

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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"Father, 104"

THAT'S all we need to do, just give the address and the code number and a few coins to the telegraph operator and soon father in a distant city will be reading:

"May the turkey be big and tender and the mince pie leave nothing to be desired."

And father's heart will expand along with his stomach this Thanksgiving Day.

Or one may order 107 sent to Mildred, Spokane; Genevieve, Grand Island; Phyllis, Medford; Katherine, Great Falls with no worry if the wires get mixed, for 107 reads:

"If only I could be with you today my happiness would be complete."

And there is one to go to friend wife also, though it may be necessary to delete the last four words in No. 108:

"Deeply regret my inability to be with you today but all my love comes to you with this money order."

Speaking of modern conveniences, the telegraph companies stand out in front with their new code messages to fit all occasions. One must take care though to get the right code numbers for the telegraph company will not assume responsibility for mistakes. A wrong number might deliver this message to dear Aunt Hattie this Thanksgiving morning:

"Accept my sincere sympathy in this day's sorrowful anniversary."

Or what if by error No. 219 went to mother in Galesburg?

"Deliver twenty-four pints today. West entrance."

And we fear no amount of explaining would ever set one right again with Cousin Agnes, who has taught the fourth ward school in St. Cloud since the year of the St. Louis world's fair if she received No. 21:

"Fondest welcome to the new baby and sincerest congratulations on your good fortune."

Vigilant for business are the men who click the telegraph keys, now done via typewriter. Sense and sentiment are made simple for all who come, and even the busy business man will find time to greet his friends on festive occasions by the use of the code numbers. Our neighbors of the telegraph have an eye to business too, for we observe that all but one of the canned messages exceed ten words in length, and that is something when so few are wiring stop loss orders on stocks.

At any rate, we borrow a leaf from the telegraph company for our own Thanksgiving greeting this morning, and wish everybody 98, which reads:

"All happiness and good cheer for your Thanksgiving."

A Word About the Congress

THE stream of newspaper criticism against the national congress has been to a large extent inspired propaganda in the opinion of Paul Y. Anderson, Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, the surviving Pulitzer paper which preserves the real Pulitzer tradition. Anderson was speaking before the University Press Club at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor. Anderson charged that this propaganda which editors and reporters joined in spreading was ill advised and dangerous in its effect upon Democratic institutions, says the report in Editor and Publisher, which summarizes briefly Anderson's comments:

"Such propaganda began with the senate's oil investigation and its inquiry into activities of the Department of Justice. For ten years congress has been the chief guardian of the public during which time the press has taught the public to ridicule its defender." Undoubtedly a great deal of the criticism heaped upon congress was inspired for partisan purposes, or to protect individuals in their reputations, positions, privileges or influence. At the same time congress did push "investigations" to an absurd externity, until its function seemed to not be that of a legislative body but an inquisitorial grand jury. In such capacity it did excellent work both in the oil inquiries, campaign fund investigations, etc. But the delays of congress, its inefficiency in framing and passing legislation, its strife and quarrels, its factional spirit, its hostility often times unjustified to the executive have been factors which have merited a great deal of the criticism which has come upon it.

Honest and responsible business has cause to be alarmed at the excesses attempted by congressmen. The bonus, costly pension legislation, measures to inflate the currency all originated in congress. If some members are subject to criticism for their zeal to protect big business, others have gone to the other extreme: joining in raids on the treasury in order to win votes. Both are reprehensible.

This newspaper has criticized the congress on occasion, and will do so again. However we have also defended that body against many charges and complaints which we felt unwarranted; particularly praising its work during the last session. With a more coherent majority in control which is in harmony with the president, the government at Washington should function better after the fourth of March; at least until the recalcitrants and extreme independents start throwing sand in the machinery.

Saying It With Spuds

THE potato war breaks out on a new front. While Judge Sawyer of Bend and Col. Jenkins of Klamath Falls are nervously pacing the floor to await our decision in the famous case of Deschutes spud vs. Klamath spud, Editor Tom Potwin gives a stout rap on the door and makes an appeal for Linn county's product, the Katahdin variety. Listen to him as he warbles:

"Here indeed is the premier of all spuds, the king of them all. In this variety have been gathered all the good points of countless other types. Here, indeed, is the potato for which the world has been looking these many years. Here is the potato which is the quintessence of beauty, the summum bonum of delectability. As compared with it, the Deschutes brand appears mediocre and the Klamath variety commonplace.

If you are going to enter this contest, it will cost you four sacks, Tom Potwin; and please prepay the freight!

It is proposed to merge many of the denominational colleges in Oregon. If they can merge the colleges for purposes of economy and efficiency, why not the churches also?

Strange though that this should be agitated when the state has just turned down consolidation of its two big schools.

Gov. Hartley appointed a man named Grammer to be U. S. senator to succeed Wesley L. Jones. Hartley says he has known him for 20 years. Probably so, but this is the first time we recall seeing his name in print.

"For What We are About to Receive — Maybe"



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

First Congregational church: 80th anniversary of founding:

(Continuing from yesterday:) The call was accepted, and Dr. Kantner began his work October 1, 1854, and closed his pastorate March 31, 1906.

During his pastorate the old church building was repaired and improved, and then, in 1904, it was decided to build a new church. This building was dedicated April 9, 1905.

One marked feature of the dedicatory service was the reception of 36 new members at the evening service on "dedication Sunday."

During his pastorate, Mr. Kantner was called to two other churches, and invited to consider calls to at least four more. A third actual call was finally accepted and he went to Seattle.

During this Salem pastorate, 302 persons were received into membership, some of whom became leading workers in the church. He remembers with considerable pleasure that among others he had the privilege of receiving Salmon Brown, youngest son of John Brown of Ossawatimie of Harper's Ferry fame, who had been one of his father's staunchest followers in the troublous days when the causes leading to the Civil war were being fomented.

In the jubilee year of 1908, during Dr. Kantner's first pastorate, the 50th anniversary of the founding of the church was celebrated, as heretofore related.

Dr. Kantner was followed by Rev. F. E. Dell, now of California, Imperial county, Cal., who pastored until December 31, 1907. Rev. Philip Bauer, now of Claremont, Los Angeles county, Cal., was Mr. Dell's successor, serving until June, 1911, becoming at that time state parole and probation officer.

Rev. Perry F. Schrock of Deer Park, Wash., became pastor in November, 1911, and was probably the first pastor of the church to be regularly installed by council, a practice very often followed by Congregationalists in the east. During his pastorate the commodious parsonage on Center street, next east of the church, was erected.

Having received a call to Santa Ana, Cal., Mr. Schrock resigned and was succeeded by Rev. James Elvin of The Dalles, who, like his predecessor, was also installed by council.

Mr. Elvin was an energetic man and succeeded in securing the splendid pipe organ now in use in the church. He also planned

successfully the installation of the motion picture machine which was used for many years at the evening service.

Mr. Elvin was granted leave of absence for a year to enter the overseas service of the Y. M. C. A. in the World war.

Later he presented his resignation and Dr. Kantner, who was acting as supply, was invited to continue to supply the church and was eventually elected as permanent pastor. His pastorate closed in 1925, when he had completed 50 years in the ministry.

Rev. Charles E. Ward, formerly of the Pacific coast, but at the time pastor of a Congregational church at Ashtabula, Ohio, became pastor May 1, 1925, and ably supplied the church for six years, closing his work April 1, 1931, having accepted a call to Forest Grove.

Until his successor, Rev. J. R. Simons, began his pastorate in September, 1931, Dr. Kantner supplied the pulpit. Mr. Simons came from Faribault, Minnesota, where he had a successful pastorate covering seven years. He is a scholarly man, an able preacher, and conducts a spiritual, worshipful service.

His evening services during the winter months have consisted largely of Biblical passages and large reviews and have been very attractive.

The reader who has followed this series has gathered the information that three pastors served the First Congregational church about 51 years of the 80 since it was founded. Rev. O. Dickinson was pastor about 14 years, Rev. P. S. Knight about 18, and Rev. W. C. Kantner more than 19, counting the periods when he was supply pastor.

Rev. Kantner still lives in Salem, is an active member of this church, and is frequently called to serve at various points. He

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL OUTGROWS ROOM FOR CLASSES

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

GRAND ISLAND, Nov. 23. — The Sunday school board of the Unionville Evangelical church held a short business session at the close of the services Sunday morning. Due to the large attendance in some of the classes a change will be tried for approval during December.

The Sunday school will present its Christmas entertainment in the church auditorium Saturday night, December 24. Work has already been started on the program in the primary department under the direction of Mrs. Charles Ferguson and Mrs. Edward Richards.

A community Thanksgiving dinner will be held in the Ladies' Aid room of the church Thursday. All are invited to participate in the affair. In the afternoon a song and Thanksgiving service will be conducted in the church auditorium by the local pastor, Rev. F. E. Fisher.

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"THE BLACK SWAN" By Rafael Sabatini

or some of discipline," was the Major's disquieted comment.

Miss Priscilla looked at him sideways, and a little frown puckered her brow at the root of her daintily chiseled nose.

"That is not how I judge him." "No!" He was surprised. He uncrossed his plump legs, took his elbow from the poop-rail, and stood up, a heavy figure rendered the more ponderous by an air of self-sufficiency.

"Yet seeing him there, so very much at ease with that trifling, should she be so wide he be made? I should be sorry to see myself in the like case. Stab me, I should."

"You stand in no danger of it." "I thank you. No." "Because a man needs to be very sure of himself before he can condescend so far." It was a little cruel. But his sneering tone of superiority had annoyed her curiously.

Antipathy from him. "I... do not think I understand. Stab me if I do."

She was as mercenary in her explanation, un intimidated by his frosty tone.

"I see in Monsieur de Bernis a man placed by birth and experience above the petty need of standing upon his dignity."

The Major collected the wits that had been scattered by angry amazement. After a gasping moment, he laughed. Derision he thought was the surest corrosive to apply to such heresies.

"Stab me! Here's assumption! And here's your pun. For me, you would! What token of birth do you perceive in the tawdry fellow?"

"His name; his bearing; his... But the Major let her go no further. Again he laughed. "His name? The 'de' you mean. Faith, it's borne by many who have long since lost pretensions to gentility, and by many who never had a right to it. Do we even know that it is his name? As for his bearing, pray consider it. You saw him down there, making himself one with the hands, and the rest. Would a gentleman so comport himself?"

"What a deuce of a fellow! He is a little obstinate, child." He smiled to humour her. "You should trust to my ripper judgment of men. You should so, stab me." And then he changed his tone. "But why waste breath on a man who tomorrow the next day will have gone, and whom we shall never see again?"

She sighed, and gently waved her fan. It may be that her next words were uttered merely to plague and punish him. "I take no satisfaction in the thought. We meet so few whom we are concerned ever to meet again. The Monsieur de Bernis is one of those few."

"In that case," said he, holding himself hard to keep his voice cool and level, "I thank heaven the gentleman is so soon to go his ways. In these outlandish settlements you have had little chance, my dear, of learning—ah—discrimination in the choice of associates. A few months in England will give you a very different outlook."

"Yes. That is probable," said she, with a sweet submissiveness. "Until now I have been compelled to accept the association which circumstance has thrust upon me. In England it will be mine to choose."

This was a little devastating in its ambiguity. If he was left in doubt of her real meaning, he was

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