

Colleges Need Larger Funds

New Sources For Revenue or Curtailed Activity Inevitable, Shown

Reporting increased expenditures reflecting increased enrollment for the year ending June 30, 1936, a state department audit of the Oregon system of higher education pointed out that new sources of revenue must be found for the consideration of the state legislature, was filed with the board of control Saturday.

Current disbursement for the year was \$53,329 in excess of the current year's income. An increase in expenditures of 4.81 per cent over the previous year, the audit showed.

The increased cost was due, the audit said, to a 8.22 per cent boost in enrollment and enlarged salaries for the teaching staff. Salaries constituted the largest item in the disbursements of the schools and aggregated \$25,254,053.12 for the years 1935 and 1936. In 1934 and 1935 the salaries and wages totalled \$23,353,329.

Total expenditures of the schools listed in the audit report showed \$3,582,425.84 was spent in 1935 and 1936 as compared to \$2,328,273.78 spent the previous year. This was an increase of \$24,652.05. Total income for 1935 and 1936 was \$21,098,699, or \$53,329.15 less than the expenditure for the same period. Total net income for the preceding year was \$4,299,302.97. There was \$99,793.72 more income in 1935-36 than in 1934-35.

Profit for the year ending June 30, 1936, on the state owned real estate and surplus in the same amount, for the year ending June 30, 1936. A total unappropriated surplus of \$130,593.81 as of June 30, 1936, was listed. This figure included relief allotments and the expenditures of federal funds made available for work relief and assistance to needy students at the various institutions.

The audit figures showed that dormitory operations at Oregon State college were in the black for the first time in several years with a profit of \$2534.08. The dormitories at the university showed a reduction of loss from \$12,429.40 in 1934-35 to \$9,184.43 in 1935 and 1936.

Figures on the net deficits of the associated students at the university and college did not show

Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

HIS SECRET

Old Henry Wooster of Turkey Run, He sort o' stands out 'mongst men I've know.
He had a rare gift for gentle fun,
And to folks he liked he was ever true.

I call him old, but he wasn't old,
A bit stooped, mebbly, but not
from years;
He liked the heat and he liked the cold,
And he called the world a vale
of fears.

Most of the ills of the world, he said,
Arose due just to plain dumb
spinelessness;
Most of our grief springs from
things we dread
But few ills come accordin' to
guess.

So Henry Wooster he - breezed
along,
Doin' his full share of honest
work;
Now and then bustin' into song,
Dealin' out frequent a playful
quirk.

The time come, o'course for him
to go,
And he whispered to them who
gathered near
How folks had thought sixty years
or so
That he had been free from the
curse of fear.

well under the continued existence of the non-compulsory fees at the two schools.

Students in Red
The non-compulsory plan of student activity fees was adopted in the spring of 1934. In 1935 the total deficit of the associated students at the university was \$6,925.75 and at the college, \$27,552.02. By the end of the school year 1935-36 the deficit at the university and at \$42,215.15 at Oregon State college.

The auditors pointed out that as these fees collected from the students for the activities of the associated students are non-compulsory in nature they "will not necessarily increase or decrease with fluctuations of student enrollment at the particular institutions."

'Twas a joke, he said, and not so bright,
For he'd suffered a heap from
fear inside;
'Twasn't fear of what would, but
of what might—
That dam' night—and he smiled
and died.

I reckon a name is likely as not
to be what anything is,
to be what anything is.

Topics inspired by the unusually cold weather have largely prevailed in general conversation during the week, among the rest the relative merits of pajamas and gowns, or nightshirts, as some sensitive male persons prefer to term them. And, so far as I may judge, as one who has merely chanced to listen in on several groups of male talkers, the humble nightgown or nightshirt, has had the better of it.

A comfort, indeed, at bedtime's chill hour,
The gown with the spread of a tent!
No other garment possess such
prowess.

A wriggle, a snuggle—chill's went!
Such sentiment, at least, I gather from the nightgown, or nightshirt, contingent, the idea of being that pajamas do not permit of satisfactory wriggles and are quite devoid of the essentials to a perfect snuggle.

But, of course, there is a difference of opinion as to the relative merits of the two styles in vogue, as there is a difference of opinion upon all other matters. We humans have our moments of perfect harmony, but such moments come usually because some of us are in a mood for peace or perhaps have temporarily lost our voices, as in the case occasionally when flu is prevalent. Ed Elkins, up the gulch, had his nose broken for no better reason than that he objected to Hank Bollop's liking for red flannel underwear. It is pretty silly mebbly, but that's the way we are.

At noon the snow fell, and tonight the sun will sink with its old grandeur in the sea—and yet to-day a friend died... nature smiles on our mortality.

Can you repeat from memory the wording on a three-cent stamp? I am not insinuating that you cannot do so without looking. But you might devote an idle moment to the experiment. It is astonishing sometimes how little we know about the most familiar things.

I picked up a woman's club publication the other day, and in glancing through it I caught this statement: "If I Had Four Apples" will not greatly aid in your recovery. It is one of the hopeless novels which undoubtedly contain more hopelessness than comfort. Miss Lawrence knows what she is talking about and she is deft enough to make her readers know in no very uncertain way. That a cancerous shoddiness is eating America is the belief of Miss Lawrence. She makes the readers feel that America lacks the ideal education and "grits" or the lack of money would not be the evil thing we have made it.

The story centers around a small real estate firm which has barely kept its head above depression waters. To the employees, the brothers who own the firm are "Bleated Capitalists." To themselves they are two middle aged tired men with too much worry and too much financial burden. It is the story of the "old men" of fifty hanging on to their work and throwing frightened glances back at the snarling pack of youngsters trying to get a "bone" of a job, while all are battling their heads against the wall of knowledge that there simply aren't enough decent jobs to go around.

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If you haven't already made up your mind to join the winter sport's seeker on Mt. Hood on January 31, a perusal of this book will likely complete your plans. The collection of 130 photographs of skiing taken in the high places of our country is most tempting. Many of the photographs may be garnered from the captions by the editors. The views cover snow banked slopes of Mount Hood, Mount Rainier, Mount Washington, the upper Yosemite, White-face, Mansfield and Tuckerman's Head— with lots of places in between. Many of the photographs are taken by such well-known skiers as Winston H. Pote and Christine Reid.

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A comma or two, properly placed, may make considerable difference.

THIS AND THAT
A bright kid says he doesn't like a go-through wind. Two of us, bud... The weather gave an imitation of a blizzard Tuesday. Pretty weak... One spring had been in yesterday's snow. It won't be long ere roses blow... "The odors," despite unfavorable weather, did well at the Grand for seven days. Just going into its fourth week in Portland... Jack-son Day celebrations were lacking in these parts—or did I miss an announcement... Major Boyer's income—"upwards of a million dollars"... After all, it is

good to have a man like Hitler in the world. Somebody must take the blame for whatever goes wrong... Mr. and Mrs. Ed Morris have moved into their new house on North Nineteenth street... A note from Rhode Island: "Pansies, snowdrops and violets are blooming in our gardens." How sweet!... An outdoor worker, holding a smoking pipe between his teeth, informed me yesterday that he carries the smoking pipe between his teeth in order to prevent his nose from running. While he was giving out this information I gathered a number of whiffs from the pipe. I reckon the man's nose is absolutely stamped-proof... Pap Eye is growing up. A two-reel feature in technicolor at the State theater during the week... The Northwest Poultry Journal is out for January. Editor Conner occasionally supplements the Journal's contents of particular interest to poultry raisers with sensible suggestions pertaining to human hens and roosters and baby chicks... A story is circulating about town of a Salem man who went into the ice box to get warm one day during the week... Credited to The Duffel Bag, the January 15 number of Abundance, R. A. Harris's lively little publication, and it just goes to show that such things are not always the result of heated weather, as is commonly supposed: "A forerunner from the Amazon put nighties of his grandmother's; the reason that he was too fat to get his own pajamas."... Flu experiences are being traded around numerously. That is the flu's sole redeeming virtue as it moves the victim to talk fluently—afterwards... An inveterate reader of newspapers tells me that thus far he has failed to note a sparkling reference to the person who writes it 1936, and he is feeling quite depressed because of it. And no wonder! It is the first year since 1873 that he has missed the stimulating little item... Spring Bynington, who plays the part of the leading gossip of the village in the "Theodora Goes Wild" picture, is the daughter of a superintendent of schools at Colorado Springs, Colo. She is remembered here as having been in the cast of "Little Women"... Emil Carlson, Salem dealer in magazines, who has been off duty for weeks, because of an injured leg, expects to have the cast removed within a week or 10 days.

How Does Your Garden Grow?

Tips to Newcomers on Care Berry Vines Among Week's Suggestions for Gardeners

By LILLIE L. MADSEN
FROM Mrs. P. A. at Salem comes a request for some information about gooseberry and raspberry bushes. She says the family bought a small place a short way out of Salem and that there are a few raspberry and a gooseberry bush in a very much run down condition at the edge of the lawn. She wants to save them.

First, all dead and broken wood should be removed carefully with a sharp pruning shears. Stable manure has been said to be the best fertilizer for raspberries. These are heavy feeders. If it is inconvenient to obtain this, get a balanced fertilizer and put on early in the spring. Fertilizer from the poultry barns is said to be best for gooseberries. Gooseberry bushes should also be sprayed.

Spraying Important.
On the first clear day when the weather isn't freezing, spray thoroughly with lime-sulphur, dormant strength. Two weeks later spray with Bordeaux, also dormant strength. Be very sure to spray thoroughly up and down the trunk of the gooseberry and on the ground beneath it.

Some gardeners will be setting out a few tall bulbs this spring. Most gardeners put them in, as they should, in the autumn. But others were afraid of rodents eating the bulbs. There is now on the market a peatmoss that is treated with chemicals harmless to bulbs and roots but the odor of which keeps rats, mice and moles away.

A new porous mat for houseplant culture is on the market. If placed in the saucer of the pot it cares for the extra moisture injurious to plants.

Tip About Poppies
Gardeners complain that oriental poppies clash with other garden flowers and yet they want them "very much." There are truly oriental poppies for every garden,

but some care must be used in selecting and in the location they are planted. Some of the salmon pinks are gorgeous with the blue iris, blue flag, the veronica and dwarf anemone. The orange and scarlet ones are good with yellow columbine, yellow iris, feverfew. Last year I saw a border of deep scarlet poppy and a purple iris. Shades awful, but just the right shades of the scarlet and the purple had been used to make a striking combination. Splashes of bright oriental poppies are good against backgrounds of green—as laurel and other hedge shrubs.

People write to tell me that such and such a color combination is awful in their garden. You wouldn't write, wear a costume of those combinations. That may be very true. But neither would I wear pink or blue or purple blouse with a green skirt, and yet we think that roses, delphiniums and iris look rather well with their pretty green leaves. Do not try to grow your garden according to the way you dress. Certain colors—such as oranges and reds or oranges and pinks—are bound to clash in a garden.

Other colors which we would not use in dress, work out rather well in nature. It may take a little studying to fit oriental poppies into the garden, but the results are usually worth while.

Heat May Be Overdone
Question: My paper white narcissus grow long, weak stems that fall over. What is wrong with them?
Answer: Probably too much heat. They should have been kept in a cool and dark place (not on the top shelf in the cupboard) to develop roots before the leaves.

I have seen bowls of narcissus placed on a radiator! That is one sure road to failure. Paper-white narcissus bulbs set in a bowl now should come into bloom in about 25 days.

Question: What care should I give paper-white narcissus when they are through blooming? What about hydrants in pots? Can I plant them out of doors? C. J., Mt. Angel.
Answer: Paper-whites are seldom worth saving. You can't force them again. If you particularly

wish to keep them drain part of the water from the bowl so that only roots are moist. Cover with sand to prevent too rapid drying. Store them in a cool place and plant them out of doors later. Hyacinths will likely bloom the second year when planted outside. Occasionally the narcissus will, but by no means always.

Plant Holly Soon
Question: What time should I plant holly? I have admired it so this winter. First time I have ever seen it grow. Is it difficult to make grow?—From South Dakota.
Answer: Purchase a holly in February or early March. Be sure to get one from a reliable grower so that you will have the kind that fruits.

It is not difficult to grow. But it is not always as good as it has been this year. Plenty of rain through June helped a lot. It goes to show that holly should be watered plentifully during the summer. It likes a well-drained clay and loam soil. A mulch of leaves throughout the year is helpful in retaining moisture.

Don't Prune Spirea Now
Question: The spirea around our house has grown rank and tall. Should we prune it now? When should we prune tulip trees and also catalpas?—A. M. Albany.
Answer: It would be better to wait until the spirea have bloomed. As soon as they have finished blooming, trim out some of the older branches.

Most of the ornamental trees such as the catalpa and tulip tree should be pruned in early spring. Tulip trees bleed badly but will heal in spring more rapidly than at any other time.

Sprays For House Plants
Question: What spray shall I use to rid house plants of little white flies?—R.G.S., Salem.
Answer: A stiff spray of water every few days usually takes care of this pest. Just wash off and drop the flies. Use same temperature of water as the room. Loosen the soil slightly about the plant and dust the surface with wood ashes.

Question: Last fall the leaves on a young hawthorne tree dried up and fell off. A sort of extra bark or crust grew on the limbs of the tree. The crust is still on it. Should I scrape this off during the winter? D. E.
Answer: Sounds like scale. Spray with a dormant-strength lime-sulphur this month. Spray heavily. If you have any other leaf-trees, lilac or Japanese quince growing nearby, spray these also.

Schools Show Big Enrollment Gains

Pre-Depression Activities Being Resumed; Large Building Program

Substantial increases in the enrollment in Oregon's school system for 1937 over the previous year, are shown in the biennial report of C. A. Howard, state superintendent of public instruction, now being completed.

Figures for 1936 and 1936 showed an increase of more than 2000 in the enrollment over the previous biennium. The report showed that many school activities had regained their pre-depression days level while others had expanded beyond that level.

There has been a marked increase in the number of teachers. Construction resumed in 1936 and 1936 aggregated more than \$5,000,000. The lowest point in annual costs for buildings was established in 1933-34 when only \$180,000 was expended. Several thousand men have been working on school building projects since government aid stimulated building in Oregon.

The outstanding features in the public school program in Oregon during the past year were adult education and recreational projects. These programs were carried on in all parts of the state. The projects employed 233 teachers with an enrollment of between 15,000 and 17,000 persons. Approximately 20 nursery schools were maintained.

Question: I had trouble with my firethorn last fall. The outer branches were covered with a webby substance. The leaves were not healthy. What shall I do to improve the conditions this spring? H. H., Dallas.
Answer: Don't wait until spring. Start at once by spraying with lime-sulphur, dormant strength. Sounds like both firethorn scab and red spider. You may have red spider on other shrubs about your place. Spray everything with lime-sulphur. Give your bush a liberal feeding of bone meal. Next month or early in March, prune back your firethorn. It will recover more rapidly.

Statesman Book Nook

Reviews of New Books and Literary News Notes By CAROLINE C. JERGEN

By CAROLINE C. JERGEN
Audubon. By Constance Rourke. \$3.00. 1936.

Naturalist, artist, woodman—all of the descriptions fit the John James Audubon in this biography of his life by Miss Rourke. "He was never wholly a scientist; he was what he claimed to be an artist, a woodsman, even a backwoodsman, with more than a touch of the broad humor that sprang up in the frontier." There is, according to Miss Rourke's account, some mystery surrounding his birth. Captain and Madame Audubon are not, it would appear, his parents. That is: Madame Audubon is not his mother. Whether or not the Captain is his father seems to be debatable, but Miss Audubon rather leaves her readers with the opinion that she believes he is, and that his mother might be a Miss Rabin: "Evidence has come to light showing that during his stay in Santo Domingo a boy was born to a Mademoiselle Rabin for whom Captain Audubon evidently felt a responsibility."

There is also some suggestion, more or less veiled, in Miss Rourke's book, that Audubon might be Dauphin, the son of Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette. However, his lineage does not seem to be of prime importance in comparison to his life. It is of interest only as it bears upon some of his youthful ambitions and abilities.

His foster parents wanted young Audubon to become a naval officer or an engineer. But when the Captain was away at sea, Young Fourgore, as he is known, was more likely to be in the woods than studying mathematics or mechanical drawing. His absorption in the life of the woods and orchards and fields became a passion; he thought of little else, nor was it enough to follow and watch the birds. He must draw these creatures of the out of doors. Later his wife, the young Lucy Bakewell, remarked: "If I were jealous I should have a bitter time of it, for every bird is my rival."

The story of his unflagging energy which drove him from Pennsylvania to Texas, from Florida to Labrador in his unending search for birds is fascinating. His friendships for Lewis and Clark, for Daniel Boone and for other characters out of the pages of history grip the imagination. Courage and independence seemed to arm him equally against frontier dangers and the slanders and flatteries of civilization. His singleness of purpose never failed from his childhood to his death.

To make her picture of Audubon real and authentic, Constance Rourke has followed his trails, seeing the rivers and keys of Florida, the Louisiana Bayous, the Ohio river and the Mississippi country with as beauty-loving eyes as Audubon's own. From plantations of Feliciana, in St. Francisville, Natchez and New Orleans, Henderson and Louisville she gathered from personal sources colorful traditions about Audubon.

This is a book nature lovers will want to own. It is illustrated with reproductions in full color of 13 of the folio prints from "Birds in America," and many drawings in black and white. In the spirit of the bird lover friend, Bewick,

The Sound of Running Feet. By Josephine Lawrence. Frederic A. Stokes, 1937. \$2.50.

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A new Indian story for the youthful reader is James Willard Schultz, "The White Buffalo Robe" (Houghton Mifflin Co., 1936, \$1.75). It is the story of a white boy's adventures among the Indians of the Northwest. Red Fox, the white boy, is almost an Indian himself, and when he kills a sacred white buffalo and presents its hide to the Sun priestess, he becomes a hero in the great camp. Then one morning, a hideous masked dancer appears and the priceless buffalo hide vanishes, and adventure begins.

POLLY AND HER PALS



MICKEY MOUSE



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER



THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye



Anybody Gotta Compass to Spare?



MICKEY MOUSE



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER



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Terra Firma Was Never Like This



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TOOTS AND CASPER



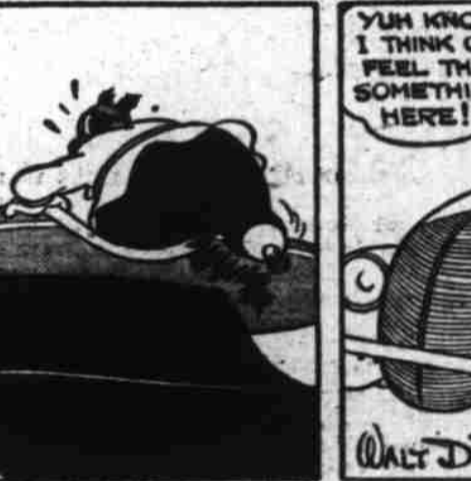
THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye



By CLIFF STERRETT



By WALT DISNEY



By BRANDON WALSH



By JIMMY MURPHY



By SEGAR

