

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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September 7, 1927

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength. Psalm 96:7.

FLAX TO BELFAST, COALS TO NEWCASTLE

The state flax plant at the Oregon penitentiary has in the past four or five weeks sold 157 long tons of 2240 pounds of spinning tow to Belfast. This will bring around \$50,000 to the revolving fund. It is a good sale.

But sending flax from Salem to Belfast is like "carrying coals to Newcastle."

Also all the long fiber on hand has been sold to a factory at Worcester, Mass., and this is much the same thing.

Salem has two linen mills, capable of turning into yarn and thread and twine and fine linens all the present output of the flax plant at the penitentiary.

And should have mills here capable of using the output of twice the 2000 acres grown this year.

And eventually many times that acreage.

And will have in time, without question.

The flax and linen industries had to be started, and no one has a right to complain at what has been so far done. It is a thousand times better than no start at all.

But it is only a start. It is not enough.

The spinning machinery that is now being used to make yarn for the eastern weaving plants ought to be making yarn for weaving plants right here, and for several kinds of specialty plants.

This will all come about. But the development ought to be pushed. Large capital should be enlisted.

We should let the world know that we can grow and turn out flax fiber here good enough for the greatest linen mills in the world.

And that we want the linen mills here. They have the advantage of the protective tariff, with ample safeguards under the rates of the present law in all manufactures of flax, from the yarn on up to the fine linens. We have every favorable natural condition for manufacturing, from "soft" water for retting to low altitude and the proper atmosphere throughout the year for spinning and weaving.

Every single advantage.

We can enlist large capital, if we will go out after it and persist in the search.

We have done well.

But we have only made a fair start.

"BE A BOOSTER"

The following is the wording on a card being furnished in large numbers to people who will insert them in their envelopes; furnished by the Miles linen mill, Salem:

"Be a booster for home products.

"You are interested in the developing of the products of the northwest.

"Flax is one of the best crops that can be grown in Oregon and Washington.

"You can help by insisting when buying shoes that they are sewed with Miles Linen Thread made from Oregon Washington Flax.

"Help build Pacific Coast industries."

"That is a good thing—

"The cards ought to be taken, in numbers as large as the managers of that company care to furnish them.

"Be a booster for home products" is a good slogan.

BOOSTING PRUNES IN MONTANA

The people of Eugene are boosting the Italian prune. They are making an ice cream buttressed with Italian prunes. They are making prune pies, and giving prizes for more ways to prepare prunes to tickle the palate.

And up in Montana they are boosting Italian prunes. Witness the following, brought home by a Salem man visiting there, being an advertisement in the Great Falls Tribune of one day last week:

"Some Facts About Fresh Italian Prunes:

"The Italian prune originated in Italy over 100 years ago and was introduced into the United States through England and Germany.

"The fresh Italian prune has become one of the most widely used of all the plum family because of its fine flavor, either when eaten out of hand, stewed or otherwise prepared for the table. It is recognizable by a dark purple color, ultra-sweet flavor and firm, solid flesh.

"The fresh Italian prune is of a great value in the diet. It is high in mineral content, mainly iron, and in energy value due to the large amount of fruit sugar it contains. It possesses mild laxative qualities which make it especially valuable in the maintenance of health. It contains more calories per pound than most other fruits of its nature.

"When fully ripe, this prune is of medium size, firm in texture and of a bluish, purple color. When cooked this color changes to a dark wine red and the skin yields its tart juices to mingle with the sugars of the pulp, the chemical change giving the sauce a sprightly tartness. It is this tasty quality which has gained the approval of the housewife. She finds it a welcome change from the all-sweet flavors of most canned fruits and considers it necessary to round out the winter's supply.

"The fresh Italian prune has further advantages as the ideal canning fruit. It is practically freestone and yet does not cook to pieces. The heavy proportion of fruit sugar

saves the housewife much actual sugar. There is very little shrinkage in the cooking process. These factors make the prune a most economical canning fruit. As the home-canners say, "it will can farther." It is also true that canned fresh prunes keep longer—that they are not so susceptible to mold and fermentation, due to the presence of certain fruit acids."

Salem ought not let Eugene and Great Falls, Montana, beat her in boosting Italian prunes.

And the fact is that every grower of prunes in Oregon ought to be organized into a 100 per cent cooperative effort for marketing Italian prunes.

With a small charge on every bushel and every pound for advertising the excellent qualities of our prunes; and there is a world of room, because our prunes are a wonderful fruit, worthy of all the words of praise that the best writers of good advertising copy can find in the dictionary.

Generally speaking, the rains have so far done no great damage to hops and prunes. And if the weather man has his hat on straight, and gives us the fair weather he promised last night, followed by two to four weeks of the same kind, all will be well with these major crops here; or well beyond what has been feared by the timid. Though a few more days of rain, followed by the wrong kind of weather, would have done a vast amount of damage to both crops. We had a narrow squeak.

The people of Salem put a lot of money in the two linen plants. They should be willing to put up and find enough more to put the plants over; to make them paying properties. Not good money after bad, but good money after good.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF HELEN OF TROY

by JOHN ERSKINE

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 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.

Hermione has expressed to Helen once more her distaste over the expected visit of Pyrrhus. The ensuing conversation, as often happens, turns on Helen herself as the topic—after all, Helen was an interesting subject, even to herself. Daughter, with a wit and will of her own, is quick to point out to her mother the disparity between her own advice and her conduct.

Now go on with the story.

"You observed quite correctly," said Helen, "that my advice differed from my conduct. I have been explaining my conduct. Now let's come back to the advice. Or rather, to your reasons for not liking Pyrrhus. You said, if I remember, that Pyrrhus is a brute. Just what did you mean?"

"He has bloody hands, I think. I don't care to marry a murderer."

"It was a terrible fighter, if that's what you mean," said Helen. "Do you prefer Orestes because he wasn't at the war?"

"Oh, no," said Hermione. "I mean that Pyrrhus killed Polyxena afterward. I know there was some story about his being obliged to offer her up on his father's altar, for some good reason, but that sort of thing belongs to another age, as far as Orestes and I are concerned. It was plain murder, no matter how you explain it. Do you think I could love him, and give myself up to his arms? I'd always think of that other girl, and wonder whether he'd like to make a pious offering of me. He killed Priam, too, they say—at the last moment, when the desperate old man tried to fight. A feeble dotard, who couldn't have harmed a child. Pyrrhus is a brute, and I rather think his father was too. Achilles liked to brain people, or cut them to pieces. Didn't he kill a girl once—the Amazon? Ran his spear right through her!"

"I've often thought of these killings," said Helen, "and with much the same horror as you express, but though there's evidently a good deal of wrong in it all, it's hard to know what is right. You say you can't bear to think of sacrificing a girl as we slay animals on the altar?"

"I certainly can't."

"But you don't object to sacrificing the animals?"

"Why should I?" It's a ceremony—that's what they're for!" "I dare say there are people," said Helen, "who shudder at the thought of drawing the knife across the throat of the poor sheep. Our religion is rather bloody, anyway, don't you think?"

"I see your argument," said Hermione. "You want me to say that the sacrifices aren't bloody, and then you'll say that Pyrrhus was sent from a religious motive, and therefore he isn't brutal. Well, I really think our altars are barbarous—we should have outgrown them long ago as we have outgrown human sacrifices."

"Many people feel that way," said Helen. "But it was the

sheep for food, you have no prejudice against eating them, I know."

"How foolish, mother! Of course we eat meat. Why shouldn't we?"

"The sheep might have an argument against it," said Helen. "But I have none. I merely wondered at what point you are at ease in the presence of what you call murder. I see. The animal slaughtered for religious purposes has your pity, but the one served up on your table fulfills its destiny as something for you to eat."

"I can't follow you when you are facetious. What am I to understand? Do you approve of human sacrifices? Do you think it was right to kill those two girls?"

"I wouldn't have killed them myself," said Helen, "yet in war men and women are sacrificed, in quite a religious sense, to the divine ends people think the war is serving. Whether it is good or bad for them to be sacrificed, I don't know. But few objects, if it is right to sacrifice people in war, I don't know what argument you could make against the altar. If you regret the sacrifice of those girls, you are regretting merely that they didn't exist for a few more years. You don't know what those extra years would have been like. If they were to be uneventful—I mean, inwardly so—if they were to be an unimportant number of breaths drawn, and meals eaten, and nights slept away without any sense of living, then perhaps I was better for them to crowd many deep and strong emotions into a few hours. Don't think I'm against your humane tendencies, Hermione; I'm merely comparing the two girls, you spoke of, sacrificed barbarously as they were with myself, who have missed the excitement and the enthusiasm of life, as I just told you."

"You don't mean," said Hermione, "you wish Menelaos had killed you?"

"I was disappointed," said Helen. "No, I didn't want to die, but I did hope to know at least the terrors of life—and then your father became humane, as you perhaps think, and I knew there was nothing for it but years even less eventful than before, old age creeping up on our dull hearts—unless I could find a vital happiness in guiding you to a real life. If you had my passion for living, all the greater because it has been thwarted, you'd take Pyrrhus, reckless and brutal as he seems, instead of that cautious and safe cousin of yours."

"You would, but I wouldn't, and I won't," said Hermione. "It isn't simply the killing. He has taken women home as slaves, and he has the old-fashioned idea of a hero's rights over the women he captures. They say Agamemnon brought Cassandra home, and you told me yourself you feared Clytemnestra would be jealous. Of course she would, though I'm sure Cassandra means nothing to my Uncle. Orestes is sure she doesn't. But Pyrrhus is living with Andromache, Hector's widow, and probably with the other women he acquired at Troy. That's the kind of hero he is, and I say he's a brute and out of date. I fancy most people of our age feel the same way. I didn't realize how antiquated some of your notions are, mother, nor how conventional, until you began to urge Pyrrhus on me. I can just fancy myself as a further addition to his large herd—and my children playing cheerfully some day with Andromache's!"

"You are right again," said Helen. "Partly right. The part you don't see, however, is the essence of the matter. You'd like

to have your man all to yourself. So would any woman who is in love—and men feel the same way about women. Love is very proprietary. But you go a step further, as I've noticed in others of your generation, and you want your man never to have cared for any one else. I dare say Orestes wouldn't feel sure of a wife who had previously lost her heart to another man. Now, that's all nonsense. If the world is to act on that philosophy, there's misery in store for lovers—all sorts of hypocrisy, and dark secrets, and skeletons in the closet. It's your notion of destined mates again, but in a sillier form. Of course, when two people love each other—it's safer to say, while they love—the rest of the race, for them, will not exist; in that sense you ought to have your lover quite to yourself. I should hate to see you married to Pyrrhus unless you loved him passionately, and he you. But let me tell you this, Hermione—the man who can make a woman most happy is the one who could love many women, who has even lived with several of them, perhaps as Pyrrhus has done, and who at last devotes all his love to her alone. By your theory, the best husband ought to be the man who couldn't possibly have loved before. Your theory is wrong. That kind of a man, you'll find, quite frequently is incapable of loving anybody very much. . . . I suppose you think this wisdom of mine immoral."

"I do," said Hermione. (To be continued) Copyright, 1925, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

STATE OF OREGON Department of State Salem

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to the provisions of sections 2726-2729, Oregon Laws, the following state warrants issued for a period of more than seven years prior to July 1, 1927, which were declared void and annulled by the State Treasurer of Oregon, unless presented for payment at the office of the State Treasurer, Salem, Oregon, within sixty days from the 6th day of September, 1927, the date of the first publication of this notice:

General Fund Following in Warrant number, date issued, in whose favor, amount: 38118, May 9, 1919, Leonard Schad, \$1.30; 45253, Aug. 23, 1919, F. W. Roberts, \$1.50; 53340, Dec. 23, 1919, Klimes Store, \$3.66; 54858, Jan. 12, 1920, Gilbert W. Allen, \$9.68; 61466, Apr. 5, 1920, Geo. S. Shepard, \$4.00; 62837, Apr. 23, 1920, Angelo Carrieri, \$12.50; 64839, May 18, 1920, Oscar Maki, \$17.50.

Industrial Accident Fund 12762, July 3, 1919, Timothy Ealy Davis, \$4.33; 13200, July 12, 1919, Mathews Welding & Cutting Co., \$1.99; 15731, June 21, 1920, R. Henriksen, \$1.50.

Segregated Accident Fund 12104, Mar. 8, 1920, Chas. E. Humphrey, \$32.50; 12202, Mar. 23, 1920, N. McCreeary, \$34.67; 13809, May 7, 1920, Alfred Bucher, \$9.75.

State Highway Fund 27348, July 1, 1919, Edward Marsh, \$6.62; 28147, Aug. 4, 1919, Fred Anderson, \$2.54; 28217, Aug. 4, 1919, D. K. Reed, \$6.50; 28609, Aug. 20, 1919, Silas Moran, \$10.00; 29744, Oct. 7, 1919, T. H. Snyder, \$2.40; 29964, Oct. 16, 1919, E. V. Hoover, \$1.00; 30668, Nov. 15, 1919, Geo. Dean, \$10.00; 31566, Dec. 19, 1919, M. M. Brown, \$3.20; 32472, Jan. 17, 1920, Mrs. Jenny Lowe, \$7.25; 32680, Jan. 29, 1920, Masters-Ewoldt Lumber Co., \$8.00; 35668, June 14, 1920, Geo. M. Neale, \$8.75; 36009, June 26, 1920, Masters-Ewoldt Lumber Co., \$10.00.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Seal of the State of Oregon to be hereunto affixed this 1st day of September, 1927. SAM A. KOZER, Secretary of State. s7-14-21-28

CHICHESTERS PILLS

Why Risk the Dangers that result from

A Bad Cold

Schaeffer's THROAT AND LUNG BALM

Schaeffer's DRUG STORE 135 North Commercial St. Phone 197

The Penslar Store Original Yellow Front Drug Store

Bits For Breakfast Fair weather promised— And that sounds good to our hop and prune men; though potato growers, dairymen and others have enjoyed the late heavy rains very much.

It is now plain to see that the primary parts of the flax industry are stabilized. The new mechanical scutcher, and many other new wrinkles, will further put it on solid ground. It is shown that flax fibre is as "good as wheat in the mill." Our fibers and yarns and upholstery tow and flax seed have a world market.

Something ought now to be done, in a large way, in stock feed made from the bolls. And the shives ought to be used in making paper string. Thus there would be no waste; every by-product would be used to advantage. This would make for good prices to the growers, too.

A California paper says: "Stay home, girls. It isn't any harder washing dishes at home than it is at Hollywood."

The reason so many marriages are failures is because so many failures get married.

The Bishop of Durham: "Drunkness is the habit of the vacant mind and the desperate remedy of the chronically bored."

Many a whole-souled fellow is wearing half-soled shoes.

With the hunting season only a few weeks off, prospective corpses are already busy looking down gun barrels to see if they are loaded. Others are buying clothes that will cause them to be "mistaken for a deer."

William M. Jardine, secretary of agriculture: "When farmers realize that farming is a business and not a mere trade, then the upturn will come to agriculture."

Dr. Schmidt of Field Museum, Chicago, says that whiskey will not cure snakebite. Like as not, but it will kill the snake.

Pedestrian's rights are what a fellow believes in before he buys an automobile.

Sign on the back of a Ford: "The Spirit of St. Vitus."

One of the great mysteries of life is why a young fellow always meets his boss on the morning when he is late to work.

CAR CRASH FATAL CHILOQUIN, Ore., Sept. 6.—(AP)—William Swank, 24, was killed early today when the coupe, which he was driving went over The Dalles-California highway at Williamson river five miles south of here. He suffered a broken

THE MORNING ARGUMENT

AUNT HET By Robert Quillen



"I knowed that preacher Pa brought home was a modernist before he got to talkin'. He didn't take but two pieces of chicken."

(Copyright, 1927, Publishers Syndicate)

POOR PA By Claude Cailan



"Our Junior took sick yesterday, so Ma decided to return that pretty towel the laundry sent us by mistake."

(Copyright, 1927, Publishers Syndicate)

Our Ads Business Getters

EXECUTRIX NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion, as Administratrix of the estate of Seth B. Massey, Deceased, and that she has duly qualified as such administratrix; all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to me, at the office of Ronald C. Glover, my attorney, 203 Oregon Building, Salem, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 23rd day of August, 1927. LIZZIE J. MASSEY, Administratrix of the Estate of Seth B. Massey, Deceased. RONALD C. GLOVER, Attorney for Administratrix, Salem, Oregon. a24-3187-14-21

EXECUTRIX OF THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT AND ESTATE OF CHARLES F. STRAW, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion, as Executrix of the last will and testament and estate of Charles F. Straw, Deceased, and that she has duly qualified as such executrix; all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to me, at the office of Ronald C. Glover, my attorney, 203 Oregon Building, Salem, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 7th day of September, 1927. MABEL K. STRAW, Executrix of the last will and testament and estate of Charles F. Straw, Deceased. RONALD C. GLOVER, Attorney for Executrix, Salem, Oregon. s7-14-21-28-05

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, her duly verified final account, as executrix of the last will and testament and estate of Albert L. Downing, Deceased, and that said Court has fixed Monday, the 3rd day of October, 1927, 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, at Salem, Marion County, Oregon, as the place for hearing said final account and all objections thereto. Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 30th day of August, 1927. ALICE I. PATTON, Executrix of the last will and testament and estate of Albert L. Downing, Deceased. RONALD C. GLOVER, Attorney for Executrix, Salem, Oregon. a3187-14-21-28*

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATRIX

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion, as Administratrix of the estate of Seth B. Massey, Deceased, and that she has duly qualified as such administratrix; all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to me, at the office of Ronald C. Glover, my attorney, 203 Oregon Building, Salem, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 23rd day of August, 1927. LIZZIE J. MASSEY, Administratrix of the Estate of Seth B. Massey, Deceased. RONALD C. GLOVER, Attorney for Administratrix, Salem, Oregon. a24-3187-14-21

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\$15 to San Francisco

Special reduced fare good in speed, all-coach trains every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday. Low-cost menus in diner and lunch car. Trains leave Salem 11:43 a. m., arriving in San Francisco 10:30 a. m. Similar service returning from San Francisco every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

\$30 roundtrip going on these trains and returning on any train carrying coaches. Limit 15 days.

Southern Pacific City Ticket Office 184 N. Liberty Phone 80

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KENNEL-ELLIS STUDIO 429 Oregon Bldg.

What Is a Dollar Worth? That depends upon its location. If it lands in someone else's pocket, then it has mighty little value for you. But, if you deposit it in a Savings Account here in this strong, friendly bank, it will be worth one dollar—plus (?) interest as long as you leave it on deposit. Why not start an account today? UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK "The Bank That Service Built"