

# THE STAYTON MAIL

Has the Largest Circulation of Any Paper in the Santiam Valley—It Covers the Territory Like a Blanket.

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## THANKSGIVING'S VICTIM



### A Day of Days

THIS is the day of all our days  
When we in crowded cities sigh  
For one sweet breath of old time ways  
That once we passed so heedless by.  
How romance clothes the stubbled mead!  
What glory crowns the bare brown hill!  
How sounds afar the ancient creed,  
"Oh, if we could be children still!"  
A million roofs its echoes send;  
The lonely street gives back its cry:  
Its message stirs the city's end;  
Its vision cheers the longing eye.  
We mount the charger of desire;  
He wings us through November haze  
And drops us by the farmhouse fire  
With childhood friends of childhood days  
How rose the turkey mountain high  
And how we sighed with cough and call  
As plate on plate went passing by,  
Lest aunts and uncles eat it all!  
How blazed the logs while tales were told  
And apples roasted russet brown—  
How fancy filled the grate with gold  
And chimney ghosts came tumbling down!  
Well, well! I'd better rub my eyes.  
I must have turned a hidden page  
Back to the realm where memory tries  
To bribe us with forgotten age.  
Thanksgiving? Why, 'tis everywhere.  
Youth may not claim it for its own.  
'Tis just a little joy to spare  
Out of the harvest we have sown.  
—Percy Shaw in New York American.

### ENTERTAIN WIVES

The ladies of The Circle were entertained last Wednesday evening by their husbands at the I. O. O. F. hall, by a luncheon of Henderson's China noodles, served with chopsticks and the usual trimmings. A merry time was had by all present.

### MAN EXPIRES ON TRAIN

C. E. Taylor was called to Portland by a phone message the latter part of last week from an old sailor fireman friend, A. S. Grover, who had been at the hospital for over three weeks, suffering from asthma and a weak heart. Change of elevation and surrounding conditions being about the quickest thing to give relief in such cases, and as he had no friends to care for him or look after his little wants while in the hospital, he was determined to leave there and accepted Mr. Taylor's invitation to come and stay with him until he regained his strength. They took the 2 p. m. S. P. Train for West Stayton, Nov. 22, and things went along fine and he stood the trip well until they got near Hubbard, when he suddenly died.  
The corpse was taken off the train at Woodburn and the Coroner called, who stated the cause of death was heart failure. The brother at Lincoln, Neb., and a sister in Maine were notified of their brother's death, and his brother wired the Masonic Lodge at Woodburn to bury him. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon, Nov. 24th. Mr. Taylor returned home Friday.

### FALL TO!

ALREADY all over the land a fragrant cloud of incense peculiar to the great national feast day is rising. Already in the high temple of Thanksgiving, the homes of the American people, the priestesses are carefully and lovingly engaged on the multifarious mysteries that figure in the rites of this great day.  
Their activities will broaden and deepen up until the very hour of the great ceremony, and until then mere men are kept jealously beyond the pale and may only sniff and sniff and hungrily guess what is going on in the kitchen.  
A man's part may be played, however. The fruits of the field and the chase are to be provided, either with sweat of the brow or bought with a price, and this much a man may do and most American men gladly do. But, having provided these, man's responsibilities end. He has then but to possess his soul with patience, carefully nurse a tremendous appetite for the appointed time, and then, careless and with a heart for any fate, thoughtful only of the glorious reality of brown, juicy, glistening turkey and golden pumpkin pie, EAT ON.  
But, after all, the most important thing is not the dinner, but the Thanksgiving day atmosphere, the golden colors and details of home, the exquisite delight of merely being with those whom we love more than all the world beside, the interchange of happy, loving talk; the quick mutual understanding. These must all be supplied by the reader from the treasure house of personal experience and sacred memory.

Mrs. Archie Cospell entertained her sister, Mrs. H. H. Vandervort of Salem, last week.

## THANKSGIVING DAY IS PROCLAIMED BY THE GOVERNOR

Whereas, the year 1916 has brought to the people of the state of Oregon the multitudinous blessings of peace and prosperity, in which our good fortune is doubly notable because of its contrast with the unfortunate conditions prevailing in so many other portions of the war ravaged world; and

Whereas, there is much in the lives of each and every one of us for which to be grateful, and for which to render thanksgiving unto Him who presides over the destinies of individuals, states and nations;

Now, Therefore, I, James Withycomb, Governor of the State of Oregon, by virtue of the authority in me vested, and following the time honored custom of the governors of the several states in joining with the president of the United States, do hereby proclaim Thursday, November 30, 1916, as Thanksgiving Day; and I call upon the people of the state of Oregon on that day, to pause from their labors and render fittings thanks for the bounties and blessings bestowed upon them and our commonwealth.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state of Oregon to be affixed this twenty-third day of November, 1916.

## OPENING DATE

On Saturday night, Dec. 2, the Star Theatre will open under the management of Jack Waltemeyer who has leased the building and equipment with a big 4 Act Comedy Drama entitled: "Pierre of the Plains." This realistic play deals with the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, Indians and Half Breeds, and is a hummer from start to finish. Not a dull line or a pause in interest from start to finish. The full cast as put on by Mr. and Mrs. Waltemeyer and the Scio Dramatic Club will be "found on another page of The Mail. Be sure and see "Pierre of the Plains." Prices: Children 15c, Adults, 35c.

Special—With the above show will be run the first two reels of the astounding serial "The Girl and The Game." All for the same price.

## MAIL FOREMAN'S BROTHER MARRIES

Sam H. Clark, brother of Chas. S. Clark, foreman of The Mail office; and Miss Clara Johnson eloped to Chicago Nov. 21 and were married at the Hotel Sherman.

Sam Clark is well known as the owner and publisher of "Jim Jam Jams," of Bismarck, N. D., a spicy little magazine that travels by express, being denied the U. S. mails. His bride is a beautiful and accomplished girl of Grand Forks, N. D. The couple will spend their honeymoon on the battle front in Europe, Mr. Clark having been one of the Ford peace party is anxious to see the front again, and will take his bride along for fear that some love-lorn young widow of Europe might kidnap him.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

"The Steps of a Good Man" will be the sermon theme next Sunday morning, and in the evening the minister will present "The Masterpiece of American Poetry" and also read Isaac Walton's discourse on "Thankfulness" between the angler and the hunter, in place of the usual evening sermon.

To these services and the Sunday School and Epworth League, the public is invited to attend. At the recent business session of the latter organization the following officers were elected: Mrs. Lilly, president; Mrs. Starr, first vice president; Mrs. Mabel Mack, second vice president; Mrs. Panoast, third vice president; Mrs. Foster, fourth vice president; Verda Hamman, secretary.

A man recently claimed to have had his overcoat stolen at the Stayton Hotel. After he had gone, the coat was found under the pillow in the bed he had occupied that night. The next time he will use his trousers to bolster up his head and then if he forgets them—well some one will tell him about it.

Miss Frances Lambert has returned to her home in Los Angeles.

## CARE OF TEETH

What Every Man and Woman Should Know and Children be Taught

Good health and good teeth are dependent one upon the other.

Neglect of the teeth is sure to result in toothache. This means inability and suffering, with impairment and loss of tooth structure. Food masticated with poor teeth and diseased gums becomes infected with bacteria, which taken into the stomach seriously interfere with nutrition by disturbing digestion; ill health must follow. The human mouth presents most favorable conditions for growth of dangerous germs if the debris from different kinds of food is allowed to remain, the moisture and the natural warmth being exactly suited to their development. Do not fail to visit the dentist every four or at least six months, that he may have an opportunity of making a careful examination of the teeth, removing any tartar and being sure that everything is right. Do not wait until there is pain. This often means loss of tooth structure, and a trying ordeal for both patient and dentist.

Much may be done for the teeth by home treatment. They should be rinsed after every meal, and all particles of food removed, they should always be brushed on retiring at night and upon rising in the morning, care should be taken to move the brush in a rotary motion, rather than to much across the teeth, as the latter has a tendency to force or cut the gums from their necks. Brush also from the gums toward the biting edge of the teeth.

Dr. G. Cyril Watson,  
Stayton, Oregon.

## SUBLIMITY DRAMATIC CLUB DOES WELL

"The Noble Outcast," Staged at the Star Theatre last Friday night, while not very well attended on account of the tremendous downpour of rain that evening, was well played and received considerable applause.

These young people are putting on better shows each time, and they promise us a rip-roaring comedy in February.

At the Methodist Church last Sunday night there was presented a nice Thanksgiving program, part of which was selected from the works of the English poetess, Adelaide Proctor, William Dean Howells of America and other choice spirits. Those taking part in the service, which drew a large number in spite of the rain, W. W. Elder, Dr. Eaton, Miss Minnie Poley, Mrs. Lilly, Mrs. C. D. Stayton, Mrs. A. Cain, Mrs. J. P. Wiibur.

### REBEKAHS MEET

The Rebekahs had a social meeting Tuesday evening and had a splendid time playing games and a fine luncheon of pie, sandwiches, pickles and coffee.

### WHY NOT

Wouldn't it be wise for our government to pass a little legislation favorable to American owned ships? Our present laws are great for the foreigners but they have practically wiped the American flag off the seas.

Our shipyards are all busy building ships at an unprecedented rate but if you read the newspapers, you will note that anything larger than a row boat or coastwise schooner is for a foreign country.

Where is American pride that it allows this condition to continue?

### ILLASHEE CLUB

The Illashee Club met Thursday night Nov. 23, and report a good time. The next meeting will be Thursday Dec. 7.

Miss Grace Elder is spending a week in Portland.

### THE PIONEER'S THANKS-GIVING.

IN the early days in the west and northwest, according to good authority, Thanksgiving was the one day in the whole year that every living soul in the community went to the union church service.

It seems that pioneer preachers were not allowed by the rules of etiquette to diverge from the Bible in their Sunday sermons. To preach on politics, society and any similar theme would have been scandal. But by common consent the community preacher, who then was the scholar of the neighborhood and its oracle, could say anything he pleased on Thanksgiving morning. The lack of checkrein on that one sermon made it the most refreshing as well as the forceful of the year, for the preacher could then "cut loose" with every snappy comment that had been held in storage during the year. The governor often recommended a general church attendance on this occasion. Anticipating the treat of the year, the populace turned out en masse. It is said, however, that the thoughts of the mothers were on the cooking rather than the sermon.

The services were held at 11 o'clock, and they were no sooner over than all hands and stomachs were prepared for the big feast. Dinner usually came at 2 o'clock, and there were so many things on the table that it required at least an hour to make way with it all.

Of course turkey was the piece de resistance wherever and whenever it was available. But it was a scarce article in those days, and as a result wild geese were substituted on many tables.

## ON THE WAY TO THE OVEN



### Gratitude

A MIGHTY anthem, rising to the skies,  
Joined in on every hand  
Where men work out the purposes of life,  
Resounds throughout the land.  
We greet the boundless store of ripened fields,  
The wealth of mill and mart.  
But all too often naught but these give out  
Song's keynote to the heart.

FOR truest praise is in the soul of prayer,  
A hope of heaven's grace,  
Continued love in which mere worldly thought  
Can have no foremost place.  
So, while the organs swell and voices rise  
In music's varied tongue,  
Thanks even truer may go up to God  
Unspoken and unsung.  
—Peter A. Doyle in Baltimore American.

## The Holiday Season

IS APPROACHING RAPIDLY

We have replenished every department with new merchandise

AND

Your Selection of Gifts  
AT OUR STORE  
WILL BE EASY

Besides the everyday and more useful articles, our real Holiday Showing of

Casseroles, Silverware, Toys of all descriptions, Ladies' and Gent's Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Fancy and Staple Chinaware, Vases, etc., will be complete. We also carry the

LADY TORRINGTON  
VACUUM CLEANER

THAT WILL MAKE SWEEPING A PLEASURE

DITTER BELL & CO.

SUBLIMITY

OREGON

## Thanksgiving Greetings

### The Woolen Mills Store

At Salem

Extends to the Public the Sincere  
Thanks of the Proprietors for the  
Thousands of Favors given us  
Since Last Thanksgiving.

Salem Woolen Mills Store  
C. P. Bishop Chauncy Bishop