

HI SCHOOL EVENTS KEEP PUPILS BUSY

Basketball Practice Begins, Seek Nickname for Teams, Rehearse Plays

By ROBERT BISHOP
Events at the Senior High school have been swinging rapidly into the routine that develops after the first six weeks and continues throughout the year.

First in consideration is the football team which recently completed one of the toughest schedules that Salem has attempted for years.

Undertaken in their own conference, the Red and Black lost only to Grant Hi in a pre-season game, and then only on a fluke play. The Dalles, claiming the best eleven in the state, went down before an aerial attack, 18-6. Olinger and Cummings, ends, have gained state-wide recognition by their ability to receive the bullet heaves of Temple. Temple is conceded to have the most educated toe in the conference. Every Salem man fought, and fought hard and much could be written on the playing of each one. Residents of the capital city have every cause to be proud of the showing of their gridmen.

With football aside, the call for basketball men will soon mark the beginning of another season. The prospects are good, with six lettermen ready for the opening whistle. Drager and Olinger, guards, Adams, Duffey and Seigund, forwards, and Lyons, center, compose the squad of lettermen, who will defend the state title won last spring.

Other events aside from athletics are developing in the school. The student council has appointed a committee to decide on a standard ring and pin for the school, in order that a permanent seal may be originated to designate or symbolize S. H. S. to any who may wish it.

The council is also attempting to select a suitable nickname such as Trojans, Beavers, Bears, for school athletic teams. So far the selection has met only with indecision, but sometime within the next week or so, definite action is expected.

The Snikpoh Dramatic club plans its first play of the year for December 10. Under the coaching of Miss Lelia Johnson the production, "What Happened to Jones" is progressing in a satisfactory manner. Kenneth Allen holds the

(Continued on page 4.)

EUROPEANS' LIFE MATTER OF COLOR

Colors for Fall Many and Varied Says Towle in Paris Letter

By LEDYARD TOWLE

PARIS.—(Special)—And what are really the colors for Fall? Gird yourself and stride forth upon the boulevards. Look well; now here, now there, and you will discover the secret!

The colors for fall are like voices crying in the market place. They are many and different. It is a matter for yourself to take your choice.

The other night I saw a Fashion Show at the opera. It was the prelude to a series of grand pageants depicting the history of transportation.

Down a long platform and out into the pit walked the mannequins. The toss of the head, the flick of a hand, the turn of a new gleam to the costumes they were showing.

And here are some of the colors: Salmon and white, gold and blue, cafe-au-lait and brown, vermilion and cream, lavender and gold, and burnt orange and gold. These were all evening dresses and manteaus.

A number of the shoes in cloth of silver had high heels of a blue or turkey red. The materials were now rich and iridescent, or softly gleaming as they lay in their loose folds. So look well into your own mirror and take your choice of the colors which suit you best. I have just returned from a little color prospecting in the land of William Tell.

If the color heart of France is a pearl in a rose, Switzerland in October is an opal. Early on a frosty morning I looked from my window out over Lucerne.

The lake lay cool and green un-

(Continued on page 4.)

Wonderful Advertising Campaign of Citrus Fruits

California Fruit Growers Exchange, Giant of the Cooperatives of Whole World, Has Cumulative Value in Past Advertising That Is Immense

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 27.—California's citrus industry, during the 1925-26 season, marketed its largest crop with greatest returns ever made to the state, and did this in the face of an abnormally large production of practically all other competing fruits, again demonstrating the advantageous position of California growers due to their many years of aggressive sales and advertising campaigns, according to the annual report of General Manager Dezell of the California Fruit Growers exchange, released today.

PAINTER OF GIRLS BECOMES FANCIER

Coles Phillips Finds Squab Raising Highly Paid Side-line Hobby

Coles Phillips, the portrait painter whose magazine cover girls are known throughout America, has a hobby and a side-line that is highly lucrative, says an article in December Success magazine.

Phillips, besides painting pretty girls, raises squabs. This year he raised 30,000 of them for the eastern market—and each one brought him in ninety cents to \$1.25.

Several years ago, the artist's health broke down. Unable to continue his studio work, and with a wife and four children dependent on him, he sought some means whereby he could assure support for his family and at the same time regain his health.

He hit upon the idea of starting a squab farm, recognizing the big demand for this delicacy in the New York city market. His place is located just out of the metropolis at New Rochelle, New York.

Phillips is one artist who has proved his abilities as a sound and practical business man. His farm, stocked with thousands of purebred pigeons, is operated with most rigid and business-like precision, says the Success magazine article. Not only has he installed practical methods of breeding and handling the birds, but he has made a study of scientific propagation and conducts continuous experiments in cross and interbreeding. By constant effort he has succeeded in producing squabs for the market weighing more than a pound—close to the weight of the average chicken broiler.

The Phillips' squab farm includes only four acres of land.

OUR THANKSGIVING LIKE THE INDIANS'

Even Small Papooses Taste Turkey on Festive Day Among Blackfeet

GLACIER PARK, Mont.—(Special)—Papoo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fish Wolf Robe of the Glacier National Park reservation had his first Thanksgiving dinner a few days ahead of the rest of the American people. His arrival seven days in advance of the Festival Day made this necessary. The little fellow dined in the original Indian children on the reservation partook of turkey either wild or tame. Even the two and three-month-old papooses are given a taste of turkey soup on Thanksgiving day if there is any in the household, and there generally is because the Blackfoot Indians today are farmers of considerable advancement.

"Duds" Continue Menace in French War Sections
LENS, France.—(AP)—Casualties from hidden projectiles that have escaped the search of the crews, employed to mop up the shell strewn regions of France are still common here, eight years after the last cannon shot was fired.

Children are the most frequent sufferers. The severe regulations against the picking up of metal scraps by any but the persons employed to clean the region of projectiles have reduced the number of such accidents but they still occur at the rate of two per week in the coal region.

COFFEE DRINKING INCREASES
While tea still is the national drink of Japan, coffee drinking is on the increase. Last year the importation of coffee amounted to more than 1,500,000 pounds.

INSECTS POSSESS OWN RADIO SYSTEM

Produce Light With Little Heat, Have Remarkable Cooling Methods

No human government has ever approached in perfection the economy, patriotism, self-sacrifice, devotion and perpetuity to be found in the government of the honey-bees.

Biologists have sought in vain for a means of sex determination in our race, writes F. E. Brooks in Nature Magazine of Washington. Bees, wasps, and some other insects produce males, females and neuters at will, in accordance with the needs of the colony.

We have learned to send wireless messages, but the insects have long been able to signal one another relatively long distances by some system which we do not understand.

One of our problems in illumination is to create a fire which glows, but which does not burn. So far, in our best lights, much of the energy of combustion is wasted in the form of heat. Light-producing insects, such as the fireflies, however, are able to kindle in their bodies a little blaze which is more than 99% light and less than 1% heat.

Long before man learned to warm his habitation with fire, the bees had discovered a muscular exercise whereby in very cold weather they could raise the temperature of their homes as much as 35 degrees Centigrade.

We cool our rooms with electric fans, but before electricity was harnessed the bumblebees had learned to station individuals along their passageways to create cool air currents by constantly fluttering their wings.

The gardener might learn points in his art from the ambrosia beetle, which plants beds of succulent fungus in its burrows to furnish nourishment for its young.

The soldier might learn the possibilities of poisonous gases in warfare from the bombardier beetle, which hurls discomfiting charges of an acid fat at its enemies.

The farmer could discover that good seeds are produced when the flowers are pollinated by watching the operations of the pronuba moth on Yucca blossoms.

This insect, with amazing wisdom, Nature Magazine points out, gathers pollen from the anthers of the flowers and applies it directly to the stigma, with no other object, so far as we know, than to insure the formation of plump seeds upon which the caterpillars of the moth depend for food.

The surgeon might get hints on the use of anaesthetics from the solitary wasp, which thrusts its drug-laden sting into its spider or insect victim and by that means stupefies and preserves it as food for future baby wasps.

Insects are the original paper, silk and honey makers. We have, perhaps, beaten them in the paper business, but our imitation silk is inferior to the genuine and our synthetic honey an abomination.

Saint Bernard Dogs Often Suffer Snow Blindness

GREAT SAINT BERNARD, French Alps.—(AP)—Living 8000 feet above sea level, the monks here reach the normal span of years of their countrymen in the plains but their dogs, celebrated for their numerous rescues of snowbound Alpine climbers, very seldom pass the age of eight.

This was the information given by the Prior to a French journalist who investigated the truth of a statement that the monks never lived beyond thirty and the dogs five.

"I have been at the Abbey for more than 30 years," said the Prior, a patriarch with a long white flowing beard, "and you may be sure I did not enter it as a nursing baby."

Men whose hearts were sound ran no risk, he added, but the dogs were less fortunate.

"The poor animals suffer terribly from the snow which little by little makes them blind. There are only nine at present. Each has a fine kennel, with good straw and excellent food. They are kept in the darkness of the cellars so that their eyes may have some relief. But the snow blindness gets them all."

HILLS MADE BEAUTIFUL

A beautiful field of Toyon or red berries is one of the sights encountered these days by motorists enroute over the all-year road in Yosemite Park. Officials are appealing to the public not to pick these berries so that others may enjoy the unusual sight on these Mariposa hills. Formerly this section was inaccessible at this time of year.

PORTLAND MEETING HONORS S. SIMPSON

Dr. Carl Gregg Doney Gives Address in Praise of Oregon Poet

By EDNA GARFIELD
Under the auspices of the Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers a meeting of outstanding interest was held in Portland last week, honoring the birthday anniversary of Sam Simpson, pioneer Oregon author and poet, to whose memory this organization purposes to establish some appropriate memorial for his notable contribution to Oregon literature.

Colonel Miller presided, and President Holman of the Oregon Pioneer association gave a brief introductory address, followed by Dr. Carl Gregg Doney, Prof. J. B. Horner and Judge Fred Wilson of The Dalles.

"The appearance of a man great in any field is always a matter of interest," Dr. Doney said in part. "He is an encouragement to the hope and ambition of every normal person for greatness. Men are eager to uncover the forces which produce high achievement."

"Unfortunately, there is no recorded biography of Samuel L. Simpson. He sang his songs at a time when songs were little desired. He lived upon no Olymps to excite attention or regard; instead, he wandered with the common, carefree people who counted him not different from themselves. Some friend of culture and lover of his kind should write the life of Simpson before the facts and echoes of his days are lost forever."

Written with skill and care, the biography would be an interesting and valuable contribution to letters.

"Simpson was not a Shelley or Keats, a Burns or Poe, but he had distinct likenesses to these, and his life had a pioneer setting which provided an atmosphere unlike any other and which should be preserved."

"We see him greeting life on the 10th of November, 1845, in Missouri. As a babe he was brought by his parents across the plains and mountains to this state, settling in Marion county. At the age of four he learned his letters from tracings made by his mother in the ashes of the fireplace of their cabin. This is a revealing glimpse of poverty and the aspiration of a mother who fought it for her child."

"Next we see the family at Grand Ronde Indian reservation, a military post frequented by Grant, Sheridan and other soldiers who were later to be famous."

Dr. Doney vividly outlined Simpson's career as a youth, clerking his father's store—a sutler's store, "at a military post on the farthest fringe of pioneer civilization"; a boy who, conjuring probabilities, had "steeped himself in Robert Burns while serving customers at the counter;" (includ-

(Continued on page 4.)

BRITISH LADY NOW CHAMPION CLIMBER

Climbs Twenty-Five Mountains in Nineteen Days in Montana Park

GLACIER PARK, Mont.—(Special)—Dorothy Pilley, Europe's best feminine mountain scaler, now probably is entitled to the women's world championship for mountain climbing. She scaled 25 Rocky Mountain peaks of Glacier National Park in nineteen days during the season of 1926, the majority of these ascents being the first ever made by a woman.

Besides she nearly succeeded in getting to the peak of Mount Wilbur, the top of which mountain has been reached by only one man, Norman Clyde, a rural California school teacher who is a member of the Sierra club.

Miss Pilley, accompanied by I. A. Richards, a lecturer of Magdalene College at Cambridge, Mass., did considerable exploration work in Glacier Park, mapping new trails for mountain climbers among the peaks forming the Continental Divide from Glacier Park gateway to the Canadian boundary. This new "map of a thousand peaks" is expected to become invaluable to mountain climbing clubs that invade the Rockies.

In Europe, Asia and Alaska, Miss Pilley also holds records for mountain climbing. This slightly-built, athletic young miss almost equaled the achievement of Norman Clyde who three years ago climbed a mountain a day for 36 days while touring Glacier Park.

First Minnesota House Now Shrine



The first real house in Minnesota, erected in 1835 at Mendota by the state's first governor, General Sibley, has been purchased by the Daughters of the American Revolution and made over into a national shrine. The house is built of stone and before its time only log cabins could be found in the state.

HOOVER URGES COLD WEATHER BUILDING

Balance Wheel of Industry Demands Year Around Construction

Winter construction in the building industry will reach its peak during the coming months, according to engineers who have studied the situation. The prediction applies both to public and to private structures.

Cold weather work on buildings and other structures of a similar type has been advocated for many years by Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce, who regard construction as the "balance wheel of American industry." In speaking of the need for year round building activities, he said: "If building falls off, there is bound to be a slackening in many other lines of industry, resulting in unemployment, decreased purchasing power of employes and further depression."

The industries directly engaged in building and in producing supplies support 11,000,000. In addition to these businesses there are others which depend on construction activities for much of their trade. Tool manufacturers, truckers, railroads and banks are all affected by any change or fluctuation in the building field.

That the slump in building during the winter is the result of inertia is the opinion of Mr. Hoover, who states that the "seasonal character of the construction industries is to a considerable extent a matter of custom and habit, not of climatic necessity."

Recent developments have convinced him that this tendency is not as strong as it once was, and that builders are planning an increasingly large number of structures for erection in the winter.

"Construction planned ahead to better employment conditions is making rapid progress," he said, "and is particularly evidenced by more general winter building."

Contracts let in the United States and Canada during January, 1926, totalled more than 12 per cent above those awarded in the same month of 1925. While no data is available for the present season, indications are that winter construction is making rapid progress.

Fame Over Rated, Crowds Sheer Easily Says Author

Fame doesn't mean much when you've got it, says Fannie Hurst who has got it.

In an interview published in the December issue of Success magazine, the world's highest paid woman writer, also has this to say about the renown that has come to her in such ample measure:

"The fame that means just money and praise and newspaper interviews, and people craning and nudging and whispering: 'Fannie Hurst—yeah, that's her' when you pass down the theater aisle—that sort of fame is fun for a little while."

"One works hard for that sort of fame and when it comes, it's good for a few months, or even a few years."

"But after that you swing back to normal; you return to fundamentals, and learn that crowds cheer too easily and crane too willingly. You learn that the only real test of having made good is the praise given you by yourself, by our own sense of values."

"The only real thing in your work is the feel inside of you."

Glacier Park Black Bears Battle for Table Scraps

GLACIER PARK, Mont.—(Special)—The black bears in Glacier National Park have become quite tame. Many have come down out of the mountains recently to get their meals at the camp of road makers who were engaged in building a new highway to Waterton lake near the Canadian boundary.

The chief cook reported that as many as a dozen have appeared at the camp garbage dump at one time. They furnish the only entertainment these road workers have up in the wilds of the Rockies.

VITAMINS' ORIGIN ALMOST ACCIDENT

McCollum Makes Discovery While Investigating Theory of Nutrition

DETROIT.—(AP)—White mice—two pages of them—pictured in a national farm journal several years ago, startled the readers of that strictly agricultural publication. What, asked the farmers, were pictures of mice, especially white mice, doing in a magazine devoted to livestock?

That was the first public announcement of the discovery by Dr. E. V. McCollum, now of Johns Hopkins university, of vitamins, the food elements which have since revolutionized all systems of nutrition. The white mice were to show farmers what might be accomplished with livestock by correct vitamin feeding.

That new knowledge has now been applied to the diet of human beings.

Dr. McCollum's theory originated, like many other such great discoveries, through what might almost be termed an accident.

"I was a young fellow, just out of Yale and was, in 1907, working at the Farm Experiment Station at Madison, Wis.," he said. "I was trying to determine relative nutrition values of the then known food elements (proteins, carbohydrates, fats, minerals and oil)."

"White mice, used in the experiments, were fed pure protein, carbohydrate, etc. But the animals did not thrive. Neither would a carbohydrate diet suffice, nor a straight diet of any pure element. Combinations of two, three, or all these elements in pure form also failed."

Dr. McCollum then suspected there must be in food some factor other than those known. So he adopted different tactics and placed the rodents on food-element diets.

"Under this new diet regime some of the experimental animals flourished and some did not. It was then concluded that no animal could be healthy unless certain food were included, principally milk and the leaves of vegetables, since these foods seemed to contain most of the vital elements. An unknown food element was present but it could not be segregated. And it has never been completely isolated. However, the experiment had demonstrated that Vitamin A is present in one food, Vitamin B in another, and so on."

During the first period of experimentation, the first three elements, A, B, and C, were found. In the last three years, D and E have been revealed.

Dr. McCollum does not believe in "the fame that means just money and praise and newspaper interviews, and people craning and nudging and whispering: 'Fannie Hurst—yeah, that's her' when you pass down the theater aisle—that sort of fame is fun for a little while."

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Novel Material in North Woods

Curwood Tells Why Seeks Mountains for Inspiration and Facts

(An Interview by Myra J. Closser) I found James Oliver Curwood in his Norman Castle on the banks of the Shiawassee River, at Owosso, Mich. The castle, which is an exact duplicate of one of the 14th century, is his studio.

"Do you write regularly while you are at home?" I asked.

"Seven days a week while I am on a novel. I rise at 7, walk for half an hour before breakfast, which is a rather light one of cereal or eggs, and I am in my studio work until 11 and lunch at noon. Part of the afternoon is spent in dictating correspondence, editing and plot-building. Two hours of it are always given to swimming and athletics. About four evenings a week I also write until 11."

"You don't go in for mental endurance stunts, then," was my comment.

"Don't believe in 'em," said he bluntly. "I have never written more than five hours without a break for I don't want to miss my meals and exercise."

It was off the subject, but I wanted to know about his exercise.

"I play tennis, baseball, volleyball, hand-ball. I swim and box. And if I die a slow death I shall demand my three meals a day until I pass in my checks."

"Of course," he went on, "I use a typewriter. I can watch my story beat on a typewriter sheet. I rewrite as I produce, reading, correcting and changing with a pencil probably 10 times through. I often spend a day on a dozen lines. Five or 600 words a day is my average. I should say, and a thousand words exceedingly good measure. But my copy is practically finished so far on writing

(Continued on page 8.)

WHAT MADE LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE WALK

Daddy's Failure to Help Her, Hurt Him, the Love in Her Heart Awoke

By REV. E. H. SHANKS
Who does not read the "Comics?" We almost pity any one who does not appreciate the humorous side of life. Of course there are comies, good and bad. Some are ridiculous. All try to be amusing. But not all are really comical.

We do not know Harold Gray who makes the Orphan Annie strips. We do not know what his plan is, if he has one, or just what he is intending to bring out if he ever does bring it out. Sometimes we have a feeling that he is "padding" his strip a good deal, and we have asked the question "Does he really have a plot?"

Orphan Annie is a brave girl. She has had some very wonderful experiences. Her courage, her homely child philosophy is certainly interesting. Annie got hurt, as you remember. Her Daddy, who had neglected her was trying to make amends, and would spend any amount of money to have her made well again. Annie could not walk. The most skilled physicians were unable to make her walk. Money could not buy healing for her. Then one day—

One day Daddy was sitting near Annie. His failure and the failure of his physician was telling on him. Annie looked at him in pity and love in her heart awake. She called out to him. Her love made her forget that she had not been able to walk and she got up and went over to comfort him. "Annie was walking." What made Annie walk?

Daddy had missed it. It seems everybody with her had missed it. Money, pleasure, excitement, travel, skill, all failed. For a long time Annie did not understand it. When one looks at Sandy he would almost feel that the poor creature had known it all along, and was trying to tell it. At last Annie found it. What was it?

An English princess, Princess Beatrice it was, gave her life in a sacrifice for her children. The children had a dreaded disease, diphtheria, and they are dying. Warned not to go near them, her mother love would not let her stay.

(Continued on page 8.)

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