

R. J. HENDRICKS President, CARLE ABRAMS Secretary, J. L. BRADY Vice-President. Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

THE SALEM CAMP GROUNDS

Salem was one of the first cities in the country to establish automobile camp grounds. This was done by the Salem Commercial club, which undertook to pay the expenses.

JUDGE BUSHEY'S MONUMENT

The passing of Judge Bushey makes a real loss that will be felt throughout Marion county. He had served in the chief office of the county—chief as affecting the greatest number of people and the business relations of the county.

DIVINE HEALING

For centuries the churches looked upon divine healing as a lost art. Then quacks and fakirs appeared with their charlatan methods and professed a revival. There was nothing spiritual connected with it.

BOUGHT AND PAID FOR

The Oregonian carries a news story to the effect that recent happenings at the penitentiary are having a larger bearing on the recall petitions than anything else.

KLAMATH FALLS TO CELEBRATE

One of the most appropriate celebrations of the year will be the one held at Klamath Falls on the 11th to the 14th of this month. Klamath Falls has every reason to celebrate and the state should help it.

AN OLD EDITORIAL

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.

need medicine and Christianity, too, and I pity the man who trusts in medicine alone."

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM

The Corvallis board of education is wrestling with a very difficult problem. It is the children in the W. C. T. U. home. The board hesitates to take on this burden for the double reason that it is not equipped and the health conditions are not good.

If the women need help in financing the school we believe the people of Oregon would respond to an appeal stating for what definite purpose the money was needed.

ANTI-WOOD FORCES WIN

It is not surprising that the forces demanding absolute independence won in the Philippine elections. Indeed the surprising thing would have been had they not won.

However the Philippine Islands will never get independence by defying the government. They will not be able to name their own day of final independence. They must take our date.

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HOLDING A HUSBAND

Revelations of a Wife

CHAPTER NO 425

THE JEALOUS QUESTION MOTHER GRAHAM ASKED JUNIOR

I sat still for a long time after my mother-in-law had flounced out of the room, pondering the words she had flung at me in her anger, words which I discounted, as I always do those she utters in irritation, but which my conscience told me held more than a kernel of truth.

I had been "on my high horse," because of my jealousy of Edith Fairfax, in my attitude toward Dicky, notably in my refusal to try the new motor car, with the quick revulsion of feeling which generally comes to me after any ungraciousness toward my husband.

But there was no next time. Dicky did not appear to hold any rancor toward me when he came home, he was casually courteous, with the little air of detachment with which he is often invested when he's engaged upon some important piece of work.

That I was not mistaken in my guess I knew from little Mrs. Durkee's air of indignant commiseration when we met, though she said but little. I knew it more surely from a certain air of recklessness on Edith's part, from the smoldering wrath which I saw in Dr. Jim's eyes, from Leila's timid, troubled glances at me.

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DICKY IS ALWAYS AWAY

I think the keenest humiliation that came to me during these days of unrest was the fact that Grace Draper was a witness of Dicky's defection. Of course, she never referred to it, but in every fibre I was aware of her knowledge, and, worst of all, of her sympathy, real or pretended.

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to myself that I could not be more miserable. How little I knew what was before me!

It was late one afternoon, almost dinner time, when Mphete Graham and I were sitting sewing upon the veranda, that Grace Draper came up to us, holding a radiant Junior by the hand. Dicky was away, as usual, and Robert Savarin had taken Marion to the hospital, so that we had the place to ourselves.

"Junior has something he wishes to show mother," she said tenderly, and the child held up a piece of sketch board with a crude drawing of a dog upon it, unmistakably the work of a very young child, but also unmistakably bearing upon it the mark of ability far above the ordinary child's drawings.

"Don't you make doggie for mamma," he said proudly, and I caught him to me, kissing him rapturously. "Where is Danzie's?" his grandmother asked jealously. The child wriggled down from my arms.

"I det one for Danzie," he said importantly, and ran toward the corner, while we stood smiling fatuously after him. The studio could not be seen from the veranda, and as my mother prided me on the question Grace closely concerning the child's penchant for drawing, it was several minutes before with a quick glance around that she said a bit nervously:

"I wonder what's keeping him. I hope he isn't meddling with his father's drawings. Do you mind going with me? I wouldn't like to forbid his taking them." "Certainly," I replied, and we strolled over to the studio, but there was no trace of Junior with him, save a piece of sketch board with two or three lines upon it dropped upon the floor. The door was wide open, and on the path leading from it to the orchard we found the woolly dog which Junior always drags around with him.

"He never goes away," I found myself saying through stiff lips. "But he must have this time," Grace Draper said practically. "Come, he can't possibly be far away."

But though we hunted, at first perfunctorily, and then frantically, through the orchard and pastures and tiny woodland we could find no trace of my baby boy. (To be continued.)

OBITUARY

William Michael Bushey was born at Waynesboro, Franklin county, Pennsylvania, Oct. 28, 1852, and died at Salem, Oregon, October 3, 1923. He was a descendant of pioneers of Pennsylvania. His father was Jacob Bushey, who married Angelina Hopkins, granddaughter of Stephen Hopkins, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

In 1896 and 1897 Judge Bushey served as deputy county recorder. He has held the office of County Judge of Marion county continuously since 1908.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Canard About Convicts at Fair, Requil, Etc.

Editor Statesman: Just a few words to the people who may feel inclined to sign the petitions now being circulated for the recall of Governor Pierce, on account of the political canard about some convicts being allowed to go to the fair last Saturday, dressed in civilian clothes, rubbing shoulders with respectable people, dancing with ladies (?), etc., etc.

I happened to be at the penitentiary and saw that little handful of boys counted out through the gate on their way to the fair, and also noticed the very apt cartoon on the front page of this morning's Oregonian. With due deference and admiration for Mr. Perry's work in that line, must say that his picture is a wee bit overdrawn—et ergo misleading. While there is no danger of a horde of reformers clamoring at the portals of Governor Pierce or Warden Smith for more humane treatment of our prisoners, my opinion is, that any one with an alert mind and open eyes, who cared to take the time and trouble to spend a few hours at the penitentiary and note the invariably strict discipline to which the men are subjected, the entire lack of personal freedom enjoyed by them, he or she would be quite ready to agree with the statement that there is not a lounge lizard in Oregon so supine as to be willing to change places with the most highly favored convict in the institution for one short week.

Walter Pierce has the most difficult position to fill just now of any man who has ever been elected Governor of Oregon. Why then sign petitions to recall him, before he has had time to even formulate plans, much less to try them out in practice, to remedy the infinitude of evils that Oregon has "fallen heir to," mainly through the intrigues of the same sort of politicians who are now trying to have him recalled. For what? Not big enough? If the politicians of this state have not

refusing to go to sea on them, while naval draughtsmen declare they should be taken out of service altogether. Twelve such vessels were built by the government during the war. Their holds are clear, with no bulkheads, which permits the sudden shifting of cargo, and their water ballast tanks have a trick of filling unexpectedly. Five of them have already turned over. The last was the Emile Durant, which rolled over, without warning and drowned 19 members of the crew.

Nevertheless, some sailors are occasionally found, from time to time, who will take a chance, so several of the craft are still at sea. A man often tells a girl he would die for her but that is because he never has tried it.

Let us turn away from these recall petitions that are being circulated for the purpose of exploiting and degrading the highest office in the state, and lend all possible support to Governor Pierce and Warden Smith.

—M. A. PARRISH. Salem, Or., Oct. 2, 1923.

Paris, Oct. 5.—French freighters of a certain type have earned such a bad reputation among seafaring men, that today sailors are

top of his voice: "Girl is rescued from blaining window sill. If you don't buy this paper, do next guy, will!" Passersby chuckled at the rhyme. They crowded the stand, dropping pennies in his box. In a few minutes all the papers were gone. "What works once, works again," grinned Rags. The next night, he was shouting: "Read about the Speed King's latest evidence, if you ain't too stingy to spend two cents!"

Rags sold out his papers so fast that he ran to the newspaper plant and got a second pile. When he counted his money, he had more than he'd ever had before. Every evening from then on he had a verse, and his patrons' faces, weary from a day's work, invariably lighted at the newsie's merry couplet.

FUTURE DATES

October 6, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Washington, at Seattle. October 11 to 24—Open season for pheasant hunting. October 15, Monday—YMCA budget. October 18, Thursday—Grace Wood Jess appears in a costume recital under the auspices of the Civic Club of Salem. October 19, Friday—Annual Junior Golf and 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 Suzzalo of University of Washington to address Rotary club. Willamette vs. College of Puget Sound, at Tacoma. November 3 to 10—Pacific International Livestock exposition, Portland. November 3, 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 Homecoming. November 10, Saturday—Football, Willamette university vs. Whitman college, at Astoria. November 12, Monday—Armistice day celebration in 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 25, Thursday—Football, Salem high and Corvallis high, at Corvallis. November 28, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Boise.

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Rags' most steady customer was a kind old bachelor. One night, as the man approached, Rags called: "Man cracks safe and loses his life. Buy youse a paper and take it to your wife!" "But I haven't any wife," smiled the man.

"Den read de want ads," was the little scamp's reply as he made change. The man laughed all evening about it.

"Suits me O. K.," breathed Rags. "Shake on it, Mister."

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

The Biggest Little Paper in the World. Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors. Edited by John M. Miller. PRODUCTS OF COAL

So many useful things are obtained from coal and the products of coal that to name them all would require a special edition of the Boys' and Girls' Newspaper.

To be more exact, there are over a thousand things which we use every day that come from coal. Coke and gas are among the most important. They are obtained from heating soft bituminous coal in large brick ovens or iron cylinders called retorts.

Coal also yields as by-products, coal-tar and gas-liquor. From gas-liquor come ammonia and salts of ammonia used for fertilizing. Cleaning fluids—benzene and naphtha—come from tar oils when subjected to chemical treatment. Carbolic acid and cresote are disinfectants which one would scarcely imagine coming from the black substance we burn in our furnaces. Alizarin, indigo and aniline dyes are also remarkable products obtained.

Tar oils furnish medicines such as cures for headaches, of which aspirin is one. Saccharin, a substance having three hundred times the sweetness of sugar, is still another product. But the strangest things of all are the products from tar oils that bear a sweet smell resembling flowers. Many soaps obtain their fragrances and scandles their flavors from products of the hard black substance, mined from the heart of the earth—coal.

