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BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER
Prepared by Radio Bible Service Bureau Cincinnati, Ohio.
It permits will have their children memorize the daily Bible selections, it will prove a priceless heritage to them in after years.

GOD WILL GUIDE THEE:—Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding; whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle. I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go. Psalm 32:9-15.
PRAYER:—O Spirit of the living God, we need Thy guidance, for the way is strange to us. Keep us from self will. Make us teachable and then show us the way to walk.

PROGRESS IN BEET SUGAR MAKING

The writer is not able to announce the location, name or ownership of Salem's first beet sugar factory—
But it is on the way. Several propositions are being furthered and considered.

The railroads have not yet announced definitely that they will give a rate that will allow the growing of sugar beets in this district this year, to be shipped to the factory at Bellingham. It is announced, however, that active construction work has been commenced on the factory at Bellingham.

And the rate announcement is expected hourly. It should not be delayed longer. It should be granted, as a matter of course.

There are a number of beet sugar items that are interesting to our people; especially since we are looking forward to being a center of beet sugar making.

An immense new factory is being built in England, in Suffolk, contracts with farmers for growing the beets having been signed. Five more factories in England are expected to be arranged for. Also, arrangements are being perfected for a new beet sugar factory in eastern Scotland this year. All this is being encouraged by government sanction. England proposes to attempt to become more nearly self sufficient in sugar.

Work on the new mill at Sidney, Montana, of which Rev. James Elvin wrote The Statesman a few weeks ago, is now going forward. It will take care of 10,000 acres of beets; will be a large factory. The Holly Sugar company, building that mill, will now be second in output in the United States in beet sugar, being exceeded only by the Great Western Sugar company. Some readers will no doubt be surprised to know that the Utah-Idaho Sugar company, building the new factory at Bellingham, and controlled by Mormon interests, is now only third in size in this country; below the two others just named, with a Michigan company a close fourth.

It is expected that 1925 will witness the largest increase ever made in the beet sugar output of the United States. It was over a million tons last year, which showed a substantial growth.

SKETCHES OF AN OREGON FARM

(From the Oregonian)
Ella McMunn of Lake Labish is remembered by Portland people who recall her as a feature writer on a local newspaper, a few swift years ago. It was then said that she had the true literary gift, lacking in so many writing folk, and there was no dearth of prophets to predict that one day she would be famous. When Miss McMunn returned to her mother's farm near Salem, however, she entered the silence, and until lately nothing has been heard of her. Her first message is a thin paper-bound booklet of essays, "Down On the Farm," printed at Salem. It is a most unpretentious effort, but the sketches therein have caught and held a certain fragrance, wistful, like new-mown clover.

Books are not to be judged by their covers, even though an hundred experiences incline one to believe that their covers do betray them. Here is a book that might hold no greater treasure than a freight of maudering phrases, of labored cleverness and tawdry style. But that which it reveals is quite different—a nature sensitive to beauty, affectionately drawn toward the unregarded commonplaces of life, and just the least bit sadly analytical of self. The sketches are realism saved from grossness and stupidity by an uncommon sympathy and intuition. The gift folks once said she had, has not failed Ella McMunn. There is a breath of clover in this latest work and a little of that mist which hovers over the fields at morning around Lake Labish.

Several women have recently arrived at literary success by writing books about country people and their ways. But how stale and uneventful those tales are for the most part, how instant to exalt the sordid and to create a sticky atmosphere of boiled cabbage and turnips. Miss McMunn's sketches of the farm are not that sort of writing, and are yet quite as true. The pet turkey, the calf that went to the butcher, the death of a caged canary—there is a deal of sweetness and of natural pathos in her record of them.

Years ago when William Marion Reedy was alive, and the friend and counsellor of younger writers, he found Ella McMunn of Lake Labish and printed a few of her sketches in Reedy's Mirror, as he would have printed these. Rather diffidently Miss McMunn suggests, in a prefatory note, that she may some day write enough such sketches for a real book, and find a publisher. Certainly it would not be to the disadvantage of Oregon literature.

ABOUT ECONOMY

There has been a complete reversal of policy regarding public expenditures. It used to be that everybody thought the public treasury was common property, and any raid upon it was legitimate if it got through. There seemed to be no bottom to the public pocket. We remember distinctly when the first billion dollar congress was given to the country. It caused a terrific uproar and almost cost the republicans supremacy. Then we began talking in billions and began thinking in billions, but there has been a reversal. We are now thinking economy, we realize that

A NEW INDUSTRY

One of the industries that has sprung up recently has been bootlegging. It is hardly a profession and therefore must be an industry. A former citizen of Kansas now living in New York has gone into the bootlegging business openly. Speaking about his undertaking the other day, he was very frank. "I get my supply," he said, "from good sources and only sell to a list of people whom I know or to whom I am recommended. I do my own delivering in a quiet way and, of course, I keep no office and put out no sign. I have about 100 regular customers in addition to friends from Kansas. My retail price on whiskey right now is \$5 a quart, and it is good whiskey. I make more than \$1 on each quart and my profits run from \$200 a week up to twice that much. I sell other kinds of liquor at higher prices, which makes up for any lack of demand from my regular customers. I pay \$25 a week protection, so you see I am making twice as much money as I did in my old place and have very little capital invested."

A STRONG POSITION

It must be confessed that Governor Pierce in his Portland port veto message took a position that will strengthen him before the people of Oregon. He can afford to have the legislative humiliation in order to score before the people. As a matter of fact the Portland port commissioners ought to be elected. It is wrong to appoint them. In the fight with the legislature Governor Pierce was not tactful in forcing it, but possibly he had in mind all the time an appeal to the people on a subject which did not trample on their toes but made them line up as partisans for him. There isn't a reason on earth why the Portland port commissioners should not be elected, and Governor Pierce managed to get that quite prominently in his message.

IS IT REACTION?

For a long time there has been a feeling that the federal government was encroaching upon state government. As we become great and our diversified interests became more unified, we needed national control. That has been going on for a number of years but the opponents of the child labor law seized upon it to fan the dying sentiment into flame. The result has been a reaction against federal control. How far it will go in that direction, no one knows. It may be that we are in for a swing of state rights, but our sense is that the federal government will win and the people will realize that the best legislation is legislation for 48 states.

Thoughts for Every Day

By Editor J. B. Parker of The Conway (Arkansas) News
John Martin, the feature writer, in a catchy little poem tells how he sent three ships a-sailing. Their cargoes were Love, Honor, Purpose, Smiles, Laughs, and Fun. Fretful moods and sulky fits, and fear and malice, and priggish pride, were carefully omitted from the cargoes.
The cargoes of Love, Honor, Purpose, Smiles, Laughs and Fun, were welcomed in every port and throughout the trips joy, contentment, and peace reigned aboard the ships.
Of course those ships experienced stormy seas and cloudy days, but the passengers did not suffer because the cargoes were filled with sunshine.
In these rapid-living days too many persons load their ships with fretful moods and sulky fits, and fear and malice, and priggish pride, and it isn't at all strange that they are always sailing over stormy seas that threaten to wreck them.
Better throw those cargoes overboard, and then load up with Love, Honor, Purpose, Smiles and Fun, and you will be chartered into harbors where are Success, Peace, Contentment, and Prosperity.

END NOT YET

The world did not come to an end last Friday night, although a good many people expected it, a very few of them living in Salem. These scares are, of course, misinterpretations, as it is hardly to be supposed that cheap notoriety is so valuable as to be bought with anything as ephemeral as this sort of prophecy. The originators of it must be in earnest because they know ridicule will quickly follow if they guess wrong.
It has been a favorite theme to predict the end of the world, and there have been instances where it disturbed and practically upset the world for a short time. However, we are paying less attention to it because we are less hysterical. We are making calmer values and are dismissing with a smile what we used to receive with credulity.

The end of the world comes to every generation. There are only three people known in history who have escaped death, which is the end of the normal world. People ought to be satisfied with that rather than insist on taking them off by the wholesale. It is safe to say, however, that the next scare will have fewer followers than the one just passed. The people will reflect more on what has been prophesied and pay less attention to what is prophesied.

'TIS A PITY

A boat on the ocean near Astoria was in the midst of a storm it could not weather. While floundering in the last stages another boat came along, picked up

the discouraged seamen and brought them into Astoria. What was the reward? Did the city and country turn out to give them a royal welcome and herald them everywhere like they did the drivers of the dog teams to Nome? Hardly. The rescuing party was promptly arrested and held in jail. It seems they were bootleggers.

We have always had an idea that if we were warden of a penitentiary and knew that officers were waiting at the gate to re-arrest a discharged convict, we would find some means to let him slip out the back way. We would not violate the law, but we would take our eyes off him a minute in order that he might have a chance for his liberty. We feel the same way about this boat. We can not help wishing that the law had at least winked and given this boat a change to get away. It is a poor reward for heroism to arrest the heroes.

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The Fun Shop
MAXSON FOXHALL JUDELL

THE ICONOCLAST
By Homer C. Dahl
It makes me tired when I think how we're controlled by habits; Despite our brains we are, by Jink, Just like a lot of rabbits. In many things we do or say We're like a well-trained chorus. We sing, "Twas always done that way" By those who went before us."

We say, "It's good enough for me Because it suited father." The truth is, in reality, To change is too much bother. For instance, why should custom force Us folks, when eating dinner, To make desert the final course Instead of the beginner?"

Desert should come first on the bill For, after it was eaten, We'd save no space, but eat our fill; The plan cannot be beaten. In my own home I'd do it, too, If I could, but dog nab it! My wife says we'll continue to Stick to the old-time habit!

The Oriental Boycott
"I suppose in China they eat chop suey three times a day, John," said the American, who struck up a conversation with the Chinese waiter.
"No," replied John, "Chinaman no likee Melican dishes."
—Otto H. Freund.

At All Costs
An old maid who dreaded detection Used powder and rouge to perfection;
When a bewhiskered beau Tried to kiss, she cried: "No! I must keep that school-girl complexion!"
—Louise Barton.

Dangerous Thought
Willis: "If I was to hit that traffic cop on the nose would I be arrested?"
Nillis: "No, the cop would be arrested. Murder is murder!"
—Mrs. Paul Frankel.

I'll send something good one of these fine days And my name mid The Fun Shop stars will blaze.
—Lester Nicholson.

Out Where the Business World Hurles Its Dead
Right here lie the bones of Cornelia B. Japer; Her boss was dictating—she rattled a paper.
Under this headstone sweet Kitty Smith lies; Her pen sputtered ink in her dear boss's eyes!

Here, with arms folded, lies Tillie Mc Cue; The boss cracked a joke. She said: "I read that, too."
Here lies a stenographer, Margaret Dunn; She rolled naughty eyes at her boss's young son!

Here lies what is left of Angela McLauter; She lunched with her boss—and the boss's wife caught her!
—Alice Lake.

Yes, They Do
"My dad's a traffic cop, and when he holds up his hand, people stop right now!" boasted Tommy.
"That's nothing," said Felix.
"My father's a preacher, and people stop when he holds up one finger."
—Mrs. Frank Bernstein.

Verses and Reverses
A Little Dew
"You were as lovely as you could be To bring these beautiful flowers to me. And you kept them so fresh! I wonder how? I believe there's a little dew on them now."

"Well—yes, there is," he stammered, "Ahem! But tomorrow I'll finish paying for them!"
—I. M. Thomas.

A Slight Mistake
In describing a high-toned wedding. The reporter intended, I think, In fact, I've no doubt about it— To say "The roses were pink."

Whatever happened, I know not. Unless, maybe the printer was drunk. But when I glanced at the notice, It read "The roses were punk!"
—Edith Loominster.

Made No Deal in His Mind
"Did your son get a diploma from the grammar school?"
"No. All he got was his vaccination scar. Mentally he was so healthy that his education would not take."
—J. L. M.

Molding Process
Margaret: "How are you getting on with your new chaperone?"



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A CATHOLIC ATTACKS BIGOTRY AND INTOLERANCE

Father T. L. Riggs, who is chaplain of the Catholic club at Yale university, writing in The Commonweal, the new Catholic weekly published in New York declares that "unless Protestants and Catholics agree to disagree on religious questions and learn not to believe all the slander they hear of each other, religious divergence will be synonymous with civil strife, and our future will be dark indeed." "Real tolerance," according to his view, "includes the wish to understand the opponent's point of view, the determination to believe in his good faith until the contrary is proved, above all the willingness to live at peace with fellow citizens of all creeds and of none and to cooperate with them for the welfare of the common country."

This writer insists that "all attempts at mutual understanding must fail unless accompanied by mutual trust. If many Protestants need to learn that Catholics are not taught to lie to them many Catholics need to realize that many Protestants are not taught to hate them"; that it is necessary for both Catholics and Protestants to correct the frequent misunderstandings which each has of the essential beliefs of the other, and especially not to accept as true the outrageously false and slanderous statements often circulated by bigots; and that both can unite in combating the spread of intolerance, not by denying their differences, but by seeing their differences as they really are and acknowledging each other's good faith."

This writer sums up the matter thus: "Possibilities of friction must apparently remain so long as human nature is tempted to advance the cause of what is seen as vital truth in ways incompatible with charity toward those believed in error. In other words, intolerance of ideas certainly tends toward intolerance of persons. Yet whatever imprudence or cruelty has been shown in the past by Christians of all kinds, surely no Christian is justified in letting this tendency prevail, and certainly no Catholic can find support in his church's teachings for a zeal for orthodoxy which ignores charity, seeks to gain unfair advantages, or refuses to serve with those of different religion the country to which both owe allegiance."

This contribution to the struggle against religious bigotry and intolerance will be heartily welcomed by every believer in religious freedom, and should be by every Christian of every denomination. What possible good can come from our condemnation of the religious beliefs of our neighbor and our ostracizing and persecuting him on account of his religion. By such a course we do not destroy his faith in his particular church or denomination. As a rule we make him more loyal to it. Nobody was ever converted to any faith by abuse, condemnation and brutal, unreasoning, unchristian persecution, and no one ever will be. The great evangelists of the world from Paul down to Billy Sunday never descended to persecution of other religions. That is not the way to reach and hold the heart of mankind.

There is a common impression that bigotry and intolerance arise from very strong religious convictions. Nothing of the kind. They are only brutal and disgusting exhibitions of selfishness and arrogance. The man who has no respect for the honest opinions of others has not even the first essential of good breeding, to say nothing of Christianity. Even more, the man who believes that all the religious truth that is necessary for him to have is embraced in the circumscribed, intellectual statement of supposed religious truth that he calls his creed or confession of faith is thereby exhibiting his ignorance of the teaching of the Master, who did not profess to have revealed all the truth. He evidently contemplated spiritual development and increase in spiritual knowledge as well as other things human. Did He not promise us that "when he, the Spirit of Truth, is come he shall guide you into all truth?"

Can there be more than one opinion as to the attitude of Jesus toward the intolerance still more or less common in all the organizations of men who have taken His name and think they are His followers? He rebuked His disciple, John, for saying, as it is recorded in Mark, "Master, we saw one casting out devils in Thy name, and he followed not us; and we forbade him, because he has not followed us." "But Jesus said, forbid him not; for there is no man who shall do a mighty work in my name and be able quickly to speak evil of me. For he that is not against us is for us."

Paul also gives us a great lesson in toleration in the fourteenth and fifteenth chapters of Romans. Here are some of his words: "For the Kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. For he that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God and approved of men. Let us therefore follow after the things that make for peace and things wherewith one may edify another." "We, then, that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves. Let everyone of us please his neighbor for his good, to edification."

The selfishness and ignorance of men makes them loyal to their own particular church or denomination instead of having the broader loyalty to God, to Christ and to the truth as it is revealed to their own hearts. The man whose spirit has been quickened, who has been truly "born again" as Jesus says we must be, has "a surer way of prophesy" than dogma, or creed or confession of faith. He does not need a creed formulated by some one for him to keep him in the "straight and narrow path." He does not need a catechism to tell him what the truth of God is. He does not need the threat of hell fire to keep him from sin. The law of God is written in his heart, and the love of God which dominates his life, fills him with love and charity for all men of every faith or of no faith. This love necessarily destroys in him all narrowness, bigotry and intolerance.

The Scripture says, "Be not deceived by vain words. Words, dogmas, creeds are not religion. Religion is an attitude, a condition of the soul and where it really exists will express itself in a life of righteousness, love and peace with all men.



SAP AND SALT
BY BERT MOSES

As a man's knowledge increases his beliefs decrease.

Sometimes the only thing sorrow yields to is flattery.

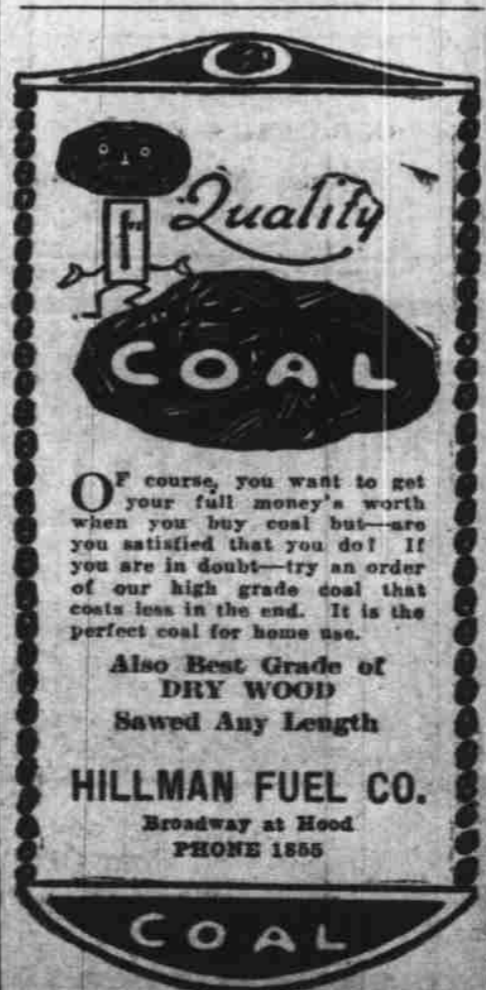
No man who really understands himself is ever vain or conceited.

No one expects a beautiful woman to devote much time to her intellect.

A woman's respect for a man is considerably increased when he really gets mad.

Palmistry is a ruse often adopted to get hold of the hand of some one you think you are stuck on.

Her Heck says: "It's easy to be good the day after."



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Of course, you want to get your fall money's worth when you buy coal—but are you satisfied that you do? If you are in doubt—try an order of our high grade coal that costs less in the end. It is the perfect coal for home use.

Also Best Grade of DRY WOOD Sawed Any Length

What ever happened, I know not. Unless, maybe the printer was drunk. But when I glanced at the notice, It read "The roses were punk!"

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