

The Oregon Statesman

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RICHES HAVE WINGS.—Labor not to be rich: cease from thine own wisdom. For riches certainly make themselves wings; they fly away. Proverbs 23:4-5.

PENOLOGY

(Seattle Star.)

Perhaps you may have visited the old British prison ship that some years ago toured this coast. One of the fleet that helped settle Australia and Tasmania, a very grim, blood-stained ship, with iron-work in her hull, and iron in her every inch of atmosphere.

Too bad, too bad that England, the mother of modern civilization, was ever so brutal, so blood-stained.

We take care of dogs; we have a society for that. We take care of cats; we have a society for that. We take care of jay birds and crows and wood ducks; we have societies for all these. BUT we treat our violators of the 250,000 laws the law factories have ground out just as humanely, just as wisely, just as Christy as did, the old teak ship of Britain 100 years since.

The only person who regards the "hoosegow system" with any leniency is the person who is entirely ignorant of how our prisons are conducted.

We are not even decently honest in giving these men and women a square meal. We frequently graft off the food we give them, and too often we turn over to political failures the chore of managing these "reformatory" institutions.

And yet we shudder at the thought of the frank teak lines of the old prison, with its blood-washed dark cells below deck, and its whips, and its irons, and its horrible devices and discipline. But they were beams of rainbow hope compared to the horizon that some of us today give "our" offenders in "our" modern prisons.

The above from the Seattle Star is noteworthy only from the fact that it is not true, as applied to the prisons and reformatories of the United States as a whole.

Though up to a few years ago it could have been applied to some of the penitentiaries of our southern states with a semblance of the truth; to the prisons where most of the inmates were colored men and women. But even in that section there has been and is a spirit of reform, and the Louisiana prison is approaching self support and is a model prison, with only a fraction of the number of guards that were formerly necessary.

In all parts of this country there has been prison reform. The old system as described by the Seattle Star writer is a thing of the past in this country. The things that writer imagines as being practiced are simply not done now.

And in fact there are old prison men in this country of the "hard boiled" type who believe the prisons have gone or are going to the devil on account of their humanity and decency; because they have abandoned corporal punishment and their methods of retributive dealings with the men under sentence.

In every state penitentiary in this country, and in the reformatories for first offenders and young men, there is going on the same thing, in a greater or lesser degree, that is going on in the Oregon penitentiary.

An approach to self support.

Coming up to the system of the Stillwater, Minn., penitentiary, in which every man has employment at a wage sufficient to keep his family on the outside together, or to accumulate a surplus for a stake for himself upon release.

Where the reformations are 85 per cent.

The prisons in Washington are looking to such conditions; though they have a good way to go. Their curse is idleness; at least that is the case with the Walla Walla penitentiary.

The first duty of the state towards a man convicted of crime is to return him to society, if possible, a law abiding and self supporting citizen. No convicted man who cannot be so restored ought to ever again have his freedom. That is the point to which modern penology is working; with other measures to stop both the breeding and training of criminals.

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

ADELE GARRISON'S NEW PHASE OF REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 133 THE REASON MADGE FELT SHE MUST ASK MRS. MARKS ONE DIRECT QUESTION

Why it is that woman name a "minute" as the length of any stated conversation and then proceed to talk 10 at least is one of the mysteries of femininity. That Mollie Fasset, the girl with the New England name and the Southern European type of beauty, whom I had met in Mrs. Marks' apartment, was no exception to the general rule of woman-kind, was made plain to me when, a quarter of an hour after I had left the two women together that they might talk undisturbed, I heard their footsteps in the hall, the closing of the outer door and a tapping upon my own.

kept you waiting this way," Mrs. Marks said contently as I opened the door, "but poor Mollie is in a peck of trouble, and she just had to tell me about it before she went back again. She wanted me to apologize to you. She knew you slipped away on purpose to let us talk, and she felt awful bad when she found out how long we'd been."

"You said a Mouthful!"

"No apology is needed," I assured her and seized upon the topic which I guessed would banish most quickly the troubled look upon her face, betraying the pricklings of her social conscience.

"What a rarely beautiful girl your friend is!" I said with a strass I did not have to force.

"You said a mouthful then!" Mrs. Marks replied with equal enthusiasm. "I thought she'd hit you cold. Look out that happens some hub of yours don't think the same way when he spies her."

I stiffened with distaste at her familiarity, but an honest glimpse of my own heart made me realize that my displeasure was tinged with a vague, jealous fear of a suspicion of truth in her insouciant warning. I knew, who better, remembering certain episodes of Dickey's life, how susceptible the artist soul of my friend was to feminine beauty, and the exquisite loveliness of Mollie Fasset, with its extreme youthful-

ness, and its sweet wholesome womanliness, was most alluring. "I am sure he would admire her beauty very much," I managed to say at last with an effort of casualness, realizing that there was no more use trying to subdue Mrs. Marks' flamboyance with a show of dignity than in using the same tactics upon an uncouth puppy.

Mrs. Marks is Wistful.

"I'll tell the world he'd be a queer man if he wouldn't!" she retorted. "But come on into my apartment and get your tea. I poured the hot water on just now, and it ought to be just right."

I echoed her verdict, when, after following her again down the hall, I drank the surprisingly good tea she had made, and at some appetizing little cakes from the corner bakery.

"One think I can't do is to bake anything," my hostess remarked, and there was a wistful little note in her voice. "My mother always kept me at the washing and ironing and scrubbing when I got big enough to do it, but she never would let me help her with the cooking. She was a good cook, too, but she said it made her crazy to have me messing around. I s'pose it did, but I wish sometimes she could have bothered with me. All I know how to do is to fess up a stew and fry a pork chop and some potatoes."

The vision of the Marks' daily cuisine rose disturbingly before me, but I managed a complimentary little smile.

"You forget your tea," I said. "Anyone who can make a really good cup of tea is unusual."

"That's because I have a little Irish blood in me," she rejoined with a laugh. "They all make good tea. I wish I was all that breed."

I shot a startled little glance at her. Her words recalled to memory the fact that I had seen her photograph, or that of some one marvelously like her, upon the wall of the house across the road from our farm home. That she really was a near relative of that dirty, ignorant, sordid family, appeared impossible, but I saw in her face a strong resemblance to that of the girl, Mamie, and prompted not only by curiosity, but by a desire to add to the mental card index I already had filed concerning my neighbor, I resolved to test the theory I had evolved.

"Do you know I am sure I saw your photograph when I was out at my home last week. Have you relatives in the east end of Long Island?"

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

They Believe It Fair Editor Statesman:

Permit me to say with reference to your recent editorial relative to the suit brought by some of the organized truck owners to do away with the gasoline tax, that not all owners of truck lines are in favor of, or had anything to do with the bringing of that suit. In fact, it is my candid opinion that the greater number are not in favor of it and were not advised that such a suit was to be brought. We have talked with a number of owners of truck lines who feel that there must be some way provided for keeping up and extending our road system and that there has been no fairer way suggested than our present tax on gasoline used by auto owners.

The auto freight truck has become a necessary part of our commercial system. The public needs the trucks and the trucks need good roads. The new proposed legislation would put most of the trucks out of business because they cannot pay another tax as burdensome as that on top of extra high license fees and the gasoline tax in question. Inasmuch as the interests of the public and the truck owners are mutual, I personally feel that those representing the people and those representing truck owners should get together on a basis which will be fair and just to all parties interested. Very truly yours,

OREGON AUTO TRANSPORTATION COMPANY By A. C. Bohrnstedt, president, Salem, Or., October 24, 1925.

Editor Statesman:

As a former townsman of your's now serving in the United States Navy, I wish to call your attention to the fact that October 27th is being celebrated throughout the country as Navy Day, and I thought it appropriate and desirable to send some word back to you and your readers on that occasion. Navy Day was begun in order to have one day in the year when all the citizens would be asked to give special thought to what we in the navy believe to be our country's first line of defense.

First let me tell what it has done for me. After almost two years of service, I find that all the splendid traditions of the navy that I learned in school are being upheld by the officers and men just as they were in the past. Through association with men of such high caliber, I have been highly benefited.

Second let me speak of the service itself. Before entering the service, I was inspired to join only by the thought that I would not only see the world, but might also be fortunate enough to learn a trade. I am doing both. I will soon be rated as an electrician

and I have been to all the following ports and countries: Honolulu, Hawaii; Peza Peza, Samoa; Sydney, Australia and Auckland, New Zealand; besides every city of any importance on this coast. Since I have been in foreign lands the fact has at last come home to me that the navy is not maintained for the purpose of waging wars, but the purpose of assuring rather for the purpose of assuring our country of peace. Especially I find this true while in Sydney and Auckland as our visits there afforded us the opportunity of associating with the people of those two great cities and I am sure that we have made many friends wherever we have gone.

The navy not only has educational courses to fit its personnel for return to civil life, but it provides competent instructors as well. The navy is strong for good, clean athletics. We have church services on board ship and the routine drills keep us mentally alert and physically fit. So you see that when my enlistment expires I expect to return home a better man, morally, mentally and physically. Thanks to the navy. I hope that you will find it possible to comment on the value of the navy editorially on October 27. We in the navy believe in the importance of its service to the country and would like to have everyone acquainted with its men and its work. —T. R. RHODES, San Pedro, California, October 21, 1925.

DINNER STORIES

The victim of a motor-car accident was being examined by the village magistrate. "You say you didn't see his number?" the magistrate remarked. "Could you swear to the man?" "Well," answered the countryman, "I did, but I don't think he heard me."

An Irishman had received an anonymous note, stating that if he did not "leave five hundred dollars under a certain rock by nine P. M. on Friday night his wife would be kidnapped on Sunday morning."

The Irishman appeared at the slated place at 9 p. m. promptly, and was faced by the masked writer of the anonymous note. "Well, what are you going to do about it?" growled the kidnapper. "I ain't got no five hundred dollars, sir, and I know I can't get it, but I am sufficiently interested in your proposition, sir, to ask you not to reduce the ransom."

The circus had come to the college town, and, having failed, was selling out at auction their stock of wild animals. A young man bought the man-eating tiger, and when the curious auctioneer asked if he ran a show, was surprised to receive a negative answer. "Then what in the world made you buy the tiger?" "Well, when I came away to school, I had to leave my girl behind, and I miss her—and—" he paused to wipe away a tear and steady his voice, "so I've bought this tiger." "I understand you," said the showman, in a husky voice.

SCARLET FEVER IN OREGON INCREASES

Precaution Against Spread of Disease Urged; Symptoms Are Listed

During the past week there has been a noticeable increase in the number of scarlet fever cases occurring in the state. It is very important that the disease be recognized early and every precaution be taken to prevent its spread.

Sore throat is also the most constant symptom of scarlet fever as it is with diphtheria. "Scarlet fever usually comes on suddenly with headache, sore throat, fever and sometimes vomiting. Often children have very mild cases and the illness is considered only a cold and never recognized as scarlet fever. Such children are obviously more dangerous to others than recognized cases. Although they themselves may not be very sick, yet they can just as easily transmit the infection to some one else who will become seriously sick and die.

The rash of scarlet fever usually comes on within 21 hours and varies in degrees from a scarlet rash all over the body to a very faint and often unrecognized flushing of the skin, which disappears in an hour or two. The rash is first seen on the neck and upper part of chest, as very fine bright red dots under the skin. It is followed by a degree of peeling of the skin proportionate to the degree of rash. Even the palms of the hands and soles of the feet peel off in flakes or in large pieces. Children who have scarlet fever or "scarletina" should be quarantined for at least 30 days and even longer if there remains a running ear, nose or sore throat. Children who have not had scarlet fever but who have associated with children who have, should be excluded from school as long as the glands there are living

under quarantine and for a period of seven days from the date of their last contact with the disease. The child who has "only a touch of scarlet fever" is just as dangerous to other children as the child who dies from scarlet fever. Furthermore, the child who has a very mild case may have serious complications. Scarlet fever in any degree of severity is treacherous. Any sore throat may be either diphtheria or scarlet fever, and every sore throat should be considered "guilty" till found innocent.

Medford—Several new fireproof business buildings being erected here. City was third in state for \$250,000 sewer system for 1926. September building.

Equipment ordered—The school board, meeting last night, authorized the purchase of a Burrows bookkeeping machine and of a mimeograph. The Burrows machine will cost \$693.75, and the mimeograph \$265. The board was given the choice of buying either these two machines or a Multigraph machine, but decided that considering the present financial status of the school system, the choice made would be the wiser of the two.

GAR to Meet—A meeting of the local post of the GAR will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. E. M. Southwick. The meeting is to be held in honor of all members of this post who have passed the 80-year mark, and those younger will be escorts. R. R. Ryan, adjutant, announces that transportation will be furnished to members calling phone 2157.

Students to Return—Students at Salem high school who chose to remain out of school for three weeks rather than to submit to vaccination recently when an epidemic of smallpox was thought to be threatening the school, will be allowed to return to school Thursday, according to announcement made Tuesday by J. C. Nelson, principal of the high school. City Superintendent Geo. Hug concurred in Mr. Nelson's announcement. Thursday, according to announcement, marks the end of the three weeks period specified.

Father-Son Week Planned—Father and Son week will be observed this year from November 8 to 15, according to a statement made Tuesday by C. A. Kelly, secretary of the local YMCA. The plans are being drawn now for the event, in charge of Dr. Frank Brow and his committee on boys' work. Local churches desirous of featuring the Father and Son week will be helped to do so by YMCA officials.

Motor Case Dismissed—Injunction proceedings brought by J. E. Dunne, secretary of the Oregon State Motor association, against Sam A. Kozar, secretary of state, seeking to restrain the registration of out-of-state motor vehicles by the Roseburg Commercial club, were dismissed Tuesday upon order of Judge Percy R. Kelly. The order was based upon stipulation between the two parties concerned.

Grows Good Corn—H. R. Deakins of the Auburn district, near Salem, has grown some very fine corn this summer. He sent in some sample ears by a friend of The Statesman to be put on display in the office window. Later he will exhibit at the corn show to be held at the Armory next month. Some farmers are just beginning to realize the fact that they can grow corn successfully in Oregon, and with proper care and attention can cure it.

Did You Ever Stop To Think?

By E. E. Walte, Secretary Shawnee, Okla., Board of Commerce

That you should "watch your step" and boost your city.

That selfishness holds back progress.

That citizens who have boosted their home city along business lines usually have something to show for it.

That in many cities the organized business men have been busy; they have gone after the business of the home city and surrounding country; they have advertised their wares and prices in the local papers and dolled up their stores; they have attracted people to their city by good advertising.

That increased business has brought more people to their city; their activity has attracted new industries; it has caused new business houses and homes to be built and brought general prosperity to their community.

That the organized business men of live cities are encouraging agriculture, aiding and assisting production and construction and encouraging and helping ambition.

That they are not prompted by selfishness or greed. That these cities profit by the mistakes of other cities. That there is no activity so latent and yet so creative and productive of good results as just good common-sense boosting.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Bits For Breakfast

Salem's city library—

Have you visited that institution lately?

If you have, you have found a most-busy place. The work is piling up on the faithful employees here. If you have imagined that other distractions keep people from reading books, you will have a different idea from a visit to our city library. It is not generally true in Salem, any way.

By the way, how many readers know this is a Carnegie library? It is; but the name is not usually seen. It is very modestly displayed.

A Salem friend wants everybody to go out to the foothills, since the frosts have come. He says Nature is dressed in her most brilliant and variegated colors at this time, and that the English or any other language has not words to describe the beauty. So he wants you to go out and see it.

"Behold congenial autumn comes, The Sabbath of the year." —Logan, The Country in Autumn.

Those lines apply to the Willamette valley, and they are different from most poetical references to autumn, which is usually pictured as dreary and storm driven. So it is, in many sections. But not commonly here.

Of course, the school board must uphold the law. So that ought to be that. And no insult to any one either.

Hansen Remains the Same—

A. B. Hansen, who was injured Sunday in an auto accident, and taken to a local hospital, is reported to be in about the same condition. His skull is fractured, it is said, and he has suffered severe internal conditions. He has been unconscious most of the time, and according to the report, he has neither improved nor retarded.

Chorus Meeting Held—Under the direction of Dr. H. C. Epley, the first meeting of the Salem boys' chorus was held at the YMCA building, Tuesday evening. Over 50 boys were present and about 25 men. A cantata is being rehearsed for presentation in Salem shortly before Christmas. Singing practice will take place in the YMCA rooms every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

18 DIE WHEN FAST TRAIN IS WRECKED

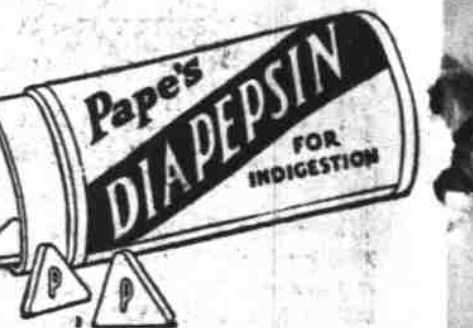
(Continued from page 1) conclusively to be incorrect. With the exception of one man, all of those killed were riding in the chair and the combination negro coach and smoker.

None of the men in the baggage, express or mail cars was seriously injured, notwithstanding the fact that the cars were of wooden construction and fell from

a trestle at the end of the embankment, a distance of probably 30 feet. The cars were badly smashed. The baggage car went into the ditch upside down and imbedded itself in the soft clay. Of the seven Pullman cars, all but one left the rails and landed at various angles along the side of the embankment.

ACID STOMACH!! GAS, INDIGESTION

Chew a few Pleasant Tablets —Stomach Feels Fine!



Instant stomach relief! Harmless! The moment "Pape's Diapepsin" reaches the stomach all distress from acid stomach or indigestion ends. Immediate relief from flatulence, gases, heartburn, palpitation, fullness or stomach pressure. Correct your digestion for a few cents. Millions keep it handy. Druggists recommend it.—Adv.

Advertisement for MILLER'S Good Goods, featuring illustrations of women in dresses and the text "DRESSES \$19.50 All This Week Values to \$35 in this sale. Frocks fashioned from high class fabrics Charmeen, Twilline, Tre-tone Balbriggan, Alkonit, Botany Flannel, Baronette Crepe, Crepe Faille, Velvet Combinations and Canton Crepe. These are the sort of frocks that one can wear from morning until night, and always look well-dressed, and for this reason they are indispensable to the well-dressed woman. Crepe satin and dull-finished crepes, velvets and fine cloths—all the important fabrics are included. Charming and distinctive touches distinguish each—lace collars and cuffs, embroidery, applique and colorful pipings. In black, navy, cocoa, reseda, green, wine, red and other fashionable tones. MILLER'S Good Goods "Salem's Shopping Center"

Advertisement for WEBB'S FUNERAL PARLORS, featuring an illustration of a large building and the text "It Is Amazing to observe the many things that the lady assistant finds to do. And every little act of hers assists materially in smoothing over the rough places. Our lady assistant is thoroughly experienced and capable. Her services are not charged for, and she is always available to those who call upon us. WEBB'S FUNERAL PARLORS "Superior Funeral Service" 205 So. Church Street Phone 120