

By-Product of Salmon Wasted

Fisheries Head Says Rich Prizes Wait for US or Japan Users

SEATTLE, Jan. 15.—(AP)—The Pacific salmon industry, which has a third waste from its 600,000,000-pound annual catch, was described today as a live field of by-product research in which American and Japanese scientists may be competing for an economic prize.

Roger W. Harrison, associate technologist for the U. S. fisheries bureau here, told efforts to turn 200,000,000 pounds of annual salmon waste into money for U. S. producers. And he reported Japanese "floating canneries," whose activities in Alaskan waters have brought protests from U. S. fishermen, carried laboratories staffed with research experts who likewise sought to utilize every part of the fish.

Use 15% of Waste Unlike meat packers, who traditionally process "everything but the squeal," U. S. salmon canneries use only about 15 per cent of available waste, Harrison estimated. He explained short seasons and rush operations hamper by-product manufacture, particularly in Alaskan canneries. But he foresaw two courses in promoting by-product use—development of specialized products having greater market value, and new methods of preserving waste for processing after rush periods. A new research laboratory for cooperation with cannery and fishermen is being developed here by the bureau.

In the past a small quantity of salmon waste has been converted into oil sold largely for leather tanning and soap manufacture, and into meal used as fertilizer and feedstuff. Now, Harrison said, these other by-products are increasingly important.

By-Products Varied High vitamin potency oil from salmon heads; salmon oil added to canned salmon to improve its appearance and quality; improved salmon meal with wider animal food uses; caviar, fish food and fish bait from salmon eggs; vitamins A and D from salmon livers; liver extracts for anemia treatment, and extracts prepared by biochemists from salmon milk for use in connection with insulin treatments.

Harrison said salmon waste sometimes is erroneously considered in the category of garbage because it is the part discarded in dressing the fish.

"Actually the greater part of the waste is entirely suitable for human food," he said, "and is therefore capable of being converted into manufactured products for human use. This should suggest further that products of high value for other than food might be prepared."

Tombstone Found On Husky Campus

Placard Indicates Anger of Male Over Lack of Date, Responsible

SEATTLE, Jan. 15.—(AP)—Angry University of Washington officials ordered a search for persons responsible for dumping a tombstone in front of the institution's main library.

Students hurrying to classes found the stone on the main walk, still bearing traces of earth. Said Dean Herbert T. Condon, head of the disciplinary committee: "There is no proof yet as to who is responsible for this. It is hard to imagine that a college student could be found who is so devoid of any sense of propriety as to be responsible for this act. However, it looks as though this may be the case."

When first seen a placard was hung over the tombstone reading: "This is what happens to girls who don't invite SAs to the TOLO (girls) treat party." Later in the morning this sign disappeared and a new one was substituted. It read: "She gave him the cold shoulder."

Dean Condon indicated if university students were identified as responsible they wouldn't be students much longer.

Young Man Breaks Leg While at Work on Farm In Scio Neighborhood

SCIO—Gayle Parrish, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parrish of Scio, will be incapacitated for several weeks as a result of a fracture of the lesser bone of a lower limb, while working at the Fred Jones place a few days ago, according to report of his physician.

M. H. Martin was injured while working at the Jordan rock crusher a few days ago.

Ed Holland, veteran carrier of Scio rural route one, was incapacitated for a few days, during which time Darrel Montgomery substituted.

Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

The picture titled "Borneo," the last Mar Johnson made, had a Salem showing several days ago; five reels of good photography, through which monkeys played.

And the life within the jungle was on show. 'Twas a fine, instructive picture, one quite worth while to see. Presenting much before we did not know. We had not fully realized that such strange things could be.

But I should not care to live in Borneo. Looking at this film, one is disposed to jump at conclusions unfavorable to Borneo. One cannot but wonder how a crack real estate promoter would express himself if he were endeavoring to dispose of a sub-division of property suitable for residence purposes there. I am referring, of course, only to those parts of the island shown in this film. I presume there are portions of it where living conditions are as good as they are anywhere at sea level on the equator.

Many of us older ones remember a time when the mention of Borneo brought weird pictures to the mind and a suggestion of thrill to the spinal column. (I reckon I have spelled weird incorrectly, and am mentioning it again with another spelling, so the reader may choose the right one, should he know which it is or care. Whenever I spell weird correctly it is purely accidental. It is that way with some words and some people.)

Not many of us are there who have not heard of "the wild man of Borneo." Many of us have seen him on the exhibition platform in the sideshow of circuses. I knew one of him once. He gnawed at a bone and cowered savagely and muttered gibberish, while his chains, attached to rings in the platform floor, rattled alluringly to the ears of the customers. He was a smart colored boy from Dubuque, this particular wild man, and was with the old Barnum show for a number of seasons. When his working day was over, he removed his mackinaw and became tame, with a liking for the great and peaceful American game of draw poker, at which he was reputed to be adept.

Mr. Johnson said the "wild man of Borneo" phrase sprang originally from the fact that there were head-hunters far back in the Borneo jungle, who, perhaps as a fad, perhaps for a reason founded in superstition, collected human heads, which they dried carefully and placed artistically about the walls of their homes, somewhat as highly civilized folk adorn their walls with the heads of deer and other animals, from which in the intensity of a high artistic motive they have removed them.

The successful three-day struggle to capture, alive and in a state of health, the 300-pound orang, as shown in "Borneo" is tops for me of all the features I have chanced to see in pictures of the big game regions.

"The dark continent" (meaning Africa) was much darker 60 years ago than it is at present. To venture into the darker recesses of that mysterious division of earth entailed hazards as great as those of polar exploration, and on the stoutest of heart made the venture. These were usually missionaries, fired by a zeal that kept them going when their other forces failed. One of these missionaries was a man whose name was David Livingstone, an Englishman. This man went to Africa in 1840, and was absent for 12 years. He went out again in 1853, and again in 1866. Letters were received from him as late as 1868. Then, silence, and the world gave him up as lost or dead. But there were two exceptions. One of these was James Gordon Bennett of the New York Herald. To Bennett was Henry M. Stanley, an American newspaper man, whose real name, by the way, was not Henry M. Bennett. Bennett told Stanley that if he would go to Africa and determine what had become of Livingstone he would pay the expense of the trip. To make a long story short, Stanley found Livingstone at a place called Ujiji in 1871. In 1872 he returned to New York, and wrote a book covering the adventure. Somewhere along the trail which leads back into the '70s is a copy of this book, which has my eyeprints on every page. Livingstone died in 1873.

All of which leads up to an announcement from Hollywood that Gordon Bennett's widow, Mrs. Bennett, is going over the old Stanley trail to Ujiji by plane, which means an author Johnson film to come presently. At this point an interested friend remarks that Ujiji is a mighty funny name for a place, isn't it? I reckon he is right. Ujiji is almost as funny as Walla Walla, which is where the criticizer of Ujiji writes from. But any name sounds good enough when we become accustomed to it. Young as I am, I can remember when folks on the east coast thought Chicago was a heck of a name for a town, but it gets respectful attention from all parts of the world now.

Among the New Books

Reviews and Literary News Notes By CAROLINE C. JURGEN

What "they" are reading: Recent—Lin Yutang's THE IMPORTANCE OF LIVING, A. J. Cronin's THE CITADEL; Ann Bridge's ENCHANTER'S NIGHT-SHADE; Christopher Morley's THE TROJAN HORSE.

Not quite so recent: Kenneth Robert's NORTH WEST PASSAGE; Vaughn Wilkin's AND SO THE RAINS CAME; Carl Crow's 400 MILLION CUSTOMERS; Dale Carnegie's HOW TO WIN FRIENDS.

Among the books which are promised to come off the press this week are Rene Kraus's THEODORA, Kenneth Horan's OH, PROMISE ME; Ruby M. Ayre's THE TREE DROPS A LEAF. MORE SPRING has now had published WINTER IN APRIL. Nelle F. Scanlon has written LEISURE FOR LIVING. Miriam Beard has written A HISTORY OF THE BUSINESS MAN. Parson's new book will be TRANSGRESSOR IN THE TROPIC. Lucy Wilder has brought up to date THE MAYO CLINIC. Helen Simpson's publishers will bring out UNDER CAPRICORN. Dorothea Brande, the author of WAKE UP AND LIVE, is coming out with MY INVINCIBLE AUNT.

A peculiar title, to be released January 19, is F. Laubacher's SEX, CUSTOM AND PSYCHOLOGY. Random House is publishing Paul Frischer's A GREAT LORD. The ever popular and busy Stuart Chase will have THE TYRANNY OF WORDS come out on the 20th. We are to hear from Sinclair Lewis again in THE PRODIGAL PARENTS.

Weather, taken by and large, is like the daily news—Some days run to manias, in others runs to fews.

A certain young woman says she simply adores explorers. Does she include ants?

Two Italian lads, the Morella brothers, one with a large guitar hung about his neck, the other with a very small violin, which he carefully conveys from place to place on his cello case, produced most of the laughter on the current bill of vaudeville at the State theatre. There is in their work a suggestion of the old Weber and Fields technique—sure fire, but not frequently met with in these days, either in the stage programs or the pictures. These Morella boys could have continued to do their stuff for an hour without any protest from the audience. Their encore acts were few and short. But perhaps it was just as well. The Joe Brown film, "Riding on Air," which followed the stage performance, required pretty much all the laugh strength remaining in the audience. Joe in this picture runs true to form as a good natured sap, playing into the hands of the big and always getting out of it in a big way—i. e. in a way to create big laughter. His Salem following is a numerous one.

There is a tradition that a native of the Willamette valley who was one day observed to be looking apprehensively at the cloudy sky. "What's the matter with that normal thing a native of the Willamette valley do, because such individuals are usually unconcerned as to whether the clouds indicate rain or not. However, it turned out that this individual had some sort of "crick" in his neck, which caused him to hold his head that way, and the neighbors breathed easier.

Monmouth Man Is Pension Manager MONMOUTH—Arthur Moore, Monmouth, was re-elected Sunday as pension manager for the first Townsend congressional district of Oregon. He was lauded by Gordon Ware, nationally known lecturer, who praised his ability and described him as one of the most able managers he had known.

State Legion Head At Joint Meeting

WOODBURN—Carl Moser, state adjutant, gave an address to members of the American Legion and Auxiliary at a joint meeting Wednesday evening.

A card was read from Mrs. Mae Waters, department president, thanking the Auxiliary for a Christmas gift sent her. Mrs. Gerald B. Smith gave a report on welfare work.

Refreshments were served by Dr. and Mrs. Gerald B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. William Brainerd and Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Butterfield. The committee for the next meeting is Mr. and Mrs. Hartley LeFebvre, Mr. and Mrs. Abel Brisco, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Disney.

HOLLYWOOD—Mrs. W. W. Fisher was hostess to members of the Hollywood Merry-Go-Round at their regular meeting Thursday afternoon. "Strange Facts and Figures," given by the members and a reading by Mrs. Robert Wagers formed the delightful program.

Present were Mrs. C. J. Pattison, Mrs. Bob Wagers, Maxine LaDue, Mrs. E. G. Holler, Mrs. W. Richards, Mrs. Lottie Olsen, Mrs. A. A. Munson, Mrs. W. F. Starr, Mrs. J. J. Wilson, Mrs. O. A. Forward, Mrs. Hattie Smith, Mrs. W. Hensell, Mrs. Harold Holler, Mrs. Charles Low, Florence and Mrs. W. W. Fisher.

How Does Your Garden Grow?

January Brings Arm-Chair Gardening With all Its Past Appraisal and Future Planning

By LILLIE L. MADSEN January is the month of inventory. This applies to the garden as well as to other matters of business. It is often called the "arm-chair gardening" month. So many of the people remember their gardening efforts so well of the past year that an arm chair, a fireside, a notebook and a pencil are all that is needed to take their note book and pencil into the garden itself to make the check-over.

What were the failures of a year ago? What caused them? What plants didn't you like in any location? And what plants were all right had they been in some other? Mark these down in the garden notebook. Then change them when the weather permits.

Plan Changes Now What changes would make the garden more convenient and livable? Perhaps the porch or walkway weren't quite right? Or, perhaps there were none and all last summer you had planned to make them and didn't find time? Take the measurements now and either make them yourself if you are equipped to do it, or have them made, and ready to add to the weather.

Do You Remember the Names of the new roses you wrote down so industriously at the last rose show? Get them ordered now. At least make up the order list and have it ready to send or take down to the nursery as soon as you are ready to plant.

Over the Back Yard Fence?

"Often we can save a walk by thinking of a little harder. By working more from the neck up we shall need to work less from the neck down," he says. Now is the time to do some of the extra head-work.

Well, I wouldn't prune any roses back this month and I wouldn't prune the Austrian Copper back at all. The Persian Yellows, the Austrian Briers and the Scotch Roses should not be pruned back if flowers are desired. These roses bloom on laterals—the second year's growth. These varieties need nothing but the removal of wood actually dead and it is noticed as being dead. Now I would wait until the spring-cleanup for pruning of roses.

Have you investigated Willow Gentian grown in the gardens of Vancouver and Victoria, B. C.? It grows about 2 1/2 feet tall, has arching stems bearing leaves which are lance-shaped and 2 or 3 inches long. A dozen or more trumpet-shaped flowers and borne towards the top of each stem. Dark blue is the color and from July to October the blooming time. It needs a cool, rather moist, well drained soil and does best in little shade.

Dwarf Iris is being used widely in rock gardens. Some of the new sorts are more or less everblooming. This group includes J. a. Siret and Sour. de Lieut. Chagnac. They will bloom for several months.

A SALEM LADY'S CONSTIPATION IS RELIEVED QUICK!

Mrs. Fred V. Watts, of 180 E. Miller St., Salem, is still another widely-known local resident who is publicly praising and endorsing VAN-TAGE, the Remarkable New Compound which is being introduced to crowds daily in this city at the Fred Meyer Trolley & Remedy Shop, 170 N. Liberty Street, by a Special VAN-TAGE Representative, direct from The Van-Tage Laboratories, Mrs. Fred V. Watts is a well-known housewife, having lived in this city for the last 26 years, and has a host of friends throughout this vicinity. Read her statement!

Van-Tage Helped Me From The Very First! "For 30 years I suffered with my gassy stomach and sluggish bowels," said Mrs. Watts. "My food just laid in my stomach in a big, sour lump and terrible gas attacks would come on me and I'd blot up around my waist line until I felt like I would burst! I could hardly BREATHE! I didn't know what it was to sit down and eat a hearty meal like a normal person and what little I ate didn't nourish my system and I lost my weight and energy and felt weak and worn out. My bowels were horribly constipated and refused to move unless I took a strong physic almost every day. I was in constant pain and misery and although I tried in many ways to find relief from my suffering, nothing seemed to help me a bit. Then some friends urged me to take Van-Tage, and the way it relieved me is nothing short of wonderful! I feel like a new person. My bowels are moving so quickly. Right from the first, it started acting on my upset stomach and clearing away that gassy, lumpy feeling and the awful bloating around my waist line. I have now taken 2 bottles of this Great VAN-TAGE and have such a fine appetite that I can eat what I feel like a hearty meal and enjoy it. My food nourishes me, too, since so much gas and bloating have been cleared away, and I have much more pep and energy than I had before. Van-Tage also had a fine laxative action on my sluggish bowels and now they act more normally. I just feel like a different person, since Van-Tage did all this for me, and I don't like I can begin to praise it highly enough."

VAN-TAGE helps clear poisonous wastes from the system in several ways at once, that is, it acts as a carminative, laxative, cholagogue and diuretic, and thus helps cleanse bowels, brings forth gas and bloating from stomach, assists Nature to flush sluggish kidneys and stimulates the flow of liver bile. People write us daily they soon feel like different men and women as a result of the cleansing and invigorating action of Van-Tage. Get this medicine TODAY!

A Special Van-Tage Representative, direct from The Van-Tage Laboratories, is now at the Fred Meyer Trolley & Remedy Shop, 170 N. Liberty Street, Salem, daily meeting crowds of people and introducing and explaining this Remarkable Compound.

Monmouth Man Is Pension Manager

MONMOUTH—Arthur Moore, Monmouth, was re-elected Sunday as pension manager for the first Townsend congressional district of Oregon. He was lauded by Gordon Ware, nationally known lecturer, who praised his ability and described him as one of the most able managers he had known.

Moore received an enthusiastic reception by nearly 1000 members present. His salary was increased from \$80 per month to \$125. His expense allowance continues at \$80 per month.

Rosedale Women Make Bedding to Offer to Needy Residents There

Rosedale—The Woman's Missionary society of the Friends church held an all day meeting at the church Wednesday. About 15 women were present. Bedding was made for a needy family.

About eight members of the boys' high school Sunday school class were entertained at the home of their Sunday school teacher, F. W. Cammack, Tuesday night. Games were enjoyed.

The Almon family here moved back to their place in the west part of the district.

Mrs. Woodard Improved SILVERTON—Mrs. M. C. Woodard, 41, who has been ill, returned to her Portland home after spending the Christmas holidays at Palm Springs, Calif., is reported considerably improved. She is now at her home at 2809 N. E. Thompson street, Portland.

BUCKY FOLLOWS A COLD TRAIL. By William MacLeod. Rainy Houghton Mifflin. \$2.00.

It is scarcely necessary to say that one of Rainey's novels is a tale of western adventure, romance and mystery. This particular western has to do with a First National Bank robbery and



MRS. FRED V. WATTS