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THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN:—Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. Malachi 3:10.

IT IS PRACTICALLY UNANIMOUS

The meeting last night to consider the question of municipal ownership of the water system was attended by a representative number of the leading business and other interests of the city, and a vote taken to get the sense of those present showed them to be unanimous—

At least all who voted said yes.

The writer believes the people of Salem are of the same mind; almost to the extent of 100 per cent of them—

And the only thing, therefore, is to be certain of getting a just valuation, so that all will know it is just, and to have everything regular and in business form—then Salem will take over the water works. And likely eventually mountain water will be secured.

The writer is against public ownership and management as a principle. But the water supply of a city situated as Salem is, is an exception. It is a natural monopoly, in order to have the best service. Therefore all the people should own the system. As it is everybody's business, it is naturally a municipal affair.

So may the matter be speeded.

APPEAL OF GENERAL WOOD FOR THE LEPERS

Nearly three years ago, when there were rumors that General Leonard Wood, Governor General of the Philippines, was about to return to the United States, 1384 lepers signed a letter asking that the work he had undertaken for them and others afflicted as they, should be continued. One paragraph of the letter read:

"For many long weary years we had nothing to look forward to but an open grave. Not a ray of hope was shown across our dark and gloomy pathway until you became interested in our terrible misfortune. With your coming a new star shone above our narrow horizon—the star of hope. For the first time in our desolate lives, an active interest has been taken in our welfare. Hope has become the very essence of our lives. Through your vivid interest in our welfare the new treatment has been extended to us and if same is continued we hope and look forward to the day when we shall be able to depart from this prison and leave behind us this our solitary island forever in order to take up once more the tangled threads of life we left behind us when this terrible malady marked us as its victims, and thus be able to contribute our grain of sand and do our bit for the prosperity and welfare of our dear country. A new trail, thanks to your interest in our behalf, has now been blazed for us across the vale of despondency and despair leading to a new and wonderful existence."

In another paragraph they called General Wood "the acclaimed savior of lepers."

General Wood is now appealing to the good people of the world, and more especially of the United States, to furnish a million dollars to carry on the work of ridding the Philippines of this ancient scourge. He is making his appeal through the newspapers of this country—

And The Statesman is pleased to publish the appeal in another column.

The fact that there is hope of the final banishment of this dread disease is a thing for which the whole of the human race must be thankful.

ENCOURAGE RECIPROCITY

The attitude of commercial bodies toward agriculture is not always understood. It is often misinterpreted even to the point of ridicule. Commercial meetings are held in which farm problems are discussed and ways and means devised to aid agriculture in its struggle for independent, profitable progress. And to this end committees are formed, plans laid and assurances of cooperation between the city organization and the rural organization or individuals given.

The city organizations act in good faith so far as they go in matters essential to agricultural needs using care that local interests are usually well conserved in the altruism of their efforts. This is natural and fundamentally sound business for all concerned.

But why this initiative altruism this proffer of cooperation from the commercial side? Is it because of closer and more numerous organizations among the city population? Grant that these efforts to aid agriculture are based on the desire for commercial, economic and social cooperation in which there has been real progress during the past few years since bankers have been lending credit to boys' and girls' clubs, to purebred cattle clubs and other farm organizations and since merchants have been putting forth increased effort to encourage farm trade.

Why then when so much of interdependence is recognized should we not speak of the farmer, cooperating with the

banker, the merchant and the manufacturer as well as always suggesting that the farmer is being helped?

Acknowledging sincere friendship which exists as a basis for the proffered aid to agriculture the situation is nevertheless evidence of an unbalanced condition—the inference that agriculture is at disadvantage compared to other lines of effort.

The counterbalance for this condition consists in part in cooperation which will establish for the products of agriculture prices which will provide a reasonable margin of profit to the producer who uses good methods and earnest efforts in the production.

Helping, then, the farmer to help himself through his own organization is the most effective help commercial organizations can give him. And every successful effort to this end will be reciprocal.

PROTECT THE BIRDS

Eight hundred million dollars a year is the cost of combatting insects which damage our crops. And as we clear off the woods and forests without increasing bird life which is a natural enemy of insects the ravages of insect crop destroyers will continue to increase.

It is a duty for everybody to protect the birds and encourage their propagation. Boys and girls should be taught the economic value of birds and should be impressed with their esthetic companionship when their friendship is cultivated.

The fruit and grain destroyed by these feathered friends are compensated for many times by their destruction of millions upon millions of insects which destroy fruit, grain, vegetables and other plant life.

During this dry weather pans of water should be placed in shaded places where the feathered songsters and others of their tribe may drink and bathe. And cats—the most destructive enemy of birds—should in some way be restrained from using these water locations as slaughter pens where bird-life may be still further endangered and diminished.

The greatest single economic asset that may be obtained by any city is an adequate supply of pure water. Everybody should encourage every movement economically, definitely made in this direction.

Bits For Breakfast

It is unanimous—

The question of city ownership of the water system.

The thing now is to get a fair appraisal, and in terms that every one can understand.

Seeds is the slogan subject for Thursday's Statesman. A lot of wonderful facts will be presented. But if you can help, please do so, today or tomorrow.

There will be some announcements in regard to the seed industry that will be entirely new. In The Statesman's Slogan pages on Thursday. There are those who believe the seed industry will be our greatest industry in time.

Herbert Hoover says the business of the United States as a whole is in better shape than ever before. He knows. The current weekly letter of Henry Claws & Co., the Wall street authorities, is very optimistic. Commercial matters generally, both domestic and foreign, are lining up about right.

Dan J. Fry is retiring from the retail drug business; the business to be carried on by his son. But he will remain in the business of buying crude drugs of all kinds, and will extend his operations in that line.

The corn crop of the three leading corn states in the nation, Iowa, Missouri and Illinois, if you would place it in wagons ten

abreast, to each of which is hitched a team of horses and then back of these place another row of ten and start the procession out from Chicago as a starting point how far do you think it would reach? The New York Commercial says it would move on as a continuous procession to New York City. Then across a pontoon bridge to London. Across another pontoon bridge to Paris and from Paris on to Moscow. From Moscow the procession would proceed across Siberia and on a pontoon bridge over the Pacific Ocean to San Francisco. Back in this country again it would proceed across the Rocky Mountains, over the plains and into Chicago. And when the first 10 teams reached Chicago the last 10 teams would just be leaving. That's what we grow in corn alone in just three states.

"Ma-mee Coom Ofer."

"Ought we to notify the troopers?"

"Oh, I suppose so," I said wearily, for I felt that I had had my share of dealing with crimes and criminals in the work I had completed with Lillian but a few months before. But, I reflected, there was no obligation upon me save the reporting of my suspicions.

If the people were innocent, no harm would be done by the search, and if they were harboring a dangerous criminal, they deserved punishment.

"Well!" Katherine endeavored to comfort me. "You won't have to worry about it for a few hours, anyway. There's nobody to notify, is there, until the troopers and the redoubtable Tickers come back again?"

"No," I returned, relieved at the reprieve from responsibility, and then we waited in silence until the woman we had seen came out of the house and ran toward us.

"Ma-mee coom ofer right away," she said, and, without further ceremony, whisked back to the house.

"That isn't just according to Hoyle," Katherine observed thoughtfully, as we walked back home. "She never asked what you would pay her."

Katherine is Amused.

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MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER F81

KATHERINE'S JOKING SUGGESTION ABOUT ENLISTING KATIE'S AID

Katherine and I, with nerves tingling, watched the woman from across the road scuttle toward the house to "ask her man" if their daughter could come to help us clean our house. The suspicion that there was more to her sudden departure than the necessity of asking her husband's consent to the girl's employment, was strong upon both of us.

"She's bound we shan't come near her house, that's plain," Katherine said, as the woman disappeared around the corner of the house. "I wonder if she'll let the girl come to work."

"You mean, if her husband will," I amended.

"I accept the correction," she returned with a smile.

"I think he will," I said thoughtfully. "They're pretty shrewd, and they probably will see that to keep her at home would strengthen our suspicions of something wrong, if we have any."

"Well! Have we?" Katherine's tone was a challenge.

"What do you think?" I countered.

"It's worthy of Katie's movie imagination," she said slowly. "But I believe that escaped bootlegger just entered that house."

"I don't know why it's so wild a notion," I returned. "They're of the same race, and those people always stand by each other in any trouble."

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"12 Good Men and True" Sit in Last Judgment on Scott



The jury chosen to decide whether "cell shock" made Russell Scott, doomed Chicagoan, a lunatic, is shown in the courtroom. Scott is seen (X) at the table with his attorney, William Scott Stewart.

with a wry smile. "Her people have this end of the island in a labor grip which is a perfect thing of its kind. When any one of them gets through with a piece of work, he says, 'Tree dollar, or 'Five dollar, or whatever sum happens to strike his fancy, and there is a finality about the words which leaves you nothing to do but to hand over the money.'"

"No tickie, no shirtee, eh?" Katherine quoted.

"Exactly!" I answered.

We had reached our own steps, and Katherine, put a low-voiced query:

"Are you going to tell Mother Graham what we thought we saw?"

"Not having any desire to install a miniature psychopathic ward in the house, I shall restrain myself," I answered. "Mother Graham would be capable of going over single-handed and routing out the fugitive. But I shall give Jim a warning to look out for a possible flight through our woodlot, and another to keep his knowledge of her."

"Why don't you turn Katie loose to ferret out the bootlegger?" Katherine laughed. "I'd love nothing better than to trail along in her wake as an observer. She's such an inveterate movie fan that she imagines herself a different hero-line or lady de-tek-active every week."

"Did I ever tell you about the time Katie decided to practice for the movies and made herself up according to the directions she found in a book, and the rouge wouldn't come off until Lillian used a pound or two of lard and cold cream?"

"No!" Katherine's voice was filled with gleeful appreciation, and then she chuckled.

"That explains something else," I declared, "but it's too rich to tell. If Katie only takes a spasm while you're here, I'll show you something which if it could be preserved in its unconscious entirety, would be a gold mine in vaudeville."

"I believe you!" Katherine declared, and then Mother Graham's majestic figure appeared in the doorway, and our discussion of Katie was cut short.

In manufactures of all kinds, and to an increasing extent in agriculture, machines now do a

It is by no means the rich alone, but all classes, who derive benefit from these industries.

Things which in former days hardly anyone could afford are now cheap and abundant, and even the lowest classes are better off in point of comfort.

In the Middle Ages a king of England once borrowed a pair of silk stockings from one of his lords, so that he might wear them in giving an audience to the French ambassador. Even Queen Elizabeth was greatly pleased and astonished to receive a pair of them as a New Year's present. Today every girl has them.

It is being predicted now, even by such a conservative as Mr. Henry Ford, that machines eventually will supplant human labor; or at least, will make it unnecessary for men to work more than two or three hours a day.

But even then it is likely there will be a class apart—a privileged class.

THE BEST OF ADVICE

BY CLARK KINNARD

The Value of Russia

Follow the news from Russia. The course of events there is an education.

The Russia of today is serving a useful purpose. It is affording us an opportunity to see how all of the ideas of men about the uplift of humanity work out in reality. Most of these ideas having been tried, and proven a failure, as thoughtful men knew they would be, are being discarded, and Russia is getting back to what is known as "normal."

It may never have a czar again, but it certainly will have a ruling class a professional class set apart from the peasant class, just as in all other countries regardless of whether they profess democracy.

The well meaning men who set up the present government in Russia thought it for the best to obliterate classes and castes and set every person to work with his hands. But now the present leaders are finding that there must be a privileged class, and are making it easier for scientists, artists and teachers to live comfortably working their brains instead of their hands.

It is easy to see that a nation of nothing but peasants would do little in the way of discovery and invention.

Science and the Arts are themselves children of luxury, and they discharge their debt to it.

The work which they do is to perfect technology in all its branches, mechanical, chemical and physical; an art which in our days has brought machinery to a pitch never dreamt of before, and in particular has, by stream and electricity, accomplished things the like of which would, in earlier ages, have been ascribed to the agency of the devil.

In manufactures of all kinds, and to an increasing extent in agriculture, machines now do a

thousand times more than could ever have been done by the hands of the well-to-do, educated, and professional classes, and could ever have attained if all luxury had been abolished and every one had returned to the life of a peasant.

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YANKS OPEN TRAINING

GROUP OF AMERICAN FLYERS JOIN FRENCH AIR UNIT

CASA BLANCA, Morocco, Aug. 10.—(By Associated Press.)—The group of American aviators commanded by Paul Rockwell of Asheville, N. C., started active training for war flying on the Moroccan front at the Casa Blanca flying field today. They arrived by steamer yesterday from Marselles.

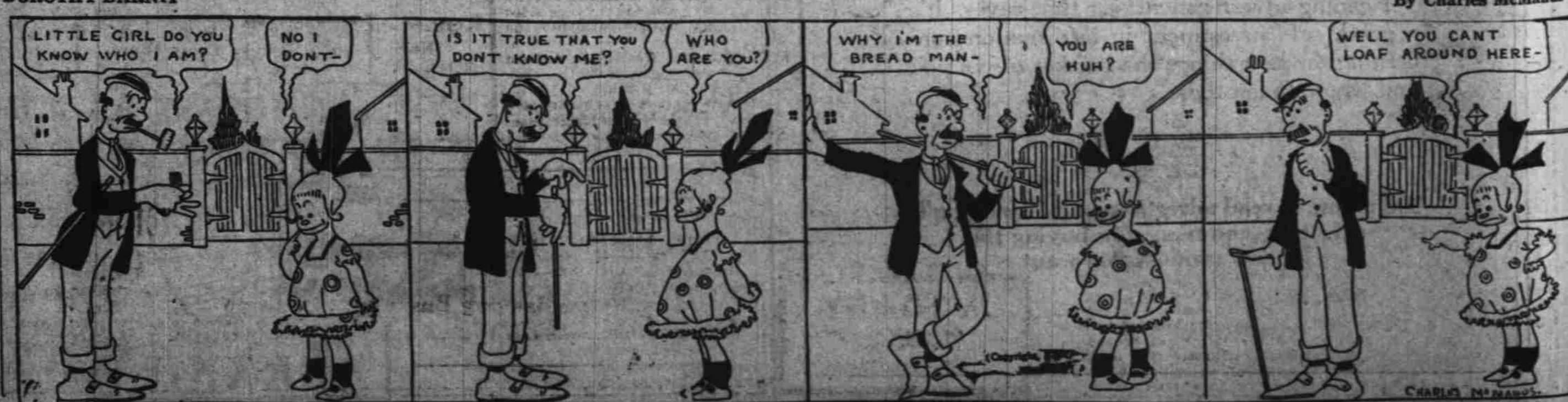
Today they filled out papers formally making them members of the French air forces engaged against Abd-el-Krim.

The French officer commanding the Casa Blanca receiving centers says the American pilots must undergo three weeks of intensive training here before they will be allowed to fly over the battle front.

BILLY'S UNCLE



DOROTHY DARNIT



By Charles McManus

CABLE NEWS