

THE ONION, THE VEGETABLE WITH A KICK, BELONGS TO OLD FAMILY

Xerxes, Starting Out to Conquer Greece, Probably Took A Goodly Supply of Onions Along With Him in His Commissary—It Is First Cousin to Some of the Most Honorable Members of the Vegetable World.

(The following matter concerning the history and uses and qualities of the onion is found in the current weekly circular of the National Garden Bureau):

BAKED ONIONS

The very best way to cook an onion according to chefs and connoisseurs in onions is to bake them. Why? Because all the delicacy is preserved, the fine flavor, but the strong part evaporates in the cooking. Also, the onion, baked, doesn't cling to the breath so affectionately. The onion broiled is as delicate but a little more trouble to prepare. In either case the onion should be parboiled as a starter, the water poured off, save only a little in which to bake it and for basting purposes. Large onions are, of course, the sort to be used, such as the Bermuda types.

Boil in milk and water until tender. Place in a baking dish or frying pan, buttered, add a little of the liquid and bake until browned. Another and more elaborate method is to cut the onions in half crosswise, make a paste of butter, chopped parsley, lemon juice and pepper, adding finely chopped garlic if desired. Spread upon the cut side of the onion, place in covered baking dish with a little water or milk and cook for about three-quarters of an hour. If desired a nice finish is added by sprinkling bread crumbs upon the cut surface, which, of course, is uppermost in the baking dish and browning.

Persia has a great deal to answer for—Rugs, cats, Omar Khayyam, and onions.

Yes, the onion is a Persian. It is no more Spanish than General O'Reilly of Spanish tradition or than General O'Higgins of Chile was really Chilean. It

is Persian by birth and ancestry. Xerxes starting out to conquer Greece probably took a goodly supply of onions along with him in his commissary.

It is a most ancient and honorable vegetable and its history runs into the memory of man known not how far back. What alcohol used to be to drink the onion is to food. It puts the "kick" into it, relieving flatness of taste and insipidity by the addition of its characteristic flavor. Therefore, it is probably the most used and useful vegetable in the world, for from its Persian start it has permeated the civilized globe with its fragrance and flavor.

It is a first cousin of the Easter lily, a near relative of the asparagus, a close connection of the lily of the valley and the hyacinth and, so far as family goes, travels in the very best of circles. If you were to go into a restaurant and ask the waiter to bring you a steak suffocated with Allium Cepa, he'd probably call the police to take care of a "nut" but that would be merely asking for a steak smothered with onions calling the onion by its real family name. It is an allium, but botanists, like Chinamen, put front names last, so the garlic is allium sativum, the name chive has the high sounding name of Allium Schoenoprasum, and the leek is Allium Porrum. But Allium Cepa is the king of the tribe, the plain everyday onion.

In the beginning Persians ate nothing like the impressive creations they now are. It took culture and proper food to develop them. The onion, originally, did not run heavily to bulb, but more to neck like the present day leek. The big, solid bulbs are a modern development under cultivation.

The onion formerly was considered to have considerable medicinal properties not now so

highly esteemed. Its odor is said to be caused by the presence of sulphur in its makeup.

Onion culture for the best success is intensive. The best soil is onion soil. It takes a lot of preparation to get the right soil for the best onions, but only those desiring to grow fancy "Bermuda" or "Spanish" onions need to do all the trouble. Good rich soil properly worked will grow good onions. Plenty good enough for the ordinary gardener.

There used to be a belief that onions couldn't be grown successfully from the seed in the south, but that fiction has been exploded for many years as the finest onions come from warm climates, and Tripoli and Spain have furnished some of the finest there. Egyptian onions are also noted for their quality.

Early sowing and transplanting is the main thing. For the small home garden it is the best to plant in small beds as soon as the ground can be worked, the surface raised and paths between acting as trenches for drainage during the spring rains. The onion is not a heavy feeder, but it needs soil worked to the limit of good till, and it is the heaviest feeder of any of the vegetables. It needs a constant supply of fertilizer which should be spaced in for best results both in the fall and spring. Good drainage is essential for an heavy land the onion is likely to become small and stony.

Commercial fertilizers during the growing season are advisable, wood ashes spread over the soil being particularly valuable, and light dressings of nitrate from time to time speedily up growing. Young onions for speediest development should be raised from sets, the seed onions furnishing a crop as they are thinned in succession to the set crop.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2335 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pains in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headaches, and sluggish bowels.—Sold everywhere.—(adv.)

TOURIST BUREAU TO BEGIN WORK

Sydney B. Vincent, Portland Man, Heads New Commission

PORTLAND, April 13.—Organization of the Oregon Tourist and Information bureau, created by the recent legislature, has been effected and will begin work Saturday, according to announcement here today. Sydney B. Vincent, for several years publicity director of the Portland chamber of commerce, has been appointed manager of the bureau.

The commission in charge of the bureau appointed by Governor Olcott, consists of Leslie Butler, Hood River, chairman; Cameron Squires, Portland, vice chairman and treasurer; George Lawrence, Portland; Wallace Birdsall, Bend, and E. C. Simmons, Eugene.

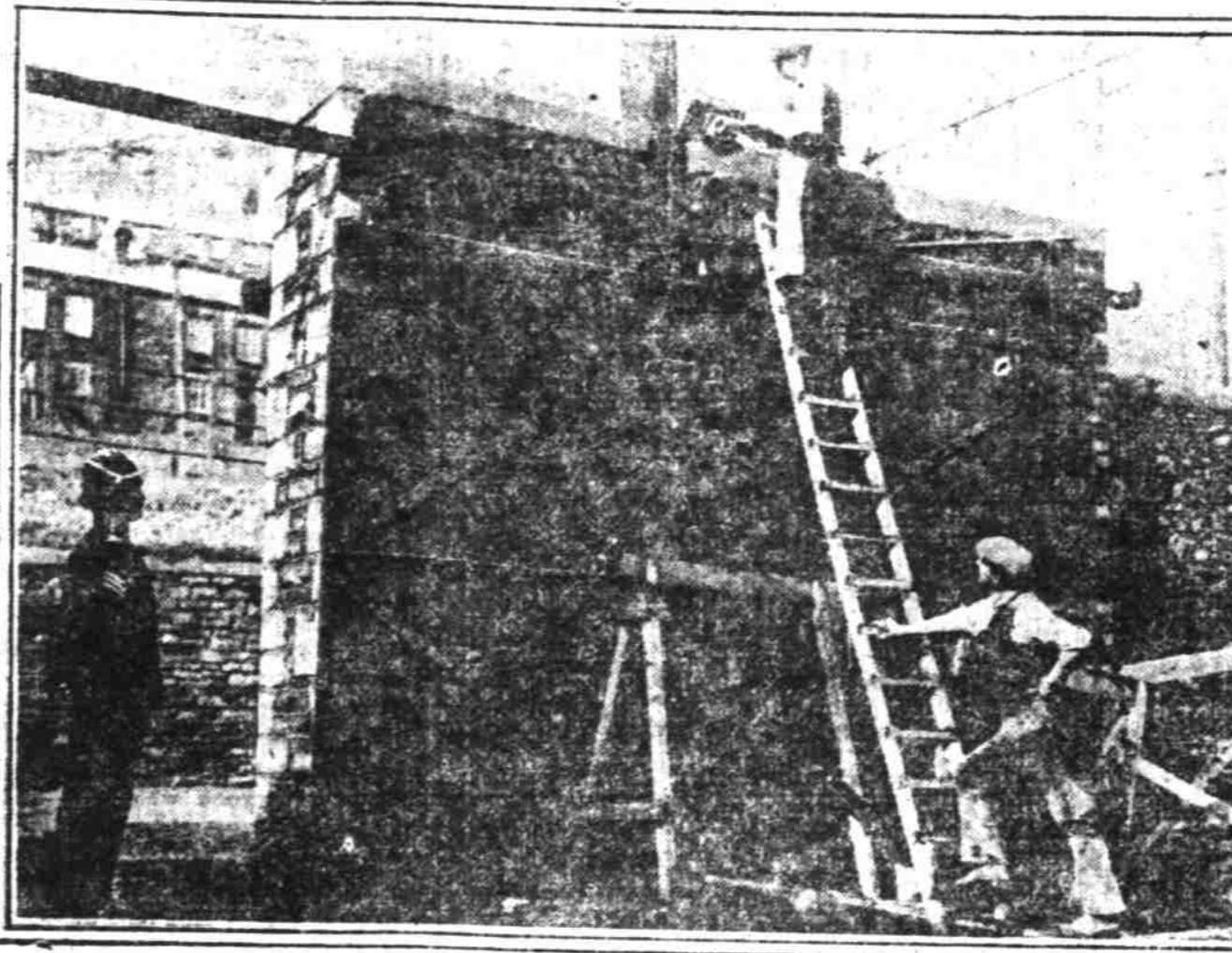
Outlining the plans of the bureau, Chairman Butler said: "Our work will be to provide information relative to Oregon's unsurpassed scenic assets, to furnish information, regarding the state, to watch all development having to do with the care of tourists, and to assist in every way possible in everything which will make for the development of the state."

HELPED HER LITTLE GIRL

Children need all their strength for growing. A lingering cold weakens them so that the system is made open to attack by more serious sickness. Mrs. Amanda Flint, Route 4, New Philadelphia, O., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my little girl of the worst tickling cough. I had tried many things and found nothing to help until I got Foley's Honey and Tar." Gives immediate relief from distressing, racking, tearing coughs.—Sold everywhere.—(adv.)

Starting Sunday
Famous Players-Lasky Corporation
The Passionate Pilgrim
A Cosmopolitan Production
A Paramount Picture
Also
Clyde Cook in The Huntsman
At The Grand Theatre

BARRICADING COLLIERY DURING COAL STRIKE IN ENGLAND.



A general strike of the "Triple Alliance" throughout Great Britain, throwing the country into an industrial chaos, will start at midnight Tuesday unless negotiations for the settlement of the coal strike are reopened, according to union leaders who met in London. The strike, if it starts as scheduled, will tie up the nation's railroads and all other means of transport. In addition to the coal mines, the picture shows workmen barricading a colliery in South Wales during the strike.

MY HEART AND MY HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase Of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 29

WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THE PUNCH BOWL WAS BROKEN

As the full meaning of Kenneth Stockbridge's seemingly inadvertent action flashed upon me I unobtrusively dropped the cut glass cup filled with the fruit punch which Milly Stockbridge had ladled out for me. As it fell shattered itself against the polished floor the only traces of whatever it was the half-crazed woman had tried to do were lost in the trickling streams of liquid running over the floor.

My gown had miraculously escaped being splattered. As I stepped back to keep the liquid from ruining my slippers I kept my eyes on my hostess, for I was filled with a very wholesome respect for her ability to make things unpleasant. True, I had no real proof that she had put anything in the fruit punch which would harm me, although both her husband's face and action betrayed panic. The next instant, however, Milly Stockbridge surprised me indeed.

As if the crash of her cherished punch bowl had brought her to her senses, her face first gray with fear and horror, broke up into a frightened emotion. She swayed toward her husband with arms outstretched as a terrified child might have done, and the next moment she was sobbing against his shoulder, crying out desperately:

"Oh, Ken, I didn't mean to, truly, I didn't! But she made me so mad, I'm so glad you stopped me, but I didn't mean to. Say you forgive me, Ken, say it, you know it's because I love you so—say it, Ken, say it!"

Madge explains.

"Hush!" His voice was hoarse, but there was a tenderness in it that the man must have been almost superhuman to have achieved. "People are coming, they will hear you. You know I forgive you—and love you. Now put yourself together. Let people think you're upset because the punch bowl is broken. Everybody knows how you cherished it. His eyes met mine above her shoulder, tortured eyes with a note of pleading in them. I knew what he wished, and spoke not to him, but to the woman whose face was hidden against his shoulder.

"I will explain things to anybody who inquires, Mrs. Stockbridge, so that you needn't be disturbed."

"Thank—you," I could hardly hear the words. Indeed, I hadn't waited for them, but went steadily forward to meet the two or three inquisitive souls who had heard the crash and promptly decided to investigate matters. The others, more composed or more well bred, gathered around Dicky.

Luckily, even with Milly Stockbridge's reputation, the shattered punch bowl spelled reason enough to her friends for her agitation. Her husband was leading her toward the kitchen as the vanguard of inquirers met me.

Speaker being out-spoken with glancing at me resentfully. "That punch bowl and the cups were the treasures of Milly's heart! They were wedding presents, you know, and the handsomest things in town."

"How did you say it happened?" The first woman, even me with a glance that dared me to tell my story twice the same way.

"Why? Mr. Stockbridge offered to help her ladle out the punch, and as he did so stumbled against the table, upsetting the punch bowl."

"Ah, yes!" She nodded her head sagely. "For thing, he's so awkward in his lameness, he must be a great trial to Milly."

"Humph!" snorted the second woman. "Shoe's on the other foot, I should say. There's Christine now. Bow's Mrs. Stockbridge feeling, Christine?"

"She ban all right pretty soon," replied Christine stolidly. Mr. Stockbridge, he make her lie down. She get up pretty quick."

"Well, I suppose we might as well go back," the first woman said reluctantly, and with a sense of relief that poor Milly Stockbridge's secret was safe for the minute I followed their retreating backs into the living room.

So assiduously did they spread the news of the broken punch bowl that by the time Mr. and Mrs. Stockbridge rejoined their guests—she this time with distinct traces of tears upon her face—every woman in the room

was ready with emotional condolences over her loss.

But Kenneth Stockbridge didn't leave his wife's side again. And when the evening guests had left and she started to accompany Miss Halcombe and me to the upper chamber where our wraps were to be put a restraining hand upon her arm.

"Alice can do the honors, dear," he said tenderly. "You are tired out, and I am sure Mrs. Graham will excuse you."

(To be continued)

THIS MAN MAKES HIS TIN LIZZIE A DEADLY WEAPON AFTER GOPHERS

To C. Luse, a Great Bend, Kansas farmer, has had his tin muffer fitted with an attachment for a common rubber or garden hose. After attaching a length of hose to his muffer outlet, the other end of the hose is placed in an underground run of gophers and holes. The exhaust gas from the auto motor being run confined in these underground runs, by filling the openings with dirt, becomes deadly poison and soon destroys all the gophers and moles of the area thus "gassed." He moves about from place to place on his farm and by this gassing process is said to have completely rid the place of these destructive and annoying pests. The same treatment is said to be fatal to digger squirrels, their holes being covered with dirt after being gassed.

Tax Commissioner on Tour of Eastern Oregon

Francis K. Lovell, state tax commissioner, is making a tour of eastern Oregon counties, checking up on local sales and excise taxes, both in the cities and in the rural districts. The entire state will be covered by the state tax department and the data used in 1920 fishing rafters.

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But how in blazes do I know what you've got for sale? You'd better put an ad. in Statesman. I read Statesman's Classified ads. every day. And I pick up many a bargain, I can tell you. Yours truly,
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1 day 2c a word
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AMERICA---Her Future

Will we always have Religious Liberty? Our Country's Destiny a Bible Prophecy
Hear EVANGELIST BELL Tomorrow Evening 7:30, UNION HALL, COURT STREET near HIGH
Last Sunday evening America's rise and the time of it, and her tremendous progress as a nation was shown. Tomorrow the Evangelist will reveal the Future of our nations' history, as it is written in God's Great Book.
EVERYBODY WELCOME BRING A FRIEND

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Listen!

VIM FLOUR

In Addition to Our Prices in Yesterday's Ad, We Offer These SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Carnation Milk, per can Limit 3 cans to customer.	10c	1 gallon Amber Karo Limit 2 to customer	66c
Libby Milk, per can Limit 5 cans	10c	Fancy Bulk Coffee, 5 lbs. Limit 5 lbs. to customer.	83c
Ivory Soap, 5 for	35c	Rosedale Peaches in heavy syrup, 4 cans Limit 4 cans to customer.	95c
Large package Citrus	23c	Light House Cleanser Limit 3 cans to customer	5c
Vim Flour	\$2.25	7 lbs. Fancy Long Head Rice Limit 7 lbs. to customer	29c
6 lbs. Crisco	99c	Jell'O, 3 packages for Limit 3 to customer	25c
9 lbs. Crisco	\$1.48	Jiffy Jell, 3 for Limit 3 to customer	25c
Large package Seafoam Limit 2 to customer.	20c		
5 lbs. Peanut Butter Limit 5 lbs. to customer	35c		
Fancy Juicy Oranges, dozen	20c		

We have the most complete Stock of Canned Fruits and Vegetables ever offered for sale in Salem, at prices not equaled in Oregon.



FOURTH PRIZE "Sparkle," Saddle and Bridle

A pretty prancing pony, The greatest of chums for a boy, A real sweetheart for a girlie, To win one, oh! think of the joy.

GINGER GOES SWIMMING

After I had decided to try for a pony I was very excited, and wanted to start right away. I found it interesting work to keep up, and often, when I thought I had all the subscriptions I could get, someone would perhaps give me a three-year subscription, which would give me fresh heart to go on again. When I got the telegram saying that I had won a pony I could hardly wait for the train to bring him in, and when I saw him in the crate he looked such a cute little fellow. When we opened up the crate and took him out he snuggled his nose up

under my arm and was quite ready to make friends. My brother and I led him up to the stable with a lot of children following, and they all thought him lovely. My brother and myself take our little sister Violet of two years out every day for a drive. When we come home from school baby runs to the gate and calls out, "Ninny get a Ginny." (Ginny is her pet name for Ginger.)

We often drive him out to the river when we go to have a swim. It is very nice to have a little pony of our own to take us out. I will enclose a photo of my brother, sister and myself, ours truly.—Lionel Ralph Pearson.

Send in your nomination today and be one of the children to win and have for your very own a magnificent little Shetland pony to keep and enjoy as long as you like. Nominations are free—mail yours in today. Over one hundred ponies and outfits have already been awarded to boys and girls by the Pony Contest Editor—Next distribution June 25th.

Watch for another pony story tomorrow

NOMINATION BLANK

Pony Contest Editor, Statesman Publishing Co., Salem, Oregon
Please register my name as a contestant in The Pony Contest and credit me with 5000 votes. I have read the rules of the contest and agree to same.
Contestant's Name.....
Address.....
This blank properly filled out brings you further information and supplies by return mail.