The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, THURSDAY, NOV. 30, 191L.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

It is not necessary to look for a new cause of thankfulness each year. The blessings of last year will do very well. We dare say the Lord is just as much pleased with our gratitude for wellazoned mercies as for those he has bestowed for the first time this morning. Old books are the best to read. old friends to trust, old wine to drink and old blessings to be thankful for. There is a certain peril in unaccustomed happiness. It is as likely to bring out the evil as the good in a man. When Providence grants us merclea we have never known before, readjustment is necessary. The paths must be changed, the old habits modified, and all readjustment has its pitfalls. The blessings we had, though they might be few, we knew how to enjoy and still walk close with God. If others are added it is perhaps to try us, to test our strength, and it may befall that we shall lose that "calm and serene frame," which is more precious than anything else in

Whether there is more danger in too many blessings or in too few, it is not easy to decide. Abundance has its temptations, and so has poverty. No doubt it is possible for a man to lift up his heart in thankfulness, no matter what his temporal circumstances may be. If we truly trust the Almighty and believe that he doeth all things well, we shall find cause for gratitude in the depths of gloom, and in the fairest fields of life we shall not forget the giver. The more we see into the ways of Providence the less we shall repine. With understand. ing of the infinite purposes comes confidence in the final issue of all our battles. If God is good he will not permit evil to win any lasting victories, though for awhile his campaign may not reveal its plan very distinctly. We find as much to be thankful for along this line of thought as in any other direction. Let us lift up our hearts in rejoicing that the old doctrine of an everlasting place of torment has been given over by the theologians. Let us chant hallelujahs to member that they no longer depict the Almighty as an Oriental despot delighting in cruelty and filled with wrath against his helpless creatures. The newer theology describes the Lord as a loving father who will not permit one of his lambs to stray forever. He himself goes down into the "gloomerin' meadows where de long night rains begin, and he lets down do bars of de sheepfold, calling softly, 'Come in, come in.' And he lets down de bars of de sheepfold, calling softly.

Come in, come in." This is a very different God from him whom Milton adjured to remember his slaughtered saints whose bones lay bleaching on the Alpine Mountains "Forget not," cursed the poet in his mighty wrath against those who had "rolled mother, with infant, down the rocks." He remembered Jehova's promise, "Vengeance is mine; I will repay." But Goes does forget. He is not a God of vengeance and he does not repay evil with evil. Time obliterates our sins from his record. He keeps no books of everlasting remembrance except for our upward strivings, and all his anger vanishes when our poor wills cry to him for forgive-The doctors tell us much the vis medicatrix naturas, the healing force of nature. God, who is greater than nature, is himself a healing force, working ever to build up and never to destroy. Even from our dust he causes new life to spring, ashes of each generation

strengthen the bodies of its children. The best ground for thankfulness we have is the faith that there is a power working always and everywhere for good. He is never discouraged, never weary. Through the long centuries he perseveres, building blessings for the living on the labors of the dead and promising in the times come a world which ear hath not heard of nor eye seen; neither hath it entered into the heart of man to celve of its wonders. Think what it would be to come back to the earth a thousand years from now, when that noblest form of faith which we call science shall have completed its conquest of crude nature! Is it not inspiring to know that our children shall enjoy that perfected world? Nor can it be said that we have not our share of the millennium. Life means more to us than it did to any of our predecessors. It contains more peace and beauty, lasts longer and is more interesting. The invention of artificial light has lengthened by half the effective duration of human life, while the printing press, the art of photography, the machines for producing music, have filled the added hours with innocent enjoyment. Poor people have more to be thankful for today than princes had in the dark ages, before science was born, and they ought to be still more grateful for what is coming to them in the fu-They 'elleve that the progress of intelligence will banish disease and that the beneficent influence of happter conditions will make crime as to the perfection of or sick or hungry in the glad millennium, whose dawn even now lights chair when Christmas is coming on. the mountain tops, and since the voice of the Almighty speaks through science more clearly and truly than through any other medium, why should we doubt that the decree will Christmas day for which he begged so stroy suspicion of our good intentions

Living as we do in a world which

is growing better all the time, where not bring his wife to Oregon to murthe genius of our fellowmen is constantly providing new wonders for our entertainment and profit and where brotherly love becomes every day more of a power in regulating affairs, the man who cannot fill one whole day with thankfulness is but a sorry creature. He ought to be transported back to the days of witchcraft and made to spend his Thanksgiving in the dungeon of some feudal tyrant.

SEATTLE'S BOARD OF CENSORS. The Board of Theater Censors which

the Mayor of Seattle has appointed represents so many shades of opinion that its decisions will probably be impartial if it reaches any decisions. On the Board are a university professor, a public school teacher, a minister, a moving-picture showman, a theater manager, a woman physician and a walking delegate of the waitresses Any place which pleases all union. these tastes must be pure indeed. If the Board of Censors has the power to forbid the production of a given play, we should not expect to see many dramas of the "modern" school acted there. But Seattle is so extremely modern in other particulars that perhaps it will not mind having a medieval theater.

England has had a censorship of the stage for many years, so that its operation can be studied in London to excellent advantage. Men who Men who ject say that it has not prevented IIentious plays from appearing. Those which are salacious and at the same time frivolous pass the censorship without trouble. What it really prevents is the appearance of plays which soberly discuss important social top-

These topics necessarily concern the relations of the sexes more or less, and the plays founded on them cannot avoid handling the problem of the slums, the world of lost women, and On another side they are obliged to treat the subject of rents from slum properties. These rents sometimes go into the pockets of estimable churchmen. Even bishops have been known to profit by them. It is topics of this sort which the English censorship keeps off the stage, while it seldom interferes with the production of lowd plays intended merely to amuse and deprave. In other words, the English consorship makes the stage silly and permits it to be wicked, while it frowns on anything like serious thought.

No doubt the results will be far different in Seattle. That enlightened city will profit by the mistakes of London, its sister metropolis, and give us a consorship which shall suppress liberty without impairing the beauties of art.

WHY THIS SLUMMING?

Mr. Dan McWhitey has written a letter to his home newspaper, the Missouls, Mont., Sentinel. Mr. McWhitey writes from Calgary, Alberta, after having made a tour of California, Oregon and Washington. What Mr. Mc-Whitey discovered in the three Pacific Coast states causes him to shudder, inured as he is to chilling influences by the biting frosts of Montana and Canada Winters.

We learn from this veracious traveler that in Los Angeles moral conditions are abominable; that San Francisco is ruled by the underworld, that Seattle is overstocked with thugs who were reared there, and that Portland is the most dangerous place of all because it "is the most hypocritical." In short, "the entire Pacific Coast is reeking with immorality."

There are but two classes of individuals competent to gain in a short ge city. El formation that qualifies them to speak as authoritatively as does Mr. Mc-Whitey on the vices of that community. One class is composed of those who from worthy motives make a slummers," as it were; the other class rives its profits and to which it owes its existence. The one seeks out the conditions, the other delves into the underworld to gratify its own base lusts and passions.

says this:

the pitfalls are scattered over the entire place, hotels, apartment-houses, rooming-bouses are lessed at fancy prices, and a transper rooms not where to go to find respectable accommodations. The present lair in Portland's official circles is a mere lose, simply calculated to tide the adminstration over.

Vice is not openly flaunted in any

city on the Pacific Coast. It flourishes, one must admit, in Western cities, as it does in Eastern cities, but the stranger must seek it out if he would find it, be his purpose good or bad. Mr. McWhitey does not write like

a social reformer.

MAUDLIN SYMPATHY. "Maudlin sympathy for criminals is a potent provocation to brutal and lawless mob action against criminals and against persons merely accused of crime—and is morally not one whit better," says Theodore Roosevelt in the current number of the Outlook. Colonel Roosevelt also quotes from a letter recently written by "a minister of the gospel whose life and preaching have illustrated in peculiarly happy manner the combination of courage, common sense and high ethical purpose." In the letter is the following passage:

It would seem as though this century and this country were smitten with sentimentality. You may have noted the anecdote of the late Mr. Evarts in President White's blography. At a dinner in Washington the subject of capital punishment came up, whereupen Mr. Evarts remarked that the American people had no researd for human life, except for that life which by due process of law had been declared forfetted to sculety.

We do not intend to enlarge upon the statements of Colonel Roosevelt or Mr. Evarts. They are quoted merely. as a contrast to the sentiments of a writer who signs her name "Mable."

Mable is a great admirer of Governor West and is maudinly sympathetic for ture. Enthusiasts look forward to a Henry Clay Beattle. "Had Beattle time when there shall be no more pov. lived in Oregon he surely would have spent his Christmas on earth. perhaps as years rolled on he would past, such men will receive generous have done many good things toward mankind," writes Mable. How sad. rare as comets. For the first time in All in the world Beattle did was to history the brain of man is bending shoot his wife in the back with a shotgun that he might carry on his Illicit earthly conditions. Science has de- relations with a girl not old enough to creed that nobody shall be miserable be out of school. And just for that upon the boys and girls whom it unthe poor boy is sent to the electric

"He certainly missed it when he tired in Virginia," continues Mable, "for in that state the law is law and it was law even to deny him the last republic of Cuba has gone far to de-

der her. Here he would not have had to beg, earnestly or otherwise, for the life imprisonment which all murderers prefer to the moose, but which Governor West declares is worse punishment than death. But why repine over Beattie? We have with us the noble-hearted Webb, who clubbed a man to death, cut up the body and hid it in a trunk that he might supply his consort with stolen gold. So also have we Hassing, who lay in wait and shot down his wife because she would not submit to his abuse.

Christmas is coming on. Webb and Hassing no doubt need silk hose or bedroom slippers. Perchance no sobsister will think to send a smoking jacket. Something in the manicure line would be tasty. What, indeed, more timely than a good, strong nall

file? Yes, we show our chief regard for human life when some life has been declared forfeit to society. It is true, too, that maudlin sympathy for criminals provokes lawless mob action. A Governor's violence to the spirit of the law, done through mawkish sentiment, may beget not only lynch law, but general lawlessness

In Kansas the death penalty was suspended for many years, through usurpation of authority by successive Governors. In Kansas the other day a mob stripped of clothes and tarred a

NO MORE LONG MESSAGES.

President Taft's decision to send a separate message to Congress on each subject requiring legislation will be welcome to the people and will conduce greatly to effective action. A of comparatively short messages, each dealing with one subject, will be read by far more people than one long message discussing the entire range of public affairs. Under the old plan many important subjects were buried in the mass and did not receive the attention, either from Congress or the people, which they nerited. Under the new plan each merited. subject will stand by itself and recelvs the attention it deserves.

In placing legislation for the regulation of corporations first on the programme, the President recognizes the overshadowing importance of that subject to National prosperity. Prosecutions under the Sherman law have served their purpose, and it was a good one. They have secured a final interpretation of the law and have proved the necessity of further legislation to define clearly the status of corporations. We must put all future orporations on the right track legally from their birth, and keep them there, instead of dragging them onto that track or dissolving them long after they are formed.

Prosecutions have also caused corporations to cry out for Federal supervision as the only alternative to dissolution. Ten years ago the corporations scouted the idea of regulation, the exceptions being so few as to prove the rule. The effect of these prosecutions has also been to silence most of the clamor for "trust-busting" and to compel all except the most radical "trust-busters" to recognize that a wiser course would be to turn the large corporations into instruments for the public good, not to

treat them as outlaws. Public opinion of all shades has thus been ripened for the constructive action which the President will recommend. Even with a general agreement on the necessity of regulation, there will be much difference of opinion as to the form and extent of such regulation, but out of the hot fire of controversy we may fairly hope that a good workable measure will come.

WHITMAN COLLEGE AND THE

The determination of the overseers of Whitman College to broaden the scope of the college and to commemorate in connection with it the many distinguished men and women who study of the social evil, "professional | have played a prominent part in the history of Old Oregon is timely and is that on which immorality feeds, de- commendable. The institution can well afford to be more than a monument to Marcus Whitman and Cushdive in the hope of bettering human ing Eells. There has been a tendency in the past to read history too narrowly, and to glorify a few in place of the many. High as the merit of Of Portland the Montana traveler Dr. Whitman was, and secure as is his fame, we should like to see the colwhich bears his name-a broadminded, patriotic American—equally broad-minded in its desire to celebrate

the other great pioneers.

No section of the United States has had a more romantic, heroic history than the Pacific Northwest. The explorers, the Hudson's Bay men, missionaries, the pioneers, constituted a great procession. The men were brave, far-seeing, bold. The women were loyal, devoted, self-sacrificing. It is impossible to pick one individual out of such a throng, and to give him the supreme place. Well does Dr. the supreme place. Whitman deserve an institution to be founded in his honor, but if the college shall carry out its present plans and seriously make itself a memorial to the many rather than to the one, Jason Lee will find commemoration there, and the Applegates, and Aber-

nethy, and Nesmith. W. H. Gray and Spaulding so with-out saying into the list, with George H. Atkinson and fifty more. And there is that pathetic figure of Dr. John Mc-Loughlin, friend of the missionaries, though factor of the Hudson's Bay Company, who suffered reproach and neglect because of his unfailing kindman College has become a Northwestern Hall of Fame, a statue of Dr. Mc-Loughlin ought to stand on its campus; or, better, a chair of English history, for the wise and fair interpretation of England to America,

night to bear his name. But there is an Oregon since the days of the pioneers. pioneers laid likewise deserve commemoration, and nearer figures ought not to be overlooked. Dr. D. S. Baker will serve as an illustration, taken from the Walla Walla country itself. Villard and James J. Hill come readtly to mind. When our present civili-zation acknowledges its debt to the

A college is wise which honors the makers of history, not only because they richly deserve honoring, but be- day. cause it brings the inspiration and influence of their powerful lives to bear dertakes to educate. "History is philosophy teaching by example."

Establishment and maintenance by the United States of the independent towards the Latin American nations. Too bad, indeed, that Beattle did President Diaz, of Nicaragua, in a worse off.

message to the Congress of that country recommending ratification of the financial treaty with the United States, cites our treatment of Cuba as good ground for believing that we have no hostile designs on the autonomy of Nicaragua. He expresses confidence in the sincerity of our assurance "that the United States are animated solely by a desire to promote peace and the prosperous development of all of the Central American countries,"

WHERE DOES THE EAST END, WEST

BEGIN? "Where does the East end and the West begin?" is a question asked in connection with the Western Governors' tour of the East. The correct answer has been different in each decade of the Nation's history. As settlement and development moved westward, the East annexed part of the West, and the imaginary dividing line was moved westward. Originally the East was the section where the Indians had been subdued and white civilization finally established. Thus the line shifted from the Allegheny Mountains to the Ohio River, then to the Mississippi, then to the Missouri, then to the Rocky Mountains, until finally the Pacific Ocean was reached.

With the passing of the Indians a necessity for a new definition. The East became the section where land ownership and had been put to use farming, stock-raising, lumbering, manufacturing and the upbuilding of cities and towns. The West became the section where land was mainly in the public domain, where only the primary industries had been established. The East had men to spare and had money to invest away from home. The West called for men to work its farms and mines, to build its railroads, to convert its forests into lumber and for capital with which to apply man's labor to these industries. East became the land of great industries, where the individual man counted for little, because he was so abundant. It became the land of smug contentment for the rich and well-to-do, of resignation for those of the poor who lacked the ambition to strike out for themselves into new fields. The West became the land of opportunity, whose boundless natural resources inspired its sparse population with enthusiasm for their de-velopment and impatience at the lack of men and money for the work. In the East a man was appraised at what he had; in the West at what he was. The West calls on the East for men and money; the East, with its unwelcome flood of men coming in from Europe and with unlimited money for its own needs, regards the call with

wonder and ignorant suspicion. This difference of spirit marks the boundary as having passed the Missouri River and as approaching close to the Rocky Mountains. It has other symptoms than the economic, however. The East looks more and more to Europe for its social ideals; the West is aggressively American. East is becoming the land of political extremes, for there we find a conservatism akin to that of the English which President Taft is the chief advocate, and yields a poor crop of affirmed the action. the West of fifty years ago produced a statesman who saved the Union from disruption, the West of this generation may produce a man of the same type who will solve the economic

problems which now perplex us. It is not an unreasonable demand of the Consumers' League that bread be made under cleanly conditions. filth ought to be removed keries and the workmen ought not to spit into the dough, or even near it. Spit is liable to spatter. Nobody wants dine on garbage, even if it has been baked. The agitation for clean bread is a woman's movement, like many other desirable phenomena in modern society. We predict that intrusive woman will not rest until she has made public places as wholesome as

It is discouraging to read of this college professor and that one address-ing teachers' institutes on "Agriculture in the Schools." To discuss a know something about it. Why not a curse of the schools.

Though James Whitcomb Riley may never write another poem, every recurring Thanksgiving season people will remember him "when the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock."

If W. J. Bryan knows what Oregon thinks of "Bill" Hanley, he will feel complimented that the latter was mistaken for him. What Mr. Hanley thinks remains to be learned.

Opinions on plays and moving-picure shows are so diverse that the debates of the Seattle Board of Censors may become good shows in them-

Police interference with the rehearsal of that murder scene at ness to the Americans. When Whit- San Francisco was an unconscious tribute to the realism of the acting.

> Nothing short of a diamond farm can match the fortunes Ryan cleaned up by watering New York traction and tobacco trust stock. If it be true that boys of the Irving-

ton school are smoking cigarettes, now built upon the foundations which the is the time for their fathers to quit moking. Official hospitality of Portland and Multnomah County is being strained to

the extent of need of more jail room. The old battleground so long located in North Idaho bids fair to be transferred to Coos County.

The husband of a good wife needs no proclamation to jog his thanks to-

Some misguided men are thankful the stork missed them this year.

Seattle, always modest, is thankful for something fit to drink. Let all be thankful we live in the good old Oregon Country.

Everybody can be thankful he is not

Stars and Star-Makers

By Leone Cass Baer.

"The Commuters" plays a one-night stand at Aberdeen, Wash, on Saturday evening. That other Henry B. Harris attraction we saw lately, "The Country Boy," is the Thanksgiving show attraction in Walla Walla, Wash.

Speaking of "The Country Boy," Nellie Fillmore, who so cleverly played the role of the plump landlady at the boarding-house, is very ill in a Seattle hospital, and an understudy is filling her place-a big place to fill, that, too. It is anticipated that Miss Fillmore will a fortnight.

Fay Bainter, a Los Angeles girl who and who has won for herself great favoritism as an ingenue, is appearing in John Cort's production of "Jacinta," an opera comique by Heinrich Berte. The piece was given its first American presentation at the Providence Operahouse at Providence, R. I., last Monday evening, and it is Mr. Cort's intention to submit it for New York apnew condition arose and with it the proval around the Christmas holidays. "Jacinta" has obtained considerable success in Continental Europe during had practically all passed into private the past two years, having had long runs in Berlin, Vienna and Milan, and mining, is now current in Munich under another title. Miss Bainter has been given one of the principal roles.

Announcement is made from the New York offices of Klaw & Erlanger that David Belasco has acquired a one-third interest in six of the most important syndicate theaters in cities outside of New York and Chicago. Two of the theaters affected are new houses, the Metropolitan in Seattle, and the Atlanta Theater of Atlanta Ga. The David Belasco has acquired a one-third interest in six of the most important Metropolitan in Seattle, and the Atlanta Theater of Atlanta, Ga. The others are the Mason Opera-house, Los Angeles; The Century and Olympic Theaters in St. Louis, and the Empire Theater at Syracuse, N. Y.

Moving picture show promoters received a blow when the Supreme Court of the United States handed down a decision last week that moving plo tures based on the scenes of a copyrighted book may constitute an infringement of copyright or the reerved rights to dramatize. The court's decision was announced in another contest over the copyright of General Lew Wallace's famous book, "Ben Hur." The copyright was owned by Harper & Brothers, book publishers. This company granted to Klaw & Erlanger the sole right of producing a dramatization of the story. It seems, however, that the Kalem Company employed a writer to read the story and write a description of certain portions of it, and that from this a moving picture film was produced. The Federal Courts of New York held that the Kalem Company was a contributory infringer, not of the copyrighted book or drama, but on the author's exclusive right to dramatize his writings and Tory on the one hand and Socialism publicly to perform that dramatization. on the other. The West fixes its hopes on that progressive Republicanism of joined from continuing to produce or sell these films and the Supreme Court

In Spokane t'other night when Jan Kubelik took a curtain call a bunch of enthusiastic citizens presented the violinist with a huge wreath of big. fat apples, tied with Enakops (spell it backwards) colors. Paper says "he smiled quite delightfully after his first descended to run, and respectfully approximate at the nature of his laurels," place myself in nomination. and that "swarthy of skin, he showed an even set of white teeth, and shook his head in thanks as he bowed, way ing his mane of black hair and the apples."

"Three Twins" is headed our way again via Seattle, playing this week at the Seattle Theater. But it's a Bessie Cliffordless, Victor Morleyless show, which somehow sounds as promising as "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out-or apple ple without cheese.

Dixie French, the son of Mrs. Eva Earle French, character actress known of older Portland days, celebrated his 18th birthday November 26. Dixie's subject profitably a man ought to father, the late Dick French, who was one of the actors identified with early have some intelligent farmer address theatricals in Portland, had intended the teachers on agriculture? He would his son and namesake to be an actor, give them a new point of view and and at the age of 7 Dixie made his show them some of the real problems debut with the Biliner Company in to be solved. Scholastic pedantry is "The Fair Rebel." After seeing him "The Fair Rebel." After seeing him act a few times, however, his father advised him to take up the business end of the theater. So he is now assistant treasurer at the Metropolitan Theater. His mother is character actress with the Lois players.

Local playgoers will rejoice in the announcement that Paul Everton, remembered here for his striking characterisation in "The Third Degree" and "The Lion and the Mouse," heads the cast the Author's Producing Company is sending here this next month in Charles Klein's new American drama, "The Gambiers."

Forbes Robertson in "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" visits us right after the holidays. On December 10 he gets into Los Angeles for his first appearance there. He brings with him the same company of English players that were associated with him in the New York engagement of this play.

Montgomery and Stone, who are making their first trip across the continent, will be the Hellig attraction during the Christmas holidays. Next Monday they open an engagement in Los Angeles. It was "The Wisard of Ox" which first gave these comedians prominence, and this in turn was followed by "The Red Mill," both of which have been displayed here by the traveling companies, but it remains for the originals to unfold their latest effort, which has been christened "The Old Town." They will finish their stay in San Francisco on Saturday evening, at the Columbia, rather than on the usual closing night, Sunday, in order to get into Los Angeles in time to open there Monday night.

Los Angeles. It was "The Wisard of Gipsy Smith in The Oregonian. BOUTH BEND, Wash., Nov. 27.—(To the Editor.)—We have been reading. The Oregonian's articles and editorinis concerning the Gipsy Smith meetings. We take pleasure in sending to you in this small way our gratitude for the support and assistance rendered that great work by such a great paper as we know. The Oregonian to be, It brines the meetings to us, all that many of us will get, and because of the righteous stand taken by you in this matter your paper will mean more to us than ever before.

Monday night.

Los Angeles. It was "The Oregonian.

BOUTH BEND, Wash., Nov. 27.—(To the Editor.)—We have been reading. The Oregonian to guide nor chart for compass, We take pleasure in sending to you in this small way our gratitude for the support and assistance rendered that great work by such a great paper as the Columbia, rather than on the usual closing night, Sunday, in order to get into Los Angeles in time to open there Monday night.

SOUTH BEND W. C. T. U. Monday night.

"Mother" is the Thanksgiving attraction at the Cort Theater in San

Shortly after the New Year Portland will witness for the first time George M. Cohan's production of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford," conceded by many to be the greatest straight comedy hit ever staged by the young actor-manager-author, etc.

WOMAN'S VIEW OF GIPSY SMITH

One Who Has Heard Other Great Evan gelists Is Much Impressed.

PORTLAND, Nov. 28.—(To the Editor.)—Perhaps the opinion of a woman in regard to the source of power which certainly belongs to Gipsy Smith, will not be out of place. I read this morn-ing the article written by Addison Ben-nett and I think he has to a great extent explained it. At the time of the preaching of Christ there were many who reviled and persecuted and he was actually crucified by his enemies, so when in these days any evangelist possesses power to touch the tender spot in the private opinions of any of us, we may rush into print and revile him more or less.

To an open-minded man or woman there is no harm to be seen in anybe able to rejoin her company within thing the Gipsy says or has done. He has a message and he will deliver it. If people want to continue in sin and do not want the attention of others Fay Bainter, a Los Angeles girl who called to it, they object to the things has for two seasons been identified said by the Gipsy. In my opinion he with the local Baker Stock Company. does possess certain magnetism and it may be he is hypnotic, but these things are subservient to his sanctification, and he is without doubt sanctified in an extreme. I have heard the great evangelists who came to New City for years, Moody, Sankey who lived and died in Brooklyn, even John Alexander Dowie, if he can be called a of the class we are discussing, but I heard him in New York. I heard Sam Jones and he was a well-

hated man, but I heard of a tramp who found a scrap of newspaper on which was a fragment of one of the sermons of Sam Jones, and it made a man of him, a Christian man. I also know a gentleman, one of the cold, austere moralists, a man high in the Government, who had no belief of any kind, was not to be approached at all on the other and he is roday a man who has subject and he is today a man who has not had to alter his mode of life, but he has Christ, through Sam Jones. All of these good men seem different

associate with Christ he, himself, shows that he does. I believe in the Gipsy and I hope he

will come again to Portland and reap in those whom he has set to thinking. ONE OF THE NINETY-AND-NINE.

OREGONIAN OUT FOR PRESIDENT. Citizen of The Dalles Nominates Him-

self for Highest Office. THE DALLES, Or., Nov. 28 .- (To the Editor.)-At the earnest solicitation of my numerous friends, I have rejuctant-iy consented to allow myself to run for the office of President of the United etates. Under the glorious Oregon system a good man can't be kept down by crooked politicians, but every man has the right to nominate himself. This I am doing.

a believe that it is the God-given right of every born American, male er female, white, black, red or yellow, bull calf, jackass or tomcats (or same of opposite sex), to be President of the United States at least once, and I strongly advocate the Oregon system, which gives everyone the chance to ge

I also favor single tax. I know it is the right system, because Mr. U'Ren, Mr. Bourne, Mr. Fels, Mr. Cridge and many other worthy gentlemen whom the point has reached can tell you from xperience that one tack is enough to sit on at once.

As to my qualifications, I am a white

Ma to my quantications, I am a white man, well educated, I speak English, United States, Chinook and have a fair knowledge of Webfoot as taught by the Oregon system. I have held every office (doorknob) in the state, including that of Governor, Secretary of State and dog warden, so it will be apparent at a glance that I am really only man in the state for whom the job of President is big enough. Fearing that no one would ask for Z. M. CHASE.

DALLAS, Nov. 38.-

-Will you kindly tell me how the Su-preme Court of the State of Oregon holds its terms of court? Has it terms of court at given intervals, or is it in continuous session? The Oregonian of November 21 men-

tioned six cases reversed by the Su-preme Court. On what date previous to that did it pass on any case?
A. J. CARTER.

Two terms of the Supreme Court are held at Salem and two terms at Pen-dieton each year. The terms at Salem start the first Monday in March and the first Monday in October. The terms at Pendleton start the first Monday in May and the last Monday in October. Exclusive of about three weeks' vacation taken either in August or September, the Supreme Court, however, is in practically continuous session, save for the days of travel needed between Pendieton and Salem, the terms generally merging into each other. The last cases decided prior to November 20 were on November 14. Opinions are handed down every Tuesday, save on rare in-stances when the court varies the day for some specific reason.

Judge and the Precious Cintment. ROSEBURG, Or., Nov. 28.—(To the Editor.)—I have read A. J. Bartholo-Editor.)—I have read A. J. Bartholo-mew's article in The Oregonian of November 23, "To What Purpose This Waste," also D. Priestley's "Judas Not One of Them Who Objected," in Novem-ber 25 issue. I wish to say in the first place that the Scripture referred to in Matt xxvi:7-8-9, Mark xiv:3-4-5, Luke-cit:38 to 39, cortainly impiles that vii:36 to 39, certainly implies that Judas, as one of the twelve, did not blect to the allusion to the waste. When my youngest daughter read Mr. Priestley's article she took a Bible and turned to these words in John xii:4-5-6: Then saith one of his disciples Judga Iscarlot, Simon's son, which should betray him. Why was not this obtained acid for three hundred pence and given to the poor? This he said not that he cared for the poor, but because he was a thief and had the bug and hare what was put therein.

Gipsy Smith in The Oregonian.

Value of Old Coins.

PORTLAND, Or., Nov. 28 - (To the Editor.)-I have a coin with the date below a crown. The other side has a coat of arms and a crown and has the letters I gross—the rest being blurred. Do you think there is any premium on it? If so how much? STUDENT.

Send description to Scott Stamp & Coin Company, New York.

THANKSGIVING THAT WAS

By Dean Collins.

Up in the alcove, over there, Flute and cello and violin; Mellow music, to charm us, ere We our Thanksgiving feast begin, List to the busy monotone

Outside the booth, in the lighted grill— The hum of talk, and the clink of glass-Hurrying fast to their patrons' will Cat-footed waiters pass and repass

Phyllis toys with her gloves, and I Spar for a passing waiter's eye, Look at the card, a polyglot muss-Spanish, Italian, French and Russ, With only one thing that has got the ghost Of American sound-"a turkey roast"

Phyllis, I would not mention ill The feast spread forth in the city grill, But somehow, wherever I chance to roam Thanksgiving day on the farm back home Appeals to me, really to be

The nearest right one could hope to see Out of bed with the chanticleers, Chores all done ere the sun appears, Faces scrubbed to a holiday glow, Stiff starched waist, and butterfly bow. All in a row we kids would wait Till dad drove round to the "front yard" gate. The long drive then through country

lanes. Dad in front gripping the reins And all us kids on the fresh straw spread To lessen the "bump" of the wagon bed. Thus we'd rumble and bounce and lurch Over the roads to the country church,

To listen-us boys-with wondering To the gray-haired preacher, and hear them sing Songs of Thanksgiving to the King-While we squirmed in our seats and dreamed of pies,

Then home again, and mother mine With sisters and aunts flew to and

From pantry and kitchen, and wondrous fine, We watched the Thanksgiving banquet grow. Thanksgiving dinner! Ah, Phyllis, nay, Here where people, Thanksgiving day, Go rushing and crushing here and

there-"You takes your dinner and pays your fare' How shall they dream of the glorious That banks the rural Thanksgiving board? Turkeys and pies and sauces that well Might baffle the smoothest tongue to

tell: Enough for all, nay, more beside
Heaped up high, till the table wide
Like a banquet board of Lucullua
looked.
And every bit of it—mother cooked!

Phyllis and I, we two alone, Have finished our feast, with all its Of foreign dishes and service fine. moment, Phyllis! Ah, waiter, phone For a taxicab. Thus flits away

The ritual of Thanksgiving day.

No. I can scarcely mention ill

The feast spread forth in the city grill,
But somehow my dream harks back a bit To the farmhouse table. Ah, that was For the best Like a baron's board it

And every hit of it-mother cooked. -Dean Collins. Portland, November 29.

Country Town Sayings by Ed Howe

The larger you are the better a bluff will work in a proposed fist fight.

If you know a good doctrine, insist upon it, of course; but do not hold the nose of people, and make them There is more encouragen

for girls taking plano lessons; if they fail to receive a call to the concert stage, they can play in one of the 5cent moving picture theaters. I am not always willing to face my enemies, and make a fair, square attempt to punish them; but I always have a feeling that my friends should

pound the life out of the men who mis-Thousands of unknown people are just on the verge of becoming stars, and are better than old stars who have lost their youth, and cannot live up to their reputations. And there are plenty

of towns nearly as good as Boston, If you want to see women genuinely excited, find a crowd who have heard about a bride with machine-hemmed

napkins. I am usually peaceable, and easy to get along with, but I feel I am war-ranted in refusing to eat a bad ess; there are so many good ones.

No man is really big-feeling unless he nks he is as good as George Washington.

People know little about the devil except as they raise him themselves. SEARCH FOR THE MISSING LINK.

Hood River Writer Gratified by Article Hood River Writer Gratified by Article
Opposing Evolution Theory.
HOOD RIVER, Or., Nov. 23.—(To the
Editor.)—It certainly is cheerful to
have a careful scientist like Dr. Thomson take stand against the old idea of
evolution and make so able a defense of
his position; and it means much that
The Oregonian gives such prominence
to a scientific declaration of the future to a scientific declaration of the future

life. three hundred pence and given to the poor?
This he said not that he cared for the poor, but because he was a thief and had the bug and bare what was put therein.

Mr. Priestley in his brief statement leaves the impression that he is not one that cares very much for the teachings of the Bible, and is not a careful

one that cares very much for the teachings of the Bible, and is not a careful Bible reader. We hope this little experience may awaken in him a desire for more Bible truth.

L. H. RHOADES.

Glpsy Smith in The Oregonian.

Bonne through the ways of the forest, Swinging from limb to limb, Down to the city's cangons, Bigh-walled, with smoke made dimeter the secret searching. Ever the secret searching, And, baffied, eluited ever, Never a way make plain.

Thine the plan and the shaping.
Thine are my being's laws:
Thou sayst thou art my Father.
And not a great "First Cause":
My frame is thy Spirit's temple,
Over me is they banner—Love.
Begotien was I in thine image,
Born, not from beneath, but above.

And grace for every trial,
Sufficient thou dost jend.
From every dart of evil:
Thy shield doth sure defend;
Thy words light up my pathway,
Through clouds low o'er the way,
And the fiercest, flery furnace,
Only turns into brick my clay.

My life thou hast safely guided,
Through whatever grimy age,
Through time's dimmest alses leading,
Until I reached this stage—
Though the end of all my tolkeme journe,
Only thou alone caust see,
I surely can trust thee, Father, To lead me straight to thee. -A. T. ALLEN.