

# PET PARADE WILL BE HELD SATURDAY

### Free Candy, Many Valuable Prizes in Store for Participants

Free candy, valuable prizes and lots of fun await every child in Salem who has a pet or float to enter in The Statesman pet and costume parade which begins promptly at 9:30 tomorrow morning. Entrants are asked to assemble in front of The Statesman office at 9:15 o'clock.

After two weeks of rainy weather, the sun at last seems to have come out for good so the parade is guaranteed to take place. Dogs, cats, canaries, trained fleas—any kind of pet—may be entered. Bicycles, tricycles and wagon floats are also welcome and prizes will be awarded for costumes worn by boys and girls.

Judging will take place at the courthouse grounds, where candy will be distributed and the following awards made:

- 1. Best all around dog—photograph of the owner.
- 2. Biggest dog—Mickey Mouse sweater.
- 3. Smallest dog—Mickey Mouse sweater.
- 4. Smallest pet (other than dog)—Book for boy, cedar chest for girl.
- 5. Best decorated wagon or bicycle—Bicycle light.
- 6. Best decorated tricycle—Tricycle horn.
- 7. Quaintest dressed pet—One month's pass Mickey Mouse.
- 8. Best trained pet—Three months' subscription to Statesman or prize to suit.
- 9. Cat with longest hair—\$1 worth of groceries.
- 10. Most beautiful cat—Box of chocolates.
- 11. Best boy costume—Bill fold.
- 12. Best girl costume—Lifelike doll.
- 13. Best all around pony or horse—Model airplane that flies.
- 14. Largest collection of pets—Ukulele.

# MOUNTAIN WATER SOUGHT LONG AGO

"Mountain Water System for Salem Soon to be an Imperative Necessity," reads a Statesman headline from the edition of October 4, 1908. For several years prior to this date, there had been agitation for replacement of the Willamette river supply with one directly from the mountains.

"Let us get busy," reads the article of 1908. "When Salem goes into the mountain water business, which it must do in the near future to protect the health of the people and hold its prestige among the progressive cities of the state, it will go far enough into the hills to get water sufficient to supply a city of 50,000 at least, and water that will be above every suspicion of taint or contamination."

The article also records the defeat at Eugene of a mountain water proposal.

# Entre Nous Club Holds Meeting

The Entre Nous club held a combined business and social meeting Wednesday night at their clubhouse in north Salem.

Special guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lester Jones. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Smart, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Krueger, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hampshire, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Earle, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hummel, Mr. and Mrs. William Moses, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Trommler and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Gehrke.

# Mrs. Benson Hostess To Bridge Club

A charming affair of Tuesday afternoon was the bridge tea given by Mrs. Clifford B. Benson for members of the contract club.

# Priscilla Club Feted Thursday

The Priscilla club was entertained at luncheon Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ida M. Babcock.

# Play to be Presented Tonight at 8

"Spooky Tavern" a mystery comedy, will be presented tonight by the Jason Lee players at the Salem Heights community club at 8 o'clock.

# Additional Society on Page 8

# Victims of Eloping Epidemic



Marking the third Hollywood elopement in less than a week, Bill Cagney, brother of 'Tough Guy' Jimmy Cagney, screen star, and Boots Cagney, film notable, are honeymooning after being married in Mexico. The romance has been in progress since young Cagney arrived at the film capital. The above picture was made when Bill and Boots attended a recent Hollywood party.

# Society

## Miss Wilson Married To Mr. Bishop

In a beautiful setting of white flowers, green foliage and soft candle light Miss Maria Wilson became the bride of Robert Chauncey Bishop at 3:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon in the St. Luke's Episcopal church at Grants Pass.

Wendell Robinson sang "Because before the ceremony accompanied by Mrs. Josephine Truax at the pipe organ. Mrs. Truax played the wedding marches.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, H. L. Wilson of Grants Pass, and was stunning in a gown of white tulle with a lace cap and she carried lilies of the valley and gardenias.

The matron of honor, Mrs. Philip Twoby of Spokane, was becomingly gowned in a long blue satin frock and carried Talisman roses. The bridesmaids, Miss Constance Baker and Mrs. H. L. Wilson, Jr., wore sky blue satin and carried bouquets of pink roses.

Little Claire Lee Ogie, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Ogie, was flower girl and wore white organdy and carried a nosegay of baby roses.

Charles Kay Bishop of Salem was best man for his brother and Carl Gabrielson and Harold Olinger, both of Salem, were ushers.

Mrs. M. S. Clemens cut the ices and Mrs. Clarence Bishop of Portland and Mrs. Clifford Brown of Salem presided at the urns during the reception which followed the ceremony, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Wilson, Mrs. Morris Milbank, Mrs. Nell Allen, Mrs. Thomas Wilson, Miss Jane Bishop of Portland and Miss Dorothy Bell of Salem assisted with serving.

For her going-away ensemble Mrs. Bishop wore a dark green suit trimmed in brown tulle with brown accessories. The couple will honeymoon in British Columbia and make their home in Portland.

Mrs. Bishop is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Wilson of Grants Pass and a graduate of the University of Oregon, where she was affiliated with Kappa Alpha Theta. She also attended Mills college.

Mr. Bishop is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bishop and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Gabrielson of Salem, and was graduated from the University of Oregon. He also took advanced work in the Harvard school of business administration. He is a member of Beta Theta Pi.

## Pairings for Trophy Announced

Pairings for the Captain's trophy have been announced and ladies of the Salem golf club will meet today for the first round of play and luncheon. Finals will take place October 27.

Members are paired as follows in Class A: Mrs. Ed Baker and Mrs. Oliver Locke; Mrs. Curtis Cross and Mrs. Guy Vincent Smith; Mrs. George Johnson and Mrs. William Stacy; Mrs. W. E. Chandler; Mrs. B. F. Pound and Mrs. A. D. Woodmansee; Mrs. Roy Byrd and Mrs. Ed Gillingham; Mrs. Harry Olinger and Mrs. Sephus Starr; Mrs. Fred Bernard and Mrs. J. H. Garnjobst.

Class B: Mrs. Harry Weidner and Mrs. V. E. Kuhn; Mrs. Howard Hulsey and Mrs. Bill Watkins; Mrs. Ernest Skelley and Mrs. Kate Bell; Mrs. A. S. Hussey and Mrs. Bob Savage; Mrs. J. N. Bishop and Mrs. Alton Hurley; Mrs. Graham Sharkey and Mrs. R. H. Baldoek; Mrs. H. K. Stockwell and Mrs. Kenneth Bell; Mrs. Van Wiedner and Mrs. G. M. Flanery.

# 5 VICTORIANS AVER HUGE SERPENT SEEN

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 5.—(AP)—Five more sea-serpent witnesses stepped forward today, declaring that Vancouver Island's camel-faced reptile is bigger and better than Ogoogo, heretofore famed as British Columbia's number one nightmare.

Two different groups have reported seeing an 80-foot green and brown monster, with a profile like that of a camel, scratching its back on the barnacle rocks near Cadboro island, off Victoria.

Major W. H. Langley, clerk of the British Columbia legislature and Mrs. Langley said they saw the serpent last Sunday. Today F. W. Kemp, member of the provincial archives staff, said he and his wife and son saw a similar creature at the same spot in August, 1932, but said nothing at the time because they feared "ridicule and disbelief."

Major Langley described the markings of the serpent as like those of a sturgeon, and its size, he said, made Ogoogo, the Okanagan lake serpent, seem a mere earthworm.

When Ogoogo was first described by a party of tourists early in the post-prohibition era in the United States, he was classed with the pink elephant and purple spotted monkeys, but almost every year reputable citizens have claimed they saw him, while no photographs have been taken of the monster, he has at least become a beloved legend.

Northwest Indian history cites tribal belief that many such creatures live in British Columbia lakes.

- Florabelle Wingate—Mrs. R. Kellogg Bedella
- Clara Bell Burnside
- Ralph Channing—Kleith Mordelstein
- Terry Tammer—Alfred Hoffmann
- Willie Worlge—Gerald Minton
- Blackie Simms—Raymond Carl Lorenz
- Don Watson

On the production staff are John Alard, manager; Vernon Proban, electrician; Dick Von Pelt, properties; Isabelle Leeper, wardrobe; Raymond Carl, sound and publicity; Hallie Chamberlain art work.

# Careful View of Economic Situation Brings Decision That 'Buying Now' is Wise

Editor's Note: Following is the prize winning essay in the Salem Ad club's "Why Buy Now" contest conducted recently in connection with Fall Opening. It was written by Fred W. Jobelman, who received a complete outfit of clothing as the prize. "Speed to Power" is his title for the essay.

America's "Buy Now" campaign has in a bygone thought-compelling language, all of which emphasize the importance of speed in action.

Upon everyone of us, who deems himself a good citizen, devolves the patriotic duty of going the limit in aiding the tremendous effort now being made to take our country out of the doldrums. That's one angle.

Then there is the moral obligation to do all we can to help the needy in our own community HELP THEMSELVES, rather than to dole out charity relief. Every potential bread-winner put to work means from two to five less persons to care for at public expense.

Salem's business firms recognize this, and have responded nobly to President Roosevelt's call. They have reduced working hours, raised wages and employed more help. They are "doing their part."

Now, how can they carry on unless "we do our part"? We are not asked to sacrifice, to "hooverize," or to "give until it hurts." Quite the reverse; we are encouraged to buy freely—NOW, and hasten the return of good times. Whatever we buy now will cost us considerably less than it will later. The savings thus made constitute good interest on our investment. The wise ones

will be quick to see this and take advantage. Why not BUY NOW for Christmas? We can save enough, at present low prices, to make ourselves a few extra presents, besides gaining other advantages, such as escaping the holiday rush and the frantic haste and frayed nerves of last-minute shopping. We should have more time for judicious selection and do our buying leisurely and in comfort. We should have better and more helpful service, and eliminate the danger of disappointment in not getting just what we want because of depleted stocks. It enables us to meet the entire cost of our purchases, we can pay deposits and have the goods held for us, secure our bargains and—HELP THE CAUSE.

Our example would be a good one to others to do likewise. The cumulative effect of such augmented trading would stimulate business in all lines. That would put more people to work, and make it possible for others to buy what we may have to sell, goods or services—thereby enabling us to BUY AGAIN. The wheels of industry, receiving this needed impetus, will quickly acquire a momentum sufficient to restore and maintain normal prosperity.

Aside from a limited use in art and science, money (gold and silver) has no intrinsic value. You can't eat it, or use it for clothing, fuel or shelter. It becomes useful and valuable solely as a medium of exchange. As such it facilitates trading. BUT IT MUST CIRCULATE TO DO IT! The air

we breathe must circulate that we may live. The blood in our bodies must circulate, or we die. Likewise money must circulate that our civic body may be healthy.

Liberal spending makes good wages, and good wages increase buying power. Action and reaction. Both indicate good times. Let us spend freely and wisely—NOW—good times will soon be with us again. How soon, depends on the momentum we impart to the machinery—"Speed is Power." Have you ever wondered why a stationary engine is weighted down with a big, heavy flywheel? It does not seem to do anything but just revolve. Observe. It is while and note how, having received a good start, it provides the momentum that will keep the machinery going—even after the power has been shut off. "Speed is Power." Your dollar, like the flywheel, is useless until it revolves (circulates). Then it becomes useful, indeed, and the sooner it starts to revolve, the sooner it will be the return of the prosperity at which we are aiming.

There is no scarcity of money in Salem. Our banks, right now, have four and a half million dollars of the people's money in savings accounts alone. Probably half as much again is cashed in private depositories. What a boost it would give the NRA movement here if a substantial part of that money were put into immediate circulation through our stores, shops, mills and factories. How would it be? Those who all it would be those who are doing their part. What an air of prosperous activity the old town would quickly acquire. And don't forget that a busy, prosperous-looking city is always a magnet for new industries with additional payrolls.

"Nothing succeeds like success." It is cumulative. It grows. It expands, materially and spiritually, and typifies the character of the community. BUY NOW! and watch the Blue Eagle turn pink with joyful pride. For presently again will the clank of machinery in the mills, the whirr of factory wheels and the hum and buzz in the busy marts of trade create a medley of sounds that will be sweet music to the ears of all who love their city and their country.

Buy now! Help furnish the impetus required to speed the wheels of industry, until they attain a mighty momentum—a magnificent demonstration of what American fortitude and American resourcefulness can accomplish. And then, Old Man Experience may exclaim, as he did in the story of Skinner and the Kill Joys: "Look at 'em—your money-makers and your money-spenders—the folks that make the world go 'round. It's their turn now. It's a revolt of the mighty against the powers of disaster."

The eyes of the world are upon us. All the nations are watching and waiting for the outcome of our heroic effort at self-help. We are ready to follow our lead. We must not fail. We must win. WE WILL!

Then here's to the NRA, the U. S. A., and Salem. Forward! All together.

Fred W. Jobelman.

# POLLY AND HER PALS



# THAT SKY-PIECE OF ANGEL'S IS A CRIME, CARRIE!



# DON'T BE ABSURD, SAMUEL!



# THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST GERTRUDE TRIMMING HER OWN HAT!



# GIVE THE GOVERNMENT TIME, SISTER!



# THEY AIN'T SEEN IT YET!



# MICKEY MOUSE



# Planted Propaganda



# TANGLEFOOT! AN... AN... I THOUGHT YOU WAS A SWELL HORSE!



# HEH-HEH-HEH! THAT NAG IS AS GOOD AS OURS RIGHT NOW!



# HE KNOCKED ME DOWN LIKE I WAS A KID!



# WHEN HE SWINGS AT ME I'LL DUCK - I'LL SHOW HIM SOME SCIENCE!



# THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye



# Now Showing—"The Paper-Weight Champ"



# OH! YOU HIT THE BABY! GOOD HEAVENS! YOU HIT HIM!



# MY GOSH! ARE YA HURT? GEE - I DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT YA, SWEEPEA!



# LOOK! HE KIN TAKE IT! AIN'T THAT SWELL?



# ERF! ERF!



# LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



# USED CARS



# EXCUSE ME, MISTER - YOU GOTTA CUSTOMER - YOU BETTER COME, QUICK - OR YOU'LL LOSE HIM!



# BELIEVE ME, BROTHER - I SOLD YOUR LOTSA CAR FOR \$65.00



# WELL, THE STEERING WHEEL SEEMS TO BE ALMOST AS GOOD AS NEW!



# THANKS, KID - FOR CALLING ME HERE - A DOLLAR BUY YOURSELF A CANDY FACTORY!



# TOOTS AND CASPER



# DOCTOR, I WANT YOU TO CHANGE MY FACE SO THAT NO ONE WILL EVER RECOGNIZE ME - I CAN'T TELL YOU MY STORY NOR WHO I AM - I'M DOING THIS SO THAT SOMEDAY UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME, I CAN ATTAIN THE GOAL I SEEK AND BRING HAPPINESS TO ANOTHER!



# I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, SIR, BUT I LIKE YOUR SINCERITY AND THE WAY IN WHICH YOU PRESENT YOUR CASE - I'LL TAKE YOU AT FACE VALUE, AND YOU MAY REST ASSURED IT WILL BE IN THE STRICTEST CONFIDENCE - I'LL OPERATE THIS AFTERNOON - PREPARE YOURSELF!



# IT WAS IN WATER THAT THE WORLD THINKS I PERISHED! WITH WATER I'LL DRINK TO MYSELF FOR GOOD LUCK!



# THE OLD WORTHER CLABBY IS DEAD - LONG LIVE THE NEW ONE!



# WHERE WE SEE NORTHER CLABBY AT THE DROWNS-HILL SANITARIUM CONDUCTED BY THE FAMOUS PLASTIC SURGEON WHO REMODELED SOME OF THE HOOFERS FACE OVER TWO YEARS AGO!

