

LET Own-Your Home Day

be your Passport to Happiness

To own the roof over your head, to provide for your dear ones a permanent, happy dwelling place—that's your ambition, isn't it? Well, Adam Engel, Builder of Good Homes, helps you achieve that ambition—shows you how easily you can become your own landlord, free from the worries and inconveniences of the rent payer.

Owning your own home stimulates your civic pride, your patriotism and your personal self-respect. Such stimulation adds to your productive capacity, either as an employee or owner of your own business. This leads to greater success and promotion. You will feel that your feet are more firmly on the ground.

In the past two years I have built 75 homes in Salem on this plan. WHY NOT ONE FOR YOU? IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TALK IT OVER WITH

ADAM ENGEL, Builder of Good Homes
PHONE 1337-J 1420 NORTH FIFTH STREET



Salem Lumber Dealers Report 1925 Building Outlook Is Excellent

The building outlook for this year is very favorable according to reports from different lumber concerns of the city. Last year was a particularly active one in the building industry, and it is expected that the present year will see at least as great an activity as last year.

Bad weather is at present holding building operations at a rather low ebb. The rain making it almost impossible to dig basements, and lay foundations. There are a larger number of houses and industrial buildings to be started just as soon as the weather will permit however, and the next month will undoubtedly see a renewed activity in this line. Several lumber concerns are booking eastern and California orders, but are planning to confine their operations to short term contracts

business can be definitely determined until the trend of the season's mined.

Financial conditions while not as good as they might be, are improving steadily, and it is not expected that general hard times will slacken building operations to any great extent. Labor is plentiful, and at a lower wage than it has been for some time. To summarize the whole building outlook in a glance, one could say that it is fine and growing better daily.

Some of the contemplated operations for this year include the new YMCA building, the linen mill, the new Salem Laundry building, the Co-operative Creamery's new building, the new Pettyjohn garage, and possibly new buildings for H. Poble and Gideon Stolz.

WINTER FARMING AID TO TABLES

Fresh Fruit and Green Vegetables Available in Oregon and West

Fresh, green vegetables, right from the fields where they are grown, are now available to winter residents and travelers in Oregon and the west.

Fresh berries, too, may be had virtually all the year round, together with many western grown fruits.

The rapid development of winter farming in Oregon, California and neighboring states now is producing a constant supply of excellent fresh green vegetables, so that such canned products practically have been eliminated from dining cars of the Southern Pacific company.

Travelers served in dining cars aid materially in spreading the fame of products grown in the territory along Southern Pacific lines. For this reason unusual care is taken to place before them the finest foods obtainable, prepared by the company's famous chefs.

At present the company is obtaining exceptionally fine cabbage and cauliflower from Oregon. The cabbage is firm, tender and sweet. Farmers in the Roseburg district have developed an excellent grade of broccoli.

In the past Utah has been noted for its tender winter celery but this winter farmers near Portland have produced a variety of celery that is on a par with that of Utah or any other section, Pollok stated.

Apples of a uniform size are specially packed at the orchards in Oregon and California for Southern Pacific dining cars. Travelers frequently comment upon their good flavor.

Ranches in a number of favored sections of the Pacific coast

are supplying winter-grown "summer" squash, new potatoes, fresh peas, lettuce, asparagus, eggplant and many other varieties of vegetables to tempt the palate of the traveler.

"In fact," Allan Pollok, manager of dining cars stated, "during the last two years the development of winter farming in the west has made almost unbelievable strides."

"And when an eastern resident eats such products in our dining cars in winter and learns they are fresh from our ranches he can not help but wish he had a home out here and his own garden."

Milk Company Honors Old Time Employees

LONDON, Jan. 25.—One of the foremost dairy companies of Great Britain has a Long Service Corps connected with it, the members being made up of employees who have been in the service of the organization for 30 years.

The corps boasts of a membership of 361 men and 24 women and when the members met recently for a dinner each one of them was presented with a gold watch, a silver badge and a certificate of merit. Included were nearly all the directors of the company, and the most humble milk roundsman.

CEMENT NO HIGHER

With regard to the building material situation, S. W. Straus & Co., say:

"The new year started with upward tendencies in the general material situation. Material prices in December showed a trend toward higher levels, except on Portland cement. Several grades of lumber were quoted ten per cent above November prices. Steel, at that mill, was a bit firmer in December, but warehouse prices remained practically unchanged. In New York City prices of starting materials were somewhat higher. In other cities most starting materials remained at November levels."



Own Your Own Home

The other day I heard of a family that was badly in need. I went out to investigate.

They lived in a third-class downtown apartment house, near the river. The house, needed a coat of paint, some window panes were broken, and old newspapers were used to keep the wind out. The foundation under the front porch was rotted away. The family lived upstairs. When I knocked at the door, a woman opened it and asked me in an unfriendly way, what I desired.

"I told her, she changed her attitude, and invited me inside. I took her for about 40 years of age. Her clothes were shabby, and soiled, her shoes were torn, and her hair was uncombed, her face looked tired and griefed. They lived in two rooms, poor, sordid, dirty, dusty.

A girl of about 17 years was standing before a broken mirror powdering her face, painting her lips and eyebrows. The dress she wore was of good material, silk, I believe, but it had seen much wear. She turned slightly when I entered, but seemed to have no interest as soon as she saw I was

a man of middle age. She continued with her beautifying process.

A young man of about 18 years was sitting on a chair, his feet resting on the edge of a bed, which had been lately used. This youngster was smoking a cigarette, reading a book which must have gone through many hands, as it was nearly falling to pieces. He did not take any notice of me whatever.

A baby of about 18 months was sitting on the cold and dirty floor, dressed in rags; its face white, unhealthy and pinched; its eyes big and red; its hair curly but unkempt. Oh, but it was an awful picture. It stretched its little thin hands toward me. "Take me up, love and cuddle me a little, warm me and give me food," was its silent request. It was the same old, old story—no work, no money, sickness, etc. While I was talking with the woman the man came home—a man of about 45, poorly dressed, 5 feet 8 inches in height, I should judge; thin shouldered, stooped over, a nasty cough, no vitality, no energy, no ambition—out of harmony with God

and the world.

That same afternoon I went out to see a man who wanted to sell his small place, or make a trade for a bigger and better one. They owned two lots, a nice green lawn was in front of the house, the rest was in apples, cherries and prunes, strawberries and raspberries were in bloom. A good sized vegetable garden was in the back. The house was small, two rooms and a kitchen downstairs and two rooms upstairs. It was newly painted and in good repair. A lady came to the door, fresh, neat and clean. The rooms were in fine order, spick and span. There were plain homespun rugs on the floor, flowers by the window, some in full bloom, a cage with a beautiful canary was hanging from the ceiling. A young girl came forward to greet me, with some embroidery work in her hand. She was sweet and good to look upon—wholesome, innocent, fresh as the morning dew. A baby was standing in its crib, holding a rattle in its little fat hands, laughing, strong and healthy. Oh, what a wonderful picture! A boy of about 14 came into the kitchen with an armful of wood—rosy-cheeked, bright eyes, full of vigor and eager for work. I had to inspect his rabbits, chickens, garden, bicycle, tools, etc. He seemed to own all.

The lady told me her story. How they had started 18 years ago, when they got married; how they had bought the place with hardly any money; how she had attended to the chickens and the garden, while her husband worked early and late. Then the first baby came (the girl I had seen); what a blessing and joy, this baby. Her husband had worked harder than ever. They had made little progress at first. Reverses had come, sickness, no work, etc., but they had kept their faith. The struggle had pulled them closer together. Now they were over the hill. The place was all paid for; they had some money in the bank. They could afford a little better home, a little more furniture. The girl was through high school, and the boy would start next year. They had another girl of 10 in the grade school. They all were big enough to help around the house after school and look after the baby. Her husband had been in the same employ now for the last 12 years; he was earning good wages, and they could see with confidence into the future.

A Ford drove up to the curb. I was forgotten; wife and daughter and son went to greet the head of the household. A man of about 40, in fine health, smiling, contented, proud of his family and his possessions.

When I drove home that afternoon I could not but help comparing the two families I had visited that same day. If the first man had taken the responsibility of acquiring his own home soon after his marriage, how different his future could have been. It would have made a man out of him. Then he would have something to fight and live for. He would have had a goal and a purpose, and he could not have drifted. It seems to be a natural instinct for a man to build his own nest, and whenever this instinct is subdued, grave and far-reaching are the consequences.

RICH L. REIMANN.

OWN YOUR HOME

Several additional expressions as to why American citizens should own their homes have reached The Statesman and, though a little too late for use on "Own-Your-Home" day, which was last Wednesday, are too valuable a contribution to Thrift Week sentiment to be omitted. Others qualified to speak do so as follows:

Home owners are more content, more industrious and better citizens as a rule.—U. G. Holt, lumberman.

A slogan for everyone should be "own your home," which is of times readily acquired with the aid of mental and physical health, if you work hard and do not waste your earnings. A homeowner represents community interest, civic pride, and is an invaluable asset to his town.—Dan J. Fry, president, First National Bank.

The fundamental principle of a commonwealth is its citizenship, built on the foundation of a resource such as a home owner, which commands respect and confidence and is exemplified in the civic pride he exhibits, his good credit, and the interest he manifests in society generally, thus adding to the community's wealth and the home owner's resources.—H. W. Meyers.

Home-ownership not only stabilizes the backbone of one's estate, but fixes the objective which means so much to all of us. Our interest in property care is encouraged and stimulated and adds valuable, if indefinite, quota to our citizenship. Every member

of the household looks with great interest and satisfaction toward every comfort of life because permanency is promoted.—G. C. Belling, physician.

Have you a home of dreams? Do you cherish the hope and look forward to the time when your home of dreams takes on material substance? Home is the center of the universe, its stabilizing influence. An inspiration and an incentive. An America of more beautiful, more comfortable homes will be a happier and better America. Poor Richard says:

"I never saw an oft-removed tree Nor yet an oft-removed family That thrived so well as those that settled be."

Your home is your safest investment, an investment not only of funds, but an investment in yourself and in your community. An asset to both.—Sam K. Koser, secretary of state.

The time has come in this country when people, especially the younger class, must realize that they owe a duty to their country and family, a home owned by themselves. The general trend today seems to be automobiles and shows first, home afterwards. I sincerely hope the time is coming soon when that spirit will change and the home will be first the automobile, shows and imaginary social standing will take a secondary place.—E. G. Bates, state representative.

Choral Society Leader Buys Interest in Eugene Factory
SILVERTON, Ore., Jan.—(Special).—Tom Kaarhus, direc-

tor of the Silverton Choral society and of St. John's choir, has purchased an interest in a sash and door factory at Eugene and will leave at once to take up the work. Mr. Kaarhus entertained the members of the Choral society Monday night following the regular rehearsal. The social hour was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Corhouse, where Mr. Kaarhus has been making his home while at Silverton. It is understood that Mr. Kaarhus will return to Silverton once every two weeks to direct the choral society until it has presented the Easter cantata.

Let Us Help You— SOLVE YOUR HEATING PROBLEM

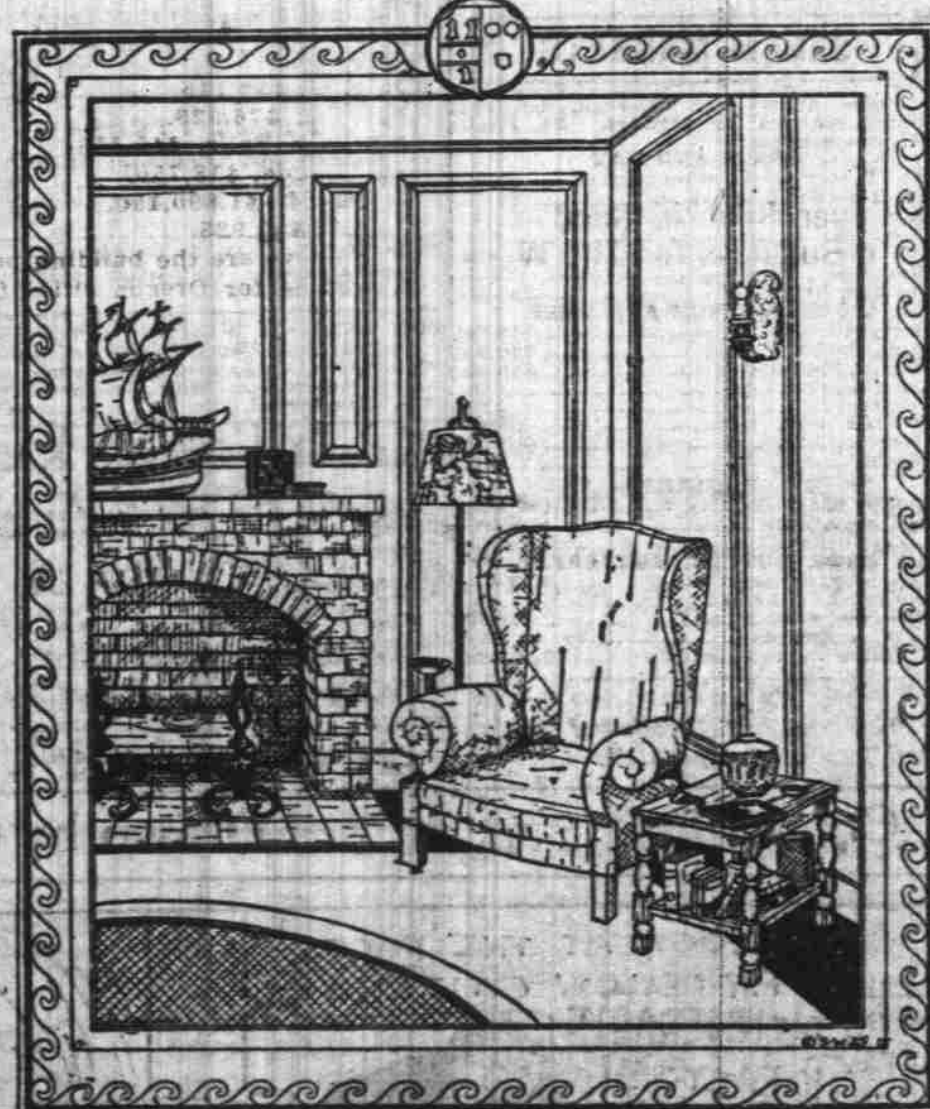
Just give us your name and address and we will have our salesman call and go over your heating problem with you without any obligation on your part

"EASTMAN SIBLOCO" FURNACES

\$79.60 and up, Installed Complete

EASTMAN BROS.
(Formerly Silverton Blow Pipe Co.)
Silverton, Oregon

A Comfy Room Where Man Is Sovereign



WHAT room could have about it more the atmosphere of a place for a man to retreat himself among his trophies and books than the one sketched above? From the old ship model, beautifully preserved in its coat of velvet finish varnish, to the handy table in a colorful enamel, the room bespeaks its ownership.

The walls and ceiling are in a soft gray old Dutch enamel, the latter being a trifle lighter in tone. The panels and mantel-piece as well as the floor are finished in florina, a varnish and stain combined.

The tiles bring out the glow of the fire as they are done in a deep rich red, and the andirons in a flat tone black paint. The country chair is of a vari-colored velvet tapestry and the room is further enhanced by having the rug brought out in a warm red combined with deep blue and gray shades.

An individual touch is given through the adjustable lampshade. It has an interesting old map glued on the parchment frame being protected and retaining its antique appearance by a coat of velvet finish varnish.

A room so arranged cannot help but prove engaging for its beauty, comfort and snugness of wall and beauty.

Always a Ready Market for HOLLOW-TILE Homes

Use Burned Clay Hollow Building Tile for Beauty, Safety and Comfort.

MADE IN ALL SIZES
SALEM BRICK & TILE CO.

Use Your Bank More This Year

There are many facilities here at the United States National that could advantageously be used by every patron.

For instance, both a Savings and Checking Account should be maintained by every individual and family; advice on business and financial problems, collection service and Safety Deposit boxes could be used by the business and professional man. And there are many other ways this serviceable institution can assist in your progress. Come in and let us tell you about them.

The United States National Bank
Salem, Oregon