

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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NOW COMES THE STORY OF THE REORGANIZATION OF THE SALEM KING'S PRODUCTS COMPANY

The writer has known of these plans for some time, but was asked to not publish them until they were perfected.

The whole plane rings true. It has the hall marks of a big, substantial industrial development here in Salem that bankers, merchants, investors, farmers and property owners will welcome, because it means new wealth, new people, new life and new prosperity to every man, woman and child here.

This is the kind of an industry Salem wants—Because everything it handles comes right out of our soil and is all profit to the community.

It brings to us money from all sections of the country and creates new wealth here.

We are sorry that our people cannot own this industry outright.

Then we could keep all the profits here, too; but we welcome the opportunity of owning a share of it and joining in with such men as own the rest and helping them to help us and our state, because they are all Oregonians, and we understand that not a share of the stock in any of the Kings companies is owned outside of Oregon.

We also know that several attempts, accompanied with flattering offers, have been made by outside interests to purchase this industry, which would have meant its loss to Oregon, all of which have failed.

This is an Oregon industry. It will help to put Oregon on the food map of the world, and, thank fortune, it is in the hands of men who have a pride in Oregon strong enough to hold it and not let some other State grab it and the glory that goes with it, as has so often happened.

Oregon needs more such leaders, and it is up to Oregon people to stand back of them.

Salem is now having its chance.

Salem will not fail.

Salem—the dehydration center of the country.

Sounds good and big.

Is good and big.

Let's cinch it.

We can.

We will.

Welcome to Salem, such men as are back of King's Dehydration.

A LIVING DEMONSTRATION

The Canadian Pacific Railroad stands as the most convincing, living argument for private ownership of great transportation lines—a sharp contrast to the state of our own roads. It has been subjected to the severest tests of the war; heavier, even, in many ways than those borne by our own lines.

And it has emerged triumphant, stronger than ever and greater, too, in popularity.

It gave good service to the Government, at reasonable costs.

Beyond that, it afforded very substantial financial aid; \$40,000,000 of its stock was loaned to the Government and it bought, of the second Canadian loan, \$12,477,000 of bonds.

The British Government has not yet paid for its service in full; nevertheless the road is prosperous and financially sound.

Nor has it done this by any inordinate raise in prices to the public. The shipper and passenger are pleased, as they are getting good service. On the other hand, its employees are well paid and have their full share in its prosperity.

Threatened labor troubles were settled in advance, and it has had no strikes such as ours. Its men got the equivalent of the "McAdoo scale" as soon as ours did and they had received earlier advances.

All this has been done by wise, intelligent, honest individual management.

Does any sane human being imagine it could be duplicated under our methods of muddle?

Are we so much less intelligent and capable than our Canadian cousins?

Who will build dwellings?

There is a limit to the doubling-up process. Salem will have to have more dwelling places.

Dehydration will help Salem to bone-dry her way to fame and fortune.

And don't forget the fruit juice interests, either. They put Salem on the map, and will help keep her there, in capital letters, with a ring around them.

Do you know that the 200 ships, with their 2000 officers and 33,000 men, that have arrived in the Pacific, represent more than twice the tonnage of the fleet which steamed around the world during the Roosevelt administration?

Another thing, what has become of all the pictures that used to decorate the bar-rooms? Remember the old-fashioned Aphrodite and "September Morn" stuff?—Exchange.

We don't believe a returned soldier ought to make a work suit out of his uniform. It ought to be placed away somewhere in a temple of honor.

FUTURE DATES.

August 14, 15, and 16—Elks state convention at Klamath Falls.

September 23-27—Fifty-eighth Oregon state fair.

BRING YOUR EYE TROUBLES

here, and get rid of them. That is—If glasses can cure them. We can't make a new eye, neither will we attempt it, but we can help any one that glasses can help.

No stairs to climb.

Henry E. Morris & Co.
Manufacturing Optometrists
305 State St.
Phone 239 for appointments.

SMOOTH PEOPLE.

Different communities are now competing for the doubtful honor of housing the oldest beard or mustache in captivity.

There are several venerable stands of brush in a neighboring town, and a 63-year-old mustache has been located for purposes of comparison. It was developed by the owner at the age of 19 and has never known the harsh touch of a razor. Now at the age of 82 he holds it as his dearest treasure.

It looks as if the next generation would be a sang mugged one, as the razor is supposed to service at the first faint sign of a whisker. The few beards left over from the Civil war are about the only reminders of the hairy past.

But there was a lot of sport and adventure in rearing a mustache that the new crowd is missing.

FRIEND AND FOE.

Somebody will have to write a book, a brochure, an essay or something on how to behave toward a German.

What shall be the etiquette of the delicatessen shop?

During the war the man who ran it, although of German ancestry, remained discreetly in the background. He bought a liberty bond when asked and he kept his photograph record of "Die Wacht Am Rhein" securely muzzled. His daughter was married to a young man who was a sergeant in Uncle Sam's artillery at St. Mihiel and who conscientiously annihilated his quota of the enemy.

Before the war the delicatessen man was accounted a peaceful and valuable citizen of the American community in which he had cast his fortune. During the war he was under suspicion and, although he behaved exactly as did the majority of the American stay-at-homes, the children of the neighborhood did not hesitate to make faces at him.

Now, in spite of senatorial delay, we are again at peace with Germany. The manufacturers, the financiers, the exporters are anxious to resume trade relations with the Germans.

They are as eager for some of our wares as we are for theirs and there is a disposition in commercial circles to let bygones be bygones—as far as business is concerned. In the workaday world a man who feels that he has fought with and beaten a rival may cancel all enmity and receive the defeated one into full companionship.

They may need one another and a new bond may be forged that would unite them for life.

So it is that the question is asked, What shall we do with the delicatessen man—who in this case is the relative, the friend, the neighbor of German ancestry or training, to whom the fatherland is still a blessed memory?

He is amiable and loth to quarrel, but it naturally cuts and grieves him to hear the epithets applied to his people.

It distresses him to be called a Hun or a Boche because of the sins of a stranger or the crimes of a kaiser.

Before the war the German in America was considered a worthy and peaceable citizen.

He was home-loving and rather thrifty.

The German women made desirable wives and the men excellent husbands.

But for the outbreak of Prussian autocracy the German in America would have continued as an estimable factor in our social fabric and it is manifestly unjust to assert that the Germans here were simply a grand army of conspirators plotting to overthrow the nation in the interests of kaiserism.

We have learned that there was a dual Germany—the one coldly scientific, arrogant, selfish and exacting, the other kindly, companionable and disposed to the arts of peace.

The one has had its teeth and claws drawn so that it can do no harm.

It would be unjust to immolate and ostracize the other.

It would at least seem that the time for calling names has passed.

Even if it is impossible to forgive or forget, nothing is to be gained by

keeping the fires of animosity alive. Although there is merit in preparedness, life seems hardly worth living if it must be in an atmosphere of constant suspicion and dread over the prospective brutalities of a fellow-tenant.

Call your delicatessen neighbor Fritz if you must; but don't call him Attila the Butcher.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Ever see such fine weather.

Airplane flew yesterday from Medford to Klamath Falls in 55 minutes. It is a 10-hour trip by auto, and a two day trip by rail.

For such journeys is where the air jitneys will shine.

The reservationist Republican senators think they can put it over with the help of the administration Democrats.

The world is waiting and hoping that they may do so, and do it quickly.

There has been enough talk to last a thousand years.

Watch the big paper mill machinery building assume shape, soon.

Chester Murphy is the man who is talking of a big, modern apartment house, on the Murphy property on South Commercial street, a block or two from the bridge across South Mill creek. Mr. Murphy owns some property of the kind in Portland, and he knows what Salem needs in that line.

The first American drummer in Germany after trade bore the name of Premo. Must be a ham.

Vacations ought to provide a large amount of new experience. One of its best fruits is a new friendship.

Why not have Sergeant Alvin York lead the American troops if the expected happens in Mexico?—Exchange.

There may be an extension of the luxury tax law, taking in the hog who crosses his legs and extends his feet out into the center of the crowded aisle of a car. Ain't they a pest?

"Thelma" Individual Chocolates—A Salem product—made by The Gray Belle—distributed by George E. Waters—for sale everywhere, 5c.

MRS. HIDDEN FLAYS WOMEN

Opposes Special Session and Says Sobbing Efforts Are Disturbing

Declaring that she represents the sane element of Governor Olcott's constituency and that she is one of the real suffragists of the state, Mrs. Maria L. T. Hilden of 189 Loureth avenue, Portland, writes the governor opposing the calling of a special session of the legislature for ratification of the national woman suffrage amendment. Mrs. Hilden was a candidate for the Democratic congressional nomination in the last campaign. She deplores the sobbing efforts in Salem of "militant woman's party women," whom she terms "obstructionists."

"As one of the real suffragists of our state," writes Mrs. Hilden, "I want to voice my approval of your action in not calling a special session of the legislature to ratify the equal suffrage amendment. Not that I do not want to see it ratified, but an American citizen as well as a suffragist, I see that there are other things to be considered and to be guarded against."

"It would be a reflection upon the business sense of our women to have the legislature convened and given opportunity to pass all kinds of crazy laws, as they no doubt would do if they lived up to their usual previous record. Anyway there will be time enough to mind expense when we find that our state is needed for the ratification."

"It is amusing and disgusting to those of us who know what obstructionists those militant woman's party women have been to read of their sobbing efforts in Salem."

"Finally, my dear governor, let me say that I am sure I represent the sane element of your constituency in my opinion that you have done wisely and will do wisely to prevent the calamity of an indefinite session of the legislature, especially at this time when people are overburdened with expenditures and anxiety of this reconstruction period."

Mrs. Hilden adds the following postscript:

"I should be positively afraid to have that body meet at this time. They would be the 'last straw' I am sure."

Representative Ivan G. Martin of Marion county wrote the governor favoring a special session and service by members without pay.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

It was Pat's first football match. Dashing here, there and everywhere, running in everybody's way and continually being pulled up for offense.

Pat, while in the midst of a scrimmage, received a nasty kick on the head, rendering him unconscious.

"Who, who kicked me?" spluttered poor Pat, on coming round.

"It's all right," replied the referee, "he was a foul."

"A foul, he jabbers!" cried the astonished Pat. "I thought it was a rule."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By RUTH LENORE FISHER

A merry group will leave today for Neskeewin for a camping party. Among them are Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Matthews of Woodriver, Ill., who will spend a week there and then come to Salem for another short stay before returning to their home in the east. Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Olinger, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Brown and Mrs. Lloyd Shisler of Harisburg, who will remain for two weeks before coming back to Salem.

A pleasant evening was spent Tuesday at Brush college when a group of Salem people gave a very interesting program as a benefit for the Brush College Sunday school. The entertainers for the evening were Miss Alice Judd, Miss Margaret Hodge, Miss Gertrude Eakin, the Rev. H. C. Stover, C. H. Macey and Everett Craven.

Following the program Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Park were hosts for those on the program. Music and a dainty lunch finished the evening.

The program given at Brush College was:

Vocal Solos—(a) Break o' Day; (b) Morning, Miss Judd.

Duet—"Across the Still Lagoon," Rev. Stover, E. Craven.

Reading—"Mammy Pichinnin," Miss Judd.

Vocal Solos—(a) Summer Wind; (b) To a Hilltop, Miss Judd.

Vocal Solo—Stars of the Summer Night, C. H. Macey.

Reading—(a) Vacation; (b) Elmer Brown, Miss Judd.

Reading—C. H. Macey.

Musical Comedy—Miss Hodge, Miss Judd, Rev. Stover, E. Craven.

The host of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Murphy, the former being at one time recently warden of the state penitentiary, will be very glad to know that they have returned to Salem to reside. During their former residence here both were very popular socially and they are being heartily welcomed back to Salem.

Governor and Mrs. Ben W. Olcott and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Burghardt, Jr., who accompanied the National Editorial Association to Crater Lake, returned to Salem yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Darby and daughter, Helen, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Darby and daughter, Louise, of Glendale who are guests of the Dr. Darbys this week motored to Vancouver yesterday to visit their sister and brother in law, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crass.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Olsen who formerly lived in Salem will be delighted to know that they have returned to reside and are domiciled in an attractive home on North Capitol street.

Mrs. Emil Roth and her two sons, Carlton and Edward, left Tuesday for Wieser, Idaho, to visit with her sister for three weeks. Her daughter, Miss Alice Roth, is visiting friends in Dallas during her absence.

Miss Bessie Curtiss and Miss Fannie Morrison went to Portland Tuesday for a ten days' visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Bessie Kimball, secretary at the Young Women's Christian association, has returned from her vacation which she spent at various places.

Mrs. F. Luper and Mrs. Bert King of Portland who have been guests of their son and brother, J. R. Luper, have returned to their home.

Mrs. D. D. Olmstead was hostess for a prettily appointed dinner last night at her home honoring her daughter, Mrs. John L. Waters' birthday anniversary. The table was arranged for a party of twelve.

Mrs. E. A. Arenberg who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Mulvey, accompanied her as far as Portland and returned last night.

Attorney Frank A. Turner left Saturday for Winifred, Mont., where he will spend his vacation with his son, Rex A. Turner, formerly of this city. Attorney Turner is just recovering from a serious attack of blood poisoning.

The many friends of Milton L. Merers, who was very badly injured when he fell from a high ladder at the Meyers' store Saturday night, will be glad to hear that he was resting much easier last night.

Felicitations are being showered upon Mr. and Mrs. Merle Putnam of 838 South Eighteenth street upon the birth of a son, who arrived Sunday, August 10. The little chap has been named Merle Robert.

Miss Elsie White is spending the week with her brother's family at Falls City.



BUILDING CREDIT

CREDIT is the most essential element in business or farming success—for money is not as elastic as is Credit. To build credit at a bank like the United States National—one should first establish himself as a customer. He should make himself and his business known to the Officers. Then he should handle his banking operations in strict accordance with business principles.

Energy, stick-to-it-iveness and ability are prerequisites of credit standing

United States National Bank

Salem Oregon

Mr. and Mrs. Ben West are spending their vacation at Newport.

Mrs. C. C. Henderson has returned to Salem after a six weeks' visit at her former home in York, Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Schei are enjoying a week's outing in the mountains near Cascade.

Of interest to the younger set is the announcement of the engagement of Miss Beatrice Sanders and Orin Jenkins which was made down in Albany at a smart tea for which Mrs. Rolla Ralston was hostess. The wedding will be a large event of next month. They will immediately go to San Francisco to reside. Both Miss Sanders and her fiancé are well known in the younger set having lived in Salem many times.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Fisher and children arrived in Salem Tuesday night from their home in Pomona, Calif., for a visit with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Fisher of 790 North Church street. Dr. Fisher formerly lived in Salem and was in the office with Mrs. Fisher and Garabot.

A Salem Product—"Thelma" Individual Chocolates 5c everywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Smith left yesterday for Newport where they will spend two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Minard of Riverside acres have returned from a vacation at Newport.

Miss Rosella Bunch and Miss Audred Bunch have returned from an outing spent at Newport.

Mrs. R. L. Wikerson who has been visiting relatives in Idaho for the past three months has returned to her home.

Paul Purvine is visiting at the Wilbur Yates farm near Corvallis for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William McGilchrist Jr. have returned from a sojourn at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl H. Anderson left yesterday with the Elks for Klamath Falls to attend the Elks' convention there.

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AN ECONOMICAL, DELIGHTFUL PLACE TO TRADE

The Weaver's
Art Shines Forth
In These

Fall Fabrics

The Popular Fall Favorite

PLAIDS

We Have Them In

SILKS

WOOLENS

SERGES

TRICOTINES

GABARDINES

The Prices Are Not As High As You Would Expect To Pay For Goods Of Their Quality

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THE STORE FOR THE PEOPLE

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