

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon (Portland Office, 627 Board of Trade Building, Phone Automatic 527-59)

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

R. J. Hendricks, Manager
Stephen A. Stone, Managing Editor
Ralph Glover, Cashier
Frank Jaskoski, Manager Job Dept.

Business Office, 22 Circulation Department, 583 Job Department, 583 Society Editor, 108

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter

OUR FRUIT INDUSTRY NEEDS MORE PEOPLE

It is now clear that the rapid growth of the fruit industry in the Salem district, and especially its further rapid growth, will require a larger population in this city and this district.

For the present crop of strawberries and gooseberries needs for insurance against loss more pickers in the country and more stemmers and other laborers in the city; and this shortage of labor will no doubt be felt in taking care of the cherry crop and the loganberry and blackberry and other crops.

All the canning and fruit packing concerns in Salem are short of help now.

The Baker barreling plant had yesterday 60 women stemmers, and needed 100 at least; and the day before had to put 800 crates into cold storage to save them, for want of sufficient stemmers.

And carloads of strawberries are going to The Dalles now, from Salem, to be used in the cannery there, on account of the shortage of labor here.

There is no way to remedy the situation excepting through increase of population, and by getting outside help temporarily or seasonally—and the latter will be easier in the school vacation time.

The increase of population does not have to be on the farms, entirely, either.

The putting in of the fourth big machine at the Salem paper mill will mean the employment of 25 more men in the mill itself. That will mean directly the increase of the population of Salem by about 125; five to the man; including the families of the men. It will mean probably twice as many more people directly in this city and section; furnishing and delivering the raw materials.

And, indirectly, many more, in merchants, clerks, doctors, dentists, teachers, etc., etc. And one industry brings others. This lead might be pursued almost indefinitely.

Salem must get more industries, in order to keep the great fruit industry growing. We should have a glass factory, to produce the containers for our fruit juices, and to make jars for jams and jellies, etc. We should have a sugar factory, to make the sugar we use in such great quantities in our fruit packing concerns. We should have pickle and sauer kraut plants, more wood working plants, such as furniture factories—and the list might be extended indefinitely. They would all help in providing laborers in our fruit packing concerns and on the farms in picking the fruit.

And the farmers themselves must look to their plantings. They must raise succession crops, that will give employment throughout the season, and as nearly throughout the year as possible.

They must raise more Bartlett pears, and Bosc and Clairgeau pears, and Royal Ann and sour cherries; more red and black raspberries; more Barcelona and other filberts; more

Franquette and other walnuts; more poultry and pigs and cows and other live stock. And more of the vegetables needed by the dehydration plant and that will give work to factories here and will bear shipping to distant markets.

If the fruit industry of the Salem district is to grow as it should grow, the city of Salem and the surrounding towns must also grow. It takes people to take care of the crops.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Still acute—

The help question.

There are not enough pickers and stemmers.

The closing of the school year will give some additional help, but there will be needed through-out the fruit season more people than there are people to be had in Salem and the Salem district.

That was a brilliant banquet of the Willamette alumni association at the First Methodist church last night. In all the long history of the institution there has not been a more brilliant one.

The response of Hon. R. A. Booth will be long remembered by all who heard it. He gave a note of inspiration that should sound throughout the great campaign for funds for the institution that is opening. If all the friends of Willamette can catch the spirit of it, the effort will be crowned with success, and it will enable the new and old friends of the historic institution to carry on the work thereafter—for there must be still more campaigns for more buildings and more equipment, and perhaps larger grounds, after the present campaign shall have closed. Willamette-university cannot serve its growing field without continual growth.

Good Help in Summer

Indigestion causes worry, nervousness, sick headache, biliousness, coated tongue, bad breath, bloating, gas, constipation and constant distress. Henry C. Thorne, 1002 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass., writes: "Since taking Foley Cathartic Tablets I feel fine." They cleanse the bowels, sweeten the stomach and invigorate the liver. Cause no pain, no nausea. Not habit forming—just a good, wholesome physic. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Fifteen New Applications Received by Department

Fifteen new applications for authority to appropriate water from Oregon streams are on file with the state engineering department. They are:

By Sam H. Simpson, manager Blue Ribbon mine, of Granite, Ore., covering the appropriation of 10 second feet from Elk creek, a tributary of Middle Fork of John Day river, for development of 75 horsepower in Grant county.

By W. B. Beebe, of Portland, for the appropriation of water

from an unnamed creek for power development for domestic purposes, at an estimated cost of \$3,000.

By Thomas J. Higgins, of Baker, covering the appropriation of water from springs and runoff for irrigation of 10 acres in Baker county.

By John Sayre, of Marial, Curry county, covering the appropriation of 20 second feet from Ditch creek for placer mining purposes.

By the Portland, Eugene & Coos Bay Land company, of Cooson, Ore., for the appropriation of water from several branches of Willamette creek for municipal supply, in Coos county.

By C. E. Colvin, of Aumaville, for the appropriation of water from Porter and Mill creeks, for irrigation of 16 acres in Marion county.

By Katherine Shortridge, of Freewater, covering the appropriation of water from West branch and Crockett branch of Little Walla Walla river for irrigation of a 10-acre tract in Umatilla county.

By E. H. Mauritsen, of Hood River, covering the appropriation of sewage water for irrigation of a two acre tract in Hood River county.

By Joseph Henry Hads, of Mosier, covering the appropriation of water from rock creek for irrigation of ten acres, domestic and stock use, in Wasco county.

By Chella Pickett, et al, for the appropriation of water from Bear creek for irrigation of 21 acres in Walla-walla county.

By Ray Warner, of Trail, for the appropriation of water from an unnamed creek for irrigation of one acre in Jackson county.

By Ed. L. Schmidt, of Grants

AUSTRALIAN PRESS PAYS TRIBUTE TO HERBSMAN

Chautauqua Lecturer Praised as Noted Orator in Glowing Terms.

One of the finest tributes ever paid to J. C. Herberman, the lecturer, who will discuss "Life's Balance Sheet" at Chautauqua on the sixth afternoon, appeared in



the Melbourne (Australia) Times, under date of Nov. 17, following Mr. Herberman's electrifying speech in the Australian city. "He is one of the most notable orators that has ever visited this country," said the paper. "After hearing his address in which he urged the closest cooperation between English speaking peoples, one cannot fail to realize that if there are many Americans of this caliber, then Australia will derive an inestimable advantage in an international exchange of ideas."

Professor John B. Horner Visitor Here Yesterday

Prof. John B. Horner, head of the department of history of Oregon Agricultural college, spent yesterday in Salem visiting friends and was a lunch guest of the Rotary club.

Professor Horner is an old time resident of Salem. He was graduated from Willamette university and was one of the first news editors of the Oregon Statesman under its present management. He is the author of six books which have received wide circulation. "Oregon Literature" was printed by the Statesman Publishing company and a second edition was necessary to supply the demand. Two years ago Professor Horner published his last book, "Oregon History," which is now in its second edition. Professor Horner is the recognized authority of the state on Oregon literature, and has done more than any other man to preserve the literature of the state, and to bring it the world wide recognition it deserves.

Professor Horner is now interesting himself in prehistoric Oregon and has won national recognition by his discoveries and interpretations of ancient relics, Indian mounds, etc. He expects soon to publish a book giving to the world his discoveries. He has been a member of the faculty of Oregon Agricultural college for more than 30 years and has kept ahead of the times by constant study and research work and much traveling. Although well along in years he is in looks as well, physically and mentally, as one of the aggressive "young men" of the times. He said yesterday that he expects to write his best book when he is 80 years old.

SIDE TRIPS - WILLAMETTE VALLEY

Interesting side trips are available from Salem as a starting point. Oregon City, the oldest city in the northwest, and the first capital of Oregon, is a few miles north. The falls of the Willamette at Oregon City is the gathering place of salmon fishermen from all over the country.

Silverton, the beautiful mill town, is only a few miles north-east, with a paved road all the way. On the south there are paved roads to Jefferson, Independence, Monmouth and Dallas scenic trips.

There are no less than nine rural routes out of Salem and every one makes a delightful trip on a motorcycle. See the Willamette valley on a motorcycle—the Motorcycle Editor of the Oregon Statesman will be glad to tell you how you may secure a motorcycle by using your spare moments for a few weeks.

She—He says he loves me; yet he has only known me two days. Her Friend—Well, perhaps that's the reason, dear.

Oregon Fire Losses Are Totaled up by Barber

Fire losses in Oregon during May outside the city of Portland aggregated \$192,985, according to a report of A. C. Barber, state fire marshal. Losses of \$10,000 or over were: Dallas, business block, \$30,000; Florence, shingle mill and contents, \$40,000; Multnomah county, forest fire and dwellings, \$10,000; Tillamook county, lumber mill, \$11,600.

Anti-Alien Land Bill Is Filed by Legioners

The American legion, department of Oregon, has filed with the secretary of state an anti-alien land ownership bill, which the legion proposes to have the people of the state vote on at the general state election next November. The bill is aimed mainly at Japanese ownership of land.

Mother and small daughter walking on the boulevard see young lady with buckled galoshes tripping in the breeze. Little daughter says, "Mamma, is that one of those bootleggers that papa talks about?"—Chicago Tribune.

YOUR SUMMER VACATION

will be much more enjoyable if you have your home newspaper to read in your spare moments. It will keep you posted on the doings at home. DO IT NOW before leaving on your vacation, send us the coupon below or telephone 583, advising us to send you The Oregon Statesman while on your vacation.

COUPON

Name.....
Vacation Address.....
Expect to return on or about.....
Name.....
Street.....
City.....

Railroad Travel Costs are Down

To San Francisco and Eastern Cities Via The Scenic Shasta Route

25% Saving to San Francisco and Return

Sale dates June 15 to 20 incl. Final limit July 20th

Summer Tourist Fares East Through California

COST MUCH LESS THIS YEAR

You may visit San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego, wonder cities of the Pacific Coast; California's Charming Seashore and Mountain Resorts, Three National Parks and scores of inviting pleasure places.

Swing East this way and see more of the U. S. A.

Round Trip Fares to Portland

Are the Lowest in Years

\$2.05—\$2.45

For sale dates and other particulars ask agents

Plan now to make trips this summer and take advantage of great reductions in railroad fares

For fares, reservations, train schedules, transit limits, stopover privileges or beautiful folders inquire of agents.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

JOHN M. SCOTT, General Passenger Agent

Buy Oregon Made products from blue print to paint!

OREGON products can supply your every building need! If you're going to have a new house, garage, or do some repairing see that your material is Oregon-made!

Not only lumber, which, as you know, is the finest in the world, but brick, cement, paints, varnishes, doors, windows, hardwood flooring, furnaces, plumbing, roofing, hardware—practically everything you need for building. Buy them at your building material dealer's or your hardware store.

If you prefer a factory cut garage or home, buy one made in Oregon.

Your support of Oregon industries means more work; more wage earners; bigger payrolls; increased prosperity for everyone.

Associated Industries of Oregon

702 Oregon Building, Portland, Oregon

These Oregon industries make Oregon quality building materials. They guarantee the goods they sell. They merit your patronage

- Acme Cement Plaster Wks.
- Aings Co., The P. T.
- Aladdin Co.
- Bayer, J. C. Furnace Co.
- Beaver Portland Cement Co.
- Beaver Varnish Works
- Blossing Granite Co.
- City Awning and Shade Co.
- Coast Cutlery & Plume Co.
- Columbia Digger Co.
- Concrete Pipe Co.
- Columbia Wire and Iron Works
- Commercial Iron Wks.
- East Side Mill & Lumber Co.
- Crawford & Doherty Foundry Co.
- Dandena, C. J.
- Durable Roofing Co.
- East Side Boiler Wks.
- East Side Mill & Lumber Co.
- Emerson Hardware Co.
- English, J. C. Co.
- Erie, C. W. & Co.
- Fuller, W. P. & Co.
- Gillen-Coie Co.
- Heber Machine Wks.
- King Bros.
- Long, A. G. Co.
- McCormack Concrete Mfg. Co.
- McPherson, W. G. Co.
- Monarch Fire Clay Co.
- Montag Stone Wks.
- Multnomah Lumber & Box Co.
- National Tank & Pipe Co.
- Nicolai-Nepusch Co.
- Northwestern Engineering and Equipment Co.
- Northwestern Fence and Iron Wks.
- Oregon Brass Wks.
- Oregon Iron and Steel Co.
- Oregon Portland Cement Co.
- Oregon Surety and Casualty Co.
- Pacific Asbestos & Supply Co.
- Pacific States Fire Insurance Co.
- Pacific Tent and Awning Co.
- Phoenix Iron Wks.
- Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co.
- Portland Blue Print Co.
- Portland Bolt and Mfg. Co.
- Portland Elevator Co.
- Portland Wire & Iron Works
- Rasmussen & Co.
- Shaper Brick Co.
- Standard Brick & Tile Co.
- Stans-Tone Stucco Co.
- Thomas, Ernest
- Tinnum, Cress Co.
- Turck-Mackenzie Machine Co.
- Willamette Iron and Steel Wks.
- Wood Iron Works

The Junior Statesman

Copyright, 1922, Associated Editors. The Biggest Little Paper in the World. Edited by John H. Miller

STORIES ABOUT DOGS YOU KNOW

THE "HOUND-DOG"

The name "hound" has become a sort of general term used in speaking of many different kinds of dogs that really aren't hounds at all. The hound deserves more respect than that. He can trace his family away back, and it's a family to be proud of.



As early as in the year 800 there was a story written down about a hound and the part he played in history. A certain

Dane by the name of Lothbroke who was of the royal blood was shipwrecked on the coast of England.

He was taken care of by King Angella and soon the young man became a great favorite of the king's. One day when he was out hunting he was killed by a man who was very jealous of the way the king treated him. The murderer rode off leaving the dead man in the big forest.

The Faithful Hound. But he was not left alone. His dog had been with him at the time, and he did not leave his master's side. He stayed there until weak from starvation. Then

he decided to get help. He found his way into the palace of the king. He went up to the king himself and stood before him and looked into his face.

The king had been missing his favorite courtier. He recognized the lost man's dog and gave orders that the dog should be followed. So the hound led them to his dead master. When the Danes found out about the murder, they had trouble with East Angella. But, of course, the dog didn't know what he was starting. This is a true dog story of hundreds of years ago.

Different Hounds. There are many different varieties of dogs classed as hounds. There is the Irish wolf-hound. His name tells you what he was raised to do. He is a strong dog, muscular, graceful, and with great speed, as well as dignified manner. He stands about 31 inches high and weighs 120 pounds. His head is long but not broad. His ears are small. He has a long neck with loose skin at the throat, a deep chest, and a long, slightly curved tail. His hair is rough and hard, being especially long and wiry over his eyes and under the jaw. In color he is usually gray, brindle, red, black, and white.

The greyhound was originally raised in England to chase deer. He is now used in hunting hares. He is noted for his grace and swiftness. He has a head which is fairly wide between the ears, with a long muzzle, neck long

and slightly arched, and spirited eyes. His chest is neither too wide nor too small for wind. His tail is long, curved, and free from fringe. His body is long with slightly arched back.

The Deerhound is much like the greyhound, except that the Scotch hound is larger. His coat is about three inches long and is very wiry. A famous Scotch deerhound was one owned by Sir Walter Scott, known as Malda.

Another hound is the foxhound raised in "merrie England" for the chase. He is not quite so large, being about 21 to 24 inches high. He is usually black-white-and-tan color.

The beautiful Russian wolf-hound is the aristocrat of dogdom. He is a very fine looking animal, usually white. He has not been known in this country until lately.

The bloodhound is probably the hound you know most about. He is strong, thickset, with stout, rather short legs. His eyes are deeply sunk. He is noted for his hanging lips, deep, square muzzle, and loose skin on his skull. He is either black-and-tan or tan only. There is a solemn dignity about his expression.

This hound has a very keen scent and is often used in tracking criminals.

then find the north star and steer by it," said Red promptly. "I've heard that's the thing to do."

"All right," smiled Bob. "If we're pretending we're lost we might as well wait a little for the stars and see if you really can steer that way. I'm tired, anyhow, and there's no hurry about our getting back." He stretched out beneath a tree. Red sat down beside him, and Bob began telling about an adventure book he had just finished reading. They had almost forgotten where they were when the stars came out.

"Right," my comrade in distress," laughed Bob. "Here's where you pick out the star which is to lead us out of this deep and dismal forest." Red picked out the star, and pretending to help Bob along the trail, steered northward.

"Seems like it isn't such a short cut after all," said Red. "We've really covered considerable distance." Then they saw the main road into camp ahead of them. "It's kind of scary in there," said Red. "I'd hate to be really lost."

"You were," said Bob quietly. "When we began that game I had lost all sense of direction. 'Didn't think there was any use scaring you.'"

Red looked at him, and then gave a long, low whistle.

"But it's safer by the road," objected Bob.

"Safer! Trouble with you is you're too cautious," said Red, biting his tongue to keep from saying "cowardly." "You say you've been in and around these woods two summers, and yet you don't like to take a short cut, just because it's getting a little dark."

"Oh, come on," said Bob shortly, and they went on into the woods. They tramped along for a while in silence, but soon Bob was over his anger at Red, and

they talked gaily, forgetting that the woods was already full of long shadows.

"It's kind of spooky," said Red. "What would you do if you really got lost in here?"

"Just keep tramping ahead," said Bob. "Let's pretend we are lost, just for fun. What would you do?"

"Wait till the stars come out."

"All right," smiled Bob. "If we're pretending we're lost we might as well wait a little for the stars and see if you really can steer that way. I'm tired, anyhow, and there's no hurry about our getting back." He stretched out beneath a tree. Red sat down beside him, and Bob began telling about an adventure book he had just finished reading. They had almost forgotten where they were when the stars came out.

"Right," my comrade in distress," laughed Bob. "Here's where you pick out the star which is to lead us out of this deep and dismal forest." Red picked out the star, and pretending to help Bob along the trail, steered northward.

"Seems like it isn't such a short cut after all," said Red. "We've really covered considerable distance." Then they saw the main road into camp ahead of them. "It's kind of scary in there," said Red. "I'd hate to be really lost."

"You were," said Bob quietly. "When we began that game I had lost all sense of direction. 'Didn't think there was any use scaring you.'"

Red looked at him, and then gave a long, low whistle.

"But it's safer by the road," objected Bob.

"Safer! Trouble with you is you're too cautious," said Red, biting his tongue to keep from saying "cowardly." "You say you've been in and around these woods two summers, and yet you don't like to take a short cut, just because it's getting a little dark."

"Oh, come on," said Bob shortly, and they went on into the woods. They tramped along for a while in silence, but soon Bob was over his anger at Red, and

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE IS: STAR FIRE ARMS REST

This boy spelled his name with blocks then he dropped them. What is his name?