

# THE OREGON STATESMAN

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September 10, 1927  
 Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: He shall judge the people righteously. Psalm 96:10.

## THE SALEM Y. M. C. A.

The Salem Y. M. C. A. directors and a few outside men in an advisory capacity, including Harry Stone, general secretary of the Portland Y. M. C. A., spent several hours in conference last evening, listening to reports of activities and planned activities, and engaging in a discussion concerning the work of this institution for the coming year.

With some of the plans contemplating a span of three years or more of the future.

The work of this institution touches every resident of Salem, and of this whole district, and projects itself into much wider fields.

And it is outstanding as compared with similar work throughout the whole country. It is abreast of the times; up to date, and in some particulars it is a jump ahead of the plans of the national leaders. It is already doing some worth while things that are only in the future plans of the national leaders.

It was thought, when the new building of the Salem Y was being planned, and the campaign was on for funds to carry out the project, that its facilities would be ample for this city and section for a considerable time in the future.

But they are already employed to the limit, and the room is taken a good deal of the time to the last square foot of space.

And the rooms of the dormitory are all filled, with the necessity of being obliged each day to turn away some applicants. The room rent there for last month was \$637.10, the high water mark.

If the present staff of officers is to be retained, without check upon its vision of usefulness to the community, more room will have to be planned, and additional facilities. This is a high compliment.

No other Y. M. C. A. dormitory in the Pacific northwest is now fully occupied. This was the testimony of Harry Stone last evening. This is complimentary to both Salem and Salem's Y.

The Salem Y. M. C. A. is certainly justifying the investment by the community in its new building and equipment.

## LOOKING AHEAD 73 YEARS

Dean Inge, known to the headline writers as England's "gloomy dean," predicts the decay of Europe by 2000 A. D. By that time, he says, a federation of the Latin-American republics and the United States will comprise the two great world powers, while Europe will be relatively unimportant, with the possible exception of Russia.

Austria and Germany, he thinks, will unite to form a buffer state whose function will be to prevent western Europe from being overrun by the Slavs.

Commenting on the prediction of Dean Inge, the Eugene Register says in part: "The pages of history prove to us that it is not an impossible prediction. The ancient civilizations of the Tigris, the Euphrates and the Nile declined and the empire of Persia arose. The Persian sun set, and the empire of Alexander succeeded the empire of Darius. Alexander drank himself into the grave and the Roman empire arose, being preceded by the Roman republic, which really was never much of a republic, as we know republics today. Rome declined and fell, as Gibbon tells us, at length in his great work, and western Europe climbed to world supremacy upon the ruins. As an interlude in the story, Genghis Khan achieved a place in the sun which was not long held by his Mongol successors."

That is not a very far look ahead. It is only 73 years to A. D. 2000—

And one man's guess is as good as another's in such a speculation as to the future. We have a far different world from that of the time when the center of human activities was in Mesopotamia, on the Nile or in Persia, or in Greece or Rome—

A far different world than that of 100 years ago, or even 20, or even last year, and ideas travel fast in this day of the telegraph and telephone and the radio and the daily newspaper—

And ideals are not far behind. The world is one community now, or is swiftly on the way to that point. The federation of the world, in bonds of mutual understanding and peace and standards of justice, may not be 73 years away. A year now is more than 1000 years of the time of Alexander in the realm of progress. Buffer states may not be necessary 10 years hence.

The time of their necessity would have been long past now had President Wilson consulted with Senator Lodge and their two minds come together at the conclusion of the World war.

Louis J. Taber, master of the National Grange, is advocating a new McNary-Haugen bill, or rather a substitute for that proposed law. It is the idea of debentures. When a man exports a quantity of a major crop designated by the bill, it is proposed that a part or all the amount of the import duty on the article exported be given back to him in the form of a debenture, this debenture to be made negotiable, and good for its face in paying import duties to the United States government. The argument is that this would be simpler than any other form of the McNary-Haugen idea; simpler

and cheaper in its operation, and would accomplish the same thing. A check against over production of any major crop is proposed in the making of the debenture smaller, with increasing production. There are a number of substitutes proposed for the McNary-Haugen idea; but they all come to the same thing in different ways. The fact is that the McNary-Haugen bill was changed very little while in its progress in both sessions of congress; in the one in which it failed and the one by which it was passed, and vetoed by the president. In some form or other, it is reasonably certain that the idea will be adopted, possibly by the next congress. It is the only workable idea that is certain to give farm relief. And an increasing sentiment is evident that farm relief is needed for the continued prosperity of the whole country.

Flax from the state plant is going to Ireland in increasing quantities. The first order was for five tons and now 157 tons are to be shipped, while an order for forty tons of tow cannot be filled. Slowly but surely, like Emerson's famous mousetrap, the flax of Oregon brings the world to its door.—Portland Telegram.

There is very general comment on the exportation of flax fiber to Ireland, when it all ought to be worked up at home. That is the ultimate idea of the establishment of the flax industry. But we must have the factories, and fully functioning, as a condition precedent.

## THE PRIVATE LIFE OF HELEN OF TROY

by JOHN ERSKINE  
 Published by arrangement with First National Pictures Inc.

**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.  
 Adrastra, 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.

You misunderstood me; I avoid marriage.  
 "Oh!" said Hermione.  
 "I'm sorry to say there are still a number of men who lead that sort of life."  
 "Yes, a number of men," said Eteoneus, "and several women in your family."  
 "Don't you think it's wrong?" said Hermione. "I always supposed you didn't approve of my mother's conduct."  
 "Certainly not," said Eteoneus. "All irregularities should be punished, if society is to last, but it's natural to do it, after all. I tell you, Hermione, your mother's running away didn't surprise me much. What got me was your father's forgiving her."  
 "You don't mean you would have had my father kill her?"  
 "Well, that kind of thing has been done," said Eteoneus. "Of course it is embarrassing to discuss the theory specifically with your mother here."  
 "See here, Eteoneus—you wouldn't have Orestes or my father kill Clytemnestra?"  
 "Certainly not Orestes; that would be impious, to kill his own mother. It is his wife, that would be another thing. Agamemnon ought to have killed her. That was his mistake. She was faithless."  
 "How about the men who are faithless?" said Hermione. "You confess to having led what I should call a bad and cruel life, and you never reformed; you simply became too old to misbehave. Why wouldn't it have been proper for some woman whom you had deserted to kill you? This faithfulness shouldn't be all on one side."  
 "That was Clytemnestra's idea," said Eteoneus. "That woman is strangely modern, considering her age."  
 "Age!" said Hermione. "You are tottering into the grave, Eteoneus with the beastliest set of

ideas I've ever heard. If you are like Pyrrhus, my worst fears of him are confirmed, I'm glad I belong to another generation!"

**Chapter V**  
 "Helen's not at home," said Eteoneus. "Is there a message you'd like to leave for her?"  
 "Not at home!" said Charitas. "Is she ever at home? She hasn't been in once when I've called. I must say it looks rather pointed. Your mistress doesn't treat her old friends at all well."  
 "She'll be sorry to hear you think so," said Eteoneus. "I'll give her your message as soon as she comes in."

"Do nothing of the kind! I have the highest regard for her, or I should not be here. The news about poor Agamemnon just reached us, and I want to show her there was no change in my attitude, no matter what happened in her family. At such a time she ought to be at home, one would think. I suppose she has got a sort of habit of being away. Do you notice that about her?"  
 I suppose the family sides with Agamemnon?"  
 "Well, Agamemnon's dead," said Eteoneus. "I don't know what you mean by siding with him."  
 "Why, he and Clytemnestra quarreled, didn't they?"  
 "I never heard that they exchanged a single unpleasant word," said Eteoneus. "A man can die, you know, without quarreling with his wife."

"You know what I mean—Clytemnestra was unfaithful to him."  
 "Oh, that!" said Eteoneus. "Yes, I know about that, but I doubt if he did. His death was so sudden, she probably didn't have time to tell him."  
 "He must have known!" said Charitas. "What I heard was that he tried to kill her, and quite right too, but she called so loud, Agamemnon came to the rescue, and together they managed to murder Agamemnon."  
 "That's quite a story, if it were only true," said Eteoneus. "I hoped to get the facts from Helen," said Eteoneus.

"As soon as she comes in," said Eteoneus. "I'll tell her you want to know whether Agamemnon tried to kill her sister first, or whether her sister just up and killed Agamemnon."  
 "Oh, is that the way it happened? I hadn't heard that version. Eteoneus, don't you think Menelaos and his brother had queer notions about their wives? That they were strangely glib, that's what I mean. You seem to think, and I'm sure no one knows better than you do, that Agamemnon came home unsuspecting. The idea!"  
 "Oh, there's nothing to wonder at; wives and husbands really know little about each other when they're at home, and they lose track completely when one of them's away. You, for instance, don't know whether your husband's faithful to you."

"How dare you, Eteoneus! I shall speak to Menelaos—you have forgotten your place. My husband is altogether faithful."  
 "I'm ready to believe he is," said Eteoneus. "I certainly don't want you to go home and murder him because of my remark. Of course he's faithful. I was only pointing out that you don't know whether he is or not."  
 "I don't know why I talk to you, Eteoneus—you are discourteous and presuming. Oh, perhaps you can tell me—what sort of person is this Adrastra, who goes around with Helen?"

"He must have known!" said Charitas. "What I heard was that he tried to kill her, and quite right too, but she called so loud, Agamemnon came to the rescue, and together they managed to murder Agamemnon."

"That's quite a story, if it were only true," said Eteoneus. "I hoped to get the facts from Helen," said Eteoneus.

"She's Helen's personal servant, and a fine young woman, I'll say."

"Is she trustworthy and safe—with men, I mean?"  
 "Safe!" said Eteoneus. "I should say not. She'll probably break more hearts than any one you ever knew—after Helen herself. I'm very fond of her; she's a general favorite, even with our old folks. Your son thinks well of her—he could give you a more intimate account of her than I can."

"You tell me the worst! That's what I feared. I'm sure she'll get him into trouble," said Charitas. "I've seen a good deal of wickedness in my time," said Eteoneus. "But I don't know enough about devilry to understand how that girl could get your boy into trouble. If I were responsible for her, I might fear your boy, but she can't do him any harm."  
 "Yes, she can," said Charitas. "she can ruin his career—she can marry him."

"There's something in that," said Eteoneus, "and yet, marriage isn't necessarily fatal. He'll take after his father and be a docile husband."  
 "You speak as though the whole affair were settled."  
 "The gossip around the house is that they consider themselves man and wife, and when two young people in love begin to feel that way toward each other, it's practically settled."

"Do you mean they are living together now?"  
 "I couldn't prove it," said Eteoneus, "but that's what I think, and we all approve—that is, we feel that Damastor has won him a fine wife."  
 "He has, has he? You do, do you? She'll never lay eyes on him again! I'll send that boy to a safe place till he's cured. I knew from the first what would happen if Helen were allowed to do as she chose! Of all the wicked things—to entice such a boy into a house like this!"

"See here, that's strong talk, if you know what you're saying!" said Eteoneus. "Nobody enticed your son over here. And it seems to me you'll do a pretty mean thing if you separate them now. The boy made love to her and won her, and perhaps it's just the time when he shouldn't desert her. It wouldn't be decent of him."  
 "The airs you people put on in this house, talking to me of decency!" said Charitas.  
 "This house is all it should be—now. I'm too old-fashioned to like what happened a while back, but I'll stand by the house, in all the essentials. If you take that lay away now, I'll say you're the meanest woman I've met in a long life, and I've met all kinds!"  
 "This time you've gone too far," said Charitas. "When my husband hears how you've spoken to me, he will have a word with Menelaos."

"He will if I let him in," said Eteoneus, "or he can learn from his son how to sneak in the back way, through the servants' quarters!"

(To Be Continued)  
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## THE MORNING ARGUMENT

### AUNT HET

By Robert Quillen



"I ain't got nothin' against Amy's purty little husband, but I'd like to see him take a chew of tobacco sometime just to see if it would kill him."

(Copyright, 1927, Publishers Syndicate)

### POOR PA

By Claude Callan



"A light shower will keep our daughter Betty from comin' home, but she ain't afraid to leave home in a downpour."

(Copyright, 1927, Publishers Syndicate)

of 17th Street, in the City of Salem, Oregon, 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, twenty-four feet in width, in accordance with the plans and specifications therefor which were adopted by the Common Council on the 15th day of August, 1927, 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 the 15th day of August, 1927.  
 M. POULSEN, City Recorder.

Date of first publication September 8, 1927.  
 Date of final publication September 20, 1927. Sept. 8 to 20 inc

**No. 6718**  
 IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR MARION COUNTY

Guardian's Notice of Sale of Real Property

In the Matter of the Guardianship of William McKimsey, a person of unsound mind.  
 Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Ancillary Guardian of the estate of the above named ward in the State of Oregon, by virtue of an order duly made and entered in the above entitled Court and Cause on the 16th day of August, 1927, will sell at private sale at the offices of Ladd and Bush Trust Company, Ladd and Bush Bank Bldg., in the City of Salem, Marion County, Oregon, on or after the 19th day of September, 1927, to the highest bidder for cash all of the right, title, interest and estate of the above named ward, the said interest being an undivided one-eighth (1/8) interest as tenant in common, in and to those certain lots and parcels of real property particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered thirty-seven (37), thirty-eight (38), seventy-one (71), seventy-two (72), seventy-three (73), seventy-four (74), eighty-four (84), eighty-five (85), eighty-six (86), eighty-seven (87), and eighty-eight (88), in Smith's Fruit Farms No. 2 in Marion County, State of Oregon.

The interest of said ward in the above described real property may be sold either separately or together and not less than the sum of Fifty (\$50.00) Dollars of the amount bidden shall be paid upon account of the purchase price of each lot if said lots are sold separately or in groups, and if sold

**NOTICE OF INTENTION TO IMPROVE GAINES AVENUE FROM THE EAST LINE OF COMMERCIAL STREET TO THE WEST LINE OF LIBERTY 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 Gaines Avenue from the east line of Commercial Street to the west line of Liberty Street, in the City of Salem, Oregon, at the expense of the abutting and adjacent property, except the street and alley intersections, the expense of which will be assumed by the City of Salem, Oregon, 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 hard surface pavement, six-inch Portland cement concrete pavement, 30 feet in width, in accordance with the plans and specifications therefor which were adopted by the Common Council on the 15th day of August, 1927, 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.

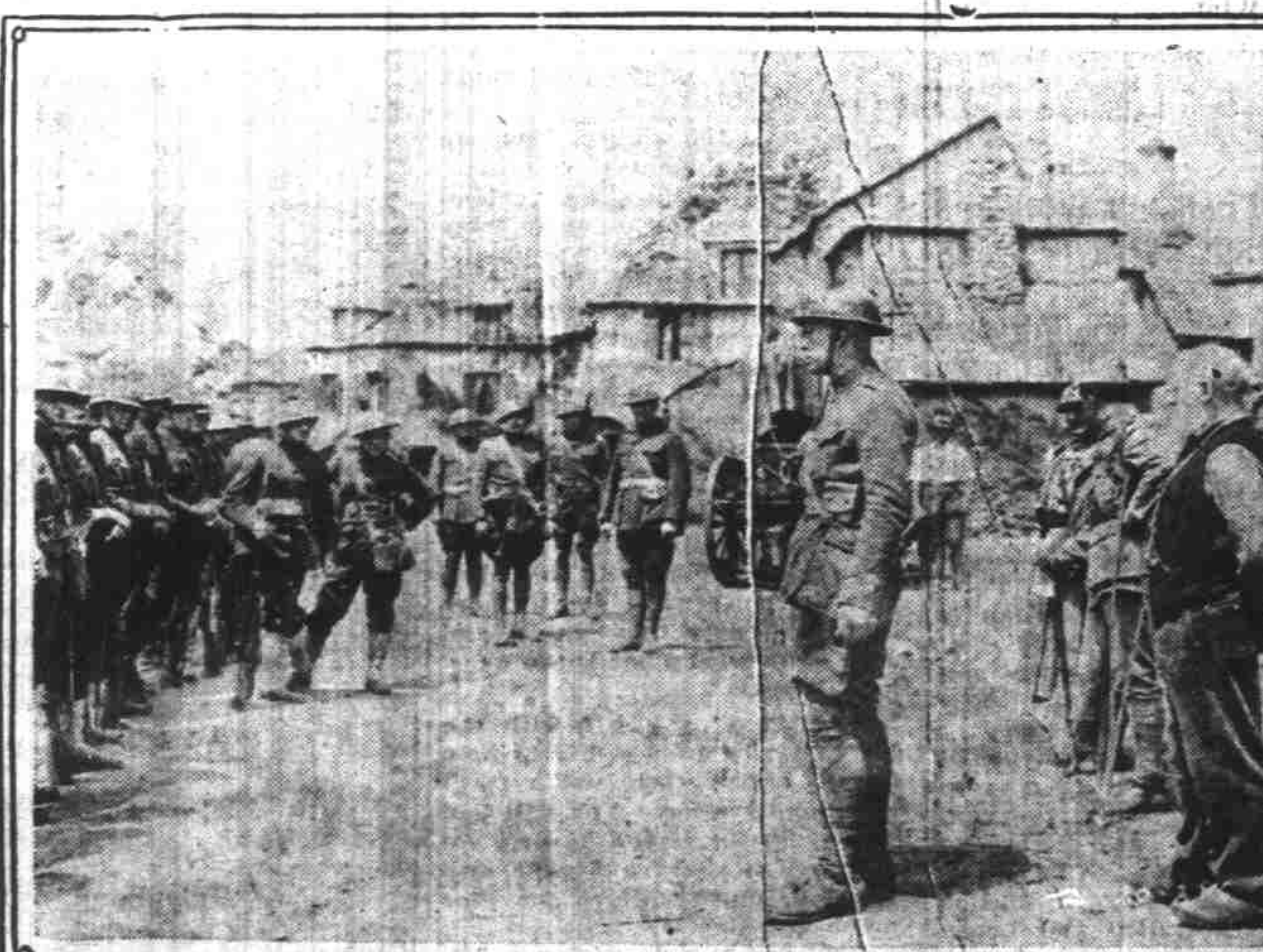
By order of the Common Council the 15th day of August, 1927.  
 M. POULSEN, City Recorder.  
 Date of first publication September 10, 1927.  
 Date of final publication September 22, 1927. s10to22inc.

Slip covers on upholstered furniture not only to save the covering of the furniture, but actually make the room seem cooler. They brighten the rooms, so that it loses its winter look.

A Picture-Story of the World War  
 Drama by Laurence Stallings and Maxwell Anderson

## WHAT PRICE GLORY

Pictures from the Fox Film  
 To Be Shown at The Capitol  
 Text from the Scenario



Captain Flagg and His Company Arrive in France

### THIRD EPISODE

The great war comes on. The United States is drawn into the conflict, France is aflame. The marines are in France to join the French in the battle against the Germans. And among the first of the marines to arrive is a company with Capt. Flagg in command. Yes, the same Flagg of the Peking and Manila incidents; Sergt. Flagg then, but now wearing bars on his shoulders—an upstanding, straight-talking,

fighting man.

Flagg's company draws up in the square of the little French village to which it has been assigned. The company halts, stands at attention. Capt. Flagg speaks:  
 "Be ready to move up—get the lead out of your pants. And lay off these French girls."  
 The advice is taken with levity by some of the company, the men of which have not been unconscious of a surrounding gallery of pretty



"You are Billeted at Cognac Pete's"

girls, older women and old men, including the gray-bearded Mayor of the village.  
 The Mayor introduces himself and offers to make a speech of welcome, but eloquence is discouraged.  
 A disabled French officer greets Capt. Flagg and tells him he will be billeted with Cognac Pete. Pete's is the village tavern, well stocked with food and drink, and the spot about which many marine activities are to center during the stay of Flagg's company in the town.



The Tavern's Chief Attraction

Pete is sly and thrifty. He sees possibilities in the honor of entertaining the marine officer and his men. He knows the attractions his place affords, not the least potent of which is his daughter, Charmaine, who tends bar with efficiency, serves the meals with dainty grace and whose beauty and country has started many a stout soldier heart to fluttering.  
 Surely Capt. Flagg hasn't lost his eye for feminine attractions.  
 (To Be Continued Tomorrow)  
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