

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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September 11, 1927 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice, before the Lord. Psalm 96:11, 13.

PRESIDENT PREACHES A SERMON

President Coolidge preached a sermon yesterday in his address dedicating the Lincoln Memorial library at the South Dakota State College at Brookings—

A surprise to the politicians of the country, and a surprise to the Associated Press correspondent who accompanied the president home from the temporary White House to the real White House in Washington, as shown by the brief summary sent to the newspapers.

The Statesman is pleased to present this address in full in its second section this morning, because it will go down in the archives as a remarkable document.

President Coolidge says a number of things in this address that are worthy of reading carefully by thoughtful people in this country—

Reading and pondering. He places material things and spiritual things each in its proper order; shows that the main object of industrial training and of education generally is not to amass wealth in their various callings—

But to produce better men. However, any synopsis of the address will fail to do it justice, and any editorial comment will fall short of an adequate portrayal of what was in President Coolidge's mind in the preparation of the remarkable address—

And the whole text must be read, in order to give the reader the full measure of what Mr. Coolidge regards as the things of paramount importance in this country; or any country. Read it through.

The Statesman's new press is in Portland, having arrived on the steamer Laurel of the Quaker line shortly after midnight. About 50 tons of it, or about half of it, will be in Salem tomorrow afternoon, according to plans, coming by truck. This will be a great advance in giving this newspaper facilities to perform a greater service of usefulness to this city and section. The press will print 30,000 twelve page papers an hour, or 18,000 twenty-four page papers, and partly in colors, as desired.

It is Bertrand Russell who says that he does not think any advance in scientific knowledge will take the place of kindly impulses. But why should it? Science is often anything but kind.

Every member of the Mounted Metropolitan police of London henceforth will carry with his equipment a bag containing field dressing, for use in a street accident, that can be used either for man or beast.

Four hundred and four reels of motion pictures have been sent to several thousand lepers in the Culion leper colony in the Philippines by the Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America. This is a wonderful gift to these unfortunates, who are now seeing for the first time much of the outside world.

The war killed 600,000 French horses. In 1913 the French census reported the number as 3,222,000. The first census after the war placed the number at 2,635,000. By 1925 the number had increased by 245,000 in spite of an increase in automobiles of 207 per cent. At that date horses numbered 2,880,000; motor cars, 721,306.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF HELEN OF TROY by JOHN ERSKINE

PART FOUR DEATH AND BIRTH CHAPTER I "Charitas sent her husband to complain of the way you spoke to her, Eteoneus," said Menelaos. "You've been my servant for many years. You were the one person in the household I used to count on for absolute propriety. But in recent months your tongue has been getting you in trouble. You yourself reported some high words with Orestes, and I had to object to your disposition to discuss my wife. Now our best neighbor comes in and it's his wife you've discussed. What has happened, Eteoneus? And what ought I do with you?" "Nothing has happened to me, Menelaos," said the gate-keeper; "nothing but old age. I believe age has not essentially altered my character, but if you think it has, perhaps you ought to retire me. In the days when my conduct gave satisfaction, only the common run of travelers stood outside your door, and only normal events happened inside of it. Now, as you'll admit, we have strange visitors, and we receive strange messages, and what goes on inside this house is new, or ought to be new,

told him. She asked if Helen was at home. I said she wasn't. That's what she means by my not letting her in. She's right, practically. Helen told me to say she was not at home, if any one called, but she also told me to see that Charitas didn't get across the threshold, and Charitas suspects something of the kind."

"I wonder what has happened between them," said Menelaos. "They used to be friends, and Charitas is the kind of woman I like to have Helen associated with—very steady, sensible, thoroughly reliable."

"I doubt if Helen thinks her either sensible or reliable," said the gate-keeper. "What does she think her?" "She said once that Charitas was respectable."

"At least!" said Menelaos. "She meant it, as no compliment," said Eteoneus. "She meant that Charitas sticks to the conventions."

"That's the compliment enough, these days," said Menelaos. "What on earth possesses that woman?" "Which one?" "My wife."

"Well, that's about the same thing as I asked you when you came home," said Eteoneus, "and you were angry at me. Now, if you will tell me how to—"

"We've wandered from the subject," said Menelaos. "You've answered the first complaint against you. How about those sarcastic remarks?" "I made them," said Eteoneus. "The woman refused to go away. She wanted to get at the scandal, from me if nobody else would talk to her, and what with trying not to give information, and what with the annoyance of being questioned, I dare say I answered her a bit sharply. She wanted to know whether Akamemnon didn't attack Clytemnestra and whether Clytemnestra didn't kill him in self-defense. I remember I said I'd submit the question to Helen as soon as she came in; she would know if her sister's husband tried to kill her and couldn't, or if the lady just killed her husband spontaneously."

"It does sound impertinent, and I'm sure it's softer than what you actually said," said Menelaos. "Menelaos would you think better of my behavior if I gossiped with the neighbors about you and your relatives? What I think of Clytemnestra and what I think of your wife, is my private opinion—I believe you suggested as much: to talk of such things to Charitas is strictly gone of my business. She wanted gossip; I couldn't get rid of her. Of course she'd be dissatisfied with my most diplomatic replies. I could have avoided her displeasure only by giving her the news. I hope you told her husband that his wife had little to do, inquiring into your affairs through your servants? I begin to think Helen was generous when she called her respectable."

"Now, about the third complaint," said Menelaos. "I'd like to get on with this—there's something else we must talk of. Did you call her the meanest woman you'd met?" "I dare say she is," said Eteoneus. "But I left her a loop-hole of escape. She said she would send her boy away, where he wouldn't be contaminated by the bad customs of this house, and I replied that if she separated him from Adraote now, she'd be the meanest woman I ever met, and I added that my experience was wide."

"But why does she speak of getting him away from my house?" said Menelaos. "He doesn't live here." "Doesn't he? It's the only place he lives." "You mean he's here?" "Every minute he can be," said Eteoneus. "Helen told me not to let him come in, but you couldn't keep him out if there were a fifty-foot wall around the estate."

"This is the most complicated affair I've ever heard of!" said Menelaos. "My home appears to be in a condition of siege. Our one ambition, it seems, is to repel the Charitas family. Why did Helen wish to keep out the boy?" "Adraote, of course." "What are you talking about?" "Oh, now I remember. Helen was afraid the girl might fall in love with him." "There was some danger of it," said Eteoneus. "You think the danger is past?" said Menelaos. "My, no!" said the gate-keeper; "it has happened—she's going to have a child by him."

"Merciful gods!" cried Menelaos. "In my house? a child? ... Is there a soul on the premises who isn't a disgrace to society? I call that a downright immoral! Could not Helen stop it?" "She wanted to—that was her purpose in trying to keep the boy out," said Eteoneus, "but you know how it is. Menelaos, when two youngsters are in love, you were young once yourself."

"Never!" said Menelaos, "never in that sense. I don't understand the point of view, though I know people who hold it. If that's right, I say, what is wrong? And the girl is going to have a child—in my house?" "Yes, and Charitas is sending her boy away, so that he may not marry the girl, nor even see his own child occasionally," said Eteoneus. "I call that unnecessarily mean."

"I must see what can be done about it," said Menelaos. "Nothing to do now but wait," said Eteoneus. "Oh, yes, there is!" said Menelaos. "The child can be born somewhere else. My house can do very well without another scandal for a while. But to return to you, Eteoneus. There's another complaint against you. You had a conversation with Hermione recently. About sex, of all subjects, Hermione says it was the most suggestive talk she has heard, and she is profoundly shocked."

"I told her not a word that was not perfectly delicate, nor a syllable that wasn't true." "But we don't tell that sort of truth to young girls now-a-days, Eteoneus. Hermione had led a sheltered life, and I want her to keep the innocence of youth as long as possible." (To be continued) Copyright, 1925, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

poses to later give full justice to this fine advance in Salem's artistic life—when there is more room in the paper.

The Salem Y free employment office did a land office business the past week. There were 290 people applying for work, and jobs were found for 242 of them. That is one of the high marks of the year. This may keep up for a little while, but the prospects are that the proportionate number of job seekers for whom work can be found will not be as high a few weeks hence, unless some major operation is begun soon.

Cop: Why didn't you sound your horn when you saw that man in the road? Autoist: I thought it would be more humane if he never knew what hit him.

As every school teacher knows, the proper way to train a child is to begin with the parents. Jones: Did you say something consoling to the auto victim's widow? Smith: Yes, I told her she could always remember that the poor husband had the right-of-way.

Cop: Who was driving when you hit that car? Drunk (triumphantly): None of us; we was all in the back seat.

As we didn't lose any warships or any prestige at the Geneva conference it probably wasn't as much of a failure as a conference as it might have been had it been more successful.

BIDS ASKED D. A. Larmer will receive bids for the construction of a warehouse to be built on North Liberty street. All bids must be in by 5 p. m. September 15th, 1927. I reserve the right to reject any and all bid plans at office.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT FOR THE COST OF IMPROVING MADISON STREET FROM THE WEST LINE OF SEVENTEENTH STREET TO THE WEST LINE OF S. P. R. R. CO.'S RIGHT OF WAY.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT FOR THE COST OF IMPROVING FIFTEENTH STREET FROM THE NORTH LINE OF NEBRASKA AVENUE TO THE SOUTH LINE OF FRICKEY STREET.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO IMPROVE THE ALLEY IN BLOCK 4 OF COMPTON'S ADDITION TO THE CITY OF SALEM, MARION COUNTY, OREGON, FROM THE NORTH LINE OF COLUMBIA STREET TO THE SOUTH LINE OF GROVE STREET.

THE MORNING ARGUMENT

AUNT HET By Robert Quillen



"Ever" one of my boys could gargle an' tend to their noses an' ask the blessin' before they was four years old."

POOR PA By Claude Callan



"Ma saw me carryin' a neighbor's little bundle an' it made her mad because she'd just moved our cedar chest without help."

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT FOR THE COST OF IMPROVING 15TH STREET FROM THE NORTH LINE OF COURT STREET TO THE SOUTH LINE OF CHEMEKETA STREET.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT FOR THE COST OF IMPROVING 20TH STREET FROM THE NORTH LINE OF COURT STREET TO THE SOUTH LINE OF CHEMEKETA STREET.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO IMPROVE GAINES AVENUE FROM THE EAST LINE OF COMMERCIAL STREET TO THE WEST LINE OF LIBERTY STREET.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT FOR THE COST OF IMPROVING TAMARACK STREET FROM THE EAST LINE OF LAUREL AVENUE TO THE SOUTH LINE OF MYRTLE AVENUE.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT FOR THE COST OF IMPROVING FIFTEENTH STREET FROM THE NORTH LINE OF NEBRASKA AVENUE TO THE SOUTH LINE OF FRICKEY STREET.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO IMPROVE THE ALLEY IN BLOCK 4 OF COMPTON'S ADDITION TO THE CITY OF SALEM, MARION COUNTY, OREGON, FROM THE NORTH LINE OF COLUMBIA STREET TO THE SOUTH LINE OF GROVE STREET.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO IMPROVE TRADES STREET FROM THE EAST LINE OF 14TH STREET TO THE WEST LINE OF 17TH STREET.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO IMPROVE TRADES STREET FROM THE EAST LINE OF 14TH STREET TO THE WEST LINE OF 17TH STREET.

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

Large advertisement for the movie 'What Price Glory' featuring a central image of a soldier and several columns of text describing the film's plot and showing times.