

Community News

By Special Correspondents

UPPER WILLAMETTE

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beck of Pleasant Hill Thursday, November 12.

Miss Juanita Lombard motored to Lebanon, Oregon, Saturday, November 14 with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. English and returned Monday to Pleasant Hill.

The Dexter public school boys beat the high school freshman team at basketball Friday, November 13 by a score of 17 to 12. Those who played on the high school freshman team were Maurice Benschadler, center; Darwin Baxter and Harold Dilly, guards; Clifford Baxter and Lyman Tinker, forwards.

The student body of Union high school No. 1 will give a program and basket social Saturday night, November 21 at 8 o'clock at the high school. The proceeds go into the student body fund.

Miss Beate Feagles, a junior at the high school, was operated on Thursday at midnight for appendicitis. At last reports she was doing nicely.

The congregation of the Pleasant Hill Christian church raised \$253.00 by personal subscription Sunday for a new furnace, and a carpet for the rostrum and aisles.

H. C. Wheeler is busy getting Red Cross memberships this week.

W. L. Bristow has recovered enough from his recent illness to attend church Sunday.

Hold Farewell Party.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. English and daughter, Margaret, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bristow Thursday, November 12. In the afternoon the ladies of the neighborhood gathered at the Bristow home as a farewell to Mrs. English. Those present were Mrs. Rohlfelt, Sr., Mrs. Truman Rohlfelt, Mrs. Baughman, Mrs. Woodward and son, Glenn, Mrs. E. Y. Swift, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. E. B. Tinker, Miss Juanita Lombard, Mrs. S. H. Callison, Mrs. Bristow, Mrs. C. L. Williams, Mrs. English, Margaret English and Bonnie Jeanne Tinker.

Velva Hills of Dexter, a student at the Union high school, has been on the sick list for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gibbons and three sons, Norman, Paul and Stanley of Oakland, Calif., are stopping at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Hohn of Pleasant Hill.

Roy John returned from Columbia Falls, Montana, Thursday, November 12.

67 School Children.

According to the school census of Pleasant Hill there are 67 children between the ages of 5 and 20. Thirty-five girls, thirty-one boys. Of this number, 26 new names are on the census. Of this number 24 are children who have come into the Pleasant Hill district since the last census, representing nine families, eight of which have purchased farms at Pleasant Hill within the last year.

There will be an appropriate Thanksgiving service at the Pleasant Hill church Thanksgiving morning followed by a basket community dinner. Everyone is invited to come and bring their dinner with them. A special invitation is given to all the newcomers of the district.

The family of W. P. Mathews, who broke his leg last week while working in the woods, is at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Morse at Pleasant Hill.

THURSTON NOTES

Mrs. Jennie Edmiston and Mrs. Rosa Baughman and sons from Eugene spent Armistice day with Roy Edmiston and family.

Mrs. Margaret Campbell from Leaburg spent several days last week visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Alberta Weaver and daughters, Edessa, Eugene and Shirley from Leaburg visited at A. B. Mathews home several days last week.

The students of the high and grade school enjoyed a vacation Thursday and Friday while the teachers attended institute in Eugene.

Miss Dennis from Leaburg spent Thursday night with Mildred Price.

Howard Baughman from Eugene spent Wednesday night in Thurston. Misses Alice Cavert and Lucile Jackson from Eugene visited relatives here the latter part of last week.

The Ladies' aid met with Mrs. Rena Edmiston last Thursday.

Mrs. William Barnett has been quiet ill with intestinal flu.

Louis Rizzi spent most of last week in Oakridge.

Miss Dorothy Travis, who is teaching at Canby, also Miss Helen Travis who is teaching at Spencer creek, spent the week-end with their parents here.

Miss Erdine Caruthers, who is teaching at Canby, spent the week-end with home folks.

Mr. H. M. Price from Noti is visiting his son, John and family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Riddle from Springfield, spent Friday evening at John Edmiston.

There was a party at the hall Thursday evening. Several of the young folks from Leaburg attended. John William from Cottage Grove motored over to see his brother, George, Friday evening.

John Hastings and son, Leland, from Eugene, visited a few days last week at Fred Gray's.

Earl Jones from Hood River was in Thurston Thursday.

Perry Price and Jay Grant, who are attending O. A. C. at Corvallis, spent the week-end at their homes here.

Miss Wurling from Elmira was in Thurston Sunday.

Frank Rennie, who is a traveling salesman, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Rennie here.

Willie Goff from the fish hatchery spent several days last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rennie.

Mrs. Helen Campbell is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Harbit.

Mr. and Mrs. William Culver from Eugene visited relatives here Sunday.

D. O. Baugh, who underwent a major operation at the Pacific hospital some time ago was able to return home last Sunday.

Austin Mathews from Oakridge was in Thurston Thursday.

Born—At the Pacific Christian Hospital in Eugene Saturday, November 14, a 10-12 pound son, to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Gosler of Thurston.

Mrs. Ray Baugh had a slight operation performed in her mouth a few days ago.

CALL AND SEE Dr. N. W. Emery on prices on plate and other work.

Charles Curtis, Master Political Strategist Can Save President's Ebbing Power and Prestige

So Says William Allen White, Who Thinks Kaifan Can Wrest Reins of Authority From Congress

By Edward Percy Howard.

Of a thousand men, five hundred are hopelessly stupid, four hundred hopelessly indifferent, ninety rattle brains, nine can analyze and sense the moving factors of the world, and one is best capable and wishful of marshalling those forces, putting them in harness and boldly grasping the reins to drive. Such a man is Curtis of Kansas, the man to whom William Allen White says President Coolidge must look for the salvation of his power and prestige, providing always presidential power and prestige are destined to be preserved, and the head of the nation be restored as leader of our political destinies.

White may speak truly. He may prove a prophet. The avowed determination of Dawes to clip the wings of the senate and thus reestablish leadership in the executive head of government may make the Kansas editor's prediction die a-borning; but if the upper house stands firm under the fire of our hero with the reasonable pipe, if the senate give defiance to the ravings of the mob, then unquestionably the president must grasp a hand such as that of Curtis to lead him safely across the political rapids.

His Rise to Power.

Why Curtis?—Because he is the one outstanding figure in Washington that must be reckoned with. Borah with his brilliance and independence casts his shadow from the Hudson to the Golden Gate; the nation knows and admires him; the people like his fighting power; but they analyze him. They can't analyze Curtis. Curtis moves behind the scenes. No calcium operator has yet been found quick enough to throw the spot light upon him. He moves with the self-reliance and silence of the panther, and is equal in determination to attain his objective. He knows men, he knows life, he senses moving impulses. From the great heights of his western mountains he views the mass of struggling humanity below, stick to put his finger on the forces that make the mannequins squirm and wiggle. Charles Curtis is a full size man, just as he is no man's man, despite the oft repeated innuendo that he has reached the pinnacle of preferment while running errands for the railroads. Half his life has been spent in getting other men jobs. "The riff raff of the nation," cry his enemies. "They all died poor," replies Curtis, writing a master brief in four sheet words. Curtis himself has not too many dollars to his name, yet he is perhaps the master politician of his time. If the time shall come when he must help Coolidge probably he will do so because it is part of the game, just as resisting Populism was part of the same, just as combatting

Senator Charles Curtis



Sagacious political leader from Kansas, in whose veins runs the blood and fighting instinct of Indian ancestors.

Rooseveltian Progressivism was part of the game, just as standing unflinchingly against Wilsonian democracy was part of the game, and not because this big silent man from Kansas regarded or even now regards any of these issues or any of the men behind them as at all important. Too astute perhaps to say so, Curtis seems to view the passing of the throng, with a kindly sympathy, an easy confidence but a mild disdain. Perhaps there is something in his Indian blood that makes him instinctively impervious, while outwardly broad, simple, persuasive and homesy in manner. If you would know the trick consider the mixture.

Inherits Fighting Instinct.

The daughter of White Plume, a Kaw Indian chief was the great grandmother of Curtis of Kansas, his great grandfather being a Frenchman. His grandmother, Julie Pappan, lived on an Indian allotment close to North Topeka, Kansas. There among the Indians, Charles Curtis came into being the heir of Captain O. A. Curtis, who won his spurs in the civil war, and of Ellen Pappan. His paternal grandmother, Pamela Hubbard Curtis gave to him that strain of blood that throbbled with the spirit of New England, blood that surged for thrift, for order, for system, for sterling honesty and correct devotional exercises.

He was raised in the atmosphere of the prairie. Taken to the reservation when he was three years old and motherless. His boon companions were the dogs and horses. Raised in the saddle, at twelve he was "the Indian Jockey," riding for prizes at nearby festival gatherings. Then came the transfer of the Kaw Indians to Indian Territory, and Charles was "shoed" to his paternal grandmother. When the day of parting came his Indian grandmother faced one way,

Recognize Him?



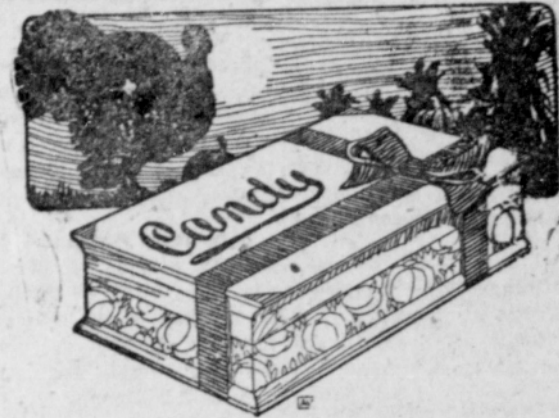
"Your face is familiar." That's what they all say to Chief Two Guns White Calf, who posed for the Indian head on your five cent piece. He recently attended the first Grand Pow-Wow of Indian Tribes in Seattle, Wash.

and he another hidden to walk to Topeka and shape his future. He walked, and followed then the impress of New England thought. Charles gave up "jockeying" and went to school.

His first job was that of a reporter on a North Topeka paper. Then came politics. When he was twenty-four, having studied law, Shawnee county elected him as prosecuting attorney. The county was dry. The folks with the pull wanted it wet, and so they slipped the "jock-

ey" into office, and in three months the country was as dry as the Sarah. Then "Our Charlie" was sent to congress, and from that hour his motto seems to have been "For God, For Kansas and For Curtis." These who had favors to bestow became the friends of Curtis. He sought them and made them count him as worth while. He sensed the value of patronage. He learned that no man is in office save through friends. Bidding friendship became a profession. He stood for the right, but the hamatorial was sweet as the. The shrieks of the reformer had no charm for his ear. Friends were his objective and friends he made. The great railroad vote had little meaning as a disgruntled man, but the man who controlled the railroad vote, the attorneys of the railroads, the officials whose word was largely law were sensed as the key factors to be considered. And so through the United States Senate this wise and understanding man has gathered to himself a deep rooted knowledge of human nature and a host of friends with power and faith in the Senator from Kansas, for he never breaks his word, and he is never too tired to seek a favor for a friend.

If the senate lines up for war with Coolidge on the issue of leadership, then if the president wins the man from Kansas more than likely the tomahawk will be buried, and Chief Save His Face perhaps retain full feathers.



To Top Off the Feast

Here you will find your guest's favorite candy—with which to complete the Thanksgiving feast. Every one has their own preference in candy and here you will find a sweet to gratify every taste—bonbons, chocolate creams, nut centers, candied fruit—bitter or milk chocolate.

EGGIMANN'S

Thanksgiving Dinner

—at home means a whole lot of fussing and fixing in a hot kitchen, with dishes to wash afterwards. Come here for a delicious Turkey dinner and enjoy the whole day.

\$1 dinner served from 12 to 8 o'clock.

Menu

- Waldorf Salad
- Hot Minced Pie
- Cream Tomato Soup
- Celery and Ripe Olives
- Roast Turkey with Celery Dressing
- Whipped Potatoes
- Cream Peas or Corn
- Coffee or Tea

EAGLE CAFE

(Formerly Hall's Cafe)

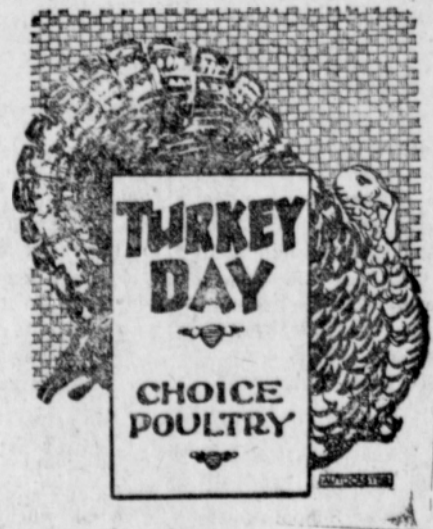


For The Thanksgiving Dinner

We can supply you with the many necessary delicacies that go to make up the successful Thanksgiving dinner. Our stock is fresh and every brand speaks quality. Lowest prices.

FRUITS, NUTS, VEGETABLES, SPICES

IT ALWAYS PAYS TO TRADE AT GRAY'S



Great grandfather had to go out and shoot his Thanksgiving bird. All you have to do is go to the phone and call 63 and a big plump juicy turkey will be delivered right to your door. All picked and dressed, ready for your oven.

The choicest and tenderest birds in town.

INDEPENDENT MEAT CO.

SPRINGFIELD, OREGON

More Than Three Hundred Years Ago

The Pilgrim Fathers were forced to carry a blunderbuss where ever they went. They knew the value of PROTECTION. After a year of hardships they set a day and called it Thanksgiving, the first Thanksgiving. Every year thereafter they celebrated the day and in this manner the habit has come down to us.

Today, three hundred years later, people also know the value of PROTECTION. It is not necessary to carry a blunderbuss, but it is NECESSARY to bank your money, valuable papers and jewelry. The Utopia which is absolutely free from danger of theft is yet to be found, and until it is it will be necessary to place valuables in their proof places. We solicit your business.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Springfield, Oregon