

The Oregon Statesman

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NATIONAL THANKSGIVING

From ancient times thanksgiving has been a universal festival with the human race. In all ages among savage, pagan or Christian people this sentiment of gratitude to a higher power has ever called for some form of public expression.

The form of this public expression has always depended on the morals and manners and customs of the celebrants. Sometimes it was revolting. Sometimes it was bestial. Even today it is often purely secular.

Yet behind the cannibalistic rites of Papuan head-hunters, behind the sacrifices to Ceres in pagan Rome, behind the frolics and fooleries of the old Saxon Harvest Home, behind the hog-podge gorging of the seventeenth century Dutch burghomasters was the subconscious desire to recognize man's dependence on the beneficence of a Divine Being.

This subconscious desire the Pilgrim Fathers brought with them to the cold, inhospitable Plymouth Rock—driven from a comfortable, well-fed country by a persecution of the spiritual that left the material still free for the enjoyment of the materialist.

And there the desire for a national thanksgiving received its baptism of suffering, hardship, danger and destitution, through which it assumed the religious form of expression to make it today a peculiarly American institution.

In this is a thought all good Americans should hold—a lesson no true Christian should ever forget. Not for the luxury or plenty of prosperity we have never more than half deserved, but for the sorrow and defeat and adversity through which we have been safely led, our gratitude to Almighty God will find its noblest expression.

An asseptic view of thanksgiving? Not if you grasp its full significance. Does any thoughtful American really desire that chopping off the head of a turkey be the one symbol of our national Thanksgiving festival?

If so, let him contrast this with the spirit behind the first Thanksgiving as told simply by William Bradford.

"And in May, 1623, there commenced a drouth which lasted until the middle of July without any rain and with great heat, inasmuch as the corn began to wither away. Upon which they sett aparte a solemn day of humiliation, to seek the Lord by humble and fervent prayer, in this great distresse. And he was pleased to give them a gracious and speedy answer, both to their own and the Indians admiration that lived among them. For which merite, in time convenient, they also sett aparte a day of thanksgiving."

President Lincoln, in a Thanksgiving proclamation during the Civil war, breathed the same spirit of religious dependence on the goodness of God.

"And I do further recommend to my fellow-citizens aforesaid that on that day they do reverently humble themselves in the dust and from thence offer up penitent and fervent prayers and supplications to the great Disposer of events for a return of the inestimable blessings of peace, union and harmony."

Our Thanksgiving Day, like our Constitution, is an American heritage; the first sets forth our duty to God, the second our duty to our neighbor. May we never think of either in any other light!

OUR FRANCHISE ON BLACK RASPBERRIES

The Salem district has what amounts to a franchise on black raspberries, because they persist here, and they run out everywhere else—even in the great Puyallup berry-district in western Washington.

And the same thing is true for the Salem district of all the cane fruits; of the red raspberries, loganberries, Evergreen and other blackberries, and all the rest. They all persist; bear year after year.

And no one knows the reason why. This is the testimony of the Oregon Agricultural college experts.

The fact of our virtual franchise on black raspberries was first told through the columns of The Statesman four years ago; the information coming from Hon. W. R. Paulhamus of Puyallup, the outstanding figure of the berry industry of the state of Washington. The growers of western Washington had experimented and tried in all possible ways to make their black raspberry vines keep on keeping on; but they were not successful, and they could not find the reason why.

The Salem district ought to produce more raspberries; more Cuthbert Reds as well as Munger and Plum Farmer and other blacks; Mr. Paulhamus recommends the Munger. Some of our up-to-date growers prefer the Plum Farmer.

The canners and packers need raspberries to fill out their "lines," they will need more of them as their canning operations increase, as they are sure to increase. The reasons why our growers should produce more raspberries are well told in several of the articles from the growers themselves on the Slogan pages of this morning's paper.

It is not likely that the growing of raspberries will be overdone here. There are good reasons for small plantings as against large ones; mainly connected with the certain scarcity of labor, with so many fruit and other farm crops to harvest in the raspberry picking season, which is a rather long one for well-cultivated and favorably located plantings.

OREGON ON LITERATURE

The State of Oregon has been receiving much publicity in the National Press. Among that which is appreciated, has been the favorable comment on its authors and writers, who have "arrived" with the Eastern publishers and the magazines.

One of these authors is a hard-working newspaper man, Charles Alexander of Albany, who has become a hero to all lovers of dogs and the outdoors. He brings the East a breath of our far-flung forests, and their inhabitants. Albert Richard Wetjen passed the neophyte stage of his career in Oregon and came to love it, and it's locale appears in many a stirring tale. Wetjen and Alexander are close friends. Wetjen lives in Salem.

Edison Marshall, who sprang into fame with the "Heart of Little Skihara," has now seven other books to his credit, Oregon and Alaska being the locale.

Anne Shannon Monroe's magazine articles keep her to the front, as well as her books, and there does not pass a month in which Oregon writers are not represented in the national magazines.

Grace E. Hall, Hazel Hall and Mable Holmes Parsons are national names, not to pass our irrefragable Mary Carolyn Davies and Anthony Euwer's secular sermons on everything from cats to forest fires and kipling. John P. B. Horner and Judge Carey have

written our history and Oregon has reason to be proud of it's writers and their product.

It may well be a matter of pride to Oregonians that in this day of Jazz and sex, Oregon's writers have uniformly produced material free from the abominable sophistication that marks so much of present day literature.

It may well be a matter of pride to all Westerners that so eminent a critic and observer as Dr. E. S. Canby of Yale, and "The Literary Review" found occasion to say, "The literary center of the United States is moving west; future historians will probably refer to this as the Midwestern Period, while the next will be the Pacific Coast Period in literature."

Prominent among the agencies that are promoting literary activities in Oregon is that group of writers who began two years ago, through an organization known as the Oregon Writers League a campaign for better books, better acquaintance in Oregon generally, with Oregon Writers, and better co-operation among those writers in holding the balance on the side of a sane and wholesome national literature.

The officers of the league are: President—Anne Shannon Monroe, author of "Happy Alley," "Making of a Business Woman," and writer for "Good Housekeeping" magazine.

Vice president—Eva Emery Dye of Oregon City, author of "McLaughlin and Old Oregon," "The Conquest," and "McDonald of Oregon."

Second vice president—Samuel C. Lancaster, Engineer and High-way builder, author of "The Columbia; America's Greatest Highway."

There is in session this week in Portland the annual gathering of the Writers' League of Oregon, in the respectable number of one hundred and ten.

All parts of the state are represented, and all sorts of writers, special writers for newspapers, historians, botanists, naturalists, poets humorists biographers and novelists and all with well-inoculated published stories to their credit.

The few members who are not writers, are artists, and have book illustrations as their membership warrant.

The League was founded to fill a want, a place for isolated writers, far from eastern markets, to meet fellow workers, exchange experiences and secure the help and protection afforded by organized effort. It has been a success and has been growing yearly in production and influence. It has been careful in the matter of membership and has cooperated with all agencies for the promotion of acquaintance with all good literature, and the reading of youth.

Visiting authors gravitate to its hospitable quarters, are entertained, enlightened as to our state and sent away with pleasant memories of Oregon. This is already bearing fruit, and other authors are coming this summer, to learn of Oregon, its history, resources and hospitality. The results can only be good and the effects far reaching.

STABILIZING THE MARKET

The best minds in the country are devoting themselves to an earnest effort to find a way to stabilize the market. Senator Capper of Kansas still insists that the wheat growers have a right to look to congress for relief. We hope they will get it but such relief has only been temporary and we doubt its permanent value. There must be a stabilizing of all markets. The Oregon Statesman holds to the belief that it is an economic question entirely and that its solution is an economic one. In other words, in any attempt to prove futile the law of supply and demand will fail. We hold to the idea that there is demand for everything and the business of stabilizing is to put the supply with the demand. We have made a miserable mess of distribution.

Four remedies are proposed, which at least give food for serious thought, and these remedies gather around the idea of cooperation. The remedies are:

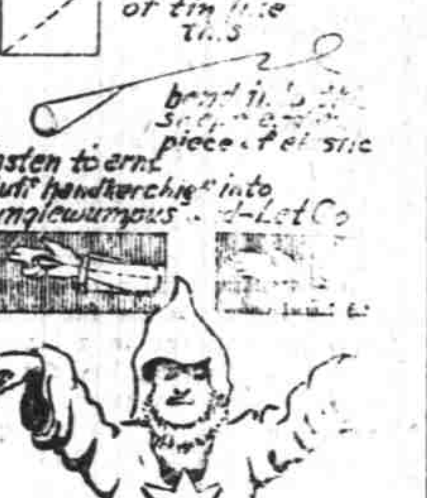
- 1. Staples such as wheat, beef cattle, wool and the like will continue to constitute the major source of our agricultural income. But these staples should be confined to regions in which they are best developed and other less productive regions turned to diversified crops and specialties.
2. Large and powerful cooperative agencies must be developed to care for our specialty crops such as prunes, loganberries and nuts. This is our most pressing agricultural problem.
3. The dairy industry should be made the basis around which we develop our diversified farming system. Poultry, swine, farm breeding stocks, legumes, seeds, fruits and vegetables constitute important secondary features of a diversified programme.
4. To encourage the best prac-

Cap'n Zyb

"What is the most important piece of apparatus for an amateur magician to have?" I asked Maxwell yesterday.

"A jinglewumpus," he replied.

Be sure and get a jinglewumpus. Cut a piece of the size 1 1/2 x 3. Fasten to a suit hanger with a safety pin.



and proceeded to explain what it is. The drawing shows how to make it and he told me how to use it.

Before the show the magician takes the free end of the piece of elastic attached to the jinglewumpus and attaches it to his shirt, inside of his coat. He pulls the shell of the jinglewumpus down the coat sleeve and conceals it in his hand. The first trick is to make a silk handkerchief disappear, which he does by merely stuffing it in the jinglewumpus shell and releasing it from his hand. The shell travels up the sleeve, pulled by the elastic of the rubber holding it.

You may think up a dozen variations of this maneuver and can have four or five jinglewumpus concealed about you if you wish. By using a paper clip instead of a shell, the jinglewumpus can be made to hold and vanish playing cards.

-CAP'N ZYB.

ONE REASON

Julius H. Barnes president of the national chamber of commerce an authority on farm conditions, points out one reason why the farmers of North Dakota are playing in such hard lines. He says it is because they have no gardens. Thousands of them no pigs, no cows and in many places farmers have no poultry. This is an indictment for neglect the like of which we have ever seen yet if it is true. It is not so true in Oregon, however. It is hardly true at all here unless it be somewhere in the eastern part of the state where large farmers prevail. It is true all through the middle-west.

Of course, this is not the only reason, but it is an important one. Every farmer should have cows, because he can raise the stuff to feed them in any year; every farmer should have his pigs, because he can always provide feed for them; every farmer should have chickens, because they can practically force their living. A lot of farmers raise one crop and buy everything else. There are thousands of farmers right here in Oregon who put up no canned fruit whatever.

Farmers are operating on too big a scale. They are trying to cover too much land. When a merchant finds himself in this condition he reduces his stock either voluntarily or his creditors make him do so.

IMPROVING FARM CONDITIONS

The farmers are learning that only by organization can they hold their own in this country. Every other industry is organized, most of them hog-tied. Up to this time the farmers have not gone together and they have suffered because they have had no one to care for their interests. Demagogues and cute politicians have capitalized the conditions and have adroitly pitted farmer against farmer. Certain markets have been swamped with farm products and yet there is no a pound produced in Oregon that could not be sold for a fair price somewhere in the United States. The farmers need a marketing organization. We cannot say much for the market master in Oregon, because he is continually trying to pass the buck. What is needed is an organization of the farmers and have officials paid by the farmers who will look after the farmers' interests. We doubt very much the policy of the state assuming the duties of market master.

The growers must take an active hand in marketing their own products, and they can only do this by having paid men study the market conditions and sell products where needed.

GROWING INTEREST

The Oakland Tribune is now using its immense broadcasting machine. No expense has been spared in the construction of the new station, and it is the ambition of that paper to make this station one of the best in the United States. One entire floor of the new Tribune building, the 20th, has been given over to radio. There is arranged on this floor one of the most modern and up-to-date broadcasting schemes yet attempted. Every piece of apparatus, and even the treatment of the studio itself, is the very latest. The cost is said to have been \$30,000, and the cost of maintaining plant and program, \$1,000 a month.

The new station transmits on a wavelength of 509 meters. Due to the great height of its antenna system, which is stretched between the Tribune tower and the Oakland Bank building, the radiation of the new KLX apparatus is considerably above the average of like apparatus in operation elsewhere. A number of Salem fans are listening in on an Oakland concert.

COURT DECISIONS

Judge John H. Clarke, who retired from the supreme bench, is in sympathy with the effort to have more than a bare majority pass on constitutional questions. The growing demand to curb the power of the court on constitutional questions is a serious menace to the stability of our government. It can only be met by changing the number required for deciding constitutional questions. It ought to take two-thirds vote to pass upon such questions.

Frankly, we feel it would be a grave danger to lodge the power in congress to pass any law it desired, without a reassuring court being behind to protect the people.

PARTIES SPLITTING UP

In England there is a general splitting up of parties, and the election is being campaigned upon entirely new lines. Ancient enemies are recalled and ancient friends estranged.

Is it possible that American unrest shall reach the point of throwing down the old parties and reforming the political map? There is more political unrest than has ever known in the history of parties. Party ties bind not at all, and men do not hesitate to vote any ticket and for any man they please. It may be that this growing independence may result in new party alliances in America.

A GOOD SUGGESTION

There is an organized movement to have the people of the Willamette valley send prunes to their friends in the east for Christmas presents. The idea is a good one, but it is too limited. Everybody does not like prunes, but we have so many things here that it would be possible to send something that all the people liked. It is well enough to major in prunes, but there are other things that could be sent to advantage.

THE DOLL SHOW

The Oregon Statesman wishes to call attention to the doll show. It is creating quite a flutter in the hearts of youth, and is as serious with the kiddies as the corn show was with the men. It was witnessed last year by 3500 people. Certainly twice as many could see it with profit this year.

USING US

Lloyd George is mighty apt to carry the British election. He is doing it under false pretenses, too. His reception in America has been hailed in England with greatly magnified proportions. The English people believe that he is the one man who can get America interested in English troubles.

A FITTING HONOR

Dr. H. E. Morris is in many respects Salem's most useful citizen. He takes his recreation in service and finds time to be useful every day of his life. He has just been elected president of the Kiwanis club, an honor well bestowed. He has worked for a long time and given the honor to the other fellow.

HE IS SMART

Henry Ford is credited as being willing to run for president as an independent provided he is not required to put out a platform. This is a smooth proposition. He can capitalize all the unrest, appeal to all the rest and be responsible for nothing. Almost any man could run for almost any office under these conditions.

Tax reduction can be made by retrenchment in the single item of surplus employees. We have thousands of men and women in Washington who ought to be sent home.

There is much jockeying for places in congress that the wonder is that some one has not consulted our Sander.

MY THANKS I GIVE

By PERRY PRESCOTT REIGELMAN

I-I- One day each year, I understand, We are to kneel and pray And give our thanks For things we have, Each heart in its own way.

II- And so, to-day, I humbly kneel And humbly bow my head— For useful things, For clothes to wear, And for my daily bread.

III- More precious still, I'm thankful for The sun and rain's caress, The flaming dawn, The sunset's glow, Braw winds my cheeks to press.

IV- And precious, too, The fireside's glow With laughter, song, and cheer. The friends I have The world around, And Life itself, skeen, dear.

V- But most of all, More precious yet, The gift of Love, sweet, true; Your glowing eyes, Your voice of song, I'm thankful for just YOU.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Grow more raspberries— And grow bigger ones and more to the acre.

Grow more red ones and black ones. The latter is one of our franchise crops; it persists here, and nowhere else.

Next Thursday's Statesman will be the annual slogan number on the mint industry. That is another of our franchise crops, and it promises great things.

The United States department of agriculture plant department has found a strawberry in Chile that is said to be a wonder. A Salem man, up on his toes in the strawberry industry, has been promised some plants. More later, if he gets them.

The Big Hunt cannery finished its apple pack yesterday. The King's Food Products company and the Starr cannery will run for a couple of weeks longer on apples; or till about December 15. Then there will be a chance to top up the returns. Salem's canneries in 1922 used more than a fourth of all the cans that were used in the whole northwest in the putting up of fruit. The Bits for Breakfast man ventures the prediction that Salem has not in 1923 fallen behind in the proportionate number of cans used; and perhaps not in the total pack, either. Surely not, if all other ways of marketing be considered.

H. M. Mead, who lives over in Polk county, on route 2, wrote a good raspberry article for this slogan issue. Also, Mrs. Mead presented the slogan editor with a box of red raspberries that

looked as fine as those grown in the summer; and they tasted almost as good. Also, Henry Heesen of 1324 North Winter street, sent from his patch yesterday some twigs from his red raspberry bushes entirely covered with fruit in all its stages, from the blossoms to the ripe berries, appearing fine enough to make the mouth water.

So the slogan editor gets some appreciation for hard work, and some cooperation, too. Over 60 letters and a number of telephone messages were sent last week and the first of this week requesting raspberry articles; sent mostly to growers near Salem. Some responded. But most did not. However, it is submitted that those who did respond made up a very good case for the raspberry industry. It is going and growing, as it should.

From the above, the reader who did not already know it has gathered that the Slogan man is also the Bits for Breakfast man. He wishes all his friends everywhere a happy Thanksgiving season.

THANKSGIVING IS AMERICAN-MADE

Significance of Day Told by President Doney in Rotary Club Address

"Thanksgiving is distinctly an American festival, made so by proclamation and universal opinion of the people," declared Dr. Carl Gregg Doney, president of Willamette university, in speaking to the Rotary club Wednesday. "Thanksgiving time is a time of sweetness, fellowship and

tenderness toward one another and more of relationship and kinship than at Christmas time."

The speaker dwelt upon the type of people who first observed the day and their recognition of liberty, law, truth and religion.

Dr. Doney took as his text "Behold, my people are like the trade rat." He said he had no use for the average rodent, but that the trade rat possessed one redeeming trait, that of giving something in exchange for its thefts. "We are apt to receive and give too little in return," he explained, "and the best that can possibly be done is to make pitiful returns for the gifts that come to us."

"Thankfulness and thoughtfulness come from the same root," he said. "We are not ungrateful but are a bit too busy and we often fail to stop and think. It is to stop, think of our forefathers who brought in civil liberty, religious liberty and the coming economic liberty, almost if not quite here. We have paid an inestimable price for all these things. If we are thankful we will see God over all. Prune from your hearts the bitter things, lay aside animosities and renew friendships. The grateful man is the great man."

Led by the speaker, the Rotary club united in a Thanksgiving prayer. "What has been the benefits of Rotary club life in Salem" was the three-minute topic assigned to Col. Carl Abrams, who said that businesses have been developed without the expense of others; that the spirit exemplified by Rotary has contributed, with other clubs, to the increased success of the Chamber of Commerce, which has held the most essential organization in the community. "We are learning today that the things for which Rotary stands are those that build up and do not tear down," Colonel Abrams said. "The Rotary spirit is exemplified in Christmas and has taken this spirit as one which should prevail throughout the year. Absorb the spirit and then impart it to others."

Owing to the absence of R. O. Snelling, John McNary presided at the meeting, with Rev. J. J. Evans acting as chairman of the day. For the first time in the history of the club both the president and vice president were not present, and the honor fell to Mr. McNary, the junior ex-president of the club.

COUGHS, COLDS, WHOOPING COUGH

Mrs. Will Hall, R. No. 3, Baxley, Ga., states: "I am writing to all who suffer from coughs, colds, croup or whooping cough. I cannot recommend Foley's Honey and Tar too much, and I can't keep house without it. Have been using it since 1919 and have found it the best medicine there is for grown-ups and children." Best and largest selling cough and cold remedy in the world. Refuse substitutes. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

FUTURE DATES

- November 11 to 20—Seventh annual Red Cross roll call.
November 22, Thursday—Football, Salem high at Corvallis high, at Corvallis.
November 29, Thursday—Football, Willamette vs. College of Idaho, at Salem.
November 30, Friday—Benefit dances by members of Co. F. OSG, Army.
November 30-December 1 and 2, Friday, Saturday and Sunday—Willamette Valley Older Boys Conference, Portland.
December 2, Sunday—The Memorial services Judge John S. Coke, speaker.
December 4, Tuesday, election of officers, American Legion.
December 5, Wednesday—Annual meeting of Willamette chapter, American Red Cross.
December 5 and 6, Wednesday and Thursday—Western Walnut Growers meet at Chamber of Commerce.
December 7, Friday—Floral society to meet.
December 12, Wednesday—Annual Rotary ladies' night.
December 13, Thursday—United Artisans bazaar in OSG fellows hall.
February 23, Saturday—Dedication of state "The Circuit Rider," in state house grounds.
January 4, 5, and 6—County judges and commissioners of Oregon to meet in Salem.
January 12, Saturday—Masquerade ornamental at Albany.

The Animal Statesman

EXTRA! POLITICAL NEWS EXTRA! TURKEY HAS DECLARED WAR SPECIAL DISPATCH SAYS TURKEY REFUSES TO FORM ALLIANCE WITH GOOD COOKS LEAGUE

THEATRE NEWS THE CAMELS ARE COMING A BURLESQUE HIPPODROME

A FEW FACTS ABOUT CARBON AND CARBON DIOXIDE If you want to see why your biscuits rise to a fluffy lightness when the cook remembers to put soda in them, but are hard and flat when she forgets, mix some baking soda in a glass with some water and notice that a fizzing takes place. That is because a gas is set free by the combination of the soda and water. It is carbon dioxide gas. This gas in the biscuit dough rises in bubbles, making the bread light. Carbon dioxide, composed of carbon and oxygen; is used for charging soda water and escapes

with a fizz when the lid comes off the bottle. When things burn, they usually give off carbon dioxide—coal, wood, even the candle you burned in a previous lesson, gave off a tiny stream of the gas. At the same time that carbon dioxide is being given to the air by burning things, it is being taken away from the air by thousands of leaves belonging to trees and plants. Plants must have nourishment like people. The leaves are constantly uniting carbon compounds from the air with sunlight and their green-coloring matter to form the substances of which the plant is composed. The carbon breathed in the plants does not