

# The Oregon Statesman

R. J. HENDRICKS President  
CARLE ABRAMS Secretary  
J. L. BRADY Vice-President

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY  
215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon  
(Portland office, 723 Board of Trade Building. Phone Beacon 1193)

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS  
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

R. J. Hendricks, Manager  
John L. Brady, Editor  
Frank Jackson, Manager Job Dept.

TELEPHONES:  
Business Office 23  
News Department 23-106  
Circulation Office 583  
Secretary Editor 106  
Job Department 583

Watered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter.

## THE TREATMENT OF PRISONERS

"No person arrested or confined in jail shall be treated with unnecessary rigor."

"Laws for the punishment of crime shall be founded on the principles of reformation, and not of vindictive justice."

The above are provisions of the Constitution of Oregon. These provisions have been parts of the fundamental law of our commonwealth ever since the Constitution was adopted.

And they show forth a remarkable understanding of the true principles of justice on the part of our fathers who laid the foundations of this state; remarkable for the times in which they lived and labored.

What are "the principles of reformation?"

A man who is considered well informed and a good citizen, a resident of Oregon, made the statement lately that the only way to properly govern convicts is to dress them in stripes, and to flog them when they disobey the rules—

And, under the above provisions of the Constitution, it has not been so very long since these things were practiced at the Oregon penitentiary.

The stripes were abolished. Flogging was discontinued. Feeding men only in their cells was stopped, and a congregated dining room put in. The armed guards in a steel cage overlooking this dining room were taken away—

And there have been in many ways "principles of reformation" adopted.

We cannot look into the future, and see what may yet be done in the observance of this provision of our fundamental law—

But we can see, under the workings of the present revolving fund law, the time when the prison will be self supporting; when every man in the prison who works will receive a small wage, to be expended in keeping families together on the outside; in some cases going to the families deprived of their bread winners by the prisoners making the contributions; making them willingly or unwillingly.

All these conditions prevail in the Minnesota penitentiary at Stillwater; the model prison of the world; the one with the highest percentage of reformation for an institution of its kind; 85 per cent.

All this contemplates that the men shall work within the walls of the prison. Most prisoners prefer this. They generally ask only justice and fair treatment; and for a chance to redeem themselves and make good.

But, ever since there has been an Oregon penitentiary, there have been some "trusties." As high a number as 200 were worked on the outside away back in the nineties, when cell feeding, and flogging and stripes prevailed. In those days, and ever since, they did teaming and other work all over Salem, and all through the surrounding country. Very generally, they did their work well, and committed no crimes or depredations.

Why such an uproar now, calculated to alarm timid women?

The writer would be the last one to advocate indiscriminate stripping of prisoners, to go to places where they have no business.

But there is a middle ground of common sense and decency, such as has been taken by all the men ever in charge of the Oregon penitentiary, and which is not being departed from by Johnson Smith, the present superintendent. He was for four years employed at the penitentiary, in the long ago time when all the methods of "vindictive" punishment prevailed; and in those days he picked and handled the "trusties."

But political pogroms and baiting were not so prevalent then.

If the "trusty" system were new in Salem, and it had not been in use here for more years than most of our people have lived, there would be some cause for the alarm that has been sought to be worked up by the baiters.

## A FUNNY WORLD MY MASTERS

What a strange thing it is that certain people just happen to be in certain places when an accident happens. Thousands of times they escape narrowly, breathe fast for a moment then go their way.

At one particular time they are at exactly the wrong place for them, but the right place for the accident. The other day we read of a golf player hitting his ball in the usual way but the ball encountered a blue jay in the air and the bird was instantly killed.

Blue jays have been flying over golf courses for years and this is the first accident of the kind reported. Fate stepped in and the bird was killed. Millions of times this same fate had not happened and the bird escaped.

Thousands of people pass along a certain route unharmed and with no thought of danger. Finally the rusty nail gives way without immediate warning although implied warning had been given for years.

A man happens to be under

there at the time and is killed. Fate gets in its work. Yet the same fate acting less capriciously perhaps has permitted this same man to pass on this same path hundreds of times. Fate this time worked contrarily and the man lost his life.

But before condemning fate so severely remember how many times fate has been kind to you, how impending dangers have been passed unconsciously, times when you did not dodge but escaped just the same. The thing called fate is peculiar.

Many years ago Bret Harte wrote a little poem of 12 lines which has special application to this case and others like it. It is entitled "Fate," and it runs:

The sky is clouded, the rocks are bare;  
The spray of the tempest is white in air;  
The winds are out with the waves at play,  
And I shall not tempt the sea today.

The trail is narrow, the wood is dim,  
The panther clings to the arching limb;  
And the lion's whelps are abroad at play,  
And I shall not join in the chase today.

But the ship sailed safely over the sea,  
And the hunters came from the chase in glee;  
And the town that was builded upon a rock  
Was shattered up in the earthquake.

Even England has had a tiny earthquake shock. The things that have been happening on this continent have probably turned the

## YES ADVERTISING PAYS

New York had a pressmen's strike and the newspapers were paralyzed. So was New York for that matter. Business was disturbed and set awry with only this one cause. When the people do not get their newspapers they have no heart for business and are fearful lest they make a mistake. Associated Press reports from New York tells the story:

"Continued lack of advertising space in New York's strike-hampered newspapers will be reflected in all branches of finance, commerce and industry, in the opinion of business executives who have observed the effect of the walkout. In competent financial quarters today the fear was expressed that unemployment might result from longer crippling of the daily liaison between merchant and buyer.

"Department store heads, even those catering to permanent customers, said the inability to promote sales through the newspaper columns was proving a serious handicap at the opening of the fall season. And Wall street, always dubious as to the real value of the small amount of space it uses in the dailies, was convinced its clients had learned to depend on newspaper advertising for their information on financial offerings. Several big offerings of bonds which were to be put out this week were postponed because of lack of advertising space.

"Bernard F. Gimbel, vice president of Gimbel Brothers, Incorporated, was quoted in published statements as saying he thought the strike would be injurious to both large and small stores.

"We depend upon newspaper advertising for much of our selling power," he added. "It is the newspaper advertising, combined with the standing of the store using the advertising which makes the user realize his need of some article which otherwise he might have neglected to purchase."

## A GOOD BANK

It is not unusual for a bank to serve the public. In fact every successful bank does so all the while now. Service is a part of their business. Our attention has just been called to the Morris Plan of Banking which has not yet reached this far west but if it is as good as it looks the bank will certainly come this way.

Recent reports from this organization indicate that in excess of 2,000,000 loans totaling over \$400,000,000 have been made since 1910 to small salaried employees, wage earners, merchants and others.

Much about this system of industrial banking resembles the working of the peoples banks or credit unions of Europe, which endeavor to meet the needs of the individual who has no credit at commercial banks.

Loans from \$50 to \$5,000 are made for one year or less on a basis of character and earning power. It is claimed that losses aggregate less than one tenth of one per cent. This is due, it is stated to the principles involved in the system which stress character, earning power, and borrowing only for useful purposes as integral parts of the transaction.

## NO HOPE; BILL

Old Bill Hohenzollern in his retreat in Holland is doubtless watching events in Germany with keen interest. His reaction is such that no doubt he feels that his hour is coming.

Don't deceive yourself, Bill. The trouble in Germany is not likely to lead back to royalty. It is headed direct for bolshevism.

The plight of Germany is of world importance because the downfall of the present government means that the bolsheviks will have two great countries under their control instead of one. Russia has been held in its strong military power by the very people who did not believe in armless some time ago. Germany will be held the same way.

For the life of us we cannot see any hope for Bill. He has had his day and it has faded like a tale that is told.

## LABOR STANDS UP

It is fine to see labor stand up four square and fight the radicals. It would have been easy to surrender but labor has realized its responsibility and has stood firm for the integrity of the government.

So long as labor does not surrender we are in little danger in this country from bolshevism. The moment labor does surrender that moment the radicals will show their cloven hoofs and throw off all disguises. In its fight against the radicals labor is fighting the battles of all the people.

Even England has had a tiny earthquake shock. The things that have been happening on this continent have probably turned the

## THE RECALL IS SORDID

The recall is a sordid piece of business. The circulators are working for the ten cents a name. Whenever a petition is filled it means so much sordid gain for work done. It does not in any event represent public opinion. The petition may be secured but if so it will show on its face that it is not representative.

No one wants to claim relation to John Doe. He is always a law breaker. Also no one even knew a man any part of whose name was Alfas to come to a good end. The man who uses Alfas is always trying to cover something up.

The time has come to handle all drives for the public welfare work in one big effort. Chest drives have proved so satisfactory that they must be adopted all over the country.

Certainly there will be no discomfit from the city council's determination to prevent riding bicycles on the sidewalk. It is a very bad practice.

## HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

### CHAPTER 423

THE "NEWS" MRS. DURKEE CAREFULLY BROKE TO MADGE.

The appearance of Edith Fairfax at the climax of my hours of doubting worry concerning her absorbed my thought and attention so completely that for a second or two I did not see the other occupants of the car.

Then, as I pulled myself together and walked swiftly forward, I saw that Dicky was driving, with Edith beside him, while in the rear seat of the big car Aunt Dora Paige sat as if on a throne, with Mrs. Durkee and Lella as ladies-in-waiting on either side, with Alfred and Dr. Jim Paige in close attendance from the smaller middle seats.

I do not believe that there is a type of woman in the world who can suggest more strongly a court of worshipful subjects than can the elderly gentle-born Southern woman.

"Surprise! Surprise!" Lella chanted gaily, as I reached past her to grasp Aunt Dora's tiny snowflake of a hand. "Fess up, now! Aren't you completely flabbergasted for once in your life? We thought first we'd wait till morning, but Aunt Dora didn't want to wait a minute before running over."

"It just seems years since I saw you all," Aunt Dora cooed, and I knew that to her ante-bellum ideas, accustomed to the time when every plantation chateleine kept open house, and never knew within a dozen of the number which her dining room would hold, there was nothing out of the ordinary in this sudden descent at dinner time of half a dozen guests.

Fardonable Pride. . . . . How I blessed Katie for the intuition which had made her prepare a "beeg dinner" on the chance of Dicky's bringing home some guest!

"Dicky's got a big steak and all the fixings," Alfred broke in. "I told him to or he'd never have thought of it. And we'll all help. I warn you we're simply starved."

"We'll put that steak on the ice for tomorrow," I said serenely, with a little pardonable pride at my housewifely triumph. "Perhaps we can go down to the beach and broil it down there on a camp fire. But Katie has dinner all most ready. She said she knew 'Meester Graham' would bring somebody home, so she's been preparing for guests."

"I call that positively psychic," Alfred said admiringly. "What do you do, Dicky-bird, to get 'em that way? Has Katie a sister, or a cousin, or something we could snatch?"

"I shouldn't allow her in the house a minute," Lella said with such pretty comical positiveness that we all shouted.

"Whoah's yoh mothah and that blessed baby?" Aunt Dora demanded, and I promptly sent Dicky for them.

"After I got your letter about the old house," Mrs. Durkee said to Mother Graham, the instant she appeared. "I couldn't wait a minute to see it. And as Aunt Dora and Dr. Jim were coming North for a little visit I told Alfred we'd simply all come down to some country hotel near you and stay 'or a few days, so we found the dearest place on Shelter Island. And Dicky suggested that we all drive down together. Is this the house?"

Mrs. Durkee Advises. Her eyes roved puzzled over the extremely modest Ticer farmhouse.

"This!" Mother Graham snorted. "Get the carrette out, Madge. Dicky advised, 'and lead the way with Mother and Junior to the other place. Mother will burst if you don't. It's lucky I passed Mrs. Ticer on the way to town."

## nous reference to her house—

"Do shut up, Dicky-bird, and give somebody else a chance to speak," little Mrs. Durkee said crossly, alighting from the big car. "I want to talk to Madge, and Aunt Dora wants to see Mother and Graham, so I'll ride with Madge and Mother Graham and Junior can get in the big car."

"'Twas ever thus," Dicky sighed ruefully, as he assisted his mother into the vacant seat of the car. But nobody paid any attention to him, and in another minute we were on our way to our new home.

"That something was on Mrs. Durkee's mind I knew. There had been but two sober faces in the merry crowd, her's and Dr. Jim's. The reason for the physician's gloom was not hard to find. It lay in Edith's presence beside Dicky on the front seat. I wondered for a second if that were the subject upon which my little friend wished to talk. But her first words dispelled the idea.

"Madge," she said, "I don't want to frighten you, but as we were going to our rooms over at the hotel this afternoon I distinctly saw Grace Draper going down the hall. And—and I'm sure Dicky knows she's there, for I saw him later lift his hat to some one, and I caught a glimpse of the same dress going round a corner."

I drew a long breath and explained the situation as best as I could. But though my little friend, the mother of an art editor, understood as few women could the crisis with which Dicky was confronted, yet her face was shadowed with doubt when I had finished.

Of course, I know all you say is true," she said. "And I won't open my mouth except to approve outwardly, if that's what you want. But, oh, Madge! I can't help feeling you're making the mistake of your life in having that girl back again! Edith is behaving badly enough, goodness knows, but that other devil!"

## BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Oklahoma walloped Walton.

The fate of Governor Walton of Oklahoma will remind old timers of the ancient story of the man who got drunk and went into a crowded saloon and boasted that he could lick any man in town. No one taking his dare, he said he could lick any man in the country. Still no one taking him on, he yelled that he could lick any one in the state. This brought a husky fellow to the front, who knocked the challenger cold. When he woke up and partially recovered from his dazed condition, he said: "The trouble with me is, that I took in too much territory."

The Oklahomans are proud of their state, and they resented the imputation that they are lawless and wild and wooly.

The Salem paper mill is making some of the finest glassine embossed paper turned out in the United States, or any other old country. The men down at the mill are proud of their work.

If you have anything to say about the loganberry industry and its future, say it today. Send it to the Slogan editor of The Statesman. You may have something worth a great deal to the industry, and to Salem and the Salem district.

## Four New Citizens

Four applications for citizenship were granted by Judge Bingham yesterday. Those admitted to full citizenship were John Juston Foster, Canada; John Claudius Wilson, Denmark; Charles William Baker, England; and Halvor Ashland of Norway.

## Restores Hair Color Yet Not a Dye

Nourishine is a real tonic which feeds and nourishes the hair, thus restoring to original color whether black, brown or blond. Prevents hair from falling, and removes dandruff. No matter what you have tried, try Nourishine—it is in a class by itself. One bottle usually is effective. As a dandruff remover alone it is worth many times the price asked. It is gray no longer. Remember this is not a dye. Act today for your hair health and regeneration. Price \$1.25 per bottle, all dealers including J. C. Perry.

## THE SHORT STORY, JR.

THAT SINGING GIRL OF PORTER'S  
Mrs. Porter longed to have a stage career; She felt that fame and fortune must be near; She was distraught When fortune sought The kitchen maid who practiced in the rear.  
Mrs. Porter's thin shoulders stiffened. Her lips came together with a click like a steel trap. "Beulah!" she called. A fat negro, neat-aproned, came into the room, her black eyes rolling. "Beulah! She's at it!" snapped Mrs. Porter.  
From the back of the house came a low, deep melody, full-throated, that swelled nearer and nearer. Beulah's daughter, Jesamine, was singing again. Beulah twisted her apron nervously. "Yassum, I see sorry, I'll tell her."

## Nourishine Removes Dandruff



Julian Eltinge, famous impersonator of women, who will be seen in Revue at Grand, October 10.

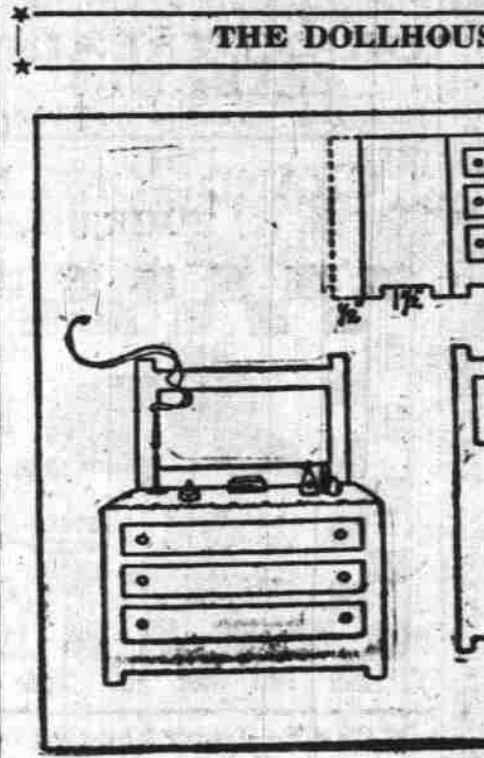
## Allean Cory Sent to Girls' Industrial School

Allean Cory was yesterday committed to the girls' industrial school by Judge Bingham, acting for Judge Bushey. The commitment was a temporary disposition of the case.

Emil Joseph Hansett, and William Frederick Burch failed to be considered because their witnesses did not appear. The other cases were continued for further study.

It is now settled that the New York teams will battle in the world series again. Such monotony knocks all the interest out of baseball.

## THE DOLLHOUSE BEAUTIFUL



## A Dressing Table

Miss Goldilocks China Doll isn't exactly a vain doll, but how could she help from gazing in the looking glass at her pink cheeks and yellow hair when it is part of such a beautiful white bureau as this is?

The first thing to do when you start to make this piece of furniture is to get a little mirror, either square or round, not longer than two and one-half inches. If the mirror is larger, you will have to change the proportions of the dresser when you cut the parts.

Mark off your pattern with a ruler on heavy cardboard, measuring exactly as the diagram shows.

## THE SHORT STORY, JR.

front. Mrs. Porter stopped playing; looking annoyed. There came a knock at the door. Mrs. Porter answered it and found a very well-dressed lady. "How do you do," she smiled. "Are you Mrs. Porter?"  
"I am."  
"I am Mrs. Hutchinson of the Whiting Lyceum bureau."  
"Come right in," beamed Mrs. Porter, her withered heart fluttering. At last her talent was recognized. She swelled with pride as she waved the visitor grandly to a seat.  
"I understand that you employ Jesamine Brown, who formerly went to high school in Tuckersville. We have been trying to get hold of her for our Jubilee singer. I imagine you won't like very well," she smiled, "my thing away your little songbird."



## FUTURE DATES

October 6, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Washington, at Seattle.  
October 14 to 25—Open season for pleasant hunting.  
October 15, Monday—YMCA budget campaign starts.  
October 16, Friday—Annual Junior Guild dance at the armory.  
October 20, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Mt. Angel college, at Salem.  
October 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27—Annual show at state penitentiary.  
October 24 and 25, Wednesday and Thursday—Completion of paving of Pacific highway from California line to Vancouver, B. C. to be celebrated at Olympia, Portland and Salem.  
October 26, Saturday—Frances Willard day.  
October 27, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Chemawa, at Salem.  
October 31, Wednesday—President's State of University of Washington to address Rotary club.  
November 3, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Puget Sound, at Tacoma.  
November 9 to 10—Pacific International Livestock exposition, Portland.  
November 9, Saturday—Football, Salem high school and Cottage Grove high, at Salem.  
November 6, Tuesday—Special election on income tax referendum.  
November 10, Saturday—Football, Salem high and Eugene high, at Salem.  
November 9 and 10, Friday and Saturday—First annual Willamette University Home-Coming.  
November 10, Saturday—Football, Willamette university vs. Whitman college, at Salem.  
November 17, Saturday—Football, Salem high and Medford high at Medford.  
November 23, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Portland.  
November 23, Friday—Football, Salem high and Albany high, at Albany.  
November 29, Thursday—Football, Salem high and Corvallis high, at Corvallis.  
November 29, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Boise.

on charges made by the Cory girl. The grand jury found the charges unfounded.

"Anthracite to reach high price record." And at the same time the poor consumer will achieve the high dudgeon record.

Aching, burning feet? MENTHOLATUM quickly relieves and refreshes.

## THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors. Edited by John M. Miller

Peter Puzzle Says: If you mark off letters in this sentence with an equal number of letters between, beginning with the first letter, they will spell a season of the year. If I now dab ivy and not Samuel may more girls come?

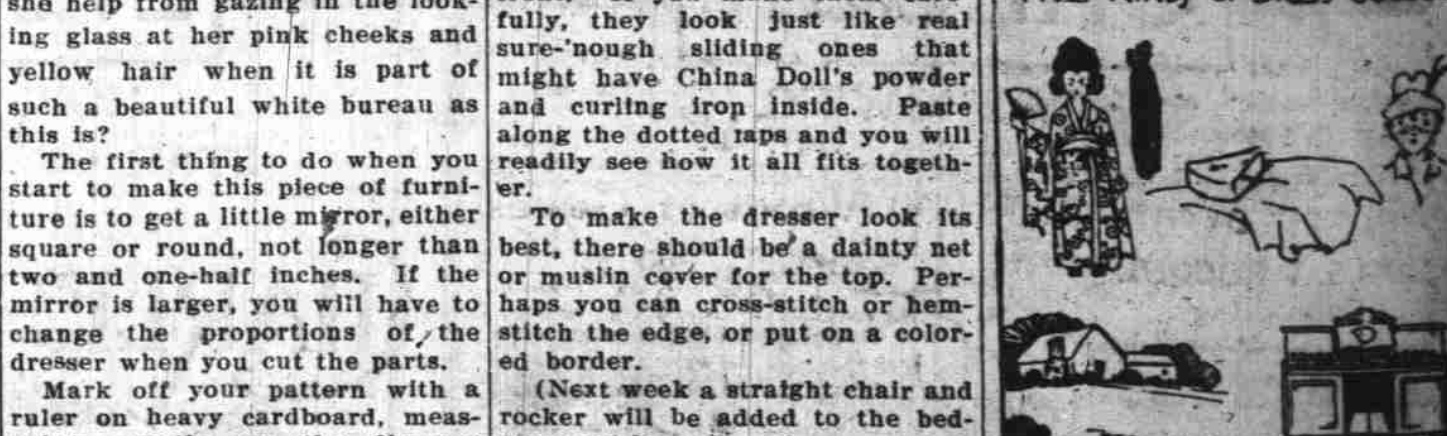
Answer to today's picture puzzle: Five kinds of material are Japanese crepe, cheese cloth, dotted swiss, lawn, organdie.

Supply and Demand: "Why don't you eat your apple, Johnny?" "I'm waiting for Peter. It tastes much better when another fellow is lookin' on."

Answer to today's word puzzle: Mark off the letters, leaving two letters between, and you have "Indian Summer."

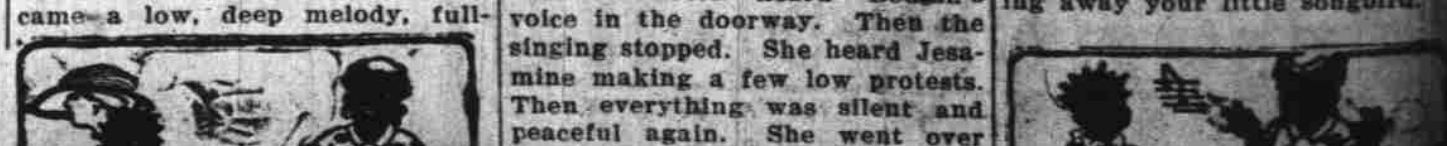
Stung! In algebra class: "What does 'b' plus 'b' plus 'b' equal?" Student: "A hive."

## HERE ARE THE NAMES OF FIVE KINDS OF DRESS GOODS:



throated, that swelled nearer and nearer. Beulah's daughter, Jesamine, was singing again. Beulah twisted her apron nervously. "Yassum, I see sorry, I'll tell her."

"Every time I start practicing my music I have to listen to that noise," continued Mrs. Porter. "I came out here, taking this secluded place, so I could have quiet to practice in. I must have quiet. Beulah, you understand. I shall not speak of this again."  
Beulah felt the threat in her mistress's voice. She sighed wearily, bobbed her head up and down and went out of the room. It was hard for her to keep her daughter calmed down. Singing around the house was as natural to her as breathing, but they needed the money which Jesamine made by helping her mother.



Mrs. Porter heard Beulah's voice in the doorway. Then the singing stopped. She heard Jesamine making a few low protests. Then everything was silent and peaceful again. She went over to her piano and began practicing the difficult run and trills. There wasn't much feeling in them, it was true, but she kept very good time.