The Oregon Statesman

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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)

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

SALEM IS THE WORLD'S BIG PRUNE CENTER

Salem is the world's big prune center; that is, it is the growing and marketing center of the largest district in the world devoted to the production of prunes running to large sizes; the prunes that are in the greatest demand in the best markets, and command the top prices-

And the accentuation of this kind of prune growing and marketing is the great thing in the prune industry now, as a reading of the symposium on prunes in the Slogan pages of splendid chance for service. The this morning will show.

The advice of the well posted men in the industry now is not for more acres, but for more to the acre, and for a higher quality-for larger sizes-and for better methods of drying-And these leaders in the prune industry believe that a remunerative market may be had for all the prunes of this quality our people can grow on their present acreage.

Western Oregon and Clarke county, Washington, which The Statesman is pleased to call the Salem district with respect to prunes, Salem being the marketing center for all this territory, and the growing center for a very large majority of the not serve with his money; he total acreage, have now about 44,000 acres in prunes.

That acreage, in full bearing, means a possible crop of around 100,000,000 pounds a year; might mean more, with all one of the best towns in Oregon. the orchards brought under the best possible cultivation and It is often held up as a model, the harvesting conditions brought next to perfection.

With the stabilizing of the industry, as the best authorities agree that it could be stabilized, by next to perfect growing methods, and harvesting and packing practices, and by judicious quality advertising, and a perfection of the merchandis- last years more effective. ing end of the industry, the growing and marketing of 200,-000,000 pounds annually of the best prunes in the world in an district may be predicted, and that within a few

The writer attempted yesterday to get an estimate on the 1923 crop in this district. No one wanted to be pinned down a little at a time until they get ly for him that the emotion comto an estimate; but one man who ought to know said that we enough together to do something would have had 60,000,000 pounds but for the rains in picking time; and he said he believed our growers will have packed 50,000,000 pounds before the end of the harvest-and harvest rich man's advantage over the of the darkness with my baby still will be over within a few days.

The history of the prune industry in the Salem district is an interesting one. It has been written in The Statesman ing power. The labor of the poor blunted to the pain. frequently. Just a cursory review will have to suffice, for man could be successfully pledged on account of the large amount of space given to for money, and a moral guaran-

es of the men who responded to the invitation to write. It was in the years 1897-'98 and '99 that prunes began to bear in the Salem section. The pioneering for the industry was done in Salem. The first trees were set out here. Herbert Hoover was a boy in Salem then, and he worked for his uncle, Dr. H. J. Minthorn, who, with B. S. Cook, were the pioneers.

From the time prunes began to bear, H. S. Gile and W. T. Jenks, of the Willamette Valley Prune association, have taken a leading place in their packing and marketing, and in their growing; and they are still leading the way in the development of a large sweet prune, which is of the highest importance to

Our Salem leaders of the industry have developed the prune from its former lowly estate to the aristocrocy of fruits. The leaders of the prune industry here, both growers and packers, are men of high purposes and fine intelligence, and all the men in the industry will follow their leadership, we

will have an ever growing prune industry-A stabilized industry, which may be depended upon year after year to bring reasonable profits to the people engaged in furnishing to the world's markets its finest and most deious and most wholesome of dried fruits.

Nor will the prune as a fresh and canned and dehydrated fruit be overlooked. Our Salem canneries packed 60,000 cases f prunes in 1922. The largest dehydration pack of prunes in the world is annually put up in Salem, by the King's dehydration plant here. The headquarters office of the Oregon ter edifices wherein to live. The Growers Cooperative association, working with the Clarke county cooperative association, is in Salem, representing a large ercentage of all the prune growers of the two states. Salem as a number of concerns engaged in packing and finding ditions, for more congenial and row or pity, nothing but the nearkets for prunes; and in every way this city is making agreeable surroundings inside the cessity of answering his questions more certain its continued leadership in the prune industry.

Here arises another question hich is the purpose of this ar-cle. The wardenship is so important, it has such a close reation to good government in the tate that the governor ought to sel warranted in selecting a rained man, no matter where and the old trouble continues.

in any part of the country. In but will have a small surplus that world someway cannot learn that Pairfax, with eyes full of remorse-

ministration.

OUR CROPS

show that we have been kept found. This would probably cre- quite busy producing. Somebody derstand why this is true, and carrying me with him. And then, ate a row, because there are those must have been working while important cities are always trywho insist that Oregon offices be-the other fellows were talking. ing to buck the center and win, of the breath, more terrible sobs. jong to Oregon people, regardless It is estimated that we will pro- but this law was not made by con- which seemed to tear his body in of the qualifications for the pe- duce this year three billion bush- gress and cannot be undone by two. cultar place. The wardenship is els of corn. There has been lit- the action of any political combito important that the incumbent the complaint about the price of nation. Trade follows given laws Edith Fairfax Explains. ought to be a trained man. Some corn, Then our wheat crop is not and it is impossible to set aside states are broad enough to do so bad, in point of bushels; in these laws. this, but others are so hedged fact the amount of it so measured Some of these days we shall his very death would have affectabout with place hunting politic- has been somewhat embarrassing, learn our limitations. Up to the ed me. I stirred restlessly in his lans that the old system prevails We produced this year 781,787, present we are continually trying arms, looked past him casually to 000 bushels of wheat. Our other to circumvent them. Big Tim Some offices are larger than crops are enough to assure us Sullivan once said to President These offices ought to that the country will not have Cleveland: "What is the constiwith capable men found to seek the poorhouse this year, fution between friends?" The leading to the hall, was Edith

be starving.

The preliminary estimates and forecasts based upon the condition of the crops October 1, or at time of harvest, include: Oats, 1,302,453,000 bushels. Barley, 199,251,000 bushels.

Rye, 64,774,000 bushels. Buckwheat, 13,927,000 bushels. Potatoes, 401, 424,000 bushels. Sweet potatoes, 96,350,000 bushels. Flaxseed, 19,623,000 bushels. Rice, 32,737,000 bushels.

Tobacco, 1,461,711,000 pounds Peaches, 45,555,000 bushels. Apples, 190,727,000 bushels. Hay (tame), 86,538,000 tons. Hay (wild), 16,376,000 tons. Sugar beets, 6,623,000 tons. Grain sorghums, 105,877,000 bushels.

Peanuts, 695,771,000 pounds.

HUNTING A MAYOR

The town of Silverton has had a hard time finding a mayor. Finally John Porter, a retired take the place.

We have never understood why there was such a reluctance on the part of the available timber to let itself be used for mu- and moonshine, an illicit still was adsence from home upon this day. person without confidence in othnicipal work. True, the places do found in a baby home. not pay anything, but there is a mayor of a good town like Sil-verton has an opportunity to help his fellow men every day of his official life. As the leader of the city life he can serve his fellow men, and after all that is about Adele Garrison's New Phase of all there is in life.

To few men are given the peculiar faculties that make them financiers. The average man canmust serve with his hands, his head and his heart. Silverton is and it is a high honor to be its mayor. We congratulate John only a curious numbness, an infi-Porter, retired farmer, on taking this opportunity of making his

SAVING AND HELPING

The savings banks are mighty fine institutions. People put in with it. There is just one thing minute had sapped my power to better. It is a usable credit. The feel. My collapse at the coming poor is not the actual cash loans missing had left me in the condibut the credit which the cash as- tion of a person severely beaten. sures. Credit multiplies purchas- whose nerve ends are becoming tee and a capitalization of industry and honesty, together with the adoption of the principle of self help, would supply all the credit necessary for the poorest

The system that will relieve from the world is one that will life again. enable the poor but honest man to get credit. We are told that these poorer people have no conception of business. The contrary is true. They understand the necessity of close economy and practice it every day. We claim that the man and wife who can rear a fair sized family, clothe tell me he isn't found yet!" them decently and educate them heard him gasp. are the best business people in the country.

BETTER HOMES

When people speak of better homes they generally mean bet real better homes movement has not yet been able to get under way. It is for better living conattractive is fine, but most of that on in my search for my baby. THE BUSINESS OF WARDEN | place hunters have been content is for the edification of our pride to let the offices be filled on in having other people admire the When the Oregon Statesman merit, but the wardenship has al- beauty. The better homes that published that in 106 months the ways been regarded as a plum really count is for the life inside state had had 12 wardens of the and never as a technical position the walls to be made so attractive You'll see. He can't. Everypenitentiary it uncovered some- that called for peculiar skill. that the headstrong and impetous body's been hunting for himthing. The wardenship is the Some day a governor will be youth will be forced to realize every man in the neighborhood. most unsatisfactory place in the elected either with a mandate to that it is a heaven on earth. This I stayed out calling for him until state to fill. It is largely a tech- fill the offices for the best ser can not be done by preaching; I fell over and they made me come nical position and as we have just vice, or who will be big enough neither can it be done by teach one penitentiary it is hard to see to defy the petty place seekers ing. It is one of those things how we can hope to get trained and be a statesman in appoint that does not go by rule, and yet ments as well as in general ad- intangible as it may appear, is the most real thing in the world. mur in broken, remorseful ac-

WATER GRADES WIN

We, the people, complain a water grades shall win in the kept him. Oh, my God, what a good deal and yet the records fight for commence. That is why punishment!" Portland wins its many fights He groped his way to the big along this line. It is hard to un- armchair and sank down into it,

tween friends to suit the whims, als or crities.

RECALL A BUSINESS VENTURE

The dummies who are the nominal heads of the recall movement declare they will continue Dicky's proximity. the campaign for names. This means that the business is to be continued. However, the men who are putting up the money their money to better purpose who want the jobs.

in any event. The men who put up the money are business men who circulate the petitions are | blessed baby." men who are working the same as farmer, was caught and forced to they would at any other job. The and I felt Dicky shrink away from circulators get their commission on every name.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 430

THE REASON DICKY SADLY BLAMED HIMSELF

At sight of my husband rushing as if frenzied into the room I felt nite weariness, when by all ordinary canons I should have experienced a wild surge of thankful go these dear and tried friends much, just a few thousand dollars. relief at his arrival to share the burden of our boy's disappear-But I had longed for him so in

tensely during those terrible first hours and had waited so hopelessbined with the consuming terror

Subconsciousty, I knew that here would be no more collapses. hat I would go on and on like an animal in a treadmill until my baby was found or I knew for a certainty that he had ceased to live. And I also knew that if the latter news came there would be suffering and remove poverty no strength left for me to take up

So it was that, with the detachment of a stranger, I saw Dicky's white, set face quiver into anguish as he came up to me, threw his arms around me and strained me close in an embrace that held in it less of protection than it did of positive, clinging appeal.

"Oh, my God! Madge! Don't "But he isn't," I returned, me-

chanically. He unlocked his arms from around me, seizing my shoulder in a savage grasp.

"But aren't you doing anything? Isn't there any one hunting for him? When did he go. and where from? Tell me, tell me! Where's that Draper devil? Did she take him?"

I thought Dicky must be going out of his mind, but I felt no sorhouse. Making our front yards and the dull urge of going on and

"It's no use," I said dully. "Grace Draper didn't take him. She was with me when he went away. She's out now calling for him for me. But he won't answer.

I felt him catch his breath, draw back and look at me sharply. Then I was caught again to his breast and heard him mur-

"My poor girl, all alone with this. And to think I wasn't here! The economic law decrees that If I had been here I could have

His anguish left me cold. I do not believe that at this moment the door and saw that the remorse which was swaying him was shared by some one else.

For, standing in the doorway

neighboring countries that might that cannot be bandied about be- face. She was flattened against the door, with her hands spread caprices or necessities of individu- out against it, as if she were trying to escape observation, but as her eyes caught mine she came forward swiftly, knelt by me on the side farthest away from Dicky and turned an imploring face up to me. I saw with dull amazement that she seemed to shrink from

> "Madge," she said solemnly, 'I've been very thoughtless-and unfair-these/last few days, but I'll-I'll atone; you'll see. I'll not rest until I find your baby. may decide to have something to And-you must let Leila and say. They pay the bills and they Mother Durkee and Aunt Dora may conclude that they can spend take care of you. They'll be here any minute now. They had to than handing it out to hirelings wait a few minutes before starting, while Dicky didn't stop the The recall is a business venture car for a second after the hotel man met him at the door with the message-just whirled around and came on flying. I'll-I'll have confidence in others, and who want continued immunity keep out of your way, for I know Warden Smith's work was having from bearing their share of the you won't want to see me, but III confidence in some of the conburdens of taxation, and the men be hunting every minute for that victs and some of them are men

She rose, went back to the hall; her as she passed. I guessed that, while no doubt the feeling would wear away if Junior were found, yet just now Dicky hated her, and it, it makes better men. But a Speaking of mixing sunshine she knew it, for her share in his chance to show he is worthy of But Dicky's feeling toward her, or her feeling toward Dicky, meant ter off dead. nothing to me. I only feared that Dicky might think it necessary to oice his remorse to me also.

tear-bedewed eyes, rushed up to worthy.

Mechanically, I arose to greet her, curiously glad to be away from Dicky's clinging arms, as THE HOUSE THAT BLACK strangely grateful for her embrace instead. Over her head I saw the tiny figure of Aunt Dora Paige, with the stalwart figure of Dr. Jim beside her, while Alfred and of Black. He and his wife and Leila were close behind them-the deep, sympathetic grief they all felt mirrored on their faces.

And I knew-but could feel no body and soul together. emotion at the knowledge—that as far as human friendly aid could Black some money-not very would exhaust themselves in our Undoubtedly there were many

(To be continued)

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Big prune center-* * *

For the big prune; that's Salem. * * *

It does not pay to raise runts; and this is especially true in prune

.That's where Salem's franchise comes in; what amounts to a franchise in a soil and sunshine and showers that will produce the high priced prunes. And we must add to these qualities of nature a high order of intelligence on the part of our growers. They are up on their toes.

Stabilize the prune industry here, and our growers will do their part towards still further accentuating the Oregon prune as the aristocrat of fruits. * * *

The weather man is threatening rain. Most of the prunes are harvested, but the growers who have fruit on the trees will have to hurry.

The dehydration plant has helped a lot in taking care of the prune crop-will be a greater help n future years.

Talking of restriction of immigration-just think what happened to the Indians because they did not restrict it. 2 2 2

There is going to be a program of keeping on with the development of the industries at the Oregon penitentiary. The hand is to the plow, and there is no turning get Sound, Washington. back. That institution is going to be made self supporting. And the sooner the better for every one concerned; especially including the taxpayers.



fice. Our courses are business-like and practical. Many students are taking advantage of these

START HERE! Business SALEM, ORECON

EDITORIALS OF THE **PEOPLE**

Smith Defended

Editor Statesman-The people from his position at the state penthe future.

life, and if we can't have confidence in each other we can't be friends. Every man who is convicted and sent to Salem is not a confidence betrayer and may still enough not to betray his confiin him to know if they didn't violate his rules he would give them a square deal. Where there is confidence and a person has a ers and can't trust himself is bet-And the people who are taking

those unfortunate men's confidence from them, if they were Before either of us could speak, in the same position they would however, there was a bustle in the want to be trusted too and would hall, and little Mrs. Durkee, with try to make themselves trust-

-STATESMAN READER.

BUILT By Wickes Wamboldt

I once knew a man by the nam their three boys lived on a dilapidated place in a two-room shack. They had barely enough to keep

One day somebody died and left serious family conferences over of Jackson county, yesterday filed the disposition of this wealth and many were the guesses that the cation in a quo warrantto proneighbors hazarded. Finally, large ceeding to test the constitution- the only country in which a man piles of lumber, brick and other ality of the law under which the can live to be assassinated 3 building materials appeared on governor is authorized to appoint times.

were going to have a new house. As the framework took on definite shape the neighbors began to be amazed. The Blacks were putting up a fifteen-room house with three full stories and an

drawn the plans himself. No one doubted his statement. The house looked like it. There was nothing to break the hideous monotony. its exterior except a number of undersized windows and a scafof Salem who are roasting War- undersized windows and a scafden Smith and got him ousted folding cleat that the carpenters forgot to remove. There was not itentiary are not looking towards a sign of a verandah. The steps Confidence is half the battle of row steps-just like those that had belonged to the two-room any kind in the great expanse of roof. The eaves were trimmed so close that they gave the house the

appearance of a short hair cut. But the Blacks were proud of their house. They liked to be seen going in and coming out of it. They would hasten or retard their steps so as to synchronize their entrance or egress with the appearance of the passerby. They liked being seen at the windows or standing in the front door at the top of the funny little narrow

Every member of the family ould revel in the luxury of three had the furniture. But there was no money left for furnishings. All they had was the ramshackle stuff that had served them in the shack. Now, with the money the Blacks

sunk in this unsightly and unlivable structure, they could have built a pretty, cozy cottage and furnished it comfortably. And they would have had enough left so they would not have been obliged to stuff old pfilows into broken windows to keep out the weather.

special prosecutors. The title of It is funny how some folks' minds work, isn't it;

Special Prosecutors to Be Tested Out in Court

District Attorney Rawles Moore with the supreme court an appli-

FUTURE DATES

October 13, Saturday Freshman S more bag rush at Willamette univers October 14 to 28—Open season October 14, Sunday—Celebration of 35th anniversary of Capital Typographical Union No. 110, Marion hotel. October 15, Monday—YMCA budget

folding cleat that the carpenters forgot to remove. There was not a sign of a verandah. The steps went directly from the front door to the ground—funny little nartothe ground—funny little ground—fu

October 26, Saturday-Frances Willard shack. There was no break of October 27, Saturday—Football, Williams at Salem.

October 27, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. Chemews, at Salem.
October 27, Saturday—Muscovites to meet in Salem.
October 30, Tuesday—Special school election on proposal to buy property and build junior high school.
October 31, Wednesday—President Suzzalo of University of Washington to address Rotary club.
November 2 and 3, Friday and Saturday—Independence corn show.
Noember 3, Saturday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Puget Sound, at Tacoma.

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

November 9 and 10, Friday and Sat-urday—First Annual Willamette Univer-sity Home-Coming. November 10, Saturday—Football, Wil-lamette university vs Whitman college, at Salam

at Salem.

November 12, Monday—Armistice day celebration in Salem.

November 12, Saturday—Pootball, Selem high and Eugene high, at Salem.

November 17, Saturday—Football, Salem high and Medford high at Medford.

November 23, Friday—Football, Willamette vs. Pacific, probably at Perticular.

land.

November 23, Friday—Football, Selem
high and Albany high, at Albany.

November 29, Thursday—Football, Selem
high and Corvallis high, at Corvallis.

November 29 Thursday—Football, Willame as College of Idaha, at Halas,

January 12, Saturday—Muscovite ceremonial at Albany.

the case is the state on relation of Rawles Moore against O. C. Boggs, who was appointed by Governor Pierce as a special prosecutor in Jackson county to prosecute violations of the prohibi

Russia is safe enough. It I

THE FUN BOX

The Engine Knocks Him Out

"Is your husband still worrying

Grown-Up

Deliberate Old Lady (who

een taking a lot of time in

ing her purchase): "But I

me like mutton."

you, ma'am."

"Well?"

think this is lamb. It looks

Exasperated Butcher: "It

The Worst is Yet to Come

lamb when I first showed

"I wish to ask you a q

oncerning a tragedy."

"Constantly," replied Mrs. Chu

gins. "I never knew a man

suffer so much with flivver

about your automobile?"

plaint."

LOADS

THINGS TO DO

THE BOYS AND GIRLS NEWSPAPER

The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors.

Edited by John M. Miller.



-Courtesy of Field Museum, Chicago.

A FAMILY OF SALISH INDIANS |-ill luck to the sleeper when it

To look at these Indians, one

and fishing were stored on the of beauty. top. A bench along the side served the purpose of table where the with a bone from a horse's rib. He meal was eaten, a place to sit will then soak and stretch it, rub-

rained! The woman above, in the pic-

would almost think they lived in ture, made her skirt by splitting Hawaii, for the woman, as you bark of the red cedar. It is bound see her in the picture, is wearing at the waist and is her only gara shredded skirt like the grass ment. She even goes without skirts worn by Hawaiian women. moccasins on her feet. As she This, however, is a family of Sa- weaves a coiled basket, she pauses lish Indians that lived near Pu- occasionally to jiggle the string that swings the papoose's cradle Their houses were rude out- from a pole. The cradle is made door affairs consisting of four ce- of cedar bark pads, one of which dar plank posts with supporting fits over the baby's head to flatrafters. The provisions and the ten it. Some of the Salish tribes man's equipment for hunting thought a flat forehead a mark

The man is scraping a deerskin while at work and at night a bed bing it until it is pliable.

Then suddenly she frowned. in.

Poor Connection Violet: "Why is a kiss of elephone like a straw hat?" Ray: "I don't know, Why? Violet: "Because it isn't I

"What is my grade?"



How Sad! . How True! The rain it raineth everywhere Upon the just and unjust fe But mostly on the just, because The unjust steal the justs' brellers.

She smiled and chatte

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

POCKETS LIKE A BOY'S

String and nails and marbles, pockets hold Snails and shells and objects manifold-But all such toys,

Belong to boys, And not to girls-so Ted-for-Short

Ted, short for Theodora, stuck her hands deep into the pockets of her woolly sweater and whistled shrilly. The wind blew her hair, short even for a 'bob,' into her eyes. She took deep breaths and thought how glad she was to be all alone on a hill on a Saturday morning in autumn.



Her whistle was answered by a while with Ted. Then sudf boyish one from the other side her eyes lit on Ted's sw of the hill. She turned to see a which was carelessly slung wind-burned face and two friend- the back of a chair. 'S ly blue eyes. "Hello, Skoots," she exploded crossly, "lo she greeted her cousin coolly. He this sweater. You're ruining came up beside her and began to pockets. It's disgraceful. talk about going hunting. She of old string and nalls and wanted to be alone and tried to ness knows what. How make him feel it, but somehow times have I told you you she couldn't shake him.

Finally she said she had to go Ted looked at Skoots and home, and they went down the looked at Ted, but they said n hill together. She felt just a lit- ing. After a while, when tle ashamed when he said some aunt had gone upstairs, thing about what a good scout she grabbe her sweater an pref was. She didn't like Skoots, but to sneak out. "You were a then she didn't like many boys,

"Better stop in the house," he a sweater like yours. We are nvited. "Mother was just start- mese twins, all right." ing a big batch of doughnuts when I left. Gee, she'll think I've doubled. Everybody says we look alike anyway, and now you've got a sweater that's almost exactly like mine. We're sure the Slamese twins, all right."

When they got to the house her aunt was gone, but they soon found the doughnuts. They were munching away when she came

not carry so much junk arou

not to say anything," she gri

at Skoots. "I-I'm glad I