

THE OREGON STATESMAN

Published Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 South Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon

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Business Office... 23 or 593 Telephone... Job Department... 585 Society Editor... 106 News Dept. 23 or 106 Circulation Office... 583

Entered at the Post Office in Salem, Oregon, as second-class matter. September 27, 1927

Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted. Matthew 5:3 and 4.

LET'S EVERYBODY GO!

The 6th annual Oregon state fair is all set; better and bigger and more beautiful than ever before.

Better and bigger and more beautiful and bountiful in exhibits and attractions, and the attendance of Sunday and yesterday indicates that it will be bigger in attendance, too, and therefore altogether more successful than any of its predecessors—larger in total receipts, and, it is to be hoped, a greater financial success in net returns.

For the Oregon state fair belongs to all the people of Oregon, and its net receipts are expended in making permanent improvements, in order that its facilities may provide for further growth, to keep up with the growth of the state.

The Portland Telegram, in its leading editorial last night, and especially in the concluding paragraph, voiced the sentiment that is the commendable one right now. The following is the principal part of the editorial article named:

"Up at Salem this week the state fair will give us once again the real original thing in races, that old but never-failing delight, the horse race.

"After all, speed is only one element in a contest. Now that airplanes may skim a continent between dawn and dark; when nearly every man owns and drives a machine swifter than anything our fathers could imagine, the mere matter of getting quickly from here to there loses something of novelty. "It isn't because a horse goes so fast that we like to watch him, but because he goes so beautifully—so gallantly. He is himself a party to the sport and he gives to it the noblest that is in him of strength, of courage, of endurance, of intelligence and determined will to win.

"The fair will have, as always, a multitude of attractions, fair product of field and orchard, fat creatures of the pasture, all the gracious harvest of farm and garden.

"It is all good to see and wakes anew our pride in Oregon and its people but we are just old fashioned enough to feel that the real thrill of a fair is the horse race. And that is why we are gratified to hear that the horses will be there, magnificent animals of the show ring and sleek and slender racers of the track. Bigger and better than ever will be the races. Let's everybody go!

ADVICE TO CONGRESSMAN HAWLEY

In the course of an editorial article in its Sunday issue, the Eugene Register says that in 1926 the United States imported 17,773,195 pounds of filberts, going on to say:

"The owners of young filbert groves in the Willamette valley will find much to interest them in these figures. There is the obvious fact, for example, that the people of this country are consuming a lot of filberts, and since they cannot get them at home are sending abroad for their supply. For the present, we are not greatly interested in the fact that THERE IS NO DUTY on filberts, for the small crop we are producing sells in competition with the imported nut on the basis of higher quality. But when all the groves that are being set out come into bearing, the competition of the imported nut will be felt strongly by the Willamette valley grower.

"If Mr. Hawley wants to show the filbert grower that he is a wide awake congressman, working constantly for the best interests of his constituents, he will undertake without much further delay the task of getting the filbert into the class of tariff protected crops.

That is good advice to Congressman Hawley—

But if the editor of the Eugene Register will refer to paragraph 755 of the present tariff act, he will find that the duty on filberts is two and a half cents a pound, and on shelled filberts 5 cents a pound—

So Mr. Hawley took this advice about five years before it was given, for he was the ranking member of the house ways and means committee in 1922, as he is now, and was therefore the "wheel horse" in the work of whipping into shape the present tariff law.

He was able to do a little better on walnuts, with a duty of 4 cents a pound, and 12 cents when shelled.

He will be on hand, no doubt, to get the filbert rates raised, as they should be raised, when the tariff law is again considered as a whole—

Or when there is a beginning of the making of amendments a paragraph or an item at a time, which beginning ought to be soon—

And when it comes it will be the greatest advancement in this field ever accomplished. It is the sensible way. It is the business way. It should have been begun a long time ago. It will lift the tariff out of politics and put it into business, where it belongs.

To keep the tariff question in politics is mere idiocy—rank foolishness. It was a sectional accident, smacking of the days of slavery, that it ever got into politics—

And it is as much out of place there now as the bloody shirt, and does vastly more harm to the business of the country.

Sugar beet harvest is on in the Rocky mountain states. It is bringing great prosperity to that region. One factory, at Johnstown, Colorado, operates 12 months in the year extracting sugar from discard molasses. When will the Willamette valley get into this game? It will be the brightest year in the history of the valley. No other thing can do as much for the solid prosperity and growth of this valley. It will put

all our idle and slacker acres to work. Push the irrigation boom that is coming, and the day of beet sugar factories will be here.

"ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME"

"Sing Sing now has a radio. "Fifteen men awaiting execution heard the Dempsey-Tunney fight returns. Our prisoners must have all the modern improvements and comforts of home."

The above is from the Portland Telegram of last evening. It is aimed to be cynical.

What is there wrong about a radio in Sing Sing? Or in any other penitentiary? Does the Telegram editor want a prison to mete out vindictive punishment? That is unconstitutional in Oregon. Will the Telegram editor please read paragraph 15 of the Bill of rights of the Oregon Constitution, as follows: "Laws for the punishment of crime shall be founded on the principles of reformation, and not of vindictive justice."

The Methodists of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, and the rest of the country, and the rest of the world, will let no grass grow under their feet. They will get to work at once on the centennial to be celebrated in Salem in September, 1934, and on the missionary memorial, and the Jason Lee monument. Where shall the monument be? Perhaps there will be two, including a bronze figure of Jason Lee on the Willamette university campus.

Tomorrow will be Salem day at the state fair. All Salem will be there. Make it the biggest day of the fair.

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF HELEN OF TROY by JOHN BRISKIN. A satire on modern life through the life of the Amazon.

"What made you think of mother?" said Hermione. "No compulsion at all," said Orestes. "I find it comes natural. Walking up that hill, when you were too much out of breath for conversation, I was going over some of the things she said, and what I intended to say if we had met again. Hermione, I accepted your father's offer of reconciliation in as ugly a mood as I have had toward him. I wouldn't have done it but for you!"

"It was too bad, the way it turned out," said Hermione. "You wanted to devote those last minutes to mother. I'm sure she was disappointed, too, she has so few opportunities for the kind of talk she likes."

"To spend an hour on Menelaos when it might have been Helen!" said Orestes. "She has a fine mind, but it's undisciplined. She is very acute in her perceptions, but as far as I could observe, she follows them to no logical end. About the difference between error and sin, and about repenting only in advance, she's essentially right, but she declines to give those ideas a social application."

"How wise you are," said Hermione. "What do you mean, Orestes?" "Why, she talks as though society were only a name for a group of human beings and as though each human being were the important thing, whereas we know now that human being is just a term for the social atom. She's interested in the happiness of the individual, and there is no sound reason why any individual should be happy. She ought to be concerned for the welfare of society. It's odd that she, and I should have come together on principles diametrically opposed. You can't hold aloof from your fellows and be an individual, as she tries to do; you have got to take your place in society, as I try to. Repenting in advance is all very well for the egoist, but for the socially minded it's meaningless. You've got to punish crime and reward virtue. If you feel any responsibility for keeping the world going, she hardly is aware of such ideas. I should say, and Menelaos is a bit blind to them, too."

"Will you open that smaller wallet?" said Hermione. "No, father is not socially minded, but his individual biscuits are serviceable."

"The hopeful thing to me," said Orestes, "is that her mind runs on ethical theory. It's a promising sign, even though her view of the subject is limited and personal. You observed, I suppose, that her theories all throw light on her own conduct. I should call that a meager result. You can't get very far in modern ethics unless you approach it as a social problem. One man on a desert island would be neither good nor bad."

"Oh, you don't understand her at all!" said Hermione. "I'm sure mother would reply to any such illustration as that, that a single apple on a desert island would be either a good apple or a bad one, and the same with a single man. And if society wasn't there to appreciate the apple, or if society was there and didn't appreciate the man, so much the worse for society."

"Unless society were there with its standards and judgments, how would you know what is a good or a bad apple?" said Orestes. "Some like them greenish, some rather mellow."

"You don't mean that right and wrong are a matter of opinion!" said Hermione. "I side with mother. I think there is such a thing as a good apple. I wish we had

one... Orestes! If right and wrong are a matter of opinion, then you weren't absolutely right in—in what you did. You only thought you were!" "I thought I was, and still think so," said Orestes, "and the chief reason I think so is that I was following the opinion of the best society about revenge."

"But not about filial duty," said Hermione. "You haven't your mother's good sense, nor her tact," said Orestes. "I had to choose between two social duties, in a case where either choice would be wrong. It had to be, as I said, a matter of opinion."

"If either choice would have been wrong, there may be something the matter with those social duties, don't you think?" "Hermione, what's done is done and you only add to my unhappiness by such questions. You should have talked this way beforehand, or not at all!" "That's mother's idea," said Hermione. "It does help, doesn't it?" "I don't think it's quite the same idea," said Orestes. "I didn't mean to quote your mother."

as I can see. Let's walk till you want to stop, and we'll decide then what to do next."

"Orestes, this can't go on, day after day. We shall perish. I try to be cheerful, but I'm giving out."

"You're all right, Hermione," said Orestes. "You're a bit over-tired, and perhaps the strain of that reception we got last evening has told on you. A night in the open air is just what we want. At least we can get away from people. We could be perfectly happy, you and I, if it weren't for the people we have to meet."

"Well, I'll try it a little farther." He got the bundles on his shoulder and started off, and she followed slowly. When they had gone half a mile or so he turned around and faced her. "There's another striking thing about your mother," he said. "Have you noticed that whenever she addresses you—"

BIG CRIME WAVE HITS CITY; \$73,000 STOLEN

Discoveries were made which resulted in squads of detectives being planted under cover waiting to arrest six suspects.

Police plans for preventing additional holdups included the mobilizing of the police automobile department. "Speed" squads armed with rifles and shotguns were instructed to halt and search every automobile which aroused their suspicion. A dragnet also was thrown out to sweep all questionable resorts.

In addition to the holdup of the water bureau offices, a Standard Oil service station and a branch of the Citizens Trust and Savings bank were held up and robbed of minor amounts today.

Two men, posing as prospective tenants, robbed Mrs. Ann Colhings, apartment house owner, of diamond rings valued at \$3,500.

INUNDATION HITS RHINE VALLEY; DAMAGE GREAT

yards wide, and floods are sweeping over the entire country. Many lives have been lost and the entire populace is threatened.

Chasseur regiments in boats are aiding in the work of rescue and trying to stay the rushing waters, but the work is difficult and dangerous and has not been attended by much success. Railway service everywhere is interrupted and the towns of Schaun and Gamprin are submerged. The station master at Schaun was swept off the roof and drowned, his wife is missing. A whole squad of Lichtenstein fire brigade men perished.

Lake Constance has risen 15 feet menacing other towns. Gradually the water is entering the province of Vorarberg, as the dam at Bangs has burst and the frontier town of Feldkirch is half inundated.

Carinthia is also suffering from serious floods.

CATHOLICS IN CONVENTION

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—(AP)—Beauty contests and the Darwinian theory of evolution were under fire today at the annual convention of the National Council of Catholic Women, in session here.

CHANGES MADE, SALEM AREA CHURCH PASTORS

shows an increase of nearly 30 per cent over the fiscal year of 1926.

Member Increase Seen The full membership of the conference was shown to be 28,049, an increase of 3,111 over 1926. There are 3,987 non-resident members, 276 have died, 858 children and 694 adults were baptized and 1,029 probationers were on the rolls. In 184 Sunday schools, there are 3,187 officers and instructors, and 36,511 scholars, an increase of 1,153. The average attendance was 18,505 per Sunday during the year.

Epworth leagues and junior leagues showed sizable increases with 3,075 and 1,450 members each, increases of 494 and 174 each. For new improvements, \$70,000 was paid out; \$112,070 was paid on debts with a present indebtedness of \$302,103. There are 116 local preachers and 1,670 subscribers to the Advocate in the conference.

World service commission collection in the conference during

MONEY CAN'T BUY A BETTER OIL than THE NEW ZEROLENE. Reason why (1 OF MANY) CLEAN—Keeps your engine clean. No hard carbon. STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

THE MORNING ARGUMENT

AUNT HET By Robert Quillen. POOR PA By Claude Cullen. "A woman ought to have a few babies, if only to keep from spoiling her husband with so much petting."

Salem Markets table with columns for Grain, Pork, Mutton and Beef, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Butterfat, Vegetables, and Fruits and Vegetables.

STATE OF OREGON Department of State Salem NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to the provisions of sections 2728-2729, Oregon Laws, the following state warrants issued for a period of more than seven years prior to July 1, 1927, will be declared void and payment thereon refused 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, \$1.36; 45253, Aug. 23, 1919, W. Roberts, \$1.50; 53340, Dec. 23, 1919, Kinnes Stone, \$3.06; 54858, Jan. 12, 1920, Gilbert W. Allen, \$9.68; 61406, Apr. 5, 1920, Geo. S. Sheppard, \$4.00; 62837, Apr. 23, 1920, Albee Carrier, \$12.50; 64899, May 18, 1920, Ostar Maki, \$17.50.

Industrial Accident Fund 12762, July 31, 1919, Timothy Ealy Davis, \$4.33; 13200, July 12, 1919, Matthews Welding & Cutting Co., \$1.99; 15731, June 21, 1920, E. Henriksen, \$1.50.

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

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