

**THE SCIO TRIBUNE**

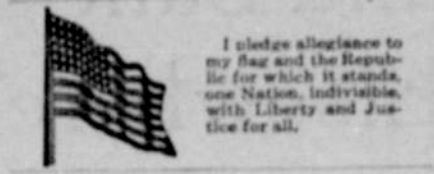
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THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1922

**Bible Thoughts for This Week**

**Sunday.**  
**HE REDEEMS AND CROWNS:**—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.—Psalm 103: 1, 4.

**Monday.**  
**A MORNING PRAYER:**—Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.—Psalm 51: 10.

**Tuesday.**  
**THE LORD IS GOOD:**—O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.—Psalm 34: 8.

**Wednesday.**  
**THE GOLDEN RULE:**—Whatever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.—Matthew 7: 12.

**Thursday.**  
**SAFEGUARDED:**—He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.—Psalm 91: 11.

**Friday.**  
**RICHES HAVE WINGS:**—Labour not to be rich; cease from thine own wisdom. For riches certainly makes themselves wings; they fly away.—Proverbs 23: 4, 5.

**Saturday.**  
**BETTER THAN RUBIES:**—Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me.—John 5: 39.

YES, you could almost fry eggs in the sun Sunday. It sure was hot.

THE law in Pennsylvania against aliens owning dogs stands out as a monument to the framers as the biggest freak under the sun. No better friend of man than his dog can be found, whether alien or native, and probably that's the reason they don't want alien's to own a dog—he would have a friend.

MCCUMBER loses the nomination for U. S. senator from North Dakota to Lynn J. Frazier, Non-Partisan League Republican. If LaFollette wins in Wisconsin he will become chairman of the finance committee, the most powerful committee in the senate. McCumber is a reactionary, LaFollette is progressive, and so far this year all stand-patters have been defeated. The

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power gained two years ago by the republicans has been poorly used, and those who couldn't read the signs are on the toboggan slide for home. The old guard is praying for LaFollette's defeat.

THE lesson learned from Russell Hecker's fate should sink deep into the heart of every young person, as it proves that wrong cannot go unpunished nor never be found out. He traveled too fast, it took more money than he could earn, and to keep up his gate he fell for dealing in moonshine whiskey, then murder for the purpose of robbery, so it is proven, and the jury which tried him said he was guilty as charged in the indictment, first degree murder. There is no other penalty but death under such a verdict. The lesson is this: To you your life may not mean much, but the anguish, the heartstrings broken, the disgrace you would bring upon your dear old father and mother should cause the uplifted hand to stay its stroke, the hand to loosen its hold on the firearm, and the breaking of law in moonshining and other dark deeds not countenanced, and thereby bring peace, happiness and joy into their and your lives. Be sure your sins will be found out.

THE First Methodist church at Brownsville has passed resolutions of condolence to the families of Sheriff Kendall and Rev. Healy, who met death at the hands of an assassin and moonshiner, Dave West, and further calls upon Gov. Oleott to clean up the county. We approve wholeheartedly the condolences and deplore the tragedy, but let the people remember this and let it soak in that this tragedy would never have occurred if those who now believe so strongly in law and order had made it their duty in times past to render every assistance in maintaining law and order. We have shut our eyes once too often, and three lives were snuffed out before we opened them. Now that we have seen, let us keep them open and practice what we preach by rendering every assistance to the new sheriff, and if he and we cannot clean up the county, then ask the governor to do what we are too indifferent or afraid to do. The people of Linn county are the ones to clean up Linn county. And it must be done!

**PEOPLE'S COLUMN**

[Editor's Note—We are glad to give space to the people of our community on topics of the day, but ask them not to become personal or abusive. Each contributor must sign name, not for publication, but for our protection.]

**Farming Out the Taxes**

To the Editor:  
 The most gigantic fraud ever perpetrated or patiently endured by the people is the ancient social crime euphemistically termed "farming out the taxes," which was devised by the Roman emperor in the interest of the Roman nobles. The Roman nobility knew, as everybody knows, that a useless, non-productive body of leeches, if they subsist at all, must subsist on graft, for as non-producers they could offer no valid excuse for appropriating enormous sums of wealth from the producers with which to support their extravagant excesses, which were reducing the producing people to poverty and despair. But graft could not be operated except under the camouflage of respectability, and as they had to live without labor and on the labor of others, it became necessary to establish respectability. Therefore, these nobles adopted a respectable slogan which was graciously accepted by the populace who, when done with their arduous day's work, were wont to soothe their overtaxed minds with admiration of Kewpie dolls (for they had Kewpie dolls in Rome), or the probability of abundant crop—which, however, was destined to be divided half and half with the nobles. But I am ahead of my story.

One day a genius (very much like one of the geniuses sometimes found in our Chambers of Commerce) arose and said: "Let us name ourselves as is befitting so honorable and powerful a body, let us Roman nobles call ourselves 'Noble Romans,' and so down to this far day has come the gratitude, admiration and respectability engendered by that wonderful slogan. As a matter of fact they were not noble, being addicted to disgusting habits, such as eating until their distended stomachs and bowels would hold no more when they tickled their throats with feathers, vomited themselves, and went on with the merry gorging. In truth they were a disgusting, brutal people with little intelligence and nasty habits, but that did not phase the power of the slogan.

Being efficient thieves, the emperor, whose divine right also rested on graft, was shrewd enough to know that these nobles were invaluable to graft. In fact, they might at any time boost him off his guilded throne. They knew his fears and approached him with insinuating arguments and reference to their power which forced from the emperor a compact called "farming out the taxes." He said: "Go forth and tax everything in sight to the amount you think it will stand; you take two-thirds and give me one-third" of the swag.

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So they went forth and taxed every man in proportion to his industry, taxed his money, house, barns, chicken coops, cattle, land, orchard, dog and dog-house, and even the babies dummies, until the working people were reduced to such indebtedness and poverty that they lost their homes and farms and were haunted with starvation. They also taxed land according to area so that a farmer who had a large piece of land worth only \$1,000 in land value paid more taxes than the man who owned one small acre in Rome worth \$1,000,000 in land value. Needless to say the farmers were driven off the land (just as our farmers are losing their land today). In this way the nobles came to own all the land except one-third, which went to the emperor, so that when Rome fell "1500 men owned all the known world."

Well, after this they went to the emperor, who claimed that the land was producing nothing but was held out of use for speculation, that the nation's wealth was running low and that the nobles were sapping all the wealth of the people through rent, so then the nobles got him to reduce the tax on land and increase the taxes on wealth, because their friends in the R. R. and Corporations and Manufactories could shift the taxes to the ultimate consumer would pay all their taxes too, without knowing it.

At this time the two great reformers known in history as the two Gracchi defied the nobles in the interest of the people and said: "You are ruining the people with taxes on wealth to support a lot of landlords who are useless non-producers, who rob the people through rent. The people must have homes, the land must be used. We don't want nobles, we want workers, producers, liberty, justice and a home and security for every one. Stop taxing wealth and put a tax on the value of land. Then one acre in the heart of Rome will pay as much taxes as a whole county of farming land, the nobles can't afford to hold the land idle, production and prosperity will return for all." It is recorded that a citizen, a farmer, said to one of the Gracchi, "You will confiscate our

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land," and Gracchi replied "Funny to hear that from a man who is already busted and is having his wealth, the only thing he works for, confiscated year after year." He then asked this citizen, "Now, brother, suppose your land was in the wild state and had never been touched by the hand of man, how much rent would you pay for it for farming purposes?" "Oh," he answered, "not more than \$10." "Well, how much taxes are you paying now?" The citizen answered "\$120." Then Gracchi said, "Under the single tax you would pay \$10 taxes, or you would save \$110. Do you think you would lose your farm particularly in that you will have no other taxes to pay?" And Gracchi continued, "One acre in the city of Portland, bounded by Washington, Sixth, Alder and Seventh streets, is worth \$1,049,000, and would pay approximately \$52,000 taxes—one acre mind you."

The nobility, just like our Chamber of Commerce, R. R., Corporations, etc., raised old ned with the emperor for tolerating the Gracchi and got out a new slogan and yelled it all over Rome: "Confiscation! Confiscation! It will ruin the work-

