

The Oregon Statesman

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OUR MINING INDUSTRY AND PROSPECTS

A Salem man, a few days ago, told a representative of this paper that he did not like to see the Statesman boosting the mining industry, because, he said, there are no paying mines yet developed in this section.

Well, if every one felt that way, it would be a much longer time before paying mines were developed here.

Let us review a little of our mining history. In the early days of Oregon a great deal of gold was taken out of the Santiam river, in placer mining—and at one time every foot of the Little North Fork of the Santiam was staked out in mining claims; clear up to where Gold creek puts into that stream.

Then followed years and years of the work of prospectors in the Santiam region. Hundreds of mining claims were opened, throughout the Santiam section. Every little while some one would get a group of the claims together and form a mining company and sell stock. One company, the Black Eagle outfit, poured in perhaps \$75,000 in building a road on the mountain side along the Little North Fork of the Santiam; blasted the road out of the solid rock—in some places 1000 feet above the stream. It is a splendid road. It will endure for all time.

But the ores of the Santiam country are of such a nature that they could not be worked profitably by the then known processes. (The reasons are technical; and the writer has little technical knowledge. But that was the fact.)

So all the money that was poured out in those years was lost; lost to the individuals; excepting as to such of them as still hold stock in companies that are going ahead with their development work in order to hold their properties. These, of course, may finally realize something—may realize a great deal.

But all the money was not lost to the community. The roads are still there; the values are there, and they are further along towards development—towards becoming great and paying mines—than they would have been but for the work of the pioneers, and the money of their grub-stake or other backers.

And now there are new processes in mining; in treating the Santiam ores.

The values are there, and their extent is beyond computation. The whole mountain range, for miles and miles, dividing Marion and Linn and Clackamas, and Jefferson and Wasco counties, with Mt. Jefferson in the corner of Marion and Linn, is full of ores that will some day pour out millions of wealth—yes, billions.

How soon?

If we had the spirit here that was in Salt Lake City before the Silver King was found in what seemed the most unpromising spot on the continent, and which made a whole company of millionaires (and some United States Senators), and put palaces in that city—

If we had that spirit here, it would likely be very soon.

This is not a recommendation to the reader to buy any mining stock; much less to buy any particular mining stock.

But it is a recommendation to look upon the men who are trying to develop what may be our greatest source of abounding wealth with sympathy; with the sympathy the honest ones and the hard working ones among them richly merit at the hands of our people.

There is a new interest in mining all over western Oregon; especially in southern Oregon. The papers are full of it. Large capital is being interested. Let us hope that our own Santiam region, at the front door of Salem, may get the attention it deserves, and while we are yet alive.

In its vast extent, it is the greatest of all of Oregon's mining regions. In the richness of its veins of ore, it is probably not behind any of them.

A NURSE

In parlance of the day, if you want anything you have to have a "go-getter" to get it. There are some people who always do things, while others always talk about it. Fortunately, the head of the county health board, Mrs. Carson, is a woman who does things, and when she saw the opportunity slipping to get a good nurse she took the responsibility of getting one for such time as the county could afford to pay her.

The Oregon Statesman takes the position that not a single cent was contributed to the Red Cross for the purpose of loaning out money, and that this money should be used for a nurse in Marion county and another in Polk county.

Our people must be educated up to the importance of a nurse. We have the finest people in the world here, but they take very little for granted. They are intelligent enough to want to know, and they have a right to know. The people who favor a nurse should provide one, just as is being done, and demonstrate what a nurse can do. When once seen, the people will demand a nurse permanently. We are beginning to realize that equally important with education is health. We must rear healthy children into healthy men and women. It is the biggest job we have, and it is a job that the parents and teachers, acting together, can only meet in the prominent places. The out of the way places must suffer, and ignorant, though loving mothers must see their children die from what amounts to neglect.

It is an awful thing to see a child die, and when we can prevent it, there is a heavy responsibility resting upon every citizen.

We can prevent some deaths in Marion county, and in the name of God let's do it.

JOHNSON BLOWS UP

Because of his apparent growing conservatism, the Oregon Statesman believes that Senator Hiram Johnson had finally found his safe and sane equilibrium and would stand upon it. It seems, however, that he has just been waiting for an opportunity to explode in order to reassure the public that he is the same radical he used to be.

His explosion regarding southern delegates was uncalled for and unjust. It was known for weeks in advance that if we were to continue to have a republican party at all in the south the apportionment had to be restored. There is little enough party there now, but to wipe it entirely out would be unfair to people of the south who profit by the republican party while voting the democratic ticket, and unfair to those republicans who have kept faith all these years.

As a matter of justice the ratio ought to be restored, but as a matter of practical politics it cannot be done without wiping out the party in all those states. A good deal has been said about southern delegates, but we have an idea that their votes are about as fair as the average, and that they have played no more politics in Georgia than they have played in California.

The political situation is none too good now and he discredits the party organization that would make it better. It would not be a hard matter to make it impossible to elect any republican next year. If Johnson is a real republican he will remember this in his campaign.

ECONOMY IS RIGHT

The Oregon Statesman congratulates the taxing board upon the reduction of county taxes. Our taxes have been too high. They can be cut down if the job is done judiciously. No one wants to stop the road work, but we find that there has constantly been a growing expensiveness in administration, which must not only be checked, but we must go back a safe distance. John Carson set the right example when he voluntarily asked a reduction in his office. The officers should all do this. Our county board is administering everywhere economically, but there are cuts that could be made even there without detriment to the public service. No one wants to hinder administration, but all want to make it easier for the taxpayers.

We have all been clamoring for reduction of taxes and gloried when the nation did it. We have asked for the nation and state to reduce taxes, and insisted upon its being done, but when the shoe pinches our own feet, we continue to want the taxes reduced in some other place.

Without being able to lay our finger on a single item, we feel that city taxes can be reduced, and that the budget this year should be larger than that of next year. There are always leaks in expenses that can be eliminated without detriment to the public service. It was only recently that we set ourselves seriously to the question of reducing taxes, and we must do it at home as well as abroad. Seymour Jones, as head of the commission, has performed a distinct public service and should be sincerely complimented by the people of the county.

JOB HUNTING

A girl in Portland is telling her experiences hunting a job, being penniless. We have not read her writing, and do not intend to, because there is no way in the world in which she can enter into the emotions of a job hunter when broke. There is no way she can feel the sinking of the heart, the depression in the pit of the stomach, the awful feeling of loneliness that comes to the job hunter who really needs a job and is refused.

These imitations make good reading and arouse some sympathy, but the reactions on the girl herself are not worth recording. She knows where she is going to get her next meal; she knows where she is going to sleep that night; and if she determines to live "on the county" she also knows that at any time she gets hungry or real sleepy she can go and get a good meal and a clean bed.

It sometimes seems to us that these imitations are mere travesties on the real thing and that there is almost desecration to have sham feelings paraded to the world in this way. If you have ever been hungry and out of a job, you know what the real thing is, but until this terrible experience comes to you, you are a mere play actor parading before the footlights.

GERMAN HELP

We heard a man on the street the other day denouncing Germany for all he was worth, and going so far as to say that the plea for help for German children is disreputable propaganda. President Coolidge has had this investigated and he is satisfied that the call is genuine and the need imperative. It matters not if Germany did not suffer during the war, if German children are hungry today it must be upon our hearts to help them.

A number of years ago an American general advised the slaughter of Indian babies by saying that "nits make lice." The revolting inhumanity of this has ranked in the human conscience ever since. The memory of the awfulness of such a declaration has caused many people to soften their hearts when children are mentioned. Children everywhere in the world must be fed, and America, out of her abundance, must feed them. A hungry German child has the same right to food as a hungry Armenian child. It will not do to act upon the theory that "nits make lice" and let these little children die because a few years back we were in war with Germany. Our humanity cries out against this.

FINDING A MARKET

While the producers of the Willamette valley are being stimulated to produce more to develop the country they will face a surplus in every line unless at the same time the market end is being worked. There is a market for everything that is produced, but until we get intelligent distribution there will be a glut in

many places while there is scarcity in others.

It is imperative that we have better distribution. Our loganberries rotted on the bushes, not because there was a surplus, as is generally supposed; not because there was no market, as is often thought; but because there was no way to reach the market. If the market could be reached they could have been profitably sold.

We are asking people to send out prunes for Christmas. It is a mere drop in the bucket in relieving our prune surplus. The only thing it can do is to help create a market. Our surplus must be consumed on a larger scale. It is worth while, of course, because we must educate every market to use what we produce.

BUY SEALS

Do you realize that in the purchase of Christmas seals you are helping not only the fight against the white plague, but the fight against disease everywhere? The per cent on the seals kept at home will be used to employ a nurse. The opportunity for service is so wonderful that certainly the Willamette valley will respond generously and emphatically.

Furthermore, the money sent to national headquarters will be used just as fairly, justly and economically, and for just as good purposes as it is here. Every cent we put in Christmas seals at once goes to work for the help of the country.

In Coos Bay they are discontinuing the free ferry in the interest of economy. That is false economy. It is not fair for a part of the country that has been neglected in the way of bridges to be penalized so severely.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Christmas is coming—
Only 8 (count them) more shopping days.

Up at the Salem postoffice, they know jolly and blankety well that Christmas is coming. They are so covered up that they do not have time to come up for air.

Mrs. Carson has grabbed the bovine gentleman by the horns and taken on a county health nurse and arranged for her means of getting around to the places where her services are needed. Now, the county must get under this load—or the people must. It is a service that we cannot afford to ever be without—as long as there are children and older people with dirt on them and diseases and conditions that bring on diseases around them. Marion county cannot ever be clean in this day and generation; but she can work towards conditions of cleanliness and health.

Wrong again. The weather man had a fearful storm scheduled; there was wind and rain and snow coming; and it turned out to be a near spring day, yesterday. It is nearly always thus, with the

storms that start this way. They get switched off into the ocean or to the heights of Hood and Jefferson and St. Helens.

There is a whole lot in this idea of uniform street tree planting. Nothing should be neglected that will make Salem more beautiful. And she has all the makings of the most beautiful city in the world.

The peevish London financier who says that America fiddles while Europe burns might at least have mentioned that Europe started the fire.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

Authority Challenged

Editor Statesman: In the Children's department in the Statesman Mr. Miller has an article on animals that changes their color. He says the little weasel turns white in winter. This is not so. He refers to the Stoat weasel or as it is called in cold countries, the ermine. The little weasel has a rather short tail, the stoat has a long tail with a black tip.

In his description of the otter he says otters are all the same wherever found. There are two kinds of otters; the land otter and the sea otter. The sea otter is never found on land but the land otter is sometimes found about the sea shore. The fur of the sea otter is very valuable and is much sought after.

In describing the mistletoe one would infer it was a climbing plant. It always appears to me to grow in bunches.

—JAMES F. DUNCAN
Route 1, Jefferson, Marion County, Oregon.

We should go into the world with small expectations and infinite patience.

FUTURE DATES

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 15, Saturday—Organization of reserve officers association, army, December 17, Monday—Women's club chorus concert at First Baptist church for benefit Old Peoples home.

December 18, Tuesday—City Federation of clubs to elect officers.

December 18, Tuesday—Boxing at armory.

December 21, Friday—Holiday vacation begins in Salem schools.

December 25, Tuesday—Christmas day.

December 27, Thursday—Annual election of officers Business Mens' League.

January 1, Tuesday—Annual open house, YMCA.

January 1, Tuesday—New Years day.

January 2, Wednesday—Holiday vacation ends in Salem schools.

January 3, Thursday—Marion County grand jury meets.

January 8 and 9—Benefit show at Grand theater for Albertina Kerr Baby home.

January 8, Tuesday—Installation of officers, Capitol Post No. 9, American Legion.

January 6-13—International week of prayer.

January 10, 11 and 12—County judges and commissioners of Oregon to meet in Salem.

January 12, Saturday—Masonic ceremonial at Albany.

January 17-24—National Thrift Week, observed locally.

February 23, Saturday—Dedication of statue "The Circuit Rider," in staid house grounds.

Corn Show Competition To Be Keen Next Year

That competition for honors among communities exhibiting at the annual corn show and industrial exhibit at the armory next year will be keen is certain from the action taken by the Marion County Community federation which met at St. Paul Thursday night. The large hall was filled to capacity.

S. J. Smith, St. Paul banker, assured the federation that his community will be out for honors, and not to be outdone, Joseph Keber, president of the federation, of Mt. Angel, announced that when the time came Mt. Angel would have a display. At least seven communities will have exhibits next year.

Speaking on the topic "Community Spirit," John L. Brady, editor of the Oregon Statesman, gave the principal address. Others on the program were Joseph Ke-

Cap'n Zyb

If the nut bowl I told you about doesn't satisfy you as a present for mother, here are a couple of other things which she will like and which are easy to make—a broom holder and a sandwich board.

BROOM HOLDER



SANDWICH BOARD



To make the sandwich board, get a 10-cent store dough board, shown in the illustration, and cut it into the shape of figure 3 with a coping saw, after having marked out the curves with a compass.

Sandpaper the rough edges which the sawing will leave until they are well rounded and paint these edges with a thin orange stripe. The handle should be painted blue. To complete the set, get a cheap bread knife, sandpaper the handle and paint it, half orange and half blue. Both broom holder, and sandwich set can be made, and well made, at an expense of about 50 cents at the outside. To buy them at a store would cost at least \$4 or \$5.

—CAP'N ZYB.

coming year at the next session to be held in Salem early in January.

Truth is everlasting, but our ideas of truth are not.

THE FIRST TIME!

A Christmas Club Plan that really thinks **FIRST** about you! Buys your gifts—pays your bills and helps you get ahead.

Join Our **TEN PER-CENT CLUB** Right Now

First National Bank

129 N. Commercial St.

The Home of the Ten Per-Cent Club

Damon's Weekly Limericks

Here's some snappy stuff from Mrs. C. O. Allen, Independence, Ore., Route 1, Box 65:

In the paper just recently, I read your limerick in which you said, that you had cats in your store galore, and were selling them more and more. In this you are fortunate indeed, because not all the people heed, advertisements as they appear, in magazines and dailies here. You are certainly in the rags, of merchandising now-a-days. You are an exception to the rule, like Damon of old, do no one fool. I have an idea and believe I am right that of Damon and Pythias, you are a Knight, for honesty in dealing, is your aim of the hour. Now, Mr. Damon, how about that limerick?

We are not very strong for self advertisement. We have in mind that old saying: "Self praise goes but little ways." However, we are stronger than horse-radish for submitting to you the bargains which you will find throughout our entire store. The next time the lady drives over from Independence to trade with us she can park her car in front of our store and leave it there as long as she wants to and we will put a sack of Fisher's Blend Flour in the back seat and it will not cost her a cent. When the lady gets home she will make some real "Honest to goodness" biscuits that will make her neighbors "sit up and take notice." Instead of heavy, soggy biscuits, they will come up light and fluffy, instead of an ill-tasting mass of dough they come up sweet and delicious—and the secret of it all is just two words: "Fisher's Blend."

Just try one sack and be convinced that what we say is true. Here are a few inducements for you to call and place your next order with us:

- 10 lb. choice Onions for 25c
- 1 lb. high grade Gun-powder Tea 50c
- 12-oz. can Royal Baking Powder 40c
- Best Creamery Butter 47c
- Nutola 25c
- Fisher's Blend Flour . \$2.05
- 2 lbs. Black Figs for . . 25c
- 2 lbs. White Figs for . . 25c
- Shredded Wheat Biscuit 10c
- 2 cans Old Dutch Cleanser for 15c
- Nice Breakfast Bacon .17c
- 100 lbs. Potatoes for . . \$1.15
- Jonathan apples, hand picked box 85c
- 5 lbs. Choice Italian Prunes for 25c
- Wesson Oil, pint cans .25c
- 3 pkgs. China Noodles for 25c
- 5 large rolls Toilet Paper for 25c
- Horseshoe, Star or Climax Tobacco, plug . . . 67c
- Lemons, per dozen . . . 20c
- Pure Maple Syrup, direct from New York, per gallon \$3.25
- Durkees' Salad dressing, 45c size, our price . . . 35c
- Send in your verses or limericks and if we use them in our ad you will get a sack of flour too.
- Royal Red Tomatoes chain store price 3 for 49c, our price, can 15c
- 7 bars White Wonder Soap for 25c
- Cranberries, per lb. 15c
- "Joe" was fortunate in securing some extra fancy steer beef for Friday and Saturday. You'll pay these prices for cheap beef:
- STER BEEF**
- Beef Roasts 12 1/2c
- Bolling beef 7c
- Round Steak 15c
- Sirloin 15c
- T-Bone 18c
- Rib Steak 18c
- Leg of Pork 20c
- Pork Roasts 15c
- Pork Sausage 17c
- Pork Chops 20c

We have the largest parking space of any retail grocery in Salem. 275 feet you can park and stay as long as you wish.

DAMON GROCERY CO.

"JOE'S" MARKET

899 North Commercial

THE BOYS AND GIRLS STATESMAN

The Biggest Little Paper in the World.

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Snoppyquop Land

Where Nothing Seems Queer



Who sees the man with the skates?
"I see!"

"Ice" is right—but—rr—rr—shiver—shiver—how'd you like to be in his fix—skating along on an iceberg? See how this Snoppy has pushed ahead in the world. His feet are skates, and he pulls the skates along by holding a magnet in front of them. Simple, isn't it? Simple is right; if he goes faster than the iceberg, there's one less Snoppyquop within the Arctic circle. What's that in his mouth? A candle, dearie. Eskimos chew candles when they run out of pies, and this is the source of the Northern Lights you've read about in your arithmetic book. Mora—"If you chew the candle at both ends, you'll only singe your whiskers," or "All roads lead to Grease."

THE STRANGE STORY OF AN INVENTION

A long, long time ago—about sixty-five years—a young fellow of seventeen walked down a street in a small Massachusetts town. His mother had just died and as he walked his head drooped and he kept wringing his hands.

It was this wringing of the hands in grief which was responsible for one of the most valuable inventions we have today—the automatic and semi-automatic coupler which hitches railway trains together in long, unbroken lines.

If you will place one of your hands, carving, over the other, which you must close loosely, and turn the upper hand, it will fit into the lower hand much as does the semi-automatic coupler which this grief-stricken boy first thought of, long ago.

Answer to today's picture puzzle: The parts of Billy's body suggested by the presents on the tree are: Arms, hands, finger, chest, hair, leg, ear.

A CHRISTMAS TREE PUZZLE

