

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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

February 15, 1928 Then all those virgin groves, and trimmed their lamps. And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out. Matt. 25:7 and 8.

THE STATE OFFICE BUILDING

The decision of the supreme court on the rehearing of the case, handed down yesterday, being favorable, the state is to have an office building, to cost \$600,000.

The money is to be advanced from the state industrial accident commission funds; but it is all to be paid back, with interest, as provided in the law of the legislature.

As a large part of the \$36,481.50 being paid annually by the state for the rent of office buildings will be saved, this will make an economical use of the \$600,000 for the benefit of the people of the state.

In the long run, that arrangement will have proved a beneficial one all around—

For it will permit the activities of the state in its various departments to be centralized, for the better accommodation of the public having dealings with the various departments. This will make for efficiency and therefore economy in the handling of the manifold business concerns of the state government.

There will be incidental benefits of large value to the city of Salem, just as there was in the location of the capital in this city, and all the purely state institutions, like the schools for the blind and deaf and the prison and reformatories, etc. The benefits will be as great as the location of a large factory in Salem.

But these benefits are outside the conveniences and accommodations of the business of the commonwealth, which led to the provision for the new building by the legislature. The outcome must be gratifying to Hon. T. B. Kay, state treasurer, who was instrumental in providing what is to be the site of the magnificent new structure, on the vacant space to the north of the supreme court and library building—

For it was Mr. Kay, through the legislature, who battled for the purchase of the whole property there, when part of it was needed for the present building.

The thanks of Salem, as well as the people of the state at large, are due to Roy Shields, now a leading Portland attorney, who presented the case in the supreme court in so clear and able a manner as to show the decision of yesterday to be in line with reason and right. Mr. Shields thus exhibited his loyalty to his home city; for his allegiance is with Salem yet.

There are a number of workers for this consummation who deserve honorable mention, not the least of them being ex-Mayor John B. Giesey, who, as a member of the legislature introduced the bill and fought it through after a long struggle.

In the final analysis, every one will come to agree that this is a splendid piece of work, in which every citizen of Oregon will benefit.

OREGON'S UNSPENT ENERGY

(Portland Telegram.)

An amazing story of Oregon's potential waterpower is contained in a recent report of the United States Geological Survey. The stupendous figures tax the imaginations, and it is only the trained engineer who can properly realize the industrial possibilities of a six-million horsepower energy.

That is the power of Oregon's streams that is available half the time, and it is estimated that 3,665,000 horsepower may be used 90 per cent of the year. When we are further told that only 3 per cent of this great motive force is now in use, we gain some conception of Oregon as the land of opportunity.

Frank Branch Riley, speaking to Oregon editors at their annual banquet at Eugene, argued that Oregon must have more people before it can hope to attract industries now established in populous centers that can consume their product within a truck-delivery radius. Undoubtedly many manufacturers meeting a local or restricted demand, may best remain for the present in their accustomed territory—but Oregon has its own territory—an undeveloped trade as vast in proportion as its unspent resource of power and material. Just over the way lies the Orient with its waking appetite for such goods as Oregon may make and Portland ships may cheaply deliver.

When men realize the industrial advantages this state has to offer—and think of the western horizon as an invitation rather than a barrier—industries will come to Oregon—and people, too.

THOUGHTS ON THRIFT

(Eugene Register.)

This isn't thrift week, but a few observations on thrift are never out of place. Here are some figures, vouched for by the American Society for Thrift, which are worth studying—particularly by the young:

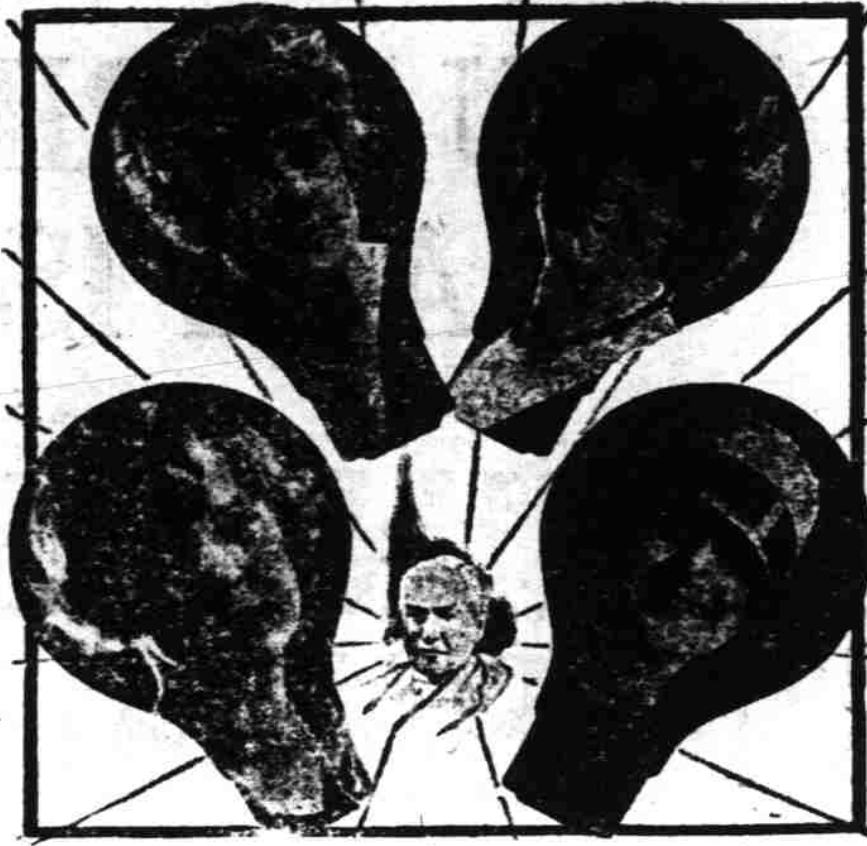
One dollar deposited weekly in a savings bank for 10 years will amount to \$635.32 at four per cent compound interest. Five dollars a week for 15 years, compounded semi-annually at four and one-half per cent, will give you \$5500. Many a man has been able to start himself in business for life with a cash investment of \$5500.

Here is a more ambitious plan. Start at the age of 20 and save \$33.14 a month, with interest compounded at four per cent semi-annually. At the age of 65, your accumulations will be \$50,000.

Fifty thousand dollars, invested at six per cent, will give you an annual income for the rest of your life of \$3000, or \$250 a month.

If Salem will go ahead and match the \$600,000 state office building accomplishment with new industrial developments to equal that, 1928 will be a good year in Salem—"way better than last year," or any past year.

"Queens of Light"



Top Row, left to right: Gladys Robinson, Winifred Urquhart. Bottom Row, left to right: Thelma Nelson, Helen Sundin.

Portland and Eugene are honoring the 81st birthday of Thomas A. Edison, the world's renowned "Electrical Wizard," beginning February 11th and continuing for one week.

EUGENE'S PROGRAM

(Eugene Register.)

"More Business for Eugene." That is the slogan of the Eugene chamber of commerce for 1928. Here are the five objectives by which it is proposed to obtain more business for Eugene:

- 1. Agricultural development, including settlement of newcomers.
2. Better marketing facilities, involving railroad development.
3. Industrial promotion based on an immediate industrial survey.
4. Publicity for the recreational attractions appealing to tourists.
5. Organized support for the University of Oregon, especially the summer school.

The above is a good program for Eugene. Especially the agricultural and industrial development. That is the strength of Salem's solid growth—

Linking up the industries on the land with the industries in the city. This makes for Gibraltar growth.

W. G. Allen, district manager of the Hunt canneries and barreling and preserving operations, announces a program for taking care of the strawberries that have been going into barrels. It is a cooperative idea, the company advancing 4 cents a pound for the berries and going 50-50 with the growers on whatever can be cashed in on specialty uses of the berries.

The World And All

BY CHARLES B. DRISCOLL

Giving Up Hope

A singer inhaled gas and died in New York recently, leaving a note explaining that she was a failure in her art, and that it was now too late to start all over again.

This singer was 30 years old. She had spent most of her time preparing for a career as a singer, although she also had considerable talent as an actress. She hoped for success in opera.

She studied under some of the greatest instructors. At 30, she was ready to begin. She appeared in her first public recital in a New York theater.

Some of the critics next day spoke slightly of the young woman's performance. One even said she couldn't sing. Others spoke in praise.

The unfavorable criticism broke the singer's heart. She was overwhelmed with a sense of defeat. She killed herself.

It is not easy to understand the lack of courage that could cause anyone, at 30, with a healthy body and a good mind, to commit suicide because of failure. I shall not attempt to judge the poor singer. No one is competent to appreciate the storm that raged in the sensitive soul's depths when she read the unfavorable criticisms.

But this is merely to point out to others that a sense of perspective can obviate suicide and despair in such cases.

What matter what the critics say? In the first place, the critics are far from infallible. They make many errors of judgment. If Henry Ford had taken the critics seriously, he would have swallowed gasoline after the appearance of his first automobile on the road, and the two million one would be an impossibility.

If the Wrights had listened to the critics, they would have applied for residence in an insane asylum before their first airplane left the ground in independent flight.

At 30, one may snap one's fingers at critics, retractors, craphangers and knockers. Suppose you do have to change your occupation or choose a new profession. That's nothing to commit suicide about. I have told in this column the story of a man who lost his eyesight at 48 and became a blind insurance salesman at 50. At 55 he is near the top among all the thousands of insurance salesmen in this country. Suppose he had inhaled gas when he lost his sight!

What a waste of good years that would have been, and what an injustice to his family and friends. Everybody's problems are his own, and we cannot know the depths of our neighbor's sorrow. But I do not recommend despair or suicide to healthy persons of 30, no matter what the critics say.

British Engine Gets Gift Bell from United States LONDON (AP)—An enormous, inscribed brass bell hung in front of the Great Western locomotive "King George V," which has just returned from an exhibition run in the United States, when it left Paddington station for a try-out journey to Cheltenham before tackling the Cornish Riviera Express.

The bell was presented to the giant locomotive in commemoration of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad centenary, in which the King George V took part. Two bronze medals, which had likewise been presented to the locomotive, were displayed on each side of the cab.

Tangled Love Affair TOLEDO, O.—The tangled skeins of a love affair were given to Judge Carl Christensen to unravel when a couple appeared before him. The man in the case maintained that he had given his "girl friend" \$10 and a pawn ticket with which she agreed to redeem his trousers. Evening came, but no trousers, no \$10, not even the pawn ticket. Whereupon he went questing his lady love and found her in a cabaret. "He smacked me on the jaw," said the girl, "and here is his pawn ticket." The judge told her to return it and get herself a new boy friend. As she edged toward the door, the lady announced: "I already got one."

The OUTER GATE

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

CENTRAL PRESS ASSN., Inc.

Chapter 27 KATHLEEN felt herself flushing. Lois had told a great deal in those few words, and Kathleen was uncomfortable. She felt a tense guilt—as though she should tell Lois that she and Bob were engaged. For a moment, she felt vastly inadequate to the man she loved. What had she to offer in comparison with this exquisite creature?

And Lois, too, was embarrassed. She had been betrayed by the depth of her emotion into a confession that she scarcely dared make to herself. She glanced at her jeweled wristwatch and rose hurriedly. As she crossed the room, she saw her father turn and direct a remark to Kathleen. He was superb tonight, the perfect host, watching his guests unobtrusively and laboring mightily—and successfully—to put them at ease.

Lois busied herself in the pantry. She had followed Peter Borden's lead. No butler—no maid. She arranged a tea wagon with a plate of little cakes and a cut-glass bowl filled with ambrosia: grapefruit and oranges and maraschino cherries cut up small and sprinkled liberally with shredded cocoanut. She returned to the room to find Kathleen and her father absorbed in conversation. She served the simple refreshments with the perfect manner of the born hostess.

Todd was visibly embarrassed by the fragile china which he was forced to handle on his knee. He manipulated the tiny silver spoon awkwardly, joking loudly to hide his own discomfort. The rest of the evening passed with amazing speed. Afterwards, no one of them could tell definitely what they had talked about. It was an evening of small words, small thoughts—and hidden drama.

But at the door, when Todd and Kathleen were going, the drama came from its place of concealment. Lois assisted Kathleen with her coat and for a second the girls faced each other, brown eyes looking steadily into blue. Said Lois: "I like you, Kathleen Shannon." "And I like you, Lois."

"We have a great deal in common—and I want to see you again." Kathleen did not answer at once. Then she said: "I hope you will. Our lives don't run together naturally. But any time there is anything you want to discuss—" Her hand came out. Lois grasped it warmly.

And then the adieus were said and the guests departed. Bob Terry smiled sheepishly at Lois. "Did you like them, Lois?" She answered with a fervor which he could not understand. "She is wonderful, Bob! I love her!"

Peter Borden glanced at the card. Then he gave an order to his office boy. "Show Mr. Richardson in." Within a minute the lad returned, followed by the shy, diffident figure of Bruce Richardson. The young man was visibly nervous. His manner—never too positive—was apologetic, yet there was a firmness about the lips which marked a certain strength of character which no one save his most intimate friends suspected.

The office boy withdrew, and at Borden's invitation, Richardson seated himself. He was plainly dressed, but clothes sat well upon him. He did not seem to fit into the austere business atmosphere of the steel plant office. Borden looked upon the young man with genuine affection. "And what brings you down here, Bruce?"

Richardson looked up, almost as though frightened. "Something decidedly unpleasant." "You don't mean that?" "I do. It is frankly, Mr. Borden, something which is none of my business. I am running the line of being thought of a contemptible cad. Certainly I am mixing into an affair which isn't mine."

"I see. And that is—" "In the first place, it isn't easy. You may think a good deal less of me when I'm finished. I've thought it all out, Mr. Borden, and in spite of the risk—I haven't the right nor the courage to keep silent."

Borden was amazed. He had known Richardson since the lad's childhood; knew him always as a shy, retiring boy who looked eagerly and wistfully on the gayety of other lads—yet somehow never seemed to belong in boyland. He was old for his years, and wise, yet strangely untutored. And there was a certain power behind those kindly gray eyes. "I can't imagine, Bruce. But go ahead."

"Yes, sir," Richardson fidgeted, hesitated—then fired a question abruptly: "When you took Bob Terry into your home, Mr. Borden, and told him that he might have anything in the world which belonged to you—did you mean it?" For a moment Borden did not answer. The query had come with almost brutal directness. He was staggered, and he glanced closely at the young man. Now that the Rubicon had been crossed, Richardson's face had lost its softness. The delicate lines had somehow taken on a granite strength.

THE MORNING ARGUMENT

AUNT HET By Robert Quillen



"Pa ain't never took a drink since that time he got to feelin' liberal an' told Cousin Jim not to be in no hurry about payin' back the ten dollars he'd borrowed." (Copyright, 1928, Publishers Syndicate.)

POOR PA By Claude Callan



"Ma always seems though (ul) an' sad at a weddin', as if she minds her of how he's turned out." (Copyright, 1928, Publishers Syndicate.)

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

(From Columns of The Statesman, February 15, 1903)

Frosty weather is doing considerable damage to low land grain.

The immigration rates go into effect today and the railroads expect an immense jam of people coming to the northwest.

A senator in Belgium called upon the senate in that country to rescue the people from "immorality" masquerading as amusement. There has been deterioration in programs of leading theaters in Europe.

General Markets

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 14.—(AP)—Butterfat steady; 46c station; 47c truck. Eggs, 52c; fresh, 54c. Potatoes, 1.30; local, 1.30; 2.25; potatoes steady 85c @ 1.35 sack.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 14.—(AP)—Cattle steady; no receipts. Hogs steady; receipts 85. Sheep steady; no receipts. Lamb, 84 pounds down, good to choice, \$11.50 @ 12.25.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 14.—(AP)—Butter, extras 43c; standards 42c; some firsts 43c; firsts 42 1/2c. Eggs, extra 52c; firsts 50c; medium extras 24c; medium firsts 23c; under sized 22c.

PORTLAND GRAIN Portland, Ore., Feb. 14.—(AP)—Wheat: BRR hard white Feb. March 1.40; hard white, blue stem, hard, Feb. 1.35; soft white, western, white, all 1.26; hard winter, western red all 1.20; northern spring all 1.12.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 14.—(AP)—Lay buying prices: Eastern Oregon timothy \$20.50 @ 21; ditto valley \$19 @ 18; alfalfa \$19 @ 18.50; hay \$14 @ 15; straw \$9 per ton; selling prices \$2 a ton more.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 14.—(AP)—Broccoli plentiful and cheap with 1.25 per crate about the top of the market. Some very good stock is available. Spinach market continues to strengthen at shipping point. Spinach is firm at \$4 @ 4.50 per crate. Trading is light and prices unchanged for most commodities.

CHICAGO GRAIN Chicago, Feb. 14.—(AP)—Soaring prices in the corn market today went as high as \$1 a bushel. Number 2 yellow corn for immediate delivery touched that quotation, the topmost established since 1917.

"My skin was a sight"



"I couldn't look people in the face. I was so ashamed. I was so ashamed of my skin! It was always blotched with pimples and blackheads and at times itched terribly. I had tried everything and was so discouraged that I couldn't bring myself to take hope in anything. You can imagine my surprise therefore when one application of Rowles Mentho Sulphur almost completely cleared my skin. I could have danced with joy! In a short time you wouldn't know my skin—it was so clear, so soft and white."

Thousands of people are discovering that there is a remedy for skin trouble—even fiery, itching eczema! It's the magical combination of sulphur and menthol—sulphur for clearing the skin, menthol for healing the broken and irritated tissues. Rowles Mentho Sulphur is inexpensive and all druggists supply it in jars ready to use. Be sure it's Rowles.



An Old Recipe to Darken Hair

By JANICE RANDALL

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, for only 75 cents. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

In the Matter of the Estate of George Edward Ross, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Margaret Elizabeth Ross, executrix of the above entitled estate, has filed her final account as such executrix with the County Court of Marion County, Oregon, and said Court has by an order thereof duly made and entered, set Monday, the 26th day of March, 1928, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. as the time, and the Court room of said Court in the Court House at Salem, in Marion County, State of Oregon, as the place, for hearing of said final account. All persons having objections to the allowance to said final account and settlement of said estate are notified to appear and file objections on or before the day set for the hearing of said final account and settlement of said estate.

MARGARET ELIZABETH ROSS, Executrix of the Estate of George Edward Ross, Deceased. PERCY A. CUPPER, Attorney for Executrix, 411 Masonic Temple, Salem, Oregon. F15-22-24-17-14

Help Kidneys By Drinking More Water

Kidney and bladder irritation result from acidity, says a new authority. The kidneys help to clear the blood and rid the bladder, where it may remain to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread; the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it. Bladder weakness, most folks call it because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is often one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Begin drinking lots of soft water, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast. Continue this for two or three days. This will help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs, which then act normal again. Jad Salts is inexpensive and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by acid irritation. Jad Salts causes no bad effects whatever. Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink which may readily relieve your bladder irritation.

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys and Help Neutralize Irritating Acids

Becke & Hendricks 189 N. High St. Telephone 161

FREE VOTING BALLOT

This ballot is good for 200 votes for the candidate in The Oregon Statesman Subscription Campaign, whose name is written on it. Do not fold. Trim.

Name Address VOID AFTER MARCH 10TH, 1928 ANYONE CAN VOTE FOR FRIENDS