

The Oregon Statesman

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February 6, 1926

THE OVERFLOWING CUP—"And his master saw that the Lord was with him, and that the Lord made all that he did to prosper in his hand." * * * The Lord blessed the Egyptian's house for Joseph's

GOOD TIME TO TALK ABOUT SUGAR

All the time is a good time to talk about sugar; all the time till the United States grows all of its own sugar supply—But it is an especially good time right now, for the Salem district, to talk about sugar, and about the growing of sugar beets and the building of beet sugar factories here—

Because J. W. Timpson, manager of this territory of the Utah-Idaho Sugar company, is to address the Salem Chamber of Commerce at its noonday luncheon on Monday. This company is one of the largest concerns in the beet sugar industry in the United States, owning fifteen plants in Utah, Idaho, Montana and Washington—

Their plant at Bellingham, Wash., having made its first run last year, and which has a capacity of 100,000 tons of beets annually, and which is valued at about a million and a half dollars.

Seventeen farmers of the Salem district grew experimental tracts of beets for this company last year, on varying types of our soil, and in most of the experiments the sugar content was satisfactory, running from 13.7 to 18 per cent. And last year was not a good year for sugar beet growing.

As The Statesman has said many times, sugar comes from the air; from the wind and the water. It is chemically C12H22O11, with the figures below the letters; that is carbon, hydrogen and oxygen, using subscript figures to indicate the number of atoms—

And sugar takes nothing in the way of fertility from the soil—

It is all air and water, and not a million tons of its takes an ounce of fertility from the soil—

And the feeding of the tops and the pulp and the molasses to live stock builds up the soil fertility. There is nothing else that could do as much in developing our dairying and poultry and live stock industries like the establishing of beet sugar factories here, and the growing of sugar beets.

Sugar is not made, it is grown. Agriculturally it is a crime against ourselves and our posterity to go out of our country to buy a product that comes from the air—

As we do go to Cuba to buy over 60 per cent of our sugar supply, sending many millions annually for the wind and the water of that island.

It is acrimie against ourselves and posterity to allow a tariff rate to stand that does not give greater aid to the development of the sugar industry of our own country.

Some one recently said: "If the cities of the eastern part of the country depended upon the products of the farms east of the Mississippi river, within ninety days there would be food riots in all of them."

The great west must furnish the food in large measure for our teeming and growing populations, and our soil fertility must be conserved; and there is nothing as good for this as the beet sugar industry.

The United States is not even now self contained in food calories; this largely because we import such great tonnages of sugar from Cuba.

Salem should have a beet sugar factory; can have one; and this matter ought not to be delayed. The Willamette valley should have a dozen to twenty sugar factories.

NOTICE OF GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of sale heretofore duly made and entered of record in the County Court of the State of Oregon in the County of Marion, in the matter of the guardianship of Martha A. Peterson, an incompetent person, said order having been made on the 4th day of January, 1926, I will as guardian of the person and estate of said Martha A. Peterson, sell at private sale, for cash in hand on day of sale, all of the right, title and interest of the said Martha A. Peterson in and to the following described premises, or any portion thereof:

Beginning at a point 1.43 chains West of the Northwest corner of Towner Savage's Donation Land Claim; thence West 5.62 chains; thence North 37.72 chains to the North line of the Adam Stevens D. L. C.; thence West 10.88 chains to the East line of the O. & C. Railroad right of way; thence South 17° 30' West along the line of the O. & C. R. R. 13.25 chains to the Northwest corner of that certain tract of land owned by John Peterson and wife to Henry Johnson by deed Recorded June 18, 1895, in Volume 60, Page 516 Deed Records for Marion County, Oregon; thence South 72° 30' E. 7.37 chains to the N. E. corner of said tract of land; thence S. 17° 30' W. along the E. line of said tract of land and along the E. line of that other tract of land conveyed by John Peterson and wife to Henry Johnson by deed Recorded March 15, 1924, in Vol. 41, Page 474 of the

Oregon, 8 1/4 chains to the Southeast corner of the last mentioned tract of land; thence S. 72° 30' E. 7.43 chains to an angle in the W. line of John Peterson land; thence S. 14.76 chains to the County Road hence S. 55° 45' E. along said County Road to the center of the State Highway; thence N. 34° 15' E. 6.32 chains to the place of beginning. Save and except from the foregoing described premises such portions thereof as is described in the Deed recorded as follows: Vol. 41 Page 471; Vol. 60 Page 510; Vol. 47 Page 139; Vol. 46 Page 193; Vol. 92 Page 573; in Deed Records for Marion County, Oregon. All the foregoing described premises being in the Adam Stevens D. L. C. No. 53 in T. 7 S. Range 2 and 3 West of the W. M. in Marion County, Oregon.

That said sale shall be made at the office of Ronald C. Glover, attorney at law, 203 Oregon Building, Salem, Oregon, on and after Monday, February 15, 1926, and sealed bids will be received by the undersigned for said real property at the above mentioned office up to 10 o'clock of said day.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 15th day of January, 1926.
FRANK E. GARLAND,
Guardian of the person and estate of Martha A. Peterson, an incompetent person.

J-16-23-26—F-6-15

CITATION

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion.
In the matter of the Estate of Floyd C. Perkins, Deceased.
To Rex Perkins, Iva E. Groves, et al., Executors, Executors.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

All correspondence for this department must be signed by the writer, must be written on one side of the paper only, and should not be longer than 150 words.

Frogs on Highway

Editor Statesman: Motorists traveling north on the Pacific highway last Wednesday night at about 10 o'clock were surprised at the number of frogs jumping across the pavement in front of their automobiles at a point about a mile north of Salem. The farther north the thicker the frogs appeared. Scarcely believing their eyes, several persons stopped their cars to examine the road with a flashlight, and to their amazement the pavement was literally covered with dead, wounded and live frogs about one inch long, and thousands of angle or rain worms. In a space about 15 feet square there were 30 frogs. One man calmly stooped down beside his car and picked up two frogs and gave them to his small son to take home for pets.

There had been a very hard downpour of rain a short time before.

fore. Where did the frogs come from in such great numbers? Did it rain them?

MRS. DE GROSS.

To the Editor—

There seems to be inaugurated a nation-wide movement to have repealed in all the states where they exist laws requiring capital punishment. Three reasons are given which it is not necessary to note here. This matter of dealing with criminals from the penal point of view is age old and perplexing. But the fit should survive, the unfit perish.

This writer has for years been opposed to the death penalty. But there are cases—many of them—where the wanton destroyer of human life should forfeit his own. One objection to capital punishment is that it is cruel and barbarous to hang or to otherwise deprive the murderer of his life. Indeed! But what has he done? Nothing barbarous and cruel? It is now almost impossible to punish atrocious criminals judicially.

See Statesman of Feb. 4th. What with "Criminal"—yes criminal lawyers indeed—of the Clarence Darrow type and with

lenient and easy going courts allowing new trials and appeals and delays, justice is—where? And again there is that maudlin sympathy that lachrymose wet handkerchief.

Kind and the ready pen of the executive with its pardons and paroles.

Yes we are a people short on justice and long on sympathy. That is what is the matter with us. N. J. BOWERS, West Salem.

Bits For Breakfast

Henry Ford started something—

He started something that takes like a flivver, when he revived the old time fiddler—

And through the forethought of the Salem Lions, the people of the capital city got into the procession with tuneless hearts and more or less nimble feet last night. Many fond recollections were brought up by memory's swift review.

A show of hands of those who want another old time fiddlers' contest was asked for—and everybody's hands went up.

The man who won first prize is a Lashish onion grower. His work as a dirt farmer does not take the music from his soul. In fact, it puts him in tune with the music of the sphere.

At the Salem Chamber of Commerce noon luncheon of Monday next J. W. Timpson, the biggest beet sugar man in the northwest, will be the speaker. Salem is coming to the time when she will fold fiddlers' contest last night.

have a beet sugar factory; and it ought not to be long delayed.

The subscription contest of The Statesman is getting into swing in a manner most gratifying. Looks like a great success in every way.

The Salem Lions deserve credit for giving a lot of pleasure to a great crowd of people with their coming to the time when she will fold fiddlers' contest last night.

Of Course You Wouldn't

You wouldn't buy a bottle (which might be any size) of vinegar, when it was a quart you wanted. You wouldn't buy a "basket" of apples when it was exactly a peck you wanted. Then why buy 2000 pounds of coal when it is HEAT you want? Why buy 2000 pounds of just coal when some coal has TWICE the heat content of other coal?

BUY HEAT—NOT JUST COAL
AND SAVE YOUR MONEY

HILLMAN FUEL CO.

Call 1855

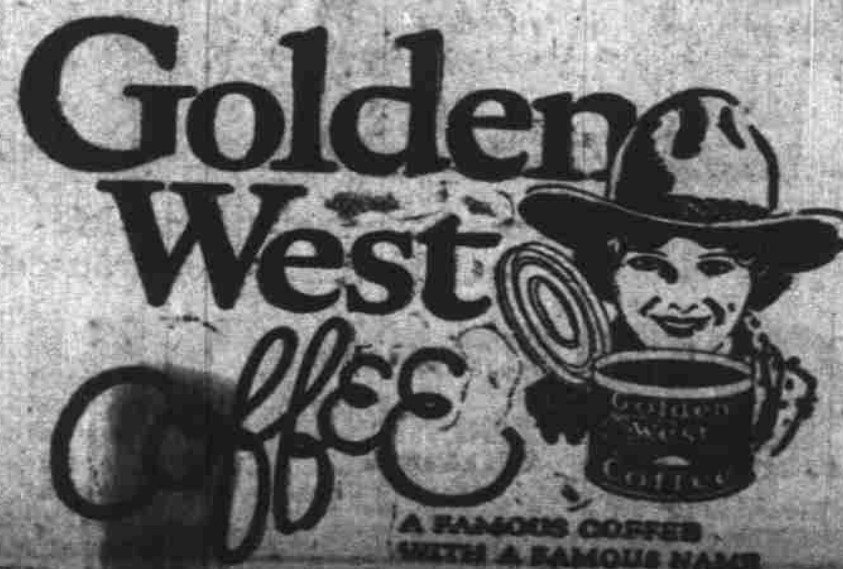
Call 1855



The Golden West Girl invites you to try this Great Coffee

"TO TRY MY COFFEE is to like it as do thousands who have enjoyed its constant uniform quality for over forty years. Call who come to our Golden West, are certain to learn the heights to which coffee delight can attain, as they too, learn to love my coffee. I invite you to brew for yourself a cup of this old Western favorite, judge it with critical taste and discover why it is the favored drink of us who dwell in the land of the Golden West. You have seen my picture countless times, you have even heard my voice over the Radio, you have listened to friends tell of my coffee, but now I invite you to try it. In your favorite store you can buy Golden West—you will see my picture there as a guarantee of obtaining—

The Famous Coffee with a Famous Name



A FAMOUS COFFEE
WITH A FAMOUS NAME

DINNER STORIES

They were trying an Irishman, charged with petty offense, in an Oklahoma town, when the judge asked "Have you any one in court who will vouch for your good character?"

"Yes, your honor," quickly responded the Celt, "there's the sheriff there."

Whereupon the sheriff evinced signs of great amazement.

"Why, your honor," declared he, "I don't even know the man."

"Observe, your honor," said the Irishman, triumphantly, "observe that I've lived in the county for over 12 years and the sheriff don't know me yet! Ain't that a character for ye?"

In the mathematics class the professor had been laboring most of the hour trying to explain a simple example to a particularly dumb boy. He took the problem from every possible angle and elucidated at great length on each important point in a vain effort to make it seep through. Finally in desperation he resorted to a primitive method of instructing mortals. He held up his hand and demanded of the particularly dumb one how many fingers he saw.

"Four and a half, sir," was the response.

The good had run finger off at