

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, chattering words while their ears can hear them and while their hearts can be thrilled by them.—Beecher.

A Good Suggestion

EARL RACE, for a long time city recorder, and whose interests in Salem are sincere and unselfish, suggests that there should be a filing by the city upon water rights that will furnish opportunities to beautify the Bush park in times to come.

So that there may be the proverbial "books in running brooks," and beauty in green grass and flowers and all the other things that will delight the eyes and lift the souls of future residents of the "City Beautiful," which Salem will become; is now well on the way towards becoming, above the average in this country, or any country.

Old residents here know that the east 58 acres of the "Bush pasture" is the property of Salem; given by a voluntary deed of bequest by members of the Bush family, heirs of the estate of the late Hon. A. Bush. The use of this 58 acres for park purposes is deferred under the conditions of the bequest. Otherwise, the gift is in perpetuity and irrevocable; conditioned only upon the use of the beautiful tract for park purposes.

This future park will be in the center of the coming teeming population here. It will be accessible to the residents who will come after us, and to the majority of those now living in Salem who shall continue to make their homes here.

So Mr. Race believes it would be the part of prudence and in the spirit of forward looking business sagacity to begin to prepare for coming into the full inheritance that is vouchsafed to Salem.

There are a number of streams the waters of which, filed upon now, might lend themselves in future years to the further beautification of Bush park; with fountains playing and streams babbling and birds singing and green grass growing and flowers blooming and trees whispering the glad secrets of nature's story.

Why not? Why not a council committee to take the matter in hand, with authority to make the water filings? The state laws provide ways to do this. It is the business of the city, for the park site belongs to the city.

Value of Irrigation

IF there is a reader of these lines who has doubts concerning the value of irrigation for the Willamette valley, let him drive out to the West Salem district and see the bean and cucumber harvests going on there; and let him note the wonderful tomato crop coming towards a great harvest—and all the other truck garden and other luxurious growths. Or let him inquire of any hop grower in this section who employs irrigation to insure and increase his tonnage. Or of any of the growers of celery and head lettuce and mint and other good money crops in the Lake Labish section. The biggest thing that can possibly be done at the present time for the future great wealth of the Willamette valley is the securing of major irrigation projects, looking to the application of water to every slacker and idle acre between the Cascades and the Coast range, from the Columbia river to the Calapoosias. There is in the use of water on the land in the dry growing months of the summer season the making of an empire of wealth and population; a country sustaining a greater population than that of Belgium; yes, twice or thrice that number, and maintained in plenty.

Chicago and Crime

PRESS dispatches say Chicago is aroused over its crime wave. Just why it should be termed a wave instead of a set condition is not clear. Of 760 murders committed in Chicago and Cook county in 1926 and 1927, one-third remain unsolved mysteries. Only ten hangings resulted from the 760 murders. Convictions for murders and other crimes of violence were only 22 per cent. Common sense and decency suggest that Mayor Thompson stop his bombastic America First campaigns and give some time to cleaning up his city. Such a man finds more pleasure in using his guns on Great Britain than on Chicago gangsters, and safer to threaten to burn books from the public library than to enforce the law.

Presidents Must Go to Church

A SELF labeled liberal magazine recently gave cynical cast to an article about presidents and presidential candidates attending church. Its correspondent, who knows Washington, insists that much of the faithful church habits of President Coolidge, Harding, and other presidents have been acquired after they reached high office. The same writer asserted that Hoover suddenly became more interested in the inside of Quaker church in Washington and Smith more interested in attending mass after the conventions had met. What if this writer is correct in his reading of motives? It pays high tribute to the place held by the church in American life that its political leaders dare not ignore it. No matter how seldom a man may take part in public worship he wants positions of great public trust held by men who do.

Why not use public school buildings more, for all the activities of the districts where they are located? The schoolhouse may be converted into a community center and made an agency which will provide facilities for organizing and directing the spare time activities of the people, old and young, in the opinion of the United States bureau of education, which not only states that this may be done but that it is already being done in hundreds of communities. Local school boards are more and more making provision for the supervision of civic, recreational and social activities. It has issued a leaflet which will direct any school board toward accomplishing this end.

Although he is past eighty, Edison is still busy with his inventions, and one of the latest is a safety lamp for miners, to reduce the likelihood of gas explosions. Its special feature is a battery on which Edison is said to have performed more than 50,000 experiments, to improve it to its present high state of efficiency.

There is room for large capital to be employed in the bulb industry of the Salem district. Make this known far and wide.

The Statesman's 'Fourteen Points'

A Progressive Program To Which This Newspaper Is Dedicated

1. A greater Salem—a greater Oregon.
2. Industrial expansion and agricultural development of the Willamette valley.
3. Efficient republican government for nation, state county and city.
4. Clean news, just opinion and fair practices.
5. Uplifting of Oregon's young linen industry.
6. A modern city charter for Salem, adopted after mature consideration by all voters.
7. Helpful encouragement to best sugar growers and other pioneers in agricultural enterprises.
8. Park and playground development for all people.
9. Centralization within the capital city area of all state offices and institutions.
10. Comprehensive plan for the development of the Oregon State Fair.
11. Conservation of natural resources for the public good.
12. Superior school facilities, encouragement of teachers and active cooperation with Willamette university.
13. Fraternal and social organizations of the greatest possible number of persons.
14. Winning to Marion county's fertile lands the highest type of citizenship.

CLICKS

"Oregon hogs win prizes in California" says a news item. Its certain they weren't "road hogs" as the California brand tops that species.

Sometimes it is just as well to give the courts a chance to function. For example the boy "Frog" Glass have not yet been convicted.

Now Lindy is fishing in Oregon. Is the Lone Eagle really a "fish eagle"?

Senator Robinson has been given a holiday by Arkansas. And after November the entire nation will give him another.

New York democrats are disposed to blame that cloudburst on the prohibitionists.

That man from the John Day country who saw his first street car in Portland after nearly 60 years must have been waiting for one on the Alberta street line.

A subscriber telephones in to say that "What Salem needs most" is a better water system. Ditto, ad lib.

Lotta Crabtree, actress, left an estate of more than \$3,000,000. Now who will have the courage to ask how the ladies of the stage get those diamonds and furs on weekly salaries of \$50?

Have you taken advantage of that clubbing offer whereby you can get the New Oregon Statesman and the Portland Telegram for 60c a month?

"Hail Hits Walla Walla" says an Oregonian headline. Pretty good marksmanship, we call it.

The chances are fairly good that the man who, according to a news article, "vanished in the river at Portland," was drowned.

"The more we meet together," says the Hubbard Enterprise, "the happier we are." Which does not go for bill collectors, so far as we are concerned.

After all, life has its compensations. The Hood River News observes that even if Al Smith is defeated he will be able to say that he got a box of Oregon apples out of his candidacy.

Detectives looking for the thieves who stole 50,000 cigarettes ought to be able to find them. There's bound to be a lot of fire back of all that smoke.

The Statesman is willing to bet that man who offers a \$25,000 prize for the best solution of the problem of making prohibition prohibit is not going to vote for Al Smith.

One learns that 50-year old eggs are worth \$25 a dozen in China. Just think of the fortune that is wasted on barnstorming actors in the good old days.

Who remembers when the ladies had "figures"?

Perhaps we ourselves will scale Mount Hood when that tramway is built.

Guiding Your Child

By Mrs. Agnes Lyne

It is admittedly a breach of good manners to make personal and critical remarks in public, but often grown-ups who are unforgivingly courteous and decently considerate of each other's feelings are heard to criticize loudly and emphatically the short comings of a child.

John sits at dinner. In the presence of guests he is sharply reminded that there is egg on his chin, that he is chewing with his mouth closed, or that he is spilling his soup. If John doesn't care how he eats, this sort of rebuke will not change his attitude. If on the contrary, he is trying his best to master the complicated ritual of knife and fork and spoon, the sense of failure thus induced will only add to his difficulties.

Little Betty riding on the street car is harshly reproached for wiping her shoes on the dress of the lady sitting next to her. The passengers stare. This reprimand in the presence of strangers will either humble the child's spirit or render her callous, ready to let future reprimands leave her untouched.

Billy's poor school report is commented on in the family circle. Before his brothers and sisters he is singled out and asked to account for himself. He is ashamed in their eyes and made to feel a culprit.

The immediate rebuke, publicly or privately, is a most effective method of discipline. Improvement in Billy's school work will be achieved by subtle means. John's manners need to be slowly and carefully trained. Perhaps Betty must be dealt with on the spot. But the correction ought to be tactfully made in such manner that no one else is aware of it. For correction never achieves its aim when it injures the child's self respect.

Bondholders See State Engineer

Members of the bondholders committee of the Warm Springs irrigation district held a conference here Tuesday with Rhea Luper, state engineer, in connection with the proposed reorganization of the irrigation project. It is not likely that a definite plan of reorganization will be adopted for several days. The district embraces approximately 12,500 acres of irrigable lands and owes more than \$2,000,000. Of this amount \$1,500,000 represents bonds issued by the district.

Clutching at a Straw



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Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talk From the Statesman Our Fathers Read

August 29, 1903
R. W. G. Kautner and family returned yesterday from Newport.

S. S. Train, the Albany postmaster, is here for a short visit.

A large party of surveyors is at work at Noble, laying lines for a preliminary survey for a railroad to tap the timber belt along the Cascadia range south of that place.

Assessor Charles Lembecke and deputies today will finish the work on the big Marion county assessment rolls.

The Salem Military band will hold a concert at 3 o'clock this afternoon; the extra one given because that last night was so short.

George D. Goodhue has returned from eastern Oregon where he has been selling cream separators. He sold a carload and a quarter on his last trip.

L. D. Gibson, Polk county hop grower, was in the city yesterday.

The Rock Point grain pool of 70,000 bushels of oats and 5,000 bushels of wheat has been sold. Bidding was quite active, fall oats going at 3 1/2 cents and spring for 3 3/4 cents.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

That's a good idea—
To file on a water supply for the future Bush park, so as to make it the most beautiful park in the country, without excessive cost.

And, by the way, it would be a good idea to file on mountain water supply, ought to do it now, or in the very near future.

This will cost a great deal more than it would cost when a former mayor vetoed the ordinance the council passed, after a favorable vote by the people.

Also, it will cost a great deal more than the sum that would have sufficed a couple of years or so ago. But it will be worth it. The longer the matter is put off, the more it will cost. Every new 1000 of population raises the value of the franchise, according to the just rulings of the courts. But that is another argument for early action. This argument will always be good, so long as Salem is a growing city. And it will be a growing city as long as any reader of this paragraph shall live—and perhaps for several hundred years longer.

Salem has a great bean cannery. How big a cannery, putting up a high quality product, do you think?

An admiring friend has presented the Governor or New York with a St. Bernard dog. Let's see. That's the dog that goes out into the mountains in the snow with a bottle of rum tied to its neck.

Press a button and soapsuds, salt water, scented water or other toilet preparations gush from a spout in a bath attachment a California inventor has introduced. As many containers as desired can be connected to the arrangement and they are installed in a convenient position for use while bathing.

Whether there are more decided republicans or more Hoover democrats.

While other fliers marked time in the absence of any tangible clues, Alex Holden, forest patrol aviator, whose father, Dr. D. B. Holden, was aboard the missing craft, continued his search from the air today. Lieutenant Commander J. D. Price of San Point made a reconnaissance flight in a naval plane with a photographer, and Percy Barnes, air mail pilot, went over the territory carefully on his regular run to Victoria and back. Coast guardsmen were combing the waters in the vicinity of Washington and Oak harbors, while shore parties were searching the land between the two harbors.

While Oak Harbor residents reported that the lost plane was seen Saturday night flying low, aviators generally cling to the theory that she never got that far south, but crashed into the Strait of Juan De Fuca just off Washington harbor. Coast guard patrol boat 272 from Port Angeles began dragging operators there late today when an oil slick was discovered on the surface of the water. The possibility that there may have been seven persons on the plane instead of six arose today when Ernest Eve, president of the British Columbia Airways, operating the missing ship, said D. So-

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PROPAGANDA SAID FLOODING SOUTH

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—(AP)—The New York Times tomorrow will say Senator Pat Harrison, of Mississippi, who represents the southern states on the advisory committee of the democratic national committee, says the south is being flooded with anti-Catholic and anti-Smith propaganda.

"I never saw anything approximating in bitterness and in limiting in character the campaign that is now being waged against Governor Smith in the south," the Times will quote the Senator as saying. "I will not say that it has been launched and is being maintained by the republican national committee, but it is not somebody very close to the republicans is sending out the false and misleading propaganda, based on misrepresentation and untruth, with which the south is now being flooded."

"Pamphlets sponsored by the women's Christian Temperance Union, and the anti-Saloon League and other organizations, attacking Governor Smith are reaching us daily in great numbers from good democrats in the south who have been receiving them though the mails. The mails are being flooded with this stuff. Some reports already found through an investigation certain to an alleged oath to the Knights of Columbus."

"I do not know who is paying for it, but I know that people are getting them who do not pay for them."

"As soon as his people of the south—who believe in fair play—find out and we put the blame where it belongs, they will fall from this republican ticket like leaves from the trees in autumn."

Where U. S. Comes In
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taken a bus to the flying field in Vancouver and might have gone aboard.

A report from Victoria of the crash of one of the search planes today proved unfounded.

SEATTLE, Aug. 28.—(AP)—The Victoria-Seattle monoplane which vanished Saturday is at the bottom of the sea with the five men and one woman who were aboard her, was the growing conviction of searching aviators today after they had scanned virtually every square mile of land on which the plane might have crashed.

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A New Yorker at Large

By G. D. Seymour

NEW YORK.—Down in Cortlandt street, between lower Broadway and the west Manhattan waterfront, loud speakers lift all day an impenetrable din.

They are the raucous heralds of radio, bargain row, where vacuum tubes and A batteries and trickle chargers are vended just as fish are hawked in South street or fruit and vegetables along the teeming curbs of the east side.

Four years ago a radio dealer opened in Cortlandt street a branch outlet for disposal of surplus goods at cut prices. Other shops followed, and today probably no equal area anywhere contains so many radio wares. It centers in the single block between Greenwich and Washington streets, where 18 dealers in radio equipment have crowded out everything but a pet-store, a lunch counter and a cigar shop.

To The Highest Bidder
A distinctive feature of Radio Row, next to the pandemonium of its belching loud speakers, is its auction sales. Several shops dispense goods only under the crier's hammer.

By ten in the morning every store-front set has been turned on. Half an hour later the auctioneer comes to the doorway, gets a knot of loiterers about him and holds aloft a big package.

"Here," he proclaims, "is a standard radio accessory of use to every owner of a set. Its value is \$4.25. To it I will add this booklet on radio engineering and a copy of this popular magazine. Five dollars and seventy-five cents worth, and it goes to the first man with courage enough, with foresight enough, to say 75 cents."

It takes some haranguing to find a bidder. Finally a bystander, to hasten the show along, offers 75 cents. Then follows a

peroration on the benefits presently to accrue to this brave trail-blazer who has taken opportunity thus by the forelock. Interest is piqued, necks crane.

"Now," says the auctioneer blandly, "we'll take this inside and see what the man got for 75 cents."

The crowd troops inside and the auction is on. The man who got a bargain lingers in vain to see what his grab bag holds. It is laid aside and designated forgotten while the auctioneer calls attention to other articles. By afternoon the sale has grown spirited. But the morning's first bidder has wandered away, and his package lies unopened on the auctioneer's table, destined to open another day's sale.

Competitive Harmony
Outside in the street, the babel of the loud speakers has gained volume. Men shout to make themselves audible an arm's reach away. Automobile horns sound like grace notes in the multisonorous chorus. The rumble of passing trucks sinks to a whisper and the thunder of the elevated is stifled.

But daily an old grind organ woman draws her battered box to the curb and begins to twist its handle. Only once in a while when the clamor of every loud speaker dies away simultaneously, can be heard for a fleeting split-second the banging tinkle of her tunes. But she unheeding, grinds away as though all the street were dancing to her music.

Republicans are saying that Al Smith lacks experience in national affairs, which, of course, would not seem to a democrat nearly as serious as a lack of votes.—Chicago Evening Post.

A Washington Bystander

By Kirk L. Simpson

WASHINGTON.—British Admiralty dislike of the 8-inch gun cruiser, dear to the American naval heart, and presumably of Washington plans for building up the fleet with such ships, must have played an important part in connection with the Franco-British naval limitation deal.

Despite withholding of the details of that deal from public view, it is clear enough that cruiser limitations are involved.

The London-Paris deal may and no doubt does, provide a face saving escape for France from the global tonnage impasse at Geneva. She seems ready to trade actual limitations by tonnage of certain types of submarines for acceptance of the principal of global tonnage limitation.

Her words, the project now put forward is that the universal arms limitation treaty toward which the Geneva conferences have been painfully struggling should allot each naval power its due number of tons of warships without any restrictions as to the type or class of ships to be built within that total tonnage other than as to size and armament. Simultaneously, however, agreed building programs to run, say, ten years would be worked out which would in fact fix the tonnage for each power in restricted classes for that period.

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MISSING AIRPLANE BELIEVED WRECKED

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RASKOB DECLARES SMITH EASY VICTOR

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 28.—(AP)—John J. Raskob, chairman of the democratic national committee, predicted upon his arrival here late today with a group of eastern democratic leaders, that Governor Smith would receive 309 of the 531 electoral votes for president.

Naming the states which he thought Smith would carry, Raskob's formal statement prepared enroute to the notification exercises for Senator Joe T. Robinson at Hot Springs, Ark., claimed also for Smith at even chance to carry electors.

Other states having a total of 57 electors, Raskob, who will confer here with democratic leaders of eight middlewestern states before proceeding to Hot Springs, Ark., Wednesday night, claimed for Governor Smith the "solid south," including Kentucky, Tennessee and Oklahoma, and New Jersey, Rhode Island, Wisconsin, South Dakota, Colorado, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, Missouri, New Mexico, and Nevada.

There seemed little doubt, Raskob said, that Connecticut, Delaware, Indiana, North Dakota, South Dakota and Wyoming should be classified for Smith.

Americans are 96 cents per capita poorer than they were a year ago. We don't see how this could happen under a republican administration, but Dr. DeLoach will explain it pretty clearly and then explain his explanation.—The New Yorker.

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