

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits. Romans 12:16.

OREGON NORMAL SCHOOL

Oregon Normal School, Monmouth, graduated a class of 238 yesterday.

A splendid company of earnest young men and women, trained in the teaching profession in an environment making for high ideals.

Principally young women, for a casual checking over of the list of names of those receiving diplomas shows only sixteen men.

The most important work given to men and women to do. Not the highest paid in dollars, by any means; but the highest paid in the lives of the generations that are coming on.

It was brought out in one of the addresses of the Monmouth commencement exercises yesterday that the father of Governor Patterson introduced and sponsored the bill which provided the machinery for taking over Christian College and making it the Oregon Normal School, when he was serving Polk county in the lower house of the legislature.

The institution has had a good and glorious history. It has done a great work. It has directed the thought of the youth of this state along the ways of fine ambition for good and useful citizenship.

Some one said in the long ago that the printer's art is the "art preservative of all arts." It may as truthfully be said that the teacher's high service is the service preservative of all high service.

And that is the spirit that dominates the service being rendered to the people of Oregon at Monmouth.

High water in the Columbia is putting a scare into the strawberry growers of the Salem district. How? It is endangering the freezing of the barrelled berries in the cold storage plants near the water front in Portland.

SALEM SAYS IT WITH FLOWERS

This is the annual Slogan number of The Statesman on Floriculture—and much progress has been made in this field the past year, as in every year since Salem became a bulb and flower center.

And it is more generally than ever seen that this industry is a great asset to this district. There is money value in beauty. Salem says it with flowers, and we are literally advertised by our loving friends, the recipients of the flowers and those whose finer feelings are touched by their beauty and their fragrance.

Mrs. W. P. Lord, while she lived, who was the moving spirit in the organization of the first floral society here, now Salem Garden club, hoped to see 5000 members, each paying \$1 a year dues.

And every member doing his or her bit in other ways towards making Salem more attractive. She talked of the value of our river and our streams in the scheme of things furnishing the opportunities to make Salem the most beautiful of cities. There were scoffers then. Doubters.

But no forward looking resident now is in that class. Some of the dreams of Mrs. Lord are coming true. They will all come true in good time.

Salem is already a beautiful city. This fact is enthusiastically noted by every discriminating visitor. Our civic center is one of the four or five most beautiful in the United States. Splendid progress is being made, and a fine spirit is shown up, the full development of which is sure to render Salem one of the most attractive cities in this country, or in the world.

The real "City Beautiful" which it has a right to become, on account of its natural setting and the peculiarly favorable soil and climatic conditions here for the production of trees and plants and flowers of texture and color and combination making up the sum of transcendent beauty.

And the showing made might be extended here almost indefinitely. There is scarcely a home in all Salem, or in any

of its suburbs, that is unworthy of a word picture pointing to some outstanding feature of floriculture.

For where Salem says it with flowers— She says it with flowers that are finer on the average than can be found in many a city very much larger in total population.

Salem is as much a Rose City as Portland, and more so, in fact, in comparison to size and population. Our curbs here are lined with miles and miles of rose hedges—a writer in this issue says we have 100 miles of them. And Salem is more a city of bulb flowers than any other on the coast, and we grow tulip bulbs finer than can be grown in Holland; and finer than are produced elsewhere in the United States.

Salem has become a bulb center, and the commercial side of our floricultural industry is growing very fast, and destined to make still greater strides.

Headed, in fact, for tremendous developments. Salem is to be an international bulb center. And, in good time, one of the most beautiful cities in all the world.

Last week's Slogan number of The Statesman was devoted to the idea of attempting to prove that we have the cheapest land in the world, compared with its potential value for producing crops of value in the world markets. The next day after the publication of that number, so the writer is told, a newcomer who had been hesitating bought a good farm in the Wald Hills section, and proposes to grow a number of cash crops mentioned by the different contributors to the number, including walnuts and filberts. How many more reports of that kind can be given? That is the main object of our Slogan numbers—to locate the right people on our farms—and to join the profitable industries on the land to the profitable industries in our cities and towns. That will make for wealth and contentment. It will mean new money every year, and every month. It will mean a Gibraltar stability. It will mean 10,000,000 people in the Willamette valley counties.

WHERE?

(Portland Journal) "The money that the income tax will provide has already been contracted; the expenditure of some of it was ordered by the people themselves by their direct vote, the remainder of it through the votes of their duly chosen representatives."

This is the statement of Governor Patterson. It is in direct contrast with the statement of the Greater Oregon association, which says the tax is not needed; that it merely provides more "easy" money for state officials to spend.

The money that the income tax will provide has been contracted, says the governor. If it is not provided, what can be the alternative except state warrants or a special session of the legislature and a tax on other resources than incomes? What else can be the result than a tax on tobacco, or on luxuries, or on theatre tickets, or on electricity, on automobiles, on amusements, on cosmetics, on candy, or an additional tax on property?

The money is contracted, some of it by direct vote of the people and some by their representatives in the legislature, says the governor, and it will have to come from some source. Shall it be from those with a net income or from those who may have no net income?

THE HOFER GARDENS AMONG THE MOST EXTENSIVE IN SALEM, AND VERY FINE

They Are the Outgrowth of a Plan and Vision of an Adequate Home Garden to Furnish Beauty and Pleasure and Comfort and Food to Their Owners and Others—The Pacific Highway Tourist South Must Appreciate the Attractiveness of the Place and Its Setting

(Written for Flower Edition of The Statesman by Beatrice Crawford Newcomb.)

The casual passer-by or the hurrying tourist on the Pacific Highway south can scarce escape the beauty of the climbing roses over the pergola porch on two sides of the gracious bungalow that is the home of Colonel and Mrs. E. Hofer. Painted a bright canary yellow, the walls of the house form a striking background for the riot of brilliant ramblers which are at their height of beauty just now. The very lovely vines across the front porches are the special care of Mrs. Hofer and are the climber cataloged as the Thousand Beauties, a most unusual cluster rose, the blossoms of which shade from pure white through all the pinks to the most brilliant scarlet. Along the side porch, and reaching to the second story windows, grows a solid mass of thrifty American Pillar roses, just coming into bloom, a single rose somewhat resembling our native wild roses only a glorified edition of bright rose tints. The Hofer garden, at any time of the year, is one of the show places of Salem, located as it is along the main route of the Highway, the broad expanse of clipped lawn gently rising from the street where the parking is set with many trees of rare varieties including a silver beech with its swaying branches, arrests the attention. Every June when the roses offer their fresh fragrance to all who pass, one appreciates anew the unselfish devotion of Mrs. Hofer to her roses in order that each may be a perfect specimen for all to enjoy.

Roses are not the extent of Mrs. Hofer's gardening. They are but the beginning. Entering the garden proper at the side of the house with a driveway between the E. M. and Col. E. Hofer's houses one finds a great circle garden bed of the so-called old fashioned flowers. One also meets the quaint old English gardener, Robert Lindon, whose loving understanding of the plants and his appreciation of the personality displayed by each makes it to him an individual. The Hofer gardens are among the most extensive in our city, comprising as they do approximately four acres of land.

The gardens as they appear today are the outgrowth of a plan, a vision, if you please, of an adequate home garden to furnish beauty and pleasure and comfort and food to themselves and others, with which the Hofers began planning many years ago. The gentleness and quietness of the plot is well appreciated by the song birds which make their homes among the branches and make use of the baths provided for them and every morning put in their appearance at their own table beneath the window Mrs. Hofer has set apart for their feeding place.

Col. Hofer is cultivating a seedling grape originated by his father in an Iowa vineyard. Like he established on the Mississippi river and that was brought to Oregon nearly forty years ago by the Hofer brothers. Seven years are required to bring a grape seed to bearing. It is a wonderful table grape, the color of the sea

which give way to salvia and zinnias in mid-summer and chrysanthemums and dahlias in the fall. There are numbers of holly trees grouped in the background, which with their bright red berries bring cheer to the grayest winter day. There is a steep bank in the rear of the first flower gardens down which a winding path, well trodden, leads to a bench garden of fern peonies. Here one finds the native wild-flower garden where not only the annual flowers but the taller native shrubs are featured. Just at the foot of the path is a large triangular bed of hardy geraniums in bright shades of red. Next comes the pride of the garden plot, an extensive grape vineyard, which is cultivated along the European methods and English walnut trees, both yielding an abundance of fine fruit. Among the vines is one of the eastern wild or fox grape, which is being experimented with and is making its way into an oak tree. Here an extensive vegetable garden is screened behind wild sunflowers and tall poppies and the beds for cut flowers of many varieties. Vegetables of every common kind and many uncommon varieties are grown in quantities sufficient for three families. There are blackberries, too, and filbert bushes, but the final triumph is a good sized patch of early potatoes. Yield is the correct word for potato growing along such extensive lines.

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Plummer, Mrs. Frank Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Marine of Corvallis, Mr. and Mrs. W. Carlton of California, Muriel Webb of Silverton, Roberta Varley, Loretta Varley and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Varley. Birthday Party Given Mrs. W. E. Tomlinson Mrs. W. E. Tomlinson was very pleasantly surprised at her home, corner of Hoyt and Mason streets, Tuesday evening by members of the Neighborhood Birthday club. A handkerchief shower for the honor guest was a feature of the evening, and light refreshments were served. The guests included Mrs. Thomas LaDuke, Mrs. O. J. Prown, Mrs. Charles H. Wolfe, Mrs. Walter Birdwell, Mrs. Serpinka, Mrs. Frank Ryder, Mrs. Charles F. Reilly, Mrs. Elvira La Duke, Mrs. Mauk and the honor guest, Mrs. W. E. Tomlinson.

Everett S. Hammond Returns From Trip South Everett S. Hammond of Kimball college recently returned from a two weeks' trip in California where he visited his Alma Mater, the College of the Pacific, and his son, Wesley H. Hammond, who is now assistant chemist at the Mare Island navy yard, and is a graduate of both Salem high school and Willamette university.

Mrs. G. A. Nye and Daughters Motor to Portland Mrs. G. A. Nye and daughter Doris motored to Portland yesterday morning with Mrs. Leonard Satchwell (Lois Nye) of Portland, who has been visiting at the home of her parents here for a few days. Mrs. Nye and her daughter will visit at the Satchwell home and attend the Rose Festival while in Portland. They will return today.

Visit From North Platte, Nebraska Mr. and Mrs. Fay P. Morris and sons, Arthur, Robert and Whitall, of North Platte, Neb., are visitors for the week at the Wallace Barnes home at Salem Heights. Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Morris are sisters.

A. W. Oliver to Go East A. W. Oliver, who has received a year's leave of absence from the OAC where he has been an instructor in the department of animal husbandry, will spend the summer at Ames college, Ames, Iowa, and will teach next year at the University of Wisconsin.

E. E. O. Sisters Meet Chapter G of the PEO sisterhood will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Mabel Temple in West Salem. The day will mark the observance of the annual picnic, and Mrs. E. J. Huffman will lead the discussion of modern American poets.

All Artisans Invited to Program An interesting program, in commemoration of Flag day, has been arranged for an open meeting of the United Artisans to be held at McCormack hall at 8 o'clock this evening. All Artisans and friends are invited to attend.

Juniors to Picnic Many small members of the St. Paul's Sunday school enjoyed paddling in the water and an outdoor lunch at a picnic held Tuesday afternoon on the banks of the creek in Bush's pasture.

Attend Rose Festival Mrs. George J. Pearce and her sister, Mrs. Hopkins of Albany, left yesterday for Portland where they will attend the Rose Festival. They will return today.

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Advertisement for Women's Print Wash Frocks Downstairs Store. Features illustrations of women in frocks and lists prices for various styles, including Children's Print Pantie Dresses for \$1.00 and Women's Colored Crepe Night Gowns for \$1.00.

Advertisement for Standard Furniture Co. featuring a 4-piece bedroom suite for \$96.50. Includes illustrations of the furniture and contact information for the store at 467 Court, Telephone 1142.