The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc., Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912.

Of Sunday Oregonian, published each Sunday at Portland, Oregon, for October 1, 1918.

State of Oregon, County of Multnomah.

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared C. A. Morden, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of The Morning Oregonian and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, H. L. Pittock, Portland, Oregon.
Editor, E. B. Piper, Portland, Oregon.
Business manager, C. A. Morden, Portland, Oregon.

2. That the owners are (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock):

Owner, Oregonian Publishing Company, Inc., Portland, Oregon.
Stockholders, H. L. Pittock, Portland, Oregon; The Scott Company, Portland, Oregon.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is 97,796. (This information is required from daily publications only.)

C. A. MORDEN,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 4th day of October, 1918.
(Seal) W. E. HARTMUS.
(My commission expires May 25, 1919.)

The comparative showing, with the statement issued one year ago, is as follows:

	Oct. 1, 1917.	Oct. 1, 1918.
Daily	63,461	74,306
Sunday	84,486	97,796

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, OCT. 13, 1918.

THE PERIOD OF RECONSTRUCTION.

Senator Weeks, of Massachusetts, who has introduced a resolution in the Senate providing for a preliminary study of after-war problems, has performed a distinct public service by giving us a glimpse of the magnitude of those problems, which is only dimly comprehended by a large number of persons. Only to enumerate them is to apprise us of their gravity. The vague notion that when the war is over the country will readjust itself overnight, that the feeling of pleased relief which will pervade the people will at once be translated into an industrial boom, and that all agencies of production, distribution and consumption will proceed to function as if nothing had happened is a mischievous one. Nothing could be more damaging to our prospects than fatuous overconfidence in times like these.

Whether, as Senator Weeks says, the end of the conflict is near or not, no one can foresee when that end will come, and when it does come it will not leave much time for preparation. And unless advantage is taken of the present to prepare for the future, the country will find itself in precisely the same condition with regard to peace that not only this country, but others, were in when war was precipitated by our enemy. On the other hand, other nations have already adopted measures to meet peace when it comes. Great Britain, indeed, has even rehearsed a demobilization, and certain of our allies held conferences upon post-war trade conditions as long as three years ago. These conferences, while not binding, have at least served to set in motion the machinery of preparation; and as to internal affairs the other nations are in advance of us. Whatever may be the modifications required later, it is something to have laid the groundwork. This by itself is a great task.

Let us enumerate a few of the issues—all requiring highly technical knowledge for their solution—which will confront us. There is shipping, for example. There will be a great merchant fleet, largely owned by the Government, and there will be many incompleted vessels on the ways. What shall be done with the ships, and who shall own them? Which yards shall be retained for future enterprise? Oregon has a local as well as a National interest in this. What shall be done to provide cargoes for our ships and crews for them? The question of shipping is intimately associated with that of trade, and trade is a problem for the expert.

As to building: Senator Weeks thinks that it is a mistake to assume that because building has been delayed by the war it necessarily will be revived suddenly. This will depend upon general business conditions. The building industry seldom or never thrives in the face of uncertain financial conditions. Certain ultimate economies will be made possible if Government buildings, shipping plants and other factories can be converted to peaceful uses, instead of being abandoned or scrapped. Economies, of course, are essential, and can be accomplished only by co-ordination, which implies organization which does not now exist.

Evidence indicates that workers have not improved themselves materially as the result of high wages which have been paid, and for two reasons. High cost of living is partly responsible for this, and there undoubtedly has been some lack of thrift. Those who have taken care of their savings, the buyers of liberty bonds, for instance, who will then be free to sell them if necessary, will be fortunate, but the others will face "hard times" unless the wheels of industry are kept moving. The problem of keeping them continuously employed, while at the same time the demobilized soldiers are being reabsorbed into industry, will be worthy of the attention of our best business men and economists. It must be remembered that no one wants to see a bread line, that charity is neither sought nor deserved, and that all that the millions of workers involved will ask is the opportunity to earn a living.

When we approach the problems of assuring ourselves sufficient supplies of raw materials and of reutilizing the material purchased on war contracts, we find still more uncertain ground. Shall unlimited immigration be permitted, or, on the other hand, will new conditions in Europe make this inadvisable or unnecessary? To what extent shall Government ownership continue and how long? It is true that many Americans have theories as to this, but meanwhile efficient systems of transportation and communication must go on. The whole question of social welfare and of education will require careful and enlightened attention. It will be best if there is no lost motion in this regard. Conflicting agencies, however well-meaning, represent waste which ought to be avoided if possible.

Demobilization, re-employment, the whole question of the readjustment of industry, is intimately associated with trade, both foreign and domestic, and this in turn brings up anew the issue of what shall be done with "big business." As to this, much may depend upon the policies of other countries. Our views may undergo change as the result of the things which the Government has been able to accomplish on a large scale which could not have been done by the small units of private enterprise. Labor and business, trade and banking, price-fixing and credits, housing and social insurance, and especially the distribution of labor, are matters not to be settled in a moment and without a vast amount of accurate data. It is well to be forehanded.

It will be deplorable if issues such as these are permitted to be lost to sight in a partisan quarrel, such as would be indicated by the introduction of an opposing resolution in the Senate by Senator Overman, heralded as the "Democratic measure." The Weeks resolution provides for a joint Congressional committee, with full power to delegate its duties and to employ experts; the Overman resolution authorizes the President to appoint a Federal Commission on Reconstruction. The resolutions are identical in purpose. If the Overman resolution is a gauge of partisan battle, as has been stated, it was a mistake to introduce it. If it was meant simply to obtain the measure of Congressional opinion as to details of method, there ought to be found a way to unite the forces behind both. There will be as little room for mere partisanship after the war as there has been during the war. The problems of peace will call for all of the patriotism which we can command.

ADJOURNED AGAIN.

We understand that Brother Ox West has returned to his native habitat after a flying trip to Europe, which was intended to give him the atmosphere of a returned war hero, and that he is to wrap the flag of his country around him and tour the state for that eminent promulgator of the Non-Partisan League, the Hon. Walter Pierce, Democratic candidate for Governor. We trust that the story is without foundation, for, if Ox is coming out strong against McNary, let him come on his own splendid military record across the water and not in the guise of boosting Pierce. Seriously, the Times had hoped that there would be no state campaign on either side this year, not that we believe that either the Wizard of Oz or the Hon. Pierce has the slightest chance of getting to first base, but because, just as sure as they start something, there will be a general melee which usually causes more or less hard feelings. Were the war not raging the Gazette-Times would care little about feelings that are fairly and justly produced, but it believes that nothing should happen to divide our people just now in the slightest degree about anything. . . . Think it over. Put the campaign in quarantine.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

The Corvallis newspaper has more influence with providence and the lesser authorities than we imagined. No sooner wished than done. The campaign is now quarantined because of Spanish flu.

The public meeting is prohibited. Therefore the public will not witness the Hon. Pierce shedding tears over the terrible prospect of Oregon under a Republican Administration. Likewise the public will hear naught from the lips of ex-Governor West of his perilous adventures among the duds.

God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform.

DISCIPLINE.

Two years ago it is possible that an order closing all public places in a city as large as Portland would have been received with resentment if not open defiance, whatever the reason for the order might have been. That it is now accepted philosophically, in complete understanding of the prime necessity for it and with not even a murmur of dissent, is due to the fact that we have learned the value of discipline, as well as a few other things, since the war began. Nor is our obedience that of the cowed Prussian, who needs only to know that a thing is "verboten." The quarantine here is cheerfully obeyed because the reasons for it have been made plain and the public taken into the full confidence of the authorities.

There are few persons in the city who are not themselves surprised by the ease with which the thing was done. Even those who favored it may have had their doubts as to how it would work out. But all doubts have now been resolved, and it is seen that we are a people capable of disciplining ourselves in a degree of which we were wholly unaware.

The country will be permanently better for the experience. Discipline has its value in peace as well as war, and there is likely to be more cheerful compliance with reasonable regulations in future years.

ALLIED SUPREMACY IN THE AIR.

News that American airplanes took part with those of France and Britain in "the greatest aerial operations ever attempted" will relieve the sense of mortification which Americans have felt at the early failure of their aircraft programme. The great air fleet which soared over the enemy's positions, observed his movements far to the rear and bombed his batteries, supply depots, reserve forces and lines of communication was an earnest of what is in store for the boche as the American air fleet grows in strength. Our airmen are ready in thousands and they only await machines to rise from the ground which they strain to leave. The boche has already been pretty effectually beaten to earth, and the air fleets will soar unimpeded to spread terror through the heart of Hunland.

The terror which has already been caused by air raids across the Rhine confirms the opinion expressed by Frederic Villiers in the Forum that "the war will be won by the side having the largest number of powerful airplanes, which, of course, means the allies." He believes that "the quickest and most economical way to win the war is by aircraft." Next year "we shall be able to push home sufficiently to win this war by infantry, yet it will necessarily be at a great sacrifice as compared with what might be done by a great fleet of airplanes."

The chief factor in allied victory has been the gasoline engine, for it drives the airplane, the tank and the auto truck. The tank was a chief means of victory on the Marne, on the Somme and at St. Mihiel, and it now accompanies the cavalry in the advance east of Cambrai. A constant stream of auto trucks carried men and supplies to Verdun during the German onslaught, after every rail road had been lost, and it has done like service throughout the war. The airplane has spied out the enemy's position and movements, has directed the allied artillery, has carried destruction and dismay far to the enemy's rear and has wrecked the submarine bases at Ostend and Zeebrugge after the blockade ships had bottled them. All these things have been made possible by invention of the internal combustion engine.

The spruce of the Pacific Coast has had as large a part in the triumph of allied aircraft as have their other component parts. It has supplied, in quantities which Germany could not approach, wingbeams which do not shatter when pierced by a bullet and bear all the sudden extremes of stress and strain imposed by aerial acrobatics and currents. Oregon had a large part in that raid, for its spruce entered into construction of the planes of all three nations.

This command of the air was made possible by command of the sea, for that cleared the way for the allies to gather materials from distant countries and to obtain oil from the United States, Mexico and Persia. It is the final demonstration of sea power.

HAVE YOU A VACANT ROOM?

In one or two respects the housing survey which begins in Portland Monday resembles the liberty loan drives. No one is to be asked to give something for nothing. Wherever sacrifices are made there will be a money recompense, not alone in rentals received but in a greater development of Portland as well.

The survey is to be general. Canvassers will visit every occupied house to ascertain if one or more war workers can there be supplied with accommodations. The necessity that rooms be found is immediate. Workers already here find it difficult to house themselves. Thousands of others would come if housing conditions were improved. Additional Government contracts for Portland industries depend upon the availability of places for the workers to live.

To make the survey a complete success a great many householders must abandon the old notion that to "take in a roomer" deprives one of social status or indicates that one is financially embarrassed. True patriotism will make the private rooming-house fashionable, just as true patriotism has given the vogue to old shoes, made-over gowns and last year's auto models.

If the survey has the success hoped for, the family that exclusively occupies a residence several sizes too large for it without good reason for its exclusiveness will find itself unpopular.

The survey is a Government work undertaken by Portland citizens. Its purpose should insure for the canvassers courteous and patient consideration.

D'ANNUNZIO AT FIFTY-FOUR.

If all men were as young at 54 as Gabriele d'Annunzio, novelist, playwright, poet, infantryman, sailor and aviator extraordinary, the question of what shall be done with our gray-haired men would solve itself. In all of the things which he has undertaken, D'Annunzio has excelled. It does not seem to matter now that he was once criticised as producing literature of a "decadent" school. He was at any rate a master of the Italian tongue and he possessed a "style" which has done much for letters. To this, since the war began, he has added accomplishments which show that his spirit is far from decadent. The poet predominates, but the man is there, also. A man of war he is in his devotion to duty and his defiance of death, but there are times when he prefers messages of peace to bombs.

D'Annunzio is a practical propagandist, too. It is significant that when he made his sensational flight from well within the borders of Italy to Vienna, a flight in which he traveled more than seven hundred miles, and crossed the Alps twice and dared the stormy Adriatic, and when he might with no added peril to his life have dropped half a ton of high explosives upon the Austrian capital, he chose literary missiles instead. And these were messages of a character nicely calculated to serve their purpose, printed on postal cards and leaflets, and scattered to the winds. This was only a little more than a month ago, and who shall estimate the part they played in impairing the morale of Austria-Hungary? There was one, for illustration, bearing the title, "Meditate on These Three Truths." It said:

(1) You have the whole world against you. Your government, after the smashing defeat of last June, has lost all hope of victory. Today one million and two hundred thousand Americans are fighting in France. By September they will be two million. And America is building double the number of ships that the few German submarines succeeded in sinking.

(2) Your poor crop will hardly last enough to give you poor bread for the next few months, but next Winter you will suffer as you never suffered before, because Germany has taken for herself nine-tenths of the grain of Rumania, Russia, Galicia, and a great part of your own crop.

(3) After the treaties of Brest-Litovsk and of Bucharest, after the way Russians, Rumanians, Ukrainians, and Finns have been and are being betrayed, no one believes in the good faith of the governments of Austria and Germany. That is why the entente will never make peace with the existing governments of Germany and Austria-Hungary.

As a pure example of political efficiency, this could hardly have been excelled by a practical man of affairs; yet D'Annunzio almost surpassed it in another leaflet, in which he notified Austrians that the entente was "ready to make peace with a free German people," and with the free peoples of Austria-Hungary, Germans and Magyars included, the moment their oligarchies had fallen and were no longer in a position to let loose other wars. He informed them also that the peace would be of freedom, of work and of reciprocal respect, that the wealthiest nations of the world would guarantee that property would be respected, as well as employments, social legislation, pensions and acquired rights that will arise from the ruins of those tyrannical and militaristic empires. The further statement that the entente had command of the seas and would send great quantities of food from South America, Australia and Asia as soon as peace is concluded also put the truth in a form that must have been highly attractive to the people of the dual empire. A professional propagandist could not have done it better.

D'Annunzio was precocious in youth. He published his first volume of verse when only 16 years old, and attracted the attention of critics before he was 20. Some admirable poems in which he took the sea and his native Abruzzi landscape as his subjects were produced while he was in his early twenties. Then for a period he chose a style which brought the critics down upon him. He was charged with perverting public morals and was still under a cloud when he entered journalism. He wrote his first novel, which has been translated into English as "The Child of Pleasure," in 1889, when he was 26. By 1892 he had attracted the attention of foreign critics and had become a world character.

His dramatic period began in 1897. His "Citta Morta," written for Sarah Bernhardt, is still read, and his "Francesca da Rimini" is perhaps the most widely known of his plays. Like Shakespeare, he received psychological inspiration from many sources, but was independent in thought and style. It has been said of him that he performed his highest service for his country by making its past life a source of inspiration and hope for its future. He popularized history and made the classics understandable to all the people. He was a firm believer in a new Renaissance, which he believed will begin by "re-establishing the worship of man, and exalt above all things the beauty and power of man, the conqueror."

These are the poet's own words, written long before this war began. Yet D'Annunzio is not irreligious, nor militaristic. He exalts man as the conqueror, not of other men, but of the elements and of circumstances. This glorification of man took a peculiarly poetic form when he made one of the most noteworthy flights in all history to bombard a capital with tracts. It had a similar manifestation when he flew over Trieste at the time of the first Italian drive and dropped messages of encouragement for his compatriots. Nor were these the only occasions when he carried leaflets instead of dynamite. Yet another time he was with an expedition consisting of three motor launches and three seaplanes which forced its way into the harbor of Bucchari and torpedoed an Austrian warship at anchor. D'Abruzzi shared in the perils of the venture, but his contribution consisted of three bottles containing a message to the people. "The Italian navy," he said, "laughs at every kind of net and barricade and is already to dare the impossible."

D'Abruzzi is an interesting study. There is not another man like him in the world. He is the strangest combination of idealist and man of practical understanding, of poet and soldier, of the present generation. It is easy to conceive him as wielding a mighty influence in the reconstruction of Italy after the war.

SYMPHONY CONCERTS.

We all admit that the one single task before this Nation is to win the war. Nothing must be allowed to stand in the path of that stern resolution and its fulfillment. But, although we are at war, man must work, eat and insist on his hours of relaxation, recreation, rest and sleep. Otherwise the human machine will run down.

It is not wise to say that because we are at war music, including symphony concerts, should be stopped. Distinguished Americans such as General J. Franklin Bell, Charles M. Schwab and others have voiced the thought that music is necessary to win the war, and that a singing army is a victorious army.

A canvass for funds to finance six symphony concerts this season has been begun by the newly appointed manager of the orchestra, Mrs. Donald Spencer, who has agreed to work without salary as her contribution to the war.

The symphony concerts are pleasureable, instructive, restful, educative elements in the Winter and Spring seasons of the city of Portland and other portions of the Willamette Valley. They should not be suffered to lapse. The only way to make it possible that they be held is to subscribe enough money to pay the cost of operating expenses. Professional musicians must live, as do other people. It is desirable also that the informal rehearsals previous to symphony concerts be continued, for the benefit of high school students and others.

Days of trouble and personal loss may be before us, and we need the happy change of mind that comes from practical acquaintance with symphony and the rendition generally of high-class orchestral selections.

THE PROPOSED SHORTENED LOOP.

People who live in the East Side districts served by the cars coming to the West Side by way of the Hawthorne bridge have thought for a long time that provision ought to be made for routing those cars to a point nearer the business center than is done by turning them back on the Second and Alder streets loop. Now a proposal is pending to loop them back farther from instead of nearer to the business center, by turning them on Yamhill street instead of Alder. The change is proposed on the ground that it would relieve traffic congestion at Second and Morrison streets, and enable shipyard workers from South Portland yards to get home more quickly than they now do.

While the change is now proposed by representatives of the Emergency Fleet Corporation as a war measure, people of the districts affected point to the fact that the same change was proposed several years ago by the street railway company, when no question of wartime expediency was involved, and that it was abandoned as the result of public protest, based on the objections of patrons of the Hawthorne bridge cars to being forced to walk two blocks farther when coming from and going to their cars.

The point also is raised that if it is expedient to turn back the Hawthorne bridge cars at the nearest point after entering the West Side district as a means to averting traffic congestion farther up town, it ought to be equally expedient to loop back the Sunnyside and Mount Tabor cars by way of First, Yamhill and Front streets; to loop back the cars coming in over the Burnside-street bridge at Third street, and the Harriman and Broadway bridge cars similarly by way of streets near the western ends of those bridges. None of these changes would be desirable or tolerable from the standpoint of people living in the respective districts that would be affected. No more is the proposed change affecting the Hawthorne bridge cars desirable or tolerable from the standpoint of the people affected, they say.

There ought to be full consideration by the Public Dock Commission, before which this project has been laid, and by the City Council, which has been asked to sanction it, as well as by the Public Service Commission, of the effect such a change would have on the permanent patrons of the streetcar lines affected before action is taken.

One of the prices we must pay for cheaper shoes is that we must hobble along with fewer varieties—that is to say, a few dozen instead of a few hundred of them. "Standardization," about which we are hearing so much in every industry, is the road to shoes within the means of the average man. The woman who still insists that she can't possibly be seen on the street in black shoes when she is wearing a gray skirt may have her choice between paying an even higher price than ever before and going without, but it is more probable that she will just go without. People will not begin to form in line for the new standard make and standard price footwear for some time yet, however, as manufacture has only just begun and two months are allowed for distribution of the new goods and for distributing present stocks without loss to the merchant. The new deal in shoes is another example of what can be done by voluntary co-operation. There has been no compulsion about it, but it will be in effect as soon as the preliminaries can be arranged.

A STATUE OF MR. DEPEW.

In attending, on his eighty-fourth birthday, the unveiling of a statue of himself and delivering an address which the reporters describe as "appropriate to the occasion," Chauncey M. Depew eradicated a chance that his own conception of himself would be misrepresented to posterity. Whether, however, the effigy to which by his presence he gave approval is a true likeness of Mr. Depew is an entirely different matter. Many a portrait painter has testified to the total unfitness of his sitters to judge dispassionately of the merits of a work of the brush. Is there any greater likelihood that a man is competent to criticise the product of the chisel where he himself is the object? Probably there is not.

There are physical reasons why a man does not recognize the sound of his own voice, and there is a more subtle cause for his incapacity for knowing just how he looks. There is vanity enough in the most modest of men to make them hope that they resemble in some measure their ideal, a hope that is always translated into belief by constant association. Men do not see themselves as others see them, as Burns has intimated. This is as true of the outward, physical aspect as of the other self to which Burns undoubtedly referred.

It is a curious fact that a man may stand in front of a mirror every morning of his life to shave or tie his cravat, and then pass unrecognized on the street a chap whom all the neighbors will declare to be the perfect image of him. The double whom he does not see as a double is not nearly so handsome as he is, of course. At least there is lack of an indefinable something which he knows that he himself possesses. What can folks be thinking about when they say they see a resemblance?

Mr. Depew has pronounced his statue "a happy combination of artistic merit and resemblance." It is safe to deduce from this that it flatters him, which means that it is giving posterity a dishonest deal. If posterity is interested in us at all, it wants to know what we looked like, not how we thought we looked; to see the light that is forever hidden from our own eyes; to glimpse the soul that if we recognized we would perhaps not admit we had. Statuary is something more than sidewhiskers and an attitude. It is the replica of the image produced upon a million retinas, but never upon that of the subject himself. Mr. Depew may have succeeded in purchasing a very good example of the sculptor's art, but he has cheated posterity of its dues.

There is a shortage in the country of about 20,500 rural teachers and 5000 other teachers, according to estimates of the Federal Bureau of Education, and the proportion of those who will teach classes for the first time with the beginning of the present school year is abnormally large. Many states report as high as 25 per cent of teachers without previous experience, some of these being without normal school training. The only state which does not report a teacher shortage is California. The situation is regarded as grave because it disorganizes the educational system at a time when especial efforts were being made to hold pupils in line, and additional work is planned to make the schoolhouses centers of patriotism and community welfare enterprises. There are indications that the supply of men teachers in the country schools will be exhausted before long, the average loss being four men to each county in the districts reporting.

The point should not be lost sight of that it is "linen" from the home closet that is most wanted and not goods from the factories now overburdened with war orders. The genius of the drive is the effort to get the people to contribute from their stores. It can be done with a little sacrifice, and the sacrifice must be made.

It seems just to employ Germans to do farm work in the shell-torn regions, where they will run the danger from their own unexploded shells, but the French and Belgian peasants doubtless would rather bear their own risks than have the Huns around.

The recent arrival in an American port of a schooner from the Cape Verde Islands with forty-four immigrants seeking work makes us brush up our geography. Who has before heard of the Cape Verdes since he left school?

If a rule were made and enforced that no man should be employed at work that a woman can do, a lot of fellows who now think themselves secure would wake up jobless.

Another good thing about the S. A. T. C. is that it is putting a crimp in the notion that going to college is a mere subterfuge for getting away from home for a jolly good time.

The Huns are reported in another pocket, and some of the best little pickpockets on the allies' side of the line are about to relieve them of their valuables.

If the Kaiser receives a short answer to his next note, it will be moving day in a lot of towns along the banks of the Rhine.

Nine thousand dollars' worth of potatoes from sixty acres may explain why so many persons have given up gold mining.

Rats know when a ship is unseaworthy, and a Turkey, it seems, is as intelligent in this regard as the rat.

At least they are not calling it "liberty" influenza, as they did with the measles a few months ago.

Yesterday's news from the front indicates that our soldiers did not get a Saturday afternoon off.

Kissing will also be suspended, we suppose, for the period of the epidemic.

ALL BELIEFS SHOULD OBEY RULE

Advice Given to Those Who Practice Mental or Spiritual Cures.

PORTLAND, Oct. 11.—(To the Editor.)—In a time like this it is highly desirable that the entire community shall present a united front against the invasion of disease. To do this, advanced individuals ought to be willing to accommodate themselves in all reasonable ways to public sentiment as it has so far progressed in its onward and upward climb. To do this and at the same time to preserve one's ideals may easily become a real problem.

Every community has a considerable number of people who believe in and to some extent practice what is loosely known as new thought. Some one of their own number ought to state in clear terms a course of action at once just and fair both to themselves and to the community at large. Hence I ask space for this letter in your columns.

There are three planes upon which disease is being met and mastered today—the material plane, the mind plane and the plane of spirit. The achievements on each plane are astounding. New thought people are at liberty to utilize the good available upon each of these planes, but it is self-evident that as the possibilities of a higher plane open before them they will resort less and less to even the great good there may be on the lower plane. Progressive men will move out of the most comfortable shack if a fine dwelling is available. They will not cling to medicine after they have proved the healing power of mind. Indeed, they will not cling to mind after they have proved the tremendously superior power of spirit.

This is a simple matter of progress so long as the individual alone is involved, but when his course of action may affect the community and the community's rights are involved the sincere and honest new thought citizen looks for light.

First—All new thought people should cheerfully and promptly comply with the orders and the suggestions of the Board of Health. The Board of Health acts for the entire community, in which are a vast variety of beliefs, opinions and practices. In times of stress like this the individual must act with the community, which speaks collectively through the Board of Health.

Second—All new thought people, after having done their duty to the community on the material side as set forth by whatever rulings the Board of Health may make, should strongly combat the fear and dread which are filling the minds of many people at this time. All agree that fear both invites disease and weakens the resisting power of the system. New thought people should do all in their power to calm their alarmed neighbors and friends, to turn their thoughts away from the details of disease, to awaken in them a sane yet strong expectation of perfect immunity. They should help as many people as possible to vision health, will health, feel health and preserve health.

Third—All new thought people should spend a little time each day in treating mentally (or spiritually, if they have attained to this level of understanding) the entire community. The effect of this united work on the part of all the advanced thinkers in a community is very great. One thinker like F. L. Rawson, of London, might stem the tide. Ten thousand lesser thinkers united can surely become a real power for prevention as well as for cure.

Lastly—All new thought people should make this exigency a time of self-development. To cure disease or, better still, to prevent it, is something; but to make great strides in the understanding of truth is everything. Dire exigency is what stimulates us to our best.

H. EDWARD MILLS.

AMERICA, THOU SAID.

America, my thrice loved son
Thou asked and I didst give—
Nor questioned I, 'twas thou who said,
"He goes that I may live—
I, whom to freedom first was wed;
I, haven of tired slave—
O mother, give thy son to me,
A world we go to save!"

America, thou said to me,
And so told thou my son,
"Across the sea a mad beast reigns
And kills and kills—a Hun
Defiling maids and murd'ring babes,
And breaking wills of men,
We go to conquer this vile thing,
Not to return till then!"

We trusted thee, as trust we God,
My hero son and I—
For thee he faced the monster's horde
And fate ordained he die—
On shell-pocked field, in gas-drenched trench,
With smile he met thy foe,
With faith in thee if he should fall,
That thou wouldst onward go!

A million mothers' brave boys marched
With him down vict'ry's road—
And millions more are marching up,
To carry on thy load,
For yet foes' banners proudly wave,
And desecrate the air;
Where freedom would shine over all,
The beast's still in his lair!

O moth'ring nation to all lands
Beneath the tyrant's heel—
They hero dead and living sons
Join in with my appeal—
America, heed not false plea
For craven's peace as pled,
"We go to conquer this vile thing,"
America, thou said!

—GENE SMITH.

THE SURFEIT OF SATAN.

Come, nameless Hun, unspoken scourge
Unrivaled thing of foul deceit,
Come that my stygian flames may purge
The memory you sought to cheat.

Come, faithless beast, whose craft I thought
Personified my sense of hell,
Whose cunning seemed part of the plot
That held my fame so long and well

For untold time my wiles have earned
The plaudits of my hopeless throng,
And shrewd deceit alone has burned
The stamp that kept my subjects strong.

But where my clever ruse has drawn
The millions to eternal blast,
Your clumsy sense and brutal brawn
Have wrecked the glory of my cast.

Where blandishment has kept me fit
And added to my fold so well,
Your clumsy disregard of wit
Has wrecked my very pride in hell.

I have at least a form and code,
By which my victims choose their doom;
Your plan would people my abode
With victims of a senseless gloom.

Come, blasphemer of Satan's power,
Foul outcast of a ravaged age,
The Lord has doomed you to this hour,
And Satan loathes you with a rage.

—J. A. CLEMENSON.

TO THE AMERICANS IN FRANCE.

Say, Yanks, we knew you'd take the line
And daily give the Huns their dues.
Yet still, O lads, your exploits shine
Transcendently in daily news.

Your prowess cowes the boastful Hun,
And fills your allies' hearts with song.
You've sped the day when freedom's sun
Shall blot the night of Teuton wrong.

With Tommy Atkins and Poilu
You've won a name of equal rank;
The way you've smashed that hellish crew—
Immortal shines the name of Yank.

The splendid way you play the game
Reads like a page of old romance,
The days when great King Arthur came.
God! we're proud of you in France!

—C. H. SHOLES.

Ravings of a Recruit.

By Private L. B. Gross, Spruce Production Division.

It's great to be a soldier nowadays. Everybody loves a man in uniform. General Public is always doing something for us.

* * *

General Public either does something for us, or does us.

* * *

The other day a kind-hearted lady from Portland thought she would give a few of us soldiers a treat.

* * *

She rented a cottage at Newport by the Sea and invited us down for a house party over the week end.

* * *

It certainly was a party. I can't vouch for the house part of it.

* * *

After hiking for about five miles, more or less, we found the house.

* * *

There were two rooms and a kitchen. If two of us had tried to enter the door at the same time one of us would have been killed.

* * *

So the 14 of us formed a single file and marched in.

* * *

We found two chairs, a bench and the hostess at home. Two of us sat on each chair and 10 cornered the bench.

* * *

These house parties are the bunk. I'd rather have a lawn party; there's more room outdoors.

* * *

Then our hostess called in a half dozen young ladies and we soldiers had to stand and give the seats to the girls.

* * *

It was just like a crowded streetcar, only nobody ever got off.

* * *

The two rooms were 8 by 12 feet each. We answered rollcall in one room and tried to dance in the other. They kept the piano in the kitchen.

* * *

The couples fairly walked upon each other. Every moment I expected to see someone go through the lone window.

* * *

We continued the riot until about 6 P. M. Then I thought of food, not to mention the rest of the crowd.

* * *

Then the dear old lady discovered that the grocer had failed to deliver the eats.

* * *

Right there I wanted to declare peace and return to camp. But the girls insisted that I stay.

* * *

They said they would all run home and return with something to eat. The 14 of us voted aye.

* * *

When the girls returned one had an egg, another a biscuit and a third a slice of ham.

* * *

We hashed the ham, scrambled the egg and then the fun commenced.

* * *

We could only get 10 portions of the combination, so we divided the biscuit between the other four.

* * *

If that egg had only been old enough to have been a chicken, what a meal we would have had.

* * *

Speaking of Army meals, that ham and surely was a "mess."

* * *

After dinner, so-called, we again tried to put a little jazz into the affair.

* * *

After three or four rounds of catch-as-catch-can dancing the girls left and we prepared to retire.

* * *

We bunked in single file across the floor of the two rooms.

* * *

We were so close together that when one of us wanted to turn over we would command "squads right turn" or "squads left turn" and we would all turn together.

* * *

If I ever attend another house party while I am in the Army I am going to take my bedtick along.

* * *

After one night on that floor, it's me for an Army cot for life.

* * *

Talk about going "over the top." It's nothing compared to this "over the floor" plan.

* * *

At 7 A. M. one of the boys had a look outside and spotted a gas wagon going in the direction of camp.

* * *

The last our hostess saw of us we were tearing down that road after the "Lizzie" at double-quick time.

* * *

Parts of our uniforms were left behind. What's a uniform when a man's hungry?

* * *

Army chow that morning certainly went over big.

* * *

Hereafter house parties for me will have to be held in an Army tent, a stone's throw from a mess-house.

* * *

With all due respect for General Public, it's me for the rear rank.

INCONSISTENCY.

Long, long ago, when life was very new,
I dreamed a dream that still seems strangely real;
In visioned land I dwelt alone with you
Contented by your side through woe and weal.
You ruled as king—my joy was to obey;
The spell of Springtime held us in its thrall.
Alas, that brightest day-dreams fade away,
And castles built in youth-time needs must fall!

In dreaming, we forget all time and place,
Forget that dreams were never sent to keep,
Although all future time may not erase
Their impress, which is graven keen and deep.
The years have wakened me, alas, 'tis true,
Those tender, golden fancies long have fled;
And yet—I search the hurrying throng for you,
Although I vow that Spring-time dream is dead!

—GRACE E. HALL.

Publishers of Congressional Chart.

TACOMA, Wash.—(To the Editor.)—In an editorial October 5, The Oregonian says: "A chart prepared by the National Security League, a non-partisan patriotic organization, shows the record of each member of the last two houses on eight questions of preparedness and war." Will you be kind enough to tell me where I can secure the chart and its correct name? O. E. REYNOLDS.

Write to National Security League's Congressional Committee, 19 West 44th street, New York City. Refer to chart showing congressional record on preparedness and war.