

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Ave" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Why Do They Start Here?

NOW the papers tell of hunger marchers who have left Oregon and are as far as Pocatello, Idaho, on their way to Washington city. The nucleus of the hunger army originated in Astoria. It was Oregon, you recall, that gave the start to the ill-fated and much-publicized "bonus army" which came to such a calamitous end in Washington and Johnston, — calamitous, that is, to the reputation of Secretary Hurley.

Why, one wonders, should Oregonians stir up the trouble? If there is any state which can "hole in" during a season of industrial depression it is Oregon. In the valleys food and fuel are abundant; and on the coast, as we recall from the '90's, "when the tide is out the table is spread" and the appetites rise and fall with the ocean tides. Here suffering is at a minimum. Winters are mild. There is plenty of water; wood grows abundantly. Yet it was a restless and dissatisfied group of Oregonians who trucked their way across the continent to make shivers run down the spines of men in high government position. And now it is Oregon which is the starting point for a fresh column of discontent threatening a new siege of Washington.

Probably the sole reason these groups start in Oregon is because there is no state farther west. Those who remain behind, however, are shedding few tears over the departure, though they hope the country will not feel that all our people are that way.

Let's Have a Row

HOW long has it been since Oregon has had a bang-up row in the military? Not in a long time. Usually it is as good as a row in a church choir for getting the community split in two. Considering the fact that the dove of peace is fluttering about the council table of the state board of control; and the mayor and city council are watching the year die peacefully; and the zoning commission hasn't tramped on any one's toes; and the legislature will not meet till January, the season would seem appropriate for airing troubles in the national guard.

There seems to be some mischief afoot there, in truth. A colonel has been deposed; and a national guard colonel doesn't like to be stripped of his sword and medals any more than an admiral in the navy. The colonel and the colonel's friends are getting into print and saying things. The general who runs the show is adding to the mystery by denying reports. All of this provides the ingredients for a non-sham battle. The public may be side-line spectators ignorant of what it was all about even when it is all over.

For a war machine our militia has been altogether too peaceful. Promotions have come without prying the corner stone loose on the state capitol. Maybe it is time for the pot to boil over. If it does, and it resembles other squabbles within the military over rank and position there will be some hot scalds.

An Irresponsible Government?

FOREIGN nations have addressed communications to this government, regarding payments on their debts to this country. It is doubtful if their inquiries will receive a definite answer due to the unwillingness of any person or department to take responsibility. We have at the present time an interregnum in government.

Pres. Hoover, realizing that his tenure is soon to end, asked President-elect Roosevelt to confer with him on the subject. Roosevelt, while accepting the invitation, will decline to touch the hot poker. He will look pleasant, make no commitments, and go his way to the baths of Warm Springs, Georgia. Congress a year ago tied the hands of the administration, and will probably merely sidestep the issue now. So when the ambassadors call for their answers they will be told politely that the man they want to see is "out" or "in conference", or to come back after March 4th.

It is unfortunate that our foreign relations dealing with such a critical matter are so indefinite. We lose prestige when our government is not able to give clear response to questions of this character. If the "lame duck" amendment passes, the time of such interregnum will be shortened by two months.

Publicity Palls

GRETA GARBO, the glamorous figure of the movie world complains of the misery she suffered on a holiday in Paris and London, forcing her to return to Sweden for solitude. She was "persecuted", meaning, it is presumed that her comings and goings were checked by the curious and by the news reporters and photographers, much as the Lindberghs were beset on their honeymoon. It is the price they pay. Creatures of publicity, which has exploited them extravagantly, they come to feel these very agencies of publicity are demons which pursue them. When folk bid for fame which rests on mass publicity, they must be prepared to sacrifice the privacy which attends the obscure. For most of them the misery will not long continue. Public fancy is fickle; and the crowd which presses close upon one today, may be hastening after some new celebrity on the morrow. Garbo and Lindbergh will soon have scant current news value; and then they may wonder where their crowd has gone.

Clearing the Title

THE "opinion" of Attorney General Van Winkle validating the exercise of gubernatorial functions by Frank Longenecker, speaker of the 1931 house, sounds like it was written with his tongue in his cheek. In further justification he might have added that Frank is an able fellow with a beaming personality fully competent to hold down the job for two weeks or four years; and since nobody objects let him be the interim governor.

Seriously however, the legislature should clear up the "cloud of the title" by defining the term of the president of the senate and speaker of the house as continuing "until their successors are elected and qualified. Thus there would be no question as to the eligibility of either to serve as governor in the period between the biennial election and the convening of the new legislature.

Add Depressions!



New Views

"Do you like turkey best for Thanksgiving meat? Why or why not?" This question, asked yesterday by Statesman reporters, brought the following answers:

Lloyd Wilson, paper mill worker: "I do, myself. It suits the occasion best."

J. D. Carey, shoe repairing: "I like goose better than turkey, because it has more fat and is more juicy."

Wallace Sprague, student: "Well, I have inclinations toward a turkey. For what reason? Why does anyone like a thing; taste, is it not?"

D. M. Fenton, produce buyer: "I'd rather have ducks, myself. No geese, though; they're too oily."

Mrs. J. T. Elmer, homemaker: "Certainly I like turkey best for Thanksgiving. Why? I expect because in my childhood it became a part of the holiday celebration."

Lynn Martin, newsboy and high school paper manager: "I like chickens just as well as turkey; I raise my own chickens."

Daily Thought

"Be sincere. Be simple in words, manners and gestures. Amuse as well as instruct. If you can make a man laugh, you can make him think and make him like and believe in you." — Alfred E. Smith.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

By DR. ROYAL S. COPELAND, United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

THANKSGIVING DAY is one of the days we should look into our own souls—indeed a good thing to do occasionally. It will be well if we do it today.

You may have had losses. You may be on part-time employment, or perhaps you have no work at all. For any and all these things you have my sympathy. But if you have health, sound teeth and a vigorous body, you can give thanks today in spite of distress over material things. The possession of health is more important than the dividend or the pay envelope.

Set Aside This Day

This is Thanksgiving day. No matter what trials beset us on other days, we should set them aside today. It is our bounden duty to give thanks to Almighty God for the blessings He has bestowed upon us. Some of us forget to "look unto the hills whence cometh our help." This is one day we should think of our blessings.

In this world are thousands, millions, of blind, deaf, rheumatic, bedridden, insane and feeble-minded persons. You are not blind or otherwise helpless. You have a good brain and a clear mind. Be thankful today for these blessings worth far more to you than wealth.

This should be a day when each of us tries to find somebody worse off than we are. If we do something for these people, our own souls will clear and happiness will sing in our hearts. For as a man thinks in his heart, so is his behavior, said.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

First Congregational church: 80th anniversary of founding:

(Continuing from Sunday.) Before resuming the chronological thread of this series, and drawing it to a close, by tracing the history of the first school houses (in the very first of which, outside of the Indian manual training school which became the Oregon Institute and by change of name Willamette university), the First Congregational church was organized, the reader is invited to scan some lines on another high event of that church, following:

Seventieth Anniversary: The 70th anniversary exercises of the church extended over three days, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, July 9, 10 and 11, 1922.

Chapman, March 4, 1866; Mrs. A. H. Farrar, June 2, 1867; Mrs. Ida M. Babcock, June 2, 1867; Helen Taylor, Nov. 2, 1867; Mrs. A. N. Moores, March 5, 1871; Mrs. Elizabeth Murphy, Feb. 23, 1872.

Letters were sent by Joel Hewitt, Seattle; Mrs. E. C. Murphy, Portland; Mrs. R. P. Earhart and Eva Earhart Alliston, Portland; Emily Cornell, Cannon Beach, Ore.; Rev. Geo. H. Lee and wife, pastor at Newberg, and others.

"When one considers that I was christened at the organization of the church, united with the church at the age of 11, and passed over 30 years of my early life in this church home, it would be passing strange if I did not love and cherish its hallowed walls, its sacred memories! Those who planted and nourished it have gone to their reward."

While the sun shines on in splendor, While the stars gleam from above, Shall we, Oregon, the peerless, These above all others love.

Chorus: Loyal sons and daughters love thee, Oregon, O! Oregon. Naught in honor place above thee, Oregon, O! Oregon.

Yesterdays . . . Of Old Salem Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

November 22, 1907 Willamette university now has a prohibition club, organized yesterday by Mr. L. Brown. Twenty-five students joined. Officers are John Relchen, president; Guy Woods, vice-president; Miss Mary Gittins, secretary, and John McNeese, treasurer.

"THE BLACK SWAN" By Rafael Sabatini

Priscilla, lovely young daughter of the late Sir John Harradine, Captain-General of the Lowland Isles, leaves the West Indies aboard the "Centaur" bound for England. She is accompanied by the pompous, middle-aged Major Sands, her father's aide, who seeks to win her hand and fortune. The time is 1690; the scene, the Spanish Main. Although his chances for succeeding Sir John as Captain-General were negligible, the Major leads Priscilla to believe he gave up the opportunity in order to be with her. She, however, considers him one of the family. At Barbados, Monsieur Charles de Bernis, distinguished looking Frenchman, comes aboard. Fearing pirates, Captain Bransome of the "Centaur" refuses to take De Bernis to Guadeloupe, but offers to let him off at Sainte Croix. When Priscilla suggests that he go to France by way of Plymouth instead, he tells her a friend awaits him at Sainte Croix. Resisting De Bernis' invitation, the Major tries to embarrass him by questioning him about meeting a friend at Sainte Croix when his original destination was Guadeloupe, but the clever Frenchman scores with, "Why unveil the innocent deception which courtesy to a lady thrust upon me?"

CHAPTER FOUR Major Sands flushed. He writhed under the Frenchman's superior smile, and in his discomfort blundered grossly. "What need for deceptions, sir?" "Add, too: what need for courtesy? Each to his nature, sir. You convict me of a polite deceit, and discover yourself to be of a rude candour. Each of us in his different way is admirable." "That is something to which I can't agree at all. Stab me if I can." "Let mademoiselle pronounce between us, then," the Frenchman smilingly invited. But Miss Priscilla shook her golden head. "That would be to pronounce against one of you. Too invidious a task."

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Table titled 'Proposed 1933 City Budget Compared With Budget Adopted for 1932'. It lists various city departments and services with columns for 1932 budget, 1933 proposed budget, and the difference. Total 1932 budget is \$210,712.59, and the proposed 1933 budget is \$202,737.50.