

## We Go to a Meeting

If Oregon newspapers show some improvement this week, the cause may be set down as due to the absence of their editors and publishers who are attending the annual convention of newspaper men held at the University at Eugene. We learned long ago that the publisher of a paper could very well go off and leave it for a spell; the boys on the job will "beat themselves" to beat the usual standards of the boss.

It seemed that most of the other newspaper publishers had the same idea for there was a goodly representation Thursday and Friday from papers all over the state, both large and small.

The institute this year was noteworthy for two reasons, the absence of Elbert Bede and Hal E. Hoss. Bede was in a terrible predicament; never before had he missed an editorial meeting in the state. This year he had the legislature on his hands and couldn't "double in brass". Hoss of course graduated from comic strips and Goudy bold to politics, segars and polished table tops. Ingalls of the Corvallis G-T was also among those absent. Aside from missing these several lives of the party, the convention was a great success.

We used to think that in Washington the newspaper men were abler publishers and in Oregon they were better editors. We note that times are changing. What with discussions of costs, foreign advertising, local displays and classified, Thursday was a poor program for those who still think a newspaper's business is to print news and editorials with just enough advertising to lubricate the machinery. Frank Appleby of La Grande was chairman and with one speaker absent he kept the program on schedule all the way through.

Conventions of newspaper men are like those of butter and egg men in that a fellow gets a real headache from attending, only the editorial conventions give headaches of the legitimate kind. It's all shop, mighty little in the way of social features; even the luncheons are hard-working affairs, and Friday morning a seven o'clock breakfast was called to talk more shop. Last night's banquet was given over to levity and case as a welcome relief.

While the university school of journalism acts as host, the institute is not at all academic. Dean Allen sees to it that the program is practical enough so that every man can get some punch out of it. The institute is thus performing a real service in the development of the Oregon state press enabling it to grow in power, prestige and prosperity.

## Ten Year Adoption Too Long

SENATOR FISHER of Washington county has a penchant for fighting the "school book trust" and his first round in the legislature was a signal victory if the senate's acceptance of his bill requiring adoption of texts for a ten-year period is endorsed by the house and signed by the governor.

Realizing that book companies are in business for profit, we yet cannot concur with Senator Fisher or his associates in the view that ten-year adoptions are in the interest of economy or efficiency.

Consider geography. What text on geography of even five years ago is authentic? Apply the ten-year test to any text on science, there would be banner discoveries and development which are the marvel of the age. Literature and grammar would be less effected but in these fields a decade too brings vast changes.

Nor is the change in content the only barrier to such continuous adoption of texts. Methods of subject matter presentation are changing, on the whole, for the better. Experimental schools such as the Lincoln school in New York City endowed by Mr. Rockefeller, are exposing many of the follies of the older teaching processes and replacing them with new and proved methods. These methods are reflected in improved books.

It is proposed that a text once adopted, be modernized solely by the addition of supplements from year to year. This is as practical as making a 1918 car up-to-date by visiting an accessory shop.

In its zeal for economy the senate has trampled on educational progress. Too frequent changes of texts are expensive and unnecessary but an arbitrary ten-year period of adoption is worse medicine than the text-trust disease. Oregon families manage to change cars every three to five years; they can provide, when judgment demands them, the best texts for the education of their children.

## The Senate Takes Action

THE bill for unified control of the state's higher education institutions made in the editorial columns of The Statesman last Tuesday morning, in which we urged Governor Patterson to take the initiative in getting the heads of the institutions to agree on a measure for consolidation of control. The bill which passed the senate Thursday calls for one board, to be appointed by the governor. None of the directors may reside in the city in which the school is located; and only one alumnus of any institution may be a member of the board. The university, the state college and the normal schools are under the single authority.

For the present the millage allowances are undisturbed, which seems to us the best program pending the working out of the change. Each institution is thus protected in its finances and is in no danger of being swallowed up by some rival institution. No office of chancellor is created, which makes each executive directly responsible to the board, and supreme in his own field. A chancellor would be an expensive and troublesome and unnecessary adjunct of our machinery of higher education.

If the action of the senate is approved by the house there is ground for hope that the turmoil and distress which has interfered with legislation in the state for years will be greatly mitigated. Given a board composed of men and women of the right type, our state institutions ought to feel on a firmer foundation, each secure in its development according to its legitimate aspirations.

## Picking the "All-American"

IN picking a cabinet Mr. Hoover is having more trouble than sports writers have in selecting the "All-American" football teams. He can't do his picking after the preliminary trials of public games. He has to keep his moves pretty well covered.

We look for some surprises when the cabinet list is made public. The big question is whether Hoover will pick real men for the places or whether he will make concessions to the organization politicians and load up with political dead-weights whose job is to dish out the soup to hungry camp followers. Our venture is that it will be a Hoover cabinet, with control well pyramided in the president himself. The post-master generalship may be offered as a sop to the old guard; but the others will be chosen with an eye to their working efficiency.

We think Hoover has rather a difficult job in picking his close associates. Truth to tell the country is rather lacking in men of large calibre for cabinet positions. Men like Elihu Root, Charles Evans Hughes do not appear above today's skyline. This may be an adventure however because the newer and younger men will be more on their mettle to make good, satisfy their chief and render real service to the country.

It is only ten days till the inauguration. We look for a quicker tempo in public affairs after March 4th.

The office girl who held the escaping prisoner at bay is a heroine indeed. However, it may not be wise for her husband to do a Jiggs. Anyone who can corral a desperate convict should have an easy time handling a husband.

The seed catalogs are arriving this year with ear muffs on.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

Historic recollections—  
Are brought up by the destruction by fire of the main building of the old boys' reform school.

The legislature of 1891 provided for the institution. That law contemplated the adding of a girls' department, but made an appropriation for buildings for only the boys' department.

Sylvester Pennoyer was governor, George W. McBride secretary of state, and E. B. McElroy superintendent of public instruction. They constituted the first board. They bought the initial land and selected the site for the buildings.

The boys' school was to be on the first hill west of the highway, the other hill east of the main highway as it was then was reserved for the girls' school; above the orchard. Governor Pennoyer wanted a high building, setting off the elevated site. That was the central part of the main building, the main building on Thursday. The "cottage" below the hill, for the first employees, was the original building constructed. Then the barn; smaller than the present one.

The school opened in 1892. The legislature of 1893 provided for the extensions of the north and south of the first tall central building. The industrial building was built later, just south of the main building.

It was a beauty spot; slightly. But the building plan, adopted in defiance to the ideas of Governor Pennoyer, did not lead itself to the cottage plan. But it would have been all right, had the original idea of the legislature been carried out, with the girls' school on the other knoll. The original tall building would have been the

administration building for the dual purpose larger institution.

But the institution for the girls went elsewhere. The juvenile reformatory for boys was built on the site secured near Woodburn.

This left the old reform school property on the hands of the state, to be used for some other purpose. It will adapt itself admirably for the branch penitentiary or reformatory, for first offenders and young men. Also to provide a better place for women prisoners. This has been the idea that has been developed.

The old reform school site has about 500 acres of land. The land is already under control of the penitentiary management. Plans are on foot and being worked out for the profitable use of all this land. It will come into play to help in keeping down the expenses of that institution.

With the insurance money available from the hands of the state, on the initiative of F. I. Dunbar when he was secretary of state, with the \$35,000 appropriation of the present legislature, be enough to make the quarters for the reformatory better adapted to their future uses than would have been possible had the fire not occurred. No doubt most of the brick can be salvaged for future use. The burned building has always been more or less a fire trap, though there was a large tank at the top of the industrial building, and a smaller one in the tower of the main building, the ones burned. They were provided for such an emergency as occurred Thursday. But it seems, that for some reason, the freezing of the pipes, it is said, the tanks were empty, or the water in them was not available.

## Editors Say:

### LINEN INDUSTRY FOR OREGON

Attraction of linen manufacturers to Oregon and Washington grows stronger as the few factories in operation here prove successful. The overtures of an eastern company for an alliance with operations at Vancouver, Wash., is an example. This territory has a combination of advantages that is not found in any other country. It has a great acreage well adapted to flax growing. The climate and water are favorable to all textile industries. There is abundance of water power, which operates industry without smoke. The fisheries offer a good income market for twine, and ocean vessels over cheap transportation to seagirt and foreign markets.

The same advantages have established a prosperous, growing woolen industry, which constantly enlarges the variety of its products and exports them to all parts of the world. Those advantages have caused a beginning in the silk industry. By contrast Lancashire, England, which was for many years supreme in cotton manufacture, has the desirable, most climate but imports raw material from America, Egypt and other distant countries. West Yorkshire and south Scotland have led in woolen goods and have moist air, but they import almost all their wool from Australia, South Africa and South America. New England was first in this country to challenge Old England's supremacy in both cotton and woolen goods, but it has to ship both raw cotton and raw wool from great distances. In consequence the south, where cotton grows, has become a keen competitor in cotton manufacture and Oregon, where wool grows, has begun to compete seriously in wool manufacture.

Opportunity for primacy in linen manufacture is equally available. Ulster has held the lead, both because it produces raw material and because it has a favorable climate, but its best judges of flax fibre acknowledge that Oregon can beat it. Fitness of the soil and climate of the Pacific northwest for flax growing has been known for many years, but facilities for retting, spinning and weaving, also the skill to use them, were lacking, wherefore farmers shrank from sowing flaxseed. Through the intervention of the state of Oregon flax straw is retted at the penitentiary and outside markets for the fibre have been developed. Twine and linen mills are now in operation at Salem and Vancouver and an expanding home market for the expanding flax crop. There is no reason why Oregon should not outdo Ulster.—Morning Oregonian.

### LIGHTS FOR PEDESTRIANS

The Oregon legislature has overlooked something. There has been a somewhat prevalent supposition that bills to regulate everything under the sun had been presented at the present session. Not so, not by any means so. New York points the way to filling out the lack. In that state a measure is before the legislature to compel pedestrians on the highways at night to carry lights.

Specifications of the measure are not set out in the article concerning it at hand but of course there will be provision for both front and hind lights to be borne by each nocturnal rambler. Details ought to be readily worked out by the gentleman, for instance, who introduced the bill, down at Salem providing for a system of signals on the radiator caps of automobiles to indicate the speed being traveled. The basis of the pedestrian's lighting system might well be a strong pocket battery. From this could be powered a white light to be carried over a whitish in front and a red light

the hip pocket in the rear. Each pedestrian also might well be required to carry a tin horn suitable sound-producing force and to blow it lustily before rounding a curve in the road.

Automobile headlights of today light the road for a quarter of a mile ahead of the car, thus enabling the driver to see the pedestrian at that distance. The pedestrian on his part can readily make out the lights of an oncoming car on the straightaway two or three miles ahead or behind if he looks around. In either case it would seem that there would be ample time and opportunity for avoiding a collision. But it would be a picturesque innovation to require the pedestrian to carry lights. It would give the photographers a new subject and add to the gaiety of the nation. So the New York legislature has the right idea. Plainly there order be a law. Morning Register, Eugene.

## GAS WAR REMAINS VERY QUIET FRIDAY

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—(AP)—With most of the big oil company offices closed for the holiday, the gasoline price war today preserved the status quo of yesterday.

In the majority of garages the retail price was 12 cents a gallon. Independent station dealers were generally selling at 13 cents, while the 11 and 10 cent allowances entitled retail dealers to buy for 10 cents. In the east bay cities the prices remained the same, ranging from 15 to 17 cents.

## Mrs. Luthy Dies Here; Services To Be Saturday

Mrs. Marguerite Luthy, resident of Salem since 1910 when the family moved here from the old homestead in the Waldo Hills district, died early Thursday morning at the home at 1467 South 5th street at the age of 83 years. She had been in ill health for several months. Her husband, Fred Luthy, died in Salem in 1913. Mrs. Luthy was the mother of Charles Luthy, Mrs. Mary Menane and Miss Annie Luthy, all of Salem, and of the following other children: Fred and Rudolf Luthy of Ohio, Edward of Powell Butte, Ore., Ernest and Miss Bertha Luthy of Portland; Mrs. Florence King of Mitchell, Ore., and Mrs. Helen DuRette of Gervais. One sister, Mrs. Rosa Welms of Ohio, also survives.

## William Trindle Of Salem Sued For Auto Crash

PORTLAND, Feb. 22.—(AP)—C. P. Leicht and Louise Leicht, his wife, of Seattle, filed suit in federal district court here Thursday against William H. Trindle of Salem, Ore., for \$25,000 personal injury damages as a result of an automobile accident near Toledo, Wash., January 25, 1925. They claim Trindle's machine was driven at a high speed by an 18-year-old boy.

## GOLD MEDALS GIVEN TO TWO SCIENTISTS

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—(AP)—Two gold medals were presented to two of America's greatest scientists here tonight, because the awarding committee could not decide between them when it had but one medal to give.

The recipients were Dr. Albert A. Michelson and Dr. Robert A. Millikan. The award was the annual gold medal of the society of arts and sciences. This medal was Thomas A. Edison, when the committee voted on the outstanding scientists of this year, the results were, and two medals were decided upon.

The award to Michelson is because his "work on the ether drift opened the way for development of new concepts of matter, energy, space and time."

To Millikan the award is for "demonstration of the possibility of isolating and measuring the individual electron, and his more recent research in stripped atoms and cosmic rays which have thrown new light on the foundation of the universe."

## NEW U. S. FRIENDSHIP SOCIETY IS FORMED

HAMBURG, Germany, Feb. 22.—(AP)—German and American officials and business men met at luncheon in the overseas club here today and formed the "society of friends of the United States." Jacob Gould Schurman, American ambassador, sent a message from Berlin welcoming the birth of the new society.

City officials of Hamburg and Thomas Bevan, United States consul general, were the leading spirits in the formation of the society. In outlining the objects of the new organization, Mr. Bevan said that it intended to cultivate especially hospitality to Americans coming to Germany through the port of Hamburg. He said it would also find a field for activity in the exchange of students and in commercial relations. Another object would be the opening here of a German American center to contain a library of American law and social and political science.

## DETECTIVE DOG TO SEEK MISSING GIRL

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 22.—(AP)—Seattle's famous detective dog Arnold Von Minkelrold, will be used in the search for Doris Virginia Smith-Murphy, missing 4-year-old of San Francisco.

The dog and his master, A. P. Sanderlin of Seattle, left here Thursday at 7:30 for San Francisco in the Pacific Air Transport company's plane. Mr. Sanderlin and the dog were in Spokane when they received a communication from the San Francisco police asking the assistance of the dog in the search for the missing child. They immediately took a plane to Seattle and came to Portland on the night train to be able to leave here this morning by plane.

## WOMAN MURDERED; SUSPECT IS SOUGHT

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Feb. 21.—(AP)—Mrs. Frances C. Hessler, 33, wife of a telephone company statistician, was found murdered under mysterious circumstances Thursday in their home here.

## Two Men Lost in Icy Waters of River in Arizona

GRAND CANYON, Ariz., Feb. 22.—(AP)—James P. Brooks, chief forest ranger of Grand Canyon national park, reported Thursday night that Fred Johnson, ranger, and Glenn Sturdevant, park naturalist, his two companions in a government boat yesterday, were lost when the craft was hurled against the rocks in Horn Creek rapids on the Colorado river. Brooks, who was carried down stream many yards, succeeded in reaching shore and arriving here.

## Progress Slow In Willamette Fund Campaign

Although no report of definite amount of pledges made in the Salem campaign for the Willamette university endowment were given out Friday by the campaign office, it was intimated that the campaign here was moving slowly. Solicitation will continue in Salem until the middle of next week.

## Passed Up!

By ROE FULKERSON  
by Central-Press Association, Inc.

READ THIS FIRST: Betty Brown dances for a living after the death of her parents. She is annoyed by the unwelcome attention of many men, culminating in a fist fight in the street between two of them. This is published by a weekly scandal sheet, and estranges many of her friends. She is asked to vacate her room, is discharged from the night club where she dances, and is altogether hopeless when Andy Adair, a young man, offers her a job. She finds out that George Harris, a school friend who disapproved of her dancing career, is her benefactor. (NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.)

CHAPTER XXXIII  
"NOW, Betty, stop worrying about Andy Adair and about everything else until you get well," said George Harris. "Dr. Black tells me you will be here for 10 days. Forget all about expenses. Leave everything to me!"

"But, George, I have saved less than two hundred dollars from the money I earned. All this must cost a dreadful lot!" Betty protested.

"Never mind how much you have, or how much it costs! It will all be paid, and you will be looked after. I am no fair-weather friend. I told you when you gave up dancing I would help you in any way I could. The doctor says your dancing days are over."

"But I must go now, as the visiting hours of the hospital end at nine. I'll try to see you in the morning."

He shook her hand formally and said "Good night!" Betty was so filled with conflicting emotions that she could only squeeze his hand hard and let him go. She knew if she spoke she would cry, and cry she did, bitterly, when he left.

His formal hand-shake was so different from the kisses she had expected from Andy! She had been so confident of Andy, and that he had done the things which George had done for her; she felt an unreasonable anger at George for stepping in so calmly and taking charge of her life.

"Perhaps Andy was hurt! Perhaps he, too, was in a hospital! This thought startled her; she had not asked anyone about him. The day nurse had told her that if she wanted anything at the night ward the bell at the head of her bed and the night nurse would come, so she rang.

In a few minutes a tired-looking undergraduate came to her bedside. Betty asked her eagerly if she had read the account of the accident in the newspapers. The girl asked her what accident she meant.

"The automobile accident in which I hurt my legs!" exclaimed Betty, impatiently.

"The ambulance brings in people every hour of the day who have been hurt in automobile accidents," said the nurse, dully. "They don't mean anything but work for me. I never read about them. You wouldn't, either, if you had to trip and fall down these halls, answering bells and carrying them water."

"I am sorry I bothered you," said Betty, coldly.

"Oh, that's all right. If it had not been you it would have been someone else. Want anything while I'm here? I can get you some water or something. Maybe it will save me coming back later."

"No, thank you, I don't want anything."

Betty would get the day nurse to find out for her the next day! She turned her head away until the girl had left the room.

George Harris said her dancing days were over! What would she do for a living? Perhaps Andy had found this out! Andy had never noticed her before she learned to dance. Now that she could never dance again, he had probably dropped her, just as he did when her parents died.

Here was an idea she must meet fairly and squarely! The men she had met while dancing all seemed to think she was fair game. Jack Parker, the theatrical manager, first; the man who wanted her for a dancing partner next; then Daubert, the politician, and then, when she was dependent, Andy had made the same proposition. He had been cloaked and camouflaged, but it amounted to the same thing!

"I'm a lot better, George," she replied. "I was a bit hysterical when you left last night. I guess this has taken my nerves. I didn't thank you for all you have done for me, but I appreciate it, every bit. If there ever is anything I can do for you I will do it gladly. You are the very nicest person in the world!"

George flushed with pleasure. "I want to tell you, too, George, you were right when you said I had better not dance for a living. I'm sorry I did. Did the doctor say for sure I would never dance again?"

"He said that a dislocation of this sort was likely to recur, and you better not dance or play tennis or your knee was likely to go out again."

"I don't want to dance, and I never was a tennis shark, so it is all right. All I ask is to get out of here and find something to do to make a living!"

"I told you last night not to worry!" George reassured her. "I have it all planned for you, but forget about it till you are able to walk."

"George, you are twice as good to me as I deserve! I can't see why you do all this."

"I told you before that you were my friend. Friendship means a lot to me. I knew that you would come through all this in the end. You are too bright a girl not to see the inevitable end of the life you were leading. This accident is the luckiest thing that ever happened to you."

"I must get back to the restaurant now. Good morning!" Again he shook her hand formally.

The nurse had slipped out of the room when she came. Betty smiled when she realized that this was to give George a chance to kiss her good-bye. She could not imagine George kissing her. She was glad he had no desire to do so, as she could not have refused, yet she did not want to kiss him.

As she thought over what George had said, she wondered if his confidence in her good sense to see the end of the life of a dancer was really misplaced. If this accident had not occurred, how would she finally answer Andy Adair's proposition?

She washed she knew she would have rejected it. As she looked back on it now, it seemed incredible that she could ever have considered it. Yet she had considered it. She wondered just how much the drink had to do with it.

Three times in her life she had taken drinks. Each time she had done something she wished she hadn't. She was sure she would never touch another drop!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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