

# The Oregon Statesman

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## ON DANGEROUS GROUND

That anyone of the higher educational institutions of the state should feel obligated to protest the scope of operations of another is unfortunate for all concerned.

University, Agricultural College and Normal Schools represent fields of educational endeavor which are distinctive and at the same time find it difficult to function thoroughly in relation to the various courses of study germane to each without overlapping. Take for example chemistry in its industrial phases. Where shall the line between the instruction here and that in the more commercial or professional phases be drawn? Farm accounting is now a recognized branch of study. Where cease instruction essential to a thorough knowledge of accounting for agricultural enterprises and where begin the higher courses in commerce?

However, the board of higher curricula should insist that duplication of courses of study and duplication of instruction shall be reduced to the lowest minimum.

But if there shall be cut off from either institution many subjects and few from the other there will at once arise another problem—how care for the resulting number of students at the losing institution now reported crowded to the limit? The outcome of the University protest and the OAC reply presents several problems that will prove most difficult of satisfactory solution.

Of course the publicity given through the controversy will be welcomed by the critics of both institutions involved. Complaint—more general than friends of the two schools like to admit—is made that they are costing far more than they should cost. In fact, as a result of this feeling, the initiative has already been taken through grange resolution to repeal the millage tax now their main support. The showing made in reply to the University protest claims great disparity in costs and will give the objecting taxpayers new fuel to feed the flames of opposition. An initiative measure providing for a single board of regents, a ways and means budget of legislative appropriations for the support of all the higher educational institutions would no doubt gain real momentum from the present controversy.

The board of higher curricula should act promptly and in a way which will admit of no further controversy.

## REAL THRIFT

When we eliminate waste we are following the precepts of real thrift but hoarding is as undesirable as extravagance. To withhold from the channels of legitimate business investment and purchases, if carried to excess, results in depression which affects both trade and industry.

Genuine thrift means judicious saving, spending and prudent investment.

One of our correspondents sends in the complimentary slogan—"Salem—city of peace and plenty." This is kindness of spirit which if generally cultivated would make the whole world better.

Who observed "Good Will day" in neighborly thought, words or deeds, yesterday?

## MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of  
**REVELATIONS OF A WIFE**

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CHAPTER 462  
**THE VANISHING STUNT THE CHAUFFEUR ACHIEVED WITH MADGE'S CAR**

The big man at the wheel of the limousine jumped down and came to the door of the tonneau.

"Do you suppose anything has happened to him?" he asked worriedly. "Perhaps I'd better go after him."

The yashmak-veiled woman shook her head decidedly, and I realized that whether or not she were Grace Draper, as I so strongly suspected, at least she was the head of this expedition.

The big man remained standing by the door of the car, and for several minutes we heard nothing but the muffled beat of the throttled-down engine of the limousine. For that matter, we did not hear the chauffeur's approach until after he came into view, walking hurriedly, but with a casual air, along the winding path into which he had driven the car.

"Did You Turn Her Off?"

"All set," he said as he came up to the gray limousine. "Did you hear the crash, and was there anybody else around?"

"Not that we saw," the big man replied, answering the last question first. "Let's hope there wasn't anybody we didn't see, for it sure sounded like the Wall Street explosion. What did you do with her?"

"Gave her a shove into the finest hole you ever saw in your life," the chauffeur replied. "Don't know what it was originally, whether it's natural or somebody dug it there, but it's deep, and covered with vines and underbrush. When I discovered it, I tested it to see how near I could get to it. Then I drove her almost to the edge, got out, and gave her a good push. She went down into the mud right side up as slick as you please. Then I fixed things up a bit where I drove

her over from the path. I don't believe anybody that wasn't looking for her would ever notice anything there unless some kids go rubbering around, and that isn't likely."

"Did you turn her off before you gave her that last shove?" demanded the big man.

"Say, what's eating you?" demanded the chauffeur truculently. "D'ye think I just got out of the Idiot's Home? I'd be apt to leave her running with the danger of the thing catching fire, to say nothing of the noise she'd make. Yes, you big stiff, I shut her off, and here's the key to prove it. I thought maybe the young lady would like it as a souvenir."

A Welcome Sound.

He bowed half mockingly to me as he held out the key, but something about him impressed me vaguely with the idea that he was the least dangerous, the least vicious of the three people concerned in my capture. I filed the fact away in my memory for further reference, and held out my hand for the key with a smile which I tried to make both wistful and grateful.

"Thank you so much," I murmured, as I tucked the key into my purse.

The yashmak-veiled woman leaned forward, touched the big man on the arm, and pointed to the wood path, which plainly showed the traces of the entrance of the small car in broken branches and tire marks into the road. The big man nodded, and spoke to the chauffeur.

"Get the hatchet and shovel and come over here. You'll keep watch?" His eyes interrogated the veiled woman.

She nodded her head impatiently, and the two men worked rapidly, chopping the broken branches cleanly and throwing every vestige of them into the woods. Then they smoothed out the tire tracks, took a last satisfied look around and came back to the car.

"That's sure jake now," the big man said, as he entered the tonneau and the chauffeur mounted to his seat. "Nobody can tell now where that car left the road. They'll think some drabbling wif, lady and all, into the air. Step on her, George. We've got to make tracks."

The chauffeur threw in the clutch, and as the great car leaped forward he shouted back something of which I caught but the one word, "cops!"

"Not a chance out here," the big man returned. "You'll have to be careful the other side of Patch-

## DINNER STORIES

He was a traveling salesman for a hardware firm, and had been hurt in a railroad accident. As he clumped along several weeks later on his crutches, a friend



shook him by the hand and said: "Can't you get along without your crutches?"

"Well, my doctor says I can," he chuckled, "but my lawyer says I can't."

The prince of Monaco, sailing off for Europe after an American visit, said to a girl reporter:

"When I get back to France I'll find that prices have gone up again. Prices go up in France all the time. You can start a little business there now and retire rich in three years."

"France reminds me of a story I heard in Florida. A Florida plumber resented a wealthy Miami man with a plumbing bill for \$125. But the man handed the plumber a dollar and said sternly: 'Receipt that bill of yours in full.'"

"But—," said the plumber. "Receipt in full," persisted the man. "I used to be a plumber myself."

"The plumber gave a start, took out his gold fountain pen, receipted the bill in full and gave the man 35 cents in change."

An owner's recently-engaged jockey was the subject of conversation between the owner and a friend.

"Do you think, then," asked the latter, "that Blank has improved his riding since he entered your service?"

"On the contrary," was the reply. "I would say he has fallen off quite a lot."

ogue, and we'll keep an eye out through the villages, but out here the sky's the limit. It's a million-to-one chance of our meeting one. Send her along."

And "send her along" George did, while I gripped my hands beneath my coat and prayed that the million-to-one chance would happen. And when, after some 20 miles had been put between us and the spot of my capture I heard the familiar put-put of a motorcycle, I had to fight the scream of relief which pressed against my lips.

(To be continued.)

## Spring Coat Is Smart, Practical



This new spring coat is smart enough for the Easter parade and yet practical enough for general wear. A novelty fabric called thorbred-a-lain is used with beige fox collar.

## German Workers Warned of Dangers in Hard Liquor

BERLIN, May 15.—That the movement for prohibition in Germany is rapidly gaining ground among the working classes is indicated by an appeal recently issued by a number of socialist party leaders, most of whom are members of the Reichstag.

The document declares that "the working class is the worst sufferer from the effects of alcoholism." It admonishes the workers to "keep alcohol away from all your meetings, sessions, and demonstrations, and establish people's houses and hotels that sell no liquor. Reduce the possibility of obtaining liquor wherever you can do so, and conduct intensive educational work concerning the harm done by alcohol."

## Did You Ever Stop to Think

By E. R. WAITE, Secretary, Shawnee, Okla., Board of Commerce

That it takes time for any business to build a reputation for square dealing that is strong enough to insure a steady growing business.

That success of every business depends on its gaining its reputation by honest advertising and living up to its advertisements.

That good advertising commands attention and helps to sell what is advertised.

That advertising appeals to the buyer.

That attention-compelling, attractive, easy-to-understand advertising brings the buyer in.

That the business of advertising is to help your business; if properly written, it will do the work.

That the only way to keep a business before the public is by constant advertising; the public is forgetful.

That whenever a business concern takes their name from public view it means an immediate loss to them.

That advertising must be maintained if a business is to succeed.

That it must be well written, truthful and advertising something worth-while.

Good advertising increases business because it tells the public what you have to sell and shows the advantage of having your goods or service.

(Copyright 1925 by E. R. Waite).

## BURGLAR SACKS CHURCH

TACOMA CRIMINAL BREAKS INTO OVER 20 EDIFICES

TACOMA, May 18.—Teh mysterious church-school burglar, who has made police believe that he is demented because of his aimlessly tactics in ransacking school and church buildings, gave officers a surprise today when it was found that he is an expert crackman.

To prove that he is a real criminal—

Wrinkles Removed in 15 Minutes—Cost 3 Cents!

Quite a sensation has been created in certain social circles over the wonderful rejuvenating effects of a simple tarrkroot mixture which any woman can easily apply at home. The results are so remarkable that one has told others, who in turn have told many more, and now the new method bids fair to supersede all the patent "wrinkle removers," massage and other things used for the purpose.

This is the procedure: A spoonful of powdered tarrkroot is mixed with a spoonful of lemon juice, and this is spread over the face. An amazing transformation takes place, as the mirror shows. In less than 15 minutes wrinkles, crowfeet and creases have completely vanished. Facial contour is noticeably improved and the face looks years younger.

The most skillful massaging could not produce such a wholesome effect as remains after the mixture has been washed off. Tarrkroot is of course perfectly harmless, inexpensive, too. An original package from the drugist contains sufficient to bring the cost per treatment under 3 cents.

Adv

ral, the burglar smashed open a vault of the Jason Lee Intermediate school and stole \$100.

Officers who investigated the vault breaking found that the burglar had smashed off the combination and had cleverly manipulated the tumblers.

The burglar, the tactics of whom have been similar almost everywhere, has entered more than a score of churches and schools in the last month.

Employment Office Manager: "And why did you leave your last place?"

"I didn't like the radio."  
 —Don Hanson.

## RELIEF!

is given to all sensitive eyes by the mellow filtered light of

### Soft-Lite Lenses

Soft-Lite Lenses are not habit forming.

### Staples Optical Company

Corner State and High Sts. Salem, Ore. and Portland

## 25¢

—is the right price to pay for a good tooth paste—

### LISTERINE TOOTH PASTE

Large Tube

## 25¢



# The Great Majestic

The Range With a Reputation

Be Sure to Buy This Week to Get BIG FREE PREMIUM OFFER

While our Factory Demonstration is on This Week Only, we are giving without cost to every purchaser of a Majestic Range, a beautiful Polished Solid Copper Set, or if you prefer, a Set of Special Majestic Ware. There is still time for you to visit our store before this remarkable offer expires. Whether you buy or not you will be welcome. Don't fail to come!

## Own A Majestic Now

Don't wait another day! Realize right now your ambition to have a new model Majestic for your very own. Just come to our store, select the style and size range that you prefer and this beautiful range and exquisite copper set are yours. Ask us about a trade-in of your old range and the special allowance we will make on it this week toward a New Majestic.

## You Will Never Regret

Not once during the many, many years that your new Majestic will serve you, will you ever regret having bought it. Day after day, season after season it will go on cooking perfect meals with lighter work on your part; supplying abundant hot water whenever you want it; saving fuel and repairs; keeping its bright beauty with little effort on your part; giving complete satisfaction in every way; contributing to the health and happiness of your household.

## Don't Miss This Opportunity

Come and bring friends with you. It will be interesting to hear the factory representative explain the numerous advantages of the wonderful New Majestic. You will be delighted to inspect the range and the beautiful Copper Ware. A visit will positively not obligate you to buy. But be sure to come THIS WEEK.



FREE This Week Only

We will give this beautiful set of Polished Solid Copper Ware absolutely without cost if you decide to buy your GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE during this Exhibit week; or, if you prefer, we will give you a wonderful serviceable set of Majestic Enamel and Copper Cooking Ware.

# GEORGE E. ALLEN

236 North Commercial Street