

Capital Journal

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"Without or with offense to friends or foes
I sketch your world exactly as it goes."
—RYRON.

Gumming the Cards

Professors of the Oregon Agricultural college, lacking agricultural students to teach, evidently to justify their existence, have taken upon themselves the task of instructing the prune growers how to manage their industry and are interfering in the cooperative effort of the growers and packers to stabilize the industry.

The college experts have sent out notices calling for a series of meetings of prune growers and a prune convention, for the purpose of forming a new growers cooperative association, along lines of the defunct Oregon Growers, which also was organized by the college professors to the demoralization of the industry and bankruptcy of the growers.

The professors ignore the fact that for the past six months efforts have been under way by a committee named for the purpose, for organizing all elements in the prune industry along the lines of the "Parker plan" being worked out in California, whereby the prunes of the growers could be effectively pooled and marketed by the packers, acting as sales agents under contracts with growers and thus stabilize the market by eliminating rate-cutting that is destroying the industry.

In the accomplishment of this latter plan, the prune survey, recently completed by the experts of the United States department of agriculture, was an initial step. When this survey was made public last week, Paul A. Maris, director of extension work at the O. A. C. counseled against any effort then to form a preliminary prune organization, because it was "a busy season in the orchards, and the growers could not spare the time." This was evidently in accordance with the plan of perfecting, later, an exclusive growers cooperative movement, under college auspices.

The call for a state prune growers convention at Corvallis in June issued by Professor Maris, has brought forth protests from the committee appointed by the packers and growers to formulate a plan for stabilizing the industry along the lines of the California plan, where 92 percent of the packers have signed escrow agreements to sell the crop as agents of the grower, and a similar percentage of growers have also signed delivery contracts, as inimical to the committee's plans.

Louis Lachmund, who was the committee's delegate in negotiations with the California prune men, writes to Professor Maris, requesting the proposed convention be called off. He asks:

I am rather curious to learn what your meetings contemplate accomplishing? The thought occurs to me that you are simply gumming the cards by holding meetings all over the state without a definite program which all interested parties can get behind and support. This problem is going to be solved by practical men, men who are financially interested from the growing and selling end of the business and this is no time for theorists to undertake to organize the industry from an exclusive growers standpoint. That has been tried before with disastrous results.

I would suggest that you abandon your meetings until a concrete plan has been worked out; something that can be submitted to growers and packers and defended. There will be enough work to do by all interested parties and enough glory to go around. At no time did I ever think it was the function of the agricultural college to take initial steps to perfect an organization. They did not do it in California, although they did secure valuable information from the U. of C. but only in an advisory capacity. The work was done by the interested parties and the interested parties are the growers and packers.

W. T. Jenks, another member of the prune committee writes the O. A. C. expert as follows:

The committee appointed by the packers are active and are getting information from California continually and are ready to shoot when the time comes. I think it is very unwise to get the growers all worked up without any plan. It is certain you will not get any plan when you get 100 growers together. Many of us have recollections of the former organization gotten up by the O. A. C. which proved to be disastrous, and we certainly do not want a repetition of this kind of experience, for it would about ruin the growers in the Willamette valley.

I have a very recent communication from San Francisco in which it was advised that they are working vigorously on their plan and something will be announced in the very, very near future. The Oregon committee is investigating and doing work on the quiet which will be beneficial when we come to organize.

The prune industry should be left to those who have their fortunes invested in it and whose livelihood depends upon it—not those who have nothing to offer but theories and who stand to lose nothing if the theories fail to work.

The Oregon Growers failed largely because it tried to put the packers, who knew the marketing game, out of business, with inexperienced amateurs. The result was a price cutting war that broke the growers and crippled the packers. Any similar procedure is destined to similar failure.

No effort to rehabilitate the prune industry will be successful unless there is agreement secured between practically all packers and all the growers for price stabilization. When such a plan of action has been agreed upon, and contracts under it can be offered, the O. A. C. experts can assist in putting it across. Until then the college experts should keep hands off.

dance her dance of Death and forget.
"Come and dance with me! Let's pretend to be happy. Come and dance with me, Rolf!"
The band was playing a wild waltz, and for the moment the narrow passage and staircase were deserted. Rolf caught her to him with a little smothered whisper.
"Kiss me, Diana, kiss me—"
Almost she had yielded to him; she even raised her face, then she drew back, warding him off.
"I can't, not now—please don't ask me—" But she let him keep her hand in his as together they went down the staircase to the ballroom.

It was not quite so crowded now, and they slipped easily into the throng of dancers.
It was such happiness to feel his arm around her again; such delicious joy to be with him, to meet his eyes and hear his voice.
After the long weeks of suffering she could have been content for a little to go on so, silently, asking no questions, ignoring the future, but Rolf was different.

His passion for her was real enough; he recognized that it was and probably would always be the greatest thing in his life, and yet his heart told him that there could be but one ending. They must part. When the music stopped he drew her away from the dancers.
"Have you a wrap, Diana?"
"Yes—I left it in our box."
"May I fetch it for you?"
She looked up at him, the swift color racing to her face.
"Father is there and Mrs. Colman."
"I am not afraid of them."
"I know, but—I will fetch it myself, Rolf."
"Very well."

He followed her at a little distance, and waited till she rejoined him, a long coat of white fur over her frock.
"What are you going to do, Rolf?"

"I want to talk to you. It's impossible here." He felt her draw back, and he asked:
"You're not afraid of me?"
"No, dear."
His face quivered at the little word of endearment, and he held her hand in a hard clasp as together they made their way out into the night.

It was cold and crisp, with many stars in the sky, and people who were gathered about the door interestedly watching the many dancers coming and going stared eagerly after them, and there were many murmurs of admiration as Diana passed.

"Where are we going?" Diana asked again, and Rolf answered, "I've a car. We'll drive a little way and talk."
He tucked her up warmly beside him and started the engine. It was like a dream, Diana thought, and impulsively she said: "I'm a real Cinderella now, only instead of running away from the Prince, I'm running away with him."

They had turned into a deserted square. It was nearly two o'clock in the morning, and London was asleep.
Rolf stopped the car and turned to her, his arms along the back of her seat.
"Do you love me enough to run away with me, Diana?"
"I love you enough for anything, if only—oh, Rolf, don't touch me—You know as well as I do, that if we—if we did, it would kill Jean."
Tomorrow—A Kiss.

CLUB ELECTION IS SLATED AT AUBURN

Auburn, April 21.—The Auburn Women's club will meet at the home of Mrs. Carl Kriebel today, when new officers will be elected. All of the members are requested to be present. All ladies of the community are cordially invited to be present.

Open Forum

Contributions to this column must be plainly written on one side of paper only. Limited to 200 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.

To the Editor:—In a recent Capital Journal, Rev. Tully in a pre-Easter address on the subject of our Saviour's resurrection before the chamber of commerce stated the sabbath was changed to Sunday to commemorate that event.

Now there is no question that Jesus rose on that day but that had nothing at all to do about changing the sabbath. It was to fulfill the type of the wave sheaf. Lev. 23:10. 11. Jesus was the first fruits in a special sense of those who slept. He was offered the right time of the year, in the spring at the time of the annual Passover. He was our Passover slain for us. On the morrow after the sabbath he arose our wave sheaf before the Lord, to fulfill the ardent type. He appears that spring the yearly passover sabbath—the last of the two was also the weekly sabbath "the high day" of Jno. 19:31. This would frequently occur and thus as I have said why Jesus rose on the first day of the week. There is nothing in our Bible to show our Lord's resurrection had anything to do with changing the Sabbath. The Sabbath has indeed been changed socially as have other pillars and posts of the Christian structure been composed with.

Paul the Apostle tells us in 2 Tim. 3:8 to "Remember that Jesus Christ of the seed of David was raised from the dead" but tells us nothing about the day. It is remember the fact.

Now to any one who will find

proof in our English Bible, either the A. V. or the R. V. editions, that the sabbath has been changed to Sunday I will give for one year free the Capital Journal.
This includes of course Bro. Tully and the Salem Chamber of Commerce.
N. JAY BOWERS.
West Salem, Easter, Apr. 17.

To the Editor:—In answer to your Editorial Short Sighted permit me to say the Church Organization of Salem has much faith in the growth and future of our Beautiful Capital City. Brother I am surprised to read such an article in your Paper throwing slurs on the Churches condemning the building of beautiful Churches such as we ought to be proud of in our beautiful city of Salem. "City of Peace. Why not? give the best Place for the work of the Lord, why not the best business Place for the business of the Lord sent the Soules of men of more value than any thing in this world—oh wake up Brother. God gave his best for us his only son, when he came to earth there was room for him no room for them only in the Stable in a manger, are we ashamed of the cause of Christ? is that why we should put our Churches on the back st. or out in the country? God for bid, let us have the very best for the cause of Christ, and up building of his kingdom; have the Churches where the Strangers can find them, those in trouble and sorrow. Brother this world is dying for love Christ love, we are our Brothers keeper let us encourage the building of beautiful Churches a Place worship our Lord, where Christ may be lifted up for Jesus said "if I be lifted up I will draw all unto me"

MRS. ABE SOWERS
Los Angeles, Apr. 14.

To the Editor:—I wish to express my appreciation of the letter of Mr.

Homer, published in yesterday's Capital Journal. I am sure the ministers of Salem are grateful not only because of what he said, but also for the spirit in which he said it.
E. S. HAMMOND.

HIDDEN TREASURES

To the Editor:—W. M. Herron, prospector, declares that new evidence of rich mineral deposits are being discovered in different locations showing gold, silver and copper, also much quicksilver, and property owners are encouraging him to examine their land, while a few want no trespassers, which is very shortsighted as the opening of a mine would help develop other rich treasures by helping build roads and giving a home market for produce that goes to waste every season—the golden apples that rot on the ground and tons of berries and instead of old trees rotting and falling to pieces hundreds of new trees should be planted, Apples, cherries, plums, prunes, walnuts, gooseberries, currants, raspberries and strawberries all seem to grow luxuriantly with little care. How much better they would do provided with proper culture to supply a ready market. Of course we should have a cannery and cold storage plant where fruit and vegetables could be stored for winter consumption instead of rotting or being fed to stock so that people are deprived of these necessities or buy what is shipped in from other points. Let us provide for the future of the most valuable crop of all, the young Americans, who are being produced on the farms and trained in the public and Sabbath schools, giving them a chance to use their time and energy profitably in gathering these beautiful blessings and helping themselves and the community.

JOSEPH MUSTOE
Arlie, Or., April 19, 1927.

MEN'S GLEE CLUB SINGS CONCERT HERE TONIGHT

The Willamette university glee club will appear at High's Capitol theater tonight for one performance only beginning at 8:15 o'clock. The Salem appearance of the glee club will close their 23rd annual tour. The trip this year took them into southern Oregon for a week and for two weeks into eastern Oregon and Idaho. Their appearances have been very successful, according to E. W. Hodson, director and dean of the school of music.

Three soloists have a part in the program, Ronald Craven, William Wright and Joe Neo, who does a "bit of Scotch." Craven and Willis Hathaway are on the program for a negro spiritual duet. The variety quartet consists of Craven, Wright, Hathaway and Walter Kaufman. They sing "Oh Miss Diana," and "De Massa of De Sheopold." The ensemble numbers include "Dinah," "At Dawning" and "Just a Cottage Small." There are readings, college stunts and college songs. The first tenors are Ronald Craven, Walter Huff, Wendell Robinson, Arnold Taylor and William Wright; second tenors, Clare Geddes, Paul Geddes, Paul Pemberton and Lawrence Schreiber; first basses, Frank Alfred, Willis Hathaway, Albert Herrman and Paul Trueblood; second basses, Oliver Gill, Walter Kaufman, Hobart Kelly, Hugh Roberts and Leland Sprecher.

MEIL City, Or., April 21.—Mrs. Pearl Toller of this city left Wednesday afternoon for Bandon, Or., where she was called on account of the serious illness of her mother.

By Chick Young

DUMB DORA



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Billy De Beek

BARNEY GOOGLE



By Bud Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF



By Bud Fisher

Broken Off

By RUBY M. AYRES
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"IT WOULD KILL HER." She closed her eyes and seemed to see again Jean's sweet, delicate face and soft eyes.
"It would kill Jean if she ever knew of this."
Rolf spoke hurriedly.
"There must be some way for us. I will tell Jean—I—He broke off abruptly. What could he tell her? How could he hope to make her understand? Diana shook her head.
She was more happy than she had ever been in her life, and yet she was more miserable.
He loved her even as she loved him, and yet quite soon he was to marry another woman and take her away with him.
The pain of that thought was an intolerable hurt, and she thrust it angrily from her. For tonight she would not think of it; for tonight she would be happy; she would