

ST. OLAF BAND AT SILVERTON

Throng at Eugene Field Auditorium Applauds Musicians From Minnesota.

SILVERTON, Or., March 20.—(Special to The Statesman)—It was estimated that the largest crowd ever gathered at one time at Silvertown for an indoor performance was present Monday night at the Eugene Field auditorium to hear the St. Olaf band from St. Olaf college, Northfield, Minn. Between 1400 and 1500 persons were present. The band was sponsored by Trinity and St. Johns Young People's societies. The societies gave a reception at the auditorium after the program. The entire program received hearty applause but the two members which perhaps were received with the most enthusiasm were "Meditation" composed by Beethoven especially for this tour and "Love's Like a Lark" by Overby, also composed especially for this tour. The latter was sung by Miss Gertrude Boe, the soloist, who accompanied the band. The former number was given by the band.

- The program follows:
- I. Tanhauser Overture.....Wagner
 - II. (a) Serenade.....Till
 - (b) Hungarian Dance No. 6.....Brahms
 - St. Olaf Band
 - III. "I Am Titania" from Midsummer Night's Dream.....Thomas
 - Miss Gertrude Boe, soprano
 - IV. Dance of the Hours.....Ponchielli
 - St. Olaf Band
 - V. The Morning.....Grieg
 - St. Olaf Band
 - VI. Meditation.....Bergh
 - St. Olaf Band
 - VII. (a) Love's Like a Lark.....Overby
 - (b) Synnove's Song.....Kjerulf
 - Miss Gertrude Boe
 - VIII. Second Hungarian Rhapsody.....Liszt
 - St. Olaf Band

KIWANIS CLUB LIKES SINGER

Dolph Thomas of Portland Gives Mandalay in Rousing Baritone.

They've sung "On the Road to Mandalay," in all keys and voices from falsetto to double bass, and with all kinds of interpretations, from a simple to a cannibal growl. But when Dolph Thomas of Portland sang it in a good, ringing baritone at the Kiwanis club luncheon Tuesday noon, they knew they'd been hearing it as most men believe the author intended it to be sung.

Mr. Thomas sang the same song a week ago for the Oregonian radio broadcaster, and it was heard over a million square miles of land and sea and hazel brush. The Kiwanians liked him so well that they called him back for two encores, and they came near chaining him to a table-leg to keep him for good. He sang an encore that hit them between the eyes—"Keep on sowing though you lose the cross, keep on dancing when the fiddler stops—keep on fighting till you win the fight."

H. H. Mumford, representing the Loganberry association of Oregon, spoke briefly on the aims of the organization. It started largely through his personal agitation in the Liberty district south of Salem, and has grown to

state-wide proportions in its efforts to bring growers and canners and buying public together on a fair price for the producer. The prices for the past two years have been ruinous, and the growers faced financial annihilation.

The new association, as explained by Mr. Mumford, took its growing-cost sheets direct to the Northwest Cannery's association in annual convention in Portland, early in the winter, and asked the canners' cooperation in establishing such prices as would make it possible for the growers to continue in the business. They found about 1000 acres of loans being grown in Washington, and about 7000 in Oregon, all of which were facing ruin at the old prices. The canners have cooperated royally with the growers. Mr. Mumford says, in trying to establish a price that will save the \$700 acres of berries from destruction and their own canneries from losing all that tonnage of fruit. No prices are yet quoted, and it is not yet settled just about where the prices can stand in the face of the buying bears of the market. They believe all is working toward an amicable price basis that will be fair to producer, canner, and consumer, and keep the industry growing.

In a recent visit to Seattle and Tacoma, Mr. Mumford found the Chamber of Commerce deeply interested in the whole matter; at Seattle they offered to cover the whole coast with the berry-cost facts and arguments, if necessary, and swore to prevent any logan-berry in Washington from selling under six cents a pound if it was at all possible to maintain that as a price that pays the growers their costs and a fair margin of profit. They also started a vigorous campaign, to urge every community to make a national howl against the scandalous profiteering and gambling in sugar; cheaper sugar being the life of the canning industry. The sugar prices that have been soaring so incredibly just as the time is approaching for the berry harvest to begin, now bid fair to almost ruin the canning industry by making it difficult to finance the sugar costs of canning.

FLAG POLES ARE WITHOUT BANNERS

(Continued from page 1)

The boards of directors in the several school districts of this state shall procure a United States flag of suitable size and shall cause said flag to be displayed upon or near each public school building during school hours except in unsuitable weather and at such other times as the board may deem proper.

TURNER NEWS

TURNER, Or., March 20.—A good crowd attended the concert given by the Turner Commercial band at the school auditorium Saturday evening. Lunch baskets sold netted \$50 for the benefit of the band.

Mrs. S. A. Riches is substituting this week for the primary teacher, Mrs. R. M. Kiser, who has a case of chickenpox in the family.

The Tabernacle grounds are being cleaned up.

Percy Lyle and wife were in Turner Sunday.

The Hi-Y club will entertain a delegation of college men from Salem over the week end. A general invitation is extended to attend the Father and Son banquet at 6:30 o'clock Friday evening at the Masonic hall.

Miss Naomi Runner, high school teacher, spent the week end in Portland.

Governor Pierce came to Turner last Wednesday, a little after 3 o'clock, and gave a helpful talk to the school which was much appreciated by the pupils and patrons present. R. D. Gray was host to the governor

SQUIRE EDGEGATE—The Waiter Who Made His Mark—Receives a Tip!

BY LOUIS RICHARD



the rest of the day, they having been acquainted for several years.

Illustrated hymns and stereoptical bible pictures were given at the Methodist Episcopal church last Sunday evening.

O. Harrington and family have returned to their home in Canada.

Miss Hazel Bear entertained at her home Sunday, giving a birthday dinner for Wallace Riches and Miss Gayette Davis, whose birthdays occur on the same day.

The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal aid society will hold a bazaar and give a chicken dinner Saturday, March 31 at the Masonic hall. Closing with an early supper.

H. A. Thelssen and family spent Saturday and Sunday at Newberg.

Mrs. Bond went to Portland Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Riches entertained relatives from Portland Sunday.

Mrs. G. Hewitt of Salem is visiting her son, C. W. Hewitt and family.

drive long distances to reach an Oregon Electric station. That line runs through our country and through no large towns or even villages of any consequence upon which to draw. But the road has done much to develop that section and but for a few mistakes in management would enjoy the exclusive patronage of those living at or near the line.

The mistake that stands out prominently with me, and many of neighboring farmers, is that the trains do not run at hours convenient for our traveling. The southbound morning train leaves my station, (Quincy) at 12 minutes past 8 o'clock, and in order to catch that, we must arise while it is still night. Because we have the cows to milk, the horses to feed, water, curry, the chickens to feed and water; the sitting hens to throw off the nests; breakfast to get and the dishes to wash; the children to dress, feed and start to school, and ourselves to dress a couple of times, since we cannot go to town in the attire that we have worn while doing the chores.

But, saying that we do all this, and take that 8:12 train. Here we are at Salem at 8:30, when it is so early almost nobody has a fire, and if you have business at an office you find nobody but a janitor who does not seem to hanker for your society, and as you cannot get in the bank until 10 o'clock, you have no money with which to go shopping. So you stand around on the street corners looking, (and feeling) like the last rose of summer for an hour or two.

Now if the 10 o'clock limited train were made a local that would get several dozen of us to town just right. And if the 4 o'clock northbound limited were made a local, that would get us home just right. Thus, we can return home on the school train at 3:30, except Saturday and Sunday, which happens to be the days we prefer to travel, as there are special bargains in the stores on Saturday, and some of us would like to go to church on Sunday—but not at 8 in the morning. And as for waiting until the 5:30 local, that would bring us home in the dark, and not many of us care to stir up the livestock after they have retired for the night. And there has never been a night train that would permit us to attend a lecture, concert or

They say that the passenger traffic will not sustain the line unless supplemented by considerable freight and express. My own fare to Salem and return in past years averaged \$56 a year, and to Portland one year was \$100, so that the passenger fare of a few hundred people should help some. But the ex-

press, and freight shipments have been cut down from some thousands of dollars in past years to practically nothing now, because the agents have been removed from small stations and in many instances even the ware-houses removed, so that vast shipments of onions, potatoes, hops, celery, poultry, eggs and fruit are now taken to the Southern Pacific or shipped by truck.

It is proposed to employ women in the enforcement of the Volstead law. Can you imagine that the barkeep would be fooled into believing that the lady was a genuine customer. Could they put their feet properly on the foot-stalls of the "soft-drink" parlors?

The "Ate" Spbt. Prohibition Commissioner Haynes said in a prohibition address in New York:

"In the end the violators of the law will be worsted as badly as the tenderfoot worsted the crooked poker players of Tin Can.

"A blue-eyed, innocent-looking young tenderfoot agreed to take a hand in the crooked poker game of the Tin can saloon, and all the crooked players were delighted. Their spurs jingled and their bowie knives and revolvers clanked together for joy as they pulled up their chairs.

"Of course, the tenderfoot was planted in front of a mirror, so that the barkeep could read his hand. Well, the game began, and it went on in a commonplace way for a while; then the barkeeper began to signal and wink and nod like all possessed. The tenderfoot had four aces. Now was the time to skin him.

"Well, quick as a flash the dealer on the draw dealt the tenderfoot a sixth card unbeknownst, thus nullifying his wonderful hand. Then the betting began, and, I tell you, it was fast and furious.

"In the middle of the betting whiskey and sandwiches were served. The poor tenderfoot ate and drank and kept right on with his raises and the crooks hugged themselves to think of the fortune he was losing. Then, all of a sudden, the bartender began to make terrible signs of horror, fear and chagrin.

"The boys seeing that there was something wrong called the

tenderfoot. He took his last full bite of his sandwich, laid down his hand, pocketed his winnings calmly and walked out. After he was gone there was a fright-

ful time. "What inarnation's name, knowed the dealer—'what did he bartender do with that sixth card I slipped bonehead? He ate it with him—that's what I want to sandwich!"

New Shoes for Easter



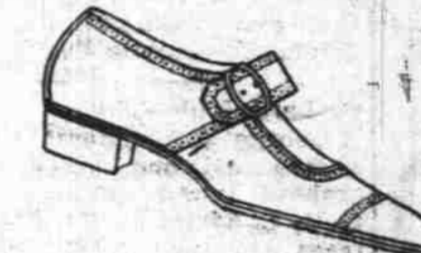
With Easter less than two weeks away these new arrivals in Ladies' Shoes should interest you. New numbers every day.

Ladies' Dress Oxfords—Made of a very fine fawn colored buck with tan calf trimmings, has a real dressy Cuban heel—you can't help but like this shoe. Price \$11.00.

Ladies' Strap Oxford—Of grey buck with patent leather collar and strap and covered Cuban heel—for the woman who wants a real fine shoe. Price \$10.50

Big Assortment from \$5.45 to \$11.00

New Billiken Shoes for Misses One strap pump of black or brown kid with the Billiken flexible sole; also patent leather with grey strap. Price \$5.45



415 State St. Valiton's SHOES and HOSE 114 N. Liberty St.

READ OUR WANT ADS

DON'T LAUGH—THIS IS A SERIOUS COURTSHIP SCENE.



Here's Harold Lloyd and Mildred Davis, his leading woman, who are to be married within a few days. Lots of persons who have seen them on the screen never thought the comedian could look half so serious as he does here.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

The Oregon Electric Editor Statesman: The news columns of The Statesman carries an item of much importance to friends of the Oregon Electric railroad. I refer to the prospective discontinuance of the line unless greater patronage is secured, and in the inference that the stage lines are making inroads upon its former revenue. Having met with uniform kindness and courtesy from employees of the road during the 14 or 15 years of its existence, I certainly claim to be a friend of the line, and as such I venture a few suggestions as to why people are permitting the case to slip so simply on many of its trips, while the stages are as full of passengers as a porcupine is of quills.

It does not take very many people to make a stage load, and as the stages run through territory long settled up, along established routes of travel, the persons using the stage line now were once forced to walk or

\$500 IN PRIZES GIVEN \$200 CASH — FIRST PRIZE

And 39 Other Prizes Totalling \$300 in Value Grand Total \$500

CAN YOU COUNT THE DOTS? Send us your answer, and if it is correct we will at once send you particulars of one simple condition that we ask you to fulfill. This condition is very simple and as soon as it is fulfilled you are entitled to a cash prize at the close of the competition.

How to Send Your Answer

Use one side of the paper only. Write down the number of dots counted, using the following words: "I have counted a grand total of (insert number here) dots in the cut as shown in the advertisement and sign your name and address. Neatness and appearance will be carefully considered in awarding the grand prize, so write as neatly as you can. This splendid offer will only be good for a limited time, so send in your solution right away—NOW—to The Pacific Homestead, Dot Competition Editor, Salem, Ore.