

THE OREGON STATESMAN

Issued Daily Except Monday by
THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
 112 South Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon

Manager: J. H. Hendricks
Advertising Manager: Ralph H. Kleising
City Editor: E. A. Hooten
Telegraph Editor: W. C. Conner
Society Editor: W. C. Conner
Business Editor: J. H. Hendricks
Editor: J. H. Hendricks
Printer: J. H. Hendricks

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
 The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and to the local news published herein.

BUSINESS OFFICES:
 S. B. Bell, 222-228 Security Bldg., Portland, Ore., Telephone Broadway 2-2
 Thomas F. Clark Co., New York, 125-126 W. 31st St., Chicago, Ill., Telephone
 Duty & Styles, Inc., California representative, Sharon Bldg., San Francisco; Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Los Angeles.

TELEPHONES:
 Business Office 22 or 522
 Society Editor 108
 News Dept. 23 or 108
 Job Department 523
 Circulation Office 523

Entered at the Post Office in Salem, Oregon, as second-class matter.
 August 25, 1927
 The testimonies are very sure: Holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord, for ever. Psalm 93:5.

SALEM WILL BE LIVESTOCK CENTER

Live stock breeding has always gone and always will go with the best farming methods. "This valley is a live stock valley," said one of our most forward looking men recently. He is right. It is potentially so.

Mixed farming and gardening make for the most certain methods. Mixed farming and gardening make for the most certain and even periods of prosperity over long stretches of time. This kind of farming keeps up and improves the fertility of the soil. It means proper rotations. It means the putting back of the elements of the soil of which they are exhausted by the crops taken off. It means the periodical growing of legumes, which extract fertility from the air and fix it in the earth for the use of future crops; it means the production on the farms of the best fertilizers, at the lowest cost. It means liming the soils.

The Salem district should raise still more cattle and hogs and sheep and goats and good horses and poultry.

Ours is potentially the greatest dairying country in the world; we produce the best cows in the world; and "baby beef" and other beef should go along with dairying, and the cow is the wet nurse of the hog and the poultry; and the ensilage that is needed for the dairy stock is good for all the rest of the live stock, as is most of the other feed needed in the dairy.

And this all goes for soil fertility and renovation. The most productive soils in the world have been the longest under continuous cultivation; and the same possibilities are found here in the Salem district, with the up to date handling of live stock along with the other uses of the soil.

Salem's packing plant, owned and operated by the Valley Packing company, a strictly home concern, has a capacity of 1000 hogs a week, besides 250 to 300 sheep, cattle and veal. This concern pays all the time the highest prices for hogs in the United States, considering the expense of getting hogs from this district to other markets.

The fact that the producers of the Salem district receive the best prices in the country for their hogs accounts in part for the fact that Marion is the leading hog county in Oregon. But there is room for vast expansion yet; as creditable as has been the growth in recent years.

There should be more pig clubs, lamb clubs and calf clubs organized in the Salem district; more and more of them—and the live stock industry should be pushed in every possible way. It will mean the building up here of the most uniformly prosperous and contented people in the wide world.

We are doing very well in the Salem district in expanding and improving the live stock industry. We have the greatest corn country in the Pacific northwest, in Marion county, with Polk a close second, and all the adjoining valley counties getting to the front. We are fast becoming an alfalfa district—Grimm alfalfa.

The Salem district will prosper greatest and grow most rapidly and solidly from the greatest diversity and the highest intensifying of agriculture; producing on the land the crops and breeding along the lines best adapted to our natural conditions—following the lines of least resistance—

Employing irrigation wherever needed—

Doing what we can do best or at greatest profit; taking advantage of the fact that this is the land of diversity and the country of opportunity—

And live stock goes as the natural complement of this kind of agriculture.

DRYING SUGAR BEET TOPS

Many readers of The Statesman know the indirect benefits of the sugar beet industry—

Know they make up a long list—

Know there is no other one industry that would bring as great benefits to the Salem district and the whole Willamette valley.

They know the beet pulp and molasses at the factories are used for stock feed, and especially for feeding dairy cows, and the drying of the pulp is now common, so that it may be and is shipped long distances.

Now the Germans, who first dried pulp, are drying the tops on a large scale. The tops fed green in the Bellingham district in Washington are worth about twice as much for cow feed as was originally estimated. The drying of the tops makes this feed available the year through. The tops are also very generally used in silos in many districts—

But the Germans find the dried tops valuable for feeding other stock besides dairy cows. They feed the dried tops to work horses. A German authority, after numerous tests, finds that in feeding work horses a ration of 7 to 8 pounds of oats and 3 pounds to 10 pounds of dried beet tops will replace 15 pounds of shelled oats. At the Zeitz factory in Germany heavy work horses have been kept year in and year out on a ration of 5 pounds oats, 5 pounds winter barley, and 5 pounds dry beet tops. It is usual in Germany to allow 3.3 acres on which to grow oats for each work horse; by feeding dry beet tops obtained from two-thirds of an acre of beets the oat acreage can be cut in half, and the space thus saved devoted to more beets or to other crops.

The circulation of this issue of The Statesman is 12,071 copies, mostly in the Salem trading district. This means about 60,000 readers. It is part of a plan to extend and intensify the Salem trading territory. It will be continued and

extended, in case the Salem business men show their appreciation. The edition is put out with a slight increase in advertising rates; but the additional distribution will, for the advertisers who have attractive offerings, make the cost insignificant. With the installation of the new press which is on the way and due to arrive about Sept. 9, the facilities of this office will be adequate to easily cover the whole trade territory. The new press will print 24 pages, partly in colors, at the rate of 18,000 an hour, and 12 pages, with colors, at the speed of 30,000 an hour.

Note the special bargain subscription offer in this Thursday weekly edition of The Statesman. The weekly edition is to be pushed, especially in the Salem trading district, with the idea of extending and intensifying this trade territory.

There are to be new campaigns for extending irrigation in the Salem district and throughout the valley. The present whole of the Willamette valley is to become an irrigation district, and then every industry on the land and in the cities and towns will flourish like a green bay tree.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF HELEN OF TROY

By JOHN GRISKING

THE CHARACTERS
 Helen, an ancient lady with modern ideas.
 Menelaos, her husband while she stayed at home.
 Hermione, her daughter and severest critic.
 Orestes, her nephew— young enough to be a reformer; old enough to have ambitions.
 Eteoneus, gate-keeper by calling; Philosopher by instinct; moralist by observation.
 Adraste, handmaiden and friend to Helen; scandal to "most everybody else."
 Charitas, the lady next door.
 Damastor, a boy who strayed from the family door-step.

Arriving back in Sparta with his runaway wife, Menelaos reestablishes Helen in his home much to the amazement of all the neighbors and his own domestics. Helen calls on her next-door neighbor, Charitas. Real "news" is scarce in Sparta and Charitas is thrilled at the prospect of getting Helen's story first-hand.

Now go on with the story.
Chapter V.
 "How good you, Helen, to return my call so promptly," said Charitas. "Just as soon as I heard of your unexpected return, I went right over to your house. There's so much I want to hear. The other side of the garden is shaded—we'll go over. Helen, your servant can wait outside with the sun-shade—you won't need it."

"She may stay with me," said Helen. "Adraste and I get on well together."
 "Oh, Helen, how beautiful she is! What an amazing person you are, to keep a beautiful girl like that in the house."
 "I have no prejudice against beauty," said Helen.

"Well, perhaps your husband isn't susceptible, and you haven't a son to worry you. My boy Damastor—you don't remember him of course—is handsome as Apollo, and he loves everything beautiful. It's terrible. I've tried to keep his mind occupied, and there are not many occasions in Sparta."
 "You're afraid," said Helen. "that if he saw a beautiful girl he'd fall in love with her?"
 "Well, you know what I mean," said Charitas. "I want him to be a credit to his bringing up, and fall in love at the right time with the right girl. You and I know beauty often leads to entanglements with the inexperienced."

"It often leads to love, I believe," said Helen, "and in the presence of great beauty all men seem to be inexperienced. There isn't enough of it, I suppose, to get used to. You wish your boy to be respectable—fall in love with a plain woman? Or entirely conventional—marry one he doesn't love at all?"
 "How cynical it has made you!" "It isn't cynical—it's merely honest," said Helen. "You know as well as I that it's quite proper to marry some one you respect but don't love. Society never will ostracize you for it. And you know it's getting into the realm of romance when you really lose your heart to your mate, even though he or she isn't beautiful. That's more than respectable—it's admirable. Something like that, I understand, you dream of for your boy."

"That doesn't quite cover my point of view," said Charitas.
 "No, it doesn't quite cover mine, either," said Helen. "I ought to add that those two formulas, love without beauty and marriage without love, though they are respectable and conventional, are also very dangerous. Rare as beauty is, you can't always prevent it from coming your way, and if you meet it you must love it."
 "I don't know that you must," said Charitas. "some of us have previous obligations."

"If you've never given yourself to beauty," said Helen, "there are no previous obligations."
 "Then you wouldn't try to stop a boy from falling in love with the first beautiful girl he meets?"
 "I'd try to prevent him from falling in love with any other," said Helen, "and when the beautiful girl arrives it's his duty to love her. He wouldn't be a man if he didn't. Whether or not he has contracted

obligations with the respectable homely, and I'd rather have him free and sincere. The way you are going at it, Charitas, you will make your boy ashamed to love beauty, and he'll pursue it in some treacherous, cowardly fashion. Your ambition to keep him respectable may prevent him from being moral."
 "Would you mind Adraste's waiting at the other end of the garden?" said Charitas. "There are one or two things I'd like to whisper to you."
 "Adraste will wait at the end of the garden," said Helen. "But now she's gone, I must say, Charitas, I see no point in whispering. If it's unmentionable, don't let's say it."
 "Helen, you oughtn't to say such things before the girl—and with reference to my son; you'll put ideas into her head."
 "Dear Charitas, I mentioned your son only because you did, and I wished him a happy fate. You, it seems to me, expressed distrust of him, and before the girl. She hasn't lost her heart to your description. You really ought to send him over to our house some day soon, to prove he's more of a man than you've tried to make him. I'm curious to see the boy."
 "He's been there several times recently, to see Hermione," said Charitas. "I couldn't say it before your servant, but I'd be well satisfied if he cares for Hermione. No one could breathe a word against her."

"Does she happen to be interested in Damastor?" said Helen. "Her father always wanted her to marry her cousin Orestes."
 "She never mentioned Orestes to me," said Charitas, "nor my son either, I must say. Come to think of it, she's talked chiefly about you. She explained it all, and I must say she took a weight off my mind."
 "What did she explain? What was on your mind?"
 "It seems silly to be telling you, Helen—I'd rather have you tell me what happened. But you know, we thought you just ran away with Paris, until Hermione explained that he took you against your will, and robbed Menelaos of some furniture and altogether showed himself for what he was—a low character."
 "Charitas, you really didn't believe Hermione?" said Helen.
 "Certainly I did! It was entirely plausible, and for your sake I wanted to believe it."
 "Well, then, let me correct your error," said Helen. "I loved Paris dearly. He never would have taken me away if I hadn't wanted to go. And he didn't steal the furniture. Some pieces did disappear, but they must be here somewhere in Sparta; Paris took nothing to Troy—except me."
 "Oh, Helen, don't tell me that," said Charitas. "I can't believe it as I look at you. You look so—so innocent! And for you to contradict the creditable story yourself."

"Thank you, dear Charitas, for saying I look innocent. I am innocent. That is, of everything except love. Now if I allowed you to believe that shabby story I should be shirking the blame for all the wretchedness at Troy. To deny it would be to deny myself—to exist only in falsehood."
 "For goodness' sake, Helen," said Charitas, "I'll go mad with your reasoning. You want the world to know you caused the wretchedness at Troy, and you want us to think you're as innocent as you look. What's your idea of innocence?"
 "Here is my account of my innocence," said Helen. "I am used to having men fall in love with me, but I never wanted them to, and I never flirted with a man in my life. Against my will I fell in love with Paris. It just happened to me. But I could be sincere—that at least was in my choice. Since love had befallen me, I saw it through to the end. Charitas, sincerity was the one virtue I salvaged out of the madness, and I kept a little intelligence, too—I had enough wit to know that the end would be bad. I was deserting my child; what would happen to her character, growing up alone, and with such an example? It was agreed the Trojans would repudiate Paris and me, also there

THE MORNING ARGUMENT

Aunt Het
 By Robert Quillen

Poor Pa
 By Claude Callan



"I get datted tired o' havin' ever' fat woman in this town comin' over to borrow the pattern ever' time I make a new dress."



"Our son Joe likes to sleep real late because there's nothin' much goin' on in the mornin' except work."

(Copyright, 1927, Publishers Syndicate) (Copyright, 1927, Publishers Syndicate)

But instead the Trojans welcomed me. When the war was going the wrong way for them, they said more than once that it was worth it, just to have me with them. Charitas, a woman who does a wrong she feels she can not help, yet expects to suffer for it, and is ready to pay the penalty as though it were altogether her fault—such a woman, in my opinion, is moral far above the average. I am proud of my willingness to pay for all others suffered from my misfortune. Without that moral clarity, I could have no peace of mind. From the beginning of the siege, I could guess our people would win, and of course Menelaos would kill me. But instead he brought me home. Perhaps I'm to suffer exquisitely now through my neglected daughter, who has grown up to have a respectable and dishonest imagination. Had I been here, I should have taught her to love the truth.

(To be continued)
 Copyright, 1925, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

Lawsuit for 83 Centimes Still on After Six Years

PARIS (AP)—An 83-centime lawsuit has been going on nearly six years in France and the end is not yet in sight. This sum is about 3/4 cent.

Millions of francs have been spent, courts have been occupied for weeks at a time and the best lawyers have argued on both sides.

Marcel Boyer, a well-known "Chansonnier," conducting a sort of literary cabaret in the Latin Quarter, started the judicial row by refusing to pay a disputed extra tax on two tickets he gave to an old war comrad. Boyer, seeing the soldier at his box office, promptly passed him in, handing four francs to the cashier as the government tax on reduced-price tickets. The government inspector demanded 83 centimes more because, he said, Boyer did not go through the formality of buying the low-priced tickets from the box office.

Decisions of all sorts have been handed down, some courts holding one way and some another but always leaving unsettled some technicality that caused new trials. These rehearings then went to other jurisdictions. The case has traveled pretty well over central France since it started, November 27, 1921.

Dirty Faced Youths Make Best Office Boys, Claim

LONDON (AP)—Dirty faced youths make excellent office boys when given a good scrubbing, the Westminster juvenile employment advisory committee has concluded after numerous experiments.

Some employers prefer dirty-faced boys to begin with. One employer wrote to the committee:



Cooling Goodness

If you're after a refreshing drink or delectably cool sundaes—try our soda fountain specials— noted for their purity, zesty stimulation, and cooling freshness.

SCHAEFER'S
 DRUG STORE
 Original Yellow Front
 North Commercial St.
 The Penalar Store
 PHONE 197

Royal Exchange in London Now Falling Into Disuse

LONDON (AP)—The Royal Exchange, at one time the greatest business centre of the British capital, is slowly falling into disuse. It is a large building with a square court in the centre, situated between the Bank of England and Mansion House.

As far back as 1842 this building was valued at 150,000 lbs. To build it now would cost a far greater sum. Once each pillar in the large hall was allotted to one of the various guilds used to gather round their particular pillars for the transaction of business.

The war removed these business operations. With one exception, all the big trades today have their own special exchanges. Every Wednesday, however, members of the old Company of Wax Chandlers and Chemical makers

Wood Ties Now Being Used on Berlin Street Railways

BERLIN (AP)—The Berlin street railway company, now replacing in certain streets rails that have become worn, is for the first time making the interesting experiment of laying the rails on wooden ties.

Heretofore rails have been laid on the rolled stone foundation on which the asphalt layer was placed. Experience has shown that the vibration gradually caused the rails to become loose. Now the stone foundation is being made somewhat deeper, the ties are laid on this and ballasted with crushed stone and the asphalt covers ties, ballast and the base of the rails.

PHONED
 Your order for your winter fuel yet? If not
DO NOW
 The number is
1855
HILLMAN FUEL CO.
 For Coal—Wood
 Briquets

OLD PHOTOGRAPHS COPIED

Often you want old photographs reproduced, but fear entrusting them to strangers.

Our reputation assures the safety and proper care of your picture, which we will copy, enlarge, frame or hand color at a price lower than the unknown agent can offer.

KENNEL-ELLIS STUDIO
 429 Oregon Bldg.

Bargain Offer—

\$2.50 Value \$1
 For

THE WEEKLY Oregon Statesman
 Published Each Thursday

Regular price per year	\$1.00
Auto Strap Razor, value	1.00
Road Map of Oregon, value	.50
Total value	\$2.50
Bargain Offer	Only \$1

and in your subscription today so you will receive the next issue.

Statesman Publishing Co.
 SALEM, OREGON