

The Oregon Statesman. Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY. 215 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon. R. J. Hendricks, John L. Brady, Frank Jaskowski. Manager Editor. Manager Job Dept.

EXPAND OUR GOAT INDUSTRY. The real estate men of Salem, and the forward looking farmers of this district, are invited to read the article on another page of this issue, concerning the dream of a great Roquefort cheese factory here.

And about the coming true of the dream— In Los Angeles; not in Salem; yet. Probably half the Angora goats of Oregon are within fifty miles of Salem. The number of milk goats here is increasing—

But, for both Angoras and milk goats, there is ample room for vastly more here. Salem ought to be a greater goat center. This is the best goat country in the world. Roquefort cheese ought to be made here, from the milk of goats.

The Israelites under Moses used the kids of goats for their sin offering. The eleven curtains of the tent over the Tabernacle were made of goats' hair. Goats were before history was.

The city of Angora, in the vilayet of Angora, Anatolia, Asia Minor, Turkey, now the capitol of that country, has given the Angora goat of commerce its name. The Angora goat, coming down to recent days, perhaps, from several different strains, reached its highest development in Asia Minor; until the pioneer breeders of the Willamette valley engaged in the industry.

They have developed a higher type of the Angora goat than Asia Minor can produce. The body of our Angora is larger, which means a greater shearing surface; the mohair is stronger from our Angoras, and it usually has more lustre.

The manufacturers of mohair find our Angora mohair the finest in the world; and the makers of Angora rugs and robes and chapparajos find the skins to be of the highest value in their work. The year long forage of this section makes the growth of mohair possible at all seasons.

And the longer the mohair, above twelve inches, the more valuable it is. It has reached a figure up to \$22 a pound. That the Turks hoped to retain a monopoly on Angora goats is shown by the fact that they made the shipping out of their country of these animals a crime punishable by death.

The people of Salem have long known the value of the goat industry to this section and city. For a long time practically all the pure bred Angora goats in Oregon were raised within a radius of fifty miles from Salem, and this city was the pioneer mohair market of the Pacific Northwest.

Goats are profitable on any of our farms—and they are especially profitable as scavengers; to clean up the land, and particularly to help in the clearing of brush land. There will not be enough Angoras here as long as any one owning land does not keep a few.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

coming so large that it will be recognized. The people of the country are demanding clean politics, and that is why there are these investigations; that is why there is this head hunting. The politicians received their instructions from the people, but unfortunately interpreted them in their own way. The people did not intend head hunting. What they did intend was house cleaning.

Now that this has gotten started so loudly, it can just as well keep on until both parties are cleaned out. It may hurt some presidential booms, but the people are demanding efficiency in administration and are demanding personal responsibility in officials.

This is an era of better things, and the disgusting turmoil in Washington is a crude way of cleaning house that the people may put things in order as they desire.

LEAVING OREGON. Certainly we have heard quite enough of the talk of industries leaving Oregon. We notice one of the big industries the other day came out in a local paper putting a stop to this talk and demanding that it be put right, but when it suits the purpose of these Oregon killers they will continue to malign the state and repeat unfair statements.

Oregon is about as far from ruin as a state could be. Its enlightened legislation, a large percentage of which is initiated by the people, says to the world that here the people have a chance to be heard, and here the people rule.

MASTERING CANCER. The medical profession has made wonderful strides forward in the last quarter of a century, but it has not been able to master the cancer. This dread disease is taking its victims by the thousands, and up to this time it is only cured in insipid stages and those stages are reached before the victim knows anything about it.

ABOUT DRAINAGE. The Oregon Statesman had an article yesterday about the proposed drainage of the large piece of land southeast of and in Salem. It is a great pity that this land has not been drained before. It has been practically worthless at a time when it was needed.

BOAT COMPETITION. Some of the interior papers are very much concerned for fear the railroads will kill the river transportation. It cannot be done. There is no such animal. River transportation is just as impossible as it would be to go back to the ox and cart.

Poets are just like anybody else. They are foolish. A well known poet, aged 63, divorced his wife a month ago and received much sympathy. Now we notice he has married another poet at Salinas, Cal. Poets are human, and some of them are very human.

Fable: He made his money quickly, but he maintained his same kindly interest in his fellows. Even if the dollar bill advertised some other denomination, it would look good in the collection plate.

PHOTOS MADE IN COURT OF BANKER HARRIS AND YOUNG WIFE HE ACCUSES



These photographs were made in New York City during the trial of the suit for annulment of marriage brought by Beverly D. Harris, formerly a Vice President of the National City Bank. He gave up his position following the publicity attendant upon his marital disputes.

and in which she is marvellously proficient for a child. Lillian pressed her foot against mine, and I returned the signal, assuring her I recognized, as she did, that Marlon was on her toes, and would outshine Mary in acrobatic stunts or die right there on the lawn.

And outshine all the other children Marlon did, and in so effective a fashion that long before she had finished, Mrs. Harrison rose languidly with an air of infinite boredom, and announced in her most saccharine voice: "Really, I don't believe I ought to waste my time watching this any longer. I should think you would be afraid to have your daughter exercise so strenuously, Mrs. Underwood. It is so apt to develop her muscles at the expense of her mentality."

(To Be Continued)

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Goat your brush— And goat your land— With Angoras on every farm. They will clean up the country and shine up the prosperity of the farmers.

There was a large attendance at the Baptist revival again last night and deep conviction of the importance of the evangelistic message seems to be gripping the people. The large chorus choir led the singing and a special number was rendered by the male chorus of the First church.

There was a large attendance at the meeting showed Portland, Albany, Lebanon, and a number of other outside places represented. The auditorium was well filled and all joined heartily in the singing. The old hymns are especially enjoyed by the people. After the song service Dr. Trawin, the evangelist, took charge and delivered a powerful sermon from the subject, "The Everlasting Bread Question."

Better hurry, if you want a contract for raising flax for the state. They will all be taken up very soon. The contracts are now ready—were printed yesterday.

Beans is the Slogan subject for next week. But there is going to be a lot about the poultry industry in the next several issues. There are a lot of important things that ought to be said and known, right now, to help out the boom that is on here in that industry.

The Boys and Girls Statesman

lived about a mile away in the woods, to be his nursemaid. Majora had the Indian's fondness for trinkets, jewelry, and fine clothing. If she had been particularly kind to help me with the work, no reward pleased her better than to be allowed to see my satin dresses or wear my silver earrings or lace collars. But best of all, she liked to open and close my big silk umbrella. It was very old fashioned and bunglesome, but Majora thought it very wonderful. She called it the "silk-umber-ell." Finally, as a reward for her faithfulness, I made Majora a present of it.

"Tell us a story about Indians," begged Tom and Alice of their grandmother who sat by the fire, knitting a sock. "Well—" Grandmother Miles smiled, "I think I've told you all the bloodthirsty tales I know, but if you'd like to hear an Indian story that doesn't have a massacre or a war-dance in it, I'll tell you about the little Indian girl who cared for my baby and to whom I gave my silk umbrella." The old grandmother began.

"When my grandfather and I first came out to the wilderness here, the Indians were afraid of us and somewhat unfriendly. But before long when they discovered that my husband was a doctor who could cure them of pains and diseases when they fell ill, they came to trust us and would have defended us with their lives.

"When my baby, who is your father, was small, I employed an Indian girl, named Majora, who could in making him comfortable. But we could not take the baby, nor leave him until Majora came, and on this of all days when we were in a hurry, she was late.

"Do you suppose she will not come, on account of the rain?" asked my husband. She is probably only loitering on the way because now she has a chance to use the silk umbrella, I laughed. We fretted a few minutes longer, then we heard her step on our little porch. I hurried to the door to find Majora there drenched to the skin but smiling.

As I gazed in surprise, she unwrapped her Indian blanket which she had hugged tightly to her, and from the depth brought out my gift, saying happily, "Everything on me has been covered with the big rain, but not one single tiny drop have I let on the beautiful silk umber-ell!"

THE ANIMAL STATESMAN. OUR WEEKLY SERIAL THE TALE OF THE TIGER. CRUB'S PREPARED BREAKFAST FOOD. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Cap'n Zyb. EXPERIMENT WITH ICE. Ice is funny stuff and will do some strange things if you handle it right. If you wish to have a bit of fun with a chunk of ice perform the experiment shown below.

BREAD QUESTION. SERMON SUBJECT. Dr. Trawin Builds Strong Sermon on Topic at Baptist Church. There was a large attendance at the Baptist revival again last night and deep conviction of the importance of the evangelistic message seems to be gripping the people.

16 Year Old Olcott Zarn, Youngest Winner of American Dog Derby, with Speedy Team Leader. Clean teeth the right way—with a dentifrice that does not scratch or scour. Wash your teeth clean with COLGATE'S. There Is Big Money in Raising Purebred Chickens. Hundreds of poultry men have grown wealthy raising purebred chickens. Here is an opportunity for you to do the same.