

BEAVERTON ENTERPRISE

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INVESTMENT IN FREEDOM

The purchase of a United States savings bond, either on a payroll-deduction plan or through the local bank, is a deliberate act of faith.

During the pitch and excitement of an all-out war effort, when the entire populace, in one degree or another, bends its effort toward Victory, investing in government bonds has an emotional value. Even beyond the unchallenged fact that this money is needed to feed the hungry demands of a war machine, every bond in time of tangible stress is like a personal poke at the national enemy.

We are now engaged in another national effort which is testing our way of life. Our young, virile manhood is off in a dreary, snow-bound, stinking island, grappling for existence against weather and a mixed horde of aggressors.

Here at home, we are prone to pay lip service to this fact. We anxiously scan our newspapers and glue our ears to radio receivers, seeking to determine whether or not this is a reaction of World War II or a slow-burning fuse which will connect, we know not when, to the powder keg of World War III.

Wars entail sacrifices. Are we sacrificing?

We can buy all the food our budget permits. There is no limit on sales of gasoline. We may change jobs, change our daily routine and go along in peaceful pursuits much as we'd do normally. Certainly the burden of our daily worries as to what the future will bring shrinks into insignificance when compared to the status of our G.I.'s who are holding aloft the proud standards of America, in Korea.

From a purely financial reckoning, it must be admitted that U. S. Savings Bonds are not the best investment which might be made in these days of cheap money and inflation. The solemn charge that a dollar put into bonds today might not return a comparable value when cashed in some ten years or so hence, cannot be truthfully set aside.

Perhaps it would be more profitable, from a money standpoint, to put all available surpluses in durable goods or property or non-speculative stocks with a reliable earning record. All this would require, perhaps, is just sitting back and watching the profits stream in.

Such a picture, however, has a flaw. Values are based on the strength and validity of a national currency. Profits are recognizable only when they may be translated into a medium of exchange. Inflation, oppressive taxation, an uncontrolled government deficit all operate to whittle away the buying power of the dollar.

It is admitted that we have inflation to a degree, an increasing load of taxes and a growing government deficit. These factors should be regarded as warning signals of what might happen if the statesmen of the nation, and the people as well, do not recognize our perilous position.

At hand seems one instrument to lessen the size of the inflation balloon, cut the demands for even heavier government levies and slow the rate of an accumulating federal deficit. That means the purchase of U. S. Savings Bonds.

It will little profit the "long-thinkers" with the sharp financial pencil and pad to overlook government bonds as a place to put investment money. We need a strengthened nation, even from this point, if we are not faced, in the next ten or twenty years, with an era of financial ruin. We need the faith in our way of life expressed by all the money which can be spared.

Savings bonds are an investment in Freedom.

COURAGE TO BE THANKFUL

Thanksgiving has its roots in early Christian history. We know it, in America, as a simple joyfulness expressed by early American immigrants who lived through the ordeals of a soul-searing winter and year on an alien continent, beset on every side by death, hardship and sorrow.

We have been handed the folklore that, at this time, these colonists prepared a fitting feast of harvest which prominently featured the wild American turkey and a heavily-loaded collection of such food as was available.

There was a feeling, then, of a closeness with God. In every day's routine, the stern regime of those New Englanders imposed proper regard and worship of the Creator. Thus, on the outpouring of thankfulness over the initial harvest, first were inclined the eyes to Heaven. Loud and generous supplications were no doubt directed to our Maker, on the occasion of this public feast of thankfulness.

Actually, Thanksgiving Day as a national observance did not come into effect until, in 1863, President Abraham Lincoln instituted it. Then, as in an earlier time of crisis, there was the need of a people to identify itself with the Creator, if by no more personal manner than in giving thanks for the blessings that had been granted.

So, today, we have the heritage of a day

set aside to regard our lot and express a pious appreciation to a Deity which so provided. We have the tradition, it is true. We do not, in fullest outward display, have complete observance.

To many of us, this is a day, not of our particular choosing, when usual routine is interrupted for a challenging day of eating. More work suspends and families hold reunions in which, surprisingly, there is little outward respect paid to the Great Benefactor.

In many ways, Americans are not too outwardly expressive of deeper thoughts. But in maintaining such a tradition of thanksgiving, if only to observe the day as a holiday, there is perhaps unconscious expression.

The hopes of Christianity are, in themselves, such a rewarding experience that, however it is put by word or deed, thanksgiving is subconsciously recognized, not only on one day but periodically throughout the year.

Today, beset by threatening forces in the world and even bemused by the imponderable future, we might well rejoice that we yet have the courage and the humility to be thankful.

MAKE MINE TENDERLY!

At this time of year, it would not seem proper without a nod in the direction of Old King Turkey. And there are many suggestions on the right way to prepare the bird for the traditional feast.

Times change and, with them, manners also. Those delicious roast turkeys we enjoyed as youngsters, from our mother's oven, may have required diligent basting and many worried and anxious glances. But the new way, as outlined by nutrition specialists, frowns on basting. You practically go about the whole business on a time-table schedule.

There is no need, either, to stoke the family range to a white heat. Now, the recommendations are to cook slowly at low temperatures, in an open pan. This (again it's the experts talking) will mean less shrinkage, less loss of juices from the meat and better flavor and appearance.

Advice of this day is an oven temperature of about 325 degrees F. for the average size turkey and 300 degrees F. for larger birds.

But whatever culinary skill goes on back stage, Thanksgiving Day is one time hardly anyone objects to "getting the bird". . . but make mine tenderly done.

EMPLOYERS PAY TAXES

One of the most common mistakes to make, in regard to unemployment compensation, is the confusion of it with the Old Age Benefit deductions taken from each and every paycheck of a wage-earner.

The employee, according to state law, does not pay any part of the unemployment compensation commission taxes. This is entirely and completely a levy made on employers.

For the many readers who had noted this common mistake in last week's editorial on "Audit of Jobless Pay", we hope this clarification will clear up any question of who makes the payment of unemployment compensation taxes.

PROGRESS—ANNIHILATION?

There's a lot of talking about the atom bomb. But in the true sense, there has been very little said.

To the general public, the whole picture is wrapped in obscurity, guarded by an almost unintelligible "tongue" of scientific terms and fenced off for security reasons.

Perhaps what we don't know won't hurt us. But in spite of the absence of a clear understanding of atomic science, it seems unassailable that no device of our modern world might so vitally affect our national and individual welfare than this.

An entire new frontier seems before us and, by translations of scientific genius, the power of the atom might so completely lead us into an unbelievable era of progress . . . or into abject annihilation.

ON THANKSGIVING

The urgency of hours holds our thoughts. As we regard this day of giving thanks. Our heavy-burdened daily life outranks. A full appreciation, simply brought. And laid before the eyes of all who've sought.

In vain. Canst find thou keep and sturdy planks. To build thy ark against Caprice's pranks. So trying in the beat of storms without? A dedicated faith in Christian hope.

Will guide thee as a beacon on thy way. Nor can the load that galls thee interlope. Ours is the gift in every dark'ning day. Of inner strength. So broadly gains our scope.

To comfort us an lift our feet of clay.

—Wally Kain

(Copyright November 21, 1950)

ELSEWHERE IN OREGON

EVENTS AS SCHEDULED BY OUR CONTEMPORARIES
IN SURROUNDING NORTHWEST COMMUNITIES

LAND RESEEDS ITSELF

The natural cycle of land replenishing itself is remarked at Vernonia.

The EAGLE explains this incident in a report on its nearby tree-farm activity.

Seeds from Douglas fir, hemlock and western red cedar were removed from storage recently and mixed on the weight ratio of 60, 30 and 10. When weather permits, this mixture will be sown by helicopter on poorly stocked forest acres.

Next season, this seed will germinate and, with a favorable summer growing season, should be safely established seedlings by next fall.

The cones were collected by local residents during the fall of 1949. Last winter, the seeds were extracted and since have been held in cold storage.

In this day of confusion, it is heartening, no end, to see at least one natural process at work, with Nehalem valley trees producing Nehalem Valley seeds to produce more Nehalem trees to produce more Nehalem Valley seeds. . . from now on.

FLYING SAUCERS FLY

In Philomath, flying saucers fly, and it's no illusion nor hallucination.

The BENTON COUNTY REVIEW clarifies this.

A plane was engaged to drop a number of flying saucers last week-end. On each was a notice of a Sunday school recruitment test.

Whoever, not already enrolled, brought one of the tokens in would receive a special prize. But it was necessary for the finder to present himself to the Sunday school class.

Now you Know!

The answers to everyday insurance problems*
By Leonard Adams



QUESTION: Does my Public Liability and Property Damage insurance protect me when I'm driving a rented or borrowed car?

ANSWER: The new "broader form" auto insurance policies extend the Bodily Injury and Property Damage coverage to private passenger automobiles which have been rented or furnished to the assured. Consult your insurance agent as to whether your own policy gives this coverage.

*If you'll address your own insurance questions to this office, we'll try to give you the correct answers and there will be no charge or obligation of any kind.

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DINNER MUST GO ON

Come clamor, come fire, come danger, in Gresham a dinner, once started, must go on.

The OUTLOOK demonstrates this as actuality.

Recently the ladies of the Zion church were busily preparing a special turkey dinner when sparks from the stove in the basement landed on the shingled roof.

But though there was clamor and excitement outside, as the wind fanned the sparks to a creeping blaze, the ladies disregarded the flurry and hubbub and went about their cookery.

And in spite of the fire, a large

crowd was on hand to dine on turkey—at the announced time.

FIRST CITIZEN AWARD

That citizen who best served North Bend in the interests of constructive citizenship will be singled out and given his due reward.

The COOS BAY HARBOR announces such a prize being offered by the local Lions Club.

A secret committee of two men and one woman, not members of the club, will make the selection on the basis of letters received which recommend a candidate. Presentation will take place at a luncheon meeting of the club.

SHIP 'N SHORE

The Perfect Bowler

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Readers Say

Readers are welcome to use this section of the paper for comments on any topic. There is no restriction on subject matter, other than slander or libelous statements. If possible, letters should be made brief and to the point.

Lost Customers Return To Store

Dear Editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the management and staff for your cooperation in our Grand Opening and the very nice write up.

It has undoubtedly brought us new customers, and old customers back—which we "lost" during the construction period.

Most Sincerely
Mrs. Ruby Chabino,
Woodland Acres
Cash Grocery

EDITOR'S NOTE:
Tsk! Tsk! that old commercial.

Tally "300" for perfect fashion form on the alleys . . . or anywhere your sporting life leads you! Your Perfect Bowler is fashioned with a free-swinging action back, long stay-down tails, convertible collar. Eleven ever lovely, ever washable hues—pastels, rich, vivid darks and white. Sizes 30 to 40.

Famous SHIP 'N SHORE quality as advertised in leading fashion magazines and LIFE.

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