Oregon Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. Jackson.....Publisher

Published every day, afternoon and morning (Except Sunday afternoon) at The Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

TELEPHONES — Main 7173; Home, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Bldg., 225 Fifth ave., New York, 1218 People's Gas Bldg., Chicago.

Subscription terms by mail or to any address in the United States or Mexico:

DAILY (MORNING OR AFTERNOON)

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY (MORNING OR AFTERNOON) AND SUNDAY

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

"The horses that kick over the traces will have to be put in a corral."—Woodrow Wilson.

THE PRESIDENT AT BUFFALO

IT IS evident that the man who, for the time, is clothed with greater powers than any other man in the world, is fully determined that, for the period of the war, the two great forces in industrial life in America must use greater endeavor to work together in peace.

President Wilson is that man. He is the commander in chief of the armed forces of the United States. He has now at his disposal more money than was ever controlled at one time by one man in the entire history of the world. Under direction of President Wilson is nearly twenty billion dollars placed in his hands by congress to be expended for war purposes during a single year of conflict.

Along with these material forces is the enormous moral power, due partly to his position as chief magistrate of America and partly to the universally accepted acknowledgment that he is the intellectual and premier statesman of the present world.

His standing was correctly stated at Buffalo yesterday when President Wilson was introduced to the convention of the American Federation of Labor by Mr. Gompers. Speaking of the president, Mr. Gompers said:

This man of destiny, this man who has risen to the great occasion and opportunity of our time; the spokesman of freedom; the interpreter of the spirit of our times; the leader of thought and action among the men of the nations of the earth who aspire, is with us."

In his address to the federation, President Wilson made this significant statement:

If we are true friends of freedom, we will see that the power of this country and the producing activity of the country shall be raised to the highest degree and nobody should be allowed to stand in its way.

Further on in his address, the president interpreted this statement. He said:

Nobody must interrupt the progress of our energy if interruption can be avoided without invasion of freedom. Nobody has the right to stop the processes of labor unless all processes of counsel have stopped.

Then addressing himself directly to the delegates in the convention, the president gave further interpretation to his meaning as follows:

I might as well say right here that I am not talking to you (labor men) alone. You do some things to stop the forces of labor. But there are others who do the same thing. You are more reasonable in a larger number of things than capitalists. I haven't said these things to them personally because I haven't had a chance.

A further interpretation was given by the president when he said:

A settlement is hard to avoid when parties are brought face to face. We must insist in every instance the parties must come into each other's presence.

It is a mighty message from a mighty man. It is a message to the great producing forces in the industrial life of America. It is formal request from the president to employers to come into the presence of their workers and for workers to come into the presence of their employers so they may take counsel together.

"A settlement is hard to avoid," he says, "if parties are brought face to face." "Nobody has a right to stop the progress of labor," he adds, "unless all the processes of counsel have stopped."

It means that the employers of America are expected for the period of the war to meet their men, to negotiate with them when necessary, and to use every endeavor to promote industrial peace.

Nothing more significant, looking to avoidance of industrial wars, has ever come out of the American White House.

There is loud complaint at Medford against the Southern Pacific on account of shortage of refrigerator cars for handling the fruit crop. The company is now 200 to 300 cars short. Much of the early pear crop was sold for a song on account of delays in deliveries. It is claimed that the California fruit crop is moved far more promptly.

A SNOB

IN A WOMAN'S own house at Tacoma, a newly made major, we are told, declared that he could not remain as a guest at a social gathering if the hostess' son, a private, and a few of his friends, also privates, were to be admitted. This is the way the story runs:

Major General Greene and a number of his officers were invited to a party at the home of Tacoma people. During the party the hostess said that, not knowing that there was any social distinction between enlisted men and officers, she had invited her son, a private in the army, and several of his friends.

The major promptly got to his feet, saying he and the other officers could not remain if the enlisted men were present.

Major General Greene ordered the major to calm himself, and then told the hostess he and his other officers would be greatly pleased to meet her son and his boy friends. He declared the boys the social equals of the officers and that they were to be so regarded outside the cantonment.

There can be nothing but honor for Major General Greene and nothing but contempt for the major. One is a gentleman and a soldier, the other a jackass and a vulgar snob. One is the inspiration and strength of an army, the other a travesty on his uniform.

The major general went back to Camp Lewis and posted up an order declaring that there are no social distinctions between officer and enlisted men outside the cantonment.

This order is reassuring to those who are loaning their sons and brothers to the country for the period of the war. Coming from a commanding officer, it rings true in comparison with the assumed superiority of the newly epauletted major who thought he couldn't remain in the home of a mother with her son because the boy is only a private.

A major with this fledgling's notions of caste is not fit for a place of command in an army of democracy. The best blood and the best young manhood of America are in America's enlisted men. They are the flower of the nation and the social and intellectual superiors of cheap majors from civil life who think an officer's uniform a badge of social caste.

It is said that, to date, a single small mill on the Nehalem has supplied 28 per cent of the spruce furnished the United States for airplanes. This is not surprising as Oregon and Washington are the main sources of spruce supply.

IN PALESTINE

THE British campaign in Palestine should give a fillip to the study of sacred geography and history. The opportunity to link Biblical lore up with current events might add something to the liveliness of Sunday school classes.

As we read of the Tommies' exploits at Askalon and Gaza the ghostly characters of the Scriptures take on flesh and become living figures. Samson again stalks off in the early dawn with the gates of the city on his shoulders. Herod renews his youth before our eyes.

If the British keep on in their victorious career we shall soon see them at the gates of Jerusalem. It will be an agreeable variety in its history for the Jewish capital to be captured by the Tommies. It has fallen successively into the hands of Assyrians, Babylonians, Persians, Greeks, Romans, Saracens, Crusaders and Turks. If the British capture it they will no doubt hand it over again to the Jews, who may set up a theocratic republic there such as they had in the days of Moses.

In the president's food proclamation of yesterday we have gone the limit in bread control. Nothing quite so far reaching has come out of Washington, not even interstate commerce legislation.

COPPER MINE COLLEGES

ONE of those friendly clashes between mind and matter which make the lives of college professors so agreeably exciting in these days has just occurred at Colorado college. Readers who care for the details of the adventure can find them in the Nation for November 1. Colorado college is a "Christian" institution of the Congregational persuasion, though at present its piety is under something of a cloud since its trustees have been unanimously condemned by the Colorado Congregational conference.

These trustees are a self-perpetuating board of big business men, bankers and lawyers. As one of their local newspaper organs puts the point, "they alone are responsible for the material and spiritual welfare" of Colorado college, which, as they hold, "is a private institution." How odd it is that these "private institutions" should so frequently appeal to the public for endowments and invite the vulgar herd to seek education at their gilded portals.

It seems that one or two of the professors at Colorado college grew fearful lest the "spiritual" welfare of the school might suffer some little taint from the goings-on of certain opulent trustees who had undertaken a "drive" for an endowment of half a million dollars and expected substantial contributions from "organized vice" in Colorado City. It is well understood that vice which contributes to exalted causes becomes purified and exempt from legal worries.

In this case the vice trust was poisoning the college students morally and probably physically too, but what of that as long as it "came through" with the cash for the endowment?

Dean Parsons of the college made himself unwholesomely active in this matter. He indiscreetly exposed the confidential relations between the trustees and the vice trust, thus endangering the endowment. The trustees took the only course open to them in such a predicament. They dismissed the obstreperous dean without a hearing.

His punishment is made all the more exemplary by his having been prominent in the college for 25 years. Fiat justitia, ruat coelum is the stern motto of the trustees. One of the trustees translates this Latin motto in the following words: "Why can't we run the college as if it were a copper mine?"

The speed with which some of the up-state towns are over-subscribing their Y. M. C. A. quotas is wonderful. Oregon's devotion to her boys in khaki has been many times attested.

OREGON COPPER

THE industrial resources of Oregon have never been measured. We have as yet but meagre knowledge of our mineral wealth.

The Blue Ledge copper mine of Jackson county is an example of potentialities. It is located 40 miles west of Medford. The presence of copper deposits in the locality has long been known. The development of the Blue Ledge mine began about 10 years ago.

Since the first of January $150,000 worth of ore has been shipped from the mine to the smelter at Tacoma. Only the war and the desire of the owners of the mine to aid the government in the copper supply would warrant the laborious and costly process by which the ore is transported from mine to smelter.

It is 40 miles from the mine to the railroad. The road is a mountainous route and the output is carried by auto truck. The haul is so difficult and costly, and the long haul to Tacoma so adds to the expense, that only the highest grade ores are forwarded. No attempt is made to dispose of the lower grade ores. The situation is example of the backwardness of Oregon in reaching out for and developing its latent resources.

The true extent of the deposits in this mine is not known. Some of the ores run as high as 25 per cent. It is owned by the Robert Towne estate of New York, and is valued at a million dollars.

Five thousand men are on the payroll at the Blue Ledge at the present time. The mine proper is on the border line, partly in California and partly in Oregon, but all the buildings, shops and appliances are on the Oregon side. The locality over a broad expanse is noted for its copper deposits, and some day is likely to be the scene of immense activity and a source of immense wealth for Oregon.

A railroad to tap the mineral deposits and forest wealth of the region is the necessary agency to touch many activities into life.

As a sustaining and saving agency at the war fronts and about the cantonments the Y. M. C. A. is a mighty force, and it deserves your support.

ECONOMICS AND LOYALTY

THE New Republic makes some excellent editorial remarks upon the relation between the government and the Farmer's Non-partisan league, which promises to cut a figure in politics from now on. The league, as the New Republic pertinently reminds us, was organized before we entered the war. It can not, therefore, be honestly denounced as an anti-war organization unless its original purpose has radically changed.

What was its original purpose? Nothing can be simpler or clearer. It was to improve the economic condition of the farmers. It was to retrieve an economic situation which was extirpating the small farmer in North Dakota and many other states and replacing him with farm tenants. And this is still the purpose of the league unless all its organizers are deliberately mendacious.

Still the league is accused of "disloyalty." In the language of the New Republic, "the farmers are being told that every kind of criticism and every kind of honest dissent are to be lumped together as disloyalty." It urges the government to "be more discriminating." There is no reason in the world why the farmers should not carry on their campaign for economic betterment as long as it does not hinder the prosecution of the war and, in the view of our contemporary, the government might well recognize that fact openly. It might wisely say to the league, "Go ahead with your program for state markets, elevators and hail insurance, but don't let all that cool your zeal for beating the kaiser."

As a matter of fact, it has not cooled their zeal. The league farmers are at least as patriotic as their critics. When it comes to the question of selfishness we shall make no odious comparisons, but it is proper to keep in mind that a farmer toiling for bread on the Dakota prairie has not quite the same advantages in the economic struggle as the Minneapolis board of trade member who fixes the price on his grain.

If we honestly want to know the causes behind the farmers' league we must seek them in the league of moneyed exploiters which has for many yaers been absorbing the fruits of the farmers' toil.

FORGING AHEAD

AMONG the most agreeable of current news items is the one which speaks of the reorganization and strengthening of the national shipbuilding corporation. The president appears to find it not the easiest task in the world to select just the right man for the head of this all important department of our war preparations. We must carry on shipbuilding on a scale so vast that no ordinary executive ability suffices for its direction.

It requires the widest possible administrative experience combined with untiring energy and self-devotion. Failure to find this rare combination heretofore has delayed our shipbuilding program and may prolong the war. The president has now frankly entrusted this trying responsibility to men from the ranks of great industry who have passed their lives solving similar problems for private profit.

It is encouraging to see how readily these men devote their energies to the service of the country. They can get results for us far superior to any we could expect from theorists and drillmasters. We look for a good deal more speed in shipbuilding than we have seen before. No speed can be too great for the emergency.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

By Fred Lockley.

Occasionally I go across the street from The Journal office to have my shoes shined by the bootblack at the Hotel Portland. George N. White, the colored bootblack at the Hotel Portland, has not been polishing shoes there for the past 23 years without picking up a lot of interesting knowledge. He was born in Essex county, Virginia, 47 years ago, went to school at Washington, D. C., and came to Portland in 1894. "Yes, that's right" he said, in answer to my question. "I meet all sorts of people and pick up a lot of odds and ends of information. One thing I have noticed is the bigger a man is the less he tries to impress you with his importance. Take Senator Mitchell or Senator Chamberlain or any of the really big men and they are not too big to remember me and be cordial and friendly. I was the last man to shine Senator Mitchell's shoes. He went directly from my chair to the dentist's chair, and from the dentist's he was taken home, where he shortly died.

"A lot of big people have stopped at the Hotel Portland. I shined President Roosevelt's shoes when he was here, and also President Taft's, and from them down, ranging through some of our best known statesmen and on down the line to leading politicians and would-be politicians. The big difference, as I see it, between a politician and a Pullman porter is that the politician is pleasant and affable just before election when he wants something from the public—their votes—while a Pullman porter is pleasant and affable all the time, because he wants something from the public all the time.

"Porters and bootblacks and others who serve the public are compelled to be jovial and pleasant, or they wouldn't hold any customers or make any money. They keep pleasant so constantly while serving the public that to be pleasant becomes a habit; that's why you generally see colored folks, when they are together, laughing and joking. Another reason for the lightheartedness of the colored people is that they are not always studying how to make more mnoey, like white people. You take a white man—he is generally figuring how to get more business or more salary, while a colored man is more interested in enjoying life as he goes along, instead of waiting to have a good time at some future date."

That the colored people do manage to have a good time is evident to anyone who will look in at any of their social doings. There are about 2500 colored people in Portland, and possibly 300 more throughout the state. Here in Portland the colored people have three Masonic lodges, two lodges of the Eastern Star, a lodge of the Grand Pnited Order of Odd Fellows an auxiliary order of the Odd Fellows, called the Sisters of the Mysterious Ten, the Knights of Pythias, and a lodge of Elks, called the Independent Brotherhood Protective Order of Elks of the World. There are two Baptist churches and two Methodist churches, the Colored Woman's council, the Woman's Civic league, the Ladies' Aid society, the Birds of Promise, a church organization; the Association for the Advancement of Colored People, the Colored Woman's Republican club, and the Progressive league, for men.

At the hat rack at the Hotel Portland guests are relieved of their hats and coats by a colored man, E. D. Cannady, who has had this place for the past 15 years. Mr. Cannady is editor of the Advocate, a paper published in Portland in the interest of colored men.

"Yes, I have seen a lot of big men during the past 15 years," he aid. "I have taken charge of the hats and coats of three presidents—Wilson, Roosevelt and Taft. President Roosevelt was a guest at the opening of our grill groom on May 21, 1903 President Wilson was here just before his first election.

"In many places there is considerable prejudice and discrimination against the colored race, but such narrowness and intolerance are conspicuous here in Portland by their absence. Any colored man who behaves himself in Oregon will not be annoyed in any way. In spite of the fact that there is a civil rights bill in the state of Washington, colored people are not treated with fairness or justice in Seattle. Seattle is one of the most unfair cities on the coast along that line. A colored man can not eat a meal even in a Greek restaurant there. The restaurants, even of the lower class, have signs reading, 'No negroes allowed to eat here.' Just as the state of Washington is one of the most prejudiced states in the west, so Oregon is one of the least prejudiced. We have no bill of civil rights here, yet the fairness of the people is such that we are well treated and have no cause of complaint.

"The colored race lost one of its best friends when Booker Washington died."

Oregon has the distinction of leading all the states of the Union in the intelligence of the colored population. The last census returns show that the number of illiterate of the colored population 21 years of age or older in Oregon wsa but 31 per thousand, Minnesota ranking second with 36 per thousand. In 14 states the percentage exceeds 250 per thousand, Louisiana having 483 out of each thousand men 21 years old or older who can neither read nor write. Taking the entire negro population of Oregon above 10 years of age, Oregon and Minnesota lead all other states, with but 34 per thousand. Such states as Iowa, Illinois, Ohio, Kansas, Ohio and Indiana have more than 100 illiterate negroes per thousand.

Letters From the People

[Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender. If the writer does not desire to have the name published he should so state.]

Corvallis Students Indignant

Corvallis, Or., Nov. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal.—There was much indignation expressed by many citizens of this city over the discourteous and insulting comments on Senator Chamberlain's address at the college convocation by the Gazette-Times. The indignation is not only expressed by citizens but by the college students as well, who openly express their resentment of the newspaper's statement that "he was given no attention after the first few minutes of his address," and to the closing comment, "Neither partisan nor any other worthy cause in this community has been strengthened or quickened by that address."

One of the students of influence in the student body when asked to make a statement regarding the newspaper comments said:

"Senator Chamberlain was invited to make this convocation address; he was the guest of the college. As chairman of the military affairs committee he is remarkably well posted. He is a distinguished citizen, a national character. He was entitled to our highest courtesy, and the students resent the published statements that his talk had no effect on the student body and that he was given no attention by the students."

Many of the prominent Republicans, one of them president of a national bank here, condemn the newspaper comments as discourteous, insulting and untrue. CORVALLIS.

Wants Land, or Money Back

Lapine, Or., Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I see that A. Aya of Lapine is trying to persuade the desert land board to cancel J. E. Morson's contract with the state to put water on the land. How would the people who have paid up certificates get their land, or their money back. Why doesn't the state compel Morson to complete the project, or take it and finish it, so that we who have put our trust in the state and Morson may not be robbed of our money? I have paid all up on 100 acres. The Deschutes Land company assured me the water would be on the land in 1912, when they knew it could not be got on that soon if they had tried to.

Is the state going to let people be robbed like that? Morson wrote the desert land board he does not expect to complete the last unit. Why does he not let the people know what he intends to do, that have paid him thousands of dollars with the promise of the land with water on it? I am nearly 70 and have all of my savings in those certificates. If I should lose it it would leave me without anything, even to pay for a casket.

S. BERRY.

Mr. Riordan Wins

Portland, Nov. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Kindly answer through the columns of your paper: If 1½ hens lays 1½ eggs in 1½ days, how many eggs will one hen lay in seven days? I say 4 2-3 eggs; my opponent says seven eggs. Which is right?

FRANK J. RIORDAN.

PERSONAL MENTION

Dr. Schwartz Returns

Dr. H. Schwartz has returned from a visit east. He left Portland October 15 with a patient, F. T. Evans of Connellsville, Pa., and was a guest at the Evans home for several days. Before returning Dr. Schwartz visited friends and relatives in New York, Washington, Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul, Pittsburg and Fargo.

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F. B. Weir, a merchant of Richfield, is registered at the New Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dibblee and Mrs. F. W. Dibblee, all of Sacramento, are at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCarthy of Calgary are at the Oregon.

W. W. Chapman, a mining man of Silverton, Colo., is at the Oregon.

F. B. Hendrickson, a stockman of Pendleton, is registered at the New Perkins.

Captain W. W. Babbidge of Astoria is at the Multnomah.

Dr. A. S. Esson from The Dalles, will be in Portland for a few days at the Cornelius.

B. F. Forbes from Medford is at the New Perkins.

H. S. Doumitt, a milling man of Stephenson, is registered at the Oregon.

Capt. and Mrs. F. E. Puffer from Camp Lewis are at the Portland.

Miss Nellie J. Reynolds of Chicago is at the Cornelius.

W. F. Gould is registered at the Multnomah from Seattle.

C. A. McDonald of Hood River is at the New Perkins.

O. A. Skotheim, real estate man of Eugene, is at the Multnomah.

Ira F. Barnet, a banker of Wasco, is at the Oregon.

J. A. Wilson is registered at the Oregon from Salem.

W. F. Grace of Astoria is in Portland on a business trip and is staying at the Cornelius.

F. R. Harrison of Hermiston is at the Cornelius.

Frank T. Schmidt of Salem is registered at the Oregon.

C. W. James from Newport is at the Cornelius.

Judge W. T. Darch of Goldendale is in Portland for a few days and is staying at the Nortonia.

Gilbert Clegg of Detroit, Mich., is registered at the Hoyt.

J. E. Larson of Corvallis is at the Seward.

Homer A. Rogers of Mount Hood is in Portland at the Nortonia.

H. Dindelspeil from New York is at the Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Lester are registered at the Nortonia from The Dalles.

Miss Gladys White of The Dalles is at the Nortonia for a visit in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Parks of Madras are at the Hoyt.

J. L. Berg of San Diego is at the Seward.

Charles W. Neymeyer of Salem is registered at the Washington.

E. T. Stouder from Philadelphia is in Portland at the Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Richards of Los Angeles are at the Washington.

G. E. Sherman is registered at the Hoyt from Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Naell of New York city are at the Washington.

C. A. Miller of The Dalles is at the Eaton.

F. S. Walker and Mrs. Walker of Stevenson are at the Washington.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

God hates a quitter—and despises a slacker.

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A stitch in time may save an embarrassing situation.

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There seems to be another recall ripening for Hi Gill.

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It takes a good provider to bring home the bacon these days.

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Here's hoping the boys eat Christmas dinner in Wilhelmstrasse.

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Take care of the pennies and the war taxes will take care of themselves.

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"Take two soldiers home to dinner," but be sure and let the wife know in advance.

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George Courage of Seattle shot and wounded his divorced wife and then killed himself. Looks rather like a case of Dutch courage.

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The weather man may, with considerable assurance of hitting it right, forecast occasional rains for Portland and vicinity for the next couple of months.

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United States congressmen have been under shell fire on the French front. Constituents will probably be expected to read of their experiences, with heroic trimmings, in the Record.

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The main reason Portland doesn't make better use of its waterway to the sea seems to be just because it doesn't, and explanations only serve to complicate matters and bolster the claims of the opposition.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Baker's city commissioners are giving thought to the problem of the increasing local sale of bitters, tonics and such like substitutes for the demon rum.

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An unused church building in Lebanon has been purchased by the state conference of the Evangelical church and will be occupied at once by the local congregation of that denomination.

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Good counsel in the La Grande Observer: "The annual meeting of the school taxpayers should be well attended. Our schools are really the one most important institution in our civic life."

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Improvement note in the Astoria Budget: "Storing of old irons and miscellaneous material on Fourth street between Astor and the S., P. & S. right-of-way has been remonstrated against. The committee on streets and public ways will investigate."

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It is stated by the Medford Mail-Tribune of Wednesday that according to all available reports there has been no snowfall at Crater Lake as yet, and the great scenic wonder and its surroundings were never more beautiful.

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If the government will just wait long enough, the Salem Journal says, the Salem high school will be in position to relieve the constant call for more stenographers and typewriters. The attendance is about 520, with 250 studying stenography and typewriting and more joining those classes.

THE Y. M. C. A. AND OUR SOLDIERS

Franklin R. G. Fox in the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

Unquestionably one of the most notable features of the great world war is the work of the Young Men's Christian Association All the allied governments, the Vatican, army officers and soldiers, diplomats and clergymen of all denominations have welcomed the association work as a godsend in this terrific age of bloodshed. The association has become the very life of our army cantonments, and today is playing an all-important and vitally essential part in military training and morale. Far from being "slackers," the Y. M. C. A. field secretaries should be commissioned officers. They are officers in every sense of the word. They are risking their lives daily on European battlefields. Several already have been killed. One, at least, has received the British military medal for bravery in action. And in our own army cantonments more than 3000 of these upright and courageous young men are looked to daily by American soldiers for advice, courage and assistance.

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Of course, many persons who are behind the times still think the Y. M. C. A. nothing more than a prayer meeting organization. It is high time that some of the following truths should sink home and sink deep.

If your son, brother or sweetheart in the American army is captured by the Germans, the Young Men's Christian Association is the only existing agency by which you will be able to communicate with him. The association's official representative in Berlin—an American citizen—is the only American officially recognized by the German government. He still is at his post. The Y. M. C. A. has established small universities in all the prisoners' camps. It is helping mightily to teach and cheer the men. It is feeding the soldiers in the trenches. It is supplying them with food to be used only in case they are woundeed in "No Man's Land." It has brought a real atmosphere of home to the "Sammees" in France and to our boys in the army cantonments. These are facts. The association is supplying paper, envelopes and stamps for the men to write home from every army camp in this country and in France. Better still, the secretaries are urging the men to write. If you have a son in the service, you will know what this means.

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When the men arrived at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, they were seen trying to write on paper flattened against window panes, boxes, beds and even on the ground. They had no writing facilities. The government supplies none. The association now has nine huts, besides an auditorium and headquarters at Camp Dix. From one hut alone 8000 letters for the "folks back home" were posted in one day. All facilities are supplied free of charge. Stamps are sold. The secretaries themselves collect the mail and see that letters are sent. If you have a son or relative in the service, you will realize the all-importance of that one cog of the gigantic machine of the association. An army official said only recently that if the Y. M. C. A. succeeded in getting the boys to write home, its whole existence would be more than justified. At Camp Dix the association distributes more than 1,000,000 sheets of writing paper monthly. One Y. M. C. A. shipment sent from Brooklyn—and it was only one of many—contained the following: Two hundred thousand envelopes, 1,000,000 sheets writing paper, 10,000 pounds sugar, 600 packages of biscuits, 20,000 packages of chewing gum, 10 folding organs, 100 moving picture machines, 100 talking machines, 50,000 records, 500,000 needles, 27,000 sets checkers, meat, condensed milk, baseball bats, gloves, baseballs, tobacco, typewriters, magazines, ink and other things in countless variety.

In every cantonment the Y. M. C. A. "huts," in their quaint green paint, spell home for the soldiers in every sense of the word. They live in them all their spare time. There are 400 "huts" scattered throughout the various army cantonments and 200 more have been ordered. They are found in France, England, Germany, Russia, Italy and there are more than 40 along the River Nile. Although called "huts," these are better than palaces in the soldiers' eyes. They are large and roomy, with big fireplaces in each, books, magazines, chairs galore, not to mention long writing tables. The men can smoke to their hearts' content. Movies are given every other night or so. Then there are band concerts and singing which fairly shakes the roof from the building. The men do not sing hymns except occasionally. They sing rousing war songs. Able secretaries are leaders. Everything seems to be given over to the comfort of the men. It was planned to have one hut for every 5000 men in cantonments, but the huts proved so popular that many more had to be ordered.

No effort is made to make "conversions" among the soldiers. The huts are absolutely nonsectarian. All faiths are welcome and intermingle. On Sundays Catholic, Protestant and Jewish services have been held in the same hut.

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There always is "something on" at night—entertainments of all kinds. On "stunt night" everybody gets up to do something. These are a great treat. When one realizes that after mess there is nothing for the soldiers to do, it is easy to see what the huts have come to mean to them. One look at the cheery fireplace with its sparkling big logs and with numberless chairs drawn around it, the men, healthy and happy, at once convinces the visitor. Besides supplying the men with many things they need, the association teaches boxing, French and singing.

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Secretaries meet the men on arrival at all ports "over there." The men, feeling rather lost, find themselves in huts in France similar to those here. Thus the "strangeness" of a foreign landscape disappears. The secretaries work night and day, it would seem. They are confidential advisors, cheerers and cheer leaders. At one of the recent battles the Y. M. C. A. dugout distributed 25,000 cups of hot chocolate near the battlefront. The association gives each man on going into the trenches two large packages of chocolate, to be used only if he is wounded. It would nourish him for two days while lying in "No Man's Land." Some secretaries are in the thick of the fight, bandaging light wounds, doing everything possible to help the men. There are association dugouts just back of the front trenches. The work of these secretaries is of the hardest kind. Many have given up good positions to undertake the work. Ask the soldiers themselves if the secretaries are slackers!

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All the warring nations have asked for more secretaries and more huts. The work has accomplished wonders. Not only does it help to a great extent to keep the men out of trouble, but also it nurses their spirits, it would seem, almost with a mother's care. Among the requests received for huts came one recently from the Vatican, urging that the work be undertaken on a much larger scale in Italy.

Is this not an organization worthy of financial support?

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

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RISING EARLY. — Two young "night hawks" who wished to make a business engagement with a member of the council of national defense whose physique and working capacity at 60 years of age are one of the marvels of Washington, were astonished and not a little chagrined to have the office appointment made for 7:30 in the morning. At that hour this very healthy and remarkably fresh appearing man of the council had arisen, cold bathed, shaved and eaten, and was already at his office engaged in multitudinous affairs. One of the most noted editors of America, who often preaches the gospel of hygiene, was recently interviewed at his office at 7 a. m. The meeting was entirely a chance one, so that the hour was not set for the occasion. Investigation of the habits of people who have lived unusually long and healthy lives have brought out the very striking item that they were early risers.

Sleep is usually deepest at about midnight and lightest at dawn. The oftener we go to bed before midnight, therefore, the sounder and more refreshing will be our sleep, under ordinary conditions. There are, of course, individual exceptions. To rise early and yet obtain the needed eight hours of sleep it is not only necessary to go to bed early, but to sleep well. For the most refreshing sleep, practically an empty stomach is desirable. Supper is best taken early and should be a light meal. At least two or three hours should intervene before bedtime. If there is any tendency to flatulency foods which promote this condition should be especially avoided at the evening meal—beans, peas and lentils and such combinations as potatoes and beer, which "form a regular chemical laboratory in the intestines," according to one scientist.

A bedroom with plenty of air circulation through it is essential. Darkness is often necessary to light sleepers. A black silk placed over the eyes will insure complete darkness. Brain workers should relax from work at least an hour before going to bed. It is a bad habit to read late, especially of exciting literature.

Too much sleep is harmful. Lying late in the morning may produce heaviness and a feeling of oppression. The morning tired feeling is often due to other causes than lack of sleep—such as eating toxic foods, and constipation. These conditions should be corrected, rather than more sleep taken.

Tomorrow: Longevity and Marriage.

See another story, "How to Live," foot column eight, this page.

Ragtag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere

[To this column all readers of The Journal are invited to contribute original matter—in story, in verse or in philosophical observation—or striking quotations, from any source. Contributions of exceptional merit will be paid for at the editor's appraisal.]

And This Is Gaza

GAZA, now in British hands, opens the gates of the Holy Land to a Christian army. Its capture, says the Vancouver (B. C.) World, recalls many strange and romantic events, many wonderful and colorful processions on the mighty stage of the world's history.

Gaza, one of the five great Philistine cities, in the morning of the recorded story of human endeavor, was a fortress guarding the main that route what singular caravans have passed! About it what battles have been fought of which all trace has vanished these thousands of years!

To the Christian who knows only as much of its history as is recorded in the Bible, Gaza is famous as being the scene of Samson's death. The Book of Judges tells how Samson "went to Gaza * * * and arose at midnight and took the doors of the gates of the city and the two posts and went away with them, bar and all, and put them upon his shoulders." Also of the treachery of Delilah, who cut off Samson's hair, the secret of his strength, so that when the Philistines came upon him he was helpless. They put out his eyes "and brought him down to Gaza and bound him with fetters of brass; and he did grind in the prison house." He was taken to the temple later to make sport for them. And there he bowed himself in his might, taking hold of the two middle pillars upon which the house stood "and the house fell upon the lords and upon all the people that were therein." As Milton wrote of it—

Samson hath quit himself
Like Samson and heroically hath finish'd
A life heroic, on his enemies
Fully avenged.

Egyptians, Assyrians, Hittites, Babylonians and Persians in their time fought at Gaza. Alexander the Great took it as did the mighty Saladin and his hosts in 1170 after it had been held by the Christian kings of Jerusalem who had conquered it in the Crusades. Richard of England, the Lion Heart, led his soldiers past it in 1192 during the Crusades and Napoleon took it during his Egyptian campaign of 1799, when he dreamed, as the kaiser dreams today, of being the overlord of all the east.

Now the British flag with the Cross of Christ flies over it once more. British "Tommy," British "tank" and British airplane, the might of the Christian on sea and land and air have redeemed the ancient place. Its former greatness will not be revived. But it will live at any rate in the imagination of Christendom because of the great events in which it has shared.

Jealousy's Phantoms

About my sweetheart I would tell,
But cannot tell her name.
Upon her figure I might dwell,
Were it two days the same.

Today her eyes perchance are blue—
Her type that of a blonde;
Tomorrow's eyes, another hue,
While black hair she has donned.

The reason for this constant change
Is very easily told:
My wife's wild fancy runs the range
Of every type and mold.

—Floyd Buell Dayton.

Wanted a Change

Waiter—Table d'hote, sir?
Uncle Josh—What's that?
Waiter—Course dinner, sir.
Uncle Josh—Not for me. I git all the coarse vittels I need to home. When I come ter town I want somethin' fancy, by Gosh!

Discouraged?

Though the power of the South may be broken;
Unrestrained though the Vandal may go;
Though crushed be the flower of the Southland;
Yet—are we discouraged? No!

As Attila died and was buried
Away from the sight of men,
Once more the Hun must be vanquished—
Right and freedom must triumph again!

"No Alps!" shall the enemy challenge?
God may speak in a message of snow:
"Thus far shalt thou go and no farther."
Are we discouraged? No!

And the men who have held back their dollars,
And those who have cavited too long,
Shall put away greed and self-seeking:
They shall lend the hand of the strong.

Let the clouds of discouragement gather!
Let the winds of adversity blow!
God still reigns in His Heaven.
Are we discouraged? No!

—Grace I. Driver,
Tangent, Or.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

The ice cream fellers is havin' a convention in Portland. I reckon they'll figger how to put more cornstarch into the great American delight sol's to get even with Giner'l H. C. O. Livin'. Mebby they'll put a taboo on two spoons with one dish, or somethin' like that.

Dr. Rupert Blue Commends Book

"How to Live" Receives Commendation of Surgeon General of United States.

No health book ever published ever received as much favorable comment from the dignitaries of the medical profession as "How to Live."

The latest to join the ranks of the sponsors for this famous health book is Dr. Rupert Blue, the surgeon general U. S. public health service, Washington, D. C., who says in part, "How to Live" is a true story of personal hygiene, told in a plain straightforward manner."

This splendid book has been authorized by and prepared in collaboration with the hygiene reference board of the Life Extension institute by IRVING FISHER, chairman, professor of political economy, Yale university, and EUGENE LYMAN FISK, M. D.

The Journal believes the book should be in every home. The regular selling price is $1.00. Through the cooperation of The Journal it can be obtained for 65c at The J. K. Gill Co., Meier & Frank Co., Olds, Wortman & King, or Journal business office.