

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by
THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
 215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon
 (Portland Office, 704 Spalding Building. Phone Main 1116)

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

R. J. Hendricks.....Manager
 Stephen A. Stone.....Managing Editor
 Ralph Glover.....Cashier
 Frank Jaskoski.....Manager Job Dept.

DAILY STATESMAN, served by carrier in Salem and suburbs, 15 cents a week, 65 cents a month.

DAILY STATESMAN, by mail, in advance, \$6 a year, \$3 for six months, \$1.50 for three months, in Marion and Polk counties; \$7 a year, \$3.50 for six months, \$1.75 for three months, outside of these counties. When not paid in advance, 60 cents a year additional.

THE PACIFIC HOMESTEAD, the great western weekly farm paper, will be sent a year to any one paying a year in advance to the Daily Statesman.

SUNDAY STATESMAN, \$1.50 a year; 75 cents for six months; 40 cents for three months.

WEEKLY STATESMAN, issued in two six-page sections, Tuesdays and Fridays, \$1 a year (if not paid in advance, \$1.25); 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months.

TELEPHONES: Business Office, 23.
 Circulation Department, 583.
 Job Department, 583.
 Society Editor 106.

Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter.

WORK IS GOOD FOR WHAT AILS US

Occupational therapy is the new name for it—But it is our old fashioned friend, work; interesting, profitable work.

It is good for all the ills that all the world—And they are trying it with brilliant success in the army and navy hospitals all over the country where disabled men had lost faith and hope.

It is proving the arch-cure for a wide variety of physical sorrows, where care, medicine and diet are mere accessories to recovery.

The everlasting monotony of hospital routine, after a certain stage of convalescence, was found to be the most despairing factor in encompassing a complete cure. But now, directly the patient shows any sign of strength and returning interest, he is put to work, definite, constructive and productive work which captures his interest and whets his ambition. Just the lighter, simpler tasks at first, enough to take his mind off of his own troubles for a spell.

And the result has been amazing. In one hospital of 392 patients 263 were taking this "occupational therapy" and 129 were not. The 263 prospered and conquered the ailments, while the 129 all remained disappointing cases. And this is but one hospital where the work interest has been tried out.

If work, productive and creative effort, can prove so entirely efficacious with invalids, it is obvious that it is the best panacea for well people's troubles and the finest preventive extant.

Idlers and wasters are a nuisance to themselves and everybody else and have altogether too much time to magnify trifles into tribulations.

Moreover, the world is crying out for producers, and parasites today are an affront to civilization and are in dire need of special and peculiar justification. If our war-maimed heroes can work and benefit thereby, everybody can work who is not completely paralyzed or insane.

And, indeed, Dr. Steiner, out at the Oregon institution for the insane, long ago found that occupational therapy was one of the very best kinds of treatment for the mentally defective; though he probably has not called it by that new-fangled name.

Did you ever think of the fact that the busy physically handicapped man or woman is always cheerful? One of the happiest men in Salem is a young man who goes about his business in a wheeled chair. His cheerfulness is enough to make the ablest bodied man among us ashamed of himself.

It was the blind woman who gave the most to missions. She was a weaver, and she did not have to burn candles to enable her to work; so she could give the price of the candles to missions and not feel the expense.

The City Improvement League is the new name of the Salem Floral Society. It will still be a floral society. But it will be more. It will be as comprehensive as its name. It will work for every good thing to make a better and more beautiful Salem. It should have 5000 members, at \$1 a year dues. And it can have them, if the proper effort is made. And no other agency can do so much for Salem with \$5000 a year. Salem is naturally and potentially the most beautiful city in all the world. The very streams running through the city can be made things of beauty, and worth millions, at the cost of a few hundreds and a little effort and care each year. There is no other one thing on which a little money can be expended each year and return such great profits as on the work of rendering Salem more and more beautiful.

The dinner bucket brigade of the Salem paper mills is helping Salem a lot. It will go on forever, and the brigade will constantly increase.

But we must admit that Sam Gompers, the labor union leader, carried the solid vote of Gompers in his vest pocket on election day. Beyond that the strength he wielded is not worth mentioning.

—Exchange.

There is work enough on the farms of the Salem section, cry-

ing to be done, to employ all the people in this section who are idle, or who are likely to be idle. Salem needs an employment agency, a sort of liaison service, to connect the man with the job, worse, perhaps, than any other one thing.

We cannot have everything our own way. With the election over we had settled down to enjoy a pleasant fall, but the word now comes that Scott Nearing has returned to the United States and is about to engage in a lecture tour.

It is highly important that the Salem district produce more raspberries. This will help the whole fruit industry. If you have any suggestion along this line, the Salem slogan editor of The Statesman will be very glad to hear from you—today or tomorrow.

Money is going to be much easier as things get around normal. And this will make business better and more solid, and the people generally will be better off and happier. It is a great mistake to get the idea that times will be bad because a few profiteers get bumped.

In Toronto, Ont., initiative is being shown in the housing problem. Not only has the city appointed a commission to study the question in approved fashion, but she is planning to build 500 houses for sale or rent and to give loans up to 50 per cent to those who wish to build. Her scheme is restricted to prospective purchasers who have been bona fide residents of the city for two years—Exchange. (And she is getting the money from American purchasers of Canadian bonds—a lot of them being in Salem, Oregon, where shares of the local building and loan association are as good and pay as well, and provide homes needed in this city, and essential to our proper growth.)

THE OBLIGATIONS OF VICTORY.

(Harvey's Weekly.)

"I have not yet," said John Paul Jones, "begun to fight." He said that at a moment when the superficial observer might have supposed the battle to have been fought to a finish. But Jones was not a superficial observer. There have been many battles lost, and there have been still more results of battles and campaigns lost, or hopelessly impaired, through lack of the genius of that indomitable fighter. We shall hope that such will not be the case in the present unique and transcendent conjuncture of affairs.

We have had a long and strenuous campaign, beginning not six months but more than two years ago, and it has culminated in the most tremendous electoral triumph ever achieved by an American political party—a veritable Miracle of the Marne. But it would be a monstrous mistake to suppose that the battle was won and the work was ended with the closing of the polls on November 2. All that had been done down to that time was the mere beginning. The real achievement is yet to come. We have had destructive criticism galore; richly deserved and convincingly effective. Now comes the far more difficult, far more imperative, and far more important work of constructive statesmanship, in both legislation and administration.

We were fighting in the late campaign directly for the defeat of Mr. Cox. That was not so much because of Mr. Cox himself as because of President Wilson, whose policies he was substantially pledged to continue. But again we were opposed to President Wilson not because of the man himself but because of his policies, which we may conveniently call Wilsonism, and which comprised, in general terms, autocracy, administrative inefficiency, and the denationalization and entangling alliances of the League of Nations. But it was not the sole aim and end of the campaign to rebuke and to eliminate those policies; not by any means. The policies of Wilsonism were to be defeated and abolished in order that we might establish something better in their place: For autocracy, democracy; for incompetence, efficiency; for entangling alliances and forfeiture of nationality, a reaffirmation of American independence and a

better relationship with the nations of the earth on a genuine basis of liberty, equality and fraternity.

We must not be unmindful of the parable of the man out of whom an evil spirit was cast, and who neglected to fill the vacancy with better things. His last state was worse than his first. The nation did not vote merely to get rid of Wilsonism and to reject Mr. Cox, and to have in their place a void. It voted with equal earnestness and emphasis, and with an equally numerous majority, to accept and to put into office Mr. Harding and Mr. Coolidge and the Republican senators and representatives, in order that they might give it something more satisfactory than the policies which it had condemned. The nation was profoundly dissatisfied with Mr. Wilson's administration, not because it was his, nor because it was nominally Democratic, but because of its evil fruits. If it is satisfied with Mr. Harding's administration it will be not because it is his, nor because it is nominally Republican, but because of its good fruits.

It is for this reason an auspicious circumstance that Mr. Harding throughout the campaign devoted his speeches chiefly not to the conventional and prove-bial "pointing with pride" and "viewing with alarm" of partisan stump speakers, but to thoughtful and earnest discussions of national needs and of the policies by which in his judgment they are best to be met and served. We have hitherto remarked with satisfaction upon the admirable spirit of progressive and constructive statesmanship in which he addressed himself to these subjects. It cannot now be too clearly kept in mind that the people of the United States, by a majority of seven millions, have declared their approval of his views and have expressed their expectation that those views will be faithfully put into effect.

We cannot for a moment subscribe to the saying, which became notorious a few years ago, that a platform is not a program nor a pledge. It is true that that principle has been acted upon more than once by both parties; but generally and deservedly with disastrous results. A platform has no legitimate excuse for existence if it is not both a program and a pledge of the most binding character; and the utterances of a candidate during the campaign are worse than buncombe if they are not carried out in after-election action, to the fullest extent of ability and opportunity.

The marvellous record of November 2, then, is no mere incitement to exultation. It is rather a call to prompt and earnest fulfillment of duty. The un-

precedented size of the Republican majority is not merely the measure of the victory which was won at the polls. Far more is it the measure of the responsibility which has been placed upon the party and its successful candidates, and of the duty which the nation expects them to perform. It was an unprecedented victory, it has presented an unprecedented opportunity, and it has imposed an unprecedented responsibility. That thought was distinct and dominant in Mr. Harding's mind immediately after the election, when he said:

"It is a national call to the Republican party . . . The obligations are so solemn that instead of exulting I am more given to prayer to God to make me capable of playing my part, and that all those calls to responsibility may meet the aspirations and expectations of America and the world."

It is a tremendous thing for a party and for its chosen leaders to have laid upon them such a national mandate. It is a magnificent thing to be able to feel the assurance which we feel today that President Harding and his associates in administration and legislation will stand manfully up to it, and to the extent of human ability will meet the expectations of America and of the world. To do so, they will give the country a positive, not a negative, government. They and their party are commonly regarded as conservative. We shall not dispute the characterization; but neither do we forget that conservation has ever been one of the prime principles of those who call themselves Progressives.

The coming government may be conservative; it may be, as Mr. Coolidge has epigrammatically put it, as "reactionary as the multiplication table." It will also, we may confidently trust, be as "revolutionary as science," and as progressive as the genius and the ideals and the vision of the American people.

NO REST FOR WICKED.

The French chamber of deputies may pass a bill making a compulsory day of rest for newspaper workers. If it becomes a law it will prevent the publishing of Sunday afternoon and Monday morning editions. The Sunday afternoon paper is quite a feature with the Parisian and is almost as popular as the morning issue, but under the proposed law Sunday newspaper work

would be under the ban and the editors and reporters would have to call it a day when the whistle blew at Saturday midnight.

The Russo-Polish confab has been resumed. And Russia is just asking to give an imitation of the looks of the cat when she swallowed the canary.

Charlie Chaplin denies that he is to quit pictures. Now if Charlie can only manage it so that the pictures do not quit him we may be happy yet.

You Can Do Better at

J.C. Penney Co.

A Nation-wide Institution
 297 STORES

Vogan's

Mellow as
 Moonlight

DAINTY and original
 is the Monogram
 package in gold and white.

It will give delight as will
 also the super-quality candies
 which it contains.

Other Vogan packages you
 will like are the Brown
 and White, Tiger Lily, and
 Blue Bells.

At your dealer's.



VOGAN CANDY COMPANY
 Portland, Seattle, Spokane, Tacoma.

Northern Bear

White Spray

FLOUR

\$2.60 Per Sack

We have secured the exclusive agency in Salem for this make of flour. It is a bleached flour, made in Washington. The bread and pastries made from this flour are unequalled for deliciousness.

Sample Northern Bear Buns Free!

We will have a one week demonstration of this flour. Cakes, buns, etc., made from this flour will be served free with coffee.

Our Three Day Mid-Week Specials
 are Still Going Strong.

Save
 Our
 Coupons

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

Save
 Our
 Coupons

TODAY—TOMORROW



Revealing some brand new angles (and curves!) on the old, old game of love . . . Starting fast in a N'Orleans carnival. Gathering speed on New York's Gay White Way. Wind-up to a breathless end in frisky, festive Monte Carlo.

OREGON

FUTURE DATES.

December 1, Wednesday—Entertainment by Great Shirley Concert company at armory, under auspices of American Legion.
 December 6, Monday—Special school election.
 December 7, Tuesday—Annual election of Cherrians.
 December 8, Wednesday—Annual election of Commercial club.
 December 10, 11 and 12—Western Oregon Older Boys' conference, Salem.
 December 14, Tuesday—Annual election Salem Business Men's league.
 December 15, Wednesday—War Mothers' bazaar in armory.
 December 25, Saturday, Christmas.



AND NOW FOR A MONTH OF
 SAVING

YOU'RE entering the twelfth lap in the year, and still have a chance to wind up in a blaze of SAVING.

From now on for the rest of the year the United States National Bank is going to preach SAVING.

If heeded, YOU'LL practice it.

United States National Bank
 SALEM OREGON