

# GETTING ALONG IN PEACE, JOB

## Negro Attorney Tells Students Race Problem Succumbs to Education

"We must want to solve the race problem, and to do this we must want to know one another," declared Mrs. E. D. Cannady, negro attorney from Portland, in an address at Willamette university chapel Wednesday. "The job of getting along together peacefully in the world is a big one; sometimes members of a family will quarrel, so it is not surprising when members of different races have their misunderstandings and differences."

Mrs. Cannady sketched briefly the work of several movements to bring interracial understanding. The National Association for Advancement of Colored People has been tackling legal aspects of the problem, and has obtained several important decisions from the United States supreme court. One of these was a decision stating that residential segregation, because of racial difference, is not legal.

**Commission of Both Races**  
The commission on inter-racial relations is an organization composed of both whites and negroes. This commission has addressed itself to various social problems such as provision of institutional care for feeble-minded negroes, and the provision of equal ratios of apportionment of educational funds for whites and negroes.

The Bahai movement, world wide in scope, has used various means to bring about international understanding. In Portland, the method of dinners has proved very effective, according to Mrs. Cannady. She spoke especially of a dinner given by the Spanish consul. At this dinner all food was typical Spanish fare, prepared by Spanish cooks. Several speakers presented to those assembled the contributions made by Spain to modern civilization.

**Makes Two Other Talks**  
Mrs. Cannady also spoke to the Willamette Wesleyans, a group of university students studying present day religious and social problems. Wednesday night she made an address at the Mill street Methodist church.

# LEGION BEGINS TO PALN FOR CONCLAVE

The Commission of Capitol Post No. 9, of the American Legion, under leadership of Chairman Carl Gabrielson, has begun to appoint committees and organize the program for the state convention of the American Legion to be held in Salem this summer. Ray Bassett, adjutant, reports. Committee announcements will be ready shortly.

The degree team and members of Capitol Post were in Dallas Monday night to put on the initiatory work for three candidates of the post there. The auxiliary was also in attendance. The Dallas post vote to cooperate in every way possible with the local Legionnaires in staging the convention.

Those who made the trip to Dallas included: Carl Gabrielson, H. G. Malson, Herman Brown, L. Roy Yarn, William Paulus, members of the degree team: Rufe White, Reynold W. Ohmart, Nell Morfit of Astoria who is head of the state department of the "Forty and Eight"; Irl McSherry now of Tillamook; Jess George, Lloyd Demarest and R. H. Bassett.

# BROSS GOING EAST; DINNER HONORS HIM

Farewell was said Tuesday evening to H. W. Bross, member of the C. P. Bishop sales staff, with a dinner given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cooley on North Summer street. Mr. Bross, for 18 years a member of the Bishop organization, is leaving this week with his wife to make their home in St. Johns, Michigan. St. Johns was their home before they returned to Oregon and Mrs. Bross' parents reside there now.

Mr. Bross has a position with a St. Johns, Michigan store. His going Manning Bross, will accompany the family east and reside there.

Following the dinner, the evening was spent socially, several amusing "stun" being enjoyed in Mr. Bross' behalf.

Members of the store staff present were C. P. Bishop, president of the company; Ralph Cooley, manager; William Paulus, H. Hart, Oliver C. Locke, Lawrence Bach, Garland Simpson, LeRoy Gard, Roy Shelton and Fay Rice.

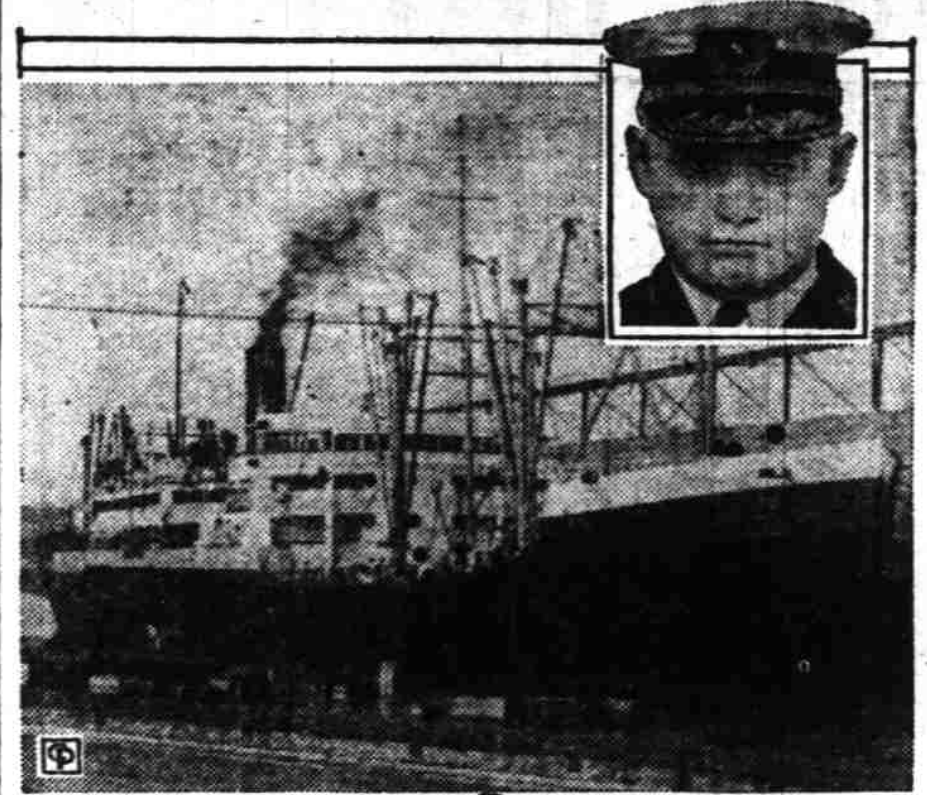
# INJURIES FATAL TO MRS. JENNIE BURRIS

Mrs. Jennie L. Burris, for the last 32 years a resident of Salem, died at local hospital Tuesday morning. Death was due indirectly to injuries she sustained several weeks ago when she fell at the family home, 1590 South Liberty street.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Rigdon mortuary, the Rev. Fred C. Taylor of the First M. E. church, of which she had long been a member, was officiating. Interment was made in Cityview cemetery.

Mrs. Burris was a native of Perry, Iowa, where she was born in 1872. She married John H.

# CRIPPLED LINER GOES TO DRY DOCK



In the United States again, the round-the-world liner, President Adams has been undergoing repairs in dry dock, at Los Angeles, Cal., prior to resuming her world cruise, which was interrupted off Panama, where the liner was held fast on a reef for several days. Passengers termed it a "de luxe shipwreck," because they did not even have to don life preservers but were taken ashore by other boats, with no discomfort. Above, the ship at Los Angeles, and, inset, Capt. W. C. Morris, who swam to shore when his ship struck, spread the alarm and returned to the boat in a skiff.

# Yes, Sir, Firemen, Police Will Keep Down Rotundity By Program of Exercises

Members of the police and fire departments, are sometimes required to tax their physical strength and endurance to the limit, but those times are not so frequent as to give the uniformed employees of the city regular exercise which will keep them in condition.

That is the reason why the police and firemen are planning to fit up a gymnasium in the little used room on the third floor of the city hall. It is understood that in order to avoid the rotundity of figure which policemen and firemen sometimes acquire, Chiefs Minto and Hutton, respectively, are planning to institute a regular requirement of setting up exercises.

Burriss there in 1888, the family coming to Salem eight years later. Besides the husband, five children survive: Paul F., Max H. and Miss Lois Burriss, all of Salem; Winston G. Burriss of West Salem and John H. Burriss, Jr., of Los Angeles, Calif. She is also survived by her father, James E. Finley, of Los Angeles.

# Union Service on Easter Voted By Christian Union

Young people's societies of the Salem churches will hold a union service at the Y. M. C. A. Easter morning. It was voted at the council meeting of the Salem Christian Young People's Union held Tuesday night at the Y. M. Plans for the observance will be fully worked out by a committee from the union.

Plans were also made for the next general meeting, a banquet gathering to be held at the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday, February 26. Further discussion of the attendance contest, to be held among the individual societies of the union, was held but no decision was reached on dates for the contest.

Dean Roy R. Hewitt of Willamette university will be the principal speaker at the banquet this month, at which time the yell contest postponed from the last meeting will be held. Hayes Beall is president of the union.

# Store Offers to Distribute Food

Citizens desiring to give food to needy families in the community are invited to send contributions to Roth's grocery, North Liberty street, that institution having volunteered to distribute the supplies without any charge anywhere in the city.

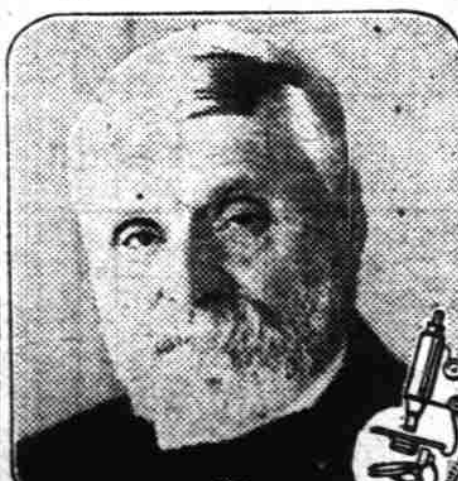
# Millions of Families Depend on Dr. Caldwell's Prescription

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a laxative were not as great as they are today. People lived normal, quiet lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air and sunshine. But even that early there were drastic physicals and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did not believe were good for human beings to put into their systems. So he wrote a prescription for a laxative to be used by his patients.

The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid vegetable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe, gentle bowel stimulant as Syrup Pepsin.

Under successful management this prescription has proven its worth and is now the largest selling liquid laxative in the world. The fact that millions of bottles are used a year proves that it has won the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from headaches, biliousness, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite and sleep, bad breath, dyspepsia, colds and fevers.

Millions of families are now



Dr. J. C. Caldwell, M.D. AT AGE 83

never without Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and if you will once start using it you will also always have a bottle handy for emergencies.

It is particularly pleasing to know that most of it is bought by mothers for themselves and the children, though Syrup Pepsin is just as valuable for elderly people. All drug stores have the generous bottles. A trial is sure to convince any household of the merits of this famous prescription.

# Passed Up!

By ROE FULKERSON

THE STORY OF A GIRL WHO MADE MEN LIKE HER

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**READ THIS FIRST:**  
Betty Brown has danced for amusement before the death of her parents, and for a living afterwards. Her career starts with a local theatrical manager, who became too familiar, and moves to a moving picture house, where a traveling dancer tries to get her for a partner on terms which Betty cannot agree to. Andy Adair, a serious-minded boy next door, who disapproves of her dancing, her most dependable friend, Andy Adair, finds her position as dancer in a night club after a jealous woman performer had forced her out of the show at the moving picture house.

**CHAPTER XXV**  
Betty went to the Iron Door before six o'clock the first night of her engagement. A waiter showed her the narrow stairs which led from an unused part of the kitchen to the dressing rooms above. At the head of the stairs was only one door, and on this she knocked timidly.

"Come in," called a man's voice. She pushed open the door, and saw a sad-faced man in a clown's costume before a mirror, adjusting a bulbous nose he was building onto his own.

She saw him watching her in the mirror. "Where are the ladies' dressing rooms?" she asked. "No 's' on it." He hooked his thumb over his shoulder to another door, which led from this room to the next. As she stepped across to open it he asked: "New here?"

"Yes, I'm getting a try-out tonight." "If you know what's good for you, you will flop." He spoke sadly. He turned to her as he spoke, and his expression was so dejected that she laughed.

"Why?" she asked. "Any night club is a rotten place to work. No stage, no lighting effects, audience all around you like the fire around the boy who stood on the burning deck, audience clattering knives and bolting food, late show, everybody 'light'."

"A rather sad picture." Another girl came in and crossed the room to enter the ladies' dressing room. "A new girl," the clown introduced Betty sadly.

"Come in," said the girl. "There is the mirror where Hortense made up. I guess you are taking her place. Get dressed, early before the rush like I do. What do you do?"

"I am a dancer." "I might have known it. That's what they all say, and what might few of 'em do, I was training as an opera singer, yet here I am, singing jazz and stepping around like a rheumatic hen on a hot griddle, pretending I can dance. If you really can dance I'll get square with you when they make you try to sing!"

The girl undressed as she spoke and, clad in a single revealing garment, calmly made up before the mirror. Betty saw there was no such thing as privacy in the room and went hastily to work to make up and get into her first costume before the others arrived. It was her prettiest and most revealing costume. She was pleased with the "good scenery" from the other girl.

Dressing room gossip informed Betty the Iron Door had been turning them away, and a pony chorus was added to the show for the first time tonight. There had been many rehearsals, and the stars were pleased to have the chorus as their background.

"Are you decent in there?" asked a man's voice at the door. It seemed to be a warning rather than a question, for several girls draped themselves with towels as a young man in a dinner coat came into the room. "Where's Brown?"

**WANTS MORE SALARY**  
A bill by Senator Joe Dunne would increase the salary of the state insurance commissioner from \$3600 to \$4800 a year. This is one of more than a half dozen salary bills introduced in the interest of state officials during the current legislative session.

"I am she." "Oooo, la, la. A Vassar gal, on my word!" he jeered good naturedly. "All right, Vassar. You come on after I sing my Mint Julep Lament. If you are still here tomorrow night I'll tell you what else to do."

When the girls finished dress-

light is on you!" They both laughed good humoredly. Betty hit her lip at what she realized was an error. These sophisticated girls were not fooled. She had only made a bad matter worse.

"Really, Andy and I were in the same class at school."



"What did he say?" she asked anxiously.

ing, they went down stairs to the unused part of the kitchen, where a swinging door admitted them to the empty square of dining room floor which was used for the show and for dancing by the diners afterwards.

The young man in the dinner coat lined up the chorus girls and, at their head, began to mark time as the orchestra broke into the opening chorus.

"Now, Every head up! Smile, darn you, smile! Tum, tum, tum!"

They danced into the dining room. He began the popular opening song. When he finished his sad lament about the departed mint julep, Betty heard the prelude to her dance. She ran out on the floor with her best business smile. The dining room was well filled, and she was surprised to hear a hearty clapping of hands. She did her acrobatic number, followed up with a soft shoe dance, and was well repaid by a burst of approval. She took bow after bow. As the applause continued, the orchestra played her music again. The young man was well pleased to see the girl's confidence to the audience, "Miss Vassar will dance again in a few minutes."

Betty watched the pony ballet do its next number, and then went to the dressing room. As she opened the door she heard a girl say: "Yeah, it was Andy Adair, and a gang of college Johns. She's his woman, I guess. Well, he's got the jack."

Betty's impulse was to resent the remark, but when she came into the room the same voice said: "You got 'em, kid! Wait till the tanks pull in for the last show. The sinner crowd is easier than the dinner crowd."

"Thank you very much." Betty was tight-lipped to keep from letting them know she had overheard. As they went on dressing Betty tried to be crafty. "I saw Mr. Adair, one of my old schoolmates, in the dining room. There was a moment's silence. The girl who had spoken before said, 'How wonderful your eyes must be! It is so difficult to see people at the tables when the spot-

found the other girls slipping off their costumes and putting on their street clothes, and did likewise. Just as she finished a waiter rapped on the door, calling "Miss Brown, Miss Brown," and then shoved his hand through the door with a note.

Betty took it and looked around a bit helplessly. It was a scrawl from Andy, asking her to join him at his table as soon as she was dressed.

"What is it, kid?" asked the girl who had suggested she was Andy's woman.

"Mr. Adair sent me a note asking me to come to his table. Is it all right?"

"It's very much all right! Bill likes you better the more of them that ask for you. Order an ice or something."

People were dancing when Betty reached the dining room. She slipped around the edge of the dance floor to Andy and two other men. He made a place for her, introducing the others.

"Betty, Bill passed here just now. He said a lot for him. He gets mighty talkative when he sees a great artist."

"What did he say?" she asked anxiously. "It was just one word. As nearly as I can pronounce it, it was 'Keeper!'"

"You are the best they have had in this joint since somebody stuck a knife in that Polish dancer," said one of the men, admiringly.

"If that is the penalty of fame here, I would rather not have it!" laughed Betty.

"Oh, it was the old story. She tried to gold-dig two of them at the same time and one of them broke the rules. He called when he wasn't expected! Stick to Andy and you'll be all right!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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On and after Feb. 17

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## HOTEL SENATOR

And for your further convenience, tickets of the Oregon Stages, Inc., may now be used on the Silver Grays and vice versa. For example you can go to Portland on one line, return on the other, using the same ticket. Also Southern Pacific rail tickets may be used on the stages of these companies.

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