

BEGINNING A SEED GARDEN, OR THE WAY ELLA McMUNN ADVISES DOING IT

Answering Letters From Persons Who Wished to Enter the Seed Growing Industry—Miss McMunn Thinks All Human Beings Should Be Compelled to Work on a Daily Newspaper Between the Ages of 15 and 25 Years

By ELLA McMUNN

If you should step into my room this morning, just upstairs, first door to the right, you would observe that the door went back against a large box that was in no way beautiful, but judging from its place of honor, and the care with which it is guarded, very valuable indeed. On the walls you would see envelopes, dozens of them, bulging slightly. On the window sill, if the sun should be shining, you would see a glass fish globe covered with a piece of mirror from which the silver has been scratched, a glass spoon holder that has no spoons in it, a sealing bottle perhaps, on the desk a milk pan that I shake vigorously whenever I think of it; and everywhere else books, papers, magazines, slippings and seed catalogues.

The secret is out. All these mysterious signs and symbols relate to my latest enterprise, seed growing. True, we have unused rooms in our house and store rooms galore about the farm, but I just naturally sleep better to have my seeds right where I can lay hands upon them and climb the quince tree to safety, in case there should be a fire in the night. And then if there should be a mouse gnawing away somewhere I should wish to assure myself that he was not nibbling at some of my thousand dollar pansies.

Real seed growers no doubt have cabinets full of little drawers and trays in which they keep their carefully labeled seeds, instead of the envelopes that adorn my walls; they have drying places with artificial heat, so enclosed that the seeds in drying do not pop out across the floor, instead of a fish globe or sealing bottle as I use; they probably have little cleaning machines that blow out and sift the seeds from the hulls instead of using the primitive method of pouring from one vessel to another while the west wind sends the hulls away to the outside, and they have scales so fine that exactly the right weight of small seeds goes into the package, instead of a silver teaspoon and tablespoon which are my units of measure; they must have some sort of a mill that grinds the pods of such plants as Canterbury Bells, thus releasing the small shining seed, instead of putting on gloves to protect their hands from the fuzzy stickers that bury themselves in one's flesh, and snipping the pod in two with the scissors, as I do. They take their envelopes to the printer and have complimentary remarks printed upon them, some of which are true, and all calculated to cause flower lovers to purchase, instead of writing the labels on a typewriter that is a notoriously bad speller.

But such equipment would be expensive, and while necessary if one expected to make a spectacular entrance into the seed world, in a big noisy way, I believe that it is better to put one's available capital into first class seed stock and the rest of their money into advertising, and then, as the enterprise prospered, to add all the "doe dads" that successful seedsmen are using. But, lest I get the cart before the horse, or to be more up-to-date in my phraseology, get the trailer in front of the automobile, I will say that if you plan to enter this delightful and by no means overdone industry, your first purchase must be a cow. Any kind of a cow will do, but an animal giving milk is generally a family favorite. You should have bought her two years ago, but failing to do so, the next best thing is to buy a place where there has been a cow for two or more years. And it shouldn't be one of those nice, sanitary places where the man of the house seizes all the fresh laid fer-

tilizer and puts on his old wheat fields or some other unimportant place. It must stay in one identical spot, say at the north of the barn, where the rain pours through it and flows into the ground, for it is around that sacred spot that you will lay the foundation of your fortune, just as I did. You do not plant your seeds there, of course, but you do secure your good dirt there, for none of these patent things you read about that have been deodorized and dehydrated and de-darn-knows what, can equal a wheelbarrow load of grand, old cow manure.

Your next purchase must be a straw pile seven years old or as much older as you can get. You will be able to find this only where the man of the house is regarded as lazy and shiftless or he would have had it burned up and out of the way the third day after it was threshed. I mean he would be so regarded by these awful "fly" persons who go snorting about tearing up "jack", and never stopping long enough in one place to find out the value of a straw stack as it slowly and thoroughly goes through one of nature's most wonderful processes that fits it to become an important factor in plant growth, conservation of moisture and protection from extremes of heat and cold upon the earth.

You may get some wonderful seeds from the regular seed catalogues that come through the mail along about January first, but they are not absolutely sure of it. They do business on such a large scale that it would be beyond the pale of human endeavor for all seeds to be as good as you had hoped, or to be as good as those from houses or companies growing and dealing in some special kind of seed. For instance we cannot think of pansy seed without thinking of E. J. Steele, Portland, of whom more is said in another article; when we speak of asters we think of Herbert & Fleishauer, of McMinnville, who are also mentioned elsewhere, and so on throughout a list of specialties, for which these people stand as types of good seedsmen. If you think of planting special seeds other than those mentioned, you can not make a better investment than to send 20 cents in stamps to the Florists' Review, Chicago, for a copy of their publication, which contains the names of one thousand and seed growers, and florists who are, of course, seed buyers. I mention them not as an advertisement, but as a bit of valuable information to beginners, who, like myself, do not know "B" from "broomstick." I secured the address from Mrs. Emma Leswell of Santa Cruz, California, who sells geranium seed to florists all over the country. This publication has very low rates on advertising, 18 cents a line, and might be considered the trade paper of the florists. Anyway it gives you a sort of distinction to advertise with them, like belonging to the Masons, if you are a man, or if a woman, belonging to the Salem Woman's club or the daughters of the American Revolution or the Thursday Bridge Luncheon club. But I think that you would be a raving idiot if you advertised with them until you have a great gob of seeds to market. Your home newspaper will sell all your seeds the first year, and if your garden is at all worth while it will give you very pleasant mention in addition to your paid advertising.

Another equally good magazine that might prove just what you need is the Seed World, also published in Chicago, but which seems to have a list of advertisers who may be termed wholesalers, as they speak of carloads of seeds, and there is much said of farm seeds

like alfalfa, clover, onions, etc., all of which Oregon can and does raise. It also contains advertisements of flower seed bulbs and good news write-ups of the industry all over the world. The Florists' Review is published weekly and the Seed World twice each month.

The only poetry that I know is "You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear," but every day I realize its true beauty and worth that may be apparent at the outset. For years and years I planted "sows ears" and lived in abiding faith that they would blossom into "silk purses," but they never did. Two years ago through the Florists' Review I learned of Steel's Pansy Gardens, and made a fearful plunge with one package of Mastodon pansies, price, well never mind the price, for they were worth twice that. Last year I added Mr. Steele sent extra seed and special things, regular "Silk Purses." I was rather planning to sell young plants early this spring, but I lost one thousand of them during the winter, because I failed to remove them from the flats in the autumn to the earth where the snow saved the few hundred I had transplanted. Pansies are hardy, and I took the only way by which they could freeze to death. I had ten boxes up on a platform where the cold wind surged underneath, and I had window sashes over the boxes so that the snow could not settle down warm and cosy upon them. But in the flower business, "every day is a fresh beginning," every year the world is made new, and from the flowers I did not sell as infants, I have begun to reap a harvest of seed. My mother raised poppies this season, and they were so beautiful that people stopped their automobiles to look at them. Some of them were double and as large as a cup, or maybe a gravy bowl; some were single and some like a carnation, and all were of the finest, silken texture, with the most dazzling array of colors I have ever seen. They seemed to be frost proof, drought proof, bug proof. They were given a place far off in the shrubbery garden where the only cultivation they got was when a gopher ran under them, but I quit acclimating my mother for answering advertisements in cheap magazines when I saw how glorious her garden was.

For six years I tried to get Canterbury Bells to grow, and finally

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



cast my seeds out of the window, which seemed to suit them very well as they came on fine, but I was some years getting a really good collection of those in the delicate pastel shades of lavender and pink (with a preponderance of the more rugged purple).

I learned, too, that poppies and Canterbury ought to be planted in the summer for the big showing next year, and so, just as there appears a bare place in my garden, and it is all bare now, I run out and sow poppies and Canterbury.

I have had letters from persons who wished to enter the seed growing industry, and to such, as far as I was able, I outlined a plan that theoretically looked as if it might work. But I am not a professional seed grower, merely a beginner, sort clawing around in the dark, until I locate the next rung on the ladder. The only advantage I have over many amateurs is the background of a lifetime of newspaper work, which has trained me to ask questions about everything under the sun and to broadcast the information as fast as received. This same association has taught me the value of advertising plus "good goods."

I have been especially asked about the profits in seed growing, and can only say that beginning in the most simple manner, the first year is all expense, for you must assemble your material, buy your seeds and advertise; the second year you should come out "even," and the third year should show a margin of profit.

As this is my first year, I am not paying income tax, but I shouldn't be at all surprised if, in the course of a few years I should issue my own catalogue with my picture on the outside, holding a pumpkin in one hand and a couple of Shasta Daisies in the other.

grounds of Pittsburg, Pa.—that he would give the champion a real battle.

It is pointed out that Stanley Ketchell, a middleweight, took on Jack Johnson adn gave him an interesting battle.

This is all true. Greb is fast, a heady boxer, carries a fair defence and is a willing mixer when he wants to be. He is probably faster than any man that could be found willing to meet the champion. It has often been said that the man who beats Dempsey will be a fast man—one who can evade Dempsey's murderous boring-in blows and pepper him to death while dodging them.

But, giving Greb his due, the bout at best can have but one end. To refer again to the Ketchell-Johnson affair, Ketchell was rated higher, in his day, than Greb is. No one living today, who saw Ketchell in his prime, will rank Greb even with, let alone above, him.

Dempsey, on the other hand, cannot be rated much below Johnson, even if you favor the big black man for ring generalship, cunning, craft and defensive ability. So—

The battle would wind up just as the Ketchell-Johnson affair did, Johnson was taking the battle lightly until Ketchell surprised him by stinging him with a series of blows to the face. Then Johnson got mad. He was raging like a bull when he tore into Ketchell from his corner and beat the smaller man into insensibility.

If Dempsey gets real mad the battle will have the same result. In the final analysis Greb hasn't the punch. Dempsey has. Write your own ticket. The fast man who beats Dempsey must carry dynamite in his speed wagon.

Chicago Cubs have signed up Walter Brown, a schoolboy pitcher, who is said to resemble Ruth. Scouts are now checking up on his capacity for handling brown potatoes and hot dogs.

Charlie Ledoux, veteran French bantamweight, picked up many American ways on his visits to this country. For one thing he learned what prize fighters do at least around Greb's home

done. So he has become a politician.

Word from France says that he has just been elected a municipal councillor in his home town of Pougues-les-Faux. He is the first professional boxer to win a public office in his country. It is said.

They tell a story of how Ledoux won some of his votes. He was addressing a crowd in a timid way when a bulky Communist started to heckle him. Ledoux tried in vain to check the trouble-maker with polite replies. Failing in this way he turned to the only other method he knew. He promptly challenged the 200-pounder to fight it out. The heckler quit the meeting and Ledoux won the crowd.

Battling Siki, Senegalese mauler who trains on liquor, was tabbed the other night in the neck. It probably was a glancing blow from his dead.

The Benny Leonard-Mickey Walker fight is on again. Honest it is. Jack Kearns, Walker's manager, says it is. Benny's friends say, "Th. huh." But don't send in your check for seats right away. You may want the dough for Christmas expenses.

Notice is hereby given that the city council of the City of West Salem, Oregon, will, on the 18th day of August, 1925, receive bids for the construction of a well to be constructed in accordance with the plans and specifications now on file with city recorder of West Salem.

Council reserves right to reject any and all bids. Bidders are required to submit certified check for five (5 per cent) per cent of their bid. MAUDE MILLER, City Recorder.

Lodge Roster

FRATERNAL ORDER OF EAGLES, meet 1st and 3rd Wed. W. O. W. Hall, S. M. Willist, Sec'y. Tel. 1284-B.

UNION ROSTER

TYPOGRAPHICAL NO. 210—SECOND Saturday, 3 p. m. M. D. Pilkington, president; Roy S. Blodgett, secretary.

CARPENTER'S UNION NO. 1065—Meets Thurs. evenings, Arthur Tucker, President; Wm. Feltus, secretary. Skilled mechanics furnished. Phone 179.

RITUAL MAY BE CHANGED

REVISION IS RECOMMENDED FOR EPISCOPAL CHURCH

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—(By Associated Press.)—Recommendation to change some of the ritual of the Episcopal church will be made by the joint commission on revision of the book of common prayer, to the triennial general convention of the church which will be held in New Orleans beginning October 7.

Among other changes, the commission will suggest that the word "damnation" be changed to "condemnation," and that references to "vileness" be changed to "transgressions."

Another change recommended in the Epistle to be read on Trinity Sunday Revelation IV, I, the word which King James' version translates as "beast" would be changed to "living creatures."

In the prayer for "all women in the perils of childbirth," the commission would strike out the word "perils," making the petition read simply "for all women in childbirth."

In the holy communion service, the bidding prayer would be changed to omit the word "militant." The present officiating priest says "Let us pray for the whole state of Christ's church militant." The commission argues that time has changed the meaning of some words, and that some that were accepted at the time the book of common prayer was written are not fitting for this generation.

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Notice is hereby given that the common council of the City of Salem, Oregon, will, at or about 7:30 p. m. on the 17th day of August, 1925, or at any subsequent meeting of the said council thereafter in the council chambers of the city hall in Salem, Oregon, proceed to assess upon and against each lot or part of lot liable therefor its proportionate share of the cost of improving Fairmount avenue from the south line of Superior street to the south line of Luther street in the City of Salem, Marion county, Oregon.

All persons interested in the said assessment are hereby notified to appear before the said council at the said time and place and present their objections, if any they have, to said assessment and apply to the said council to equalize their proportionate share of same.

By order of the common council August 8, 1925. M. FOULSEN, City Recorder. Date of first publication hereof is Aug. 13th, 1925. a 13-14-15

Statesman

The Oregon Statesman Published every morning (except Monday) at Salem, the capital of Oregon.

Local Rates For Classified Advertising

One time 2 cents per word
Three times 5 cents per word
Six times 10 cents per word
One month, daily ad 30 cents per word
Sunday 30 cents per word
In order to save the most time and space, advertisement must run in consecutive issues.
No Ad. taken for less than 25 cents.
Ads. run Sunday ONLY charged at one-time rate.

Advertisements (except Personal and Situations Wanted) will be taken over the telephone if the advertiser is a subscriber to the paper.
The Statesman will receive advertisements at any time of the day or night. To insure proper classification ads. should be in before 7 p. m.
TELEPHONE 23 or 583

Money to Loan
On Real Estate
T. K. FORD
(Over Ladd & Bush Bank)

BEFORE YOU LEAVE YOUR HOME OR CAR HAVE IT Insured Properly
Phone 161, Becks & Hendricks, U. S. Bank Bldg. 4-28-17

AUTOMOBILES 1
WE WRECK 'EM
Parts for all cars. We sell for less. Get our prices on trailers. Salem Auto Wrecking Co., 403 S. Church Street, Phone 2150. 12041

SCHUELER AUTO WRECKING CO. will buy your old car. Highest cash price paid. 1005 S. Commercial St. 31334

AUTO REPAIRING 3
GENERAL REPAIRING, TIRES AND tubes, accessories, gas and oil. MEDLER & LEBENGOOD GARAGE, Phone 564, Miller & S. Commercial St. We specialize in reconditioning motors. 3467

AUTO TOPS 5
SEE US FOR TOP AND PAINT WORK. O. J. Hall Auto Top & Paint Shop, Rear fire department. 5-6161

HELP WANTED 9
HOP PICKERS WANTED. WE furnish wood, water and tent. Picking at \$1.00 for 100 lbs. Lee Hick Hop yard, Route 8, Box 28, Salem, Ore. 5 1/2 miles north of Salem. 9-219

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HELP WANTED—Male 11
WANTED—COMPANION FOR TRIP TO Florida in September or October. Box 1264. 11-2117

WANTED—EXPERIENCED THE MAN and vulcanizer to work at rebuilding tires. 215 Center St. Phone 398. 11-212

SALESMEN 15
THE WATKINS PRODUCTS CO. needs hustler for part Marion Co. write 1130 case Statesman. 15-218

SALESMAN—YOUNG MAN. LET ME help you plan for the future. Big money and fast advancement secured. Look up L. E. Klingner, 315 E. Stiff's Furniture Store, 2:30 p. m. to 6 p. m. or 444 South High street, S. E. to 8 p. m. 15-214

POSITION WANTED. EXPERIENCED groceryman, wholesale or retail, good card writer or window dresser. Will go any place. Address Box 1531, Salem, Idaho. 15-214

THE OLD LINE BANKERS LIFE Insurance Co. of Nebraska has General Agency opening in this territory for a man of ability. One who can organize the field and produce business. Good liberal first year commissions and renewals. Contracts direct with home office. For interview address: H. E. Newell, State Representative, 215 Corbett Bldg., Portland, Ore. 15-213

WANTED—Employment 19
CITY AND COUNTY WOOD SAWING. Phone 1991. 19-214

FOR GARDEN FLOWING, BASEMENT digging and lawn work. Phone 19-214

FOR RENT 21
PRINTED CARDS, SIZE 14" BY 7 1/2" wording. "For Rent," price 10 cents each. Statesman Business Office, on ground floor. 21-214

FOR RENT—STOREROOM ON STATE street. Inquire Hotel Arco. 21-214

FOR RENT—THREE ROOMS UNFURNISHED, modern. 770 S. Commercial. 21-214

FOR RENT—Apartments 23
3-ROOM FURNISHED APARTMENTS. 202 S. Summer. 23-214

FOR RENT—APARTMENTS 891 S. Commercial. 23-214

ONE AND TWO ROOM FURNISHED apartment. 707 E. High. 23-214

FOR RENT—Rooms 23
HOUSEKEEPING OR SLEEPING rooms. 267 S. Church. 23-214

PRINTED CARDS, SIZE 14" BY 7 1/2" wording. "Rooms to Rent," price 10 cents each. Statesman Business Office, ground floor. 23-214

ROOM FOR RENT IN MODERN HOME, three rooms, bath, electric refrigerator, conveniences. Gentlemen preferred. Please give references and address A. B. care Statesman. 23-214

FOR RENT—ROOM SUITABLE FOR students, with sleeping porch privilege. Everything modern. References are required. Address room, care Statesman. 23-214

FOR RENT—Houses 27
FOR RENT—FIVE-ROOM BUNGALOW \$25, also furnished house, 855 E. L. Wood. 27-213

HOUSE FOR RENT—CLOSE IN. Inquire Hotel Arco. 27-214

Wanted Miscellaneous—35
WOODRY THE AUCTIONEER—BUYS used furniture for cash. Phone 2544

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR USED stoves, toots, furniture. Buif's Used Goods Dept., opposite court house. 35-213

CASH PAID FOR FALSE TEETH—Dental gold, platinum and discarded jewelry. Hoke Smelting and Refining Co., Otsego, Michigan. 35-211

WANTED—PRIVATE MONEY for farm loans. We have several applications on hand. Hawkins & Roberts Inc., 205 Oregon Bldg. 35-211

FOR SALE 37
BLACKBERRY JUICE FOR SALE—Phone 254 or 622. 37-213

WANTED—MILK CUSTOMERS. 10c per quart. White Fly Dairy. Phone 8192. 37-214

DINING ROOM SUITE, LIBRARY table, desk, dishes, etc. 950 Union. 37-218

CRAWFORD CANNING PEACHES ARE now ready. L. Townsend orchard. 37-213

FOR SALE—SMALL TRUCK WITH a job. John Scott, Phone 254 or 622. 37-213

CANNING PEACHES AT M. P. ADAMS Ranch, Wallace Road. Phone 116712. 37-218

GOOD VIOLIN FOR SALE. TEL. 2044 W. 37-214

CREAM SEPARATOR FOR SALE—Cheap. John H. Scott. Phone 254 or 622. 37-213

BABY CARRIAGE, FOLDING COT, library table and first class bicycle. Call 1157 N. Cottage. 37-214

FOR SALE—OLD NEWSPAPERS, TEN cents a bundle. Circulation department Oregon Statesman. 37-211

ALFALFA, GRAIN, HAY, TIMOTHY, oats, barley and wheat, guaranteed quality, prompt shipment. Prices quoted application. Richard Nyma, Walla Walla, Wash. 37-213

Trespass Notices For Sale
Trespass Notices, size 14x9 inches printed on good 10 ounce canvas bearing the words, "Notice is hereby given that trespassing is strictly forbidden on these premises under penalty of prosecution." Price 15c each or 10c in quantity. Statesman Pub. Co., 21st Oregon. 37-211

SALEM MARKETS
GRAIN
No. 1 white 81.47
No. 1 red, sacked 1.49
Top hogs 89.50@10.50
Dressed hogs 19
Top steers 12.50@13.00
Bulls 8 1/2@9
Spring lambs, 80 lbs and under 9 1/2
Heavier 10.00
Veal 7@7 1/2
Dressed veal 15

POULTRY
Light brood 16
Heavy brood 20@22
Old roosters 10
Broilers 19@22

EGGS, BUTTER AND BUTTERFAT
Butterfat 51
Creamery butter 50@52
Eggs 28
Standards 28
Misc. per cwt. 22.5