

POEMS CHOSEN IN COMPETITION

Oregon Song to be Selected; Rigdon Participates in Contest

Awards for the three best poems proposed for the new state song of

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
WED. MAR. 17
The Season's
Gayest Musical Comedy



With
GUDRUN WALBERG GIRLS
and Gowns that will Dazzle
the Eye
Prices 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50
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Seat Sale Monday

Oregon have been made by the Society of Oregon Composers. Daniel H. Wilson, secretary, as follows:
"Oregon," by Lynette Arnold Henderson, 1123 Woodward avenue, this city.
"Oregon, My Oregon," by Lillian M. Hackleman, 617 Broadway building, this city.
"Oregon, My Oregon," by J. A. Buchanan, Astoria, Oregon.
No prize was offered or is offered to the composer of the successful poem. Instead, the three best poems were selected out of the 213 submitted. After music is composed for each of these poems and sung in public—say for six months or so—it has been decided that the Oregon state song meeting with the most popular approval of audiences will be declared to be "the" one. In other words, the public will be the ultimate judges of the winner.
The five judges who made decisions on the poems submitted are: Mrs. Elliott R. Corbett, this city; Mabel Holmes Parsons, professor of English, University of Oregon; J. A. Churchill, state superintendent of education, Salem; Prof. Norman F. Coleman, lately of Reed college, and Hopkin Jenkins, principal of Jefferson high school.
The above appeared in the Oregonian of recent date. W. T. Rigdon of Salem had not heard of the contest till he read the account. But he decided, nevertheless, to submit the following in the spirit of friendly competition:

Glorious Oregon.
Come hark to the bells that are ringing
In glorious chimes without rest.
Where the music of Nature is bringing
Her charms to the beautiful West;
Where the waters gush forth from the fountains.

Pellucid, transparent and free;
Where the cataracts play in the mountains
As waters rush down to the sea.
Chorus—
O! Oregon's fame we are singing.
For Oregon's glory is won;
Sweet melodious bells we are ringing
For glorious old Oregon.

Here fields are abundantly yielding
With orchard, with grove and with vine;
Here the metals, unlocked from their shielding,
Will glitter and gorgeously shine;
If you're seeking for health or for pleasure,
Or searching for wealth to be won,
You will find here a bountiful measure.
Where Oregon embraces the sun,
Here primitive forests are waving
O'er mountain and valley and dell
And the breezes and zephyrs are playing
Like silvery chimes of a bell.
Here the birds and the bees and the flowers
Are weaving the beauties of earth,
With the sunshine and copious showers
To sweeten the world into mirth.

Here rapid advancement is making
A legion of joys for the soul,
And the dreams of the ages are waking
As reel upon reel we unroll.
And the heavenly orbs are beguiling
The lovers in amorous glee,
While the nymphs and the kelpies are smiling
As mountain peaks flirt with the sea.
O! bountiful hope of our fathers,
With labors unstinted begun,
O! that glorious faith of our mothers,
Determined this land should be won.
We will cling to this heritage ever,
This land where our fathers have died,
Nor forget their devotion, no, never,
Through the glamorous days of our pride.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

(The Statesman is pleased to print communications upon topics of general interest at any time. There is scarcely any limit to the topics of "general interest." It is asked only that correspondents refrain from personalities and use care that nothing be written of a libelous nature. Letters must have writer's name and address, though not necessarily for publication.—Ed.)

From a Retired Farmerette.
Editor Statesman:
Well, Mr. Retired Farmer, I'm glad someone of us had the pep to "speak right out in meeting." I wondered if we were all going to sit still and let it pass with scarcely even a little squeak. We've done too much of that in the past. I'm not denying, however, that we've done a lot of thinking, even if we didn't say much, and now that the thinking is beginning to bear fruit, and may the crop be abundant, and may our Farmers' Unions harvest it carefully.
I think they who tried to place the blame for the H. C. L. on we farmers did themselves more harm than they did us. It's kinda funny, anyway.
Last winter they said a lot about losing money, thousands of dollars, because on account of the snow, the farmers were unable to get to town. You see the farmers come in and buy goods at whatever price asked for them, and sell their produce for whatever price is offered for it, and then they are said to be responsible for the H. C. L. I can't understand but maybe that's because I am a woman. —A Retired Farmerette.

Stayton Man Found Dead in Chair at His Home

STAYTON, Or., March 12.—William Pitton, who has lived in Stayton for the past 25 years, was found dead in his home early Tuesday morning. Mr. Pitton was a bachelor about 55 years old, and lived alone on a small tract of land in the outskirts of the town, and devoted his time to the growing of small fruits and chickens. He had been ill for a few days, but continued to look after his household affairs. As he was not seen stirring about Tuesday morning, neighbors went to his home and finding the house securely locked and no sign of life within, called Marshal Smith to the place for investigation.
Upon entering the house the dead body was found sitting in a rocking chair. Mr. Pitton was an industrious man, who was well thought of and his sudden death came as a shock to the people of Stayton.
The influenza ban was lifted in Stayton Monday morning when school opened again after a two

Polk County Agent Will Have Office in Club Rooms

DALLAS, Or., March 12.—(Special to The Statesman.)—At a meeting of the Polk County Farm bureau recently that body decided to establish the county agriculturalist's office, which place was recently filled by the appointment of Paul Carpenter by the Polk county court, in the Imperial hotel rooms, in conjunction with the Dallas Commercial club which is moving into its new quarters today.
The building is well adapted for the use of these two bodies and it is the plan of the farm bureau to hold regular meetings with the county agriculturalist, the two rooms being situated in such a manner that a large gathering can be accommodated.

CITIZENS OF SALEM IT IS UP TO YOU

The edict has gone forth that the MIDGET MARKET "must go." Since it was first established it has always been a "thorn in the side" of the meat combine in Salem. Now that they are thoroughly organized as never before, they are going to make another attempt to put us out of business.

You who have resided in Salem for some time, do not find it hard to recall how the big fellows soaked you before the Midget came. Do you want those conditions back again under the guise of "the high cost of living?"

They now have a stronger combination than ever and they are out to "get" the Midget with their "camouflaged markets."

You, who have been our strong supporters since we were first established, who have been loyal throughout our fight, can now aid us again. Tell your friends, be a booster for the MIDGET. Do not be misled by the BEEF Trust's underhand methods. Let's beat their game.

When the Midget was first opened, a prominent member of the trust remarked that they would "have the boys back on the farm plowing for the old man in a couple of weeks." "The boys" haven't started to plowing yet. We have got to teach that BEEF TRUST a few more lessons, among them that they don't own Salem.

Yours for Victory,

MIDGET MARKET

SAY MISTER.

Did You Ever Wish For a Good Car?

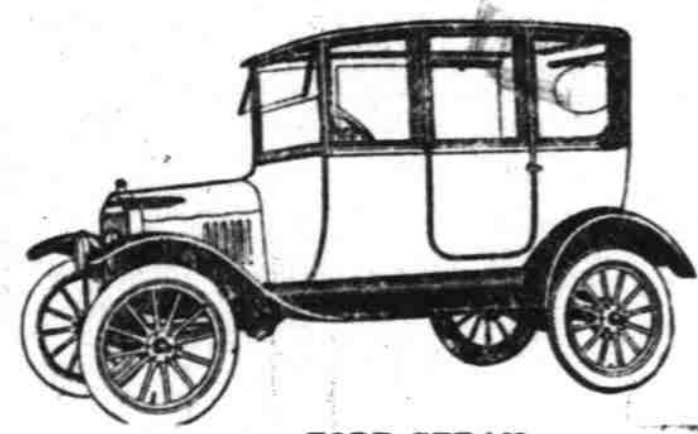
We have some mighty good used cars that we will sell you—you state the terms and we will guarantee the price is right. We have cars overhauled in perfect condition. Special prices for one week beginning Saturday, March 13th. Tires at before raise in price with free inner tube. .25 per cent saved!

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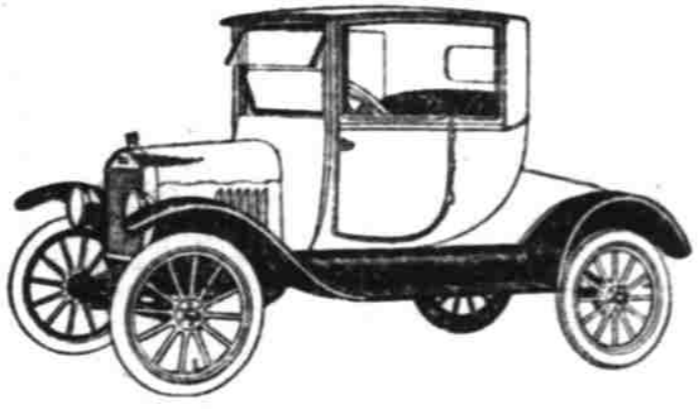


FORD SEDAN

All dust in summer can be kept out, and on the few extremely hot days, with windows open, the ventilating wind shield and freely circulating air insure coolness, while the top shields you from the sun.

With self starter, demountable rims and extra tire carrier, what more could you ask, what more do you want?

Closed car drivers are the comfortable drivers in Oregon. Watch them as their cars go past. Instead of heavy coats and gauntlets, they ride without coat or gloves in the coldest weather. Regardless of rain, wind or cold, no bothersome curtains are necessary and yet the driver has a clear vision in all directions, while everyone inside—even the baby—is comfortable, warm and free from drafts.



FORD COUPE

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Valley Motor Co.

Insist On Genuine FORD Parts

Insist On Genuine FORD Parts

weeks' vacation. There are a few light cases about town yet, but they are not considered serious.
Miss Ella Williams has gone to the farm home of her brothers to look after affairs while the family has the influenza.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Lilly have moved and are now occupying their recently purchased home on High street.
O. M. Baker, the Kingston postmaster, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Baker has just recovered from a severe attack of influenza.
John Gehlen of the Gehlen Bros. store, is able to be at his post of duty again after being laid up with the influenza for ten days.
W. A. Weddle, the undertaker, is confined to his bed with illness, caused by overwork during the influenza epidemic, which kept him going day and night. An undertaker from Portland has been secured to see after the work during his illness.
S. A. Fulton and family were business visitors in Salem Saturday.
George L. Brown, who recently put up a bath mill, made his first shipment of a carload to San Francisco last week.

RETURNS FROM CALIFORNIA

SILVERTON, Or., March 12.—(Special to The Statesman.)—Mrs. Christine Hanson who has been in California for sometime is again at Silverton. Mrs. Hanson will make her home at Silverton again.
Mrs. Hanson went to California to be with her son, Hans, while he was studying wireless at a government station. During the war Mr. Hanson was stationed at Mare Island. When he received his discharge he re-enlisted and completed his course in telegraphy. Recently he was sent to sea, thus forced to leave his mother alone. Mrs. Hanson has lived at Silverton for about 19 years.

SUNDBERG BUYS HOME.

DALLAS, Or., March 12.—(Special to The Statesman.)—C. B. Sundberg, formerly manager of the Dallas Telephone company, who returned last week with Mrs. Sundberg after a three months' visit in eastern states and California, has purchased the old A. S. Campbell property on Court street from Rea Craven and will move to the property about the latter part of the month. The home is one of the most modern in the city.

Kimball Faculty Members Participate in Program

Fifteen Kimball School of Theology students and three faculty members took part in the student body stunt in connection with the program at the First Methodist Episcopal church Wednesday night. Each member gave a two-minute speech on a subject assigned to him.
Dr. H. J. Talbot presided and the program was as follows:
Selection by the Kimball chorus; invocation, A. W. Withnell; reading, Alfred Bates; vocal solo, Miss Lufile Barton; pianoforte solo, Profes-

sor T. S. Roberts; whistling solo, Mrs. C. C. Clark, with Miss Edith Benedict at the piano; reading, Mrs. Ronald Glover; solo, P. M. Blenkinsop; address, Dr. H. J. Talbot; pianoforte solo, Miss Utnam.

Bend Publisher Named to Post of County Judge

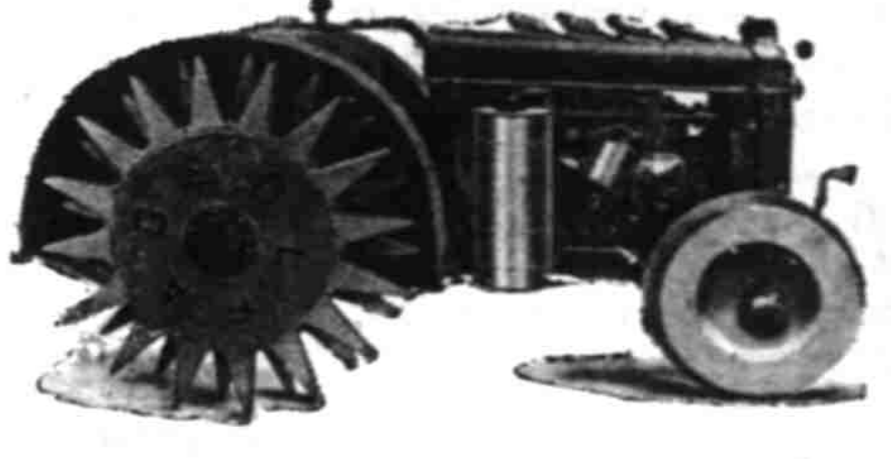
Robert W. Sawyer, one of the publishers of the Bend Bulletin, was yesterday appointed by Governor Olcott as county judge of Deschutes county to succeed W. D. Barnes, who has resigned. The change is effective immediately.

Extradition Is Granted for California Citizen

Governor Olcott yesterday granted the extradition of George Dixon, under arrest in Portland, who is wanted at Martinez, Calif., on a charge of larceny by bailor. He is accused of leaving California in an automobile on which he had not made complete payment. Don Williams, an officer of Martinez, was the agent sent here to take Dixon into custody.

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And, yet, the only queer thing about it is the way it Queers other tractors by giving

Traction without surplus weight,
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Traction without packing the soil.

The Fageol Walking Tractor can be operated on a side hill without sliding, being, therefore especially fitted for Side Hill Orchard work, as it can be held to the lower side of the tree row without sliding away from it.

It is easily, safely and economically operated.

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We Challenge All Others, individually or collectively to a trial test in any kind or condition of soil, in direct hill climbing, side hill work and general Orchard cultivation.

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