

The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON. Entered as Second-Class Matter, Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, Postoffice No. 100. Subscriptions rates—variously in advance: Daily, Sunday included, one year \$3.00...

the soldier imbues workers in vast civil industries, and above all when they begin to understand that rules and regulations are made for their own good...

ADDING TO THE SPOILS.

In the census bill now before Congress a further attempt is made to break down the merit system and to restore the spoils system.

REGULATION OF LUXURY.

The universality of the automobile is assumed by a letter writer who complains to the Indianapolis Star that the working people are making the greatest sacrifice in conforming with the gasoline tax.

THE PENALTY OF INDECISION.

Nichols I loved the loss of his throne, and I loved the loss of the same indecision which marked other unfortunate monarchs.

OUR NEW ALLIES, THE DRUSES.

Invaluable aid rendered by the Druses in the subjugation of the Turkish armies in Asia Minor brings into the war a new element which deserves special interest from the fact that these people are noted as a religious entity rather than as a separate race.

THE GERMAN SOLDIER'S IDEAL.

In their effort to Germanize Finland the Germans publish newspapers in that country which commend to the Finns the German "Soldier's Ideal."

CASUALTIES.

The total number of casualties, including the killed, the seriously wounded, the slightly wounded, the hands of the enemy, had reached the total of 33,987 when the official statement dated September 21 was given out at Washington.

VACANT CITY LOTS.

There is food for reflection in the achievements of war gardeners in the two greatest cities of the world. Manhattan borough, which is the most congested part of Greater New York and is situated upon the most crowded island in the world, has recently taken a census of its vacant lots...

and peas out down the meat bills. All this is quite apart from the improvement to his health brought about by exercise in the open air.

The venture in London has also resulted in a different viewpoint as to the use of vacant city lots in general.

The rationing system, which is suggested by the professor Langley and states who object to the Sunday inhibition, is explained by Government officials, would entail a vast expense and the utilization of clerical and other labor that can be better employed.

It was much the same with other deposed monarchs. Charles I of England fell through both indecision and duplicity for a second time.

Nowhere has there been a greater change in the economic position than in France, where before the war girls worked as clerks at 40 cents a day, as seamstresses at 25 cents, or married the man of their parents' choice as an alternative.

Demolition of the Austrian fleet at Durazzo is the first naval battle in which the American Navy has participated, and it shows fine co-operation with the British and Italians.

A ROMANCE OF INVENTION.

A biography of a noted American who manifested his genius by making practical application of an idea which to another would have seemed wholly foreign to his purpose is especially interesting at this time.

IF YOU GO.

If you go, dear, if you go, I shall miss your voice a-ripping when the first woods flowers are springing.

MUSCLE USE URGED.

Do you believe in the good effects of castigation in bringing up your children? No, I don't believe in none of these new-fangled fads.

ance of their desire for revenge upon their hated enemy, the Turk. They have at various times shown friendship for the British, and in 1799 took sides with them against Napoleon.

Various suggested remedies were offered but seemed impractical. One scheme was to connect the brakes with the coupling device in such a manner that when the steam was shut off the closing up of the cars would set the brakes automatically.

The phases of Mr. Westinghouse's career which most challenge admiration are his energy, his initiative, and, above all, his receptivity.

When the allies get through with a tank they make a bridge of it and get their armies across the canals. But it is a safe bet that if the fighting in the low countries continues long...

One after another we read of prominent young men enlisting as privates in order to get a chance to work up. Thus the extreme of democratization in our Army is reached.

THE TANK.

I am the tank; I am the composite energy of the united forces of Democracy. The dynamo of allied intelligence, Leviathan in the hands of geni.

THE CASUALTY LIST.

They were so young, strong and fair—their eyes were blue, their hair was brown, and their hearts were full of pride.

EXODUS.

I have looked in the face of Winter—the geese went south today. High over my head I saw them flying.

THE KAISER.

The dragon has lifted up his head, His horned skull grown and his milk teeth shed.

IF YOU GO.

If you go, dear, if you go, I shall miss your voice a-ripping when the first woods flowers are springing.

MUSCLE USE URGED.

Do you believe in the good effects of castigation in bringing up your children? No, I don't believe in none of these new-fangled fads.

magazine nor the Italian engineers, who did all that was done toward the development of the airbrake and all that it implies.

The day was clear, the roadbed at that point was level, the track was well raised, and a collision could hardly have occurred except through gross carelessness.

As with other inventions, perfection of the mechanism was the relatively easy part of it. It was more difficult to overcome skepticism, as the scientist Professor Langley and the Wright brothers found out afterward.

Nowhere has there been a greater change in the economic position than in France, where before the war girls worked as clerks at 40 cents a day, as seamstresses at 25 cents, or married the man of their parents' choice as an alternative.

UNCLE JABE'S ADVICE.

Look hyah, Rastus, tell me true— You've got to get a job de ole fash' too? Dat so, dahkey? Dat am fine!

THE KAISER.

The dragon has lifted up his head, His horned skull grown and his milk teeth shed.

IF YOU GO.

If you go, dear, if you go, I shall miss your voice a-ripping when the first woods flowers are springing.

MUSCLE USE URGED.

Do you believe in the good effects of castigation in bringing up your children? No, I don't believe in none of these new-fangled fads.

THE TANK. I am the tank; I am the composite energy of the united forces of Democracy. The dynamo of allied intelligence, Leviathan in the hands of geni.

THE CASUALTY LIST. They were so young, strong and fair—their eyes were blue, their hair was brown, and their hearts were full of pride.

EXODUS.

I have looked in the face of Winter—the geese went south today. High over my head I saw them flying.

THE KAISER.

The dragon has lifted up his head, His horned skull grown and his milk teeth shed.

IF YOU GO.

If you go, dear, if you go, I shall miss your voice a-ripping when the first woods flowers are springing.

MUSCLE USE URGED.

Do you believe in the good effects of castigation in bringing up your children? No, I don't believe in none of these new-fangled fads.

Ravings of a Recruit.

By Private L. R. Gross, Spruce Production Division. Army life is not complete without a few rounds of Guard Duty. I was honored with more than my share.

At night it took me three hours and fifty minutes to get to sleep, and then they would yank me out to do two hours' more duty.

Then I would try it all over again. Same result. Walking your post is not so bad, only they extended my post all over the Cantonment.

Walk your post in a military manner," reads the Drill regulations. I wore out a perfectly good pair of shoes walking mine.

I passed so many officers, I was all ways at attention. It seemed to me that they had more officers in camp that day than they did privates.

One night I saw a man in uniform approach my post. "Halt! Who goes there?" said I. "Chaplain," said the man in uniform. "Advance Charley and be recognized," was my reply.

There's one fellow in camp I'd like to murder. That's the bugler. He sleeps in my tent. He has an alarm clock to wake him at 4:30 A. M. so he can wake the rest of us at 5.

The alarm clock, however, enables me to have one foot out of bed when he blows Reveille. The other morning we stood Reveille by moonlight. The sun must have gone down late the night before.

If you fall to turn out at the first notes of Reveille you are confined to Camp for a week. Some of the boys never get out of Camp. I'd just like to run into the fellow that composed Reveille.

It's the sweetest call in the Army—if you like to get up in the morning. If they held a popularity contest in camp the Bugler wouldn't get a vote.

He might get a vote or two if we voted about meal time. Mess call is real music. It's a funny thing that when the Bugler blows "Retreat" we don't stand fast. Every man stands fast.

Then he blows "To the Colors," but we don't go to the colors. They bring the colors around to us. Army life is just like civilian life upside down.

It also has its ups and downs. Seems like someone is always taking the joy out of life. Sunday mornings we can sleep late. But if you sleep you don't eat, so there you are.

"Taps" sounded nightly at 11 means lights out. But then you ought to see us "light out" in the morning. Another bugle call is "Recall." There is nothing in the Army for me to recall. I'll never forget it.

A soldier is called up in the morning. If he fails to get up, he is called down by the C. O. and then he is called upon to do it. If Spanish influenza ever strikes this camp, I hope it hits the bugler first.

THE KAISER. The dragon has lifted up his head, His horned skull grown and his milk teeth shed. There is horror and death in the touch of his breath. And his belching shakes the earth with dread.