THE OREGON STATESMAN, SALEM, OREGON

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OREGON HAS BETTER CHANCE FOR SELF SUPPORT

printed in The Statesman of yesterday, left the impression that one of the men in his remarks stated that there is manufactured "flax and fiber in the various state prisons."

There is no flax or fiber manufacturing done in any other state prison excepting in the Oregon penitentiary.

What was sought to be impressed by the person quoted is that spinning is a successful operation in a number of the state prisons-but this refers to the spinning of twine and rope mostly; and principally binder twine.

The Minnesota penitentiary at Stillwater makes a profit of about \$300,000 a year in spinning binder twine and other twines-but the raw supply of sisal and manila hemp comes from the state of Yucatan in Mexico, and from the Philippines.

The Missouri penitentiary has a surplus of \$9,000,000 in its revolving fund, earned by its industries, and one of its operations is the spinning of binder twine. The South Dakota penitentiary is approaching self support, mainly through the spinning of binder twine. A number of other penitentiaries are looking to final self support, and some of them are approaching this stage-

And spinning operations give the best hope of aid towards success in this respect, excepting in the case of the Louisiana penitentiary, which has an immense tract of land and produces sugar cane among other things, and manufactures sugar. The prisoners there are mostly negroes or have until "that light which lighteth every man who cometh into" negro blood. 1

Oregon has a better chance to make and keep her penitentiary self supporting, and to place it on a modern and model plane, than has any other state, because of the fact So the spinning operations here will be on raw materials and because for this and other reasons there can be had cording to Henry and James; it is the gospel according to your service that may be developed.

some other political mountebank, can never usher in the iden age.

Brother Bryan, with his religious doctrine that not a tter of the old creeds and dogmas handed down to us by north of the Oregon Statesman ur forefathers must be changed, is not the prophet to lead says that the W. C. T. U. is orout of Egyptian darkness into the glory of the new day: ganized to secure national prohieither are the evangels of selfishness, dogma and ritualbition, and national suffrage. The m, who promise external rewards to those who have done legend bears the date of 1902. othing to earn or merit them. If this would bring the good Today, both these results have me, the western world would now be basking in its rays been secured, but the W. C. T. U. istead of suffering in the horrors and darkness of its present refuses to quit. In fact, it is con- of a duty undone freed me from absolutely absorbed in her Uncle velopment of the America of totinning its operations with the ight. same spirit of devotion it has al-

That good time will come to the world, or at least e world will be well on the way to it, when men learn that e highest good to all the people is the greatest good to each dividual, and knowing this they go about seeking that good cottages are to be dedicated at nd helping to bring it, not to themselves alone, but to others. the world.

This was a part, and a large part of the message which goes after another one. the gospels tell us Jesus brought to the world. "He that seeketh his life shall lose it, but he that loseth his life for my sake"-that is, for the sake of the principles that I teach and live-"shall find it." Forgetting self and finding the Federal Reserve bank in the our happiness in bringing good and blessings to others-that' Willamette valley. \$430.000 has The news report of the Friday evening flax meeting, is the very soul of His gospel. No matter what one may do been distributed among the farmto us it is our duty to do only good to him. Thus shall we not ers. Not a farmer has defaulted only bring the greatest good to ourselves, but shall teach our and only two are behind in the Dicky might not suspect how near selfish brother the true way of life for all. Until the world prompt payment of interest. These catches something of this spirit and lives it, the new day two are perfectly good and will will not dawn for it.

Yes, the gospel of Jesus Christ is what is to bring to the world the "good time." But that gospel can do nothing for one who does not accept it, and he has not accepted it, no matter what he says or professes, until he makes it the rule of his daily life, until his heart is regenerated by the Holy Spirit of Truth which He promised so that he has forsaken the law of selfishness for the golden rule.

Let it be remembered that His gospel does not consist of the words He uttered, nor the purported printed record of them that has come to us, however glorious and divine they are. His gospel was to teach us the way to that spiritual leading which dominated His life and which distinguishes Him from all other spiritual leaders that the past has brought to the world. He emphasized not verbal dogmas, but the necessity of the development of the inner life so that all may receive the spirit which led Him. When He commanded His disciples to carry His gospel to all the world, He did not say, "Here are my words, declare them everywhere and command all men to obey them," but His last words to them were, structive criticism than by any

"But tarry ye in Jerusalem until ye are endued with power from on high,"-or "until the Spirit of God is in you and can speak and act through you even as it has in and through me."

Men must learn that the light of religion has really not come to them and that they really walk in spiritual darkness, the world" is really alive and burning in their souls. With- old fighting spirit of the Mohamout that the New Testament is a closed book to them. The Bible whose precepts and truths are not lived is no Bible to At any rate the response has been us. Not only does the New Testament teach this, but many great spiritual souls have come to realize it. More than fifty that as good fiber flax is grown here as can be produced in years ago Henry Ward Beecher said, "What is the Bible in the world; even in the best districts of Belgium and Ireland. your house? It is not the Old Testament, it is not the New developed as to be seriously fig-Mark, or Luke, or John; it is the gospel according to Wil- Salem. This being the capitol, produced or which may be produced in sight of the prison; liam; it is the gospel according to Mary; it is the gospel ac- it must be the center of any mail

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1928

unmistakably, and while his ironic | next I was in the telephone booth | Illinois Society Hears uous and merry one, yet there was waiting for Miss Jones's voice. mood was unmistakably an innoc- When it came to me'l asked for

that in his inflection which made the patients' welfare, and exme conscious of an undercurrent plained my errand. She answered me queerly enof seriousness, and rendered me ough in the reverse order? distinctly uncomfortable.

"There is no real need for your We had reached the street with the end of Dicky's sentence, and was wondering how best to an- "and I am perfectly sure it will history of Illinois, and the part swer him, when the consciousness be perfectly all right. Marion is the state had played in the de the necessity of referring to his Robert, and is getting along beau- day- the Lincolns and the running gibe at all.

"Oh, I must telephone the hos- and uneasy about her mother. She fields and the fat hogs and at pital I said hurriedly. "And what do you think? Don't you think she thinks, and she seems to be that has made the state such I can wait till tomorrow after- undergoing some tremendous power for orderly progress. noon to go over there? That mental strain. If it is anything The Woman's Reilef Corps h lis. Thus, it is that a noble or- first train will be in by that time, in which you could help her I its annual picnic at the same time ganization completes one task and and I shall be so fearfully busy think you ought to come over. If and lpace and following the dinnot, as I said before, there is no before then."

possible need for you to do so." Dicky laughed down at me "You are right in your diagnoquizzically.

"Do you think, don't you sis." I replied. "But it is nothing in which I could be of the slightthink," he repeated. "What's the matter with the original sharkess on diction this morning? It can't be she's flustered!" I turned away abruptly that

me or telephone Dr. Pettit. He dinne:. comes past the house, and could the tears were to my eyes. But probably get me there more quickthe next instant he was at my ly than anybody else. Good-by." side, laying a compelling but un-And as I hung up the receiver obtrusive finger on my arm. reflected bitterly that my asser-"Go ahead, boil me in oll.

dare you to! I'll call the cop,' he whispered, and, of course, I good idea, despite the fact that laughed, my worried irritation vanishing at once.

"I think you're right about the hospital," he went on in his ordinary tones. "They don't need you, and with Robert Savarin there they won't miss you. And with the fundamental laws of the Lil's a sensible old scout. She knows how busy you are. Want

me to get the number for you?

I ache with provincial cramp, nd my heart burns with ambition To be an automobile tramp. "Thank you so much." I re 'm sick of the land and labor, Of hoeing and making hay, so we will crank up the flivver, Ruth, And ramble 'till we're far away. urned, knowing it would be useless to protest that it would be just as uncomfortable in the booth for him. Where the small, want to patch tires by the roadside courtesies and attentions of life While the hot sun burns my nose; want to crawl under the engine are concerned. Dicky is the most While the grease drips on my clother royally thoughtful and selfless want to go mostly nowhere But I do not want to stay, y home will be aboard the flivver, My address the U. S. A. man I have ever known,

You Are Right-"

"Just ask for Miss Jones." aid. "Then, while you're getting her on the wire I can take your

And give the cats away And pack our traps in the flivver And be off at the break of day; "Yes, ma'am." He ducked his head in another imitation of Jerry And if friends should wish to write me Ticer, which set me to laughing, The local news of the day, Address, "Bill Jones in his Somewhere in the U. S. A." and made me forget all my worries for the minute. And the

Address By Govern

Governor Pierce was the tor of the day at the annual pi nic of Illinois society, at the fat

grounds, Saturday afternoon, W coming over," she said slowly, dwelt particularly on the cari tifully, but, frankly, I am puzzled and the Chicagos and the corn has not nearly so much vitality as the splendid common citize

ner hour the WRC and the GAR guests joined forces with the Th nois for the afternoon program Many of the two patriotic bo were also members of the Illingh est use. But remember if you organization, so they fitted to need me at any time, spare no ex- gether admirably. The Relief pense in sending a messenger for Corps served a particularin fin

FUTURE DATES

I reflected bitterly that my asser-tion that I could not help my friend was only too tragically true. Nobody but her own soul in communion with the Infinite August 31, Friday-Salem player August 31, Friday—Salem playgrounds to close. September 3, Monday—Labor day, September 3, Monday—Automobile races at state fair grounds. September 3, Monday—Tommy Gillians to be in Salem. September 3, Monday—Mt. Angel High-way.Holstein celebratica. September 4, Tuesday—Sacred Heart academy to open 61st, year. September 5, Wednesday—Salem day at Linn county fair, Albany. September 10, Monday—Fartial eclipse of the sun, about noon. of the sun, 17, Mondayotember day. September 16, Sunday-YMCA set up program at Wallace September 19, Wednesday university opens. September 20, 21 and 22-P Roundup.

24 to 29-Oregon sta 29. Saturday-Footbal September September lamette October Oregon, at Monday-S vs. 1,

open. October 6, mette vs. October 20, Saturday—Football, Washington, at Seat Saturday—Football, Mt. Apgel college, at Saturday—Football, mette October 27. mette vs. Chemewa, at Salem. loember 3, Saturday-Football,

Noember 3, Saturday—Football, Will mette vs. College of Puget Sound, Tacoma. Syvember 10, Saturday—Football, W

November 10, Saturday-Foothall, lamette vs. Linfield, at McMinnvil November 16, Friday-Football, Wi mette vs. Whitman, at Salem, November 23, Friday-Football, Wi mette vs. Pacific, probably at P. land. November 29 Thursday-Football, V lame*** **. College of Idaho, at Bo

Edited by John M. Miller



could solve Lillian's life problem.

(To be continued)

THE PEVER

LOWELL M. SHOEMAKER

tired of the drab old homeplace,

long for the parks of the tourists

Where strange tramps we will find With mattresses tied on cartops And bedsprings on behind.

So we'll sell the cow and chickens

land. Complaint was made of the It's hot in the booth this morntourist camp in Portland. The mayor promptly accepted the indictment and said he was going

STILL GOING

ways shown. This is brought to

mind by the fact that two new

the W. C. T. U. home at Corval-

Here is something good.

hundred loans have been made by

pay in a few days. That certainly

Constitutional Day is a pretty

we are overrun with holidays. We

need to study our state constitu-

tion and our laws. Oregon peo-

ple are no exception in that not

is some record

trivial

A legend over the building just

to do all he could to have it remedied. That is the spirit. The would is advanced more by conothe: method.

Another holy war has been started in Morocco. They have started about one hundred of these in the last 50 years, but the

medan seems to be slumbering. place. One of the possibilities so far

one per cent of them are familiar ing."

a wider "spread" than can be enjoyed in spinning any kind name. You write your own Bible. of foreign grown fiber-

And the reader, if he is inclined, is invited to take his pencil and do some figuring, based on the following:

The contracts for 1924 will be for about 2500 acres of flax, and 2500 acres of flax, on good land, well cultivated, in no condition to hear the voice of God saying to their hearts, with good seed, in the Salem district, in a favorable season will produce 1000 pounds of fiber to the acre; to say nothing of the by-products of seed, upholstering tow, chaff and seed ground for dairy feed, short tow for coarse spinning, and ground seed for the drug trade, etc. Say the farmers should get \$40 a ton, 3 tons to the acre, that would be \$300,000. The present price of fiber is 33 cents a pound; that is \$330 a housand pounds. Multiply \$330 by 2500 acres and you have 825.000. That leaves \$525.000: not counting any of the byproducts. It costs about \$200,000 a year to run the penitentiary. That leaves \$325,000 to the good, for all expenses of manufacturing. Then take 2,500,000 pounds of fiber and key to the entire structure and revived into a delicious dish. multiply it by \$2.60 a pound for seine twine, and see what you have. Or multiply 2,500,000 pounds of fiber by \$24 a pound, the present price of good linen handkerchiefs-

And you get some idea of the possibilities.

Or multiply the 17c spinning tow by \$1 a pound for sack sewing twine. Do you say this is visionary? It is not. It is just a glimpse of the possibilities God gave the Salem district; gave western Oregon. Our people have merely been sleeping over better than a gold mine; better than a diamond mine: better than an oil well. Why better? Because the flax industries mine will never pinch out. It will endure for a are now suffering from that very fits. longer time in the future than the present is away from the age of King Tut, in whose tomb were found flax manufactures showing a fineness of weaving whose methods have been lost; which cannot be duplicated today.

What if we should produce too much flax in any one year for that year's use? Well, it can be stored and used the year after; or 10 or 50 or 100 or even 500 years thereafter. Flax is a mystery crop. It grows in 70 to 90 days, and it lasts as long as civilization has so far lasted.

THE GOOD TIME COMING

(Copyright by the San Jose Mercury.) "There's a good time coming, boys, A good time coming. We may not live to see the day, But earth shall glisten in the ray Of the good time coming."

Thus sang one of the forward-looking poets of the last century. And is it not more practical and sensible to be thinking of the good time coming to the earth, which time we may help to hasten, than to be content to spend one's life here in anticipating a far away heaven the reality and the time of the coming of which we can not affect? Whether there be this far away heaven and whether we shall reach it may dmit of some doubt, but there is no doubt whatever that the good time of which poets have dreamed and sung never will come to the world until men bring it.

varring, whether their warfare be as individuals or as naons, and no matter what the subject of the contentions may e. The history of the past should have taught us this. The elfish domination of any one class of society over the others ever will hasten its coming. The nightmare of the old tocratic sway in Russia and the horrors of the succeeding oviet regime ought to settle forever that question in the a determination to advertise the tunity and will now be more able a of thinking men. Fake political reformers, whether prune nationally and bring it in- than ever to function for the good

"Walk in the spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the just of the flesh." These words of Paul are as true today as they were when he uttered them. While we are serving the flesh we can not walk in the spirit. While men are dominated by selfishness and the animal appetites and propensities they are "This is the way, walk ye in it." And if they hear they do not obey. No, the "good time coming" sung by the poets is not due yet.

has no idea of the prune in it A CRISIS COMING natural state. It knows only the dried product and that has been The European situation contin-

so largely associated with boardues to become more and more ing house jokes tht few people delicate and alarming. A German crash is due at any time and, have realied the importance of the fruit. In its natural state the like Samson of old when the house of cards tumbles down, prune is one of the finest fruits Germany will not be the only one in the world and in its dried state in the debris. Germany is the it can be shipped anywhere and yet it has been deliberately goad-The Willamette valley is the

center of the prune industry in ed into overthrowing the civilization of Europe and plunging doz- the United tSates. Were the demand ten times what it is now. ens of countries into chaos. our crop would, each year, take American interests are practi-

cal. It is really self-interest. The care of the demand and as the market grows, more acres could Bridgehampton I could see Dicky sister with awe of his learning. world is not ready for the idealbe planted. The prune is such a ism advocated by Mr. Wilson, but it has passed the isolation advo- wholesome product that the growers are performing a public sercated by Johnson, Borah and othnationalists. Nationalism vice in extending their markets as means restricted markets and we well as adding to their own pro-

malady. When Admiral Dewey won that remarkable victory in Conservation is a great thing. Manila, a new era was ushered in The meat packers used to boast for America. Without our seek- that they utilied everything in the

ing or without our forethought, bog, but the squeal. The fruit America overnight became an in- packers thought they did pretty Mrs. Durkee loves nothing better ternational power. Since that, well, but here is a story which than a trip to New York, no matour influence has been extended puts them to shame:

An engineer in California tack- she's probably taken Edith and and our interests developed. We went to war for the service of led a great cannery pile of apri- Leila with her. the world; we sacrificed 50,000 cot, peach and plum stones. From men and billions of money in a this garbage he got 625 tons of little less of a salamander today!" war in which we had no direct sweet almond oil, nearly as much interests, but into which we were

forced by the same inexorable million pounds of macaroon paste meant?" events pressaged by the battle of and 2500 tons of the finest char-Manila bay.

Today the old world development is our development and we United States government spent morrow so as to be sure not to cannot shut our eyes in uncon- \$10,000,000 to get such charcoal at a minimum cost of 30 cents a cern at the heartbreaking things happening over there. The court pound. Our future success deadvocated by Mr. Harding is sane pends on using the resources we and sensible. It can serve Amer- now have, however lowly.

STILL ADVANCING

The development of a new ma-

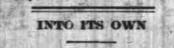
ternal unit of the Deaconess hos-

pital is a matter of congratula-

done with patience, forbearance

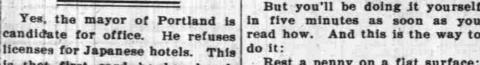
ica if we entered into the same spirit that we entered the war. There will be no explosion, and no man dare pronounce a prophesy as to where it will stop Europe is a volcano. A treacher-

plosion may as well be in some back of the hospital, but the peo- Katie." And how are they to bring it? Not by fighting and other part of the continent as in ple in the vicinity of Salem, as "Ye-es," Dicky drawled pro- he must know it was against the ment. "You better be skeered," morrow."



Wednesday resolved itself into met the challenge to its oppor- ginger cookies."

Senator Hiram Johnson has not et learned that politicians must DRIVINGA NEEDLE never write letters. It is better to walk 100 miles than to write ona letter.





Adele Garrison's New Phase of cork.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE CHAPTER 391

LILLIAN'S PERPLEXITY "Hello! Hello!"

Through the door of the telephone booth in the drug store at lege wished to inspire his little pressing the receiver up and down Accordingly, he pointed to a star as he reiterated his impatient call. and said, "Amy, do you see that And when he finally emitted an bright star? It's bigger than this impatient, "What's that?" and

put the receiver on its hook with a bang. I was not surprised to hear him say as he came breath- collegian. less and perspiring out of the booth.

"They don't answer! Now, joinder. what's to be done?" "I suppose they've all gone into

town," I suggested. "You know ter what the thermometer is, and

IN LONG LAKE

"We can't, that's all." I return-

coal. This can be sold for 3 cents ed philosophically. "We will "Oh, dear! What can we do? a pound. During the war the have to meet all three trains to- He isn't going to make it." "Hush! Don't yell so hard." miss them. Can you imagine Kat- Red hissed in Harvey's ear. Now tie if they landed out here and look what you've done. You've she didn't see a familiar face at scared him so he won't land. Oh, with the goods this time." Red the time. And to think a man li the train?'

"Oh! I imagine Jim would take give out so near the shore? If upon saving the deer that they care of her hysteria and the sit- we were only better swimmers!" had never noticed that the man It was their camp leader who uation all right." Dicky returned "We'd only scare him if we did from the other side of the lake spoke. He stepped out from be carelessly

my fingers. "According to Ka- he goes!"

use in an emergency as a 3-day- been watching the deer on the He pulled back his coat, displayold kitten would be. Of course, other side of the lake. They had ing a badge of an officer of the ous, ugly one at that and the ex- tion, not only to the interests it's an unjust view, but you know been shocked to see a man with law.

well. It is not an easy task to vokingly, "also her charming mis-

build up a hospital. It must be tress. Wonder where Katie got her philosophy on the proper The meeting held in Salem last The Salem Deaconess hospital has place of husbands in this mun-dane sphere? Not from her early training in Poland, I'll bet two

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THROUGH A PENNY "Drive a needle through a penny? It can't be done." you say. But you'll be doing it yourself in five minutes as soon as you

Rest a penny on a flat surface; then take a needle and a cork. Put the sewing needle's head into the cork, gradually pressing the needle through the cork till only a short point remains at the bottom. You must break off with pliers the head of the needle if it projects above the top of the The cork holds the needle taut

so that when you hammer it the needle point enters the penny without breaking. With a few minutes of hammering, the needle HOW MISS JONES GUESSED will have made a hole through the copper.

A PERT QUERY

A young man home from col-"No, it isn't," said his sister. "Yes, it is," declared the young

Were you ever in a big pine forest with its soft carpet of needles? The sharp little spines on the trees are so much "Then why doesn't it keep off like the quills of a porcupine that it is no wonder you will the rain?" was the triumphant re- find it easy to turn a pine cone into one of these unfriendly. animals. Be sure to make your lines heavy enough.

Carton Magic-The Porcu-pine

laws of the state. They were very like that. It's an old trick. THE SHORT STORY, JR. glad when the frightened animal There's a heavy fine goes with it, escaped into the water. But the too." The man looked at the elation was short lived. They soon beautiful, big deer appraisingly. THE DEER THAT DROWNED discovered that the long swim and he looked at the scared boys. clear across the lake was going to "But, I'll tell you what I'll do A mean game warden purloined be too much for the poor, tired You're pretty nice kids an' I ain't deer.

a-goin' to hold it agin you if you But they could not stand there give me the deer." and see the beautiful, brave ani- The boys said nothing. The mal drown without making some were too surprised and horrifie efforts to save him. At the same to talk. The man, taking their minute both boys plunged into the silence for consent, loaded the an-

water and started paddling to- imal into his boat. wards the deer. But it was too late. When they dragged him "The nasty skunk!" Red spu ashore between them he was dead. tered. "I wish we hadn't let his do you suppose he is going to and Harvey had been so intent that is an officer of the law." go in after him. Oh-h-h-h!" It had followed the deer over in a hind a tree where he had be "Pouf!" I returned, snapping was a long drawn-out wail. "There boat. They saw that he had left hiding. "You boys did exactly

a dog and a gun after it. Surely The boys drew back in amaze- where he belongs, this time to-

the old man chuckled. "You know it's agin the law to bring

about the death of a deer in any manner a-tall." "But we didn't kill him."

"That don't go with me. I been watchin'. I seen yer yellin' an' rin' the poor critter and keep-

"Waal, I guess I caught you have it. That's all he wanted a "But not a very important one his gun and dog behind. "I seen right. Now we'll catch him tie's ideas, Jim is about as much For some time the boys had yer keepin' him from landin'." the goods on him. I've been su pecting him for a long time. That officer of the law will be in jail,

They watched him row awa





their deer; He took it away. essential oil of almonds, over a thing about what Jim and Katie He was ordered in court to ap pear.

whole world!"

Two lads were stricken with fear. "Well, I wish she'd have been a Dicky declared. "How the Dickens are we going to find out any-

may be of the Lenin or the Magnus Johnson brand, or that to its own. The country at large | of its patients. its tone ponted his meaning