won't be no livin in this friends. And she had worked. She neighborhood fer you, ner fer me,

(To Be Continued) Copyright, 1922, by Burold Sell Wright. Satributed by King Postures Syndicate, Inc.

## The Safety

Letters from Statesman Readers

THE LONGSHOREMEN'S STRIKE

Our twentieth century civilization is so highly organized that in one line of business, affects tions. The longshoremen thought they were not getting enough wages (maybe they were, maybe they were not; I am not competent to judge that), and so they went on strike. They refuse to work; they won't let anyone else take the job they have refused to do. The canning business is imperiled because no sugar is to be

Falls, who is now the only outstanding survivor among the teroes of the Modoc war. He is nother man whose advice, had it been taken, would have prevented the bloodshed and great financial losses of that war.

During Col. Thompson's career at Roseburg, and afterward, he was a great friends of General Joseph Lane, Marius of the Mexiarmy, not to be confused with to be in good financial circum- the vice presidency in 1860, and and the like: he has something More strife? Another War? A leading citizen of southern Oregon | better to look forward to than a He was a great friend of Capt- during the last 20-odd years of his raise in wages or shorter hours, Apathy of Pride-

had. If the canneries shut down, looks "for new heavens and a new berry growers. Again, the saw-

borers to come to an agreement. The Bible tells of a time when

just such conditions would exist. Nineteen centuries ago, the apostles wrote of things that are happening today. I quote from Paul's writings these words: "This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves. covetous." Tim. 3:1,2. The time of which Paul wrote is a time when, among other evils, covetousness would be in evidence. Another of the apostles speaking of the same conditions says that the rich "have heaped treasure together", that their "gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness" against them. James 5:3. He also says that "the hire of the laborers" is 'kept back by fraud." Verse 4.

In verses 7-9 of this fifth chapter, James exhorts the brethren, that is the believers, or Christians,

that means hardship to the straw- earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness." 2 Peter 3:13. There, there mills have turned off hundreds will be no labor troubles such as of employees because the outlet we have here. Everybody will for their product is blockaded. have his own home and all that he needs. Peace and contentment And what is at the bottom of will reign. It should be rememall this? Just greed; either the bered that the texts quoted, both employers don't want to pay from Paul's letter to Timothy and enough, or the employees want from James, say that the conditoo much: as I said before, I tions therein described will be "in don't know which it is; maybe it the last days." It is not long beis both. At any rate, if there were fore Jesus Christ will come to no greed, it would not be so hard | usher in that reign of righteousa matter for employers and la- ness to which so many have looked forward. And the most blessed thought of all is that "whosoever will" may have a home in that new

C. W. ROSSER.

MEMORIAL DAY

(A Forecast) By WILL CARVER mazing progress, vieing commerce, Man's intrepid genius-

Fill our day. War's horrors past, prating visionaries talk of Peace-Our fears to allay.

The Dead are Sleeping. Neath muffled drums, dominant Industry and clever science To hold the pace.

Urbane diplomats strive for national integrity And "preserve" each Race.

dearth of Statesmanship-

desirable as these may be; he The Nation's Dead are Sleeping.

EVERY MEAL\_&

O. C. Applegate, of Klamath life. SPEARMINT AFTER EVERY MEAL

SPEARMINT

AFTER EVERY MEAL