

The Oregon Statesman

Published daily except Sundays by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, 215 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon.

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.

Business Office: 23 or 583. Circulation Office: 583. News Department: 23-106. Society Editor: 106. Job Department: 583.

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

A LONGER LEAD IN LEGUMES

Plant growth depends upon nitrates; as much as animal life depends upon air. The legumes are the only members of the vegetable kingdom that have the power to extract nitrogen from the air and fix it in the soil.

Each legume is a miniature nitrate factory, doing its work secretly and underground. It takes the nitrogen from the air with its leaves and makes it into nitrate with the nodules on its roots.

So every scheme of crop rotation must include legumes; clover or alfalfa or peas or beans or the vetches or other first, second or third cousins—all belonging to the great pulse family with seed pods and butterfly shaped or two-winged flowers.

There are two other great reasons why the Salem district in particular should grow more legumes—if it could be convinced that more reasons are thinkable.

First, legumes go with dairying, and this is essentially a dairy country. We must have cows to provide soil fertilization, and we must have cows to mother our swine breeding and poultry industries.

Second, we must have honey bees. There can be no certainty of pollination without bees. The winds do not carry the cherry blossoms at all. They must be carried by the bees.

And the beekeeping industry of our district depends upon sweet clover, alfalfa, Hungarian vetch and the legumes other than the red clover.

We must attain to the greatest legume district in the world.

With red clover, a million dollar annual crop for the seed; with Hungarian vetch going out in immense acreages; with Grimm alfalfa increasing in acreage by leaps and bounds; with sweet clover and soy beans and other legumes being planted on more and more farms, and in increasing size of fields already devoted to them.

We are growing nearly all the vetch seed here for the whole of the United States.

In short, our growers, as usual, are fully doing their part. They are of a class highly deserving of their full share of all the benefits they are conferring upon the stability and prosperity of all other classes of our people by the intelligent application of their labor and facilities.

With such a country and such a class of farmers, the Salem district is certain to stand out in comparison with any other section under the shining sun.

MAJESTY OF THE LAW

"Behold the majesty of the law!" This declaration of duty has been within the history of the commonwealth, listened to respectfully. Its moral and civic effect upon youth and grown-ups was commendable. Obedience to and respect for the laws of the community and state were expected generally.

Isn't the cause of the present attitude toward law largely due to the attitude of the courts of law themselves? What can be expected of the wrong-doer when in the history of trial cases, he reads of convictions on unimpeachable testimony or as the result of voluntary confessions of guilt in court followed by the parole based on technicality of law or even on sentiment itself?

Some one connected with the Oregon Agricultural college said, some time ago, that a strip less than three miles wide running from Corvallis to Portland would contain as much acreage as there is of land in Oregon devoted to the proper rotation of crops. The Salem district is rapidly widening the imaginary space. We are rotating right. Marion county has already become the leading corn county in the northwest, with Polk county second, and the Salem district is decidedly the leading legume district.

Complimenting this attitude of some courts are the efforts of some types of legal satellites to over-emphasize the technique of the law and to ignore common justice. The prime object of their trust is contained in the fee and their success in the acquittal of their clients; but the court holds a more critical responsibility. He is the arbiter and sits in final judgment on the case. The public depends on him for justice. It is his duty to warn against and to prevent future crime and injustice through deterrent punishment of those convicted.

The "majesty of the law" will continue to provoke terms of ridicule until the courts and the advocates of law restore it to the highest type of legal effort and attainment.

AVOID DISCRIMINATIONS

Treasury reports indicate that the income tax and other federal receipts exceed in amount the estimates. This opens the opportunity for reduction in federal taxes and possibly a refund of a portion of those paid this year.

For consideration of this tax reduction, Congress may be called into early session this fall. Plans are now laid for the introduction of such a bill as soon as the national law

making body convenes. Its provisions will probably not differ materially from those of the unpopular Mellon plan. Political strategy will provide for it, however, another name.

The result of the recent New York economy program carried out by the legislature, has increased resentment already existing toward tax reduction which does not apply to all rich and poor alike, whatever the basis of their payments. Here there was provided a 25 per cent reduction on state incomes but a continuance of the old tax on real estate.

No such reduction affecting a part only of the people or of property should be permitted. If it is possible to reduce taxes of one kind, it is also possible to devise means to reduce taxes of all kinds and a general reduction is the only equitable policy—the only one to be attempted or tolerated.

Salem and all of Marion county will soon be one great bower of beauty in their orchards, gardens and wildwood flowers.

The ringing of the curfew and the old-fashioned slipper should be of mutual benefit.

LENTEN TALKS THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST JOHN

Rev. ERNEST H. SHANKS, Pastor of the First Baptist Church

APRIL 9, 1925. The Crown of Thorns, 1-3. Jesus and the Multitude, 4-13. The Jews Reject Him, 14, 15. The Death on the Cross, 16-37. Key: "It is Finished."

FRIDAY is commonly called "Good Friday." In church circles it commemorates the day on which Jesus was crucified. Extended comment cannot be made here covering this marvelous chapter and the "Divine Tragedy." We have chosen for memory verses "The Seven Last Words" of Jesus on the Cross. They are given below. Who can look upon that scene without feeling that his heart is broken. It was there that Jesus wrought out to the finish full atonement and gave salvation to all men. One thing is certain, Jesus by His death completed the redemptive work so far as God is concerned. By His own willing sacrifice He has presented Himself to God, the Lamb without spot or blemish, acceptable as an offering for sin. In that dark hour the way was opened for sinners to come back to God. He has set before the whole human race "an open door." All men may be saved through Him. He was "lifted up," and men are strangely drawn to Him. Do not, willfully close your eyes and refuse to look at the "Crucified One." It was a dark hour in the world when Jesus was rejected and crucified. It will be a dark hour for the man who stands before Him having rejected His mercy. "Look, look to Him and live."

Luke 23:34. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Luke 23:43. "Today thou shalt be with Me in Paradise." John 19:26, 27. "Woman, behold thy son!" Behold thy mother!" Mark 15:34. "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" John 19:28. "It is finished!" John 19:30. "Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit."

Bits for Breakfast

Legumes are life— That is what they are for the vegetable kingdom— And there can be no rotation without them, and no keeping up of the fertility of the soil.

Salem district farmers have been long on legumes for a long time; but they are going much stronger now and will be much longer on them before much longer.

Great idea, to make next week linen week in Salem.

Talk linen and the flax industry for a week, and get everybody to understand the importance of this thing, and then get a few more linen mills and retting and scutching plants, and Salem will be on the way to real greatness. Then she will soon be building more than 10 new homes a day, as she is now building more than one every day, counting Sundays.

Next week, the Slogan man must prove that this is an asparagus country. Get that idea over, and we will have a new industry of size; a stupendous one.

Some one connected with the Oregon Agricultural college said, some time ago, that a strip less than three miles wide running from Corvallis to Portland would contain as much acreage as there is of land in Oregon devoted to the proper rotation of crops. The Salem district is rapidly widening the imaginary space. We are rotating right. Marion county has already become the leading corn county in the northwest, with Polk county second, and the Salem district is decidedly the leading legume district.

Sending Pictures by Radio is Described; Scientists Hold Meet

(Continued from page 1) nothing left at the sending end except for the operator to telephone the receiving end to get ready.

At the receiving end a process is employed which resembles the way our mothers used to entertain us by placing a penny under a piece of paper, drawing straight lines across the paper and making in the head of the Indian appear. In the sending of pictures the only difference is that we use photographic filling instead of paper, and lines of light instead of pencil lines.

Current sent in accordance with the variation of areas of light and dark in the slices of pictures operates a tiny filament of light at the receiving end. Moving north of an inch to the right a time, this draws lines 50-100

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Copyright by Newspaper Features Service

CHAPTER 428

WHAT DID MRS. DURKEE SEE IN THE NEXT MOTOR CAR?

"Bess Dean!" I repeated incredulously, and indeed, for a bewildered second or two I had hard work to summon the girl's image to my mental retina, filled with perturbed visions of Claire Foster and Edith Fairfax.

With her departure from the Catskill home of Robert Savarin's sister, Mrs. Cosgrove, where her attempts to chain Dicky to the chariot wheels of her vanity had met with such ignominious defeat, Bess Dean had vanished so completely out of my remembrance—I suppose because Dicky's indifference to her was no patent—that little Mrs. Durkee's reference to her startled me.

"Yes, Bess Dean, drat her!" my little neighbor said vindictively. "I never saw anybody with such pure unadulterated gall in my life."

"She has a good deal of effrontery, I'll admit," I said slowly, many instances of this particular characteristic of Bess Dean's creeping back into my mind. "But I don't think there's any real harm in her."

"Madge Graham, I'll turn you over my knee in another minute," Her fluffiness sputtered. "As I top her by over a foot, she gazed at her own words as soon as they had left her lips, but went on pettishly:

Mrs. Durkee is Worried.

"I don't know whether it's that Puritan conscience of yours or just plain cussedness that makes you always defend another woman," she stormed. "I thank goodness I'm not so scrupulous. I can see plenty of harm in a pert piece like Bess Dean, but Lella's got that southern hospitality stuff so deep in her that she's a big fool as you are. Besides, she wouldn't see or believe any evil of anybody till it came on the end of her nose like a bumblebee. But I can tell you—"

I interrupted her ruthlessly, for I knew she could talk on for another half hour without my getting any real inkling of her meaning.



Chas. J. Dean, M.D.

TO DARKEN HAIR APPLY SAGE TEA

Look Young! Bring Back Its Natural Color, Gloss and Attractiveness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked or gray.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time.

"You ought to be ashamed to call me names like 'fool,' I said, smiling down on her. Don't you remember your Bible?"

"Of course I do, and I feel like a murderer right now," she flashed back. "I could string Bess Dean, Lella and you all up in a row, Bess Dean for her cussedness, and you other two for your dumbness."

"Suppose you tell me what she's done," I said, "and perhaps I'll help you rig up the gallows."

"I'll bet you've had reason enough to, in your time," she retorted shrewdly, "but I know the Dicky-bird, she isn't his style, it's only a half-baked idiot like Alf, who would find anything attractive about her."

My lips quirked at the vision of little Mrs. Durkee's rage should she hear anybody else apply the epithet "half-baked idiot" to her beloved only son. But I wisely made no comment upon her choice of words. I simply reiterated with pretended impatience:

"Tell me what she's done, woman, or you'll drive me mad."

"She's making a dead set at Alf, that's what she's doing," Her fluffiness said with a vicious little clamping together of her lips. "Oh! I don't mean any vamp stuff, Bess Dean's to coldblooded and too clever for anything of that kind. But she's the kind who can't

stand it unless she has some man dangling in her train, and you know what kind of single men are loose in these suburban towns around here. She's always prettied it up, I tell you. She always pretends to come to see me—Oh, she's simply daffy about me—to hear her tell it! And I can't get rid of her to save my life. How can you get rid of a girl who is always coddling you and bringing you little things? You can't say, 'Now, I'm onto your little game, can you?'

"I laughed tenderly at her perturbed face. "I can't imagine your doing it," I said, "but perhaps you really are the attraction."

"Oh, Madge, Look—There—"

"Fine chance," she scoffed. "Mind you, she always times her visits to me when Alf is home, and every Saturday morning she takes the same train he does to the city—says she has classes in Columbia. I'll bet they're classes in plain and fancy vamping."

"But surely, Alf doesn't pay any attention to her," I said, honestly perturbed at this revelation of Bess Dean's effrontery, with its possible effect upon gentle Lella Durkee's happiness.

"Not yet," she answered. "If he did, I'd take a hickory dog to him if it was the last thing I ever did. But you never can tell how a campaign like that will turn out. Oh, Madge, look—there—"

Her voice had changed from its petty haranguing tone to a muffled shriek of terror. We had driven through the park, and returning were now one of the crowd of cars thronging Fifth Avenue.

My eyes followed her pointing finger to a hickone almost abreast of ours, but when I saw what a hand pulling down the shade in the car window next to us.

"(Voice continued.)"

SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOK

This booklet is written for the thousands of men who cannot make a personal call at my office. It deals with mental diseases, their symptoms and causes. It tells what to avoid and describes my non-surgical cure for Piles.

TO DARKEN HAIR APPLY SAGE TEA

Look Young! Bring Back Its Natural Color, Gloss and Attractiveness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked or gray.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time.

"You ought to be ashamed to call me names like 'fool,' I said, smiling down on her. Don't you remember your Bible?"

"Of course I do, and I feel like a murderer right now," she flashed back. "I could string Bess Dean, Lella and you all up in a row, Bess Dean for her cussedness, and you other two for your dumbness."

"Suppose you tell me what she's done," I said, "and perhaps I'll help you rig up the gallows."

"I'll bet you've had reason enough to, in your time," she retorted shrewdly, "but I know the Dicky-bird, she isn't his style, it's only a half-baked idiot like Alf, who would find anything attractive about her."

My lips quirked at the vision of little Mrs. Durkee's rage should she hear anybody else apply the epithet "half-baked idiot" to her beloved only son. But I wisely made no comment upon her choice of words. I simply reiterated with pretended impatience:

"Tell me what she's done, woman, or you'll drive me mad."

"She's making a dead set at Alf, that's what she's doing," Her fluffiness said with a vicious little clamping together of her lips. "Oh! I don't mean any vamp stuff, Bess Dean's to coldblooded and too clever for anything of that kind. But she's the kind who can't

stand it unless she has some man dangling in her train, and you know what kind of single men are loose in these suburban towns around here. She's always prettied it up, I tell you. She always pretends to come to see me—Oh, she's simply daffy about me—to hear her tell it! And I can't get rid of her to save my life. How can you get rid of a girl who is always coddling you and bringing you little things? You can't say, 'Now, I'm onto your little game, can you?'

"I laughed tenderly at her perturbed face. "I can't imagine your doing it," I said, "but perhaps you really are the attraction."

"Oh, Madge, Look—There—"

"Fine chance," she scoffed. "Mind you, she always times her visits to me when Alf is home, and every Saturday morning she takes the same train he does to the city—says she has classes in Columbia. I'll bet they're classes in plain and fancy vamping."

"But surely, Alf doesn't pay any attention to her," I said, honestly perturbed at this revelation of Bess Dean's effrontery, with its possible effect upon gentle Lella Durkee's happiness.

"Not yet," she answered. "If he did, I'd take a hickory dog to him if it was the last thing I ever did. But you never can tell how a campaign like that will turn out. Oh, Madge, look—there—"

Her voice had changed from its petty haranguing tone to a muffled shriek of terror. We had driven through the park, and returning were now one of the crowd of cars thronging Fifth Avenue.

My eyes followed her pointing finger to a hickone almost abreast of ours, but when I saw what a hand pulling down the shade in the car window next to us.

"(Voice continued.)"

SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOK

This booklet is written for the thousands of men who cannot make a personal call at my office. It deals with mental diseases, their symptoms and causes. It tells what to avoid and describes my non-surgical cure for Piles.

Statesman

The Oregon Statesman Published every morning (except Mondays) at Salem, the capital of Oregon.

Local Rates For Classified Advertising

One time 5 cents per word. Three times 10 cents per word. Six times 15 cents per word. One month, daily and Sunday 20 cents per word.

Advertisements (except "Personals" and "Situations Wanted") will be taken over the telephone if the advertiser is a subscriber to the Statesman. The Statesman will receive advertisements at any time of the day or night. To insure proper classification ads should be in before 7 p. m.

TELEPHONE 23 or 483

Money to Loan

BEFORE YOU LEAVE YOUR HOME OR CAR HAVE IT INSURED PROPERLY

The Lutheran Settlement Bureau

HOMESEEKER AND HOMESELLER Oregon Incorporated

WE WRECK 'EM

SOBERLY AUTO WRECKING CO. will buy your old car. Highest cash price paid.

AUTO REPAIRING 2

CALL AT THE SHAMROCK GARAGE and get estimates on your auto repair work. We will save you money. All work guaranteed. Night and day service. 333 Miller & Commercial. Phone 1142-M.

AUTO TOPS 3

FOR WINTER ENCLOSURES—Certain work, etc. See O. J. Hall, 217 State. 3-2204

FOR RENT 4

FOR RENT—MODERN OFFICE ROOM; with conveniences. Home Realty Co., 109 S. High. 4-2114

PRINTED CARDS, SIZE 14" by 7 1/2", wedding "For Rent" price 10 cents each. Statesman Business Office, on Commercial. 2-1121

HOUSE AND APARTMENTS—PHONE 2068-J. 4-2144

FOR RENT—Apartments 5

FURNISHED APARTMENT—LOWER floor, 292 N. Sumner. 8-111

NICE FURNISHED APARTMENT—500 Union. Phone 567-J. 8-112

APARTMENTS—268 N. Cottage, 8-111

FOR RENT—APARTMENTS—891 N. Commercial.

DOWNSTAIRS 3-ROOM APARTMENT—with garden and fruit. Partly furnished, 412 N. 21st St. 5-10

TWO NEAT, CLEAN APARTMENTS—conveniently arranged. Call 1824 or 535 Marion. 5-114

NICELY FURNISHED APARTMENT—on 1st floor, 4 room, bath, kitchen, dining room, 1133 Court St. 8-1111

FOR RENT—Rooms 6

NICE ROOM, CLOSE IN. Phone 585-V. 8-117

HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS and Garage, 110 Division. 6-117

stand it unless she has some man dangling in her train, and you know what kind of single men are loose in these suburban towns around here. She's always prettied it up, I tell you. She always pretends to come to see me—Oh, she's simply daffy about me—to hear her tell it! And I can't get rid of her to save my life. How can you get rid of a girl who is always coddling you and bringing you little things? You can't say, 'Now, I'm onto your little game, can you?'

"I laughed tenderly at her perturbed face. "I can't imagine your doing it," I said, "but perhaps you really are the attraction."

"Oh, Madge, Look—There—"

"Fine chance," she scoffed. "Mind you, she always times her visits to me when Alf is home, and every Saturday morning she takes the same train he does to the city—says she has classes in Columbia. I'll bet they're classes in plain and fancy vamping."

"But surely, Alf doesn't pay any attention to her," I said, honestly perturbed at this revelation of Bess Dean's effrontery, with its possible effect upon gentle Lella Durkee's happiness.

"Not yet," she answered. "If he did, I'd take a hickory dog to him if it was the last thing I ever did. But you never can tell how a campaign like that will turn out. Oh, Madge, look—there—"

Her voice had changed from its petty haranguing tone to a muffled shriek of terror. We had driven through the park, and returning were now one of the crowd of cars thronging Fifth Avenue.

FOR RENT—Houses 7

MODERN 6 ROOM BUNGALOW, PHONE 1251.

CLEAN FIVE ROOM HOUSE—Modern conveniences, \$20. Phone 1274-W. 7-119

8 ROOMS, SOME FURNITURE—MODERN, \$25 per month. Phone 6592 7-113

FOR RENT AND NOT FOR SALE—5 room cottage, basement, furnace and attic. Phone 454-V or see Mr. or Mrs. A. J. Bess. 7-113

FOR RENT—HOUSES AND FLATS \$20 to \$50. All vacant. Becks & Headrick, U. S. Bank Bldg. 7-111

FOR RENT—Dwelling at 1052 S. Broadway; \$20 a month. Call Statesman business office, or Becks & Headrick. 7-111

FOR RENT—6 ROOM HOUSE, well located on broad street, comfortable but not new, \$18 per month. Will lease for long term. Phone 1734-N. 7-111

FOR SALE—miscellaneous 8

HAY—110 DIVISION. 8-113

WHITE COLLIES and ENGLISH BULL terrier pups. 273 State. 8-111

HONEYBEES and QUEENS—WORK, cash or shares. Phone 8FS. 8-111

FOR SALE—BED, COIL SPRING, mattress, additional two rubber, two chairs, sewing machine, ironing board, fruit jars, 440 Mill (basement apartment). 8-111

SMALL HIGH POWER MOTOR BOAT equipped with 15 hp. 4 cylinder 4 cycle NIAGARA Marine engine. Everything new. Reason for selling, water in Willamette river low at Eugene. For information write Pete Hanson, PO Box 249, Eugene, Oregon. 8-114

Trespass Notices For Sale

Trespass Notices, size 14 inches by 9 inches, printed on good 10 ounce canvas bearing the words, "Notice is hereby given that trespassing is strictly forbidden on these premises Under Penalty of Imprisonment. Price 15c each or two for 25c. Statesman Publishing Company, Salem, Oregon. 8-111

FOR SALE—OLD NEWSPAPERS, TEN cents a bundle. Circulation department, Oregon Statesman.

INSPECTED SEED POTATOES FOR early planting. Netted Gems for table use. Must be satisfactory or money will be refunded. Call Eugene Grocery Market, 705 S. 12th St.—Phone 8. 8-111

Beautiful Oregon Rose

And eleven other Oregon songs together with a fine collection of patriotic songs, sacred songs and many old time favorites.

—ALL FOR 25¢— Especially adaptable for school, community or home singing. Send for

Western Songster

70 pages—now in its third edition. —Published By— OREGON TEACHERS MONTHLY 215 E. Commercial St.—Salem, Or.

FRESH OR WELLS ROTTED FERTILIZER for sale. Phone 2030-M. 8-119

SELL US YOUR USED FURNITURE. H. L. Shift Furniture Co. Used Goods Dept. opposite court house. 8-1111

RECEIPT BOOKS—SIZE 5" by 8 1/2", 50 receipts for each book. 15 cents each or book or two books for 25 cents. Statesman office, 215 South Commercial St., Salem. 8-1111

NURSERY STOCK 8

CUTHBERT RED RASPBERRY Plants. Phone 8FS. 8-111

Prune Trees

Costs Improved Fruit, 2 to 4 ft. 8c; 4 to 10 ft. 10c; 10 to 15 ft. 15c. Italian same price. Fruit and Walnut trees. Phone 1140-M. High and Fern. Prunland Nursery. 8-1111