

# The Oregon Statesman

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STAY WITH THE LORD:—The Lord is with you, while ye be with him; and if ye seek him, he will be found of you; but if ye forsake him, he will forsake you. II. Chronicles 15: 2.

## “LOCK THEM UP AND THROW THE KEYS IN THE RIVER

“It is not my place to tell courts, prosecutors, judges or juries what they ought to do,” commented Chief of Police Jenkins yesterday, “but I cannot but comment on such a slipshod legal and penal system that allows a man of this Smith’s type to be released once every so often to attack the little children of Portland.”

“This fellow has been arrested seven times in nine years for acts, each of which should have called for life imprisonment. In all probability he will get away again with a six-month sentence because of a legal technicality in the laws governing criminal attack.”

“If the little girls of Portland are to be safe from such creatures and if the law cannot care for them, there ought to be some means of declaring Smith hopelessly insane and keeping him in the asylum for the rest of his life. We hear so much of this sentimental rot about reformation of prisoners but the only way society can protect itself from men of this type is to lock them up and throw the keys in the river.”

The above is the conclusion of an article in the Oregonian of yesterday, quoting Chief of Police Jenkins of Portland, and referring to the arrest of Tom Smith there for an attack on a little girl. This fellow was first arrested for a similar crime about nine years ago. He was sent to the penitentiary on an indeterminate sentence, one to ten years, under the name of Tommie Smith, a baker. “In less than a year Smith had been paroled by a benevolent governor,” says the interview. Then he broke his parole and was returned; then paroled again, in January, 1920. He was arrested for a similar offense in Yamhill county and sentenced to serve three years. He served two years and two months, and was released Jan. 1, 1923. Two days later he was arrested for a similar offense in Portland and sentenced to six months in the county jail and to pay a fine of \$500. He served almost a year. Two months after his release, he attempted a similar crime, was arrested and given the maximum sentence in the police court. Released January 8 last, he was rearrested in two days for a similar outrage and again sentenced to serve six months in jail and to pay a fine of \$500—

And in the face of such a record, Chief of Police Jenkins is justified in his conclusions, quoted above.

The fact is, the first sentence should have been indeterminate—absolutely—instead of from one to ten years. Under the present parole law, he was entitled to ask for a parole in five months; in half the minimum time, less a month for good behavior in prison.

All prison sentences ought to be indeterminate—And no man should ever be released who is not fit to become a law abiding and self supporting citizen. Every forward looking modern penologist in the world will agree to this statement—

And the thing to do is to agitate and educate till everybody shall see the wisdom and justice of that rule, with all the reforms it will imply. This, and the teaching of criminology and penology in our schools, will in good time, perhaps a very long time, stop the breeding and training of criminals.

## “CONSIDER THE RETAIL STORES OF SALEM”

The seventh of a series of advertisements published each Sunday in The Statesman for the purpose of reminding the people here of the many advantages of patronizing their home town merchants, is published this morning—

And it is well worth reading. The appeal is plain and straightforward and truthful. It shows that the man or woman who fails to patronize his home people is neither 100 per cent loyal to his home town nor 100 per cent efficient in looking out for his or her own interests.

“The way to build up Salem is to patronize Salem people,” is a slogan carried by The Statesman for many years. It is a true slogan—

And in fact a strict adherence to it by every one here, together with a full measure of understanding of and loyalty to all our advantages and interests, would make Salem over; would make over the surrounding country and the other cities and towns of this district—

For we have it in our splendid resources and our own powers to make this the most prosperous and progressive city and country in all the world—

And loyalty to our own is the first requirement—

FRANCES E. WILLARD

On the twenty-third of last month was commemorated throughout the nation, the memory of Frances E. Willard who for over a quarter of a century devoted her time and energies to bring about social conditions which would make the world better place in which to live.

By the legislature of Oregon the fourth Friday of October each year has been set apart as a day for instruction and appropriate exercises in commemoration of the life, history and achievements of this remarkable woman. The nation has also honored her memory. The results of her life’s work and sacrifices are embodied in the eighteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

On February 17, 1905, both the Senate and House of Representatives paused from their regular proceedings to pay her memory signal honor. It was the first time in the history of

the nation that Congress had set apart a day to do honor to the memory of a woman. The commemorative event was the unveiling of the statue of Frances E. Willard in National Statuary Hall where rests the statues of other citizens illustrious for their historic renown or for distinguished civic or military services—among them the statues of Daniel Webster, Roger Williams, Nathaniel Greene, James A. Garfield, Robert Fulton and other distinguished men. Each state is entitled to two statues of her citizens and Illinois, her native state, was the first to present the statue of a woman.

The progress of Miss Willard from graduation from college to the presidency of the National Woman’s Christian Temperance Union was remarkable. A teacher for a number of years, president of the Woman’s College of Northwestern University and head of the most effective temperance organization in the world for nineteen years she exerted tremendous influence for the betterment of humanity.

Her great power was in her sacred devotion to high ideals, her wonderful ability in organization and in her marvelous gifts of oratory. Everywhere and always her voice plead for temperance and the other attributes of the Christian home. And even though her voice is heard on earth no more, the nobility of her character and her work will continue to live in the statues and the life of the nation.

A French airman was killed and his companion hurt in an attempt to beat the non-stop record. Colonel Mitchell beat the non-stop record for lambasting the higher-ups in the service and he is undergoing court martial proceedings.

## WAS WITH BILLY SUNDAY 11 YEARS

Fred G. Fisher to Be Evangelist at First Baptist Church During Month

Mr. Fred G. Fisher, of Chicago, is to be the evangelist at the First Baptist church during November, assisting the pastor, Rev. Ernest H. Shanks. Mr. Fisher arrived in the city Friday and is at the Argo hotel. He is one of the ablest song leaders in America and was with Mr. Sunday as song leader



FRED G. FISHER

and soloist for eleven years. He with new songs and lead a large chorus choir. The first week of the meetings, which begin today, will include services on each evening except Saturday. The pastor will preach, lots of singing and a good time. At the Sunday evening will read “Paul’s Defense Before King Agrippa.” This wonderful bit of defense plea is regarded as one of the finest portions of the Bible. The pastor will preach on “The Heavenly Vision.” Mr. Fisher will sing.

## MY HUSBAND’S LOVE

ADELE GARRISON’S NEW PHASE — OF — REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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### THE WAY DICKY CAME HOME TO MADGE

My hope of sleep, which should banish the remembrance of the book I had read and had tortured myself into believing it was my husband, did not materialize.

I tried every expedient I knew, but I heard each quarter-hour strike from the old chimneys in a church tower nearby until a tangible anxiety was added to the imaginary one which had been terrifying me. Surely, I told myself, when 2 o’clock had sounded, the most drawn-out banquet should be over, and I knew that it was less than a half-hour’s journey from the big hotel where the affair had been held, to our humble apartment.

Dicky ought to be home. Suppose something had happened to him?

Unless to tell myself that if my husband were the man about whom I had been reading, he was distinctly not worth worrying about, and my life would be more peaceful if he never came home. That primal emotion of woman, fear of danger to her mate, swept over me, held me tense, breathless, agonized for the hour and a half which elapsed until I heard the hall door open and close and Dicky’s key in the lock.

Then with something akin to the emotion which prompts a mother to slap a child over whose disappearance she had been agonizing, I found myself unwilling to greet him kindly, or even to speak to him if I could help it, and cuddling down into the bedclothing so that there was left only an aperture for breathing, I pretended to be asleep.

A Terrifying Thought— I kept up regular and deep

breathing for several seconds after the door had opened and closed again. And then disquietingly, I realized that Dicky had not moved after closing the door. He was standing motionless, inside the door, and I heard no sound but that of his hurried, unsteady breathing.

An utterly absurd but terrifying thought seized me. Suppose it were not Dicky standing there, but some marauder who had in some way secured a key to the rooms?

My pulse seemed to stop and my flesh felt icy as I faced this possibility, but I knew there was but one thing to do.

With a swift movement, as noiseless as I could make it, I slipped from my bed on the opposite side from the door, and snapped on the switch of the night lamp at the head of the bed. But at what the light revealed, I forgot my absurd fear, my anger against my husband, my worry over the book I had read—everything but the fact that disheveled, pallid, shaking, Dicky was leaning against the wall, either sorely hurt or desperately ill, I did not at first know. Then, even as I sprang toward him, I saw the edge of a bandage beneath his hat, and I knew that he had experienced some accident.

“I’ll Attend to This Myself.”—

I wasted no time in exclamations or questions. My long association with Lillian has schooled me in a habit which my mother’s teaching began long ago. I drew up a chair to Dicky’s side, and slipped my hand under his arm.

“Sit down, dear,” I said softly, the caressing word involuntarily uttering itself.

He slumped heavily against me while the pallor of his face deepened.

“Bed,” he whispered to my relief, for knowing his reluctance

to be “doctored” or “babied,” I had not ventured to suggest his lying down. But he was almost a dead weight upon me when I finally got him to the bed and with the whispered words: “No doctor,” he fainted.

Fortunately I have had much experience with swoons, and in sickness and accidents of widely differing kinds, so that I was not as much alarmed as I otherwise would have been, but even with

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**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## Orthophonic Victrolas Have arrived!

Hear it anytime Monday

at

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409-415 Court

Phone 983

“THE GIFT THAT KEEPS ON GIVING”

WORLD'S LARGEST CHAIN DEPARTMENT STORE ORGANIZATION

# J.C. Penney Co. INC.

A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION- DEPARTMENT STORES

160 N. Liberty Street—Salem, Oregon

RELIABLE QUALITY GOODS ALWAYS AT LOWER PRICES

## Time to Talk About OVERCOATS! Tune In, Men! Listen!

Every Overcoat we sell is going to make friends for this Store! No guess-work about that! WE KNOW IT WILL! The Styles, the Fabrics, the Values, the Low Price all insure SATISFACTION!

**\$27.50**

- Three-Button Ulsterette.
- Double Breasted. Set-In Sleeves.
- Three-Piece Detachable Belt
- Fancy Plaid Backs.
- Newest Overplaids.
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- Browns. Tans.
- Many Blue-Grey Effects.

We have gone the limit—as never before—to present Values in Overcoats for Men and Young Men—at a Moderate Price—that will give UNQUESTIONED SATISFACTION! We want you to see them!

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Unless you see the “Bayer Cross” on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin prescribed by physicians and proved safe by millions over 25 years for

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