

# BANKER TALKS ON ITS VALUE

### Money Not Alone in Conservation Program; Talents and Time Included

MONMOUTH, May 17.—The May meeting of the Monmouth Parent-Teacher association was well attended Tuesday evening, and featured an interesting program on "Thrift," as the central theme. Mrs. James Gentle presided.

The opening number was a piano trio by Barbara Ann Cornell, Wanda Ross and Virginia Craven, all from Mrs. Witherspoon's department. Erla Mae Murdock gave a clever costume dance to represent the Latin class the junior high. The sixth grade, Miss Gentile's department, sang a group of songs, and four of the children, Frances Osburn, Althea Jaynes, Herbert Moreland, Chad Comstock and John Holler, presented an original thrift play which made a hit with their audience.

Miss Zepha Houlware was heard in a vocal number.

**Chambers Speaker**  
Delmer R. Dewey gave a short talk relative to the approaching summer session, after which F. E. Chambers introduced Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Culley of Portland, Mr. McCulley of the United States National bank staff was the speaker of the evening, and preceding his talk Mrs. Culley who is widely known as a Campfire girls leader, sang and demonstrated a number of jolly action songs which her group of girls amuse themselves with while on camping trips.

Mr. Culley, who is an expert on thrift problems, covered the thrift theme from a wide range of perspective. His definition of thrift: "Thrift is an intelligent conservation of time, money and talents; left no room for the time-worn theory that thrift means merely the saving or hoarding of money."

"Every leader of industry began his thrifty habits in his youth; Carnegie for instance saved one-tenth of everything he ever made," said Mr. Culley, "and while we should also teach them the enormous value of initiative and ability to take responsibility."

**Self-Reliance Stressed**  
He stressed the importance of teaching children from their earliest years to rely upon themselves, to give them tasks of increasing importance about the home, and constantly train them to take care of themselves, in a fight—at a party—everywhere.

Touching upon the issue of the evening, Mr. Culley was definite in expressing his approval, and disapproval of the school bank systems used today in various city schools. He believes that establishing a school bank is a matter which should be given the most searching thought, and generously offered his assistance to Monmouth should the grade school authorities decide to install one.

**Mrs. Santee Elected**  
The annual election of officers resulted in unanimous ballots cast for Mrs. J. F. Santee as president.

# Salem Guests Enliven Meet Of Chamber of Commerce at Woodburn Wednesday Eve

WOODBURN, May 17.—Several guests from Salem helped add considerable interest to the meeting of the Woodburn chamber of commerce at the Ray-Brown cannery Wednesday evening. Those present from Salem were C. C. Aller, manager of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company, George F. Vick, president of the Salem chamber of commerce, A. A. Michaels, district freight and passenger agent for the Southern Pacific company, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Noble, and C. C. Wilson, manager of the Salem chamber of commerce.

The guests were introduced by Mr. Wilson, and each spoke briefly complimenting the chamber on the spirit and large attendance of the meeting. Mr. Michaels, after having heard some complaint among the members of the whistling of trains passing through the city, promised to take immediate action to curtail as much of the whistling as possible.

**Noble Good Speaker**  
C. W. Noble, prominent orchardist at the Salem district, in the principal address of the evening, told of his recent visit to Mexico. In his interesting talk he described living conditions, farming methods and possibilities, real estate, government management, and divorce laws of Mexico. It was his opinion that Mexico would make no improvement during the next few years.

ident; and Mrs. F. E. Murdock re-elected as secretary. Mrs. Santee, who was not in the building at the time of the election, as first declined the office, but was induced to re-consider her initial decision.

**Announcement** was made that Miss Alice McIntosh who has been a member of the training school and normal faculty for 17 years, and was principal of the training school for part of that time and active in founding the local Parent Teacher association, was retiring at the close of this year from the teaching profession. A committee: Mrs. J. E. Winegar, Miss Catherine Gentle and Mrs. Murdock, was appointed to present a resolution of appreciation of the P. T. A. to Miss McIntosh for her helpfulness to the organization.

**New Auditorium Constructed**  
A committee: Miss Ida Mae Smith, Mrs. H. W. Morland and Miss Florence Beardsley, was named to study the needs of the training school auditorium, and report on a merited utilization of the P. T. A. surplus funds for an outstanding requirement.

**Merit Awards Made**  
Medals of merit were awarded this week by the high school faculty to Jeanetta Sloan and Norman Roth, members of the senior class, whose work throughout the past four years places them first in scholarship among this year's graduates.

Jeanetta is the eldest daughter of Mrs. Blanche Sloan; and Norman is the eldest son of Principal P. M. Roth of the high school faculty, and Mrs. Roth.

H. Baillie, new superintendent of the school, has asked that the organization help in placing boys of the training school who are eligible for parole. Baseball coaches will also be provided by the chamber.

**Olsen Leads Company**  
Captain O. S. Olsen of the Howitzer company announced that the company will leave for camp June 12 for a two weeks' stay. He asked that all possible jobs be kept open for members of the guard who attend camp, stating that usually they are unable to find work when they return. He also asked the business men to support the company in its annual farewell benefit dance to be given June 11.

Whether Woodburn will have a playground for children will be decided by a committee to be appointed by the resident soon. A representative of the Giant Manufacturing of Portland was present and recommended the building of one for recreation purposes.

## MONMOUTH MAN AT PORTLAND FUNERAL

MONMOUTH, May 17.—O. A. Wolverson, postmaster, went to Portland this morning to attend the funeral services held for his brother, Rev. Bruce Wolverson, 75, pioneer preacher and educator of the Oregon country, who died Tuesday at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Claris Mackay, 571 Liberty street, Portland.

Rev. Wolverson who was a brother of the late Federal Judge Charles E. Wolverson, was born July 29, 1853, while his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wolverson were enroute from Iowa to Oregon. They settled that year near Monmouth, on the Luckiamute.

Mr. Wolverson was graduated from the Monmouth Christian college in 1871, a member of the first class of that institution. His classmates were: Charles E. Wolverson, Mary Stump Campbell, W. D. Fenton and Sarah Churchill, all of whom now are deceased.

Mr. Wolverson and his brother Charles took post graduate work at Lexington, Ky., which led to their individual professions of the ministry and the law. On December 30, 1878, Rev. Mr. Wolverson organized the First Christian church of Portland; later organizing the First Christian church of Tacoma and Puyallup, and in 1885 was pastor of the Christian church at Seattle. He organized a number of other Christian churches throughout Oregon.

As an educator Mr. Wolverson served as city superintendent of schools at Spokane, and in many high schools of Oregon. In recent years he was an instructor at Hill Military Academy, Portland. He was widely known as a student of Greek and Hebrew.

**Six Children Survive**  
He was married November 16, 1880 to Amanda Humphries, daughter of T. H. Humphries of Washington county, who survives. Other survivors are six children: Mrs. Vera Gilbert and Mrs. Claris Mackay, Portland; Irving R. Wolverson, Tacoma; Lillian E. Maw, Chitwood, Ore.; Mrs. Jane Pettit, of Seattle; and Harold E. Wolverson, Brownsville; two brothers, Otis A. Wolverson, Monmouth; and Grant S. Wolverson, Calgary, Alberta, Canada; and one sister, Mrs. Josie Byrd, Spokane, and 13 grandchildren. Funeral services occur this morning in Portland, with interment at Hillsboro.

## Dr. Kerr Will Bid Alumni Welcome To O.S.C. Campus

Dr. W. J. Kerr, president of the State Agricultural college will deliver the main address at the alumni banquet in the Memorial Union building Saturday, June 1. Faculty and seniors are invited.

Cyril Brownell, president of the Oregon State Alumni association, will welcome the guests and introduce S. A. Wilson, 10 graduate in forestry and president of the First National bank of Linton, toastmaster of the banquet. Douglas McKay of Salem, past president of the alumni association, will welcome the seniors on behalf of the alumni.

# "Daphne"

(Continued from page eight)

dancin, and poor Mr. Greely so sick?"

Surely this was just "a line," surely she had been here, or other places like it before! Surely Ralph had had her everywhere. . . . Ralph . . . ugly thoughts came crowding worries, fears. . .

"Is something the matter?" she whispered, and he saw her wide gray eyes, that had been dancing and flecked with golden lights, turn dark and pleading.

He pulled himself together. What did it matter anyway? What did anything matter now? The girl with the haunting eyes, and the mouth like a flower was going to be Ralph's. . . . and why not? . . . he had everything else, all the breaks, all the luck, let him take the girl, too; make a clean sweep of it. . . . "My hard luck, that's all," he thought. The orchestra was beginning again. The music flowed into his consciousness, sweetly, gently at first, gaining in volume, growing wilder, more rhythmic, succumbing to the insistent wailing call of the saxophone, the monotonous primitive beat of the drums. . . . He met her eyes. "Dance?"

She stood up, faintly smiling. She was in his arms. The music throbbed, rushed over them, swept them away. The tables blurred, vanished, the other dancers had no reality. They were alone, only they two in a mad, magical world.

"I think I'm dizzy!" she said brushing a hand over her eyes when the music stopped quite suddenly, and they were back on earth again, in the middle of a slippery floor.

"It's because you're hungry!" he said quickly, taking her arm and guiding her back to the table. "That was a crazy thing to do—asking you to dance, when you were so tired."

"Oh, but I'm not tired any more," she told him seriously. "All the things I was tired about

have—sort of moved away!"

"I know," he answered just as seriously. The things he had "been tired about" had moved away, too. He knew they would be waiting for him, waiting to claim him later. Sinister ghosts that couldn't be laid. Well, but then wait. . . . this was his night. . . . the night he would have left to remember. . . . afterward. . . .

"We'll have the regular dinner," he told the obsequious waiter, "and bring a special order of those big black olives, and is there anything that you like Daphne?"

She said there wasn't, and he breathed a sigh of relief. He wasn't quite sure there would be enough to meet the bill anyway. Did she have any money in that little red purse of hers? And what would she think if he had to borrow a dollar—or two dollars—or five dollars?

"What are you laughing about?" she demanded, laying down her soup spoon.

"Maybe, I'll tell you later, dance?"

She nodded. Why eat when you can dance, and you're young and the music calls?

Other diners watched them but they saw no one, sufficient unto themselves. "Pretty girl, quite an unusual type," a stoutish gourmand in the corner decided, noting the bloom of her delicately rounded cheek. And a youngish

woman wrapped in a brilliant Spanish shawl sighed and said: "Look at them. They ought to be put out. They make everyone else look so elderly!"

And then so unbelievably soon, that Allan looked at his watch in amazement—it was over. They must have eaten their dinner, though neither of them had any clear recollection of it, for they weren't hungry, and their empty black coffee cups were on the table. The waiter presented his bill, and was tipped, and enough over, thank heaven, for a taxi home. The crowd had all melted away. The orchestra was leaving. Sleepy waiters leaned against walls, politely stifling yawns.

In the taxi he sat close beside her, so close that he could feel the warmth of her body, so slender and young. He ached to put his arm about her. . . . surely that would be all right, even if she did belong to McKevitt? But he was afraid to. Afraid of breaking the spell.

The taxi rattled along a cobbled street, bringing them nearer and nearer home. Only a few moments left now, and it would be all over, never to happen again.

He strained his eyes in the darkness, trying to see her one more trying to impress upon his memory forever every line of her small, wistful face.

(To be continued.)

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**FOR CASH ONLY**  
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Young Pig <b>Pork Roasts</b> 18c lb.	Young Pig <b>Pork Steak</b> 24c lb.
<b>Best Oleomargarine 2lbs. 25c</b> (2 lb. limit with 50c meat or fish purchase)	
Fresh <b>Ground Beef</b> 25c lb.	Delicious <b>Pork Sausage</b> 20c lb.
Useless to Pay More—Risky to Pay Less	
Sugar Cured <b>Bacon Squares</b> 16c lb.	Home Rendered <b>Pure Lard</b> 15c lb.
<b>FINEST SLICE BACON</b> .....30c lb. Unexcelled for quality and flavor	
All Pork <b>Little Links</b> 25c lb.	Sugar Cured <b>HAMS</b> 30c lb.

Out of consideration to our employes, we close Saturdays at 7:00 P. M.—Harry M. Levy, Mgr.