

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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October 13, 1927 Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. Matthew 7:1 and 2.

BETTER STREET LIGHTING

The move of the Salem city council for a better system of street lighting is a move in the right direction—For several reasons.

There has been complaint over the inadequate lighting of Salem's streets for some time. There are too many dark spots. The proposed readjustment would eliminate most of these.

There is no other one thing that will aid the police force more in curbing the depredations of the lawless element than well lighted streets. We have in Salem a minimum of this element, compared with most larger cities. But Salem is growing; becoming metropolitan.

Another thing; a well lighted city is a good advertising asset. The appearance of a city, if favorable, attracts favorable notice. And it wears well. It tends to bring new people and to keep the people already here in progressive contentment.

If the city fathers can see the way clearly, within budget limitations, the adoption of better methods of street lighting should commend itself to their favorable action.

AHEAD: A GREAT INDUSTRIAL ERA

(Portland Telegram)

Portland has:

(1) The greatest reservoir of natural resources to be found anywhere in the country right at its door;

(2) Every advantage for the economical conversion of this wealth of raw material into finished products.

(3) Distributing advantages not enjoyed by the industrial centers of the Middle West.

Remarkable as has been the progress since the pioneers trekked laboriously across the plains and mountain fastnesses and with stout hearts faced the toilsome task of carving civilization out of a hostile wilderness, Portland's ascendancy and that of her abundantly favored territory, lies not in the past but in the future.

Not only is Portland squarely in the path of the century-old westward march of financial and industrial supremacy, but she has, in her fertile plains, her sheltered valleys, her forests, mines, rivers, climate—everything needful to make of her the great manufacturing and distributing center of the great future Pacific era.

And, as if this were not enough, ships from the seven seas lay at her feet the resources of the Orient and the offerings of the other distant countries whose shores are washed by the Pacific ocean.

The disintegration of New England's dominance over manufacturing, distribution and shipping is already at hand.

Her cotton textiles are moving to the source of the raw materials. In the past five years 80 per cent of the new spindles have been installed in the southern states.

The middle west already overshadows the New England states in manufacturing importance.

The woolen textiles, too, are renouncing their allegiance to the east and, like cotton, are turning to "where the wool is grown."

Already are Oregon woolen mills supplying eastern converters with thousands of yards of materials, equal in quality to the finest woven anywhere.

Oregon mills, too, are converting their own cloth and distributing their nationally-famed products throughout the United States; still others are converting their yarns and have acquired prominence and even distinction in the national knit wear field.

Garment industries are springing up in Portland, taking Oregon-made woolsens, and turning out modish wraps for women, and clothing for men.

And yet only a start has been made. Thousands upon thousands of pounds of raw wool are still shipped to the east, where the processes of conversion into finished products maintain tremendous payrolls, affording employment to thousands upon thousands of persons, and disseminating prosperity in every direction.

Unless all signs fall, the day is not far distant when the preponderance of these activities will be centered in the Portland territory, where more wool is produced than in any other section of the United States.

The above, from the Portland Telegram of last evening, is not too optimistic—It is not optimistic enough.

We are to grow in great quantities more in the way of fabrics than wool. We are to grow flax fiber and hemp fiber, and manufacture these into 100 and more different commercial articles, in vast quantities—running into hundreds of millions of dollars annually, and employing, directly and indirectly, millions of people. And we are to make rayon; artificial silk, under a score of names. We have the raw supplies in our pulp woods, that will renew themselves by reforestation.

We are to become the greatest beet sugar state in the Union; starting when our major irrigation projects, just ahead, get to going.

In canned and dried fruits and vegetables, and put up in various forms, we are to lead the world.

We will lead the country in dairying and the making of milk products into various forms of manufacture; and in Roquefort cheese—

And we are to lead in walnuts and filberts and peppermint oil—

And in a hundred and one other line.

And we are only started industrially— And Salem, with still water to Portland, will have all the shipping advantages of that city, with a difference of only around 5 to 10 cents a ton, the cost of barge freight between the metropolis and the capital; and this will be made up by lower costs for labor and overhead in favor of Salem.

Who says there is no mother love left in the world? A pretty little flaxen-haired baby was left on a Salem doorstep between the hours of midnight and dawn Sunday morning, evidently deserted by some misguided or distracted mother. No clue was left to indicate who she was; probably never will be. All we can do is to be charitable and try to believe that the poor soul was torn with anguish of some sort as she planted a mother's kiss on the little face and folded its form in a farewell embrace as she hurriedly left it there, then sped away in a waiting automobile. Since then the Deaconess hospital, where the little fellow was taken, has been besieged with calls from dozens of Salem women, asking that they might adopt the pretty little foundling and give him a mother's love and care. 'Twas ever thus—now and forever—mother love—the grandest quality ever known, and possessed by the mothers of men.

Another by-product of our manufacturing concerns. Pumpkin seeds. Dried and sent east for food and medicine. Food for former residents of southern Europe and the Orient, where they are baked or parched and eaten like peanuts. Medicine, in the soothing qualities of their chemical content. Every new factory brings its by-products. We need many more—factories and their by-products.

Three Women on Jury To Try Fall, Sinclair

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—(AP) Three women, one a grey haired mother, qualified today along with eight men as prospective jurors of the guilt of innocence of Albert B. Fall and Harry F. Sinclair on a government charge of criminal conspiracy in the leasing of the Teapot Dome naval oil reserve.

In all, twenty six veniremen were examined by counsel at the opening day of the second big federal trial growing out of the senate oil investigation. Nine were excused since they had formed definite opinions in the case and six others were excused, three by the government and three by the defense, on peremptory challenges.

Each side had seven such challenges left when court adjourned and it is possible that all of the eleven who were accepted today will be taken from the box tomorrow and replaced by new jurors chosen from an additional panel which was summoned overnight.

During the day four women were examined and one, Miss Laura E. Gilman, secretary of the Institute of Economics, disqualified herself by informing Justice Suddards in the District of Columbia supreme court that she had formed a firm opinion from reading newspaper accounts.

Mrs. Anna L. Bailey, a comely young matron with raven black hair, was the first venireman to qualify. She had read only newspaper headlines and she had formed no opinion.

Miss Bernice Heaton, a young bobbed haired blonde instructor of long distance telephone operators, became tentative juror No. 2. She got the veil when Samuel Cooperman a lawyer, was disqualified because he had an abiding opinion.

Charter No. 58 Reserve District No. 12

Salem Bank of Commerce

Table with columns for Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, Other bonds, Bank building, Cash on hand, Exchanges, Capital stock, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, Demand deposits, Individual deposits, Cashier's checks, Certified checks, Time and savings deposits. Total Assets: \$1,075,337.27. Liabilities include Demand deposits, Individual deposits, Cashier's checks, Certified checks, Time and savings deposits. Total Liabilities: \$1,075,337.27.

THE MORNING ARGUMENT

AUNT HET By Robert Quillen POOR PA By Claude Callan



"I'm glad that Jones girl ain't goin' to teach here this year. She thought a lot more about havin' dates than she did about teachin' dates."

"Ma bragged on our daughter Betty's beau so much that it was right embarrassin' when he quit comin'."

space for the former, but extremely little for spectators. Dressed in a navy blue suit, Sinclair frequently consulted with his attorneys during the day and watched closely during the examination of each venireman. He gave advice when it came time to exercise peremptory challenges, studying the list of prospective jurors very carefully.

Fall, who was dressed in a light grey sack suit, sat half the time hunched down in his chair with a black overcoat thrown over one shoulder. Occasionally, he dozed, but was keenly alert when it came to removing jurors from the box after they had qualified.

The sixty-six year old former senator and interior secretary plainly showed the effects of a heavy cold which he contracted some days ago. He was accompanied to the court by his wife and two daughters.

ONE ARM'S ENOUGH

BOY DRUMMER DOES HIS STUFF DESPITE INJURY

"Busier than a one-armed trap drummer." There used to be a much employed simile to this effect, but members of Capital Post No. 9, American Legion, saw it exemplified at last night's meeting when the Woodry family orchestra had a part on the evening's entertainment.

The youngest of the boys who operates the drums and cymbals, was carrying one arm in a sling, presumably the result of a strenuous football scrimmage. It was his right arm, too; but with his left one still in good working order, he kept the drums and other instruments going, kept perfect time and made plenty of racket, a performance that drew mighty applause from the ex-service men.

The vocal duets by two of the Woodry boys also drew their share of applause, as well as the professional entertainment furnished Bligh's Capital theater trio, and a whistling soloist from the same source.

DRIVER HAS CLOSE CALL

Portland Salesman's Car Lands Upside Down and Ignites

MARSHFIELD, Oct. 17.—(AP) M. A. Goldsmith of Portland, salesman of the Oregon City Woolen Mills, escaped injury today when his automobile went over the grade on the Roseburg highway 12 miles from here, landed upside down and caught fire. The car was totally destroyed.

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion. Department No. 2 George W. Jory and Sarah Jory, his wife, Clarence C. Jory; Herbert Earl Jory and Miranda Jory, his wife, Plaintiffs, vs. Laura D. Jory-Page and H. R. Page, her husband; and Olivia Blanch Jory-Miles, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that by the terms of an order of the above entitled Court docketed and made on October 3, 1927, I, O. D. Bower, was appointed Referee to sell the hereinafter described real estate; and pursuant to the said order I will, on Wednesday, the 2nd day of November, 1927, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., at the West Door of the County Court House, in Salem, Marion County, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash, all of the right, title and estate of all the parties in this suit, in and to the following described real estate:

Beginning on the West line of Lot Eight in Block Four of Geo. H. Jones Addition to the City of Salem, in Marion County, Oregon, at a point thereon 50 feet South from the Northwest corner of said Lot, and running thence Easterly parallel with the North line of said Lot, 12 feet, to the West line of the alley running Northerly and Southerly through said Block; thence South along the West line of said alley, 50 feet, to the Northeast corner of the premises described in the deed recorded on Page 125 of Volume 50 of the Record of Deeds in and for Marion County, Oregon; thence Westerly along the North line of the premises described in said Deed, 162 feet, to the West line of Lot 7 in said Block; thence North along the West line of said Lots Seven and Eight, 50 feet, to the place of beginning. Also Beginning on the West line of Lot Five in Block One of George H. Jones Addition to the City of Salem, Marion County, Oregon, at a point thereon 50 feet North of the Southwest corner of said Lot Five and running thence North along the West line of said Lot 5, and the West line of Lot 6, in said Block, 50 feet, to a point; thence Easterly and parallel to the South line of said Block, 162 feet, more or less, to the West line of the alley running Northerly and Southerly through said Block; thence South along the West line of said alley, Fifty feet, to a point which is Fifty feet Northerly of the Southeast corner of said Lot Five; thence Westerly, 162 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning. Also Beginning at a point on the West line of Lot Six Block One of George H. Jones Addition to the City of Salem, Marion County, Oregon, at a point thereon 55 feet Northerly of the Southwest corner of said Lot Six, and running thence North along the West line of said Lot, Fifty feet, to the Northwest corner thereof; thence Easterly, along the North line of said Lot Six, to the Northeast corner of said Lot; thence South along the East line of said Lot, Fifty feet, more or less, to a point which is 25 feet Northerly of the Southeast corner of said Lot; thence Westerly, 162 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, and being the Northerly Fifty feet of Lot Six in Block One of said George H. Jones Addition.

Said property will be sold in three parcels as above described. Said sales will be made subject to the confirmation of the above entitled Court.

Dated this 4th day of October, 1927. O. D. BOWER, Referee.

JAS. G. HELTZEL, Attorney. Date of First Publication; October 4, 1927. Date of Last Publication; November 1, 1927. 04-11-18-25-31

TURN TO THE RIGHT FITZGERALD-SHERWIN MOTOR CO. Corner Chemeketa & Liberty. Get Here First! OTTO BUY. Low Cost! Easy Terms! A dependable good looking car. 1926 Chrysler '60 coach, 1926 Chrysler 70 coach, 1924 Chrysler 70 sedan, 1926 Chrysler 58 coupe, 1924 Studebaker sedan light 6. FitzGerald-Sherwin Motor Co. Corner Liberty & Chemeketa Telephone 1132 "The House of Courteous Service"

STREET LIGHTING PLAN MAY GET APPROPRIATION (Continued from Page One) anywhere along the street. Lower Rate Offered. W. M. Hamilton, division manager of the Portland Electric Power company in a report to the council stated that the company in addition to spending over \$8,000 to install the additional lamps would supply the service for the 250 candle power lamps at a reduction from the present rate of \$3.10 per lamp per month if any considerable number were used. The replacement of 160 four hundred candle power lamps with 320 two hundred fifty candle power lamps would increase the cost to the city \$216 per month, or 30.7 per cent. Estimating the population conservatively at 25,000 people, the cost of \$19,720 for street lighting in the city for the past twelve months is equivalent to a per capita of 79 cents per annum, which Mr. Hamilton said is below the average of 91 cents per capita for Pacific coast cities with a population of 10,000 and over. The additional cost of \$2592 per annum which the new plan in-

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up. Instant relief—no waiting. You clogged nostrils open right up; the passages of your head clear and you breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dizziness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly. It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.

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