

Coast Hops Marts Continuing Quiet

Pacific coast hops market remained very quiet and developed a somewhat weaker tone during the week ended August 25, states the Weekly Hops Market Review of the bureau of agricultural economics. Continued slow demand from domestic dealers and consumers, together with generally favorable prospects for the new crop outlook in the three coast states, were the principal weakening market influences.

Oregon hops markets were inactive. There were no sales of spot hops reported made by Oregon growers during the period and no new contracts for future delivery were written, according to trade advisors. In the complete absence of transactions, it was extremely difficult to obtain any line on current values, either of old or new crop supplies. Demand from domestic dealers and industries was lacking and no foreign inquiry was reported. Most domestic interests were awaiting representative new crop samples before making further commitments and were mostly working on previously accumulated supplies. Oregon growers were busy picking early varieties and were generally not pressing their hops for sale. Moderate amounts of new crop hops were reported available around 15c per pound, but dealers were not interested at these prices. Samples of new crop Fuggles received by local dealers were reported as showing somewhat irregular quality. The general market tone appears very dull and values of both old and new crop hops largely nominal.

Washington hops markets were also quiet and inactive during the past week. No sales of either old or new crop hops were reported in the Yakima and Puyallup valleys, and no new contracts for future deliveries made trade advisors indicate the Puyallup valley crop is expected to yield around 500 bales more than the 1936 output in that district.

California hops markets were quiet and tended somewhat lower during the week, largely reflecting continued slow demand from dealers and industries. Harvesting of the new California crop made steady progress in the Sacramento valley with picking about 75 per cent completed at the

Workers of Safeway Stores Enjoy Holiday



Employees of Safeway Stores in the Salem area enjoyed a picnic, Sunday, August 23 at Neskowin. Three hundred were present. Sports, surf bathing and a big picnic dinner were the chief attractions.

Ex-Missionary Is Killed by Train

OREGON CITY, Aug. 28.—(P)—Thomas W. Houston, about 75, retired missionary to China, died a few minutes after his automobile was struck by a north bound Southern Pacific train at the Clackamas station grade crossing Friday.

Houston was traveling alone and apparently failed to see the train, State Trooper Ed Westcott said after talking to train officials and Mrs. L. C. Schram of Beaver Creek, who witnessed the accident.

Houston, who served as Chinese interpreter for the American army in France during the World war, has operated a small chicken ranch near Clackamas for the past four years.

Survivors include his widow, of Hot Springs, Colo.; two sons, Wallace of Los Angeles and Paul W. of Oregon City, and a daughter who is a missionary in China.

How Does Your Garden Grow? Questions About Roses, Begonias and Soils Answered by Miss Madsen

By LILLIE L. MADSEN
Questions and answers:

Q. The leaves on my rosebushes are brown and have been skeletonized. What shall I do? I want my roses nice for fall bloom. We have just moved to this place and the roses have been neglected. The former owner told me they were good varieties. Mrs. D. C. Salem.

A. It is a little late to bring the roses back in proper shape for a autumn blooming. But good care now may give you some bloom this fall and will certainly give your bushes a better chance for next spring. Pull out any weeds grow-



Lillie Madsen

lip and its close relation, the Star tulip (cat's-paws) are delightful spring flowers in shaded parts of the rockery or in woodland-parts of the garden. Both groups come in a variety of colors. I'll just mention a few: The soft lilac-pink Melvianthus; the bright yellow Beantonia; the venustus El Dorado in shades from pink to deep wine. There is the little Leichtlini, a true rock plant, now over six inches tall and covered with white flowers, a spotted black. Then there is the tall Mariposa Slenderis rubra, growing over two feet tall and bearing a profusion of pinkish lilac flowers.

Fritillarias can be had in a variety of colors from our own greenish-brown mission bells to the bright yellow and red bells. The fritillarias are perfectly hardy and like a porous, well-drained soil fairly rich in leaf-mold.

The erythroniums, or Dog-tooth violet, should also be planted now. Last spring I saw varieties of this group used in rock gardens and in edges of woodland gardens most effectively, and wondered then why we do not use it more extensively. Any loamy or gritty soil will do and lighting should be preferable. In planting, set the bulb upright. Two or three inches apart, give them plenty of room. In woodlands, in shaded corners, or in crevices in rockeries in semi-shade the plants will multiply and naturalize.

As soon as you receive these bulbs from the grower, plant them in a moist place. They suffer from drying exposure.

Remember that these—most of us call them Lamb's tongues here—come in creams, white, butter-cup-yellow, purple, lavender, pink.

Another wild flower group which is being given considerable prominence in domestic gardens include the Cypripediums or Lady's-slippers. This group likes a well-drained woodland soil with a moderate mixture of leaf-mold. Sheltered shaded, moist places are ideal. The Montanum, with its vanilla fragrance, is one of my favorites of this group. The flowers are large and are white. The spectabile, a tall, strong plant with pink flowers, is also very desirable.

The trillium group you can now purchase the rare little southern Oregon beauty, Rivalis, whose mauve flowers are borne on stems on plants not over six inches tall. The plants are inexpensive, selling for \$1.00 a dozen.

close of the week, according to trade estimates. Labor for picking, while not liberal, was about equal to grower needs in this area.

The New York hops market continued quiet in anticipation of the movement of the new crops. Sellers again lowered prices to promote buying interest and prices declined around 4c for the week. Brewers stocks appear about sufficient for requirements until new hops begin moving in volume.

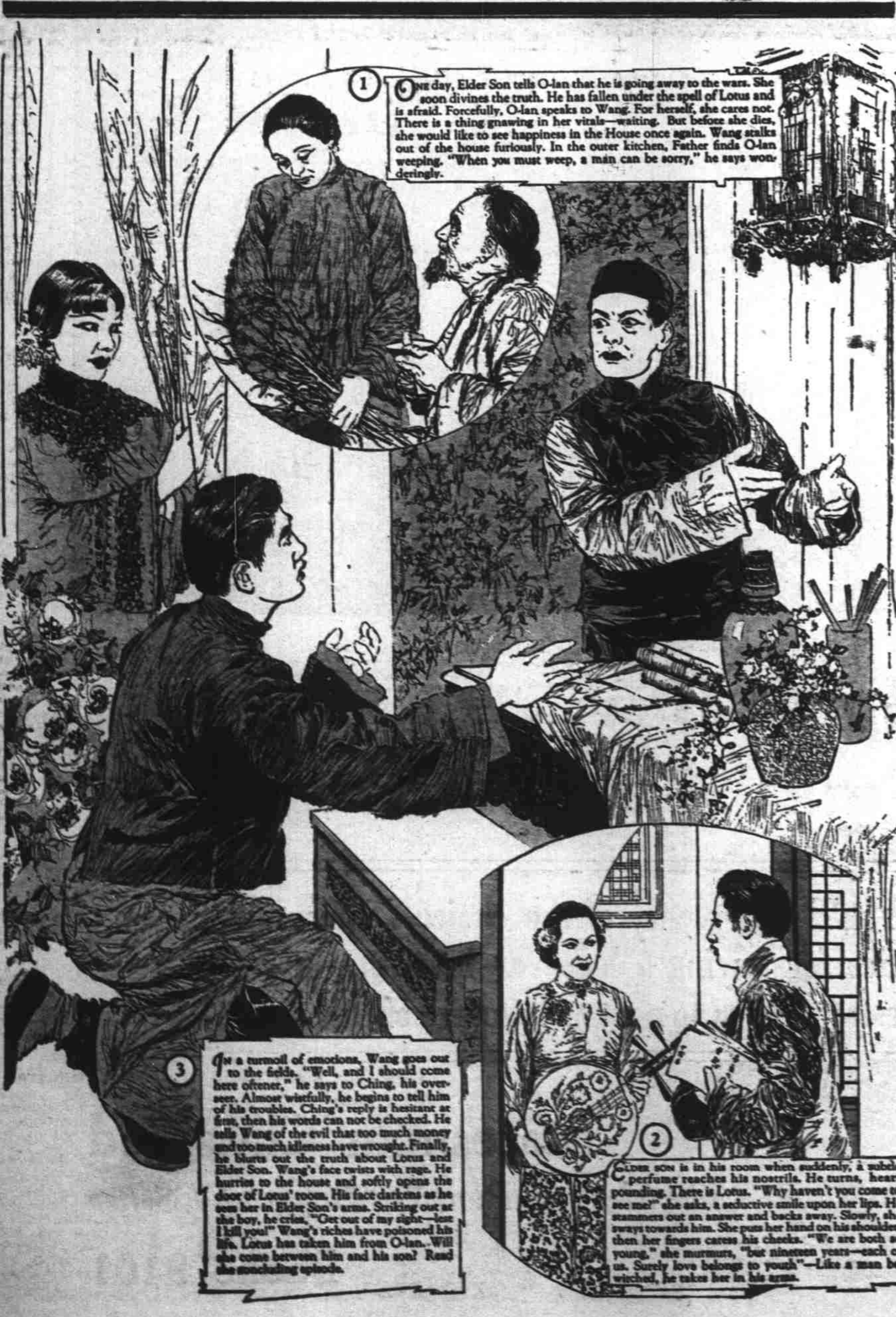
Hooligan's Creator Is Called by Death

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Aug. 28.—(P)—Heart disease brought death Friday to Frederick Burr Oppen, 80, creator of Happy Hooligan, Alphonse and Gaston, and other comic strip characters read around the world.

He was forced by failing eyesight a few years ago to retire from active work for the Hearst newspapers, with which he had been connected since 1899. The body will be cremated Monday after private funeral services.

Pearl Buck's The GOOD EARTH

Adapted from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture • starring PAUL MUNI and LUISE RAINER • Serialized by Beatrice Faber.



One day, Elder Son tells Olan that he is going away to the west. Olan is afraid. Forcifully, Olan speaks to Wang. For himself, he cares not. There is a thing gnawing in her vitals—waiting. But before she dies, she would like to see happiness in the House once again. Wang stalks out of the house furiously. In the outer kitchen, Father finds Olan weeping. "When you must weep, a man can be sorry," he says wistfully.

In a turmoil of emotions, Wang goes out to the fields. "Well, and I should come here often," he says to Ching, his overseer. Almost wistfully, he begins to tell him of his troubles. Ching's reply is hesitant at first, then his words can not be checked. He tells Wang of the evil that too much money and too much idleness have wrought. Finally, he blurs out the truth about Lotus and his boy. "Wang's riches have poisoned his life. Lotus has taken him from Olan. Will she come between him and his son? Read the smothering epithets.

Soon Olan divines the truth. He has fallen under the spell of Lotus and is afraid. Forcifully, Olan speaks to Wang. For himself, he cares not. There is a thing gnawing in her vitals—waiting. But before she dies, she would like to see happiness in the House once again. Wang stalks out of the house furiously. In the outer kitchen, Father finds Olan weeping. "When you must weep, a man can be sorry," he says wistfully.

The little glossy-leaved shrub is probably an abelia. This, if given proper care, is one of our best shrubs. It blooms all summer into late autumn and has green, evergreen foliage. In a early spring it should be pruned back severely and given plant food. Give it plenty of water now.

With plenty of water, you should be able to bring your lawn and garden around to a semblance of neatness yet this autumn.

Q. There seems to be something wrong with my soil. I am from the Midwest and am accustomed to sandy soil. Here I cannot make the soil take water. It just runs off. Newcomer.

A. Your soil very likely needs humus. Do you have a compost heap? If you have a spot in your garden which will not be too plainly seen, make a compost heap of leaves and stalks. Be careful not to put any diseased plants or leaves on it. In some gardeners make a habit of spraying the heap with Bordeaux and arsenate of lead to control disease and insects. Fork it around frequently. If you do not wish to make your own compost, get a bale of peat moss. The bales sell for a little over two dollars. Spread it on your flower beds and shrubbery borders at least two inches deep.

Sawdust Acts as Mulch

Q. Last year you wrote in your garden column that you had used sawdust on your azalea and rhododendron beds. One of my neighbors bet me that your shrubs would be dead before the summer was over. Will you kindly tell me the results? Curious.

A. So far, at least, your neighbor has lost his bet and I haven't lost either a rhododendron or azalea this year. There is yet a little of the summer left, however, so I am still knocking on wood. No, the sawdust has proved very successful as a mulch or ground cover for the acid-loving plants, so much so that I am going to repeat this fall. I have not yet a single shrub would be dead before the summer was over. Will you kindly tell me the results? Curious.

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Lift and divide your Nankens. Lift bulbs now if they are crowded. A little ground lime added to the Nankens Lily soil will prove beneficial.

Plant fritillarias, erythroniums, trilliums, Mariposa tulips now.

Soil Flower Suggestions

New and different things for the garden: The Mariposa tulip

Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

SUNDAY NOISE
There may be those who spend in rest. The holy Sabbath day, who bids consistently by what The Bible's orders say. But why they are or what they are For we're told rest is merely change. And possibly 'tis so. The Bible's orders do not say That on the Sabbath day We make no noise to mar the peace. Of neighbors out our way. And so we hammer and we saw, And let our motors roar, And make more din than we did make In six days gone before.

Turley Burp, I recollect, set out to repair the roof of his woodshed on a Sunday, and thereby ruined Mrs. Rittle's afternoon nap and darkened her pious meditations, and also had an almost disastrous effect on the family dinner party. The Rittles and the Tockleys were near neighbors of the Burps, one family on one side and 'tother on 'tother side. Just before Mrs. Tockley served the pie, however, Turley fell from the woodshed and broke a leg. The Rittles and Tockleys expressed sympathy. It was about the forcible sympathy I ever saw and listened to. Cheerful, too.

I have consulted an astrologist. It just happened. We happened to be going to the same place, and he was hankering to astrologize and I was not caring that was the way it was. I had never before been told about myself according to astrology, or predestination by the stars (not Hollywood). I had never given the subject much thought. A Gypsy woman had once told me, and that was a long time ago, that there was a blue planet in my life. She was right, with the trifling exception that the only blue planet that came into my life was a blonde. I did not much care at the time of the consultation, anyway. Brunette or blonde or neither. I was not thinking much of such matters. But, of course, Gypsy fortune telling is a very different thing from astrology. It seems, according to this astrological guy, that on account of being born when I was that I am under the friendly influence of Uranus, which he said was a good planet to be under the influence of when friendly and very bad when unfriendly. Any of you who were born in September, after the 23rd, should look up Uranus. This astrologer said he thought a complete horoscope would prove of great value to me. He said if I had a complete horoscope I would be much astonished at the narrow escapes I have had and the happy experiences I have missed by not having a horoscope. He said folks born between the 23rd of September and the 1st of October have warm, affectionate natures, and are not always practical, yet do well in business. Furthermore, he said, they are not fond of hard work. I am not, however, going to cast aspersions, whatever one does when he casts aspersions, upon astrology. It may be a good thing. I have a rule not to deny the truth of anything which nobody actually knows anything. I have been fooled so many times as I care to be fooled, I have scoffed at things which turned out to be what they were said to be, and it is not a very pleasant sensation.

coffee and toast when he arrived. She did not ask him if he would like a cup of coffee. She merely filled a cup, put on fresh toast and motioned him to a seat at the table. She came on a family that in 150 years had not been accused of talking too much. The boy told her a story that he thought to be funny—the well-known incident of the gentleman who one winter's day attempted to assist a lady in descending an icy hill. He had slipped and fallen, and in the resultant scramble the lady had fallen upon the gentleman, whereupon the gentleman had coasted to the foot of the hill on his back, bearing the lady upon his front. When the foot of the hill was reached the gentleman said politely to the lady: "You may get off now, madam; this is as far as I go." Something in the story amused the widow. Perhaps it was new to her, although this does not seem entirely possible. At any rate, she laughed heartily, and a bit of toast was drawn into her mouth and she choked. She was unable to breathe. She turned white as is sometimes termed black in the face. The boy pounded her upon the back, and brought her the camphor bottle. She had been considerably shaken by the experience, and he remained with her until she seemed entirely recovered. That was all. Yet, slight as was the incident, it had a direct bearing upon the boy's life. The widow recommended him to a friend of her late husband, a manufacturer of cotton goods, who gave him an opportunity to learn that business thoroughly, while he was completing his education in the public schools. Eventually (reads like an Horatio Alger story, doesn't it? But it is true) he became a successful business man—more an ordinary successful man, though he never was heard to say that he had done better than "well enough." The widow said he was a natural meteor of emergencies, which are somewhat rare, more particularly among boys. I reckon Mr. Dryden was right. "Life is a mist, and in the dark our fortunes meet us."

Polk County Hens Rate High in East

DALLAS—Fens of leghorns representing the Oak Knoll poultry farm owned by Morris Christensen of McCoy are continuing their phenomenal records in three national laying contests.

At the Pasaic, N. J., contest Christenson pens is in first place with 2455 points. Considering individual birds, the Polk county bird rate third and fifth respectively. One of these is the highest rating white leghorn in the contest which is far all breeds. She has a total of 281.75 points. The high pen in the entire lot for the month of July was the Christensen entry.

In the middle west, at Mountain Grove, Mo., another Oak Knoll entry is high pen and has been high pen for the last five consecutive months. The total score for them is 2360.15.

In the contest at East Lansing, Mich., where a third pen is entered from Oak Knoll, the Polk county flock has not fared quite so well, but the standard of these birds is improving. The second high pen for the month of July was the Oak Knoll entry which also contained the second individual record in the contest.

The above information was received through W. C. Leith, Polk county agent, who states that the standings are as of July 31. It will be some time yet before the August records are available.

Salem Canneries Keep Crews Busy Pitting Cherries

Cherry pitting in Salem fruit packing plants, with about 200 women and girls now employed and probably 500 employed at all times during the season, is becoming quite a payroll factor in Salem.

Estimates of the volume of cherries pitted during a season in Salem and vicinity reach from 10,000 to 18,000 barrels. The Reid-Murdoch plant pits practically all its cherries, using them for maraschino, salad fruit and fruit cocktail packs.

Williamette Cherry Growers' association, the River Oregon Fruit products and Giles and Jenks, all have big crews of cherry pitters now at work. This job is still all done by hand, a good share of it being done during odd months.

An interesting new machine at the Reid-Murdoch plant is the Carl Klefer preserver filler, which automatically fills all of the glass jars of preserves bearing the company label. This is done by the machine at a rate of 44 jars per minute or 2,600 per hour, equal to 100 cases of the preserves.

Berries Ripen Slowly.
Report From Monmouth

MONMOUTH—Roy M. Miller and Ira Ray, prominent blackberry growers of this community, report slow progress in commercial marketing of their crop due to cool, cloudy weather which has retarded ripening of the fruit.

Ordinarily at this time of year, their picking crews have daily work, but to date, this season, only occasional days of picking are available.

Walla Walla Fair To Begin Sept. 2, Has new Features

WALLA WALLA, Aug. 27.—(Special)—Three busy days of entertainment and exhibitions are promised those attending the newest feature in the Washington fair in Walla Walla, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 2, 3 and 4. Each day has a heavy schedule of events lined up for both spectators and active participants.

Featuring the fair from an agricultural viewpoint will be the various exhibitions in the pavilion and livestock barns, entries this year promising to set a new record for the Walla Walla fair.

From an entertainment viewpoint, the program promises more than in any other year. The newest feature is the world's championship all-around farmer contest for which a grand prize of \$100 has been posted by the fair association. This competition will open on Wednesday, and will continue all three days of the fair. It is open to any person caring to enter.

Afternoon programs will, as before, feature horse races, several events being listed for thoroughbreds. In addition this year, for the first time, the fair will present rodeo features including bucking, Brahma steer riding and calf roping.

Miss Shirley Joy Ellis of Seattle, named as "Miss Western America" by the Golden Gate Exposition for the fair in San Francisco in 1935 will crown the "Fairest Farmerette" on Thursday evening.

Amity FFA Stock Team Wins Second

AMITY—At the Gresham Stock show Wednesday the Amity FFA stock judging team made a creditable showing. They were second high team of the contest, the Gresham team being first. Amity team was second high in Holsteins.

Robert Lee of Amity won second place in individual scoring. There were 21 teams and 68 boys in competition. Gresham won first, leaving themselves, Amity and Canby in a tie with two annual first places each. A third for any one of the three next year will give them the Metzger cup.