

# The Oregon Statesman

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 If parents will have their children memorize the daily Bible selections, it will prove a priceless heritage to them in after years.

February 7, 1925

**THE ONLY SAFE TRUST:**—Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God. Psalm 20:7.

**PRAYER:**—Great God, it is easy for us to trust in the things of time. Turn our hearts to Thee, for Thou alone art worthy to be trusted.

## PRISON INDUSTRIALISM

New York is working under a new law for the establishment of a modern industrial system in state penal institutions—

Providing for wage payments to the prisoners upon the basis of earnings; this system being expected to encourage the prisoners to take an interest in what they are doing and strive to acquire real skill.

One of the great problems in any penal system is to prevent the prison itself from becoming a school of crime; and a New York advocate of their system says: "It is hoped that honest pay for honest work will prove an important aid in this effort," adding:

"We exclaim at the folly of the rough penal codes of some centuries ago, which turned a worker into a beggar and vagabond by cutting off his right hand for certain offenses; yet we ourselves follow the same course in substance when we make an outcast of the former convict. Prison forms will never be fully effective until we all help the offender who really wishes to go straight."

All of which is plainly good sense.

The New York law was drawn in compliance with the idea of the state use of prison made articles, and an interchange among the states—

That is, a New York prison to make all the shoes used in all the state institutions; another one all the clothing or bedding, etc., and a New Jersey prison to make all the brooms used in all the state institutions of Connecticut, etc.

This idea is being generally promoted, by a national organization, which is making progress.

But the only penitentiaries in this country that are self supporting, outside of that of Alabama, which runs a coal mine, are those that manufacture articles for the general markets, like the one at Stillwater, Minn., making binder twine and farm machinery, and the Missouri penitentiary, manufacturing a long list of articles, including shirts, which are made in a large way.

That is the mark to which the Oregon penitentiary is working—

And every member of the Legislature ought to see the flax scutching mill and the other industrial operations there.

It is the largest and finest scutching mill in the world, and there are a lot of men working on the breaking and scutching machines whose services will be in demand, as soon as they are released—

And they will be very much needed in this free work. So the industrial system being built up at the Oregon penitentiary is calculated to do a number of most beneficial things:

- First, to make the institution self supporting.
- Second, to make it reformatory.
- Third, to give a start to the flax and linen industries.
- Fourth, to furnish men properly equipped with the trades of flax breakers and scutchers, and later perhaps spinners and still later various other trades.

Here is prison industrialism under the most encouraging kind of auspices. Saying nothing against the kind that is being fostered in New York, which is along the right lines, too.

All that is needed at the Oregon penitentiary is just a policy of keeping on keeping on. The revolving fund law is good. Everything is set. Nothing is needed, excepting a thorough letting alone of the things that are being undertaken now.

Word comes from Washington, from the official observer of the American Economist, organ of the American Protective Tariff League, that the next Congress will likely undertake a revision of the tariff law; especially in its administrative features—with the idea of plugging up all the holes of lax administration and loss of revenue through lax administration, to say nothing of injustices and irregularities. The news that the law is likely to be taken up for revision is good news for our cherry growers. They may be able to get a higher duty on cherries, up to 6 cents a pound, in this case. Without such action their relief, through the elastic provisions of the tariff, would be confined to a raise from 2 cents to 3 cents a pound duty.

## MADE SAFER

The automobile bill passed by the senate here, is a long step forward in safer automobile traffic. It is a fact that the majority of our accidents are caused by drunk drivers. However, it is good news that the hazards of automobile driving have diminished greatly since 1917. Of course there are more accidents than there were then, but there are more cars. The accidents per 100,000 cars have been cut in half.

That comforting piece of knowledge was brought out at the recent national conference on street and highway safety at Washington.

It was based on statistical reports compiled by the national conference.

In round numbers the registration of motor cars has increased from 5,000,000 in 1917 to 15,000,000 in 1924.

The relative decrease in fatalities was due in large part to improvement of the automobile. It is a safer and more dependable vehicle than it was eight years ago. The reduced percentage of fatalities may also be ascribed in part to more effective regulation of traffic on the streets and highways, and to the incessant effort of automobile dealers, traffic officers and newspapers to educate

the public to a better understanding of the perils of reckless driving, the enormity of the offense of drunken drivers and the need of unflinching care even by cautious drivers.

## A BAD CONTENTION

Attorney General Stone put one over the senate when he demanded an open investigation and then told the senate, which in this case meant the people of the United States, that he was investigating Wheeler because Wheeler was supposed to have committed a crime in the District of Columbia, and he proposed to continue that investigation. Of course this shocked the senate, but made it impossible to vote against him. However, in his confirmation a number of the senators took occasion to make a vitriolic attack on him because they said Wheeler was entitled to a trial where he lived. There wasn't a senator there but knew that contention was puerile and dangerous.

By the same token a man arrested in Salem would have to be sent to Olympia or San Francisco for trial because he happened to live there. It is a contention so foolish and silly that no wonder the people of America are getting disgusted with the United States senate.

## ABOUT MUSIC

The Statesman in a number of instances has urged the people here to cultivate a taste for the enjoyment of good music. A few people inherit this taste but most people acquire it. Salem is blessed with a musical undertone that is very splendid.

Miss Elizabeth Levy gave a concert the other night and was rewarded by having a large attendance. The fact that the people enjoyed the concert is not the object of this article. The object is to compliment the people of Salem on turning out to hear this young artist and to ask them to assure their friends on other occasions that it is well worth while to patronize these artistic entertainments.

Miss Levy happens to be a violinist but there are piano recitals, and vocal entertainments which are well worth patronizing and help to elevate the intellectual atmosphere of this splendid city.

## WATCH FOR THE ROCKS

A resolution was introduced in the senate yesterday to require consideration of printed bills. That looks innocent on its face, but back of it there is something that the hungry politicians will pounce upon. It means that the legislature can save a good many hundred dollars every session by doing away with a lot of needless clerks and installing an accurate proof reader and have the bills printed promptly.

There are 184 employes in the present legislature—more than twice the number needed. Many little measures like this that lop off useless expense ought to be seized upon in the interest of economy. Of course the cry goes up that a little thing like that doesn't amount to anything. That is the old idea, to load up the government. The new idea is to let the government carry just as little as it has to. It will have enough to carry as it is.

**GOVERNOR HARTLEY'S JOB**

Governor Hartley of Washington is wrong in a good many things, but he is right in saying that taxes can be reduced. We heard his predecessor scoff at the idea of reducing taxes. He said that taxes would always get higher. They will get higher if we continue to get more government. Because naturally more government will cost more money and the institutions that must be supported will grow and they must have more money.

Governor Hartley believes the time has come to have a scientific readjustment of government, to take out all duplications and have only straightforward state work. He can save a large sum for the people of Washington if he can put that through, but he has a hard job of it.

## FREAK LAWS

Whenever a man finds a law he doesn't like he calls it a freak law. You can always tell when a man talks about Oregon's freak laws that he is an advocate of special privilege and is angered because something he wanted to put across has been properly stopped by the people of Oregon.

There is a good deal of question about the efficacy of the recall, but there is absolutely none about the referendum. It has kept Oregon one of the most progressive states in the union, and it means that the people will hold authority as long as they have this right.

# MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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## CHAPTER 378.

HOW DICKY VAINLY TRIED TO "MAKE UP" WITH MADGE.

"Are you comfortable?" Dicky asked courteously, as the taxi whirled away from the railroad station and turned into the smooth but winding road leading to the resort where I was to find Clair Foster.

"Couldn't be more so, thank you." It took an effort to keep my voice tuned to just the right pitch of airy flippancy, the attitude which I intended to adopt during this whole humiliating episode into which Dicky's ridiculous escapade had dragged me.

I felt far more like turning on him stormily and having "a good old-fashioned row" over his dereliction, regardless of whether the taxi-driver was scandalized in the process. But that primitive outlet for the emotions being denied me, I knew that the only safety for my peace lay in adhering strictly to the role I had written for myself. Any deviation from it might let loose the elemental feminine I had chained in a remote recess of my being.

Dicky Misunderstands.

"That's good." There was a conventional note in his own voice, and for a long while we sat silently in our respective corners of the taxi, while the moon emerged from behind the distant hills, suddenly, as it does in the higher country, and flooded the road with its soft light.

To me came a flashing, stabbing remembrance of other moonlight nights when Dicky and I together had motored over country roads. That he remembered, too, I knew as from beneath my lowered eyelids, I furtively caught him gazing at me with an expression almost wistful. And then he coughed, a little, unconscious mannerism of his when, as most rarely happens, he is at a loss how to handle a conversational situation, and spoke slowly, hesitatingly.

"Do you know, Madge—you've been a brick about this mess," he said. "What did you expect me to do, shoot from the hip?" I retorted with an airy little chuckle. "I know that has been the invariable custom even in some of our very best social circles whenever a wife feels herself a bit peeved, but I think it's a bit passe now, so many women are taking it up. And I'm not a very good marksman, anyhow."

"You little devil!" His voice held a mirthful, appreciative note, and I saw that my retort had led him to believe I was not really angry. "Trying to spoof your bad boy, eh? Don't snuggle into your corner that way. I know a better place for you to snuggle while you hear me say my litany of remorse."

"Really, I'm Not Interested."

He moved swiftly to my side, slipped an arm around me and bent his face to mine to kiss me. And his action almost loosed the emotional feminine I had chained so securely. I wanted him to kiss me, but at the same time I wanted to strike the smile from his lips, indication of the assurance he felt that he had only to bestow a caress to make me forgive anything he might have done.

The desire to punish him, however, far outweighed the impulse to yield to his caresses, and I knew that storming at him would only betray to him the emotion I was so strenuously concealing. There was a far more effective means ready to my hand, and I was aware of it with the fiendish subtlety possessed only by married couples who have lived together long enough for each to know each weak place in the other's armor.

I therefore withdrew into myself every vestige of tenderness or any other emotion, leaving only the airy shell of indifference, which of all my moods Dicky detests most. Without even the hint

of a struggle I sat quietly in his arms and permitted his kisses, but no tiniest responsive movement of lips or body did I make.

When after a second or two he realized my attitude, he suddenly lifted his head and withdrew his arm.

"You're about as responsive as a glass of iced tea," he said sullenly.

"Oh, Dicky dear, can't you think of a more complimentary simile—say an orange trappe now, that would be ever so much—"

A word exploded on his lips as he flung himself away from me into a corner of the taxi again.

All the while he purred contentedly at this exhibition, but I knew better than to speak until he broke the silence himself, and it was a long five minutes before he spoke again.

"Look here!" he began gruffly. "I know you have a right to be sore, but you also have a right to an explanation, and before we get there I'd like to have you understand—"

I put up a protesting hand—"Please spare me the details, Dicky," I drawled. "Really, I'm not interested."

**THE LAY OF THE PLYMOUTH ROCK**

By Edward Parrish Ware  
 The Plymouth Rock grew old and gray;

Alas, she could no longer lay!  
 So to Cold Storage she was sent.  
 With nora her sad fate to lament,  
 But there she, to her great surprise,

Renewed some tender kinship ties;

She saw the eggs, in very truth,  
 She cackled over in her youth.  
 She recognized her dear Papa,  
 Her Grandma, Grandpa, and Mama,

And next she saw, as in a trance,  
 Her sisters, cousins, and her aunts!

So, while she had her feathers plucked,  
 Old Biddy in contentment clucked  
 A thought had come her grief to leave;

Said she "I'm in Chicken Heaven!"

But she was wrong! That place of ice  
 Is just the Dealer's Paradise!"

Her Friend: "Don't you get awfully sore learning to ride?"

Fair Enthusiast: "Yes, but I suppose I'll have to stand for it."  
 —E. K. Shovers.

**The Wrong Customers**

Beth: "Are you in favor of bobbed hair?"

Marshall: "Yes, Barbers are noticeably less talkative, now that women go to them."  
 —H. M. G.

**WALLY THE MYSTIC**

He'll Answer Your Questions, Somehow

The rich, the poor, the hale, the blind,  
 The Editor with well-stored mind,  
 The soldier or the actor jolly,  
 All seek the help of Mystic Wally.

**A Delicatessen Husband**

Dear Wally:

My wife makes me sore;  
 She spends so much time in the store  
 In search of bargains, I don't get  
 The kind of meals I should  
 A VET

**Getting the Old Man's Consent**

By J. W. Lewellyn

"I love her for her qualities;  
 I'll surely treat her fine;  
 She is the one that I desire;  
 Please say she may be mine.

**Cornered**

Mrs. Smart: "We women demand equality with men."  
 Mr. Smart: "That means that you admit your present inferiority."  
 —Mrs. G. D. Straus.

**IN LILIPUTIAN LAND**

The Uses of Adversity

"You must brush your teeth, darling, or you will lose them and have to get false teeth."  
 "But I wouldn't have the brush them, would I, mother?" answered little Louise.  
 —Mrs. Oscar Oberman.

Little Freddie's father had taken him to a restaurant for the first time.

While there Freddie sniffed all the time, instead of blowing his nose.

His father finally became disgusted and said: "Freddie, haven't you got a handkerchief?"

"Yes, Dad," replied Freddie quickly, "do you want to use it?"  
 —William A. Buyers, Jr.

# The Fun Shop

MAXSON FOXHALL JUDELL

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(To be continued)

## Son, 15 Years Old, Daughter, 12, Take Turns with Father in Pulpit and Pack Minneapolis Church



The Rev. R. H. Crawford, pastor of the Minneapolis Congregational church at Minneapolis, Minn., his son, Stuart, and his daughter, Marion, compose a preaching family. One Sunday Dad preaches, the next Sunday the 15 year old boy fills the pulpit, and then his younger sister takes her turn. Six hundred persons were turned away

from getting old and bad. Within 10 days a letter came—now really, can you beat it? This was the rule they sent to me: "Good lady, simply need it!"  
 —Mrs. S. L. Slover

come of less than \$1,000. A single person may have an exemption of \$2,500 as the head of a family. Nevertheless, returns are required in both instances.

Heavy penalties are provided by the act for failure to file a return and pay at least one-fourth of the amount of tax due within the time prescribed, on or before March 15, 1925.

## CONVOY OF POLICE GUARD PRISONERS

(Continued from page 1)

68 miles from here. The automobile party is keeping close together and traveling at a high rate of speed to avoid pursuit and to avoid the danger of being stopped along the road and the prisoners taken away from them.

The Lawrence brothers, reputed bad men from Oklahoma, and wanted by the authorities of Muskogee, Okla., for murder and robbery, were arrested this afternoon at the top of Temple Butte, 10 miles from here by town Marshall R. L. McDonald of Tempe and Cruse Ryes, a Mexican.

Police here say that there can be no doubt as to the two men being the Lawrence brothers after comparing them with pictures sent by Oklahoma authorities. The handcuff which Patrolman Burch had snapped on the wrist of one of the brothers when he was fatally shot Thursday morning was found in the pocket of one of the men.

**I DEAD; 30 HURT IN FIRE**

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 6.—One employe met death and 30 firemen were overcome by fumes while fighting a fire resulting from an explosion in a sub-basement of the William Penn hotel tonight.

**CHARGED WITH SLAYING**

SEATTLE, Feb. 6.—Elmer L. Manhart was charged in an information filed today in superior court with the slaying of Mrs. Lillian Helen Morley of Victoria, B. C., in a taxicab here Sunday. Attached to the information was a list of 24 witnesses for the state.

**HEZ HECK SAYS:** "Flappers is gals whose bodies move, but whose minds don't."

**YOUR INCOME TAX**  
 No. 12

Under the revenue act of 1924, thousands of persons are required to file returns of income although the incomes are not taxable. The act provides that returns shall be filed by every single person whose net income for 1924 was \$1,000 or more or whose gross income was \$5,000 or more, and by married couples living together, whose aggregate net income was \$2,500 or more, or whose aggregate gross income was \$5,000 or more. The exemptions are \$1,000 for single persons and \$2,500 for married persons living together, plus a \$400 credit for each dependent. A person may have a gross income of \$5,000 and, by reason of the deductions for business expense, bad debts, losses, etc., a net in-

**HEAD COLDS**  
 Melt in spoon; inhale vapors; apply freely up nostrils.

**VICKS VAPORUB**  
 Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

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We carry in stock over 115 legal blanks suited to most any business transactions. We may have just the form you are looking for at a big saving as compared to made to order forms.

Some of the forms: Contract of Sale, Road Notice, Will forms, Assignment of Mortgage, Mortgage forms, Quit Claim Deeds, Abstracts forms, Bill of Sale, Building Contract, Promissory Notes, Installment Notes, General Lease, Power of Attorney, Prune Books and Pads, Scale Receipts, Etc. These forms are carefully prepared for the courts and private use. Price on forms ranges from 4 cents to 16 cents apiece, and on note books from 25 to 50 cents.

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