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Walnuts Pay Good Dividends

Highest Quality Nut Produced in World Is Grown Near Salem—Oregon Market is High

Salem is the center of a great and growing walnut industry. The super nut is grown here — the highest quality and the highest priced walnut produced in the world. Our walnuts have a superior flavor and texture; they are perfect as they come from the trees, heeding no bleaching. We are marketing an increasing annual crop of quality walnuts, selling at 2 cents a pound higher than the California walnuts. Annual new plantings are being made here, and will likely be made indefinitely, as fast as good nursery stock can be supplied. This is one of the most substantial of all our industries, and before long we will show returns of mounting annual millions of dollars for our walnut crop.

We produce walnuts at a lower cost than any other section; so there is more money in walnut growing here than elsewhere in the wide world.

One of Our Franchises

We have here in the Salem district at least fifty-two crops or advantages in which we excel or may excel; which we may produce either exclusively or to better advantage or of higher quality or at lower cost than they can be produced in other districts; or in which we either excel or may excel because of either acquired or natural conditions superior to those possessed by other sections or cities—

And the walnut industry is one of the lines in which we have what amounts to a franchise, in which we may follow the lines of least resistance, above the dead level of competition on equal terms; for as said above we both grow a walnut of the highest quality produced in the world, and we can grow it at lower prices than it may be produced elsewhere—

For instance, for 8 to 9 cents a pound here, as compared to about 14 cents a pound in California—

And yet we have only 12,000 to 15,000 acres in commercial walnut orchards here—

While California has 60,000 or more acres in walnuts, and the acreage in that state had up to last year been doubling every four years. It will soon be 100,000. California is said to be limited to about 200,000 acres suitable for walnut growing—

But there is no such limit in Oregon. Because of the fact that the Willamette valley can produce a superior nut, worth more in the markets, can raise more to the acre, and can produce them at a smaller cost, Oregon is bound to become the greatest walnut state in the Union, for we have an acreage sufficient to supply more than the present whole demand of the United States, and the prices of land here are very low, compared with the values put upon land suitable for walnuts in California.

The largest individual grafted Franquette walnut orchard in the northwest is seven miles south of Salem; the Skyline orchards.

Will Pay Above 10 Per Cent

Ferd Groner, one of the most substantial and most extensive walnut growers of Oregon, from his home at Hillsboro, wrote a short letter to the annual walnut Slogan number of The Statesman of November 6th—but he wrote to the point, and he is financially able to back what he said, and a great deal more. Mr. Groner said:

"You have caught me at a time when it is almost impossible for me to find time to write anything, but will say that I am more enthusiastic than ever before about the possibilities of walnut growing in the Willamette valley, as more Franquette orchards come into bearing to show my faith in walnut growing.

"I have offered 10 per cent compound interest, compounded annually, for a 50-acre interest in a 12 year old orchard on total cost of orchard to date, and believe it the best buy I could make in any industry in Oregon. But the owners estimated it is worth much more, and no doubt it is.

Can Be Duplicated

"This orchard can be duplicated on the same basis, if only good economic business methods are used. If you want to make a success of walnut growing, don't plant anything but Franquettes, grafted on Northern California Black roots. They are good bearers and are bringing the highest prices in the world.

"Don't plant walnut orchards on land underlaid with shale, soapstone or rock within six or eight feet of the surface.

"Don't plant on land only which has good air and water drainage.

"Don't plant any kind of fillers in a walnut orchard, if you want to raise fillers, don't plant walnuts among them.

"Don't plant a walnut orchard unless you intend to take first class care of it, otherwise it will not pay.

"Plant only trees grown by an honest and reliable nurseryman, the best is none too good."

Should Be Conclusive

The writer might fill a whole newspaper the size of this with pertinent walnut facts and information, as applied to the Salem district. But he has not the space available; and the above from such a pioneer and substantial grower and business success as Mr. Groner ought to be conclusive. It ought to be enough to decide the reader to get walnut land and plant walnuts; the right kind of land, and the right kind of walnuts.

Romance of Fur Trade Told

Manager of West Fur Company Tells of Interesting Developments in the Fur Trade

From the days of the caveman to the present, furs have held a most popular place in the clothing line among all nations and peoples outside the tropics.

The fur business was one of the greatest factors in the exploration and settlement of the North American continent. The trapper and fur trader were always the vanguard of civilization. The trapper followed the game trails across the continent; the miner followed the trapper, and the farmer followed the miner.

For two centuries the Hudson Bay Fur company was the only civilized power known in the great northwest. It ruled the political as well as the commercial world.

In those days a beaver skin was a standard unit of value for all commercial transactions. Today the beaver, seal and mink are the standards of fur values the world over. They are the staples, as diamonds are staple in the line of jewels.

Salem is fortunate in having among its business institutions the West Fur company, under the management of George D. Alderin, where standard fur garments of all kinds are manufactured and carried in stock.

Mr. Alderin is an expert furrier and his establishment, at 190 North Liberty street, is a favorite rendezvous for those who are interested in furs, either as purchasers or as seekers of information regarding furs and the fur business.

Mr. Alderin says that the fur business has not reacted as actively since the war as other lines of business, but is gradually regaining its place in the commercial world. The wearing of summer furs has been no small factor in the business the past two years or so. He says that the supply of furs from wild animals is very rapidly decreasing and that the tendency to produce furs in commercial quantities by fur farmers is still in an experimental stage, except the fox farm fur business. Enough is known of the fox habits to enable it to be grown successfully and that the business has advanced to the point where it begins to be a noticeable factor in the commercial world.

The diminishing supply of wild furs has led to the use of many furs now which formerly were not considered as of special value, but that improved methods of handling such furs has increased their desirability and placed them on the market in large quantities. The furs of squirrels, New Zealand and Australian rabbits are now among the standards of the cheaper lines of furs, although seal, beaver and mink still hold the standard of high class furs.

Mr. Alderin says that prior to the war practically all our furs were sent to Europe for dressing and dyeing, but that since the war American processes have been perfected that make as good, if not superior quality, to the European work. St. Louis and New York are the fur centers of the world markets and that the New York firms engaged in dressing and dyeing furs are among the largest and best in the world.

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ODE TO MOUNT HOOD

By W. T. RIGDON

(Written for The Oregon Statesman)

Royal mountain clothed in grandeur
Ever calling to the sky,
Where thy crown in regal splendor
Greets the stars as they go by.
Never fretting,
Naught regretting,
Nothing mars thy constancy.
Ages passing,
Eons massing,
Are to thee as yesterday.

Glorious mountain, thou wert honored,
Far as royal favors go,
When Jehovah placed thy setting
Where Columbia's waters flow.
Timely setting,
Chaos fretting,
Losing out his sovereign sway,
When no bowering,
Blooming, flowering,
Yet had graced the new-born day.

Looking down upon that river
Where her mighty waters flow,
Thou canst see thyself inverted
In the surging tide below.
Halting never,
Onward ever,
Will those waters flow amain,
Always changing,
Rearranging,
Still that image will remain.

From thine apex looking southward,
Sisters, Jefferson, Shasta greet,
Turning then unto the northward,
Adams, Helen, Rainier greet.
But THY story,
Fame and glory,
Far excelling all thy peers,
Truth exacting,
Fame attracting,
Radios from the mystic spheres.

Many ages thou hast witnessed
Since Old Time unrolled his scroll;
Years in millions, billions, trillions,
Yet before thy face will roll.
Storms will cluster,
Whirl and bluster;
Clouds will darken day as night,
Lightnings flashing,
Thunders crashing,
Are but musings in thy sight.

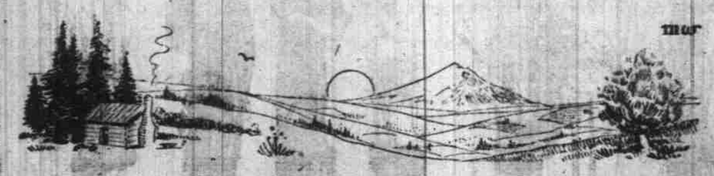
When the golden sun is sending
Violent rays on all below
Thou art guarding and declaring:
"Thus far only thou shalt go;
I am ruling
And thus cooling
All the world within my sphere;
I'm defending,
Blessings sending
Through a roseate atmosphere."

When the summer breezes flutter,
Throwing clouds of stainless snow
Out against the dazzling sunshine,
Gorgeous glories 'round thee glow.
Oft I ponder,
Gaze and wonder,
How thy form attained such grace;
Always smiling,
E'er beguiling,
Radiant, lovely, tranquil face.

All adown thy sloping structure,
Beauty trails her snowy lance,
Over caves and rugged canyons,
Over rocks and avalanche,
Fame achieving,
Curtains weaving,
For thy many chambered halls—
Snow white dresses,
Hoary tresses,
Beautify rough grotto walls.

Even on thy rugged borders
Where the crystal waters roll,
Fringed around with green and golden,
Adoration stirs my soul.
Holy mountain,
Sourceful fountain,
Living on through endless time;
Purifying,
Energizing,
Fructifying,
Rendering service to mankind.

So I, too, would live forever,
Could I only understand
How like thee to be of service
To my God and fellowman,
Shirking never,
Working ever,
Till I reach that golden shore;
Then be serving
The deserving,
Lovingly forevermore.



Salem Progress Is Outlined

Remarkable Progress Shown in Two Years Administration Under Mayor J. B. Giesy

Mayor John B. Giesy, having just completed one term of two years as mayor of Salem, and now stepping into his second term, has the satisfaction of knowing that during his first two years, certain things have been accomplished that have especially benefited the capitol city.

Among the many improvements is that of adding 119 blocks of paved streets to the city. During 1923, there were laid 41 blocks of street paving at a cost of $112,633 and during 1924, a total of 78 blocks at a cost of $186,807. And yet the city's indebtedness is much smaller than two years ago.

Its Efficiency Doubled

Of especial interest to the business man is the great improvement made in the fire department during the past two years. In fact, it may be truthfully said that the department has doubled its efficiency and firefighting ability during Mayor Giesy's first administration.

This has been done through the purchase of a triple combination pumper and also that of the aerial extension ladder truck. And in addition to these two material advantages, the fire department now has a service car, rebuilt from a Ford roadster.

Better Police Department

From a small force of six policemen two years ago, the city is now patrolled by 15 policemen, in addition to the chief and police matron. Due to the passage of a charter amendment by which the chief of police is appointed by the mayor and responsible to him, there is complete harmony in the police force. Under the present charter, the chief of police is named by the mayor with the consent of a majority of the city council.

Two years ago when Mayor Giesy went into office, no patrolmen were to be found in the residential districts of the city. Now, four men are constantly patrolling the residence districts.

Better Street Cleaning

The street department is now doing better work than ever, due to the purchase of a street flusher, a new service car, and also of importance, the new tractor which aids materially in street work, preparatory to paving.

New Sidewalks

New cement sidewalks have been laid in all parts of the city, adding much to the beauty of the city as well as comfort of those who walk instead of ride.

Oaks Addition

Due to the fact that many lots in the Oaks addition, including part of Capitol and Summer streets, had become the property of the city through non-payment of taxes, the city at one time stood a chance to lose approximately $75,000.

Having acquired title to the lots mostly through quit claim deeds, the city went into the real estate business and sold the lots all with comparatively no loss to the city.

Two years ago there was facing the city the problem of collecting delinquent taxes on South High street. This matter was taken up in a business-like way and all assessments collected.

Old city Warrants Paid Off

In years past warrants for certain constructive work in the city were paid from a special fund. When there was no money in the fund, the warrants were permitted to remain in the banks drawing 6 per cent interest.

For a business administration, Mayor Giesy was not satisfied that the city should be paying interest on thousands of dollars, while there were funds sufficient in other city departments to pay off these warrants.

As a saving to the city, money was tranferred to the funds on which the old city warrants were drawn. They were paid off and the city was the gainer in stopping interest payments.

City Credit Good

Old bonds of the city are being paid off annually. The city is gradually reducing indebtedness and its credit is equal to that of the state of Oregon, which is gilt edge.

Flake's Petland Is Big Asset

Salem District Fortunate in Having One of the Best Animal and Bird Farms in the West

Salem homes are fortunate in having Flake's Petland institutions included in the substantial business firms of the city. Mr. Flake, the proprietor, is a lover of animal and bird life and finds it profitable as well as a personal pleasure to conduct his Petland store at 273 State street in connection with his farm of 5 acres just north of Salem on the Pacific highway. The farm is devoted entirely to the breeding and care of all kinds of pets. Pet cats, pet dogs, pet birds, and one pet coon is in the lot.

The dog house on the Petland farm is built of brick and tile and has a concrete floor. It has ten bed rooms on each side of a central hall. Each bed rooms opens into an out door runway which permits abundant out door exercise.

The outlet to the runway from the bed room is fixed so it can be closed at night or in stormy weather. Altogether, the dogs placed in the care of Petland have a comfortable time and are well cared for by the proprietor. Mr. Flake says he needs two or three times the space he now has to accommodate his customers. Many people in the city bring their pet dogs and cats to Petland to be cared for while the master's family is away from home.

One of the finest Aviaries in the west is found at Petland. It was built entirely to care for the birds of Mr. A. N. Bush during his absence. This is a concrete and brick-tile structure with double doors and windows to keep out cold; electrically heated and made as comfortable and as hygienic as modern science can provide. Mr. Flake says that during the cold weather in December, although he fed the wild birds on the place well a very noticeable difference existed between their re-action to the cold and that of the birds in the aviary.

In the Petland store Mr. Flake called attention to the difference

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Benefit of Concretes Shown

Immunity from Destruction by Fire Is One of Greatest Advantages—Use Very Extensive

Fire losses in these United States of ours amounts to more than a quarter billion dollars each year. That would make some "pile," wouldn't it?

We take pride in enjoying a higher standard of living than Europe, but here is where the "old" country has it over us. Our fire losses carried by every man and woman of us is over $3.00 per year, while France pays only 49c and Holland's loss is only 11c per capita for each year.

To say it another way, our fire losses for one year amount to nearly one-fourth of the value of all new buildings for that year. Rather startling, isn't it?

Concrete and concrete products are some of the world's worst fuels, they can't burn.

Over 300,000,000 concrete building units were used last year by thoughtful architects and builders to protect life and property from fire.

Here in Salem, the Oregon Gravel company makes concrete protects to fill this need for protection and long life.

It is interesting to watch them take raw materials and combine them properly into building units, all kinds of pipe and tile, septic tanks, and especially their latest product, the concrete rpof tile. This firm also deals in all kinds of building materials, specializing on those offering fire-protection and long life.

Salem is to have an art building soon, or at least a part of a building set apart for art purposes.

The Salem district has produced sugar beets at the rate of 40,000 pounds to the acre, with 25 per cent sugar content. That means that you could get 10,000 pounds of sugar from a single acre of your beets in this district. What do you think of that? We want a sugar factory here; several of them. Going to keep hammering away till we get them.

WHY I AM A CHERRIAN

By A. N. Pierce, Retiring King Bing of the Cherrians

One of the outstanding events of the activities of the Salem Cherrians the past year was the organization of the Oregon Hospitality Club at Roseburg early in the year.

The officers of the Cherrians were largely instrumental in getting together all the boosting clubs of the state whereby, when it comes to the matter of entertaining travellers, all clubs in the state may work under one plan.

The executive committee of the Hospitality Club will meet early in January in Salem when the time and place for the annual meeting will be fixed.

As usual, the Salem Cherrians made their appearance at the Portland Rose festival, and this past year, were awarded first prize as a uniformed marching body. When the thousands that assemble along the line of march see the boys with the white woolen suits, there is always heard the cry, "Oh, here comes the Cherrians."

This past year, the Cherrians inaugurated the plan of community visiting, just as a matter of pleasure to the Cherrians and good will towards several communities in Marion county.

With the Cherrian band and a corps of special entertainers, visits were made to Woodburn, Silverton, Stayton and Mt. Angel.

Hospitality Day at the State fair was in charge of the Salem Cherrians who served as hosts to visiting clubs and to members of the State Chamber of Commerce.

Blossom Day, observed April 13, was as usual in charge of the Cherrians who acted as escorts to many parties and who also gave general information during the day to tourists. To advertise Blossom Day, 3,000 post cards were printed in cooperation with the Chamber of Commerce. On the cards was a picture of Blossom Day and the date.

The last official act of the Cherrians for the year 1924 was one of cheer, that of illuminating the large fir tree in the courthouse yard with hundreds of electric globes and the usual Cherrian star, emblematic of the good will the Cherrians feel towards the world in general, and the citizens of Oregon and Salem in particular.

WHY I AM A CHERRIAN

By J. C. Perry, King Bing-Elect

I became a member of the Salem Cherrians 13 years ago because at that time, as at present, there was need of some official organization that could represent the capital city with credit and honor at all public gatherings, and especially in Portland when events called for a marching body to represent the city.

During all these years that I have marched with the Cherrians, in sunshine as well as rain, I have felt it an honor to be known as a Cherrian and to be seen marching in the ranks and to be even pointed out in the crowd as a Cherrian.

I feel that nowhere is there an organization more devoted to the upbuilding of their home city than the Cherrians. I feel proud of the companionship of the Cherrians as I know from my association and personal acquaintanceship with every member for the past 13 years, that each Cherrian stands for all that is best in the manhood of our country.

If I had it all to do over again, I would become a Cherrian and with the Cherrians stand as a representative of Salem. I would again drill and drill and march and march, just for the personal pleasure it gives me in being a Cherrian, of associating with Cherrians and in doing what I could to represent the city as a member of a marching organization.

No one owns a Cherrian. He is as independent as a Coos Bay Pirate and as hard to tame as a Lava bear from Bend. He has the manliness of an Umpqua chief from Roseburg and when it comes to dress, they do say that he is as proud as a Gobbler from Oakland. But when crossed, the proud Cherrian may take on the characteristics of a Cave man from Grants Pass, all of whom are members of the Oregon Hospitality Club.

If I were going into the business of being a King, I would rather serve as King Bing of the Cherrians than that of being king of the proudest moharchy in Europe.

For the King Bing of the Cherrians is well assured of the love and loyalty of his subjects for his one fleeting year. And then at the end of the year, back to the ranks, bowing low to the King Bing of the Cherrians for the coming year.

Whether as King or private in the rear ranks, I am proud of being a Cherrian.

Plant of Salem Brick & Tile Co., Salem, Oregon