

# The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon

**W. H. Henderson**, Editor  
**Frank J. Mack**, City Editor  
**Leslie J. Smith**, Telegraph Editor  
**Andrew Parsh**, Assistant Editor  
**W. H. Henderson**, Circulation Manager  
**Ralph H. Kietling**, Advertising Manager  
**Frank J. Mack**, Manager Job Dept.  
**E. A. Rhoads**, Livestock Editor  
**C. C. Conner**, Postmaster

**MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS**  
The Associated Press is authorized to use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.  
**BUSINESS OFFICES:**  
Albert Evans, 336 Worcester Bldg., Portland, Ore.  
Charles F. Clark Co., New York, 122-123 W. 31st St., Chicago, Marquette Bldg., Detroit, 2000 Michigan Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.; Higgins Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.  
**TELEPHONES:**  
Business Office, 25 or 523  
Society Editor, 106  
Circulation Office, 523  
Job Department, 29 or 106

April 21, 1926  
**GOD GIVETH WISDOM**—And he hath put in his heart that he may teach, both he, and Aboliah. \* \* \* Them hath he filled with wisdom of heart, to work all manner of work. Ex. 35:34, 35.

## LIKE AN ANNUAL CROP OF GOLD

Still water from Salem to Portland, and then from Eugene to Salem, will add to the value of every crate of loganberries, every pound of prunes, every bushel of grain, every single thing taken from the land and shipped in any form to any port in the world, including those of our own cities up and down our Atlantic and Pacific and gulf coasts—And it will be like an annual crop of gold spread over every arable acre and every piece of pasture or timber land in all this great valley; and over every city block and town lot in our section of the state.

It will add to the potential value, the earning value, of all our holdings, and to the earning power and good will of all our commercial concerns.  
Every person in the whole Willamette valley should get behind the campaign for still water navigation in the Willamette river.  
It will also help to keep from destruction in every freshest period a great deal of valuable farm land along the river, by slowing up the swift and changing currents.

## THE RAILROADS SHOULD HELP

The price of agricultural lime from the state lime plant, now being operated at the Oregon penitentiary, will be fixed in the next few days—  
As soon as the costs can be determined—  
And it will be low. It will be the cost of production, plus a very small profit on each ton for the state, to provide for emergencies, enlargements, etc. Nothing will have to be added for overhead or book keeping, and the sales will be made convenient, so that farmers may haul away their lime in small quantities, if they like—  
But the railroads should help, by fixing low freight rates. Why? Because every ton of lime will increase land production, and thus make more freight to haul. Eastern railroads do this. It is a part of wise administration.

## THE RIGHT OF PAROLE

The Indiana state board of pardon and parole has revised its rules and among other things shifted the "burden of proof" in the cases of applicants. An Indianapolis exchange suggests that "the board rightfully places on the prisoner and his friends the responsibility of producing evidence to support the application for clemency."  
Whether "rightfully" or not, however, is still open to question. There is another view, now coming into favor with those who have observed the abuses of the parole system, which is, that any movement to obtain leniency for the convict, once committed by due process of law, should originate, NOT WITH THE CULPRIT, BUT WITH THE PENAL ADMINISTRATION. It is doubtful whether any interference whatever ought to be tolerated from the "outside." It is not the number of influential friends a prisoner may have, but his behavior in prison, coupled with his whole criminal record and the prospect that he can be salvaged, that counts. These are facts to be ascertained by agencies established for the purpose, without partisanship or favor. The culprit already has had his day in court. Neither he nor his friends for him has the right to demand further "trial."  
Moreover, if it is intended that the system shall apply to others than first offenders and an exceptional few outside of that category, it runs counter to the newer idea of the purposes of parole itself. It is a mistake to suppose that parole is a right; it is at most a benevolent privilege, forfeitable by its abuse. It is meant to give the offender his proverbial one more chance, but not an indefinite number of chances. Most of all, it should be kept well within control of the representatives of the state. What may seem to be harshness in this respect may be in fact a genuine service to those who now persist in crime because its penalties have been reduced to nominal proportions.

The above is from the Oregonian of Sunday. The second paragraph is in line with the ideas of modern penology and criminology—  
But these ideas go further.  
They are held by all up to date prison authorities in this country, and in other progressive countries. These authorities believe that in addition to the idea partly expressed in the words put in capital letters in the above, to accentuate them, all sentences should be indeterminate—absolutely, and not for maximum and minimum terms, according to our so-called "indeterminate" sentences in Oregon.  
The arguments are many. One of them is that immense court expenses in second and third and fourth trials of repeaters would be saved. Another is that under this system every prisoner would be on his own resources and good or bad behavior, to remain in prison for a long or a comparatively short time; his release on parole depending on his disposition and ability to lead a self supporting and law abiding life in society—  
And the prison authorities would have to be the judges of this. A grave responsibility, you say. Yes, indeed—  
And presupposing the teaching and training of men and women in the colleges and universities in penology and criminology. For without trained men and women, grave injustices would be done; terrible mistakes made; a system aimed at perfection rendered most imperfect by incompetent handling.  
We are quite a long way from the time when absolutely indeterminate sentences can be trusted, but we are approaching it in Oregon and in most of the states. One of the most important conditions precedent to this system is an industrial establishment in every prison, providing entire self support

and a small wage for every worker, partly governed as to its amount by the needs of families and dependents on the outside. They have this in Minnesota, at Stillwater, and in Missouri, and are approaching it in most of the progressive states of the Union. We are approaching it in Oregon, with nearly 200 inmates on the wage rolls of the flax industry.  
This is one of the most important matters before the people of this country. It deserves statesman like study and handling. It leads towards the elimination of the unfit, in present and future generations.

## Bits For Breakfast

Eugene, Albany, Corvallis—  
Get behind the campaign for still water from Salem to Portland—

For it will mean still water navigation from Eugene to the sea, and that will eventually mean thousands of new factories along the Willamette river, all the way up to Eugene.

Slogan subject for tomorrow is grapes. The industry is coming on. We are going to have great grape juice factories here in good time. We can grow the right grapes for this, in nearly every kind of soil we have. If you can help the slogan man, today, please lend a hand.

The whippers at the state flax plant are through—have threshed all the bound flax from former crops. Now the threshing of the cut straw, several hundred tons of it, will go on. The seed will be sold, and the straw made into upholstering tow, and as much of it as possible into spinning tow for the second linen mill.

The weaving machinery will within a few days be started west, and some of the spinning machinery will soon be on the ocean. Before a great many weeks the second linen mill in Salem will be a going concern.

In the passing of William McMurray at Portland yesterday, Oregon loses a wise and influential friend, and the flax and linen industries a powerful sympathizer and helper. He was born in the flax and linen district of Ireland, and he took an interest in flax growing and manufacturing all the time he was general passenger agent of the Harriman lines in this territory. He was a friend of the late Mrs. W. P. Lord, and aided her in early flax experiments here. He died a stockholder of the Oregon Linen Mills, Inc., in the organization of which enterprise he aided. It was partly through the enthusiasm of William McMurray that the late E. H. Harriman, the colossus of the railroad and financial worlds, became interested in promoting the flax and linen industries of the Willamette valley, to such an extent that he was carrying on investigations when death overtook him that would no doubt have led to great and swift developments in this field had he been spared in his dynamic vigor for a little while longer. He would have done at one stroke what is now being accomplished and will be developed through a term of years. The whole state of Oregon, and this entire northwestern country, will miss the constructive and far sighted work of William McMurray.

## TINY FILIPINO FIGHTER DIES FOLLOWING BATTLE

(Continued from page 1)  
boxers who were under his guidance.  
The marvelous exhibition of gameness displayed by Sencio against the taller and harder hitting Taylor, was cheered by thousands who were sentimentally inclined in favor of the little brown skinned boxer against his American opponent. The Terre Haute blonde was crushed when he learned today that his game little opponent of last night had died. He said he would rather have been knocked out in the first blow of the battle himself, rather than have Sencio die. Taylor indicated that he probably would hang up his boxing gloves for at least several months.

## Notice of Improvement of South Winter Street From Cross Street to Howard Street.

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the City of Salem, Oregon, deems it necessary and expedient and hereby declares its purpose and intention to improve South Winter street from the north line of Cross street to the south line of Howard street at the expense of the abutting and adjacent property, except the street and alley intersections the expense of which shall be assumed by the City of Salem, by bringing said portion of said street to the established grade, constructing concrete curbs, and paving said portion of said street with six inch cement concrete pavement in accordance with the plans and specifications therefor which were adopted by the Common Council April 6th, 1926, now on file in the office of the City Recorder, and which are hereby referred to and made a part hereof.  
The Common Council hereby declares its purpose and intention to make the above described improvement by and through the street improvement department of the City of Salem, Oregon.  
By order of the Common Council this 5th day of April, 1926.  
M. POULSEN, City Recorder.  
Date of first publication hereof is April 14, 1926.  
Date of final publication hereof is April 25, 1926.  
apl 14 to 25 inc.

**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.  
April 20th 1926.  
Editor Oregon Statesman:  
"Dear Sir:  
"In the Tuesday morning issue, (April 20th) of your paper I observe an advertisement, announcing as a preliminary to a boxing match at the city armory on Wednesday evening, a four round bout between two children who cannot be more than three or four years of age.  
"Although an Irishman by birth, and supposed to be at home in the 'Melee' this thing is, to say the least, horribly obnoxious to me. Who ever heard of the like? Can it be possible that any group in Salem has sunk so low that to gratify its thirst for a new thrill it will drag two babies from their mothers' arms to engage in one of the most degrading and debasing practices.  
"If this is a symptom of the spirit that is showing itself in the 'Smokers' that are being staged in the city then it is time that the matter be investigated.  
"Let us hope that things are not so bad as this would indicate. But in the meantime as a citizen, and a worker for the things that matter most in our city, I indignantly protest against this outrage and urge that by putting a stop to it, we be saved from the embarrassment of having to apologize to the world for having allowed such a thing.  
"Thanking you for space in your columns I am,  
"Very sincerely yours,  
"THOMAS ACRESON,  
"1060 Jefferson St., Salem."

# EVE'S TWO LOVERS

EDGAR POE NORRIS

SIXTEEN  
Tears, tears, tears! How Clay Wales hated them. From his earliest youth he remembered his mother as one prone to cry on the slightest provocation. It was her whim. He had grown up to despise tears, to feel them as if they were acid. And here was his bride crying.  
"Oh, please, dear," he pleaded. "I didn't mean it." He kissed her several times but her lips did not cling with that warmth which always was so thrilling. "Please forgive me, please. I didn't mean to hurt you." This was what he always said to his mother when he thought he was to blame for making her cry. At the same time he hated her and he hated himself.  
No eye is lovely when it's welling tears, whatever the poets say. Clay, so used to seeing Eve at her best, now saw her at her worst, with bleary orbs, wisps of hair straying about her face, tightly pressed lips. Instinctively she sensed this and was ashamed, for she jumped out of his lap and ran into the bathroom.  
Clay sat staring out of the window. He wasn't ready to admit to himself that he had provoked this display.  
He got up to complete his dressing, and his eyes fell upon the paper. Again the employment advertisement lured him into an inspection. . . . Bookkeeper . . . bushelman . . . What on earth's a bushelman? . . . clerk . . . house detective . . . accountant . . . salesman . . . accountant . . . soda dispenser . . . salesman . . . Everybody wanted a salesman. He wasn't sure he could sell anything. What could he do? . . . Well, just let him have a chance at something live and interesting. He suddenly thought that he would like to be a hotel clerk. He remembered the officious person who had received them on arrival. Dressed well; got to meet all the celebrities; probably lived in the hotel. There was an idea—  
He became aware of the fact that the bathroom door was slightly open and that Eve was peering out at him. Slowly the door opened and she came toward him, her eyes cast down. Then, like a child, she climbed into his lap again and buried her face between his neck and shoulder. . . .

cheers from the office gang." Eve caught up her husband in a hug and danced around with him. "Our first wedding gift, and the beginning of our housekeeping outfit." She looked lovingly down upon the pieces of silverware as if there, indeed, sat the greatest treasures of the world.  
"Tis nice," he ventured. He was sure that John Ingate had been the largest contributor toward the set. The pieces must have cost \$25 or \$30, and it would have been impossible to raise that among the lesser employes of John Ingate's Sons, Inc., whatever the purpose.  
"You want to take them up to the room while I wait here," she said.  
Eve looked about her and caught a glimpse of a passing silhouette in shapely black. "Oh, I see," she smiled insinuatingly. "We'll both go up. . . . Think I'd trust you alone?"  
Clay laughed. It always pleased him to be accused of being a devil of a fellow.  
Clay noticed it as they were going up in the elevator. "There's a big hole in your stocking," he confided very closely to Eve's ear.  
"Damn!" When they got out she twisted around so that she could confirm the report. "And it's the last clean pair I have." She hesitated before proceeding. "I forgot to get some extra ones yesterday morning." She spoke as if she were a little ashamed. "You'd better go down the street and get me some, I suppose. Do you mind?"  
She took up her purse. "I'll pay for them."  
"No-o. . . . He thought it delicious for her to blush so."  
"I should have attended to such things. Oh, I'm sorry that you've married such a poor bride," she faltered.  
"Shut up," he said, with mock severity. "Just for that I'm going without kissing you."  
But she blocked the door and cancelled this declaration.  
Outside, in the balmy air, he felt a curious freedom. He was himself again. A great hotel bulked against the heavens across the way. THERE would be a wonderful place to be a clerk. He wondered if there would be any chance of him getting such a position there. . . . Impulsively, he turned across the street and went into the hotel.  
(To be continued)  
In the next instalment: Eve Does Some Thinking.  
Baker—\$1,000,000 pledged to develop Idaho Copper company properties, this year.

# DINNER STORIES

A near-sighted man lost his hat in a strong wind. He gave chase, but every time he thought he was catching up with it it was whisked away from under his hand.

The tramp returned empty-handed from his quest for food. "What's the matter?" asked his partner.  
"Gee," said the tramp, "I just saw a terrible poor family. I was going to make a touch, but I took one little look in the window and decided that they was too poor to help us. Why, I looked in and there, imagine it, were two girls playing on the same piano."

The stock broker was very ill, and at times delirious. In one of his lucid moments he asked the nurse what the last reading had shown his temperature to be.  
"One hundred and one," replied the nurse.  
"Good," said the patient. "When it gets to 101 1/2, sell."

Klamath Falls—City sells Riverside park to Central Pacific and Northern lines.



## ARMSTRONG'S LINOLEUM WEEK

At the C. S. Hamilton Furniture Co.  
SIX DAYS OF FEATURE VALUES IN ARMSTRONG'S LINOLEUM and LINOLEUM RUGS

We cement Inlaid Linoleum on felt paper using an Electric Polisher and Roller  
**Armstrong's Heavy Rugs and Inlaid LINOLEUM**  
Come in and see the very latest in Hand Craft Tile. Very heavy inlaid linoleum—latest colors. Small Dutch Tiles, small inlaid tiles in blue and gray, cream and blue, all over patterns. Choice of many designs exceptionally good quality inlaid.

**Bedroom and Dining Room Suites at Remarkable Reductions**  
Owing to the factory reducing cost on quite a number of bedroom and dining room suites we take the pleasure of making remarkable reductions to the trade. Come in and see the elegant lines shown. Compare quality and prices before buying.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE**  
See the Armstrong Window Display Now in Our Windows

### C. S. Hamilton Furniture Co.

340 Court Street

Let us figure on any job—small or large  
Expert Linoleum men handle all work.