

The Oregon Statesman

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August 7, 1926

A SURE PROMISE TO FIGHTERS—Joshua said . . . Fear not, for he is demayed, be strong and of good courage; for thus shall the Lord do to all your enemies against whom ye fight." Jos. 10:25.

THE SUGAR INDUSTRY SERIES

No. 6; Best Paying Major Field Crop

Sugar beets in 1924 had the greatest average value per acre of any major field crop grown by the American farmer. This was true as to the country as a whole.

This was the testimony of Prof. J. F. Cox, head of the farm crops department of the Michigan Agricultural college, as to that state, which is one of the leaders in this industry, and it was true as to Colorado, the most important state in beet sugar production and manufacturing.

The same thing was true the country over last year. The only exception was Idaho, where potatoes went ahead of sugar beets, owing to abnormal prices due to a general potato crop shortage. But sugar beets were easily second in Idaho last year, where the average per acre tonnage was 11.55 and the average per acre income was \$83.74. And that is not high, compared with most other sugar districts. It is very low, compared with some districts in Utah and Colorado, and especially in California.

But the most important thing in this connection for our Willamette valley farmers to get fixed in their minds is the fact that their profits will not end with the net income from the sale of their beets, or rather of the sugar extracted from their beets, whether the amount is \$83.74 an acre, or \$101.25 an acre, or twice \$101.25, which will no doubt be attained by some growers in this district, when factories operate here in Salem.

But the big thing will be the fact that sugar beets have very valuable by-products, in their tops and their pulp and their molasses, for dairy and swine and poultry feed, and that through these industries their production will benefit every other crop, and add to the stability of values of all kinds; actual values, entirely aside from speculative values. Cows and beets go together. The beets feed the cows and the cows feed the beets, and the same thing applies to other farm animals.

And beets make a good rotation crop; a clean crop. They do not exhaust the soil. Their sugar content comes from the air and the water. It is water and wind. Sugar is chemically hydrogen, oxygen and carbon; the hydrogen and oxygen taken from the water in the soil by their roots and the carbon taken from the air by their leaves. Beets will rotate well with flax and corn and all the legumes and all the grains. Thus the indirect benefits of the beet industry, in the Salem district, will be as great as the direct benefits, both to the man on the land and the man in the town. And that is saying a great deal, for the operation of a beet sugar factory distributes a big sum of money each year, in both town and country, for labor and materials and raw products, and the cost of the factory employs a lot of money—from a million and a half to three million dollars or more.

There are two things in connection with the opening of the beet harvesting season in southern California that bear upon this series of articles. The digging of beets will begin there next Tuesday, the 10th, and their sugar content will run around 20 per cent. That gives an idea of what may be expected in the Salem district in such a year as this, with ample sunshine. With 20 tons to the acre, which is more than possible here, and with a high purity content, and sugar at 6 cents a pound, this might mean to a Salem district grower around \$200 an acre for the use of his land and his labor; to say nothing of his by-products and other indirect benefits.

The other thing is the fact that the Los Alamitos Sugar company's plant, at Los Alamitos, Cal., is not to run this year. The beets grown for that factory will be taken by the Dyer plant of the Holly Sugar corporation at Santa Ana, which is to begin operating Tuesday. Reason, shortage of beets, due partly to the ravages of the beet leaf hopper. This makes 12 out of the 108 beet sugar factories in the United States idle this year, mostly on account of the beet leaf hopper; and several other factories are crippled by the work of this pest.

And the Salem district, with all the country in Oregon and Washington west of the Cascades, is immune from the hopper.

PENNY WISE AND POUND FOOLISH

"The tragedy of the recurrent flood situation in China is heightened by its fatality. The problem of flood retardation throughout the region that has been devastated this year, like that of the great valley of the Hwang ho is enormous but the accidental engineers not insuperable. In proportion to population and to the vast interests involved it presents no technical difficulties comparable, for example, with the construction of the Panama canal.

"It is known that inundations like that of the present season have been occurring for more than thirty centuries. The tremendous labor expended in the rebuilding of works away by the rising waters, in terracing farms, raising ineffective dikes and planting crops over and over again would have been many times equal to the task of installing a comprehensive system of controls. The misfortune of the Chinese has not been want of industry, but lack of ability to organize with foresight and conduct enterprise on a national scale.

"This year's calamity, reported to have driven a quarter of a million farmers from their homes and to have taken 2000 lives, is relatively less serious than many that have preceded it. The high waters of 1887, for example, are estimated to have drowned a million human beings and to have devastated more than 50,000 square miles. It was followed by restoration of local levees but not by measures that would have corrected the trouble at its source. The fact

is the more remarkable because it is permitted by a people who have access to accidental engineering knowledge, and who on their own account once built the great Chinese wall."

The above is from the Oregonian of yesterday. It is a pitiful spectacle, viewed even from this distance.

But it is not much more so than the one we see every winter, and often two or three times in a winter, in the southern section of Salem, and reaching clear out to the boys' industrial school, when thousands of acres of valuable lands are flooded, fences and buildings washed away, and stock drowned, and when hundreds of city lots are under water, with much property damage and many families driven out of their homes till the waters recede.

And all for want of action of the trustees who are empowered to put to functioning the drainage district provided for by law and already fully organized. There should be action.

What will it mean?

It will mean a small payment by each acre or lot owner, scattered over a long period of time.

But it will also mean the making for Salem of her largest and most desirable factory district, with room for hundreds of plants, and the building up of a great new residential section.

And the opening up of one of the best truck gardening districts in the state—with thousands of new acres available; thousands of acres that are now all but valueless.

For, with the cooperation of the two Santiam irrigation companies, water for irrigation purposes may be made available to that whole big section.

Bringing plenty of water when it is needed in the summer time by the thirsty crops, and preventing the coming of flood waters with their havoc and destruction in the rainy season.

Merely an engineering problem that is already outlined, is entirely feasible, and not expensive compared to its benefits.

Just water control, winter and summer.

For the few thousands of dollars of cost, there is the certainty of millions of dollars of profit and rise in property values, in the years to come.

Giving very high actual use and occupancy and ownership values where very small values comparatively exist, or can exist, till there is adequate water control.



THIRTY-FIVE

"It's quite unnecessary," Miss Hollins told Mr. McKenna when he suggested that he would see her to the Millersburg station. "I'll find a cab. And I couldn't think of taking you away from your shop."

It was the one little dig she had been able to give him. "Good day," she hurried out. As Mr. McKenna turned from the door he gave Miss Umbach a broad wink.

Miss Hollins, on the sidewalk, stood for a moment fumbling with her umbrella. Two over-dressed young men, swaggering down the street in long coon-skin coats, paused before the bookshop window, looked in.

"What's become of old man McKenna's good-looking daughter?" one of them asked.

"Why," the other replied, with a nasty laugh, "I thought you'd heard. When the town got too hot to hold her, she beat it for New York."

"You don't say? Why?" the first boy inquired, grinning.

"What's the matter with you, feller? Don't you read the newspapers? That mix-up in Hollywood, of course. Some little vamp, I'll tell the world."

They passed on, chuckling. Miss Hollins forgot all about the train she had intended to take. Over her rather gaunt features spread a look of triumph. So she had guessed right, after all.

The week which followed Sylvia's visit at the home of Steve's family in Rosemont was the happiest week of her life. Even the gold and blue days she and Steve had spent together on their journey out from New Orleans did not compare with it.

Then, in spite of the love he showed for her, she had been tortured by thoughts of what might happen to that love when he learned the truth—or what was publicly passing for the truth.

Now her fears on that score had disappeared. Steve knew what was being said and still loved her—still believed in her. It was enough to make any woman happy, particularly one who had been through such devastating experiences as had been Sylvia's portion during her stay in Millersburg.

She was happy in the work, simple though it was, that filled her days at the store—happy in the belief that Steve's mother liked her—superlatively happy in the perfect confidence she felt in Steve. Existence seemed a radiant dream, come true.

Mrs. Hollins had not seen, since her week-end visit, and Julia had departed for Pittsburg. Any fear of immediate discovery, of exposure, seemed groundless. Not that Sylvia had any intention of permitting matters to remain as they were. Mrs. Hollins, Julia, must be given the facts, eventually, but there was just a chance, as she explained to Steve, that when her story was told, it might be accompanied by some sort of vindication.

Steve, at first, was all for going out to Hollywood and forcing the truth from Sydney Harmon by physical violence, if necessary, or, in plainer English, by "beating him up," but that sort of vindica-

tion, with its resultant notoriety was not what Sylvia wanted. Sydney would in all probability refuse to admit anything at all and have Steve arrested for assault and battery. But she could never feel right with Mrs. Hollins, never meet her with a clear conscience, so long as this secret lay between them.

Steve, however, for the present at least, urged to remain silent—to "let sleeping dogs lie." No good could come, he argued, from explaining matters to his mother now. The picture world, it seemed, moving with its accustomed celerity, had forgotten Sylvia and her affairs completely and turned to newer stars, newer sensations. She read the screen magazines avidly, because they took her back to the fantastic existence of which she had once been a part; they told her that a new star, Christine Moore, was playing the part of Celeste in "The Miracle of Notre Dame," which she had herself been chosen to play, and that its celebrated author, Francois Ver-

nay, had arrived in Hollywood from his home near Paris to assist in the making of the production. Reading these items of news during slack moments at her counter in the bookstore, or while lunching in a nearby tea-room, gave her at times a feeling of depression that even her love for Steve did not lighten. Her work was there, she felt, not behind the counter of a bookshop; of course, as Steve's wife, she would give up her position, but—would not the lure of the studios still remain, to baffle her? In the excitement of her journey home, of her stay in Millersburg, Sylvia's mind had been occupied with other things—now she began to realize how greatly she had loved her work, how unhappy she might be, even as a wife, with no hope of a career ahead of her. Steve drew delightful pictures of their honeymoon in Egypt, their home, later on, in the old house at Rosemont, but Sylvia was conscious of something lacking and, being honest with herself, recognized what it was.

(To be continued)

LISTEN IN

6:00-8:00—KFWY (212), Misch. Tel. orchestra; 7:15-8, auto radio and music.
6:00-12:00—KGW (481), 6-7, dinner concert; 10-12, dance music. Herman Kenin's orchestra.
6:00-7:00—KON (319), Dinner music.
6:00—KFWB (252), 6, program; 8, program; 9, popular songs; 10-11, frolic.
6:00—KMT, Hollywood, 6-7, program; 8, KMT concert orchestra.
6:00—KHQ (394) Spokane, 6-7, orchestra.
6:00—KPSN (315) Pasadena, 6, dinner hour program; 8, concert hour.
6:00—KPO (428) San Francisco, 6:30, orchestra; 8-12, orchestra.
6:00—KNX (337) Los Angeles, 6:30, orchestra; 7:30-10, program; 10, orchestra; 11, frolic.
6:30—KFI (427) Los Angeles, 6:30, KFI Night Beat program; 7, popular program; 8, trio; 9, trio; 10, radio club; 11-12, frolic.
6:00—KRLD (405) Los Angeles, 6:30, children's program; 8, studio program.
7:00—KPSD (245) 7, orchestra; 8, program; 9, music; 10, orchestra; 11-12, frolic.
7:00—KFOA (454) Seattle, 7, musical program; 8:15, program; 9:30, dance orchestra.
8:00—KGO (361) Oakland, 8, program; 9, patriotic program; 10-11 a. m., dance orchestra.

SATURDAY MIDDNIGHT

Broadcasts after midnight include the following: 12:30, KGO; 1:00, KRE, KFOA; 2:00, KFI, KNX.



Fit the Face

On a certain block in the busiest section of the biggest metropolis in our country there is to be found an oculist who, if we are to believe in signs, is something of a psychologist. In the window of his shop there hangs a printed card that reads:

"We fit the face."

And below is an array of portraits, a regular family gallery. Dad, the typical business man, seemingly measuring the passers-by with that keen, analytical gaze that has made him a success.

Mother, her features softened

Notice of Intention to Improve Fifteenth Street Between Oak Street and Mill 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 Fifteenth Street from the north line of Oak Street to the south line of Mill Street, at the expense of the abutting and adjacent property, excepting the street and alley intersections, the expense of which will be assumed by the City of Salem, by bringing said portion of said street to the established grade, constructing Portland cement concrete curbs, and paving said portion of said street with a six inch Portland cement concrete pavement thirty feet wide in accordance with the plans, specifications and estimates thereof, which were adopted by the Common Council, July 19, 1926, now on file in the office of the City Recorder and which said plans, specifications and estimates are hereby referred to and made a part of this notice. 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.

Written remonstrances may be filed with the City Recorder of said City against the above proposed improvement within ten days from the date of final publication hereof.

By order of the Common Council this 19th day of July, 1926.

M. POULSEN, City Recorder.
Date of first publication hereof is August 1, 1926.
Date of final publication hereof will be August 13, 1926.
a1 to 13 inc.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion, his duly verified final account as Administrator of the Estate of Floyd C. Perkins, deceased, and that said Court has fixed Wednesday, the 25th day of August, 1926, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, as the time, and the County Court Room in the County Court House, in the City of Salem, Marion County, Oregon, as the place for hearing said final account and all objections thereto.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 23rd day of July, 1926.

RONALD C. GLOVER, Administrator of the Estate of Floyd C. Perkins, deceased.

July 24-31-A7-14-21

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the county court of Marion County, Oregon, executrix of the estate of Julius E. Thielens and is duly qualified as such.

All persons having claims against the estate shall present them to the undersigned within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

This notice is published the first time this 10th day of July, 1926.

Signed: JENNIE B. THIELSEN.

July 10-17-24-31, Aug. 7.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the county court of Marion County, state of Oregon, administratrix of the estate of Carl E. Cashatt, deceased, and any and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present said claims duly verified as by law required to said administratrix at 1015 South High street, Salem, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Date of first publication July 10, 1926.

Date of last publication August 7, 1926.

M. C. CASHATT.

Administratrix of the Estate of Carl E. Cashatt, deceased.

BARRICK & HALL,

Tillamook, Oregon.

Attorneys for Administratrix.

July 10-17-24-31, Aug. 7.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion his duly verified final account as administrator of the estate of R. Lamb, deceased, and that said court has fixed Wednesday, the 25th day of August, 1926, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, as the time, and the county court room in the county court house in Salem, in Marion county, Oregon, as the place for hearing said final account and all objections thereto.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 16th day of July, 1926.

RONALD C. GLOVER, Administrator of the Estate of R. Lamb, deceased.

July 17-24-31; a 7-14

by waving tresses, tresses just touched with silver; on her lips that tender smile that sentiment ascribes to the mater familias.

Jack, the son and heir, healthy, happy, full of the zest of living. Jill, his sister, symbolizing all that is desirable in American girlhood; wistfully eager to put fate to the test; sportingly ready to accept whatever the future holds out to her.

And on each nose rests the pair of glasses that not alone best corrects the vision but most becomes its owner.

There is, probably, no one in the universe who really hankers to don "specs," but when it comes right down to it really one has little choice in the matter. Either one has to or one hasn't!

If the former lot is ours we may as well make up our minds, in fact as well as in theory, to make the best of a bad matter.

We are born with eyes black, blue or gray. Like them or not as we may, we cannot change them by a jot. But when it comes to choosing our second pair of eyes, then we have a chance to demonstrate our good taste.

If we are lean and narrow visaged it is almost a certainty that great horn-rimmed spectacles will prove altogether "to much" for our particular style of beauty. They will overweigh, literally, all the good points that we may possess. If we are more than pleasingly plump as to face, the great horn-rimmed affairs will likely make us look like a wise old owl.

And if we are wearing a bob this season, we must be very, very careful in our selection. It is not at all difficult to acquire an "air comique" that is far from our desire and intention.

Hut, take heart, Lady Fair and Gentle Sir.

Should you be numbered among the visionally defective, there are glasses that will not only not detract from your charm, but will actually enhance it.

Color, contour, complexion! The shape of the eyes, the formation of the teeth, the expression of the mouth. All these things does the eyeglass artist consider. And the result? The pair de luxe! Glasses that fit the eyes, the nose, the face!

Every oculist everywhere has them!

Bits For Breakfast

Wouldn't that jar you?

Subscriber complains that The Statesman does not give enough news about the flax and linen industries.

Though some other subscribers have no doubt thought this paper was nutty on the subject. Has been nutty. Is still nutty. Expects to be nutty, till a million people, directly and indirectly, are supported in the Salem district by flax growing and treating and linen manufacturing, with a \$100,000,000 annual output, and then some.

Speaking of sugar mills and sugar mill sites and sugar beet growing. Does the average reader realize that there is enough land between the southeastern section of Salem, running to the boys' state industrial school, near the banks of Mill creek, that may be irrigated and drained, to grow the beets and furnish to sites for two good sized beet sugar factories—some 12,000 acres of this land?

The two companies owning the irrigation rights and owning or controlling 27,000 acres of land in the Santiam irrigation districts, have the right to put water into the power ditch running from Stayton to Salem and take out the same amount of water for irrigation purposes at any point below.

For instance, they could put a certain number of second feet or acre feet of water up near Aumsville from their irrigation ditches into the power ditch, and take out the same volume of water below the industrial school—enough to irrigate the whole 12,000 acres, or any portion of it. They could

transform a section, considerable portions of which are now sorry looking and God-forsaken appearing, and near worthless to worse than worthless, to some of the richest truck gardens in the country, furnishing factory sites galore. Contemplating also the proper draining of the lands; complete water control the year through. And that very thing is likely to be done, in time. Sure to be. And likely very soon. That will be a transformation worth witnessing.



An old ducky was taken ill and called in a physician of his own race. After a time, as there were no signs of improvement, he called in a white doctor, who soon felt the old man's pulse and then examined his tongue.

"Did your other doctor take your temperature?" he asked. "I don't know, boss," replied the sick negro. "I ain't missed nothin' but my watch as yet."

The following is told about a shiftless ducky and his wife who has hailed him before the court.

"Jedge, yo' Honah," complained the irate colored lady, "dis yean no-count husband o' mine drinks." "Yassuh, Jedge, yo' Honah. Ah does drink some," admitted the husband. "But, Jedge, dat woman don't treat me right. Why, Ah pawns de kitchen stove t' git a li'l money an' whe' don' mis it fo' two weeks!"

A girl from a telephone exchange fell asleep while at church.

The preacher, announcing the hymn said:

"Number 428."

"At that moment the girl awoke."

"I'll ring 'em again," she murmured.

Notice of Assessment for Cost of Improving North Church Street From the North Line of Market Street to the South Line of South Street.

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the City of Salem, Oregon, will, at or about 7:30 P. M. on the 16th day of August, 1926, or at any subsequent meeting of the said Council thereafter, in the Council Chambers of the City Hall of Salem, Oregon, proceed to assess upon and against each lot or part thereof or parcel of land liable therefor its proportionate share of the cost of improving North Church Street from the north line of Market Street to the south line of South Street.

All persons interested in the said assessment are hereby notified to appear before the said Council at said time and place and present their objections, if any they have, to said assessment, and apply to said Council to equalize their proportionate share of same.

By order of the Common Council the 2nd day of August, 1926.

M. POULSEN, City Recorder.

Date of first publication hereof is August 7, 1926.

Date of final publication hereof will be August 10, 1926.

Notice of Assessment for Cost of Improving Cottage Street From the North Line of Market Street to the South Line of South Street.

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the City of Salem, Oregon, will, at or about 7:30 P. M. on the 16th day of August, 1926, or at any subsequent meeting of the said Council thereafter, in the Council Chambers of the City Hall of Salem, Oregon, proceed to assess upon and against each lot or part thereof or parcel of land liable therefor its proportionate share of the cost of improving Cottage Street from the north line of Market Street to the south line of South Street.

All persons interested in the said assessment are hereby notified to appear before the said Council at said time and place and present their objections, if any they have, to said assessment, and apply to said Council to equalize their proportionate share of same.

By order of the Common Council, August 2, 1926.

M. POULSEN, City Recorder.

Date of first publication hereof is August 7, 1926.

Date of final publication hereof will be August 10, 1926.

Notice of Assessment for Cost of Improving Cottage Street From the North Line of Market Street to the South Line of South Street.

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the City of Salem, Oregon, will, at or about 7:30 P. M. on the 16th day of August, 1926, or at any subsequent meeting of the said Council thereafter, in the Council Chambers of the City Hall of Salem, Oregon, proceed to assess upon and against each lot or part thereof or parcel of land liable therefor its proportionate share of the cost of improving Cottage Street from the north line of Market Street to the south line of South Street.

All persons interested in the said assessment are hereby notified to appear before the said Council at said time and place and present their objections, if any they have, to said assessment, and apply to said Council to equalize their proportionate share of same.

By order of the Common Council, August 2, 1926.

M. POULSEN, City Recorder.

Date of first publication hereof is August 7, 1926.

Date of final publication hereof will be August 10, 1926.

Blanks: that: are: Legal

We carry in stock over 115 legal blanks suited to most any business transactions. We may have just the form you are looking for at a big saving as compared to made to order forms.

Some of the forms: Contract of Sale, Road Notice, Will forms, Assignment of Mortgage, Mortgage forms, Quit Claim Deeds, Abstract forms, Bill of Sale, Building Contract, Promissory Notes, Installment Notes, General Lease, Power of Attorney,