

# The Oregon Statesman

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## LOOK TO THE MOUNTAINS, WHENCE COMETH YOUR HELP

Have you looked to the eastern sky line from this part of the Willamette valley during the past two clear days; wonderfully clear days?

If you have done so, and have had a point of some vantage, you have seen sights that are new with this year; some beautiful sights; transcendently beautiful.

Looking to the southeast, you have beheld the Three Sisters; then, moving your vision towards the north, you have seen majestic Jefferson, in his mantle of eternal snow.

But in the space of the mountain summit sky line between the immaculate Three Sisters and majestic Jefferson there are some new sights; there is what appears to be a new Table Rock and other snow covered spaces that have not appeared to the eye before this year.

Why is this? You have your guess.

But the guess of the writer is that the new vistas of beauty appear where they did not show before because of the work of the logging crews in the mountains; the assumption being that the timber line has been cut away so that the sky line appears in a different aspect from the manner in which it has spread itself to the view of the beholder in past years.

If any reader has a different theory, it will be welcome; it will be gladly received and printed.

The snow fall at the mining camps on the Little North Fork of the Santiam is said to be 18 inches. It is likely more on the summit, seven or eight miles further east as the crow flies—if the crow flies up there without getting his feet frozen.

Any way, Table Rock, between Jefferson and Hood, appears pure white, "whiter than snow," in the language of the ancients; or so it appeared—if any thing can appear whiter than snow—in the brilliant sunlight of yesterday and Sunday.

Hood looms always the same; and ever different—the same in magnificence; different in the changing lights and shades of different days and parts of days and from different view points.

Then came St. Helens, the companion peak across the Columbia; for, according to the Indian legend, as interpreted by Balch, these twin were of old time twin mountains—till the Bridge of the Gods fell and turned the waters of the mighty river through what is now the Columbia gorge.

Still further north Ranier showed his hoary head; that is, he is Ranier in the geographies, but he is Tacoma to the people of the "City of Destiny."

There you have the scene—But words are weak in describing it. Even the brush of the master painter is powerless to portray any thing more than a mere suggestion of the magnificence of the real panorama that spreads itself to the vision of the enthralled beholder.

In that picture frame of nature the humblest resident of Salem or this part of the Willamette valley may look upon five great mountain peaks, and a snow line representing many more projections of enthralling and inspiring beauty.

You might travel to Switzerland, or to the very ends of the earth, and fail to find a nature picture as grand—

And it is all free from your own doorstep, or a few paces away.

If there were a master painter born of woman who could transform to canvas that picture, entirely true to nature, the production would be worth all the gold reserve in the United States—the greatest gold reserve in the world.

But it cannot be done. It will never be done.

It would take a thousand pictures, any way; for there is a new picture from the rising of the sun over the eastern summits to its going down behind the shadows of the Coast Range in the west.

### McARTHUR

The sudden death of C. N. McArthur came as a great shock to the people of Oregon, and especially to Salem, where he was so well known. Mr. McArthur had been working out a problem at Rickreall in cattle raising that has already benefited the state and in time would come to be of national importance. The breeding of pure blood livestock is a great constructive work and Mr. McArthur went to the bottom of the subject.

Mr. McArthur had an interesting public career, the first characteristic of which was courage. He had the courage to vote wet at a time when it was perilous to do so, because Oregon was wet, but he went dry and had courage to be dry notwithstanding the vituperation of his former friends. Mr. McArthur went to defeat last year rather than compromise, and he had the courage to announce for office this year on a platform that meant probable defeat believing that he could thereby do a constructive work that would be of value to Oregon.

The Statesman publications from top to bottom have lost a great friend, especially the agricultural paper. Mr. McArthur was one of the best supporters the paper ever had and his death is a personal bereavement to all in the office who knew him, and that is almost everybody here.

### REGARDING A BOUNTY

The farmers have as much right to a bounty on wheat as the manufacturers have to a tariff. It is precisely the same principle. A tariff is provided that American manufacturers can live and pay fair wages. A bounty on wheat is given for the purpose of enabling

the products of their soil. However, the wheat growers are not asking for federal appropriation, they are simply asking for a common sense plan to help them market their crops. They are entitled to a fair profit on the crops they now have. It is unfair to single out the farmers simply because they are not organized, and make them the victim to such an extent that they must go into bankruptcy or leave the farm.

No complicated scheme of relief, no plan of government fixing of prices, no resort to the public treasury will be of any permanent value in establishing agriculture," affirms President Coolidge in his message.

The Oregon Statesman agrees with the president, but it thinks there must be machinery put in motion to get this relief for the farmers. Call it bounty, call it subsidy, call it what you will, the farmer must have some relief.

It is poor business to say that he is overinvested. He did because he, in his enthusiasm saw an opportunity for great things, and he naturally tried to get more land.

### COOLIDGE ANNOUNCES

By his next friend President Coolidge has entered the presidential race. We fall to see wherein there is even technical blunder. It is not enough for a president to be a prospective candidate for election. He should be an actual candidate or not at all. It is not fair for an aspirant to office to ask others to help him unless he is doing everything he can for himself. The game of politics is not played that way.

The country-awaited the message and everywhere it was declared that judgment would be pronounced upon it. The message

The idea seems to be that the Red Cross shall function in Marion and Polk counties; with the largest possible help for local civilian relief; and working with all other relief organizations in the greatest possible harmony.

"So you're goin' t' break it off with th' college boy, Mame! How come?"

"No fact, dearie. All th' time he insists on sittin' around talkin' about Timistocles and Atlantis and Catharine II, when he knows how low I think home racing is!"

at the same time established the statesmanship of the occupant of the White House. President Coolidge's office is different from the average president's. He has never been elected by the people to this office and his record only amounts to three months. He hasn't had time to form an administrative policy. If he relied on the Harding administration, he would have been brushed aside as a shadow. He has not been in office long enough to shape a policy of his own. If indecacy is the only thing that can be brought against the Coolidge administration, he will get out easily.

### CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

As a matter of fact the state has no right to take what it cannot give. The pathetic spectacle of holding a man up to hang him ought to cause a revolution of feeling all over the state. The state has a right to deprive a man of his liberty, it has a right to make a sentence of life if the crime justifies it, but it has no right to break a man's neck.

Just why Oregon returned to the brutality of legal murder we do not know, nor do we care, but certainly we should address ourselves to seeing that the state quits taking life, that which it cannot give. It is too one-sided to be just. Because returns to it barbarian and murders it does not justify the state in doing the same thing.

### BIG FARMS

A gentleman from Kansas was in this office yesterday and he declared that this country had but one drawback and that was it did not have land enough for large farms. He was judging entirely from the middle west. Back there you have to have a quarter section for a cow and at least an eighth for a calf, and here you have to have one-fourth of an acre for garden and three-fourth of an acre for fruit and chickens. An acre of land is enough for a great many people, whereas a quarter section in the Willamette valley could never be farmed by one man. We need intensive farming in this country entirely. Extensive farming does very well in Kansas, but has never been a success in western Oregon.

### A CHRISTMAS GIFT

The suggestion of prunes for a Christmas gift to our eastern friends is so timely as to be almost an inspiration. Prunes are cheap enough that they can send more of them and they are good enough that their eating will cause a demand for more. It is a frank combination of business and pleasure that is well worth while and that will be accepted in the proper spirit. There are other things besides prunes that might be sent but nothing will be more favorably received.

### BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Great cows—  
 And the dairying industry.

These are the Slogan topics this week. The Salem district is the greatest cow section, and this is the best dairying country on earth. The thing is to prove it—and make it known to the wide world. If you can help, please do so. Today or tomorrow.

All haste possible is being made at the penitentiary in getting the state flax plant back to normal. The roof is being put onto the big brick warehouse. The new machinery building inside the walls is nearly ready for the roof. In the mean time, work is being hurried with the treatment of the flax at the Rickreall warehouse. By the time that is done, the new building will be ready for their machinery. This will likely be about February 1. It was hoped that all this might be accomplished by January 1. But foggy and stormy weather has somewhat retarded the work. Superintendent Robert Crawford will have his work cut out for him, to get all the flax out of the way and whipped into shape for the markets by the time of the next flax harvest. But he says he can do it. There is about \$100,000 tied up in the raw material. And something like twice that sum to be taken in for the manufactured articles at present prices.

"Who is that tall gent back there?" drawled Dicky. "The one who appeared to be so peevish at us?"

"The biggest no-good scuff in all this section," Pa Cosgrove returned emphatically. "His name—the name he gives up here—is Smith, but I'll bet a cooky there was a 'sky' or a 'chd' tacked on before he changed it. He came up here about 1912, bought up nearly a whole mountain, built him a great big house, and put up a lot of other buildings. He put barbed wire, miles of it, all around his boundaries, and had a regular mystery place up there. Of course, there was a lot of talk during the war, bound to be, but either he was O. K. or had an awful pull; anyway, he was never investigated, and since the war stopped he's got a lot of men around here on his pay-roll in some capacity or other, pays big wages, and they don't dare say their souls are their own."

"Take that little restaurant man back there, Kronish, as nice and inoffensive a little chap as ever lived. But Smith owns his place, and lets him have it at a low rent—the fellow's a good landlord, and liberal to all his help—and, of course, Kronish slides down the pole whenever Smith rings the fire alarm. But Smith doesn't own me, thank the Lord, although he could make it most awful unpleasant for us if he keeps up this pose of thinking we had anything to do with that young fellow getting hurt. But I'm not going to cross that bridge until I'm fairly sure it won't fall on me."

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## SEEKS REPUBLICAN HOUSE LEADERSHIP.



In spite of the general assumption that Representative Nicholas Longworth of Ohio will be Republican leader in the House of Representatives during the coming session, the announcement of Representative William J. Graham, above, of Illinois that he will oppose Mr. Longworth for the honor convinces most members of Congress that there will be a vigorous contest for the floor leadership.

## MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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### CHAPTER 45

THE ONE SUGGESTION BESS DEAN HAD TO MAKE

Pa Cosgrove is naturally the most courteous of men, but his wrath had been stirred so mightily by the action of the tall man at the roadside inn, that he "aid bad words" steadily and methodically to himself for a whole minute after we had made our dramatic rush from the inn grounds. It was as artistic a performance as I ever had heard, and even my Puritan training was not proof against it. Despite the stress of the moment, I could not cavil at Bess Dean for the appreciative chuckling laugh which came to her lips as Mr. Cosgrove paused for breath on a particularly picturesque impregnation.

"Oh, Pa Cosgrove!" she gurgled. "If I could only cuss like that I'd be—"

"What—what!" the big man stammered. "Say! I clean forgot there were ladies present. I'm sure I beg your pardon, Mrs. Graham—and—Miss Dean."

Who Smith Is.

"I need no apology, Mr. Cosgrove. I made the words especially emphatic, because I could not turn my head to utter them. I was obeying Dicky's instructions to 'step on the gas', and the machine needed every atom of my attention. 'Do we turn at that next corner?'"

"No, keep on about a quarter of a mile beyond the corner. You can see Jake Kern's light when you get a few yards past the corner."

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"I only wish the answer to this question," her voice had a vicious edge. "This physician, of course, has a machine here. I can see it over there. Why cannot Pa Cosgrove go back with him? Then we could go back to the house where we belong. This fishing trip is up to the Cosgroves, anyway!"

(To be continued)

### FOLEY PILLS BRING RELIEF

"FOLEY PILLS are the best I have tried. My kidneys work a lot better since I received your generous offer," writes John W. Brogan, Adams, Mass. FOLEY PILLS are a diuretic stimulant for the KIDNEYS and while being taken close attention should be paid to the diet. Avoid sweets, pastry, starchy food, alcoholic drinks, tea and coffee. Drink plenty of good fresh water, and keep the body warmly clothed. Refuse substitutes. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

### THE CITY DUMP

E. G.

Somebody's played the Ace of Trumps: No longer will be christened "Chump"; We've reached the humpty-dumpty bump— At last we've got a City Dump! It's all in all most satisfactory To Salem Council's keen factory. No longer need they face perdition— The Bolons' sins have met remission— We're told the Dump's in fine

## Cap'n Zyb

I remember one Christmas I was just about broke and wanted to get a nice present for Mother. Dad offered to give me the money, but it didn't seem quite right to do it that way, so I made a present instead and if I do say so myself it was a nice present and Mother liked it a whole lot better than anything else she got. Here's what it was—a nut bowl.



Get a small wooden meat-bowl at a ten-cent store and screw an anvil of some very hard wood in its center, as shown in the illustration. The anvil may be capped with wood if two holes are drilled in the steel cap to allow for the screws.

The hammer can also be purchased at the ten-cent store. Get a small one and saw part of the handle off, leaving about six inches. Sandpaper all of the wooden parts well, stain oak or mahogany, and varnish twice.

The affair can be made as much fancier as you please, depending on your own taste and ingenuity.

—CAP'N ZYB.

land; to sell bonds in the sum of \$65,000.

Deshon Mortgage company, Portland; to sell bonds in the sum of \$50,000.

Foster and Kleiser company, Portland; to sell stock in the sum of \$1,500,000.

### Mrs. Preston Opposed For State Superintendent

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 10.—Discharging the first shot to dislodge Mrs. Josephine Corliss Preston as state superintendent of schools, a committee of school superintendents and principals of Western Washington met with the Puget Sound schoolmasters' club here this afternoon and launched the candidacy of C. E. Beach of Enumclaw.

The meeting and endorsement was the culmination of 18 months work by a special committee charged with responsibility of canvassing the state and recommending a candidate most likely to win the Republican nomination, it was announced.

In presenting the name of Beach, A. S. Burrows, King county superintendent of schools, charged Mrs. Preston had opposed reorganization of the schools and adequate supervision.

Beach accepted the endorsement of the club and declared his willingness to make the race. He has been superintendent of the Enumclaw schools since 1920 and has been in Washington schools 28 years.

Fond Father—The man who marries my daughter, sir, wins a prize.

Guest—My word, that is a novel idea! Is it a money prize, or just a silver cup?—Boston Globe.

### NEW CORPORATIONS

The following articles of incorporation were filed yesterday with the state corporation department: Industrial Service System, Inc., Portland; incorporators, H. B. Sanders, Guy E. Dobson, Charles Sanders; capitalization \$200,000.

Eagle Ridge Hotel company, Klamath Falls; incorporators, T. C. Campbell, J. C. Boyle, R. C. Groesbeck; capitalization \$75,000.

Distinctive Homes company, Portland; incorporators, L. R. Bailey, Willie D. Bailey, A. V. Beasley; capitalization \$25,000.

William B. Chandler, Inc., Portland; incorporators, Edward G. Forten, E. Wilcox, James R. Bain; capitalization \$10,000; securities.

Kaake & Held Lumber company Inc., Estacada; incorporators, W. T. Kaake, L. W. Held, O. J. Fraker; capitalization \$20,000.

A permit to operate in Oregon was issued to the L. H. Butcher company, a California corporation capitalized at \$200,000. J. Guy Richards of Portland is attorney-in-fact for Oregon.

Under the state blue sky act the following permits were granted: West Coast Iron & Steel Works, Inc., Portland, to sell stock in the amount of \$25,000.

Northwest Trust company, Port-

### THINGS TO DO

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### CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS

The hanging up of the mistletoe and the burning of the yule log at Christmas time comes from the early days of England when that country was inhabited by native tribes, the Angles, the Saxons and the Jutes. Many of the people at that time were Druids, or tree-worshippers. The oak was one of their sacred trees, and because the mistletoe clung to the oak, creeping and twisting itself up the trunk and along the branches, it was celebrated with song on a holy day during the season of frost.

The early Christians in England who celebrated Christmas could not forget their old heathen customs, so they gathered mistletoe to hang over the door of the house as a protection against arrows.

In feudal days the kindling of the yule log in the festal hall was one of the merriest of Christmas customs. It dates from the days when it was kindled in honor of the great god Thor. Its burning caused the liquor to bubble in the wassail bowl, which was passed at the Christmas banquet from one to the next, around the board, and which was quaffed by each person to drown old feuds.

At an orphanage in Lyons, France, the first founding to be received on Christmas day is given a special cradle with delicate, elaborate coverlets, the daintiest of garments and special gifts and toys, thus honoring the coming of the Christ-child into the world.

Danger!

"When you go home tonight, don't walk across the log across the brook."

### JIGEDY JAUNTS

SLEDDING ON ENGLAND'S SNOW

"I'M HUNTING" CRIED THIS JOEDY THE BEGINNING OF ETERNITY THE RIDDLE'S DEEP—SO IS THE SNOW 'TIS FOUND IN ENGLAND—THAT I KNOW IT IS THE END OF EVERY RACE YOU SEE IT IN MY FREEZING FACE"

Said the fellow pulling the sled, who had won spelling bees in many countries, to his brother on the sled, who was so stupid he thought Jigedy began with a G: "I will trace in the snow a letter that begins everything." Then with much puffing and tugging, he trudged from Carlisle, England, to Belfast, Ireland, to Dublin, on to Wexford and back to Hereford, England. Then he started anew at Dublin and went to Liverpool, England.

## TO LEAVE SEA AFTER FIFTY YEARS



After fifty years of going down to the sea in ships Capt. Adrian Zeeder of the Panama-Pacific liner Manchuria will retire to the dry land of San Francisco, where he plans to make his home. Before he sailed on his last trip he told reporters that he was retiring in the proper way to retire—"while he was still young."

"Why did you strike the telegraph operator?" the judge asked the darkey.

"Well, yo' honah," said the culprit, "it was just like this: I hands him a telegram for mah girl, an' he starts in readin' it. So I just natchurally ups an' hands him one."—Country Gentleman.

### RHEUMATISM or NEURITIS

Remarkable new treatment steps Rheumatism or Neuritis in any form. Very worst cases relieved at once. Thousands of cures reported. No need for anyone to suffer. Ask any druggist for "Allen's Rheumatic Treatment," in Tablet Form. Price \$1 per box. All druggists carry it. Hart M. Allen Laboratories, Mfrs., Box 1540, Los Angeles, Calif.

### FUTURE DATES

December 11, Tuesday—Election of officers by Ucherians.  
 December 12, Wednesday—Annual Reunion ladies' night.  
 December 12, Wednesday—Fourth Annual banquet of Company M, 162nd Infantry.  
 December 13, Thursday—United Artists—banquet in Odd Fellows hall.  
 December 13, Thursday—All day Bazaar. United Artists, Odd Fellows hall.  
 December 15, Saturday—Marion County Principals' association meets at high school.  
 December 15, Saturday—Marion County school directors association, Chamber of Commerce, morning and afternoon session.  
 December 14, Friday—Annual election of officers for the Chamber of Commerce.  
 December 14, Friday—40 & 6 Ceremonial at Silverton.  
 December 15, Saturday—Organization of reserve officers association, army.  
 December 27, Thursday—Annual election of officers, business Men's League.  
 January 1, Tuesday—New Year's day.  
 January 8, Tuesday—Installation of officers, Capitol Post No. 9, American Legion.  
 January 10, 11 and 12—County judges and commissioners of Oregon to meet in Salem.  
 January 12, Saturday—Massacre ceremonial at Albany.  
 February 23, Saturday—Dedication of state "The Circuit Rider," in state house grounds.

## THE BOYS AND GIRLS STATESMAN

The Biggest Little Paper in the World.

Edited by John M. Miller.

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