

Holiday Decorations are Apt for Present Consideration

NEW MOTIFS IN TABLE SCHEME

Salem Hostesses Work out Pretty Combinations For Dinner use

Table decorations and room decorations take on an added interest as the holiday season approaches and because of this the garden editor requested Mrs. W. H. Burghardt to develop a paper on the subject as it was developed in the Emerson room of the Unitarian church before members of the Salem Garden club.

The designs used were all applicable to the tables of Salem and it is felt that with a suggested outline as given many hostesses may find a solution for some difficult arrangement which would add color and individuality to a decoration.

Many of the arrangements developed the idea of wax and glass from real flowers and fruit. It is interesting to note that this lecture and demonstration proved to be in advance of an article in the center piece made of dealing with the development in popularity of the reproduction of artificial arrangements done in real flowers.

Quoting Mrs. Burghardt: "The decorations done in the floral society's program Monday evening were so varied in design and conception that there was no competitive feeling and each one received many compliments from the enthusiastic members of the Gobelts in Dull Green."

Mrs. L. H. Tarpley's table was the largest and most complete. She used a set of dull green goblets in the new glass as her motif—the china, matched in modernistic period, was of a dull color with perpendicular lines of simple decoration. In keeping and accentuating the modern idea was the smart center piece made of fruit and gourd grown by Mrs. Tarpley and tinted by her. These were in a low silver hand-tinted basket. Thanksgiving day was the thought in every line of this very new and original design.

Formal dinner table was done by Mrs. Clifford W. Brown. A soft blue damask covered the table which was centered with a silver and crystal tree placed on a mirror with tiny flowers scattered perfectly placed holly leaves and berries outlining the sectional mirror and accentuating the square corners, thus preserving the modern as well as the Japanese idea of design. The tall, thin glass goblets were outlined with the same holly berry border thus anticipating in a very subtle way the nearness of the Christmas festival.

Centerpiece Festive One
The centerpiece created by Mrs. Chester Cox was quite festive enough for any holiday. It was a swirl of gold and Chinese red silk crepe with a composition of Italian wall holding mountain ash and alder berries, and silver grape leaves. A silver bird swept its decorative plumage in a manner that followed the same lines as the fabric and made a suitable arrangement for a buffet table or luncheon table.

Mrs. William Walton contributed two matched pieces—low bowls completely hidden with colorful low massed flowers with delicate green sprays spreading out from the edges and encircling the flowers. These were so perfectly made as to reproduce exactly the artificial bouquets in glass and china, and made a suitable arrangement for a buffet table or luncheon table.

Mrs. Donald Young used the soft colors of early autumn for the luncheon table plan submitted. So delicately done was this piece that it required close scrutiny to fully appreciate its perfection. The table was covered with a lace bordered cloth of pale gold. A graceful straw lace basket was tipped to one side and spilled single chrysanthemums shading from beige to shades of salmon and russet. A cafe-au-lait ribbon completed the design expressing inspiration and personality.

Flowers From Miss Bush
The lovely large bowl of richly colored chrysanthemums and colored berries from the gardens of Miss Sally Bush was another of the beautiful contributions from such perfect contributions from these gardens.

Mrs. Burghardt contributed an experimental decorative piece for a dinner table. It was done on a large silver tray with decorative handles and depended on the reflection of the objects assembled on it for the color values. A dark red rose and spray of fern were used in a high dark green single bud vase as the central theme. Around this was arranged a small silver comport holding small bunches of dark green, and dark red grapes; other comports of glass held liquids of red, green, and blue in dark shades. A lacy tiffany glass held a cut pomgranate, pale green grapes, and diminutive glasses of amber and pink amber each filled with liquid added a variation in the deep colors. A pair of silver candlesticks holding dark green candles gave the reflecting light mirrored in the silver of the tray.

An elaborate and richly colored table was done by Mrs. W. E. Anderson. Matching bowls were filled with autumn flowers and greenery in glowing colors. Old brass candlesticks and a candleabra all holding candles in shades of yellow and gold gave a Thanksgiving day festivity to the table.

On the Colonial mantel was placed at one end a well made colonial bouquet with an embroidered edge made by C. F. Brethaupt. In the center of the mantel was placed an old glass stand covering a bouquet of very small garden flowers and Cecil Branner roses in the artificial manner used as substitutes for

"The Wets Give Me a Pain in the Neck"

By ARTHUR BRIGGS

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THE wets give me a pain in the neck. Not personally—for some of my best friends are wets—but politically, economically, and socially. They give me the aforesaid pain because it seems to my narrow, intolerant, bigoted, and hypocritical dry mind that as soon as a wet begins to talk about prohibition—and usually he won't talk about anything else—his brain goes soggy.

My club is an example. Its roster is made up of names famous in professions that require the highest quality of direct, effective, and clear thinking. But fully half, perhaps even two-thirds, are wet.

"Aha!" comes the winking comment, "this brilliant assemblage is made up of wets. Whaddya mean a wet's brain doesn't function?"

I mean it doesn't function. I mean that if these men used the warped logic, the stale sentiments, the distorted memory in their professions that they use in discussing prohibition, they would be in the poorhouse. When prohibition comes up, they go ga-ga.

In my club I have heard discussions of nearly everything human and divine, and because the controversialists were using the same brains with which they carried their success, their arguments have been such as to dazzle, delight, and educate.

Then somebody mentions prohibition! And things go haywire. I don't want anybody to tell me about the narrowness, intolerance, bigotry of the dry. Any time the wets get going in my club I can spot you a Carrie Nation, two Dr. Clarence True Wilsons, and any number of arid Methodist bishops, and still win the game of intolerance in two words. I know, because, being known as a dry in the club, I have no rest from persecution. Time was when I essayed reasonable argument, until I found that I was not arguing with reason but only the same stale statements.

Then I tried avoidance. I would not argue. I would listen. I would even nod. But it isn't enough that I admit that some dry propaganda is foolish, that there are too many speakases, that it's too bad a gentleman can't get a drink, that I'd like to have some good liquor myself. None of this suffices, not with these brazened and brazened. They would be content until I recanted Volstead and all his works, and lift my voice to cry: "There is no King but Barley-corn!"

"FOUL! FOUL!"
Let's just try for a few minutes to apply simple high school logic to some of these wet arguments that are gravely put forth time and again. See if, by this test, you don't get an ache in the center of your neck.

1. "The Eighteenth amendment never came to a popular vote; therefore it is all wrong." Let's assume that it would be desirable to amend the constitution by a process of popular election and believe it could. The very amendment providing for a plebiscite on amendments would have to be adopted in the same manner as the Eighteenth, and until the author of the amending the constitution—by which the Eighteenth and all other amendments have been added—is changed, all talk of referendums and all referendums themselves are futile and ridiculous in law and in fact.

There hasn't been an argument offered against the manner of passing the Eighteenth amendment which wouldn't invalidate all the others. And I'm willing to wager that Mr. Tarpley and any other of the distinguished lawyers who inveigh against prohibition would, if pinned down to the pure, cold logic of law, admit this perfectly obvious fact: Their attitude toward the Eighteenth amendment is decidedly legalistic special pleading. This they realize, and that they don't approach it as they would any other legal question is one of the reasons why the wets give me a pain in the neck.

2. "It was 'put over' during the great war and while our boys were in the trenches." "Put over" my eye! It was a pushover. The pushing had been done steadily for 25 years by the Anti-Saloon League, and if the wets were good sports, they would admit that they'd been beaten by hard, fair fighters, and claim they weren't looking. What did they have to do to defeat the passing of the amendment in Congress? Control half the state legislatures? No—only thirteen. How many did they control? Three!

Pushover is correct. The Eighteenth amendment, like all the others, is not subject to plebiscite, the boys in the trenches would have had little effect either way. There is, too, the thought that possibly those four million soldiers, sixty percent of them from dry districts, would not have voted unanimously wet.

THE PUBLIC BE PLEASED!
Congressmen are elected to represent their constituents. If they don't represent the general sentiment of their districts more or less habitually, they don't remain in Congress. And steadily the dry vote in Congress has grown. If Congress, personally or by proxy, is politically dry, it is the world that the country is dry. Indeed, a Congressman who is personally wet but who votes dry is a surer barometer of the power of public opinion than the man whose own opinions happen to coincide with the sentiment of his district.

wax flowers of Victorian days. On either side of this was an old Chelsea figure, a shepherd and shepherdess. Back of the Victorian piece was placed an imported print of flowers and fruit done by the French modernist, Cezanne. This served to illustrate a point made in the talk—the fact that the two periods were often sympathetic in feeling.

head of the force. But if he stood fast until the first wet storm blew over, he'd be in line for the presidency.

If there are 32,000 speakases in Jimmy Walker's city, it is Mr. Walker's fault—not that of the prohibition law. "Prohibition brings lawlessness."

Ho hum, what a long gray beard that one has! Now I'll tell you. When those 25 saloons that I mentioned earlier were flourishing, they were allowed to keep open 16 hours a day, even though they were supposed to be closed on Sundays. Such liberality ought to satisfy almost anybody. But not those dear, law-abiding old saloon keepers whom my wet friends are always lamenting. Of those 25 saloons at least 15 were open (the side door, of course)—defying the law—on Sunday. And if I had two cops for every time I had a cop in those bars, I could afford to give this article away instead of selling it.

LAWLESSNESS? OH, YEARS!
Ehew! Fugases—how a wet's memory does forget! How he forgets that it was the inherent and incorrigible lawlessness of the saloon keeper, the brewer behind him, the distiller too, that made people decide to knock out the whole business. No intelligent dry expected that these lawless lads would observed no conditions however reasonable, and who corrupted the police as a matter of ordinary business over a head, would suddenly become law-abiding and respectable. We've had, and will have for some time to come, a lawless time with prohibition. But the lawlessness began long before the Eighteenth amendment—was, in fact, the reason for it.

CARE OF LAWN IN FALL TOLD

Article by Mrs. Dallas Re-counts Work Needed Before Winter Time

By MRS. W. E. DALLAS
As our lawns are the most prominent feature of our landscape planting and is or should be permanent, they are perhaps the first thing we should give our attention to in the fall of the year. It is true one does not usually think of lawns at this time of year. Nevertheless, this is the best time to plant a lawn and in many ways preferable to spring.

Almost all of the grasses make their most vigorous growth in the fairly cool weather when the nights are long and cool and the days are long and we have warm daytime rains.

Seed sown this time of year will have several weeks of ideal growing conditions and will not be subjected to the danger of scorching hot weather while the Kentucky blue grass, will get a spring lawn as a failure. Another reason is the weeds have had their annual fling and will not be so hard to get rid of in a fall plant and lawn.

Bise Grass Grows in Fall
Besides the sod will be more dense as seed sown now will be more deeply rooted because of the cold weather ahead and the varieties that stools, notably the Kentucky blue grass, will get a much better start in the fall.

"A lawn is just like a house because it is a permanent feature, and should therefore have a good foundation which in this case is a well prepared seed bed. Extremely rich soil is not necessary; in fact, not even desirable. A good quality of garden soil containing plenty of decaying vegetable matter will insure an entirely satisfactory lawn. One of the best things to mix with the soil for a good lawn is thoroughly decayed manure, but get it, if possible, without weed seed. If this cannot be had, on can use either granular or liquid fertilizer. This and commercial humus in equal quantities. A layer an inch or two deep should be spread over the entire surface and forked in to a depth of three or four feet.

Heavy Mat Comes Soon
These materials as well as peat moss are moisture holders and help the young grasses to form a mat. The mat will be ready rather than those individual plants with bare spaces between, which always means poor results later on.

It is also well to remember that the permanent good looking lawn is one that is well drained. There should be provision made for carrying off surface water so that it is not permitted to stand in puddles and cause the soil to become sour, which is one of the chief reasons for mossy

the laughingstock of other nations. Yeah? Who's leffink?
A few visitors who think that because they've been regaled with drinks at smart house parties and dinners among the rich, everybody drinks as much as ever under prohibition.

If you read the foreign papers, you won't discover much laughing. What you will discover is an enormous amount of worrying about the Americanization of Europe; a fear of what the high speed efficiency of America—which has accompanied, even if we assume that it hasn't been the cause of more than a few deaths—will do to European industrialism and trade.

As far as I'm concerned, Europe may laugh its head off at our "fool sumptuary law." If you read the details of your daily life in a way that Americans wouldn't tolerate for five minutes choose to laugh at our method of dealing with booze, that is what I mean. They can laugh at my law while I laugh at theirs.

And while we're both laughing I can chuckle over the fact that France, for example—the model that the beer-and-light wine advocates point to so gleefully—has a law which is more than England does, or than we did in the days before prohibition. I can get a giggle—or could if it seemed funny to me, which it doesn't—out of the intolerance of a country whose wine growers and distillers have just succeeded in barring from the schools any instruction whatsoever concerning the effects of alcohol on the human system. Well, even if that instruction has to do with wine as a tonic and health beverage for children. Maybe it is—I dunno—but those scrawny, pale-faced French kids are no good for the victor's stuff.

The greatest ache in my jugular region that I get from wet talk is the lack of any suggestion of a sensible substitute for prohibition. True, government control and dispensaries are being worked after a fashion in other countries. But they didn't work here—in South Carolina—and they're not working to exactly universal satisfaction in

Grand Island
GRAND ISLAND, Nov. 15 — Mrs. Roy E. Will and Mrs. Charles A. Ferguson drove into Dayton Sunday afternoon to visit Mrs. Clarence Rockhill who is under the doctor's care at present.

The funeral of the late Jim Chittwood was held Monday afternoon from Rigdon's Undertaking Parlor. Burial was in the Odd-fellows cemetery. All arrangements were in care of his niece, Mrs. Clarence Badger.

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How Does Your Garden Grow?

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

The leaves about your lawn make a marvelous mulch for Azaleas, Kalmias, Leucothoas, Pieris, Rhododendrons and other acid-soil plants. Use a thin covering of rich soil over the mulch. The soil tends to hold the leaves in place and assists in decomposition. Experienced gardeners do not advise a leaf-mulch for perennial borders. I find in case you do not have acid-soil shrubs on your lawn, then it is better to make a compost heap in some far corner of your garden and use the leaf mold thus derived sometime next year.

Last year I found my compost of leaves a lively breeding place for the grey garden grub that does so much harm to perennial plants—particularly Chrysanthemums. I tried spraying the pile quite thoroughly with a not too strong Bordeaux mixture. The experiment proved effective.

Speaking of Chrysanthemums—now is the time to check over your friends' chrysanthemums to find out what they might have that you do not have but would like to. You know, of course, that chrysanthemums grow by slips and shoots. If you can remember where those you desire are growing and if you are absolutely sure that they will remain intact until chrysanthemum planting time in the spring, then leave them where they are. Otherwise secure a portion of the plant and heel it in your own garden until next spring.

If you were bothered at all by rust on your snapdragons, perennial phlox or hollyhocks during the past summer, carefully gather up every stock, lead stems and BURN them. Then spray the ground around the plants with a Bordeaux mixture. In the spring, when the plants are subject to this rust first begin to grow, spray them with a solution of sulphide of potassium at the rate of one ounce to two gallons of water. This spray does not discolor the foliage. A diluted Bordeaux mixture is also good. If I am still with you, I'll remind you of this spraying again in the spring.

Contrary to the report I heard circulated by a gardener a few days ago, huckleberries do winter very well in the Willamette Valley. I do not know where this informant received his information but I heard him make the statement that the "red coast huckleberry," as he termed it, froze out during the winter here. I have such a huckleberry which I brought home from the coast nine years ago this autumn. I have never covered it even during our coldest spells. Every summer it is well filled with fruit and gives a good showing both in fruit and when only its little leaves cover it. The bush is now about four feet high. A year or two after I brought home this bush I found similar ones growing in the woodlands here in the valley. Formerly I thought the red huckleberry was a native of the coast regions only.

Old plaster pulverized and placed in the hole in which you stick your iris is said by some to be to sow when no wind is blowing, either early in the morning or about dusk in the evening. The seed should not be lightly raked and then rolled.

If this is done before one of our rainy days, the water will not be necessary to water it, otherwise it would be necessary to water it a thorough watering, not a mere sprinkling. After planting it will not be long before the little grass plants are up.

Next get the seed on evenly. The best way to accomplish this is to sow when no wind is blowing, either early in the morning or about dusk in the evening. The seed should not be lightly raked and then rolled.

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These noble experiments in other countries are, granting every wet claim, not so brilliantly successful as to warrant substituting them for our own system. If after ten years the machinery of prohibition enforcement is still missing on three cylinders, how long might we expect it to be before government control would be even fifty per cent efficient? Why substitute the complexities of regulation, which called for more than a hundred years, for the comparative simplicity of a policy that has only ten years trial and is by no means—again granting every wet claim—a total flop?

The most naive confession of wet futility that I have run across appeared in the editorial columns of a New York wet paper of the highest respectability. I haven't the actual clipping before me, but this is the outline. A reader wrote as follows:

"It is, perhaps, a weakness in the anti-prohibition movement that it has no reasonably satisfactory policy to substitute." Probably the editor was fired for that confession, but for once a wet had inadvertently admitted the truth.

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LUMBER PRICES HALT DECLINE

Curtailed Production Ends Prices Recessions of Past Year

SEATTLE, Wash.—A total of 303 sawmills reporting to the West Coast Lumbermen's association for the week ending November 8, operated at 45.00 per cent of capacity, approximately the same as the previous week, as compared with 65 per cent during the early part of 1930. In the 24 weeks period since the week ending May 24, the industry has operated on an average of 47.64 per cent of capacity, which resulted in more than one billion feet being cut from production. The decrease represents about eight weeks production, at the present rate of cutting, for the entire industry in the Douglas fir region of Oregon, Washington and British Columbia.

Current new business reported by 228 identical mills was 2.47 per cent under production and shipments were 15.38 per cent under. Orders received by the 228 mills during the sixteen week period from July 21 to November 3 exceeded the lumber output by 3.06 per cent. During the past week orders in the rail trade decreased about 5,600,000 feet, domestic cargo orders increased 16,000,000 feet, export dropped about 1,500,000 feet, domestic cargo orders increased 16,000,000 feet, export dropped about 1,500,000 feet, while local decreased 2,500,000 feet. Unfilled orders increased 13,000,000 feet during the week.

The average price return for 162 rail and water items of West Coast lumber for a group of mills reporting to the Davis statistical bureau in October changed but two cents from the average of September, stopping, almost temporarily, the decline in lumber prices which started in May 1929. This stabilization during a period of declining sales, is due, the association believes, to the influence of more than 125 West Coast mills whose sales in the rail trade were placed on a firm price policy basis late in September.

of next month at the latest. Iris experts to prevent iris rot—the worry of all iris growers.

If you haven't already done so, you should busy yourself with cleaning and working over your border. You can now still remember what was wrong in your border during the past season, and you can rectify this now, can't you? If you clean up and do all your replanting this autumn your early blooming plants will have a better start for next

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