

The Oregon Statesman

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A LITTLE PRUNE TALK

It is a good time to talk about prunes, now that the harvesting of the largest crop of this fruit ever grown in the Salem district is fairly on—

And, in fact, for this district, a good time to talk about prunes is any time of the year—

For prunes will surely permanently hold an important place in our great fruit industry; the most varied of any section of this country, or any other country.

Two things are transpiring to give greater promise of the extension of the prune branch of our fruit industry—

The development of wider markets by the use of cartons, and the introduction of new varieties to fill the demand for larger prunes. These subjects are treated rather exhaustively in the Pep and Progress pages of The Statesman of this morning. The articles referred to will bear careful reading.

The New Oregon prune promises a uniformly larger prune of the Italian or Oregon tart-sweet variety, the markets for which have been extended in near and far places under Oregon brands. The Coates Date prune, or Coates 1418, promises a larger variety of the French or Petite or sweet prune—

The anachronism of a big little (Petite) prune. These new varieties have already been planted extensively in the Salem district, and this new acreage to these new and larger prunes will no doubt keep on increasing.

It is plain to be seen that we are approaching a half billion crop of prunes in Western Oregon and Clarke county, Washington—what The Statesman is pleased to call the Salem district. Perhaps we will save 70,000,000 pounds this year—and the new acreage is limited and to be limited only by the nursery supplies of trees—

And better cultivation and the new varieties will help wonderfully in making the tonnage greater from year to year.

So it is a foresighted policy to put up great quantities of our prunes in small packages, down to one and two pounds to the carton, and even smaller—the smallest packages to be sold at a nickel. This is a form of introduction, and of advertising, that will be effective—

And it will have its effect in future years, when still more and more prunes will be grown and will have to be marketed.

Prunes will also be advertised in the printed page this year, in a more ambitious campaign than has been heretofore attempted. It is a pity every pound of prunes grown could not be made to contribute to this fund. The expenditure will benefit the grower who does not contribute just as much as it will benefit the one who does—

And it is a part of the safe plan of salvation for the industry.

The Quarnberg figs, described in The Statesman of a week ago, should be tried out by many of our fruit growers. It looks like a promising fruit, and there cannot be too much of successful diversity in our already wonderfully diversified fruit industry.

If you think there is not a boom in the poultry industry, in both Marion and Polk counties, you have not been observant as you have driven about on the highways and in the byways. The slogan should be for more and better poultry—

everlastingly, till Salem is the Petaluma of Oregon, and then some.

The cartoon and the cartoon are part of the hope of the growing prune industry; the cartoon to carry the great fruit in attractive form to new and far places; and the cartoon to give life to the printed page of the advertising campaign that is planned for the Oregon prune.

BIRTH OF UNIVERSE

The pessimist is likely to be a person who holds closely to the nebular hypothesis. He thinks that the universe is growing colder; is wearing out and drying up. In a few million years we will all be dead—frozen stiff, b'gee! The optimist will turn cheerfully from the argument of Pierre Simon Laplace to the more exhilarating planetesimal theory of Prof. Thomas Chamberlin.

This is better entertainment. Dr. Chamberlin does not invite us into a worn-out and wasted world. He holds that the solar system and the earth were born of the coming-together of cold molecules of matter and are not the products of the cooling of white-hot gases. The cold molecules are warming as they spin. Instead of drying out we are expanding. Laplace told us that the atmosphere was becoming poorer and thinner. In 10,000 years even Oregon would be pretty nearly run out of climate. But Prof. Chamberlin insists that the atmosphere is steadily becoming more vital and invigorating. Instead of a waning world we have a waxing one. It is impossible to see the end ahead, even when the geologists do their calculations in terms of millions of years. It is claimed that the sun is shrinking at the rate of ten miles every century. But that does not worry Dr. Chamberlin. We will always have sunshine enough to go 'round, and outside of the occasional outbreaks of the Bolsheviks and various other kinds of pests, this isn't such a bad old world, after all. Leave it to the optimistic professor if it isn't so.

That William G. McAadoo has definitely decided to be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for president in 1924 is confidently asserted by William C. Lyons of Denver, who says the former secretary of the treasury told him so. This is a rather unusual way of casting so famous a hat into the ring.

departments. Getting to be some factory.

If you want to see what Petaluma looks like, drive out east on the road leading from the Auburn hall, east of the asylum. That whole neighborhood is going into the poultry business, and doing it in fine style, with mostly White Leghorns. There is a district on the new paved road east of Woodburn that looks a good deal the same. And many others in the Salem district. The poultry boom is on in full force, and it is going to keep on going.

When the young man forgot the "designing woman," Babette by name; he fell headlong in love with Marjorie, who refused to marry him because of strangely realistic dreams in which she seemed to lead another life. To his mind it was a poor excuse, and he informed his dad that he was "going to the devil." Straightway dad reminded Marjorie of her broken promise. She realized then that her only chance was with Babette, so she posed as a woman of Babette's type. Those were dark hours in Marjorie's life, but as dawn follows dusk, so did happiness follow Marjorie's sufferings to reward her for her sacrifices.

Cut This Out—It Is Worth Money

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill. writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pains in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headaches, and sluggish bowels. Sold Everywhere.—Adv

Japanese Political Rendezvous is Moved

KOBE, Japan, Sept. 5.—A Japanese house which formerly stood in Kojimachi, the official center of Tokyo, and which was the rendezvous of the statesmen of the Meiji era when those carrying on the government of the country had to meet in secret to avoid assassins, has been re-erected here at the residence of Baron Takenosuke Kawasaki at Futatabi hill.

The late Prince Iwakura, an expatriate who, with Prince Ito, Satonji and other elder statesmen frequently met here to discuss affairs of state. The Meiji emperor paid his advisers a visit there on a memorial July 19, and this date was selected for the dedication at Futatabi hill.

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The Liberty theater brings to a close tonight the engagement of John Gilbert in "The Yellow Stain," which has had an extremely successful run here. This production has gained much favorable comment not only here, but throughout the country.

FUTURE DATES

September 16, Saturday—D.A.R. to observe National Constitution day. September 17, Sunday—National Constitution day. September 21, 22 and 23—Pendleton round-up. September 24, Sunday—Annual Y.M.C.A. "Setting up" conference, Wallace farm. September 27, Wednesday—Oregon Poultry Association to meet. September 25 to 30 inclusive—Oregon State fair. October 5, 6 and 7—Polk County fair, Dallas. November 7, Tuesday—General election.

MOVIE GOSSIP

OREGON

Jack Holt in "When Satan Sleeps."

LIBERTY

John Gilbert in "The Yellow Stain." He starred in "Shame."

BLIGH

"Way Down East."

GRAND

Coming Saturday "The Queen of Sheba."

An unusual plot presents itself in "Dusk to Dawn," the feature drama which brings Florence Vidor to the Liberty theater Sunday. Therein Marjorie Latham agrees to rescue a young man from the toils of a designing woman, if said young man's father will stay prosecution of her brother, accused of forgery.

When the young man forgot the "designing woman," Babette by name; he fell headlong in love with Marjorie, who refused to marry him because of strangely realistic dreams in which she seemed to lead another life.

To his mind it was a poor excuse, and he informed his dad that he was "going to the devil." Straightway dad reminded Marjorie of her broken promise. She realized then that her only chance was with Babette, so she posed as a woman of Babette's type. Those were dark hours in Marjorie's life, but as dawn follows dusk, so did happiness follow Marjorie's sufferings to reward her for her sacrifices.

A cast of well known players gives Miss Vidor leading support. Jack Mulhall, particularly remembered for his acting in "Turn to the Right" is leading man. Others are Peter Burke, Truman Van Dyke, James Neill, Nellie Anderson and Lydia Knott.

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A notable triumvirate of players has been chosen to interpret the three principal roles in James Oliver Curwood's vivid story, "Man From Hell's River," which comes to the Liberty theater tomorrow Irving Cummings, Eva Novak and Wallace Beery are the players whose services are constantly in wide demand, owing to their adaptability to interpret every imaginable part. They are particularly adept at impersonating the characters in "Man From Hell's River."

As the mounted policeman, Mr. Cummings gives a performance marked for its depth of feeling, manliness and sincerity. Wallace Beery cannot be excelled by any living actor in the delineation of the renegade type made famous by such authors as Beach, London, Service and Curwood. His is a portrayal which compels attention throughout because of the effort to make the character distinctive.

"Sweetheart" is the favorite nickname around the Hal Roach studio for Mrs. Anna Townsend, an adorable little lady who boasts of her 79 summers. Mrs. Townsend is a widow who lives in her own little spic-and-span house, quite independent of her grown-up children. Finding much spare time on her hands, she applied for a job at a picture studio, and got it immediately. She worked for two years in pictures without letting her children know about it.

One day there was a family party at the theater. "Oh, there's our Granny," one of the grandchildren cried. Sure enough, there she was! They descended upon her in a body to know the meaning why. "Why not?" independently asked Granny, as she rocked over her knitting.

Mrs. Townsend is a very important figure in "Grandma's Boy," Harold Lloyd's newest comedy—his first in five reels! This wonder comedy is coming to the Liberty theater.

Marion Davies next picture will be "Little Old New York." She is working on it now.

When a woman is fighting with her back against the wall, it is well to remember that Kipling wrote, "The female of the species is more deadly than the male."

Marjorie Latham had her back to the wall, engaged in a fight all the more dangerous because it was a secret from anyone except herself and the man with whom she made a strange bargain. But, because the stakes were high the danger was worth the risk.

She was fighting to save her brother from imprisonment for forgery. If it became known her father's career would be ruined; her family's honor would be smirched. She agreed to the demands of the man who held her

many, many years, has been chosen to play in the "Snitching Hour," a feature length comedy that will star Arthur Housman. The latter has been in the films for many years, in fact since the days of the old two-reelers before they ever attempted to make a five reeler. He will be remembered for his many clever parts in Selett Pictures. He was with Elaine Hammerstein in "Why Announce Your Marriage" playing the part of the young society man who was always slightly intoxicated, just enough to be real funny. Carrier is a splendid character man and ranks with the best of them, although the king pin of them all is Theodore Roberts. Carrier made a big hit in the picture: "It Pays to Advertise," playing the father to Bryant Washburn.

In a recent mental test on a wide variety of subjects, of the child film stars, that included them all from Wes Barry to Jackie Coogan, Baby Peggy the sweet little child comedienne carried off first honors.

One of the latest movie magazines states that Madge Kennedy in making "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall." Perhaps Mary Pickford was not successful in buying this picture for her own use, as was reported.

Louise Fazenda has joined the Mack Sennett forces and her first clowning venture will be "Bow-Wow," which features Teddy, the almost human canine.

A certain film company is going to make a series of specials, transposing to the screen the themes of songs that were big hits many years ago. The first production will be Charles K. Harris' "After the Ball." Mr. Harris wrote the story and we hope that he made the producer agree to use the same title for the photoplay as his successful song number.

The seventh round of the "Leather Pusher" tales has been completed. Mark Twain's "The Prince and the Pauper" opened in New York City recently. It is a foreign-made production. The lead is taken by a child called Tibi Lubin. Marguerite Clarke appeared in this picture some years ago.

The new Hal Roach comedies called "Our Gang," which feature a number of very fine child comedians are going to be absolute "knockouts," judging by the first one which was shown at the Liberty recently. Roach is the man that directs the Harold Lloyd comedies. He sure knows what good clean comedy is, and when these new comedies are released the public can prepare for many hearty laughs. "The Gang" is certainly a scream, and one of the members is a little monkey

(that will make you laugh until your sides ache.

Mae Murray is witness to the instant popularity Will H. Hays has achieved in the motion picture industry. The star of "Broadway Rose," present at the gathering of the Motion Picture Directors' association, was describing the cheering which greeted Mr Hays when he arose to speak.

"There was a perfect fever of enthusiasm," she said; "Hays never." Working as one of the ladies of the court of Sheba, previous to her visit to Solomon, in the mammoth production, "Queen of Sheba," at the Grand theater Saturday and Sunday, is Miss Nada Christian, who was chosen especially by J. Gordon Edwards for this part because of her exotic beauty. She was born in the south of Europe and is a patrician European type. Miss Christian has been on the dramatic stage in European countries, has done motion picture work in Italy, has danced professionally abroad, and on one occasion posed for the immortal Rodin.

When it came to finding a mil-lane to represent the mythical "Panamint," a mining town locale for Jack Holt's latest Paramount picture, "While Satan Sleeps," showing at the Oregon theater today, the location department at the Paramount studio in California was in a quandry. The scenario called for a California village of the B. P. (Before prohibition) type and 100 miles from water; that is, on the edge of the desert. So there was nothing else to do but hunt out an old time village that has long since gone to decay and rebuild it.

The "Panamint," described in Peter B. Kyne's story, "The Parson of Panamint," from which the picture was built under the direction of Robert M. Haas, art director, was one of the largest villages that has been constructed by Paramount in a long time. It consisted of 20 buildings, including a hotel, church, bar and grill, barber shop, butcher shop, assay office, sheriff's office, a furnishings store, bank, general store, pawn shop, rectory and dwellings. The village occupied three acres of ground and was so constructed as to take a 465-foot camera shot which, in motion picture parlance, is a "long shot."

Large Size Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph \$75 Terms: \$5 down, \$5 a month. This phonograph is just like new and it is a genuine Edison. Geo. C. Will Music House 482 State St.

The Junior Statesman

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YARNS OF THE BIG WOODS



enough for the nearby tenderfoot to hear. "By the way, whatever became of that fish-fox your father had when you were a kid. "Poor old foxy!" replied the young guide sadly. "He grieved himself to death after dad died. He was a dandy, all right. Why, all father had to say was, "Foxy, old fellow, we want fish for supper," and away he would go under the lake and dive in. Then he'd make a noise like an anglerworm and the fish would follow him right out of the water onto the shore and up to the cabin. All dad had to do was to take a club and kill as many as he wanted and tell Foxy to take the rest back to the lake. Some fish we had then." The young fellow took a side-long glance at the open-mouthed listener. Then he winked at Snowshoe Bill and said lastly, "Ho, hum. Those were the happy days."

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

PLAYING STATUARY "It's too hot to play," pouted Henriette. "You always think it's too hot," retorted Cecile. "That's because you haven't been here long. Why, this is cool for India." "Well, I'll let die if it gets hotter," declared Henriette. "Let's stop talking and do something," put in Sylvia, another of the girls who belonged to the bunch of English girls whose fathers were stationed in that city in India. They were having a party at Colonel Dunn's house. "Statuary's fun," suggested Cecile. "We're too big to play that," protested Rose. "Oh, come on. You're not a young lady yet. I'll be 't. Sylvia can help me. We'll swing everybody around and you're supposed to fall in a graceful position and remain perfectly still until we choose the prettiest statue. Let's start." No one had a better idea, so the game of "statuary" was decided upon. Soon the lawn in front of the Colonel's house was decorated with statues of dancing nymphs and reclining maidens, until it looked like a corner in a museum. After they were all posed, Cecile and Sylvia studied them. Then they put their heads together and whispered. "Don't anybody move a step," called out Cecile, "or you're out of the game. You're all so beautiful we can hardly decide. You'll have to wait a minute longer." They whispered softly together again. "I'm getting all cramped," wailed Henriette. "This is a p-o-k-y old game."

PICTURE PUZZLE

The letters in the name of a British political leader have been numbered from left to right. 4,7,6,10 = 5,3,2,1 = 9,8,11 = DO YOU KNOW HIM? Answer to yesterday's: Cape, strait, isth.



JACK HOLT In "While Satan Sleeps" Based on "THE PARSON OF PANAMINT" By Peter B. Kyne A Real Big Picture you'll be proud to talk about. A strong, unusual story superbly picturized Today Friday Saturday OREGON Theatre Usual Added Attractions