

The Oregon Statesman

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THE CASE FOR RASPBERRIES

The case for the production of more raspberries in the Salem district is wonderfully well presented in the various articles in this issue of The Statesman.

The six Salem canneries in 1922 put up 1200 cases only of red raspberries, and a like number of cases of black raspberries—only 1 per cent of the raspberries canned in Oregon and Washington, and 14 per cent of the black raspberries, while they canned 83 per cent of the strawberries in the two states, 60 per cent of the loganberries, 60 per cent of the prunes, etc.

Some raspberries were used in other ways here; in the fresh state, put into barrels, etc.

But we do not raise enough raspberries, to round out our "lines" in the great fruit industry; to make it easier to market all the rest of our fruit, and to get higher prices on that account.

Then the raspberry has a strong plea on its own account. The raspberry prices here during the past season were 9 to 10 cents a pound, while loganberries were going at 3 1/2 to 4 cents; and Salem canneries packed 150,000 cases of loganberries.

The cost of picking is higher for raspberries than for loganberries; but the higher raspberry prices more than offset this.

And will be likely to do so, year after year.

There is another consideration, in favor of the Munger black raspberry. This raspberry positively cannot be produced year after year, in the western Washington raspberry district. It will not persist. It has been tried again and again, and the growers have failed to get them to persist in bearing.

In every favorable location in the Salem district, in the whole Willamette valley, the black raspberries will do well, and will persist; will bear profitable crops year after year.

This gives our people what amounts to a franchise, on black raspberries. Washington's great fruit man, Hon. W. H. Paulhamus, pointed out this fact three or four years ago, and The Statesman has been hammering on it all this time—with some effect, too. But not with enough effect, for the good of the whole fruit industry. Salem cans 14 per cent of all the black raspberries canned in Oregon and Washington; but this should be raised to as high a percentage as that of the loganberries, or the strawberries.

The raspberry industry here, for both reds and blacks, is developing; but it should go faster; it should be pushed harder, by all concerned.

Col. Harvey traces the American Thanksgiving day to the Jewish feast of Tabernacles. The "harvest concert," which used to be a feature of New England Sunday school activities, would seem to have a somewhat closer analogy; but harvest festivals go back far into pre-historic times and to

many peoples. They seem to be almost instinctive. It is not particularly profitable, perhaps, to go back to Governor Bradford's proclamation in 1621 for the origin of the American holiday.

NO OVERWORK

Prof. William Palmer Wynne

of England announces his discovery, arrived at through years of study and practice among the human species, that no person ever suffered from overwork. On the contrary, declares the astute student of the vagaries of the human mind and nervous system, most people suffer from not having enough work to do. The professor has handled thousands of cases of neurasthenia and complete collapse, but none of the sufferers has ever arrived at the grievous state he found him in, through toiling too hard in the busy marts of trade.

What a blow to all our preconceived ideas! Who has not at some time in his career indulged in a magnificent debauch of self-pity because of the heavy burdens placed on his bending shoulders and breaking back? And if this idea becomes widely prevalent, how will it revolutionize our daily life? Husbands returning home from the daily grind will not be privileged to grab the best chair in the house and be as grouchy and inconsiderate as they choose because of the exhaustion their unremitting labors downtown have produced. Wives will be obliged to cease their means about not having a minute to improve their minds, what with the time it takes to clean a two-room apartment and run to the delicatessen. The chief excuse for surly behavior having been removed, people will have to reserve some of their company smiles for home use, and life will be as rosy and gay as youth dreams it is. More power to Dr. Wynne and his new idea!

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving Day! Thanksgiving! Thanksgiving in the heart here! Thanksgiving for sweet memories left, Thanksgiving spite of sorrow, Thanksgiving Day! Thanksgiving! For happy days together spent, For harmony and heart content; Yes, there shall be Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving Day! Thanksgiving! For love that naught can change or mar, For hope clear shining as a star, The soul breathes deep thanksgiving. —Martha S. Clingan.

FUTURE DATES

November 30—Thanksgiving dinner at Salem Heights Community hall.
November 30, Thursday—Thanksgiving day.
December 2, Saturday—Bazaar, St. Paul's Church, 560 Commercial.
December 3, Sunday—Elks' annual memorial service.
December 5, Friday—Reunion of Company M.
December 12, Tuesday—Salem school district budget meeting.
December 12, Tuesday—School budget meeting at high school.
December 14, 15 and 16—Marion county corn show.
December 15 and 16, Friday and Saturday—Meeting of fruit growers at Woodburn.
December 25, Monday—Christmas.
December 31, Sunday—Elks' "Midnight Polka," Grand theater.
January 8, Monday—Inauguration of Governor-elect Walter M. Pierce.
January 8, Monday—Legislature meets.

THANKS BE TO GOD

The whole world can give thanks today in a way which has never before been possible. Thanksgiving Day now ceases to be merely an American festival of the harvest or a time for merry making in Caucasian lands. This is thanksgiving time for all men everywhere.

That consummation toward which through the centuries men have dreamed and hoped and prayed—a reign of law and peace reaching to the most distant places of the globe—is today nearer at hand than at any hour in the world's history. The spirit of the Washington conference has already gone so far toward attaining its goal that it is not too much to say that it will only be a short time before we will have a complete League of Nations, by whatever name it may be called, with all the countless blessings which it will bring.

So fervent is the desire of the people for peace, so capable is the leadership of the United States toward that end and so tremendous will the gains be to all nations that we can already with exultant hearts return thanks to God.

The old order is passing away, a new dispensation is at hand for the peoples. For this let men of every tongue express their rejoicings.

Let the joyful tidings go to every clime and clan and continent—and to the uttermost isles of the sea! Let those who dwell beside the Indus sing of it and be glad! Let those who approach the Great Father through the teachings of Confucius take up the mighty refrain of peace and happiness, order and justice! Let Buddhist, Moslem, Christian and Jew, yea, those of every faith and of none give thanks for what is being accomplished for the world!

For this is the day of all the peoples. The day of Thanksgiving to God, the day of hope for the future, the day of renewed faith in man and his destiny.

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory of victories—the victory over war!

LEFT AT THE POST

H. G. Wells ran a bad third in trying to break into the British parliament from a London university district. He is thought to be better at outlining history than making it.

A SONG OF THANKSGIVING

Lord, I thank Thee for Thy mercies, for Thy kind and tender care;
For the blessings long bestowed on me and mine.
Make me worthy of Thy kindness and Thy promises so fair,
And grateful for that blessed love of Thine.
I can see Thy loving kindness in Thy graciousness to me,
I can feel Thy presence near me night and day;
In all things so fair in nature, Lord, Thy handiwork I see—
Oh, accept Thou, my thanksgiving now, I pray!

I can see Thee in the flowers whose sweet fragrance fills the air,
In each blossom, trembling leaf and clinging vine,
Every rose so sweetly blooming, every lily queenly rare,
Reveals to me that magic touch of Thine.
I can see Thee in the glory of the setting sun at eve,
As it tints the sky with crimson and with gold;
And my soul is filled with rapture as my wond'ring eyes perceive
The grandeur that such charming scenes unfold.
When I kneel at night in prayer ere I lay me down to sleep,
In my soul I feel that all with me is well;

For I know that in my slumbers careful watch o'er me Thou'lt keep,
That when this life is o'er with Thee I'll dwell.
I can feel Thy presence near me at drear midnight's lonely hour,
When I wake from dreams of heaven fair to see;
And in such delightful moments I can feel the magic power
That draws my soul still nearer, Lord, to Thee.

—Joe S. King.

GIVE THANKS

(Written for The Statesman.)
"In everything give thanks." What winsome words Lilted from lips of Israel's singer sweet!
And as we kneel today our hearts are stirred
To lay a like thanksgiving at God's feet.

Let gratitude from every soul ascend
For countless blessings had on every hand;
God's myriad mercies with His bounties blend
Throughout the length and breadth of our fair land—

The land our Pilgrim Fathers to us gave,
Where torch of Freedom evermore shall burn—
Our blessed land of free and home of brave,
Almighty God, thanksgiving we return!

—Edgar Field.

Salem, Nov. 29, 1922.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

This is everybody's day.
No one is too poor for thanks.
"Evermore thanks, the exchequer of the poor," said Shakespeare.

"Some have meat and canna eat, And some would eat that want it;
But we have meat, and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit."
So sang Burns in "Grace Before Meat," and that is the fortunate condition of most of us, and so should be the spirit.

The case for a larger acreage of raspberries in the Salem district is fully made out in the Statesman pages this morning—red ones and black ones, and especially the latter, in which we have what amounts to a franchise.

Next week's Slogan subject is Mint, and there should be a symposium such as has not been gathered before in Oregon on this industry. It should be an industry of great magnitude here.

The Oregon Growers Cooperative association has already shipped through Portland 1,182 boxes of apples, bound for the United Kingdom, mostly Newtowns and Spitzenbergs. That is, sent in ships. And they are still going.

The growth of the cannery industry in Salem is astonishing even those who are engaged in it. There are greater things ahead; much greater.

RECOVERS FROM RHEUMATISM

"Had rheumatism five months that would go from my left knee to my back. Tried many remedies without relief. Finally used Foley Kidney Pills and in fifteen days was entirely cured," writes W. J. Oliver, Vidalia, Georgia. Backache, rheumatic pains, dull headache, dizziness and blurred vision are symptoms of kidney disorder. Foley Kidney Pills quickly relieve kidney and bladder trouble. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

CALIFORNIANS SEEK SP UNION

Rate Experts Say Court Decision Will Hurt Industry and Commerce

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29—Many difficulties will be imposed upon industry and commerce in California if separate operation of the Southern Pacific and Central Pacific systems is required, H. H. Sanborn, a rate expert, today told the interstate commerce commission.

Rates to Increase
Mr. Sanborn, testifying in behalf of a committee of California shippers at the commission's hearing on the Southern Pacific's application for permission to retain the Central system even though the supreme court had declared the present merger of the two roads illegal, supported the contention for continuance of unified operation.

Possible increases in rates and certain slowing up of traffic would be entailed, Mr. Sanborn argued, by two line hauls that would be made necessary in the movement of freight which at present are confined to a single line by the merged operations of the Central and Southern Pacific.

Hearings Adjourns
Mr. Sanborn's description of the Southern Pacific was supported by a number of other witnesses representing California industries, who explained their own fears of the effect, if the separation of the unified railroad systems was finally carried out.

Alden Emerson, speaking for the California Fruit Distributors, a cooperative organization of growers, H. D. Van Horn, representing the California Packing company, and Perry Small, traffic manager of the Central California Creamery association, were among other witnesses.

Hearings were adjourned over the Thanksgiving holiday.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pains in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a whole, some and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headaches, and sluggish bowels. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

HOUSE PASSES SHIP SUBSIDY, SMALL MARGIN

(Continued from page 1.)

stricken out, and the house also stipulated that the steamship Leviathan should not be sold for less than the cost of re-conditioning—\$8,166,000.

Revolving Fund Made
Purchasers of shipping board vessels would not pay less than four and a quarter per cent interest on deferred payments, instead of four per cent, as originally stipulated in the bill, under an amendment adopted, and money loaned to prospective constructors would bring the government not less than four and one quarter per cent interest, instead of two per cent.

As finally passed, the bill would provide for the sale to private owners of the government's merchant fleet and the establishment in the treasury of a revolving fund to be loaned

Do You Know?

—that Royal Baking Powder is made from Cream of Tartar?

—that Cream of Tartar is derived from grapes—rich, ripe, healthy grapes grown in the famous vineyards of southern France?

That is why Royal is so wholesome and healthful, why it gives the food such a fine, even texture and such a delicious, appetizing flavor.

It Contains No Alum
Leaves No Bitter Taste



to American citizens for the construction of ships. Another fund, the "merchant marine fund" would be established from proceeds of tonnage dues and duties amounting, according to sponsors of the bill to \$4,000,000 annually and ten per cent of the amount of customs duties which would total \$30,000,000 per year.

Vessel Type Considered
Compensation on a graduated scale would be extended ship owners out if this fund, according to the speed, size and type of the vessel. The compensation would be for periods not exceeding ten years to ship owners making contracts with the government, and the vessels would be classified in the American bureau of shipping. Ships receiving compensation would be required to carry crews of which at least one half at first and after three years two thirds, exclusive of licensed officers, are American citizens. An exception was made in the stewards' department of passenger ships.

Profits Curtailed
As a measure to prevent excessive profits, the bill stipulates that profits over ten per cent must be returned to the treasury until the amount of compensation on a ship has received has been repaid. The bill provides that the shipping board, in developing its sales policy shall endeavor to continue all existing steamship routes and regular services. One half the immigration coming into the United States must

come in American ships, under a provision of the bill, and another section would authorize the president to turn over the transport service to the shipping board for disposal and make contracts with private steamship owners for transportation for the army, navy and marine corps.

Section Withdrawn
As originally drawn, the bill gave the shipping board jurisdiction over coastwise rates of vessels receiving compensation, but this section was withdrawn pending hearings. Members of the Merchant marine committee said the section was intended to prevent ruinous competition.

NEURALGIA
or headache—rub the forehead—
melt and inhale the vapors
VICKS
VAPOR
Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly



THANKSGIVING

Store closed all day today



GALE & CO.
Commercial and Court Streets

Today Is Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving Day is a Public Inventory Day—a time to take stock of the bountiful supply of blessings which each one of us has received and enjoyed during the year—the Day set aside by Our Great Republic to collectively and individually Give Thanks.

As a nation we have many glorious things to be thankful for, chief among which has been our leadership in the cause of justice, democracy and good will to all the peoples of the world.

As a city we have cause for thankfulness in that we have prospered under the guidance of the carefully selected officials whom we have duly selected to govern our municipal organization.

As individuals we offer thanks for the great personal blessings of health, prosperity and happiness which we have enjoyed during the year.

And as a Store Organization we give thanks at this time to all of our good friends for the spirit of practical cooperation extended to us in our endeavors to serve you with the necessities of life and happiness. To be merchants of Our City is a privilege which we hold very dear and for this reason we publicly express our thanks in terms of heartiest appreciation to You All.

We will be closed all day

Kafoury Bros.
THE STORE FOR THE PEOPLE

Salem Store 466 State St. Portland Silk Shop 383 Alder St.

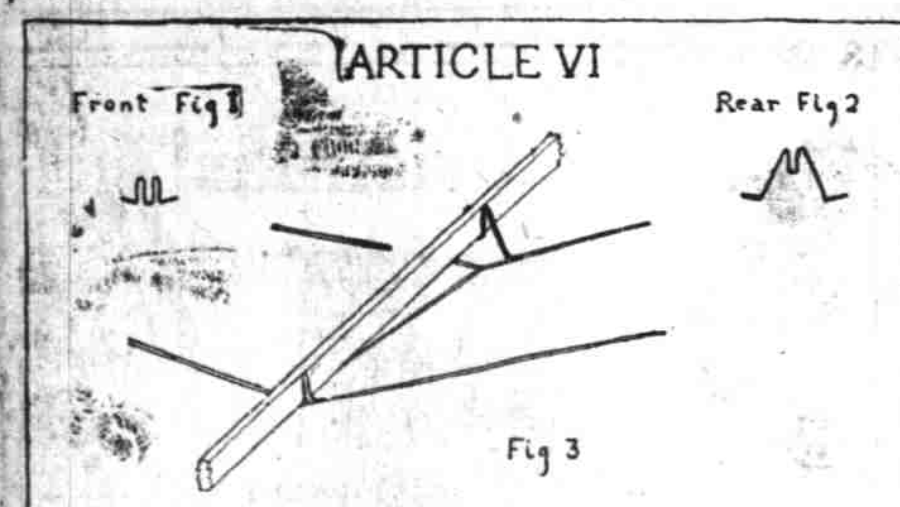
The Junior Statesman

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The Biggest Little Paper in the World

Edited by John H. Miller

MODEL AEROPLANE BUILDING



HOW TO ATTACH THE WINGS.

(This is one of eight lessons which will tell how any boy can make a complete model airplane which will fly under its own power. Warren DeLancey, writer of the articles, was formerly president of the Illinois Model Aero club, a group of boys who build and fly their own models and who hold nine of the ten world's records for model airplane flying. Clip these articles until you have the directions for flying your machine.)

The main wing is attached to the motor-base by means of two clips made of music wire. This makes the wing adjustable, which is quite necessary to make the model fly properly.

Figs. 1 and 2 are full-sized drawings of the clips. They should be made as near this size as possible, using No. 10 music wire. The lower ends which are bound to the wing are bent around to form a flat loop, so the clip will not turn in its binding. When completed, the clips are attached with glue and thread to the middle of the wing, one in the front and one in the rear, as shown in

Fig. 3. The manner in which the motor-base fits into the clips is also shown in Fig. 3.

Use Tissue Paper Covering.
Strong tissue paper makes the best covering for the wings. The main wing is covered on top. Go over the wing-beams and ribs on this side with household glue and then lay a sheet of the tissue paper on over this. The surplus can be cut off from around the edges with an old razor blade or sharp knife. Make the paper on the wing tight and smooth by pulling at the edges.

The tail-planes and rudder on the motor-base can now be covered with tissue paper in the same manner as the wing. The tail-plane should be covered on the under side and the rudder on either side. This completes the work on our model, and it needs only to be assembled before it is ready to fly.

(Next week: "How to put a model together.")

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

THE TURKEY'S THANKSGIVING
"Just fourteen more meals till Thanksgiving. Just fourteen more

meals till Thanksgiving," crowed the big fat rooster, looking at the proud turkey suggestively. A shudder ran through the turkey's feathers. He knew what that meant. Two years ago his father had disappeared, never to return, and last Thanksgiving he had seen the last of his big brother.

He had never known what had become of them till the big fat rooster told him with much glee. The rooster was jealous. The sooner Thanksgiving came, the better, he thought. When the turkey was killed then he would be king of the barnyard. He could hardly wait until he could strut around and look just as proud as he wanted to. If the truth must be told, the big fat rooster was just a little afraid of the turkey. The turkey was stronger, and he would stand for no fooling. Lately, however, he had somehow been different. He no longer fought, and it seemed to make no difference to him whether he had anything to eat or not. He moped around the barnyard all day long and paid little attention to the rooster's taunts.

The days gradually passed, and Thanksgiving grew nearer and nearer. Every few days the farmer caught the turkey and anxiously felt his breastbone. Then the rooster would crow loudly, "Just six more meals till Thanksgiving. Just six more meals till Thanksgiving," and would add: "I hope you're nice and plump."

The poor turkey would shudder and go off in the corner, where his feathers would stand on end with fright. He was so scared he could no longer sleep nor eat.

Finally the day before Thanksgiving arrived. The turkey had no more interest in life. The rooster already strutted proudly up and down the barnyard. The farmer and his wife came out for the turkey. With a proud swish of his tail the rooster mounted



a stump and crowed lustily, "I am now king of the barnyard." "There's the one. He's nice and fat," said the farmer's wife. "Yes, that old turkey's so thin we'll have to save him till Christmas," the farmer replied.

To the turkey's utter surprise, they seized the big, fat rooster and carried him away. "Well, I swan," gobbled the turkey, "I'll never worry about anything again." He didn't know that worry had just saved him from an untimely death.

PICTURE PUZZLE



Answer to yesterday's: Field, "Lit, Boy Blue."