New Dear's Edition

The Otegon

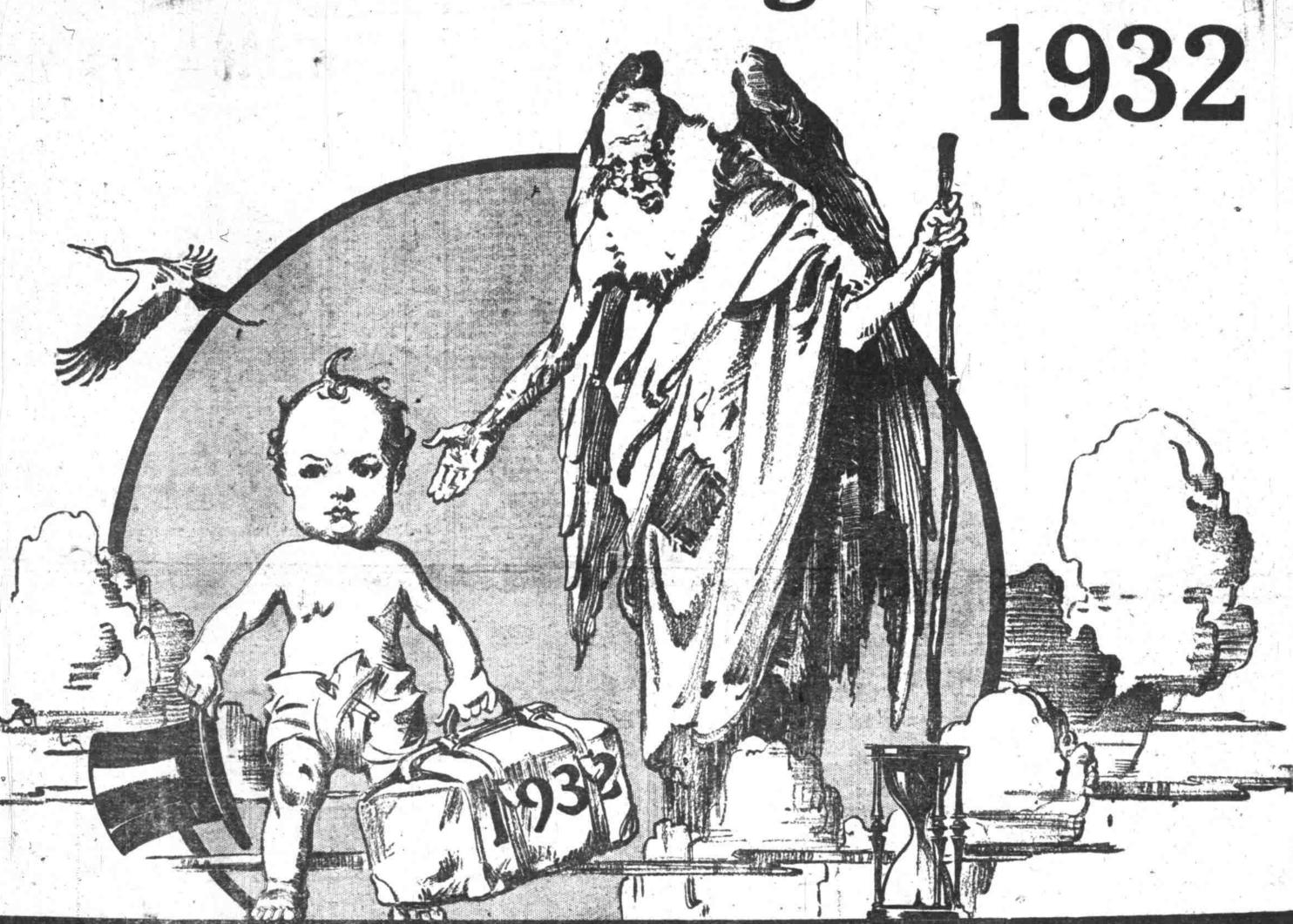
Rew Dear's Edition

1, Pages 1-12

Salem, Oregon, Friday Morning, January 1, 1932

8 Sections, 26 Pages

Introducing:



New Year Thoughts...



NOTHER year starts. The round of the quartette of seasons begins again. We number it "1932" of the Christian era. What year it is in the history of the universe or even of the history of mankind we know not. Time is long. With our narrow vision we find it difficult to peer over the horizon of the day or the month or the year. At this birthday of a year may we take a longer view of life and history.

1932 will bring its seedtime and harvest, its rain and its sun, its heat and its cold, its births and deaths, its blessings and its adversities, its mixture of good and ill much as other years for centuries on end have brought. In the long economy of Time, 1932 will rate much like any other year.

But we do not look at a year through "the long economy of time." We look at 1932 through our own individual eyes and see how our own fortunes may prosper. Will it bring health and plenty for our own families? Will it bring sickness and loss, perhaps death? Much lies in the hands of fate whose scroll is closely rolled. But much lies in the hand of the individual himself who through his own effort, his own determination, may write the diary he desires of health, profit and happiness for the coming year.