

The Oregon Statesman

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education has gone no further. No greater tragedies appear on the pages of fiction than many of the stories of these persons whose accumulations have been swept away by yielding to the glib, unprincipled investment solicitor.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Uncle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 431 THE QUEER PROBLEM A TELEGRAM BROUGHT TO MADGE

I went back to the Bliss apartment by the unromantic subway, encountering on the way nothing more portentous than the frown of a dyspeptic-looking subway guard.

Upon reaching the apartment I found Claire Foster looking as if she had not stirred since I left her. She was still in the soiled negligee and kid, curlers of the morning, and I wondered with a little feeling of disgust when she meant to get herself into civilized garb.

"Lo! Madge," she greeted me indolently without stirring when I had entered by means of the latchkey Dicky had given me. "I hope you've had as delightful a day as I have, although it couldn't have been as lazy a one. Talk about your country retreats! This living in an apartment where nobody knows you has 'em all skinned for solitude and quiet. I've only opened the door once and that to a telegraph messenger. Oh yes, the janitor sent up some things on the dumb waiter!"

"Telegraph messenger," I repeated in quick alarm, ignoring the later part of her sentence. No one save Lillian knew of our whereabouts, and it had been but a few hours since I had telephoned her the information. What could have happened at home in so short an interval.

"Don't look so panic-stricken," Claire laughed. "The telegram wasn't for you. It was addressed to Robert Bliss."

"Oh!" The exclamation voiced a heavy weight lifted from my heart. "Did you take it?"

"Yes, I did," she returned, her tone agreed, but what Dicky does my "infinite capacity for worry" began suddenly dubious. "I wasn't sure what it was best to do. If I had known where Dicky was I would have telephoned him about it, but I hadn't any idea, and so I thought I'd better hold it here until he came."

"Have You Snooze?" "You did the only thing possible," I functioning with speculations as to the importance of the yellow envelope which I say upon the mantel.

Suppose it held a message of death or desperate illness either to the host or the chateleine, something which brooked no delay? Through my brain went a half-dozen wild ideas for finding out some possible way of getting that telegram to its destination, but I had to come back at last to Claire Foster's solution of the problem.

"I'm going to lie down for a few minutes," I announced, feeling as I did so all the accumulated fatigue and nervousness of the afternoon's experience pressing upon me. "We'll have plenty of time to dress for dinner when I get up, unless you want to dress now. If you do, I'll take the couch in the alcove."

"You'd never rest there," she returned, "and I'm in no hurry to dress. It won't take me long when I get at it. Run along and have your snooze. You look as if you needed it."

A Sharp Contrast. "I don't believe I shall sleep," I said, but I had no idea how really exhausted I was, and after I had exchanged my gown for a negligee and had removed my shoes and settled myself luxuriously in bed I knew nothing more until Claire Foster shook me gently and laughed amusedly when I looked up at her with startled eyes.

"Dicky's here, hungry and consequently ill-natured," she said, "and as long as I have no legal obligation to be the seat for his crankiness, I promptly beat it. If you want to tackle him, all right, but I'd advise you to put on chain armor first. How about it? Do you want to dress first for dinner or shall I?"

There was but one answer for a hostess to make, and I made it. Then putting on my slippers and tiding my ruffled coiffure, I trailed my negligee into the living-room after a furtive glance into the mirror. I could not help the comparison between my own appearance and Claire Foster's distinctly sloppy attire, and I was

dered, woman-like, if Dicky would notice the contrast. Curiously enough, it was one which presented itself to him sharply directly following my entrance into the room. Claire rushed in excitedly before I had time to speak to him, and, if possible, she looked untidier than ever.

"Oh, Dicky," she said breathlessly. "I forgot to tell you. That telegram came today for Mr. Bliss, but I didn't dare open it, and I had no idea where to send it, so I kept it until you came. Now, don't scowl in that terrifying fashion. I don't intend to play Alice to your Ben Bolt, if I do love you to distraction. Ta-ta!"

She trailed her disreputable-looking wrapper back to the bedroom, and again I wondered why a girl as attractive as Claire Foster should be willing to let any human eyes, even her own, see her in so unlovely a guise.

(To be continued.)

LENIENT TALKS THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST JOHN

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

April 12, 1925 The women come to the tomb. 1-10. Jesus appears to Mary. 11-18. Jesus appears to His disciples. 19-26. Why John has written the Gospel. 30, 31. Key: "Peace be with you." Memory verses: 18, 19, 27, 28.

"THE First Easter Dawn!" Hope springs to life. Jesus lives! The heart leaps forth into song at the glorious news. Now, as then there are some who are "slow of heart." It is too good to be true! Poor Thomas! He was not the only one who could not believe. "Mary, do not be clinging to Me, as if you would hold Me to earth; Go! Tell my disciples, and Peter!" Ah, yes, tell Peter! Poor fallen Peter! Go tell him, too. Good news! What glorious good news! Jesus has conquered the last enemy. "He has led captivity captive." Because He is now alive and lives forever more, we may live by faith in Him. Let the glad anthems roll! Send the news to every clime! Tell the faltering, erring ones everywhere that Jesus lives. The proofs of His death and resurrection are among the best authenticated facts in all human history. They have a hard time who try to disprove the resurrection. It is the miracle of miracles; God's outstanding miracle revealing His power wrought in Jesus "when He raised Him from the dead." This crowning miracle puts the seal of authority on all the miracles wrought by Jesus during His ministry.

15. Jesus said unto her, "Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?" She saith unto Him, "Sir, if thou has borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him and I will take Him away."

16. Jesus saith unto her, "Mary." She turned and saith unto Him, "Master!"

19. The same day at evening, the disciples were assembled. . . . came Jesus, and stood in their midst, and said unto them, "Peace be unto you."

27. Then saith He to Thomas, "Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; reach thy hand and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing."

28. And Thomas answered and said unto Him, "My Lord, and my God."

The Fun Shop By MAXSON FOXHALL JUDELL

Getting down in the mouth is a habit. And a bad one it is, too, Dognab! Don't you do it, but make your life snappy; Read The Fun Shop each day, and be happy!

A False Alarm Bystander: "Where's the fire?" Fireman: "We ain't found nothing but some overheated women at a bargain counter." — P. E. Montgomery.

Revenge A great big bully, on our street, When I was alone, Said: "Roll, you git off my beat." And then he chased me home. Then I got whooping-cough and, say,

How rotten I did feel! And when I saw that kid, next day I bumped him off his wheel. And nearly coughed my collar off, But I didn't run away; And now he's got the whooping cough!

Hurray! Hurray! Hurray! —Billie Morrison.

Appreciation My sister has a beau who comes And reads to her, sometimes. He calls himself a poet And recites a lot of rhymes. "The cuckoo is calling to its mate!" He says, and sister says, "That's neat!"

I told the boys about it, And just what time he came, And sis got awful ratty And turned as red as flame. When they stood and yelled, from the garden-gate: "The cuckoo is calling. . . . on its mate." —A. E. Kopperl.

The Servant Problem Mrs. Clark: "Why do you arise so early in the morning?" Mrs. Williams: "I have to, my dear in order to awake the girl in time to prepare breakfast." —Rudie L.

Any Day? Anyone with the leisure and inclination to explore The Fun Shop could find something interesting and novel in waste-baskets.

A Horse On Her! Peggy ran to her mother's room and asked: "Mother, what of my body are my horses?" "Your horses," queried mother, greatly puzzled. "Why yes," answered Peggy. "A man told me: 'Don't run so fast little girl and hold your horses or you will fall.'" —Ruth Straight.

The Ocean (With a Bow to Roger Kelly) The ocean is a combination of water, fishes, seaweed and wrecks, especially water. Both sides of it come rite up to the shore, making it much more convenient for people wanting to get on and off of boats. The fishes in the ocean are all different kinds, sizes and ages and seldom meet each other unless they live in the same neighborhood. They are freshest rite after they are caught but they taste the best rite after they are cooked. The big fishes eat the little ones and the little ones eat each other for revenge. The salt in the ocean makes it easier for the fishes to swim in, probably being some consolation to them in case they get tired of the taste. The wale is the biggest fish in

BRYAN & HOUSE REVUE AND TRIPOLI TRIO LEAD NEW BILL

Two acts will stand out on the new bill at the Bligh theater today. They are the Bryan and House revue and the Tripoli trio. From far off Tripoli come three young musicians who present a musical offering called "A Night in Tripoli." The instruments they play are the accordion and the guitar. They also entertain with several songs and will fill the bill as one of the feature attractions. The Bryan & House revue will come in for its share of the headline position. The act is made up of four talented persons who offer song, dance and music. The company comes from the musical comedy.

Songs and smart chatter with a comedy vein make the "Clodhopper," the vaudeville vehicle of Raines and Avey, a big hit on the bill. Doc Raines handles the character of the clodhopper in an admirable style, and his vivacious partner, Miss Avey is an excellent foil for his comedy.

A buxom comedienne is Lillian Calvert, billed as "The Quaker Girl." Miss Calvert's offering is one of the daintiest in present-day vaudeville.

Fred Ernesto has an act that is different from the usual acrobat or strong man, and will offer the latest thing in the art of strength in his own way.

Local Business Man Leaves Salem to Establish Office

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Gray left last night for Kansas City, Mo., where Mr. Gray will establish a branch office for the Gray & White Publishing company. Enroute Mr. and Mrs. Gray will visit at the homes of their parents. Due to the rapid expansion of



They come back like you want 'em

One thing about shirts and collars—they need special attention when it comes to laundering. Soft collars, starched collars, semi-soft collars, roll fronts, shirts with or without collar attached—all require the professional laundering that we are prepared to give. The ironing is done on special machines so that every collar and every shirt keeps its proper shape. They come back like you want 'em. Send us your next bundle.

Capital City Laundry Phone 105 T. A. & R. H. Windishar Downtown Agency Rex Shining Parlors 383 State Street

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RU-BON CHEMICAL CO. Kansas City, Mo.

Too Late to Classify

LOST—FRENCH BULLDOG; Answers to name of "Mike." Finder inform Charles Helms, 117 Trout street, Phone 118. Reward, \$15

A visit to our plant will show you where better chicks are produced. Incubator Capacity 60,000 Eggs Brooder Capacity 5000 Chicks CUSTOM HATCHING OUR SPECIALTY

Member Lloyd A. Lee Hatchery and Poultry Farm Route 6. Phone 32F21 Visitors Welcome Except Sunday

A Gambler's Chance Most of us—unknowingly—are taking a "gambler's chance" with our eyesight. How? Because our eyes are constantly changing and WRACKING—without warning. KNO W that your eyes are right. Have them examined. A little foresight now may be the means of perfecting and preserving your vision indefinitely. The new Shellest Shur-ons are indeed the economy glasses, for they DO save lenses. Then, they fit and feel so well that you are hardly aware of having them on.

Oregon to Receive German War Trophies

are in, with remittance to cover actual cost of shipment, arrangements will be made for the transfer of the principal shipment in one lot, a special freight train being made up for that purpose, if the number of applications justify such a shipment.

Synopsis of the Annual Statement of The Eureka Security F. & M. Insurance Co. of Cincinnati, The State of Ohio, on the 31st day of December, 1924, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Table with columns for Capital, Income, Disbursements, Assets, and Liabilities. Total income: 931,925.83. Total assets: 1,721,217.54.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE Salem Bank of Commerce

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Total resources: 1,085,172.01. Total liabilities: 1,085,172.01.

THE PARDONING AND PAROLING POWERS

"Laws for the punishment of crime shall be founded on the principles of reformation, and not of vindictive justice."—Oregon Constitution.

"The quality of mercy is not strained. It blesseth him that gives and him that takes. It becomes the throned monarch better than his crown. It is an attribute of God himself."—Shakespeare.

"There is corruption in high places. Officials are oblivious to their public duties. Children are no longer obedient to their parents. Civilization totters to its fall. The crash is imminent."—Assyrian tablet, 2800 B. C.

We have heard a great deal here in Oregon of late against the pardoning and the paroling powers, and one of the Portland newspapers has appeared to demand that there shall be no pardoning and no paroling of prisoners—

That the sentence of a judge in Oregon, once pronounced, shall, like the laws of the Medes and the Persians, change not.

But fortunately our Constitution puts Oregon upon higher ground. The men who laid the foundations of this state were far seeing, even beyond the average of the men of their time. Under our fundamental law, if a trial judge believes that a parole from the bench will serve the ends of justice and at the same time give promise of the reformation of the one under sentence, it is his sworn duty to grant such parole. He may be mistaken. But who is not often mistaken?

Observing this same constitutional provision, the Oregon Legislature at the session of 1911 provided a progressive parole law, with a parole board, which law has been amended at subsequent sessions and as it now stands provides for indeterminate sentences in a limited way, and which system, with the full cooperation of all judges, gives Oregon a very good system compared with other states—

Not a perfect law; but there will never be a perfect human law, or one perfectly administered. Under this law, it is the duty of the parole board to act, with judgment, and for the Governor to cooperate with it. Mistakes will be made. Of course they will. But the writer believes the law is being well administered, without abuses, and that the whole system is being improved, by general cooperation.

The pardoning power must rest somewhere. It is unthinkable in modern days that it should not be exercised at all. That would not be America. It would not be Oregon. It would be barbarism.

And, lastly, the common scold and pessimist is referred to the words of the Assyrian tablet, unearthed a few weeks ago, quoted above. They might have been written yesterday. They might have appeared in the columns of the Portland newspaper which has been so disturbed about present conditions.

The quality of mercy is not strained. It blesseth the state or the society that gives and it blesseth him that takes, leading him to better things. Mercy is the lifting force of modern penology. There can be no progress in this field without mercy.

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

PRESENT DAY ALMS

An exchange is authority for the statement that the church was once the almoner of the world but now business is the chief financial contributor to benevolent agencies. Modern methods of dealing with social benevolent problems are employed through civic and commercial organizations very generally, is the observation. The community chest is an expression of commercial and financial activities extended to the solution of problems of social misfortune and lack of thrift. Contributions are sought generally but with the expectation that business and civic—social organizations, will lead in responsiveness. The purpose and means are both commendable, the result usually gratifying, and the service rendered of immeasurable benefit.

The church counted above as a secondary factor in the great work of benevolence is still a power, in fact the fundamental teaching of the church is charity. The complements of charity are faith and hope. The great Exemplar of all men in the dispensation of new courage, increased faith and renewed hope is the Christ himself. Without the stimulation of this new courage, faith and hope, the down-and-out, the unfortunate and the hopeless are but temporarily benefited by the receipt of alms. There is no other human agency so efficient in the work of reconstructing the salvage of broken society as the Christian organizations of the world and this statement in no degree detracts from the glory of the work of every secular organization engaged in human welfare.

Obedient to the divine command in the work of benevolence, organizations and individuals generally and always should distribute alms in the spirit of letting not the right hand know what the left doeth. The present trend is to distribute good cheer and to give freely but judiciously with a view to making the receiver happier, more self-reliant and more determined toward self-help and progress. Every type of kind of giving which loses sight of self in the permanent betterment of individuals or society follows closely the example of the Galilean leader.

EARNING—SAVING—SPENDING

Current events emphasize the need for intensive thrift education through the press as well as in the school room. There are thousands of persons, young and old, who have made a start in saving money but unfortunately their thrift