

# The Oregon Statesman

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August 19, 1925. REWARD OF THE RIGHTeous:—Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace. Psalm 37 : 27.

## A NEW PENITENTIARY

(Portland Telegram.)

"As public attention is focused upon the state penitentiary at Salem, the conditions there are found to be even worse than was at first suspected. Laying aside for the moment all questions of prison management and discipline, the building and equipment are shown to be woefully inadequate.

"The main building was completed in 1871, fifty-four years ago. Its external architecture is a survival of a most unattractive period, and its internal arrangements are almost medieval in comparison with modern prison standards. A building never well adapted to its purpose, it is now worn out. We hear of woodwork that crumbles under the hand. The fire hazard is such that one shudders to think of the result of a real conflagration in that dilapidated and crowded building whose inmates must depend upon wooden stairs for fire escapes.

"The arrangement of the interior is such that it is impossible to segregate the prisoners. The youthful offender, sent up as the result of some hasty and impulsive act, becomes immediately an apt student in the University of Crime which the state supports at the Salem penitentiary. He hears exaggerated tales of the criminal exploits of old hands at the game, and blorious reputation as a hard-boiled yegg.

"New buildings should be so planned that this school of criminality can be broken up. There should be room and equipment so that every man may be kept at work, not simply listlessly employed at some time killing occupation, but actually at work, hard and interesting enough to leave no time and opportunity for mischief.

"There have been several attempts to secure from the Legislature an appropriation for a new penitentiary. Economy is one thing; blind, unreasoning parsimony is another. The taxpayers are now awaking to the fact that the truest, wisest economy lies in the erection of adequate buildings in which to house the Oregon penitentiary. In such buildings, many present difficulties of administration would disappear."

The above from the Portland Telegram of last evening is very good. A new penitentiary is needed. But the lack is not chargeable entirely to the Legislature. Some elections back the issue was put on the ballot, and the people voted it down—

And, in the present high cost of government, after the latest break news got cold, they might do so again—

But the Legislature is chargeable with some neglect; the present and preceding ones.

Warden Dalrymple asked the present Legislature last winter for \$19,000 for fire fighting apparatus. This should have been provided. It would have included a sprinkler system.

He asked for \$15,000 for improvements. This would have enabled the construction of an office building outside the wall, in which the arsenal could have been placed. Also, a new guard post in the front. And a new garage. These are all very necessary. The office and the arsenal ought both to be on the outside of the wall; should never have been in the main prison building.

And the wall should be made more secure. It should be higher, perhaps. And there should be either a wall or a high fence clear around the flax warehouse, and perhaps the flax stacks too.

In one way, a new penitentiary is being built; or at least the industrial part of it. The shops are all new now, since the fire, including the scutching mill and all the other operations of machinery, outside of the brick warehouse, which is also new. The plan is to do all the work inside the present wall, excepting the retting and drying of the flax.

A new building for tailor shop and shoe shop is planned. This will reduce the fire risk of the main building, very materially. The water wheel and dynamo and electric lighting and power systems are new; they are saving something like \$1000 a month.

If there is no turning back, with the flax plant and other industrial operations, the time will not be very far away when there will be employment for every prisoner; and a wage for every one—allowing a system like that at Stillwater, Minn., which is the best prison system in the world.

Yes; we need a new penitentiary. But, with some improvements, the institution might get along very well with the plant it has. And that is the only plant we are sure of.

## SYMPATHIZER SHOULD EXPLAIN

On the casket of Oregon Jones lying in the mortuary was placed a floral piece consisting of a generous bunch of dahlias. On a card attached to the offering, afterward given general circulation through the press, were these written words: "Complimentary. With Sincere Sympathy to Ye Brave and Noble Victim of the System."—R. R. Graves.

Whether this message to a notorious convict whose dead body then an object of most extreme, morbid curiosity was a message of sincere sympathy for an individual sacrificed to crime and strife or whether it was an expression of ridicule and opposition to the existing order of government is significant.

If the writer tried to express general sympathy for weak and misguided wrongdoers generally his words are very misleading. If he sympathized with Jones as an individual driven to crime by social or economic circumstances his sympathy was misplaced since thousands of other men have been born, reared and lived to his age in Oregon and who have been and are honest, productive citizens with homes of their own founding and real assets of the state.

If this sympathizer made his offering as a result of maudlin sympathy so obviously expressed over criminals by

certain types of shallow emotionalists he should not be held accountable.

To the casual reader the message expresses ridicule or condemnation of the American government and her institutions under which we live. If, as the message indicates, Jones was a victim of the system of government under which he lived then it follows from the message that this government forces youth and young men free to go where they please, work where they will, and at wages which they themselves set, to assault, rob, and even murder. It means that they are forced into anarchy.

The message signed R. R. Graves amounted to dangerous propaganda. It suggested the Russian red without further explanation. Such statements encourage suspicion, hatred and defiance toward government.

If the "sympathy" writer desires to offer constructive criticism for the betterment of this government he has unlimited opportunity and the right to do so. But he should be required to make clear his reference to a "system" which claims Oregon Jones a victim, under the Stars and Stripes.

The United States shipping board has sold a number of vessels left over from the World war, to Henry Ford. No doubt criticism will be heard of their having been sold at a price which means a loss to Uncle Samuel.

It should be borne in mind, however, that these vessels have been for some time deteriorating in value and that the expense of keeping them in repair is growing rapidly.

The sale means less drain on the public treasury and in the hands of the present owner an advantage to industry.

## MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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### CHAPTER F88

The "Evidence" the Officer Showed Madge and Katherine

A wall from Mamie greeted the young State trooper's statement that her father and mother were in the "hoosegow," and that he had frightened the children into obedience with his revolver.

"Oh, let me go to the children!" she pleaded, and I spoke quickly. "What harm can she do? And the children must need her terribly."

"She can upset the evidence," the young trooper replied amazingly, "if she's as strong and as quick as her mother. But come along"—he pulled the girl toward the house—"and remember that if you try any monkey business, I shoot."

"Oh, I won't do anything!" Mamie sobbed. "Just let me go to the children."

"Better come along," the young officer flung back superfluously at Katherine and me, for we were close behind him, "and see what we found in the house here when we came in a little while ago."

He flung open the door to the dilapidated old house, and we saw before us a dingy kitchen whose furnishings were a stove, a table and two broken chairs. But on the stove was a queer copper contrivance from which liquid was dripping, and on the floor stood two washtubs with a brownish, muddy liquid, covered with white flecks.

"Dot vere my tub go," Katie's voice sounded behind us, and the officer whirled to face her.

"What's this? he said. "Another one? What d'ye mean, your tub, and who are you?"

"You Must Apologize."

Katie put her arms akimbo, and faced the young fellow unabashed.

"I mean dot's my tub, you foony boony of soup greens," she began truculently, but with a swift movement I thrust her behind me, whispering an imperative command for silence, and faced the young officer who had bristled like an insulted tomat at Katie's impertinence.

"She is my housekeeper officer," I said quickly, "and she means that the people here came over to borrow one of our tubs this morning saying they had an extra washing to do—"

"Vashing!" snorted the irrepressible Katie. "Foony kind of vashing, ain't eet? Taking my tub to make dot dirty hootch. I never can clean eet again. Shoost smell dot stuff. Und, look. All offer the floor, too!"

"Yes, we've seen that, Katie," I said impatiently, and, indeed, the uneven floor-boards were soaked with the stuff. "But you must apologize to the officer for what you said just now."

"Vy, vot I say?" Katie demanded with just a little too obvious innocence, and she looked the young officer straight in the eyes. "I no remember say nothings. Eef you tell me vot I say dot's bad, I say I'm sorry all over dot."

The young State trooper swallowed his offended dignity. There was nothing else to be done in the face of Katie's apparent guilelessness.

A Significant Fact.

"If she's your housekeeper, Ma'am, it's all right," he said with

an effort at nonchalance. "But you can't blame me for being shy of these dames. The woman I found here with this still was as quick as a cat. She had one tub partly upset by the time I got through the door."

The girl, Mamie, looked around the kitchen wildly. "Where's the children?" she quaveringly. "In here."

As he threw open the door to another room as bare as the first, we saw six forlorn little children, like the steps of stairs in height, the eldest, a boy of perhaps ten years, the youngest, a baby of but a few months, held in the arms of a little girl of eight. All were seated in a row on a wooden bench, with their feet dangling and their little faces were streaked with tears.

"Oh," said Katherine pitifully, going over to the group. "How cramped this child must be holding this baby."

The young officer looked uncomfortable. That he was naturally a kindhearted boy was patent, but he was so impressed indeed obsessed, with the importance and dignity of his assignment that he had lost all sense of proportion.

"If you'll be responsible for them, Ma'am," he said uneasily. "I'll be glad to let them down and move around the house. There's nothing they can do here. We searched every room before my buddy took the man and woman to the village."

"Funny thing about this," he exclaimed. "We never expected to find a still here. We were hunting for something else in here, which we didn't find and stumbled upon this."

Katherine and I exchanged significant glances. Was there something after all in Junior's prattle about a man getting out of a window?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Bits For Breakfast

The minds of children—

That is what the escaped convicts have.

They want to show off and have the public know what daredevils they are. Which antics will help to make their capture sure, and their career short.

Portland policemen were rather critical concerning the man hunt up this way. Now they have it all their own way, and welcome.

But you parked wrong end foremost the first time you came down town yesterday.

How do you like the new parking system? It is safe to predict that, before very long there will be a demand for a change to some other system.

The state flax plant had received about 2100 tons of this year's crop up to Saturday night last. It is still coming. There will be at least 2300 tons in all.

The work of threshing the new crop, and of making upholstering tow from the short cut straw will go forward soon, and be prescuted with vigor.

What is your favorite dinner dish? Corned beef and cabbage is the favorite dinner dish of New Yorkers, if the poll recently completed by the United Restaurant Owners' association gave an accurate picture of the metropolitan appetite. Of the 150,000 votes cast, that dish led with more than 25,000 votes. Second was the vegetable dinner, with 18,549, while third place went to veal cutlet, and fourth to Long Island duckling.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS. THE RELIABLE REMEDY FOR ALL THE COMMON ILLS OF THE DIGESTIVE SYSTEM. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

# County News in Brief

## Stayton

Special meetings were begun at the local Methodist Episcopal church Sunday evening which will continue nightly throughout the week.

Mrs. H. A. Beauchamp was a charming hostess at her home one day last week when she entertained the members of the Rebekah club.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Swallow of Turner attended the community service at the Masonic park Sunday evening, where Mrs. Swallow ably assisted in the song service.

The Santiam cheese factory which began operation a little more than a year ago, has closed down indefinitely. Patrons who have been supplying the milk are now hauling their products to the Salem factory.

Among the out of town people who spent Sunday in Stayton were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powell and their two sons who drove over from Silverton for a day's visit at the home of W. W. Crabtree here. Mr. Powell is a brother of Mrs. Crabtree.

John Vanhandle, local plasterer and concrete worker with Mrs. Vanhandle and their son, Joe, left Stayton for Newport for a week's stay at the beach.

Distinguished visitors in Stayton Sunday were Hon. W. C. Hawley and wife, and Ronald Glover and wife, who came over from Salem to attend community service at the park where Mr. Hawley was the principal speaker of the evening.

Quite a large party of people from Stayton and surrounding territory went into the mountains at the head of Rock Creek Saturday where they will camp a few days, while picking wild mountain huckleberries which are reported to be quite plentiful in that locality.

B. F. Dunn and Sam Thomas and family who have been guests at the L. C. Mills home for the past week left Monday morning for California. Mr. Dunn and Mrs. Thomas are father and sister of Mrs. Mills. The party is touring the west and are leaving here on the last lap of the journey toward their home in Kansas.

Community services were held at the open air pavilion in the Masonic park Sunday evening, when a song service of 50 voices opened the meeting. Invocation

## North Howell

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smith, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith spent the week-end visiting in Portland.

The slight rainfall of Thursday night has delayed threshing somewhat.

Mrs. L. E. Dunn and little daughter, Blanche, have returned from several days visiting in Portland.

Phillip Baltimore, agent for the Myer Clothing company is again in this section soliciting orders.

Last Saturday, August 8, a few of little Leith Dunn's friends and their mothers, helped him celebrate his first birthday. Those present were Mrs. George McIlwain and daughter, Virginia, Mrs. Walter Smith and daughter, Helen, Mrs. Joe Woelke and two sons, Aiton and Raymond, Mrs. W. H. Baughman and daughter, June, and Mrs. R. O. Dunn and son, Keith.

## Labish Center

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Boehm who have been in the Middle west for the summer have returned home. Mr. Boehm says the heat through Wyoming was almost unbearable and that home looks pretty good to them.

Many people who in previous years sold Evergreen blackberries in this section, are not picking their berries on account of the berries being so scattered, many of the vines being entirely killed from the freeze last winter.

Onion pulling is going on in all the early plantings, the late plantings will be ready in about two weeks. The prospects are for a fair yield but not as heavy as last year. Prices have tumbled to \$1.40 to \$1.50 per hundred and not very brisk at that. At the present price of sacs, labor and cutworms, maggots, smut, blight

and thrip, that the farmer has to contend with, they cannot arise onions for \$1.40 and keep ahead, let alone pay taxes; unless his wife and children work without wages in the fields the year around.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Starker and family are visiting for 10 days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kurth at Tigard, Ore.

Mrs. Hornsuech and daughters are on a two-weeks vacation on the banks of the Willamette at Jennings Lodge, Oregon.

## Rosedale

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Cammack and Miss Helen Cammack attended the Friend's quarterly meeting at Scotts Mills last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Cannon and Mr. Davis have gone to Newport.

Mrs. Boje had relatives visiting her from the middle-west last week.

Max Burris has been called away to help in guarding the territory in which the prisoners are thought to be hiding.

Mrs. Lesta Bates has gone to Portland where her sister is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Way returned from a trip to Bellnap Springs. They did not make the trip to Twin Rocks as reported with her sister in Salem who met last week. Mrs. Way is staying with an accident while on her vacation.

## Cloverdale

Mrs. Clara Massey and her two little boys of Klamath Falls, who have been visiting here all summer, returned home Saturday, her brother, Oscar Fliflet, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kunke, accompanied her as far as Roseburg, where Mr. Massey will join her.

W. H. Wilson of Salem spent Sunday here.

Frank Schampierre has a fine variety of peaches this year.

Mrs. Grace Russel Swenson of Portland came up Sunday evening to visit her mother, Mrs. Charles Cummings, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hadley had friends from Turner spending Sunday with them.

Mrs. Elizabeth Morris Hennies and children of Medford arrived here Thursday evening for a few

days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Morris.

Louis Hennies returned Thursday from a trip to Medford where he visited his brothers Elmer and Albert Hennies.

Mr. and Mrs. Stockman and baby and Mr. and Mrs. Plank and children spent Sunday here with their mother, Mrs. Nettie Morris.

## Auburn

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Lee have left for a motor trip to Washington points. A "palace car" attachment has been built on the running board for their favorite collier, Duke.

Among the visitors at the church service Sunday were Rev. and Mrs. Taylor of the First M. E. church, Salem. Mr. and Mrs. Hegman De Vries and family of Pratum, Mrs. Fandrich and daughter of Salem. Rev. C. C. Poling preached the sermon.

Mr. Jeje has his daughter and her son from Minneapolis, Minn., as guests in his home.

## Sidney

The weather is holding good so that all the farmers can get their grain all threshed and in the dry. Everything has been a month ahead of time, so we look for the rains to come early, too.

V. C. Beatty of Salem has been putting in a large cement water trough on the Cochran ranch. Mr. Cochran says they are the only thing on a ranch, as they never leak or decay out. He has three large ones on his farm now.

W. H. Scott sold a very fine mare the other day. She was a fine animal and a good roaster. Mr. Scott believes in having nice animals of every kind but he never keeps anything he can sell.

Frank Hartley and wife were visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hartley, last week. Their home is in Idaho and are traveling by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Todd and daughter returned from coast Thursday. They made the trip by auto and camped along the way.

W. H. Scott and wife were visitors at the Cochran home Friday evening.

Mr. Koenig has been helping the Greenlee brothers put in hay the last week.

If everything goes well, Charles Meier and son will be down in Ankeny bottom by Thursday night. We wish them good luck all the way through.

W. H. Scott and Frank Trombley were Salem visitors Friday.

PHONE 11

MILLER'S Good Goods Salem's Leading Department Store

NINE STORES

A Sale of

Silk Crepes

Values to \$5.00

\$1.98 yd



A few yards of our finest Silk Crepes remain to be cleared at this low price. Among these one will find printed crepes in richest of colors and patterns in such quality as "Mallison." Shop early for them as some pieces contain enough yardage for one frock. (Silks, Main Floor)

Silk Mixed Crepes

98c yd

Silk mixed Crepe de Chine in lovely patterns: coin spot, floral, scroll and many conventional designs suitable for street and afternoon wear. These are regularly sold at \$1.25 a yard. (Silks, Main Floor)

Rayon Brocaded Linings

59c yd

Regular 75c Rayon Brocaded Linings and Drapes in the most desirable tones such as rose, sunshine, jade, French blue, orchid and tan, 36 inch width. (On sale in Domestic Department)

Clearance of Summer Footwear

\$2.95

This collection of Women's Pumps represents the final clearance of summer styles, many of which are suitable for Autumn wear. Values to \$6.50 are included. Broken sizes of each style but nearly all sizes in the showing. (Shoe Department, Main Floor)

A Sale of Cuff Style Silk Gloves

\$1.75

Values to \$3.00 in this special Clearance of Silk Gloves in cuff styles. Desirable autumn shades are to be found as well as desired styles. These Gloves are made by a famous manufacturer of fine silk underwear. You'll not be disappointed in their quality. Nearly all sizes. (Glove Department, Main Floor)

## The Basement Store

Offers a Sale of Women's Fine Footwear

Specially Purchased

at a Price

\$2.98

A concession in price by purchasing a large quantity enables us to offer this special in Women's Pumps far below regular market price. Ooze Calf, Suede and Buck comprise the materials—Goodyear welt soles and finest workmanship throughout give them value beyond compare. Black, tan, beige and brown. Mostly one and two strap with military heels; all sizes. (Shoe Department Basement)

## New Arrivals

(Basement Floor) New Merchandise for Autumn is arriving by every day's express, freight and mail. Every department is now featuring "something new" for Fall. New Bags, Kerchiefs, Hosiery, Footwear, Silks, Woolens, Collar and Cuff Sets, Blankets, Ready-to-Wear Apparel, Art Needle Work, Hats—Only by looking through can one enjoy the newest to its fullest extent.