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August 25, 1925
THE SUPREME RULER:—Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy. Psalm 99:5.

WHY THE CRIMINAL?
 (Portland Telegram.)

Murray, Kelley and Willos are in their cells, and the hunt is over. Oregon farmers will rest easier of nights, and the case will soon be forgotten.

While public attention is still centered upon the penitentiary and its inmates, it is well to consider again the old problem of how the criminal happens. What lies back of crime and degeneracy?

The criminal is in truth a professional. In that the practice of his craft requires a skill and a peculiar set of moral convictions that are not acquired in a moment, but are the result of long training which is as specialized as that by which one learns to be a surgeon or an artist.

No one is suddenly a thief or murderer. Back in childhood somewhere, between infancy and the criminal's bitter degraded manhood, there was something that foretold the end, a beginning in the course that led to crime.

How can society reach the unhappy child who finds the lessons of the gang so much more attractive than the studies of the school room, who mistakes bravado for bravery, cunning for intelligence, and license for liberty?

Warden Laws of Sing Sing recently pointed out the fact that of 21 men he had in the death house, 19 were under 21. Murray, the confessed murderer, is but a boy, 22 years old. He should be just out of college, ready to begin life. He is already a post graduate in crime, and is about to end it. The down-hill road is such an easy one and passed so quickly, that the only hope is to reach these boys as children, with the training, affection and good cheer that gives them an opportunity for happy, useful lives.

We are moving in the right direction. The juvenile court no longer punishes the child for the immediate offense, but seeks to place him in surroundings which will change the boy himself. The work is still inadequate to meet the need, but at least society begins to see where the need lies.

America is wasteful and extravagant in many things, but no waste is more pitiful or heart-breaking than that which lies in such young lives as Murray's and Kelley's, gone astray.

Very good, especially the two last paragraphs of the above editorial from the Portland Telegram of last evening.—But there are very few "professional" criminals; and there is no such thing as a "criminal class," which writers and speakers often mention.

The "professional" criminal gets that way through bad environment. He might have been a good citizen if he had enjoyed a good environment. The great English preacher, Spurgeon, said that every time he read of a great crime, he said to himself: "But for the grace of God, there goes Charles Spurgeon."

The criminal had bad environment; Spurgeon enjoyed good environment.

There are no born criminals, excepting those born with weak mentality and easily influenced by their surroundings and companions.

But there are chances for reformation even of grown men, as well as of children handled by the juvenile courts. Employment, with a wage system, in all prisons, together with wise and sympathetic training, will do it. Is doing it, in the Minnesota penitentiary at Stillwater, with 85 per cent of reformations; that is, restorations to the orderly life of organized society. This can be done elsewhere; will be done in Oregon, under the system already under way. What is needed is persistency; just keeping on keeping on—

And, as this writer has said before, our universities and colleges ought to teach criminology and penology, and all men handling criminals and the wayward ought to be trained men—and women.

INSURANCE AGAINST FOREIGN MONOPOLY

A number of new beet sugar factories have been built this year. They will help make us independent of the rest of the world in regard to our sugar supply.

What happened in the coffee and the rubber trade emphasizes the advantage of having one's own supply of vital necessities. Coffee prices have receded and rubber has dropped from its high point, but it was only by our going without, and not by our developing a new supply overnight. The one safe plan is to encourage the American sugar industry and encourage American farmers to raise sugar beets.

The tariff differential doesn't "rob" the nation; it is merely good insurance against foreign monopoly of an American necessity.

The above is from an exchange; in fact, from several exchanges, being a syndicated article.

Yes; there is some progress. But the increase in manufacturing is not keeping pace with the increased demand. There will likely be 100,000 tons more sugar made in this country this year than last year. But the increased consumption last year over the year before was 500,000 tons.

The very greatest need in this country is more beet sugar factories—

And we must do our part, here in the Salem district, and all over the Willamette valley.

THE END OF CRIME

The three convicts whose escape from the penitentiary and subsequent movements have been the chief topic of discussion recently, are back again and in solitary confinement under guard. The grand jury will meet within a few hours and under the laws of Oregon the charge of first degree murder is expected.

One of the trio is reported indifferent, apparently, to the shadows of death surrounding him. The others are losing no opportunity to minimize the degree of their accountability

for the death of the two guards killed as a result of the prison break of which they were a part.

Regardless of their less defiant attitude now their records hitherto have been those of desperadoes ready to sacrifice the lives of those who opposed them in their plans. There was, however, under their sentences, hope for future liberty after the price of their crimes should have been paid. In a few years had they obeyed the prison rules they would have been set free.

But with another as desperate and indifferent to the laws of the state Murray, Kelley, and Willos spurned the debt they had been asked to pay to society and the state they had wronged.

They refused the role of productive citizenship before imprisonment, and took human life on their way to other crimes.

They will probably pay soon for the lives of the slain guards with their own misspent worthless lives. Neither their inherent weakness nor belated repentance will save them from ignominious death. Nor will the vainglory and braggadocio which characterized their crimes during their recent freedom and which brought them finally into custody atone for their misdeeds.

The whole criminal career and the terrible fate of these young men is a lesson to all who shun life's simple duties of honesty, industry and morality. Verily "The Wages of Sin is Death"—spiritual and physical.

ANOTHER ENEMY OF BOOZE

Another solar plexus swing is aimed at booze by the Pennsylvania grange in the following resolution:

"Resolved, that it is the duty of our courts where and when one is convicted of violating the liquor laws of the state, to sentence such offending party, not only to a fine in keeping with the offence committed, but to order such imprisonment as will make it impossible to frequently repeat the offence and at the same time deter others from similar law violations."

The sponsors for the initiation of a measure to repeal the Volstead law need the "Rural spirit."

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 32
 The Appeal Made to Mother Graham's Patience

The eyes of the little children in the kitchen of the house across the road were suddenly voracious as Katie's description of the food she meant to bring them. It was just such a look as one sees in the eyes of hungry puppies, and I turned swiftly to my little maid, who was already at the door.

"Is there any way I can help you, Katie?"

"No, ma'am!" Katie's answer was most emphatic. "You stay right here. Ven I in hurry I want nobdy help, only Jeem to carry tings."

She closed the door on her last words and Katherine, with her eyes on the moaning white-faced baby spoke again impatiently.

"These older children can stand it, but this baby needs its mother right away. What are you going to do?"

I turned to the young officer who scratched his head helplessly at Katherine's words. That he was as sorry for the children as we were, I could readily see, but he was too young and inexperienced to have any resourcefulness in the matter.

"Where did the other officer take the woman?" I asked.

"Down the Sag," he answered, "to the J. P. I suppose he sent her and her husband over to the jail."

Katherine looked at me worriedly.

"I don't like to take this baby out into the cold air," she said with professional concern. "It hasn't sufficient clothing, and it is running a temperature. But—"

"I'll go after the mother," I said promptly.

Mother Graham is Annoyed
 "I am sure I can get her home for awhile, even if I have to take her back again."

"I'll bank on you," Katherine said quietly. "And when Katie comes over with the food for these children will you also send me these things?" She enumerated a number of articles which meant comfort for the ailing infant.

"Of course," I promised, and hurried out of the house and back to my own home.

My mother-in-law met me at the door, her eyes angrily snapping with baffled curiosity.

"Whatever is going on over there?" she asked acridly. "I can't get anything out of Katie except 'I feex stuw qweck.' I got to feex stuw awful qweck."

My mother-in-law's imitation of Katie's idioms was a fearful and wonderful thing in its unlikeness to the original, but she evidently much fancied herself in it, and she hurried to say:

"Whom is she going to feed? The bootlegger or the officers? And in the meantime there isn't a soul at the closing except Mrs.

ciem, meant the recent "break," which we have both heard and read. There is room for a little more reasoning than it seems we are—most of us—capable of when these things happen. Who was it that said "any old weakling can criticize," or words to that effect?

As an official worker of the organization I serve, it is my privilege to visit, with our workers, the state penitentiary at regular periods, twice a month, to be exact. Personal observation has revealed that our state prison is well kept, both as to cleanliness and as regards what we call "law and order." Some conversation, had with officials and prisoners alike, confirms this.

I do not think there is too much coddling of those unfortunate members of society whose unlawful acts have placed them behind prison walls. As for the warden, though he may have and no doubt has his faults like all of us, I believe him to be a good public official, doing commendable work for which he should be given full credit.

Finally, as to those who criticize the efforts of religionists who with Chaplain Bryan, are earnestly endeavoring to help their imprisoned fellowmen to a better understanding of life—may it not be that they, too, are in need of more and better understanding? Thank you, Respectfully,

CAPT. A. PITT,
 Salvation Army.

Bits for Breakfast

Hop picking is on—

Some yards started on earlier last week.

The Livesley yards will all start on earlier this morning, and on the late varieties on Tuesday next, the 1st. Nearly all the large yards are now picking the early (tuggles) variety. They do this, and put on full forces, in order to get the pick of the pickers, for the late (cluster) variety. The early hops will all be picked in a few days.

This means that there will within a few days be 25,000 to 30,000 people at work in the hop yards of the Salem district.

Some wonderful peaches have been grown in the Salem district this year. No country ever produced finer. The Rullifsons, two miles north of Salem, on the River road, sent the Bits for Breakfast a sample box yesterday that were as good as Georgia, or any other state, could produce. That is M. W. Rullifson and family, Route 3, Box 47. Phone 4F4.

The Bits for Breakfast man received also yesterday a sample of dahlias that are great. They are from the Eola Flower Garden. This is one of the most beautiful gardens of dahlias to be found anywhere. It is at L. H. Thacker's residence, near Eola. Mrs. Thacker is an expert on flower gardening, but specializes in particular in the growing of the most choice imported and domestic dahlias.

And talking of flowers, have you seen the Breithaupt display on the north of the Garden Road as you drive east out of the city

25¢
 —is the right price to pay for a good tooth paste—

LISTERINE TOOTH PASTE
 Large Tube
 25¢

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Public Servants Forget Editor Statesman:

If the writer may be permitted the space, he would like to voice his humble opinion as to the state penitentiary and its present administration.

Of course, now that the three fugitives from justice are safe within the law, public interest will largely be absorbed in their trial and the outcome thereof.

It seems a pity that public servants, like Warden Dairymple for instance, should be made the sole target for so much of the criticism.

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