

# Capital Journal

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"With or without offense to friends or foes I sketch your world exactly as it goes."

### Symbol of Soundness

Governor Martin in an address at today's ceremonies dedicating Oregon's magnificent new state capitol, found in that edifice and the spirit which inspired its construction a symbol of the spiritual virtues behind the achievement—qualities of harmony and idealistic purpose which, if conscientiously practiced, insure the permanence of democratic government and its institutions. He said:

The building stands as an inspiration, for without the unit of spiritual harmony this fine structure could never have been achieved. Every workman, every artisan, every designer contributed his part to the erection of the capitol to the best of his ability. Each was content to play his proper role and none strove to shine at the expense of others.

So, too, with the state in harmony and coordinated action by all essential to success, the governor asserted. But even such concerted endeavor must fail unless motivated by such pure and exalted idealism as has been built into the physical seat of government.

As the governor said, it is not enough that each citizen contribute such material things as taxes and deport himself in accordance with the written rules of society. His contribution must be more vitally real, his participation more personal to be effective in defeating the subversive elements which threaten the fundamentals of democracy and heighten the menace of dictatorships. Each owes a duty to the state to actively participate "in the formulation of policies" through conscientious exercise of his ballot privileges and the selection of diligent and patriotic administrators of the affairs of government.

Indifference to matters political constitutes a crime little short of treason the governor inferred, declaring:

The greatest franchise ever granted man in public affairs is the right to vote. We have neglected this precious privilege and unless we exercise it to the fullest extent it will not only atrophy from non-use, but will be taken away by some ruthless dictator.

As the governor further said, good government cannot be assured "by a large and single party alone." Its guarantees lie in such full and concerted participation of all as live in the capitol.

### A Tribute to the Pioneers

In his comprehensive capitol dedication address Leslie Scott, reviewing briefly the history of Oregon, paid this tribute to the pioneer founders of the state:

"Government did not bring them hither; they brought the government."

Government did not support them; they supported government. The golden age of self-reliance, of free enterprise was theirs. Our hardships were to them but trifles, their few luxuries are to us as ordinary necessities.

Their patriotism and heroism were as noble as any who have followed the call to battle.

Their memories echo in the chambers of this capitol, in our laws and schools and churches, homes and factories; in our rain and wind and sunshine, trees and rivers, and in our grateful hearts.

The contrast between the pioneers; with their sturdy self reliance and rugged individualism, with the present generation is sharp and not altogether in the latter's favor.

Many of us think the government should support us as the long relief rolls and the various pension bills that clutter the ballot testify, and that instead of creating our own opportunities, government should provide them for us.

Instead of hard work, thrift and frugality, the pioneer precept for prosperity, we substitute fantastic experiments and essays in futility, such as waste produces prosperity, that scarcity results in plenty, that the less we produce on the farms, the more we will have to eat, and the fewer hours we work, the more we create. For the age old maxims of experience we substitute the slogans of those who have never achieved anything but failure.

For individualism and self government we substitute the paternalism and regimentation of stream-lined morons and mechanical robots. And we don't know where we're going, but we are on our way—somewhere. But it is well to keep in mind the example of the pioneers for which the new capitol is a shrine, lest we stray too far from our really fine traditions.

### Try Conciliation at Home

President Roosevelt deserves great praise for the conciliatory part he played in a peaceful solution of the European war crisis. In fact his foreign policy throughout cannot be seriously criticized for while he has in all ways endeavored to promote good will and better understanding, he has avoided interference and entangling foreign alliances and maintained neutrality. In this he reflected the public opinion of Americans.

It would be advantageous both to his own country and the president himself, if he would indulge in a similar conciliatory policy in internal affairs as in foreign. Let him substitute a good neighbor policy for his warfare on industry and business and proclaim an era of good feeling at home as well as abroad, and thus restore the public confidence necessary for complete restoration of prosperity.

The president need not disavow his liberal aims or his efforts in behalf of the under-privileged, but he can give the reforms already enacted a chance to work and consolidate the gains made, instead of adding to the confusion and uncertainty by new experiments and fresh crusades that, no matter how noble in motives, only spread the fear of the future that destroys confidence.

The people are tired of politics and tired of reforms inspired by Utopian dreamers. They need a breathing spell in which to be reassured and cooperate in solving the very serious problems that the nation faces, instead of pursuing will-o-the-wisps. The president has only to say the word to substitute an era of good will for one of bitter strife.

### Health Center to Open Here Monday

Mrs. Grace I. McAlvin, a resident of Salem since 1912, is opening the Salem Health Center at 543 North Church Street Monday. The center will include treatment rooms and a complete line of health foods. The treatment rooms will feature

general and local massages, mineral baths, colonic irrigations, Mrs. McAlvin will also specialize in reducing treatments and has included in her equipment a thermo electric roller. Belgium imported 18,094,266 pounds of American leaf tobacco last year.

### A Dog's Life

By Beck

THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR TAKING YOU ALONG. I GOTTA WALK ALL A WAY HOME CAUSE YOU AIN'T GOTTA THOUGH SENSE NOT TO WALK ON AN ONLY ROAD SO PEOPLE WONT MINDJA IN THEIR CAR.

### The Fireside Pulpit

By REV. E. S. HAMMOND

"Put thou my tears into thy bottle." Ps. 56:5.

In his great distress the Psalmist desires God to remember his affliction, and he expresses this desire in the words of our text.

In my opinion the three greatest men of our generation outside of our own country are Gandhi of India, Kagawa of Japan, and Martin Niemöller of Germany. Each of these men is fighting a tremendous moral battle. Kagawa's battle was first an economic one—the endeavor to help his poverty stricken countrymen to get a little chance for life. And now his battle is also against the war lords of his country who are destroying their own land (as war lords always do) in the effort to conquer China.

This little brown man with tuberculosis and trachoma, both acquired while living in the slums to help the helpless, is too powerful for the military power to handle. They have put him in prison, in days gone by, but had to release him. The following poem expresses his feeling about the war:

To Tears  
Ah, tears! Unbidden tears!  
Familiar friends since childhood's lonely years,  
Long separated we.

Why dost thou come again to dwell with me?  
At midnight, dawn, midday,  
Ye come; nor wait thy coming nor delay.  
Nay, fearless with what scorn,  
Ye picture China by my brothers hand.  
Thy scorn I must accept.  
But I'm no coward; pray heed ere more we part;  
I love Japan so fair,  
And China too, this war I cannot bear.

"Is there no other way?"  
Thus do I search my spirit all the day  
Nor ever reach a goal;  
I live, but only as a phantom soul,  
Like Christ who bore our sins upon the cross,  
I, too, must bear my country's sins and dress;  
Land of my love! Thy sins are grievous to be borne,  
My head hangs low upon my form forlorn.  
Ah, tears! Unbidden tears!  
Long separated we,  
Alas! Has come another day  
When I must dwell with Thee.  
KAGAWA

### Sips for Supper

By Don Upjohn

That 32 to 0 score with which Salem high school took the Tillamook cheesemakers last evening must have sent the cold chills up and down the spine of pear producing Perry the partial prognosticating paragrapher of the Rogue. We can extend to him our sympathy in his hour of agony and wouldn't be surprised to feel the same way ourselves a little later in the season when the Vikings have to check up against somebody besides cheese eaters. Medford being held to a 6 to 6 score by Hood River probably didn't increase the appetite of the southland columnist.

The instant fortunate coach in the country is Tex Oliver of Oregon who, up to this writing, has a 1000 per cent record for games won, certainly an enviable situation. But the seconds are clicking away and there's no telling how long he'll maintain it. At any rate at this moment the alumni are as strong for him around Eugene as they are against a certain Mr. Stiner over at Corvallis.

Farmers over the valley were ducking bird shot today. Some even found it in the bucket when they got through milking the cow. Roy Melson, the county commissioner rancher, told us that feeding the chickens early this a. m. was like a combination of being in the front line trenches and at a Fourth of July celebration. Oh yeah, the pheasant season opened today.

But farmers around here weren't in much more danger than waitresses. Elbert Bede, editor of the Portland Spectator and the state's conceded champion huffer, was a victor.

Klony Smith and Graham Sharkey returned from a week's fishing at the mouth of the Rogue today. Klony catching none and Graham two. Klony held a school today among experts on what not to do to catch a fish which followed, is expected to produce considerable mortality among same.

Our favorite paper had an item about J. C. Jones, monument man, bagging a "63" pound moose on a hunting trip in Canada. Or, should it have been from the weight given, a bull moose?

### Novelties In the News

(By the Associated Press)

**Wool Fed**  
Lancaster, Pa.—Mrs. Susan Blumenhire worked long and hard preparing the food for a family outing.

They reached the picnic grounds and prepared to eat. When Mrs. Blumenhire opened her basket out tumbled—instead of cakes—ten pairs of her husband's socks.

**Redistribution**  
New York—Thirty employees of the Suburban Engineering Co. didn't mind losing their jobs.

The reason: their late boss, Henry G. Barbey, in his will provided that his firm be liquidated—and the proceeds divided among the employees. His estate was estimated at \$1,000,000.

**'Nough's 'Nough**  
Grinnell, Ia.—Adelia Woodward, senior from Mason City, Ia., has launched a campaign on the Grinnell College campus to abolish what she termed "too much going steady, too much dancing and too much necking."

Miss Woodward is a member of the student social council which has been conducting an investigation toward solving what it terms a campus social problem.

**Superstitious—Hardly**  
Fort Worth, Tex.—Henry A. Wallace, secretary of agriculture traveling here for an address, found he had been assigned to Pullman No. 13. He looked at his berth—13 again.

Then he reached Fort Worth, was whisked to a hotel. What floor were his accommodations? Right—13.

But Wallace only smiled. Count the letters in his name.

### NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

By PAUL MALLON

Washington, Oct. 1.—Intelligence sleuths (not U. S.) recently discovered a secret radio station of extraordinary size in the mountain recesses back of Mexico City. It has such tremendous power that no receiving set in Mexico has been able to tune in on its signals.

Investigations have shown that it is in plans, but have not been able to identify either its purpose or its activity, both of which have been protected by the secrecy of the Mexican government.

First guess was that it might be Japanese, but this assumption proved to be erroneous. The Mexicans are having no traffic with the Japs. But they have Trotsky and they are very close and congenial with loyalist Spain, whence messages reached other congenial parts of the world.

Interest in the station is high within officialdom here in view of the stiff Cardenas policy of confiscation of American, British and Mexican properties.

**Only Two Mentioned**  
Dies committee is having difficulty making itself understood again.

From a recent hearing word went out that a committee investigator had charged certain un-named American industrialists with backing Hitler's German-American bundling business in this country.

That is the way it sounded to news men a few feet away. But the record will quote the witness as saying he only heard the names of a few industrialists as being sympathetic at bund meetings.

Inside on it is the investigator heard only two names mentioned. One was a large manufacturer who accepted an honorary decoration from the German government as was published in all the papers at the time. The other was head of a well known anti-communist patriotic organization here whose only industry is publication of a weekly news-letter.

**Sundown Stories**  
By Mary Graham Bonner

**Praising Rip**  
The driver of the automobile had been so frightened by the narrow escape the little boy had had that he hardly noticed Willy Nilly's odd looks or the animal friends that were back of him. With praise for Rip, the dog, with talk of his own recklessness of which he was deeply ashamed he was off, driving slowly, the boy beside him.

Willy Nilly and the others returned to their camping site.

Rip was feeling nervous now that it was all over.

"If I hadn't been in time," he kept repeating.

"But you were in time," all the Puddle Muddlers said. As they sat around their camp fire that evening they did not feel like sleeping. They could do nothing but praise Rip.

"We've ended our vacation with you as the hero—and that is just as it should be," said Willy Nilly, and all the others agreed. Rip put his head in the little man's lap, and Willy Nilly stroked the dog's ears.

"Maybe I should have let them give you a reward of some kind—a few fine bones, perhaps," said Willy Nilly, "but I wanted to get you off, alone with all of us. I wanted to tell you how our hearts just burst with pride for you."

"You've saved a life, Rip, the life of a little boy. It is something very never, never forget. There is happiness in a home tonight because of you where otherwise there would have been terrible sorrow—and you, a dog, taught a man a lesson."

"I just happened to be there. I just couldn't help thinking and acting quickly," murmured Rip, but he was grateful that such an opportunity had come his dog way.

Monday: "Distant Puddle Muddle."

**Kansas People Pleased**  
Clear Lake—Mr. and Mrs. Homer Workman and son, Billie, from Lemoore, Kans., were visitors at the Roy Smith home this week. They were on vacation and were much impressed by the Willamette valley, having visited here last summer. They are planning to come to Oregon to live in the near future. The Workmans are in business in Kansas and hope to get a place in Salem.

**No Real Solution**  
Cheering over peace prospects in Europe was softened somewhat inside here by the knowledge that this is no permanent solution.

The Munich get-together was interpreted sub-officially as a precedent for table gatherings. It certainly established a new method of negotiation for Europe. Next

**Women Win on First Attempts**

This is the first contest Mrs. Verna Hicks, 673 N. Commercial St., ever tried, and she won today's \$200 prize. She also rates congressional recognition for her beautifully arranged answers. Irene de Lisle, 967 N. 5th street, was a close second for honors and was awarded a one dollar prize on her first attempt.

At least 90 per cent of the "People You Should Know" winners have never won in a contest before entering this. That is another reason why this feature is so popular. It does not require a "wisecrack" vocabulary or a "smart-alecky" intellect. In order to win a prize, just read the stories on the editorial page, then get the answers about the people we write. That's all!

**Republicans Lead In Lane by 252**  
Eugene, Ore., Oct. 1 (AP)—Republican voters in Lane county outnumbered democrats by 252 and the G.O.P. has a majority of 1489 in Eugene alone, the county clerk reported Thursday.

County republicans number 16,971 and democrats 14,446. Of the 10,945 registered voters in Eugene, 6,076 are republicans and 4,867 are democrats.

**LAST WEDNESDAY'S BEACON FLASHES TELL US THAT—**  
CHAS. "HERB" KANE, general manager for Kelley-Farquhar & Co., packers, at Front and Norway, tells us Norman H. Kelley and Clyde Farquhar became partners and incorporated in January, 1938.

MARIE BUTLER, our ace of trumps, loyal to her O.E.S. rituals, has been doing business in her well-stocked, hand selected Fashionette Shop, 429 Court, for 10 years.

WM. G. WALKER, "Bill" to his friends (and they cover the town), in grocery business thirty-six years, welcomes you to his well known grocery, 162 No. Commercial.

ROY ELLISON, made of the stuff that wins, wishes to find a purchaser for the West Salem Courts, at his West Salem Real Estate office, 1231 Edgewater.

DR. WALDO C. ZELLER, who radiates good cheer wherever you find him, became associated with our pioneer Osteopathic Physician, Dr. Mercer, in the U. S. National Bank Bldg., two years ago.

AL FILEN, whose keynote is honesty, in his General Automotive Repair Shop, 240 S. High, started to work in Salem in 1911.

**ORLAND OGDEN**  
WONDER what in the world I can do to earn a living? I don't like this and I don't like that. Oh, dear! My hair's a mess. Hair—why I always did like to fuss with hair. I'll be a cosmetologist. Where is that school of Beauty Culture? Oh, Yes! Modern Beauty College, 181 N. Liberty. I've been there for permanent. It's methods are more up to date; equipment better than most places, especially liked light, more like a well-managed shop than a school with everything so spic and span; wonder when I can enroll—didn't my operator tell me any time; can I afford it... of course I can, and I also heard "Pop" became a tenant of this world in Kansas; chickens (feathered) and pets made his first wealth; has high powered energy, would be mis-

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NO business ever aspires to larger scope or richer service than are envisioned by the ideals of its owner and manager. For 18 years (7 as sole owner-manager), Walter H. Smith "Wait" everywhere has been laying a foundation program far-reaching in its service to farmers and growers for a radius of 30 miles at his splendid Salem Seed and Implement Co., 210 State St. He features Allis-Chalmers Implements and Tractors (especially proud of all-crop harvestor); Hodgen-Brewster line of feed, Lilly's seeds, dairy supplies and innumerable other items; probably biggest part of this immense concern is seed-cleaning and feed-grinding plant, with 7 cleaning machines, grinders, rollers, and expensive screens. Buying from "Wait" or friendly Ruth Norris, efficient book-keeper and assistant, or Louie Mathias, makes your whole day happier. An Oregonian in reality, Wait delights in "Deils," lovely wild Kentucky, and daughter, Marguerite, one of most popular sorority girls at Willamette U.; can't snapshot any fine points on Wait—he just has too many; ambitious fisherman; Elks and Masons both call him "Buddy"; frank, friendly, fine, filled with good sense and fair play, Wait belongs in our upper brackets.

Phone 4903 and asks: Why is Wait known from Silverton Hills to Coast country as "The Separator Man"?

**EARL C. BURK—FLORENCE BURK**  
WHAT an eye-ful of Willamette you get from Riverside Auto Camp, 642 Edgewater. Folks who live there can't even spell the word "Grouch" with all this inspiration—day and night. Camping park is on banks of the river while 18 comfortable, homey cottages are grouped at the right of the highway. Everything for the travelers' convenience has been taken into consideration. "A place to stop that seems like home"—that is what we heard about Burk's. Went out to investigate and found the reason. "Florence M." made her first coo in Iowa; lived in Oregon 43 years; loves to crochet anything from a string to a table cloth; sun comes shining thru every time she enters your company. Earl (associated with her in business) wore first baby shoes in Clinton, Kan.; moved to Oregon so long ago he's a real native; picked hops for first pair long trousers; better you know him, better you like him; always hungry for breaded veal cutlets; hunter, and gets his deer (saw evidence on kitchen table); dickens on jokes and fun; Bunice (also helps with business) and Donald, gather round his fireside; sends along good cheer with K. of P. while Mrs. "Earl" meets with Pythian Sisters and, we might add, the Burks are genuine westerners, full to the brim with hospitality and friendliness.....

Phone 8745 to ascertain: How many years have they owned Riverside Auto Camp?

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MY sole purpose in writing this, is to preach the wisdom of saving your soles. We know just the place to help you—It's O'RIELLY'S Shoe Shop, 180 So. Liberty, where James O'RIELLY and his assistant, William Herber, take your old shoes and rebuild them to give you months of service; for past 4 years this shop has been serving people for a radius of 30 miles; quick repairs and reasonable prices mean satisfied customers; harness repair work is expertly done, too. "Pat" first opened his blue eyes in Portland; came to Salem as little shaver; is real home-town enthusiast; can't remember just how he earned first half-dollar, but does know it looked as big as the moon to him; can park troubles outside when he goes to a movie; keeps right up on everything that goes on in the world by newspaper reading; "Belle," the Arkansas "belle" who shares his everything, is our night chief telephone operator; service during World War checks him in with the American Legion boys (tho' he didn't help 'em take Los Angeles apart) and he's so good-natured that the sight of that big, happy Irish smile is better than a whole bottle of medicine.....

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### People You Should Know

Selected, Gathered, Compiled and Noted  
By Helen Nelson, Special Staff Feature Writer

Introducing to you the Builders and Live People who make up the business interests of Salem and vicinity

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**J. H. LAUTERMAN**  
THERE is an air of comfort and hospitality about the Argo Hotel, 345 Chemekeka, that makes people want to come back, because they provide little attentions so greatly appreciated by the traveler. Rooms makes you think of "Spotless Town," beds are the answer to a good night's rest. The three commandments in the manager-owner's vocabulary are, "Quality, cleanliness and courtesy." Those words are personified in every nook and corner from basement to top floor. "J. H." is like electricity in force, action and warmth. Knows exactly how to choose right men for right place. Mac Kay (head man in chief's absence—we mitie Scotch me-thinks), Smith, dining room manager, as efficient as he is kind, Richardson, desk clerk whose chief desire is to help the stranger, are the "Three Musketeers" in the organization, while splendid cooks in the kitchen serve un-noticed but not un-acclaimed. Speaking of food, have you enjoyed your dinner in their delightful, gay dining or banquet room? If not, honestly, you've missed something, because the cooks have mastered the art of seasoning and that is the gem of cooking. Dinner is served "family style" too. Heard it rumored the Argo had best commercial kitchen out of Portland, but we would expect something different from "J.H." and he always measures up; besides he has more than his share of backbone and uses it.....

Phone 7670 to learn: How many genial employes are on the payroll?

**S. J. YATES**  
THERE is a wood authority in Salem about whom we have this to say: S. H. Yates, fuel dealer, 1147 D Street, need never worry about his wood business because he has so many friends. Anyone who can make friends, as he has done in a business way, who is able to win the confidence of others, and make every one feel he is getting true value, will always find enough business to make the wheels of progress turn. He not only does the big things in life, but many little accommodations which are appreciated by his customers. Four trucks are busy all the time bringing oak, fir and other kinds of wood in Salem. In fact, 8 men are employed by him to aid you in your fuel problem. "Sam" walked his first steps in Missouri, but has lived most of his life in Oregon; first pick up work was choring for neighbor; gives sign of satisfaction when rare sirlon is placed on table; captain in his line of march; knows the difference between a nibble and a bite; going hunting soon; worth knowing and knowing well; Merchant's association and Macca-bees gets his sanction; Verna, the oasis in his desert, Opal (teacher Garfield school) are mainprings in his life. "Sam" goes quietly along and saves words, but what a whole of a woodpile he can saw!.....

Phone 4617 to list: How many cords of wood is he supplying the city this year?

**ROY BATDORF**  
BLOW the whistle today for Roy Batdorf, genuinely happy manager of that fine Hollywood Service Station, 2121 Fairgrounds, where you get "Factory Specified" Lubrication, all the good gas and oil products labeled "Associated," plus that 8-letter word "Friendly," tacked on to everything he can do for you; "Roy" has been here 4 years making friends; stays open 24 hours a day giving courteous, smiling service; motorists have choice of three splendid batteries—Ford, Willard and Firestone; handles Firestone and Kelly-Springfield tires; "Flying A" Gas, Cuyol and Veedol motor oils and all sorts of handy accessories. Now let's hit the highlights on "Roy" who's first played "conductor" in Oregon City, the "Three-Storey Town"; first big disappointment came at age of 7 when he sold enough jewelry novelties to win "Magic Lantern"—then they never sent it to him; fishing always gets his vote; goes to movies to see adventure pix; proud of attractive wife, "Faith," and fine sons, "Dick" at Oregon State and "Bobbie" local high school goer; "Roy's" sort of chap who'll never go sour and he's as agreeable as a rise in the stock market.....

Phone 7455 and question: How lang has he been connected with automobiles?

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WONDER what in the world I can do to earn a living? I don't like this and I don't like that. Oh, dear! My hair's a mess. Hair—why I always did like to fuss with hair. I'll be a cosmetologist. Where is that school of Beauty Culture? Oh, Yes! Modern Beauty College, 181 N. Liberty. I've been there for permanent. It's methods are more up to date; equipment better than most places, especially liked light, more like a well-managed shop than a school with everything so spic and span; wonder when I can enroll—didn't my operator tell me any time; can I afford it... of course I can, and I also heard "Pop" became a tenant of this world in Kansas; chickens (feathered) and pets made his first wealth; has high powered energy, would be mis-

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NO business ever aspires to larger scope or richer service than are envisioned by the ideals of its owner and manager. For 18 years (7 as sole owner-manager), Walter H. Smith "Wait" everywhere has been laying a foundation program far-reaching in its service to farmers and growers for a radius of 30 miles at his splendid Salem Seed and Implement Co., 210 State St. He features Allis-Chalmers Implements and Tractors (especially proud of all-crop harvestor); Hodgen-Brewster line of feed, Lilly's seeds, dairy supplies and innumerable other items; probably biggest part of this immense concern is seed-cleaning and feed-grinding plant, with 7 cleaning machines, grinders, rollers, and expensive screens. Buying from "Wait" or friendly Ruth Norris, efficient book-keeper and assistant, or Louie Mathias, makes your whole day happier. An Oregonian in reality, Wait delights in "Deils," lovely wild Kentucky, and daughter, Marguerite, one of most popular sorority girls at Willamette U.; can't snapshot any fine points on Wait—he just has too many; ambitious fisherman; Elks and Masons both call him "Buddy"; frank, friendly, fine, filled with good sense and fair play, Wait belongs in our upper brackets.

Phone 4903 and asks: Why is Wait known from Silverton Hills to Coast country as "The Separator Man"?

**EARL C. BURK—FLORENCE BURK**  
WHAT an eye-ful of Willamette you get from Riverside Auto Camp, 642 Edgewater. Folks who live there can't even spell the word "Grouch" with all this inspiration—day and night. Camping park is on banks of the river while 18 comfortable, homey cottages are grouped at the right of the highway. Everything for the travelers' convenience has been taken into consideration. "A place to stop that seems like home"—that is what we heard about Burk's. Went out to investigate and found the reason. "Florence M." made her first coo in Iowa; lived in Oregon 43 years; loves to crochet anything from a string to a table cloth; sun comes shining thru every time she enters your company. Earl (associated with her in business) wore first baby shoes in Clinton, Kan.; moved to Oregon so long ago he's a real native; picked hops for first pair long trousers; better you know him, better you like him; always hungry for breaded veal cutlets; hunter, and gets his deer (saw evidence on kitchen table); dickens on jokes and fun; Bunice (also helps with business) and Donald, gather round his fireside; sends along good cheer with K. of P. while Mrs. "Earl" meets with Pythian Sisters and, we might add, the Burks are genuine westerners, full to the brim with hospitality and friendliness.....

Phone 8745 to ascertain: How many years have they owned Riverside Auto Camp?

**JAMES C. O'RIELLY**  
MY sole purpose in writing this, is to preach the wisdom of saving your soles. We know just the place to help you—It's O'RIELLY'S Shoe Shop, 180 So. Liberty, where James O'RIELLY and his assistant, William Herber, take your old shoes and rebuild them to give you months of service; for past 4 years this shop has been serving people for a radius of 30 miles; quick repairs and reasonable prices mean satisfied customers; harness repair work is expertly done, too. "Pat" first opened his blue eyes in Portland; came to Salem as little shaver; is real home-town enthusiast; can't remember just how he earned first half-dollar, but does know it looked as big as the moon to him; can park troubles outside when he goes to a movie; keeps right up on everything that goes on in the world by newspaper reading; "Belle," the Arkansas "belle" who shares his everything, is our night chief telephone operator; service during World War checks him in with the American Legion boys (tho' he didn't help 'em take Los Angeles apart) and he's so good-natured that the sight of that big, happy Irish smile is better than a whole bottle of medicine.....

Add 3 and 2, multiply by 5 and get answer to: What does he charge for putting new rubber heels on shoes?

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