

The Oregon Statesman

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NOTHING THE MATTER WITH PRUNES

Howard C. Rowley, publisher of the California Fruit News, San Francisco, visited Salem on Friday. He is a good authority on matters concerning fruit growing and marketing on this coast.

And his opinion concerning the prune market is of great value to the growers of the Salem district.

Mr. Rowley told a Statesman representative that it is his opinion that the prune market will be all right—that there will be found a demand for all the prunes raised and cured this year.

And at remunerative prices, if there can be a proper handling of the supply; if there is not a stampede to sell at low prices.

His estimate of the conditions agree with the statements made by H. S. Gile in his address before the Salem Rotary club on Wednesday. That is, that there will be no surplus of prunes; that in fact there will be a world shortage, based on the consumption of last year.

It is not likely that the consumers the world over will eat less prunes than they took last year.

Mr. Rowley has some ideas of his own concerning the ultimate and proper outcome of prune marketing and growing. He believes that all growers should be organized. He thinks that is the only hope of sure stabilization. But it is his own conviction that every considerable prune growing district ought to have its own cooperative organization, because this will permit of the element of competition; friendly competition, which he regards as important. He illustrates his idea in this way: There is a district in California that has very high priced lands, and that produces a comparatively small tonnage according to the acreage. Another California district has cheaper lands, and produces more prunes to the acre than the other district. Therefore the last named district can put prunes on the market at a lower price than the former district, and still keep the industry on a paying basis. He thinks this principle ought to be recognized. He thinks one great selling organization for many districts would stifle this principle of competition, and discourage a friendly rivalry for bringing about the best methods and practices attainable on the part of the producers and packers.

Mr. Rowley did not say anything in the way of comparison of the cheaper and more productive lands and the employment of the most approved and latest discovered practices of the leaders in the prune industry in the Salem district, as compared with California conditions.

But he might have done so, without disparagement to our own section and our own growers.

However, the thing now is to pick and dry all the prunes— And then to feed the product into the world's markets as the consumers need them, with whatever advertising methods the men in charge of the marketing may find the most effective for the money cost—

And there will be nothing the matter with prunes.

THE INTANGIBLE WORLD.

(Copyrighted by the San Jose Mercury.) The little insect that flies about in the air or crawls upon the earth has no conception of the higher and larger life that surrounds him, and his vision and knowledge extend no further than the very limited environment in which he lives and moves. So men, who compared with the Creator and the size and number of His creations, are little more than mere specks like the gnat or the flea, have no adequate conception and comparatively limited knowledge of the creation that surrounds them. Man's natural vision and knowledge, like the lesser forms of life, are confined very largely to his immediate environment. He may speculate about the things that are not embraced in his personal experience and may acquire some superficial knowledge about them, but the wisest men know comparatively little beyond what their experience in their own environment brings to them.

If this be so of the material world how much more true it is of the unseen, intangible part of creation, the world of mind and spirit. Some are so unconscious of the existence of the intangible world that they do not recognize that thoughts are things just as real as bird or beast or flower, and shape our lives as certainly as the sunshine, air and rain shape the life of the trees and flowers. This intangible world is the world in which we really live. Our physical organizations are fed and builded by the material things we assimilate, but our characters are shaped by the thoughts, desires and aspirations with which we are absorbed, by the silent, unseen influences which reach us from every avenue of life.

"Guard well, O heir of eternity, the portal of sin, the thought." If your thoughts, desires and ambitions be evil, low and groveling your life and character inevitably take the same course in their development. On the other hand the good, unselfish, saintly, beautiful character has found its sustenance and the conditions for its growth in the pure, unselfish and holy thoughts, desires, and ambitions which make up the real world in which the possessor of such a character has lived and moved and had its being.

"Out of each moment some good we obtain, Something to winnow and scatter again; All that we listen to, all that we read, All that we think of, is gathering seed. That which we gather is that which we sow, Seed time and harvest alternately flow; When we have finished with time 'twill be known How we have gathered and how we have sown."

have been taught that these forces and this world exist, or because the Bible thus teaches or someone in whom they have confidence tells them so. They do not know this as a result of their own experience.

The Bible, written for our admonition and guidance in this world, teaches that there are unseen yet most powerful spiritual forces which it is possible for men to use, and that there is a spiritual world more real than anything the physical creation can supply. Indeed the later books of the Old Testament and the four Gospels of the New Testament are largely explications of these forces and of the spiritual world of which they are an expression.

Did not Jesus declare, "If ye have faith and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done?" By the power of this same faith it is recorded that Daniel closed the mouths of the lions that otherwise would have devoured him; that Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego were protected from the fire, that otherwise would have consumed them, without even the smell of fire on their garments. Buy this spiritual force Jesus, and the disciples and the apostles healed the sick and produced instantaneous results that nothing of a physical nature can duplicate or exceed.

The New Testament may still be largely a prophecy of what men are to reach in the spiritual development of the race, still many in this age have by spiritual forces healed diseases and done many other wonderful things. To deny it is to deny the strongest of human testimony.

Because most people have no real knowledge of the spiritual world, its laws, location and conditions, they have looked upon death as the "King of Terrors," the most terrible thing that comes to men, instead of being the beginning of a larger life. Because their spiritual senses are largely still dormant they have been led to believe that death was the entrance to that condition of eternal punishment decreed for three-fourths of His children by an allwise and loving Creator, or to the eternal place of bliss to which for a select few death will open the door.

Most of us have not learned to look upon death as George S. Merriman looks upon it. "No man," he declares, "who is fit to live need fear to die. Poor, timorous, faithless souls that we are! How we shall smile at our vain alarms when the worst has happened! To us here death is the most terrible thing we know. But when we have tasted its reality it will mean to us birth, deliverance, a new creation of ourselves. It will be what health is to the sick man. It will be what home is to the exile. It will be what the loved one given back is to the bereaved. As we draw near to it a sort of solemn gladness should fill our hearts. It is God's great morning lighting up the sky. Our fears are the terror of children in the night. The night, with its terrors, its darkness, its feverish dreams, is passing away; and when we awake it will be into the sunlight of God."

The best news that has come to Salem in a good while is that our prune crop is in a fair way of being adequately financed. The Willamette valley raises the best prunes in the world and as soon as people learn of this, they will buy them all over the nation.

It is a serious investigation that is being made into the qualities of sawdust. It is proving out that sawdust is good cattle feed. If results justify the anticipation, we will have stopped another big waste in the northwest.

A colony of Swiss are going into the dairy business in Idaho. They will succeed for two reasons. The first is the dairy business is a mighty good business. But the more important reason is because the Swiss are thrifty, hard-working people.

General Ludendorf has begun suit for libel against his alleged detractors who charge that he unnecessarily prolonged the war. The plain fact is that the war ended too soon. We should have been fighting up until Berlin was captured. That would have ended the war and the war spirit. But the armistice left the suspicion of indefinite conclusion.

RECOGNIZING MEXICO

There is a far cry from Diaz to Obregon. There have been tons of blood shed, thousands of lives taken, billions in property destroyed and what is worst of all, it has not accomplished anything. There is no use talking, we must quit writing history in blood. The Mexican revolution that resulted in the elimination of Diaz was practically bloodless, but instead of settling down to business the country ran wild and had an orgy of blood shed. Order was restored only when thering factions were completely exhausted.

WAR AND MONEY

It is a fact that no nation can engage in war without money and that has been looked upon as one of the preventatives of war. It is not, however. The spirit is strong enough to force money to act. Italy is in no shape to go to war with Greece, and yet Italy knows that if it goes to war it will be able to borrow the money to carry it on. If Italy was unable to borrow this money there would be no war.

Another peculiarity of war is that it is always carried on with borrowed money. Posterity always has to pay the bills. It never finances itself as it goes along. Men are reckless in pledging posterity and loading it up with the most onerous burdens. If a nation could not issue bonds or borrow money there would never be a war.

FOR PRESIDENT PRO TEM

The middle west and the west are anxious to get the presidency

HOLDING A HUSBAND

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 397

WHY MADGE WAS CERTAIN OF JUST WHAT DICKY WISHED

For a long minute after I had asked "Why?" in answer to Dicky's assertion that Grace Draper was out of the question as a model for Pennington's book illustrations, my husband stared at me as if I suddenly had gone out of my mind. Then he took me by the shoulder and gripped it tightly.

"What do you mean?" he asked hoarsely, and I saw that the possibilities of regaining his apparently lost prestige which my query opened to him had shaken him.

"Simply this," I returned quietly. "Marsden says that Pennington's idea of his heroine was based consciously or unconsciously upon the illustrations of 'Day Dream,' posed by Grace Draper. He is dissatisfied, not with your work on his new book but by your con-

thoughtful men addressed themselves to coaching the boys to better things, using the gang spirit as an aid. It has worked admirably. It is no longer referred to as gang spirit. It is called now directed playing.

All over the country these directed playgrounds have taken the youth and put a spirit in them that affects every life. The gang boy is selfish. The product of directed play is unselfish. Both have the spirit of the times, namely, team work. We submit it is better to have team work done sympathetically as in directed play, than selfishly, as in the old gang spirit.

The Oregon Statesman desires to compliment all connected with the summers' playing. It is voicing the sentiment of the people of Salem when it gives to that superb organizer and tireless worker, Mr. Kells, full recognition for the splendid results obtained in the playgrounds this summer. He has been backed by able co-workers and the spirit of cooperation has been manifested from top to bottom.

SERVING WITH MONEY

In this age, of service, every man must use the implements at hand to do his bit. There are some men who can serve in one way, some in another. Some men can give their time to leadership. Others can write checks to keep that leadership in action. Money does not serve directly. Money is a selfish, sordid thing in itself, and yet, it is the most easily directed instrument of helpfulness in the world. There is just one thing it's owner has to do. He must put it where there is work to do. He cannot write a check and leave it on his table and have that money go to work. He must hand the check to somebody who is working, to enable that somebody to keep going or to increase speed. Our playgrounds are a case in point. They have done a wonderful work this summer. This work was made possible by money. The \$500 contributed simply meant that the contributors handed over so much money with the injunction that it go to work. No contributor paid enough to go very far, but when the dollars subscribed ganged up, went out together, they were able to be the moving spirit behind the wonderful success had out there this summer.

FUTURE DATES

- September 3, Monday—Labor day. September 3, Monday—Automobile races at state fair grounds. September 3, Monday—Tommy Gibbons to be in Salem. September 3, Monday—Mt. Angel High school in celebration. September 4, Tuesday—Sacred Heart academy to open 61st year. September 5, Wednesday—Salem day at Linn county fair, Albany. September 6, Thursday—Realtors' luncheon, Marion hotel. September 6, Thursday—Lafayette Marine day. September 10, Monday—Partial eclipse of the sun, about noon. September 10, Monday—Oregon Methodist conference meets in Portland. September 14, Friday—Dempsey Firpo fight for heavyweight championship of the world, New York. September 17, Monday—Constitution day. September 16, Sunday—YMCA setting up program at Wallace farm. September 19, Wednesday—Willamette University open. September 20, 21 and 22—Pendleton Roundup. September 20 to 29—Oregon state fair. September 29, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Oregon, at Salem. September 1, Monday—Salem schools open. October 6, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Washington, at Seattle. October 20, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Mt. Angel college, at Salem. October 27, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Chemawa, at Salem. November 3, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Puget-Sound, at Tacoma. November 3 to 10—Pacific International Livestock Exposition, Portland. November 10, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Linfield, at McMinnville. November 16, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Willamette, at Salem. November 23, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Post. November 29, Thursday—Football, Wil-

ception of his heroine, for which another and less competent model posed. If you did the drawings over with Grace Draper as a model, don't you think he might be satisfied?"

"There's no doubt about it," Dicky answered promptly. "But—" "Please don't interrupt me," I said, with a smile. But never in my life have I forced smile and gay banter with so much effort. My heart was as lead within me at Dicky's prompt admission. I had hoped, somehow, that he would answer my question in the negative. "I asked you a question just now which you have not answered," I went on evenly. "You said that Grace Draper as out of the question, and I asked you 'Why?' I repeat it now. Why do you consider her out of the question?"

He looked at me oddly. "You ought to know my chief reason," he said.

I waited a long minute before replying, for I wanted to be sure that my voice was steady.

"You mean, I suppose, that you think it would hurt me to have her posing for you again?"

"Suppose We—Speak—Plainly—"

"I mean that it wouldn't be fair to you, whether it hurt you or not," he exclaimed. "You've had trouble enough with her as it is, although I do believe the girl was sincere in that letter she wrote you when we were down south. No, my dear, we'll let sleeping dogs lie, with apologies to the lady for the comparison."

His tone and words were decisive enough to deceive any one less versed in his moods than I. But I was sure that I detected a note of cheerfulness in his voice which had not been there before, and I judged that he was counting, subconsciously, of course, on my combating his decision.

"We'll do nothing of the kind," I said firmly, with the mental reflection that he was indeed mistaken in his comparison. "Sleeping leopard" were the words I would have used, with doubts as to the truth of the adjective. "What nonsense to neglect any chance of placating Pennington when his work means so much. And please let me be the judge of what is fair to me and isn't. Suppose we speak plainly—" I felt a painful flush creeping into my face. "I—I—am—not—"



Photo of Ella McKensie, mother of sickly three-month-old Lillian, six pound baby, who was stolen when her mother went into a five and ten cent store in New York city to make a purchase. The family doctor believes the baby will die with strangers and has had published in the papers the special diet necessary to the tiny mite. The despairing parents have walked the streets continually in the hope that the infant may be left outdoors somewhere.

afraid—to—have—her—pose—for—you, if that is what you mean. I—I—do—not—believe—she—could—win—you—away—from me."

A Secret Anxiety.

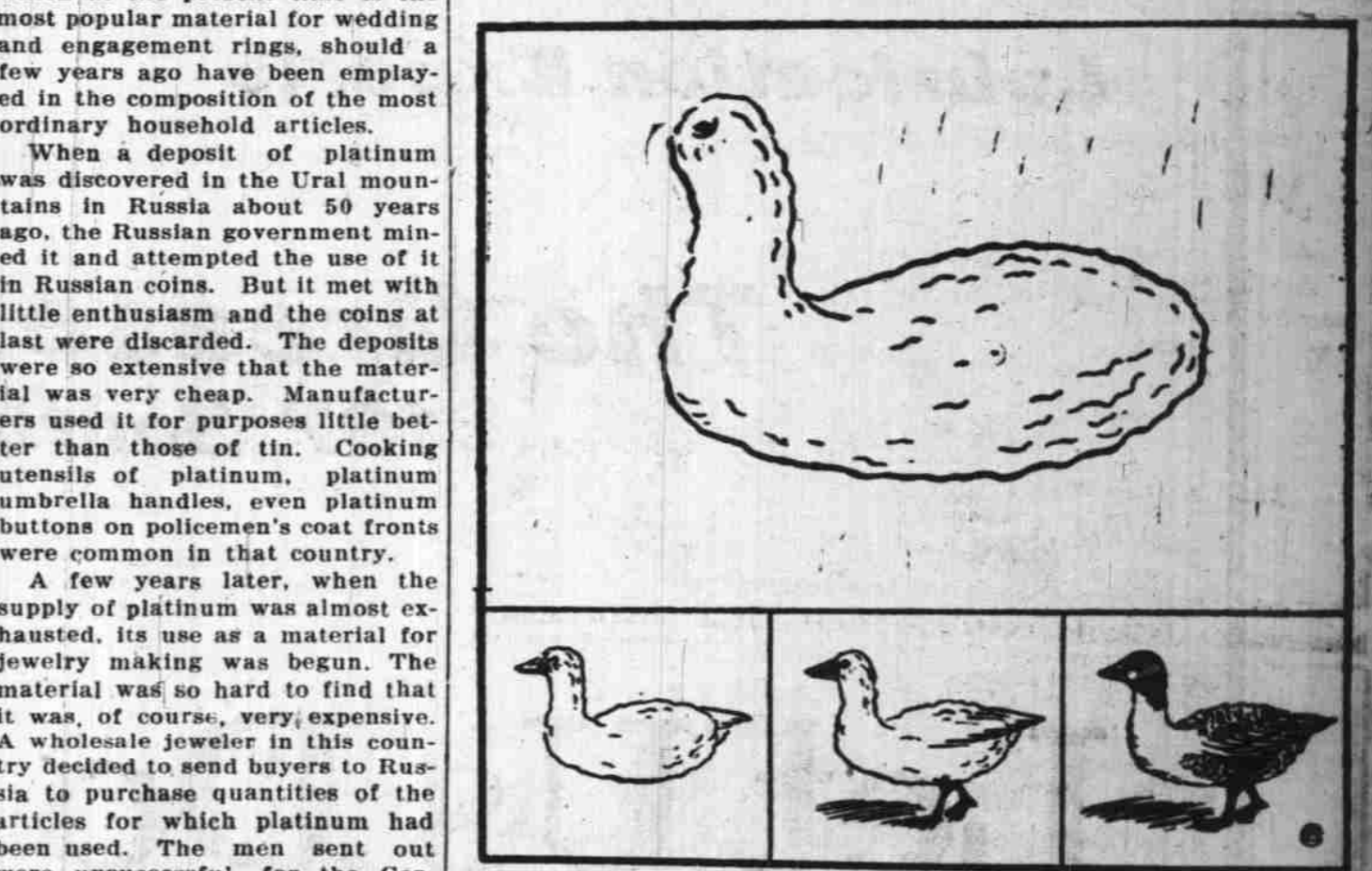
Dicky laughed, but there was a tender, remorseful note in the laughter.

"No, you can bet your last dollar on that," he said, drawing me to him in a quick, passionate embrace. "Nor could any other woman," he added, with such certainty in his tones that I felt the tension around my heart loosen a bit for the first time since I had read Marsden's letter. "But let's not talk about impossibilities any more. We don't even know where she is, and if we did, I couldn't have her pose for me with Lil and your father and Faith—Grantland on the job. They probably know every step she's taking."

Nothing so indicated to me Dicky's secret anxiety, to secure the girl for a model as his stum-

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER The Biggest, Little Paper in the World Edited by John M. Miller

Cartoon Magic—A Wild Squash



The crook-neck squash in the picture can be turned into a wild duck by the use of your pencil. Be careful to place his feet in just the right position, and to dot the lines for the wings.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

A CHANGE OF MIND

For school May had no inclination. She wanted a longer vacation; When the doctor said, "No, To school you can't go!" If filled her with consternation.

"Oh dear," May scolded, "I just can't bear to think of having to go back to school next week. It doesn't seem as if we had any vacation at all. Just think of having to study every night. It'll be just awful."

"Why, May, I thought you liked to go to school." Mrs. Lane looked shocked at her daughter's outburst.

"Well, I don't. I can't see where you ever got that idea. I just hate it. I don't see how I'll be able to stand having to study all the time these nice days."

QUARANTINE! DIPHTHERIA! KEEP OUT!