

# The Oregon Statesman

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indicate that booze bibblers are on the increase. All the facts are to the contrary. It is a transitory stage with booze making a noisy reluctant exit.

## DECLINE OF FARM POPULATION

The farm population decreased approximately 182,000 persons or .6 per cent during 1924. This is interesting information at a time when we have become possessed with the idea that there has been heavy immigration from city to country.

The movement from farms to cities, towns, and villages in 1924 was 2,075,000 while the number of persons moving out onto farms and tracts was 1,396,000. This makes a net movement from the farm population of 679,000 persons.

Births among the farm population for the year 1924 was 763,000 and deaths 266,000 leaving a natural increase of 497,000.

Subtracting this 487,000 from the 679,000 the number representing the decrease in farm population is 182,000.

Decrease in farm population through the movement cityward was highest in the mountain states with the Pacific states following closely. In the New England section alone there has been a gain in farm population.

Among the reasons which may be assigned for this condition are the greater isolation, lower wages and lesser educational facilities in the farm districts and the depression in agriculture.

The development of community center activities, extension of boys and girls club work through which the younger generation will become interested in agricultural cooperation; the operation of county libraries; better schools made possible through consolidations for both high school and grade work; and larger remuneration for the farmers work through advanced prices and stable markets are some of the means which will maintain or increase the present farm population.

## HOME

The home is the foundation unit of the government. It is in the home that character and ideals of citizenship are best developed. It is here, too, that the basis for true success in life is laid and national progress stimulated. To cherish, protect and honor it is the ideal of every true American.

## MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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### CHAPTER F52

CHAPTER F53  
 THE SATISFYING ANSWER  
 KATHERINE GAVE TO MADGE

"Dr. Braithwaite!" I repeated the name of the famous surgeon who is Dicky's brother-in-law, with an involuntary questioning glance at Katherine Bickett, who had just uttered it in so impersonal a manner that I wondered at her pose.

Had she no remembrance, I asked myself, of the near approach to tragedy which that name had brought her? It was very clearly etched in my mind—that throbbing episode which had nearly disrupted one home already built, and threatened another not yet completed. Only the uncommon sense and rare courage of one

woman—my sister-in-law, Harriet Braithwaite—had averted a debacle of the happiness of four people.

True, there had been no possible hint of blame or even indiscretion on Katherine's part in the episode which, if it had concerned some lesser woman than Harriet Braithwaite, might easily have brought anger and heartbreak to four people. In France, during the war, she had been my famous brother-in-law's most valued assistant in the hospital unit of which he was the head. Like many men of genius, Edwin is utterly helpless in details, and Katherine in the hospital was able to shield him from petty worries in the same quiet, effective manner that invested his wife's similar service to him in their home.

Then Harriet Braithwaite fell desperately ill, and during her long illness, and that of her husband, which followed, Katherine nursed them both and became almost a daughter to the childless, middle-aged couple. That brilliant, temperamental, dependent Edwin Braithwaite fancied for a time that the paternal feeling which was the emotion he really felt for Katherine—was in reality something deeper, was not surprising to those who knew him.

Looking backward, it was a situation which meant shipwreck in the hands of the ordinary wife. But Harriet Braithwaite realized in this hour that she had made a bitter mistake in

sacrificing motherhood to the career of her husband. She also recognized only denied fatherhood in the emotion he felt for Katherine. And she met the crisis of her life with such nobility of spirit, such sportsmanship and such deftness of management, that her husband returned to the allegiance from which he had never swerved before, with no idea that he had ever strayed, and with Katherine's daughterly relation to himself a fixed notion.

She did something else also, equally praiseworthy. By means of a long confidential talk with the beautiful and high-minded girl who was her husband's chief aid, she bound Katherine to her in a lasting friendship. Knowing that no shadow of fault was the little nurse's, she not only confided freely and frankly in Katherine, but asked her advice as to what was best to do, and it was through a clever arrangement planned by both women that Katherine was able to leave the hospital service without Dr. Braithwaite's guessing the reason for her going.

"Tell Me I'm Doing Right—"

Had Katherine forgotten all these things, I asked myself again. Had she forgotten also the jealous fury with which her husband of today—her fiancé of that time—had regarded the famous surgeon? But I answered my own question decidedly in the negative, when I looked into her eyes after my repetition of Dr. Braithwaite's name, and saw mirrored there a distress which contradicted the calmness of her face and voice.

"I have forgotten nothing, Madge," she replied in answer to my unworded question, "and I will tell you frankly that only in an emergency like this would I willingly work on a case with Dr. Braithwaite again."

"Don't misunderstand me," quickly, with hand outflung in protest. "I have no fear of Dr. Braithwaite's ever mistaking his liking for me—again. And Mrs. Braithwaite is the trump she always is. I shall be so glad to see her again, and him also. I have no qualms on my own account. But—Jack—you know he is—a little—difficult—sometimes, and he is very much prejudiced against Dr. Braithwaite. But when as dear a friend as Mrs. Durkee is in peril which I am reasonably sure Dr. Braithwaite's skill can avert, I must let no other consideration save her welfare influence me. Tell me I'm doing the right thing, Madge."

There was impassioned distressed appeal in her voice, and I saw in her face the glow of consecration to her work which, thank goodness, some nurses still possess. My answer was prompt.

"Of course, you're doing the right and splendid thing," I replied.

But I wondered if in her place I would have had the courage to do the same thing.

(To be continued)

## Presbyterians Dedicate New Building at Eugene

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, July 20.—(Special).—Westminster house, the \$16,000 house built for the use of Presbyterian students on the university campus, was dedicated Saturday. The dedication service, a part of the program of the 35th annual session of the synod of Oregon, was conducted by Dr. H. L. Bowman of Portland, retiring moderator of the synod. Westminster house is not yet

## THE BEST OF ADVICE

It is apparent that every generation has held many opinions now known to be erroneous, and approved numerous things which we cannot now justify.

Why is it, then, that there is on the whole a preponderance among mankind of rational opinions and rational conduct?

If there really is this preponderance—which there must be, unless human affairs are, and always have been, in an almost desperate state—it is owing, John Stuart Mills observes, to a quality of the human mind, the source of everything respectable in man, either as an intellectual or moral being, namely, that his errors are incorrigible.

"He is capable of rectifying his mistakes by discussion and experience."

"Not by experience alone. There must be discussion, to how experience is to be interpreted."

"Wrong opinions and practices gradually yield to facts and arguments; but facts and arguments, to produce any effect on the mind, must be brought before it."

"Very few facts are able to tell their own story, without comments to bring out their meaning."

The whole strength and value, then, of human judgment, depending on the one property, that it can be set right when it is wrong, reliance can be placed on it only when the means of setting it right are kept constantly at hand.

When this is considered, censorship becomes folly. The Good Gentlemen who are back of the Censorship urge now pervading the land should be made somehow to see this.

No man was ever wise by chance Seneca said.

In the case of any person whose judgment is really deserving of confidence, how has it become so?

Because he has kept his mind open to criticism of his opinions and conduct.

Because it has been his practice to listen to all that could be said against him.

Because he has felt that the only way in which a human being can make some approach to knowing the whole of a subject, is by hearing what can be said about it by persons of every variety of opinion, and studying all modes in which it can be looked at by every character of mind.

This is the way wise men become wise.

entirely completed, but will be in readiness for the coming school year. The lot on which it stands is the gift of Dr. E. C. Brown and Dr. S. A. Brown of Portland.

Rev. Giffon and Rev. Monroe G. Everett, student pastor at Corvallis, made brief reports of their work during the past year at the early morning session preceding the dedication.

A tiny corner of mint planted with the rest of the garden will furnish mint sauce for lamb, mint flavoring for jellies and a pleasing garnish for summer drinks.

## LIFE LINES

FRED TAYLOR

**BROTHERHOOD.** "Love the brotherhood" is the command of the sacred scriptures. But many ask "Who is my brother?" What bonds unite us and how discharge our duties? Cain sought to escape his responsibility for his brother Abel by asking, "Am I my brother's keeper?" But "no man liveth unto himself." The stagnant pool breeds poison. Life is enriched by giving. We are members of one great body. We have a common creator; a common nature; a common purpose; and a common goal. Fraternity is the watchword of progress. "My brother" is the password to idealism. Mutual faith helps bear life's burdens; love supplants hate; kindness overcomes envy; altruism removes selfishness; divinity crowns with blessing. David said: "how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." The good bishop of D said to Jean Valjean, "I know your name, it is 'my brother.'" The little girl bearing the child almost as large as herself said "he is not heavy, he is my brother." The Divine Man who came to be the Elder Brother to all, said, "ye are my brethren." Interested in each other's well being; bearing one another's burdens; sharing each other's sympathy, courage and strength, let us go forward in establishing the kingdom of the Brotherhood of Man on the earth.

## DINNER STORIES

An English war millionaire engaged a rising young painter for the purpose of having his own portrait in oils conveyed to posterity. The terms were arranged.

"How long do you think it will take?" asked the model.

"Perhaps fifteen days," was the reply.

Sittings began, and the artist entered so heartily into his work that in eleven days the portrait was done.

"Why?" asked this Creons, when the fact was announced to him, "do you intend suppressing four days' work?"

"It does not matter at all; the portrait is finished," answered the painter.

"Well, sir, this is not business; we said a hundred guineas and fifteen days' work. I am quite ready to stand the price, but you ought not to spend an hour less upon the work we agreed for."

There was no use arguing with such a man. The painter took his brush again and spent four more sittings in lengthening, little by little in the portrait, the ears of his patron.

A country school board was visiting a school, and the principal was putting his pupils through their paces.

"Who signed the Magna Charta, Robert?" he asked, turning to one boy.

"Please, sir, 'twasn't me," whimpered the youngster.

The teacher, in disgust, told him to take his seat; but an old tobacco-chewing countryman on the board was not satisfied; so, after a well-directed aim at the customer, he said: "Call that boy back. I don't like his manner. I believe he did do it."

## State Monopoly of Sugar and Tea Is Now Proposed

**BAGDAD.**—Decision of the Persian government to put through a bill to empower it to take over the import and sale of tea and sugar in Persia as a state monopoly has aroused considerable feeling in commercial circles here.

The seriousness of the matter from the local point of view may be gauged from the fact that, except for cotton piece goods, a very large proportion of the considerable re-export trade from this country to Persia consists of tea and sugar. The buying arrangements in Europe and India have until now remained in the hands of Bagdad middlemen. Persian merchants not as a rule buying further afield than this city. Presumably, the Persian government intends to make its own arrangements in Europe, and to cut out the Bagdad middleman altogether.

## Children Cry for



**Fletcher's CASTORIA**

**MOTHER.**—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

## BILLY'S UNCLE



## DOROTHY DARNIT



By Charles McManus

## PROHIBITION ABROAD

Even in Mexico prohibition is making rapid advances. The state of Vera Cruz has enacted restricted laws against alcoholism. The tax on distilleries has been tripled and much higher licenses required of the saloons with the result that more than sixty per cent of the saloons have been closed in the past two months.

Mrs. Margaret Lloyd George, addressing a gathering of women workers at Southsea, England, declared recently that both she and Lloyd George had found during their visit here that the claim that American prohibition is a failure is ridiculous. She urged her countrywomen to note that prohibition in the United States is successful and if Britishers do not provide for prohibition they will be left behind in the world's progress.

Verily those who still ridicule Volsteadism have reason for discouragement. We are at the stage of prohibition where the drunks make themselves hideously and tragically evident. They break in spectacular manner into the headlines of the press. The individual crazed by modern moonshine is a pitiable spectacle. But this condition does not