

2 GIRLS ARE BADLY BURNED

Loretta LeMay and Marie Rhodes, Enveloped in Hot Steam at School

Loretta LeMay and Marie Rhodes, two inmates of the state industrial school for girls narrowly escaped death by scalding yesterday when they suddenly were enveloped in steam while cleaning the water tank at the school.

Both are in the Salem Detention hospital with very painful burns about the bodies, but it is said there is no danger of a serious termination of the injuries.

Tank Gives Trouble

For some time the tank had been giving trouble. Yesterday authorities at the school asked the girls to drain the tank to ascertain the trouble. After this had been done the two girls climbed up the tank tower and into the tank and were cleaning it out, when suddenly steam from the furnace room 50 yards away shot into the tank with terrific force and heat. The girls were able to climb out in time to save their lives.

The accident is accounted for by the fact that draining the tank cut off the cold water supply from the boiler at the furnace, allowing a surplus of steam to be generated. Its only escape was back through the pipe and into the tank.

NEW CABINET IS FORMED BY PREMIER

(Continued from page 1.)

announced whether he will be leader in the house of commons. The Earl of Derby at the war office assumes a post which he has held before. The prime minister with the law officers. It is not noticeable that Lord Curzon's name does not appear in the new ministry. Viscount Cave becoming lord high chancellor.

Appointments to Follow

There are still a number of appointments to be made, and it is noticeable that the five offices held under Premier Lloyd George by Austin Chamberlain, Hal Fisher, T. J. McNamar, Sir Hamar Greenwood and the Earl of Crawford and Ealcarres who all joined Lloyd George in the wilderness, are not filled. It is expected that the office of chief secretary for Ireland will be abolished and that the ministry of labor will be merged into some other department.

The prime minister held his first formal cabinet council of the ministers already appointed at a dinner party at his residence tonight to discuss general lines of policy previous to his visit to Glasgow, when it is believed he will make his political pronouncements.

Labor Vote Puzzles

Election campaigning went into full swing today and as light begins to emerge from the confusion

into which the election campaign of the coalition threw the political world, two distinct tendencies are becoming evident. The first, and most important is the fear of animating all the other parties of the unknown quantity in the labor vote of the electorate.

It is quite possible that this apprehension accounts for the second notable tendency namely the desire of the Conservatives to do everything possible to avoid accentuating the cleavage in their party. There is no doubt that Mr. Bonar Law still hopes for eventual reconciliation with those Conservative leaders who remained faithful to Lloyd George and the real motive for the wish to heal the split in the party is the hope of countering labor's expected attack on property.

McKeena Supports Premier

Perhaps the most notable event of the day has been Reginald McKenna's frank support of the Bonar Law administration. This must be a tremendous disappointment to the Ashquistian Liberals, and is at the same time an enormous asset to the new administration.

Henderson Speech Radical

The speech delivered by Arthur Henderson, one of the prominent labor leaders, last week before it was known that the coalition was collapsing and a general election was coming has been largely responsible for this development. In his speech, Mr. Henderson said that "labor has declared war on private enterprise," and he made other similar statements which it is thought would probably have toned down had he known an election was so near.

With regard to the question of protection Mr. Bonar Law, although he is strongly in favor of tariff reform, is thought to be going slow out of deference to the Earl of Derby whose political strength is in Lancashire, where the cotton industry is first against protection.

Manifesto Issued

The election manifesto of the Independent Liberal party was issued today at a meeting presided over by former Premier Asquith. It declared that the Coalition has broken up in general confusion and discord, leaving behind it an unexampled record of extravagance and failure and asserts that both wings of the Coalition are responsible for its misdeeds and that it can neither escape its share of public condemnation.

Reparations Demanded

"Liberalism is not socialism," says the manifesto. "Liberalism repudiates the doctrine of warfare against private enterprise." It stands for:

"First—Peace and disarmament made secure through the league of nations.

"Second—Prompt revision and settlement of reparations and inter-allied debts.

"Third—Drastic economy in public expenditure and abandonment of the policy of military adventures abroad.

"Fourth—Fulfillment by the community of its responsibility for securing the workers against the hardships of unemployment; cooperation between capital and labor and honest and fair treatment of organized labor as the only basis of industrial peace.

"Fifth—Unqualified free trade, with the immediate repeal of the safeguarding of industries act and similar protective measures.

"Sixth—Maintenance of such essential social services as education, housing and public health.

"Seventh—Political and legal equality for men and women.

"Eighth—Comprehensive reform of the existing land system, including taxation and the rating of land values.

"Ninth—Democratic reform of the licensing system.

"Tenth—Readjustment of the electoral system by introduction of proportional representation."

Coalition Scored

The manifesto asserts that no confidence could be placed in the coalition's declarations, whether in the industrial or international sphere. The coalition has shown itself, according to this pronouncement, equally incapable of securing good understandings abroad or pursuing a consistent policy at home. The nation demanded a complete change, convictions instead of compromise, economy instead of extravagance and waste.

Paish Candidate

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—Sir George Paish, British economist, mentioned in London as a probable opponent of Andrew Bonar Law in the approaching general election for member of parliament from the central division of Glasgow tonight announced his candidacy and his intention to run against the new prime minister as a free liberal.

Sir George, who came to the United States as a speaker at the convention of the American Manufacturers' export association, which opens tomorrow, said that he planned to return to England at once, probably on Saturday, to undertake an intensive campaign against the prime minister.

Free Trade Espoused

He will make his campaign, he said, on a free trade platform. His entrance makes the Glasgow election a three cornered race with the third contestant the labor candidate.

In the statement announcing his candidacy, Sir George touched on economic policies of the United States affecting world conditions rather than reforms which he would advocate for his own country. Chief among the latter which he did not mention however, was prohibition, which he said he considered an economic necessity for England.

Morning Testimony Lengthy

The morning session was largely taken up with testimony regarding an interview between Wilkins and William F. Herron, Arthur Castor's attorney, on a bad check charge. As a result of Herrin's representations about his influence with the district attorney, the police and the press, Wilkins said he gave Herron \$100 for "protection."

Testimony is Taken in Flax Organization Case

A host of witnesses gave their testimony in the circuit court Tuesday in the case of Williamette Valley Flax & Hemp Growers Cooperative association vs. A. E. Bradley of Astoria.

The association sued for the delivery of the flax grown on 80 acres of land and contracted to the association last spring when the co-operative organization was formed. The testimony covered the organization of the association, the contracts, the crop season, the marketing, and everything pertaining to the case, and was finished Tuesday evening.

Argument will be made on the case at the first open date in the court calendar, which is expected to be some time this week. The shortage of the crop because of the drought this year worked havoc with many growers, but this is the only suit brought for refusal to deliver to the organization contract.

"I haven't the slightest idea," I said. "Indeed, I haven't seen Dicky this morning. He wasn't up when I breakfasted."

I didn't add that I had forced myself to waken early, and had dressed with extreme caution in order to breakfast before my sulky husband, and had kept out of his way ever since.

Dicky Writes Some Letters.

For Dicky had returned from the Paige dinner in high dudgeon, and, except an occasional word to his mother, had sat stonily silent during the drive home. I knew, of course, what was the matter—his overhauling of Maj. Grantland's confidential undertone, without knowing the words uttered. But I, conscious of no word or action at which he could cavil ever so little, equally conscious of his marked attention to Edith Fairfax during the entire evening, had made no effort to conciliate him. We had not spoken to each other since, but, of course, that was something I didn't care to tell my husband's mother.

"Good reason why you haven't seen him?" she retorted tartly. "He's been in my room writing

letters till I'm nearly crazy from that clicking typewriter of his. I wish the pesky things had never been invented. People wouldn't write so much foolishness if they had to do it with a pen."

"He must have suddenly been convicted of his epistolary sins, and be making up for lost time," I urged reassuringly. "You know Dicky is probably the worst correspondent in the known world."

"All of that," she said. "But he isn't writing to his friends this trip. He's got a New York classified telephone directory from the hotel, and he's writing letters to all the real estate firms in the city. I saw some addresses."

I dropped my sewing, looked up at her with astonished eyes. Mother Graham is Aroused.

"Real estate firms? Whatever in the world?"

"I thought you'd open your eyes," she said grimly. "I've tried to get a peek at what he's writing, but he's so close and careful as a clam about it. Have you any idea what he's doing?"

I shook my head doubtfully.

"I can't think of anything," I said. "Unless—"

I stopped short, for into my brain had flashed a fantastic notion born of a memory of the night before when Dicky had leaned forward at the sight of the stately old-fashioned Paige homestead with its "blow-away" and colonial pillars, and had murmured with his soul in his eyes, "I'm going to have a house like that."

"Unless what?" snapped my mother-in-law. "Don't sit there like a stonewall. If you've got anything to say, say it—if you haven't, say that and shut up."

I had no intention of confiding to my mother-in-law the bizarre notion which had occurred to me, but I had to supply her aroused curiosity with something, so I went on casually:

"He might be thinking of renting the house furnished while we are down here. Many people do it, I understand." Mother Graham gasped and turned pale.

"Margaret! You're crazy! With all my things! I shall go to Richard this minute."

I smiled at the way in which she said "my things," with never a thought for any other furniture the house might contain, but I caught her dress as she rushed toward the door.

"Mother! Remember that is only a guess on my part. Don't tell Dicky I said it."

She tore herself loose, but flung a reassurance over her shoulder as she ran out:

"I'll not bring you into it. But I'll attend to Richard."

(To be continued.)

INVITATION TO BE ACCEPTED

Five Central American Governments Agreeable to Washington Parley

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—(By the Associated Press)—Informal communications from the five central American governments invited by the United States to meet in conference here in December for discussion of arms limitation projects and other matters, indicated early acceptance of the invitations and appointment of the five delegations.

There is no doubt that Secretary Hughes' action, taken as it was virtually at the request of the five governments, has been received in Central America with gratification. Formal acceptance in some cases may be delayed by the necessity of securing approval of either cabinet or congress.

The American invitation occupied attention in Pan-American diplomatic circles today to the exclusion of other topics. Both among the diplomats and in government circles, the feeling prevails that a step has been taken which may bring results of a far reaching nature with respect to international relations in the entire western hemisphere. Whether the Central American conference will prove a stepping stone to subsequent treatment of all Pan-American problems in a similar way, it was said, must rest upon the work of the Central American delegations when they gather in Washington in December.

SILVERTON NEWS

SILVERTON, Or., Oct. 24.—(Special to The Statesman)—A number of college students from Eugene and Corvallis spent the week-end at Silvertton. Among those from Eugene were Mahlon Hoblit, Knut Digness and Maurice Warnock. From O. A. C. were Miss Dorothy Hubbs, Miss Louise Fluhrer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Madsen and Miss Lillie Madsen, Alvin Madsen, spent Sunday at Albany with friends.

Extensive repairs have been made in the St. Johns church, among them a new cement floor in the basement and painting the church inside and out.

Mrs. Harold Satern, who has been suffering from a seige of grip recently, is reported much improved.

E. Leraid, a Silvertton jeweler, is building a new home on Pine street.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 151

HOW MADGE AND MOTHER GRAHAM GAVE EACH OTHER A SHOCK.

"Margaret, o you know what Richard is up to,"

My mother-in-law came into the little living room of the cottage where I was repairing a rent which my gown had received in stepping out of the carriage the night before when coming home from the Paige dinner. Junior was seated on the floor near me, playing with a string of empty spoons I always keep in my work basket to amuse him when I sew.

I know that his grandmother was unusually perturbed, for she neither stopped to caress him, nor found fault with anything about him, two almost invariable proceedings with her when coming near him.

I looked up, smiling, for I generally find her mountains concerning Dicky or Junior to be very small hills.

"I haven't the slightest idea," I said. "Indeed, I haven't seen Dicky this morning. He wasn't up when I breakfasted."

I didn't add that I had forced myself to waken early, and had dressed with extreme caution in order to breakfast before my sulky husband, and had kept out of his way ever since.

Dicky Writes Some Letters.

For Dicky had returned from the Paige dinner in high dudgeon, and, except an occasional word to his mother, had sat stonily silent during the drive home. I knew, of course, what was the matter—his overhauling of Maj. Grantland's confidential undertone, without knowing the words uttered. But I, conscious of no word or action at which he could cavil ever so little, equally conscious of his marked attention to Edith Fairfax during the entire evening, had made no effort to conciliate him. We had not spoken to each other since, but, of course, that was something I didn't care to tell my husband's mother.

"Good reason why you haven't seen him?" she retorted tartly. "He's been in my room writing

letters till I'm nearly crazy from that clicking typewriter of his. I wish the pesky things had never been invented. People wouldn't write so much foolishness if they had to do it with a pen."

"He must have suddenly been convicted of his epistolary sins, and be making up for lost time," I urged reassuringly. "You know Dicky is probably the worst correspondent in the known world."

"All of that," she said. "But he isn't writing to his friends this trip. He's got a New York classified telephone directory from the hotel, and he's writing letters to all the real estate firms in the city. I saw some addresses."

I dropped my sewing, looked up at her with astonished eyes. Mother Graham is Aroused.

"Real estate firms? Whatever in the world?"

"I thought you'd open your eyes," she said grimly. "I've tried to get a peek at what he's writing, but he's so close and careful as a clam about it. Have you any idea what he's doing?"

I shook my head doubtfully.

"I can't think of anything," I said. "Unless—"

I stopped short, for into my brain had flashed a fantastic notion born of a memory of the night before when Dicky had leaned forward at the sight of the stately old-fashioned Paige homestead with its "blow-away" and colonial pillars, and had murmured with his soul in his eyes, "I'm going to have a house like that."

"Unless what?" snapped my mother-in-law. "Don't sit there like a stonewall. If you've got anything to say, say it—if you haven't, say that and shut up."

I had no intention of confiding to my mother-in-law the bizarre notion which had occurred to me, but I had to supply her aroused curiosity with something, so I went on casually:

"He might be thinking of renting the house furnished while we are down here. Many people do it, I understand." Mother Graham gasped and turned pale.

"Margaret! You're crazy! With all my things! I shall go to Richard this minute."

I smiled at the way in which she said "my things," with never a thought for any other furniture the house might contain, but I caught her dress as she rushed toward the door.

"Mother! Remember that is only a guess on my part. Don't tell Dicky I said it."

She tore herself loose, but flung a reassurance over her shoulder as she ran out:

"I'll not bring you into it. But I'll attend to Richard."

(To be continued.)

WIFE'S SISTER IS INVOLVED

Undue Friendship Admitted by Henry Wilkens, Wife Murder Suspect

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—Henry Wilkins, excitedly turning toward the jury under the stress of a relentless cross-examination in his trial on a charge of having murdered his wife, admitted today an undue friendship with his wife's sister, Miss Helen Lange.

This friendship, he said, was the reason he had concealed the fact of a secret meeting a few days after the slaying of his wife with a man whom he found later to be Robert Castor brother of Arthur Castor, the state's chief witness. Robert Castor offered to prevent, Wilkens testified, for a consideration of \$5,000 the name of the woman in the case from becoming public.

Temptation Gets Him

The defendant said he yielded to temptation but later confessed his misdeeds to his wife when she desired to enable him to recover his composure. He choked up with sobs when asked to go over again the story of the death of his wife and was unable to talk.

The defendant admitted giving previous testimony in the police court and to the district attorney at variance with his statements on the witness stand today.

Castors are Suspected

"Do you believe from what you have heard in court here that the Castors were concerned in the holdup in which your wife was killed?" asked Friedman.

"I am satisfied now they participated in it," replied Wilkins, who has contended that he did not know who the slayers were.

Cross-examination of the defendant will take at least another half day, the prosecution announced.

Morning Testimony Lengthy

The morning session was largely taken up with testimony regarding an interview between Wilkins and William F. Herron, Arthur Castor's attorney, on a bad check charge. As a result of Herrin's representations about his influence with the district attorney, the police and the press, Wilkins said he gave Herron \$100 for "protection."

Testimony is Taken in Flax Organization Case

A host of witnesses gave their testimony in the circuit court Tuesday in the case of Williamette Valley Flax & Hemp Growers Cooperative association vs. A. E. Bradley of Astoria.

The association sued for the delivery of the flax grown on 80 acres of land and contracted to the association last spring when the co-operative organization was formed. The testimony covered the organization of the association, the contracts, the crop season, the marketing, and everything pertaining to the case, and was finished Tuesday evening.

Argument will be made on the case at the first open date in the court calendar, which is expected to be some time this week. The shortage of the crop because of the drought this year worked havoc with many growers, but this is the only suit brought for refusal to deliver to the organization contract.

"I haven't the slightest idea," I said. "Indeed, I haven't seen Dicky this morning. He wasn't up when I breakfasted."

I didn't add that I had forced myself to waken early, and had dressed with extreme caution in order to breakfast before my sulky husband, and had kept out of his way ever since.

Dicky Writes Some Letters.

For Dicky had returned from the Paige dinner in high dudgeon, and, except an occasional word to his mother, had sat stonily silent during the drive home. I knew, of course, what was the matter—his overhauling of Maj. Grantland's confidential undertone, without knowing the words uttered. But I, conscious of no word or action at which he could cavil ever so little, equally conscious of his marked attention to Edith Fairfax during the entire evening, had made no effort to conciliate him. We had not spoken to each other since, but, of course, that was something I didn't care to tell my husband's mother.

"Good reason why you haven't seen him?" she retorted tartly. "He's been in my room writing

letters till I'm nearly crazy from that clicking typewriter of his. I wish the pesky things had never been invented. People wouldn't write so much foolishness if they had to do it with a pen."

"He must have suddenly been convicted of his epistolary sins, and be making up for lost time," I urged reassuringly. "You know Dicky is probably the worst correspondent in the known world."

"All of that," she said. "But he isn't writing to his friends this trip. He's got a New York classified telephone directory from the hotel, and he's writing letters to all the real estate firms in the city. I saw some addresses."

I dropped my sewing, looked up at her with astonished eyes. Mother Graham is Aroused.

"Real estate firms? Whatever in the world?"

"I thought you'd open your eyes," she said grimly. "I've tried to get a peek at what he's writing, but he's so close and careful as a clam about it. Have you any idea what he's doing?"

I shook my head doubtfully.

"I can't think of anything," I said. "Unless—"

I stopped short, for into my brain had flashed a fantastic notion born of a memory of the night before when Dicky had leaned forward at the sight of the stately old-fashioned Paige homestead with its "blow-away" and colonial pillars, and had murmured with his soul in his eyes, "I'm going to have a house like that."

"Unless what?" snapped my mother-in-law. "Don't sit there like a stonewall. If you've got anything to say, say it—if you haven't, say that and shut up."

I had no intention of confiding to my mother-in-law the bizarre notion which had occurred to me, but I had to supply her aroused curiosity with something, so I went on casually:

"He might be thinking of renting the house furnished while we are down here. Many people do it, I understand." Mother Graham gasped and turned pale.

"Margaret! You're crazy! With all my things! I shall go to Richard this minute."

I smiled at the way in which she said "my things," with never a thought for any other furniture the house might contain, but I caught her dress as she rushed toward the door.

"Mother! Remember that is only a guess on my part. Don't tell Dicky I said it."

She tore herself loose, but flung a reassurance over her shoulder as she ran out:

"I'll not bring you into it. But I'll attend to Richard."

(To be continued.)

SABOTAGE IS WIDELY USED

Wobblies no Longer Print Instructions, But Pass Them Orally

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 24.—Testimony that the industrial Workers of the World no longer teach sabotage in books and pamphlets but pass the instructions by "word of mouth" was given in superior court here today by W. E. Townsend, who said he was formerly a lieutenant of William (Big Bill) Haywood, head of the I. W. W. Townsend was a surprise witness for the prosecution of ten admitted members of the organization who are on trial, charged with violation of the California criminal syndicalism law.

Sabotage Against Government

Townsend was on the stand most of the day. He testified that he, as a trusted assistant of Haywood, had obtained employment on at least two railroads during the World war, with instructions to blow them up; that he had served in various branches of the military service, including the marines at Mare Island, Cal., that during the war, several hundred members were employed at a Chicago packing house, where many of them, acting as inspectors, passed canned meats, he said were unfit for consumption and likely would poison the troops in France for whom they were destined, and that the I. W. W. carried on an extensive system of sabotage in the harvest fields of the middle west.

Harvesters Destroyed

In their sabotage of harvest fields, Townsend testified, harvesters were destroyed, hay fields festered and harvested wheat often destroyed by placing the bundles of wheat upside down so the kernels of wheat drew moisture from the ground and sprouted.

All the acts of sabotage, Townsend related on the stand, are part of a general plan and crews of men are assigned to the work of destruction.

Townsend testified that during the period he belonged to the I. W. W. from 1909 to 1921, he had joined various branches of the military service eleven times.

In reply to questions by Assistant District Attorney Romeo Hughes relative to the desire of Haywood to control the fighting branches of the service Townsend testified:

Haywood Proud of Him

"Haywood complimented me on my work while in the army, navy and marines, and he told me that it was important to control Uncle Sam's gun men. Another time he said: 'If I had 50,000 men like you I would show this damned country what I could do.'"

During his testimony, Townsend related how Sabotage is carried on in the lumber districts of the northwest. He repeated testimony that has been given at other trials, that spikes are driven into logs so that they will destroy the saws in the mills. Townsend declared that he had worked in the lumber camps, where sabotage was practiced.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

The School Bill

Editor Statesman:

Where are we drifting?

We read of agitation in certain states for laws to compel the teaching of the Bible in the public schools; in others the teaching of unscriptural science is compulsory—which will result in a sure crop of infidels. Now, we learn that an attempt is being made in some states to close all private schools, and compel all children of the first eight grades to attend the public schools.

This proposed measure is hostile to the rights of every American citizen, and is not in accord with the guarantees of civil and religious liberty vouchsafed to every individual citizen under our federal constitution.

The state has a right to require all its citizens to receive a certain amount of intellectual training in the fundamentals of good citizenship; but the state does not have the right to say where the child of a parent shall be educated, or the precise road that shall be followed in reaching the intellectual standard set up by the state. The state may prescribe certain fundamental studies but it cannot dictate the precise textbooks and formulas of the curriculum. Likewise, the state has a right to require a definite amount of preparatory training on the part of those who shall constitute the public and private teachers of the children in its domain. The state has a right to test the intellect, but it does not have the right to shape the intellect without the consent of the parent, who has the first claim upon the child.

The parent, and not the state, has a right to decide the character of education the child is to receive—whether it is to be partly

religious, or altogether secular.

The public schools, which are under the direct supervision of the state, cannot impart spiritual or religious instruction. If, therefore, a parent or a denomination desires to give a child not only physical and intellectual training, but spiritual instruction also, the state should welcome such a plan rather than deter it. Because, as a rule, the child that is instructed in spiritual things as well as secular matters, makes a better citizen than one whose education has been purely secular.

We should not forget that our forefathers who founded this great Republic, and who framed for us our constitutional laws, and gave us our ideals of true Americanism, were all educated in private schools. For more than fifty years after the founding of our Republic, we were without any public school system, and our government was maintained and prospered, and all its citizens who received any education, were trained in private schools. This proves conclusively that private schools, even without the supervision of the state, are not detrimental to good government, and are capable of producing the highest and noblest type of patriotic citizens.

However good the public school system may be, it may attempt to train useful and loyal citizens for this world only. The Christian school will do all this, and besides give a spiritual training for citizenship in the world to come.

Plato said, "A good education is that which gives to the body and to the soul all the perfection of which they are capable." If the wise parent prefers to give his child this more complete education at his own expense, why should anyone object?

The growing tendency on the part of some to obliterate personal freedom in matters of religion is greatly to be deplored.

Every American parent as such should rise up in defense of his inalienable right. Every true lover of liberty and of the ideals of true Americanism should work earnestly, setting before the people the principles involved in this issue, and present an effectual protest against the encroachments upon the rights of conscience and the grant of religious liberty.

Unless this is done with all diligence, we will awake some far distant day to the fact that we have lost the dearly bought liberty of which we have boasted, and have drifted back to the methods employed by the Dark Ages.

Very sincerely yours,

CLARA R. WINTERTON.