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Christmas.

CHRISTMAS!

Not, truly, a time for philosophy; yet a time when many ask themselves "why do we celebrate Christmas?" The churches have one answer, an answer that all Christians, at least, give to the question. But the celebration of Christmas has come to mean much to many whose religion does not cause them to rejoice at the birth of Jesus; it is celebrated with heartiness and happiness by those who do not believe in any religion; by those of alien faiths and strange; it is a time of joy and happiness to thousands of children who have little or no understanding of its religious significance; it is warm in the hearts of many men and women as a time of rejoicing, of neighborly love, of friendship, of kinship, quite apart from its being the natal day of the Carpenter of Nazareth.

Christmas means peace on earth, good will to men. It means an opening of hearts. It means thought for the poor and needy. It means bringing joy to children who otherwise and other times have little joy. It means love in the heart. It means brotherhood.

There is no brotherhood without a fatherhood; there is no brotherhood of many without a Fatherhood of God, and so even those who know nothing, if there be such, of the day, 1,922 years ago, which Christmas celebrates; even such as these, in celebrating Christmas, in receiving or giving from the spirit of Christmas, are led in spite of themselves, back to the Creator.

Christmas—not a time for philosophy, but a beautiful time to prove that even philosophy must yield to the spirit of the yule log which brings to us all, Christian and Jew, Mohammedan and Buddhist, heathen and believer, just and unjust, alike, the unification of that love which, alone of all forces in the world, can ever make it wholly a place for brotherhood.

The Poultry Show.

CALDWELL may lose its state poultry show.

And Caldwell alone will be to blame. For the city, its civic organizations, its citizens and those who are chosen to foster the second annual show, being held here now, have not done what they should have done. The show, while the quality of birds is exceptionally fine, lacks much of what was expected. Indifference is the root of the failure to have the finest show ever staged in Idaho here this year.

Instead of being a larger show than last year, the entries in chicken classes are actually somewhat smaller than they were a year ago. Many classes have no entries. Boise has half the birds displayed here, Nampa leads Caldwell in the number of entries. The Payette valley, just as favored for poultry production as is the Boise valley, is represented.

Personal field work, carried on long before the show is to be held, is the only way to insure having a true state show. By all means, Caldwell cannot afford to lose this annual exhibit. Caldwell is truly the poultry center of southwestern Idaho. Here is situated the Pacific Co-operative Poultry Producers' association. Here come breeders and fanciers and egg producers for conferences. Then, too, the annual poultry show is the only affair, the only thing in the way of a fair or show, Caldwell has.

This is not a reflection on the second annual show held in Caldwell. Despite the smaller number of entries than had been expected, the show has been well handled, the birds on display, particularly in the White Leghorn classes, are above the quality shown last year, attendance has been excellent, interest keen and the institute program, now recognized as a necessary adjunct of an Idaho poultry show, has been marked by an excellent educational program, splendid attendance and marked interest. But the birds are not here. Work alone can remedy that.

Caldwell faces a definite responsibility. It should be met.

The Oregon Law.

"WHEN doctors disagree, who shall decide?"

It is impossible for any one to say now whether or not the Oregon school law is or is not constitutional. Those who drew it, those who passed it, those who want it, say it is. Those who find in it objectionable features say it isn't! Only the courts can decide.

The Oregon school law has been much misrepresented by its enemies. Thus, no less a Catholic dignitary than Archbishop Michael J. Curley, of Baltimore, says of it:

"The anti-Catholic organization that sponsored the un-American Oregon school bill is now planning similar action for other states, with the final purpose of adding such legislation as an amendment to the American constitution."

"The Oregon law does not become effective for four years, and in the meantime it is planned to carry the work to other parts of the Union with the object of creating such an atmosphere as made the prohibition amendment."

"The whole trend of such legislation is a state socialism, setting up an omnipotent state that shall claim ownership of individuals, body and soul, on the principles of Karl Marx, the German socialist, whose teachings, put into practice, have created soviet Russia."

"Un-American, state socialism, omnipotent state, ownership of body and soul," all this about a bill which requires children to attend a public school five months in the year!

Its opponents say of the bill that it will "destroy the private school," that it "will crush the parochial school," that it "takes from the parent the right to determine what his child shall learn," and a lot of similar misstatements. There are twelve months in the year; the bill calls for public school attendance during but five. The parents in Oregon have the same control of what their schools teach as those of any other state; where is the "taking away the right to say what the child shall learn?"

It is not for us to say what the courts will hold about the Oregon school law. That is for the future. But in the interests of fair play, let us not befoe the issue by saying of the law that which is not so!

Crime In the West.

The west is again coming, into its own. Once more it seems to be aspiring to the dignity of being the home of the desperado, the bandit, and the "six gun" artist.

But instead of the mountains, it is the cities that claim the criminals of a new era. Not stage coaches or passenger trains, but banks and big corporation payrolls are likely prey. Even the United States mint is not immune.

Only Monday bandits stole a fabulous sum at the door of the Denver mint. It was something of a pitched battle with buckshot flying in every direction. Press reports indicate that possibly one of the gang was seriously wounded. But that report may be without foundation in fact.

Human life means nothing in an undertaking of that magnitude. The gang knew what they were going to do. And if human life stayed them for one second, life paid for that interference. One of the characteristics of the modern era of stupendous crimes is the unwritten rule of criminals to kill first and justify the act afterwards.

In fiction, no one has ever dared to suggest a mint robbery. For fiction must be reasonable, if possible. Before this Denver crime took place a tremendous stretch of the imagination would have been necessary to conceive an assault upon such a place.

In fiction, too, the hero usually is cool headed, gifted with a sure eye and aim and sets at naught the best laid plans of the law breakers. At Denver, it seems that the bandits were subjected to a fusillade of shots from the building before which they robbed a loading truck of its fortune in currency. And shots played a part in the defense of that wealth. Coolness under fire went to the criminals. They realized the danger, were prepared to face it. Consternation and excitement robbed the victims of their faculties to the extent that possibly one bandit was injured. More likely he was not.

Surely truth is stranger, but more human, than fiction.

Politics or Products?

(By Guy Flenner)

IF there is anything the coming legislature will be short on it will not be advice. Therefore, it may be well to get in while the advising is good. However, it is not advice the writer has in mind but a suggestion that may appeal to the members-elect, who will compose what ought to be a notable history-making body. I have been a close observer of ev-

ery Idaho legislature beginning with the last territorial session, the Fifteenth; and I have been a close observer of Idaho development.

The legislatures that have failed have been those that gave their time mostly to politics. Government is necessarily enmeshed in politics and no legislature could be freed from it, but to make politics the Alpha and Omega, to devote a large portion of the time to political procedure and political ambitions, destroys the efficiency of any legislature.

If I read the signs correctly, the people of Idaho are far more concerned with problems bearing on production than they are with methods of getting people in and out of office, although admittedly the politicians, having clever means of creating political fevers, have some basis for their claims to legislative attention. But the people, in my opinion, will be more satisfied if major study and action shall be directed to our resources.

After all, potatoes mean more than primaries, cows more than conventions, timber more than time-honored tenure, mining more than Machiavellianism.

Production and distribution—growing and marketing—are essentials, and the legislature that even makes a good start in the direction of solving problems associated with those subjects has made Idaho development history.

It is not contended that any state can control competition in our products nor make markets as against over production; in the nation but it surely can do something to protect to a greater extent than at present, our producers and aid in economic distribution of their products. Without proper distribution we face a condition perennially spelling waste and loss that cannot be overcome by political platitudes or rate reductions.

What may be done?—Perhaps no industry for itself has evolved a real solution. How much less may the individual be expected to arrive at one?

But is not this suggestion pertinent—that all the industries be brought into conference with the legislature? Thoughtful representatives of our agriculture, our timber, our live stock, our mining, our railroads, power, telephone and other interests might with great profit to the state be brought into consultation, first divesting themselves of thoughts of special advantage, but each with a desire for legislation that will build up all, and through all, the state.

Each coming in turn with its own problems, probably half digested, and with the human nature selfishness that may easily characterize detached action, the legislature is quite apt to become confused and irresolute.

If the coming session can gain a correct understanding of correct fundamental requirements and give itself time to consider them, there is little room for doubt that it will reduce some of our real problems to real answers.

The Doctor's Way

Lady—It's so good of you, doctor, to have come this far to see my husband.

Doctor—Not at all, madam, not at all. I have a patient next door, and I thought I'd kill two birds with one stone.

**For Christmas
-Victrolas and-
Victor Records**

Make gifts that truly express the spirit of the Day. Give music, the World's greatest music, and make your selections from our splendid stock.

Among the new December Victor Records are many that will appeal particularly to some of your friends. Stop and hear them. They may suggest just the gift you have been looking for.

WE ARE OPEN EVENINGS

Botkin -- Joy's

The Rexall Store

On Honeymoon Trail
"Oh, eh-h-h, John, I never told you—but my right eye is glass."
"Oh, that's all right—all right. So is the diamond I gave you."

Liquid Amusement
These new drinks in bottles, Take all of Long Tim's cash, And when he eats an apple, You can hear the blamed thing splash.

The Stenographer's Vacation.
My typist is on her vacatoin
My trypist's awaw for a week
My typudt us in hwr vscarion
While thse damn keys ply hude and seej.

DUMB DAN
He's stupid. He thinks:
That you plant electric lamp bulbs to raise currents.
That Ford wants Muscle Shoals as his strong man.
That Helena Montana is a sister to "Bull" Montana, the movie beauty.
That Irv and Ty Cobb live in the corn belt.
That Frank Bacon's father musta been a meat packer.

Me-ow
"I want to tell you," said one of our little brides the other morning, "what a fright I got on my wedding day."
"You needn't," said the envious girl, "I saw him on the street with you yesterday."

Consistent to the Last
The great banker lay on his death bed. Many friends gathered about his bed. The attending physician whispered, "I fear he is nearing the Great Divide."
"Tell them not to divide till I get there," whispered the dying man.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS—
HAPPY NEW YEAR**

Among our assets we like to count the only one that money cannot buy—your good will. And so, at this Holiday Season we extend to you, not as a customer alone, but as a friend, the Best of Wishes for the coming year.

QUAST BROTHERS
Caldwell, Idaho

GIFTS

Visit the **McReynolds Drug Co.**

We Have Gifts that Will Please. A few Suggestions to help you.

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McDonalds Chocolates in all sizes in nice Holly boxes Priced \$1 and up.
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Manicure Sets for the ladies in the choicest patterns
Leather hand bags and vanity cases in the latest patterns.

Pyralin Ivory the Ideal gift in late designs.

Military Brushes for Dad or the Boys in nice attractive cases.

Music Rolls in up to date patterns.

Cigars in Xmas. Packages \$1.25 per box

Xmas. Cards, Wrapping Twine, Holly paper, Xmas Seals

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DON'T LEAVE YOUR CAR OUT ON THE STREET OR IN A COLD GARAGE THIS WINTER WEATHER

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