

The Oregon Statesman

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BETTER THAN PROMISED The benefits of Salem's second linen mill will be greater than the leading men working on the enterprise are promising.

For they are conservative and anxious to be not considered as painting too glowing a picture. They are putting up a proposition for a mill running in all its departments eight hours a day, and employing some 260 people, and paying a net profit of about \$40,000 a year, above all charges and depreciation, and using the product of about 6000 acres of flax.

But does any one imagine that, with a certain market for the yarn, on which there is a very good profit, there will not be a second eight hour shift? That will mean more employees, larger profits for the stockholders, and 12,000 acres of flax.

And does any one imagine that there will not be a third shift in the spinning department, under the same conditions, which will mean still larger profits, because the overhead will remain about the same, and still larger working forces, and still another 6000 acres of flax?

About the same thing may apply to other departments of the proposed mill. And the earnings may be so used for additional machinery that the profits may be increased steadily, and the working forces, too—and in time the acreage of flax.

The Salem paper mill runs nearly all of its departments 24 hours a day; three shifts. Part of the stockholders of the paper mill are buying stock in the linen mill. They will influence the management of the linen mill, and for the good of the other stockholders and of the city and surrounding country.

The discussion of additional benefits might go on and on— For instance, the product in yarns of one shift of the spinning department might bring a specialty mill, like that of Dr. Deimel, employing 1600 people.

And the product of another shift might bring another specialty mill; for there are many manufacturers of specialties who weave and do not spin. That is the case of Dr. Deimel, who has three weaving plants and no spinning plants.

The possibilities of our flax and linen industries are much greater than is imagined by the majority of our people. In helping to get this second linen mill they will find that they were building wiser than they knew.

BACK TO THE CAPITOL A desk, a chair or two and a clerical aide constitute the major part of the rehabilitated state banking department at the state capitol. This response to recent protest against moving the department to the metropolis is surely a case of "adding insult to injury."

To the citizens of average intelligence the new code locates the state banking department at the capitol. The public so accepted it and the legislature in passing the law so understood it. Otherwise there would have been added opposition to the passage of the new code last winter.

In fact the voters and citizens of Oregon never intended that the state offices should be located in Portland or in any other place than in the city of Salem. If they had so intended this would have been done by statute and not left to be done by individual office holders.

Applying the same reasoning to the removal of other departments of state what would happen? The chief city containing over one-third of the population of the state exerts her full share of influence upon state affairs now; and every office removed from the capitol to that city adds still more to her political prestige and power.

If the bank examiner had it in mind to move his department to Portland, in justice to the state as a whole why did he not make the matter clear in the code with whose authorship he is credited?

The state should prepare for the removal of all departments of her government back to the capitol and as quickly as she can provide the necessary space.

EUROPE'S GAIN Europe should experience no difficulty in meeting her obligations financial to this country. We pay her tremendous sums right along for transportation of goods to and from the United States—the result of our short-sighted commercial shipping policy. Vast and increasing sums of money are spent there by American tourists. And official records show that we are increasing our buying from her. For the eight months previous to March first, our imports invoiced at \$779,642,000.

If everybody who aspires to representation of Oregon in the United States senate throws his hat into the ring, headgear will soon be at a premium.

Four Stricken Ill After Eating Tainted Vegetables ALBANY, Ore., April 13.—Four men and a three-year old boy became ill here during the week-end from food poisoning. Sir las and George Kean and his nephew, Kenneth, son of Carl Kean, were stricken with ptomaine poisoning last night, following dinner at George Kean's home, where they ate of some infested commercially canned corn, Frank Masek and E. Jewett became violently ill Saturday night after eating toastdusts which they had mistaken for mushrooms. All of the poisoned victims were reported recovering and out of danger today.

"La Follette, where are we?"—Columbia Record.

MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adole Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 436 THE NEWS LILLIAN TELEPHONED MADGE

There was balm for all the wounds Dicky had given my vanity in the look of abashed consternation which came into his face as he saw in his hands the telegram so strangely missing for the last two hours.

He had been so positive that I had been responsible for its disappearance, and so scornful in his refusal to search more thoroughly the very pocket from which it had just appeared, that I could not help a malicious joy in his discomfiture. But I knew better than to "start anything," as Dicky himself would have phrased it. So, after my first furtive look at his face, I cast my eyes demurely on the floor and kept them there.

There was a long silence after his first astonished exclamation, then he jerked out a palpably reluctant: "This is sure one on me! Sorry for invidious insinuations. You can crow over this the rest of your life, but I'll be darned if I can see how it got there. I'll bet you slipped it inside there yourself."

I forbore to remind him that he had been wearing the coat when he had seen him since the arrival of the telegram. But Claire Foster was not so considerate. Indeed, if she had been planning to irritate him she could not have chosen words more calculated to raise blisters upon masculine vanity.

"Of all the welters!" she exclaimed disdainfully. "Honestly, Dicky-bird, I'm thoroughly disappointed in you. I've adored you in spite of your many faults, but I never thought you'd fail to take your medicine when the spoon was held out to you."

Dicky Controls His Temper. I waited tensely for his answer to this speech. I knew from long experience of his moods that his temper was almost at the breaking point. If I had spoken to him in the words Claire Foster had just used, there would have been an exciting protechnic exhibition, but she being neither wife nor other feminine relative, Dicky controlled himself admirably.

"I'm not only taking my medicine, but licking the spoon," he retorted, with a grin which I knew had cost him something, then he rose to his feet and put the telegram carefully back into his pocket.

"Perhaps I'll be able to get some satisfaction out of those morons now," he said taking up his hat. "I'll try it, anyway." I made no protest at his going, although with the remembrance of the alarming incidents of the afternoon, I felt extremely nervous concerning both his safety and my own. I knew, however, that it was no time for interference of any kind, but I was genuinely glad when he returned in a comparatively short time, with the air of being at peace with the world.

"Perfectly Sure—" "There, that's off my mind," he said, taking off his hat and overcoat and gingerly seating himself in one of Mrs. Bliss's antique chairs. "I sent a wire to Woodward, explaining Bob's absence and forwarded the telegram to Bob. I'll bet the old fellow will be waiting on air for the next day or two. It would have been criminal if the thing had fallen through because of us."

"Us!" I repeated scornfully to myself. Characteristically he still was clinging to the belief that in some way I shared the blame of his idiotic performance and the telegram. But neither then nor afterward did I call his attention to the slur. I long ago learned the futility of trying to remove an idea from Dicky's mind, once it had become lodged there.

The injustice rankled in my mind, however, and added another count to the rather long list of grievances I had against my husband. I tried to keep my displeased mood under cover during the next few days which Claire, Dicky and I spent monotonously in the Bliss apartment, but I was glad, indeed, when one morning the telephone brought me Lillian's voice with welcome news.

"Our sulky friend has recovered his senses," she began. "Or at least all with which he was originally endowed," she qualified a second later. "At any rate, he had been to see me, expressed his contrition for having lost control of his temper, and has given me his word that he will stage no more melodrama. I think I was able to convince him that he had been mistaken in certain ideas he had, and left me quite quirked up. So there's no reason why you cannot come home, is there?"

dinner at George Kean's home, where they ate of some infested commercially canned corn, Frank Masek and E. Jewett became violently ill Saturday night after eating toastdusts which they had mistaken for mushrooms. All of the poisoned victims were reported recovering and out of danger today.

"La Follette, where are we?"—Columbia Record.

The Fun Shop MAXSON FOXHALL JUDELL

Come, friends and enemies, let's laugh! A long, grim face like a giraffe will get us naught save silly strife. Read what's below! 'Twill sweeten life!

Head Work Mrs. Hill: "I always encourage my husband to loll in an easy chair, and park his feet on top of the radiator." Mrs. Nash: "Why so thoughtful?" Mrs. Hill: "When he goes to bed, there is usually about \$4 in small change in the chair."

Cupid's Handicap Vera: "Did Walter kiss you?" Thelma: "No, he couldn't get the car started." Mrs. Howard Pfeffer. Little Virginia, aged 7, asked her mother if she wouldn't be permitted to help her with "that cross word puzzle."

Her mother, to be obliging, goats. I don't suppose he could raise enough cash to buy one if he wanted to, for he is sure a cheap guy or he would not stoop so low as to write up a personal insult about anyone. He writes as if Mr. Woods' language was of Arkansas type. Any one who knows him knows this is not so, and I think this sneaky reporter would fail if his education was compared with that of Mr. Woods.

Mr. Woods was, for many years, before coming to Salem, a first-class scenic artist, traveling and decorating some of the best churches, lodges, opera houses, etc., in the middle west, and he is a good interior decorator and first class sign writer and has lived in Salem for over twenty years. It is not a bad trait in man to be kind to animals, but it is a bad one to be unkind to his fellow-men.

I am not in any way connected with the goat ranch, but I believe in a square deal for every one, and the article is not in harmony with the Capital Journal's preaching, but they evidently do not practice what they preach. Any editor who has his patrons' interests at stake would avoid an open insult. As it was a private conversation, Mr. Woods thought his interest was in the industry for the public good; when he was interested in public slander of private interests. And what we saw we will reap. May he reap a good crop.

MRS. E. E. WOODS. 700 High Street, Salem. April 17, 1925.

Car Fails to Make Sharp Turn; Two Die in Crash MONTESANO, April 13.—Two persons were killed and another seriously injured at 11:30 o'clock tonight when the automobile in

which they were riding failed to make a sharp turn a short distance west of here and crashed into a tree. The dead man's name was Wallace and the dead woman's name was Creed, it was reported at the sheriff's office. A man named Strayer was taken from the wreck unconscious. The bodies were taken to Aberdeen. The machine bore license 116355. The records list the number as issued to W. Woodhouse, 108 35th avenue south, Seattle.

France is still a good friend of ours. She would fight for our last dollar.—Washington Times.

Society (Continued from page 3) Opera company. Subsequently, she appeared in French roles with the Montreal Opera company. Then followed an engagement with the Century Opera company, in which Mme. Stanley sang all her roles in English. With the re-organization of the Chicago Opera company under Campanini, she was engaged as prima donna soprano. Then followed a season with the Ellis All-Star opera company, in which Mme. Stanley sang Mescalote to Mme. Farrar's Carmen and Muratore's Don Jose.

Di Dippel's presentation of "Die Walkure" in 1922, Mme. Stanley sang with outstanding success the role of Siegfried. For the past two seasons she has sung with the Philadelphia Civic Opera company as guest artist, this season creating much interest in her portrayal of Flora in "L'Amore de tre re" and in the title role of Madame Butterfly.

Mrs. Lawrence Imah was hostess early this week at one of the attractive affairs of the first post-Lenten days when she entertained at four tables of bridge. The rooms were lovely with tulips in shades of lavender and old rose. Mrs. Earle Duce won the high score of the afternoon. The hostess was assisted at the tea hour by Mrs. Arthur Borgeness and Mrs. Carl Armstrong.

Mrs. Imah's guests included: Mrs. Lawrence Oberer, Mrs. Earle Duce, Mrs. Otto Hopps, Mrs. Carl Armstrong, Mrs. Merrill Ohlins, Mrs. Earl Paulsen, Mrs. Carl Chapler, Mrs. Jesse George, Mrs. Arthur Borgeness, Mrs. Edwin Armstrong, Mrs. Reed Rowland, Mrs. E. C. Purvine, Mrs. James Teed, Mrs. George Nelson, Mrs. Oscar Zellner, and Mrs. Armin Berger.

The Colonial Dame Tea Shoppe was the scene of a charmingly appointed 1 o'clock luncheon when Mrs. John Nathan entertained for the members of the UD bridge club on Tuesday, with red tulips and bridal wreath-forming a lovely centerpiece. After the luncheon the guests met at the Nathan home for cards. The prizes were won by Mrs. Roderick Waters and Mrs. J. C. Nadon.

Statesman

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Members of the American Association of University Women will meet at 2 o'clock this afternoon in the Woman's club house for a business meeting preceding the program at 2:30 o'clock to which the senior girls of Willamette university are invited to be guests.

This is strictly a co-ed affair, with, as the college paper puts it, "all boys asked to go to Portland that evening."

Ben Hill of Walla Walla, Wash., where he is mayor, was the guest on Thursday evening at the home of his sister, Mrs. Harry M. Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Campbell, 571 Union street, had the pleasure of entertaining during the week, as house-guests, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Suter of Hutchinson, Kansas, where Mr. Suter is a retired banker.

The fourth annual Co-ed carnival of Willamette university will be a rollicking event of this evening when each class will give a stunt with music by a special orchestra directed by Miss Alberta Kootz. Each girl will come costumed for the evening and novel refreshments will follow later in the evening on the third floor of Waller Hall.

A silver vase, from Pomeroy & Keene, will be the trophy for award to the winning class. Miss Dorothy Owen is managing the senior stunt; Miss

FOR SALE—LEGHORN COCKERELS—5 weeks old, 10 cents. Phone 3011

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Cross Word Puzzle

12 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45

(Answer tomorrow)

- 1—Hypothetical 11—Crusty 12—A resting place 13—Guided 14—Although (ab) 15—Pronoun 16—An animal 17—Upon 18—Objects of worship 19—Nova Scotia (ab) 20—Fresh 21—Part of body 22—In eastern state (ab) 23—Railroad 24—Regret 25—Stirred up 26—Suffix 27—Relating to tides 28—A mythical maiden 29—Sever 30—Combining form meaning scavenger 31—Take notice 32—Nirvan (ab) 33—Seaship 34—A thin fabric 35—Eggs

- 24—Neither 25—Near 26—Strikes 27—In that place 28—Division of India 29—Poke 30—Conjunction 31—Fabled bird 41—Employ 42—Arctic 43—Lantern

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PREPARED BY THE NICETY SCRIBINERS WIT EMPIN WANSUE PARA FEE UCR E OPPRESSOR NICE ACE BLER DEARS E REPER E TERE TIT NOISES ASPIRE TO CUPAR ROR ANNOTATIONS