Oregon Journal

*** INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, 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 & Kantnor Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 900 Mallers Building, Chicago.

Subscription terms by mail in Oregon and Washington:

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

Without a league of nations we cannot agree. And we must agree because if we do not, we perish.—Gilbert Murray, Oxford university.

TO OUR SHAME

IN SOME quarters there is expressed a sentiment that road work and other public improvements should be held back in the expectation that the price of labor and material will be cheaper afterwhile. This policy should not prevail.

The main question of the day is the reabsorption of men into industrial life. From the standpoint of assisting labor it is a pressing duty to bridge over the period of adjustment. This can be best done through public works.

It should be remembered that while the cost of highway improvement may have been increased from 50 to 75 per cent the value of the commodities hauled over the roads has increased in many instances over 100 per cent.

A gallon of milk or a bushel of wheat will buy more road today than either would have done three years ago.

Likewise the owner of an automobile or auto truck cannot so well afford to drive over rough roads when gasoline, tires and repairs are high as he could a few years ago when these essentials were much lower in price.

The cost of roads today measured by things produced on farm and in factory instead of dollars and the selling price of labor is no greater today than three years ago.

Meanwhile what of the emergencies of the transition from war to peace conditions! What of the unemployment that is the inexorable sequel to millions of men released from military and naval service and in large part thrown as a surplus into the employment situation!

What of the men whom government took, with or without their consent, to be offered as sacrifices, and what is government if it does not now propose to gratefully acknowledge that sacrifice by employing whatever means may be necessary to keep the wheels of industry moving, to aid every activity to remain in full motion, to absorb the endeavor of every hand that would otherwise be idle!

What ingratitude it would be in state or nation to postpone or to permit others to postpone now any public work in the expectation that workers could later be employed more cheaply!

It would be shame itself to thus seek to prey upon the necessities of men made idle by war which was the act of government itself.

Who ever thought that the Liberty Temple was to become such a factor in Portland life. It was the fountain head of activity throughout the war. Now, 63 days after the armistice was signed, a great employment drive for returned fighters is staged in Liberty Temple.

BACK TO SCHOOL

WHEN the reconstruction congress recommends that all boys and girls under 18 years of age be taken from employment in shipyards, stores and factories and sent to school or college it voices sound economics. Such a policy, if carried out, would build for better and broader future citizenship.

It has been all very well during the stress of war for the young boys and girls of the city and state to lend their hands to the tasks laid down by those in active service. But now, with war time demands passing, and, in many instances, gone, it is time for the youngsters to turn again to the completion of their education and let the homecoming soldiers take up the tasks they put aside for military service.

Here and here a case will be found, undoubtedly, where family needs make it imperative for young people to take their places as bread winners. No one would wish to molest these in their employment, but for those whose labor spells pinmoney and not support a different rule should be enforced. Not to do so may bring hardship upon those who have others dependent upon their efforts. Employers who have the best interests of the future in mind, who would rather have educated and broad-minded men and women in their employ, than those with immature and undeveloped intellects and unbalanced inclinations, will do well to heed the suggestion made by the reconstruction congress.

NEW DRIVE AT THE TEMPLE

ANOTHER great war drive has been staged for Liberty Temple. Through 19 months of struggle, that graceful structure was the headquarters of consecration and devotion. There men and women kept the home fires burning. There the plans were laid, and there were carried out the measures for keeping the front trenches manned at home. The men who planned and in a single day raised up the Liberty Temple, builded better than they knew.

The new drive is a drive of peace. Liberty Temple is to be the rendezvous, headquarters, clearing house and central agency for providing employment for returned soldiers, sailors and marines. It is a place for creating opportunity for the men who went out to fight the nation's battles. It is to be the scene of endeavor for placing the returned defenders back to place and usefulness in civil life.

The place, the purpose and the plan could not be more fit. Nothing ever attempted at Liberty Temple has failed. Every endeavor ever staged there has signally succeeded.

The directing force in the new drive will be Uncle Sam's employment service. It is a comparatively new instrumentality in America, but by its ramifications and organization in every part of the nation, it has already demonstrated its effectiveness. It is the largest plan ever put into execution in America to bring jobless men and manless jobs together.

Civilian agencies will cooperate. One division of the Temple will be the reception department. A committee of women will direct registration and make provision for housing when necessary.

Another committee will be ready to adopt extraordinary measures for employment in special cases. Arrangements will be made for providing both lodging and board for those waiting employment. There will also be provision for financially assisting those who may be in need of temporary aid. Both the War Camp Community Service and the Red Cross After-Care committee will have a part in the work at Liberty Temple.

The plan is complete and excellent. It is a general movement, headed by federal employment service and joined in by the community. It is a drive in harmony with those other great drives of which we saw so many at Liberty Temple during the war.

Very many friends regret that Sam Bratton is to go elsewhere. His many fine qualities make him a welcome participant in any gathering, small or large. His usefulness to a community makes his departure from Portland a distinct loss.

A WAY TO WEALTH

IT COSTS as much, sometimes more, to feed a scrub steer of 900 or 1000 pounds as a blooded animal of 1400.

The output of first grade beef from the good animal more than doubles that of the scrub. No man can be fooled as to which is the more profitable as a farm asset.

Many an Oregon farmer has year in and year out, milked cows that turned off but 150 pounds of butter each in 12 months. Each required as much feed and care as a cow yielding 300 pounds. Specialized breeding for milk yield has produced cows that turn off 1000 pounds.

The livestock industry of Oregon pays taxes on $40,000,000. Further increase of higher grades in beef cattle, better mutton and wool breeds and bigger producing dairy cows would hasten the day when the livestock activity would pay taxes on $100,000,000. That would be a big item in helping pay the required amount of taxes. It would be a bigger item in increasing the wealth and prosperity of the state.

The bigger the livestock industry, the bigger the bank deposits. The bigger the livestock industry, the greater the fertility of the soil. The bigger the livestock industry, the more advanced, the more powerful and the more prosperous the rural communities of the state.

Oregon is peculiarly and pronouncedly favorable for prime livestock production. As far back as 1908 and 1909, buck lambs from Cotswold sheep were shipped by trainload from the Willamette valley into Montana, Wyoming and other distant ranges to be placed at the head of flocks of range sheep. Ten dollars and more a head was paid for them when on the block at home they wouldn't have brought half that price. They yielded a better carcass, more and better long wool than the sheep of other regions.

In 1911 a leading importer of long wool sheep, with headquarters in Wisconsin, exhibited at a Portland midwinter sheep show against animals from Polk county, Oregon. His sheep were importations from England and descendants from such importations.

The Oregon sheep beat his in almost every exhibit. He bought the Oregon bunch, took them East, exhibited them at all the big stock shows and was a winner in almost every contest.

To expand, build up and accentuate the livestock industry of Oregon is the object of the Pacific Livestock Show, annually held at Portland. It is now in a process of reorganization. It has been taken over entirely by the breeders, whose board of directors is to meet in a few weeks to devise plans for the current year's operations with the climax in the annual show next autumn.

This competitive show is one of the four big stock shows of the country, and is so recognized by the livestock associations of America. Its effect in giving impetus and stimulus to the livestock industry of Oregon and the Northwest is immeasurable.

It should have every encouragement and all kinds of encouragement from everybody in Oregon.

WAR STORIES

A WRITER in the London Daily Mail remarks that the day of the war story will soon be over. "Those stories have had their day," he says, "and presently they will cease to be."

War stories of a certain sort have been as the sands of the sea for multitude since 1914. They have been supplemented by war literature of every species, historical, descriptive, sentimental. The publisher announces that war books no longer sell.

What they mean is that the kind of war books we have been getting no longer sell. The feverish appetite for them has passed away. In the main those books were highly excited products of a transient mental phase, false because they were written in the heat of passion and ephemeral because they stood for a point of view which could not last.

Naturally there were exceptions to this rule, but not many. The frothy literature which the war heaved up from its dark depths, fiction, poetry, exhortation, has had its day and ceased to be. But the day of the real war story is yet to come. It will dawn when men's minds have regained their calm, when authors can look back upon the war in perspective, when they can see its true relation to human affairs and know some of its real consequences.

Thackeray's "Vanity Fair" is a war story. So is Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities." Both of them relate to the French revolution, and both of them are immortal, but they were written long after the revolution was over. Flaubert's "Salaambo" is a war story. Its subject is the third Carthaginian war, which was fought between Rome and Carthage 2000 years ago. But "Salaambo" holds a place high in the front rank of fiction and some say it is the best war story ever written.

Dumas' "Three Musketeers" tells a story of wars long past. And so it goes. Not till a war has ceased to rock our souls can we make great literature about it. Art begins its flight from the ashes of dead passion. The soul learns in sorrow what it teaches in song, but the sorrow must be nothing but a tender memory when the song is sung.

Every recommendation made by the Portland Reconstruction convention is practical and sound. The gathering served a splendid end. Its work did not cease with adjournment.

THE CHURCHES AND THE LEAGUE

THE federal council of the churches of Christ in America comes out unreservedly for the league of nations, as readers saw from the resolutions published Sunday on this page. The league for which they stand is all-inclusive. The council bespeaks the "immediate formation of a league by which common standards of right and privilege for all peoples and nations shall be guaranteed by the united power of all."

Thus the churches of Christ stand unwaveringly by the ideals of their Master, of whom it is written that "of one blood hath he made all the nations of the earth."

The federal council of the churches puts its action on the most solid grounds, grounds that have heretofore been esteemed visionary by those "practical statesmen" whose schemes plunge the world into war after war.

The time has come, says the council, "to organize the world for truth and right, justice and humanity." The old organization upon "the law of the jungle" must give way to an organization "upon the law of brotherhood."

The churches stand for organization, but that is not all. Perhaps that is the least significant part of these weighty resolutions. The churches speak for "a league democratic in spirit and form." Such a league must include more than a court. It must include a law-making body and an executive.

And no league can be democratic "in spirit" unless the peoples of the earth have a voice in its management. It is not enough for the rulers to conduct the affairs of the league. The peoples must have a voice in it. The resolution of the churches can mean nothing less than this and this is what it ought to mean.

The time has come when the rising democracies of the world mean "to bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron." It is a time when the union of fear and hate among the nations must give way to a union of brotherhood. So say the churches of Christ. So said the Divine Founder of those churches in his day. He had the same vision of "the kingdom of God on earth" as his churches have. We rejoice in their effort to make the vision a worldwide reality.

Salem is badly beset with flu. And, as if its cup of woe were not sufficiently filled, it is now to have the legislature. But, perhaps, this legislature is to be a different and a better one. There are, indeed, signs that it will be.

WHAT WILSON IS TO EUROPE

Balance of Power and Militarism Terrifically Arraigned.

From the Philadelphia Ledger (Republican)

We should like for a moment to turn our thoughts aside from the stunning crash of the cannon and the blare of the bands, from the official greetings and responses, and hearken, if we can, to a lower, deeper, more resonant, possibly more lasting, note of welcome to Woodrow Wilson from the unofficial millions, not only of beloved France, but of distraught, war-terrorized and long-oppressed Europe.

Woodrow Wilson is the first man who has really stirred the hope of old Europe that he might have a cure for its cruelest malady. Europe has been plague-stricken ever since the birth of time. The devouring disease of war has never left it for a moment. Yearly—daily—it takes its terrible toll with the clutches of conscription, and even when universal peace reigns on that armament-burdened continent men die of the malady, lives are darkened and shortened by it, comfort is curtailed, education is starved, opportunity is blocked, poverty is embittered, trade and commerce are clogged, by its unceasing exactions. Then war breaks out and periodically devastates the infected nations like a virulent epidemic.

Various nostrums have been tried, but they always prove to be no more than palliatives. The balance of power has undoubtedly delayed the outbreaks of these murderous paroxysms, but ever and again it is upset by some especially uncontrollable eruption. Worse still, it does nothing to relieve the weary backs of the peoples of the ever-increasing burdens of militarism. Civilization only seems a perfect the engines of destruction. Religion, true or false, breeds heroism in some but nauseous hypocrisy in others, and does not effect a cure. Finance was looked to recently to impose its veto, but gold could not face tempered steel. Under this last and most hideous, broadcast and devastating visitation Europe sank in despair.

It was against this background of cloud, this hellish poison gas which is the "smoke" of smokeless battles, that the president of the United States projected his star of hope. We may toy lightly with the idea on this happy continent, where war is only an adventure overseas, wondering whether he be not too "idealistic," too early with his dawn; but the curse is too close to Europe, too real and cruel and crushing, for the voiceless millions and millions who are ever under the wheels of their cannon to toy with or discuss as idle dilettantes so vital, so intimate a subject.

They have always had a great notion over there of the power of America—far too great and flattering. "Americans are all rich." America is the magic land of achievement. Their military masters told them that America was soft and luxury-loving and unmilitary and could not make war. But they have now seen America take up war as the suddenly adopted business of a day and hurl 2,000,000 magnificent fighting men into Europe while the war offices of a warlike continent gaped in amazement. And now this miracle-working America says seriously and earnestly through its president that it is possible to establish a peace that will last forever. People of "superior intelligence" may sneer and cynically quote history and dwell on the immutability of human nature all they like, but peasant Europe, the laboring man's Europe, the conscript's Europe, the Europe of the budding democracies, are "watchfully waiting" for Wilson with a new light in their eyes and a rising hope in their hearts.

The president's few remarks at his first luncheon in Paris will feed this hope. There is one golden paragraph that will be read by many a cottage fire and in countless wayside hamlets:

"From the first the thought of the people of the United States turned toward something more than the mere winning of this war. It turned to the establishment of eternal principles of right and justice. It realized that merely to win the war was not enough; that it must be won in such a way and the questions raised by it settled in such a way as to insure the future peace of the world and lay the foundations for the freedom and happiness of its many peoples and nations."

Any unspeakable scoundrel and assassin of the best hopes of whole peoples who would hint that this means the smallest antagonism to the ideals and legitimate war aims of our gallant allies is playing the game, not even of the new German government, but of the discarded and despicable despotism whose heads dare not go back to Germany, and for whose trial and punishment President Wilson so clearly calls when he says that we must "not only rebuke such acts of terror and spoliation (as those wrought by the armies of the central empires), but make men everywhere aware that they cannot be ventured upon without the certainty of just punishment." Our allies are all for a permanent peace if it can be achieved. Lloyd George is publicly committed to the main points of the Wilson program, and those who ignorantly intimate that France might not be in the heartiest sympathy have surely forgotten that no nation more keenly needs a prolonged period of peace today than the war-ridden, industrially devastated and man-denuded French republic.

This Is Enough to Drive The Philatelist Crazy

From the Philadelphia Evening Ledger

Philately already is aware of the existence of approximately 3150 stamps which but for the war would not have come forth. Roughly, these may be classed as follows: Charity, or Red Cross; military, for use of troops; occupation, for use by peoples of invaded lands; war tax, for use on mail in addition to regular adhesives; commemorative, issued especially because of events related to the war; revenue, or fiscal labels for facilitating collection of levies on commodities or documents, and provisional, necessary because of shortage of customary paper, or increase of postal rates, or exhaustion of stamp supplies, or scarcity of dyestuffs, or any one of a dozen or more other reasons.

The powers associated against the Teutonic alliance issued more than three times the number of war stamps put forth by the countries of that alliance. Of the total of 3157 known war stamps, the United States and allies have put forth 2274 varieties, or more than two-thirds. The central powers issued 689, or less than one-fourth.

The United States ranks fourth, with approximately 200 varieties. These include several sets due to revenue legislation, thrift and airpost labels, new values which economic conditions brought into use, varieties in dies and shades due to worn and retouched plates and to scarcity of dyestuffs after Germany's exports of this commodity were cut off.

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 signed by the writer, whose mail address in full must accompany the contribution.)

In Condemnation of Inequality

Portland, Jan. 4.—To the Editor of The Journal—Judging from your editorials I am convinced that you are one with whom humanitarian questions are a vital issue; hence I respectfully request some elucidation on the following questions:

1. Are we getting the whole truth about the Bolshiviki?

2. If the Bolshevik doctrine is noxious, working along selfish lines, are there not sufficient broad minded people in this country to formulate and demand through the ballot laws by which the alleged Bolshevik selfishness and selfishness of all other parties may be prevented from working hardship on other people?

The Bible says that "it is harder for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven." This being a Biblical truth, are not our lawmakers guilty of a serious dereliction in not framing laws which would eliminate the rich man and, incidentally, the really poor man?

How can we expect to develop a nation to be physically, mentally, morally and spiritually sound if numbers of our children are inadequately nourished and have environment little better than that of cattle? We read of children in New York schools fainting from hunger. Are we as a nation morally and intellectually so bankrupt that there is not sufficient outcry from the people to procure a remedy for such disgraceful conditions?

We are told that all men are born equal; then why don't all children—even if we neglect the grown man—receive equal treatment? Think you that God wills that one family shall be undeveloped for lack of nourishing food and proper environment, while another family has everything possible to attain the best results? Or is the creator trying to arouse us from our self-absorption and lift us up to a sense of real duty—not only duty to our own families but to all people of all nations?

On the battlefield we have just won our fight of right against might. Have we now statesmanship to carry the principle to a higher level and apply it individually? Is it not a case of might against right when a man somewhat stronger physically or mentally or both draws such a high remuneration for his services that one less rich and endowed by his creator has to provide—or fail to provide—for his family of children on a mere pittance? Surely the man richly endowed has honor enough to ackuowledge that his special endowments are given in trust for the service of God and mankind. Let such a man think of the agony of mind of the mother when she knows not how soon the pittance earned by the father will be cut off.

To me such conditions are an unpardonable sin and will react on those who fail to do their utmost to remedy such conditions, with terrible and unrelenting force. We elect our city, county, state and federal servants, and most of them we pay more than the average worker receives; and yet they have dismally failed to make laws whereby every person shall receive enough to keep his family in self respecting condition.

There have been wage boards to fix the wage of the toiler, but in how many cases is the wage equal to that of the members of the wage board or to that of our lawmakers who are supposed to be our servants? If all men are born equal, why does one man receive more remuneration for a day's work than one who does equally honest day's work, without slacking? Does it not cost one man just as much to provide for his family as another? If one argues that the one position requires a greater ramification of grey matter than another, does honor count for nothing, and would not the more richly endowed man willingly give of his best in the service of mankind? If not, this man would clearly be morally unfit for any high service position and would be a drag on the body politic.

I have felt constrained to cry out from the heart, hoping that our beloved country will be guided in the path of duty and be an example to all nations.

SUBSCRIBER.

A Theory Concerning Influenza

Corvallis, Jan. 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—In casting about for an explanation of this influenza it has seemed that the cause must be something lacking in the atmosphere, or else something in the atmosphere, which cannot be perceived. It seems that the malady attacks people in the lungs or throat, and that anything which attacks a large number of persons uniformly in those organs must proceed from the atmosphere. There does not seem to be any reason to believe that a specific germ is at work. No one seems able as yet to say whether or not a germ is at work. One physician is reported as having isolated—that is to say, discovered—this germ. But he does not say anything about it. Perhaps the explosions of gunpowder, nitro-glycerine, or some poisonous gas are responsible, either for destroying in the atmosphere some vital substance or for projecting into the atmosphere some substance detrimental to human life. Following explosions of gunpowder in Tonopah and Rawhide, Nev., there were many deaths of black pneumonia, cause unknown, but attributed to undue exposure. At the latter place four dead wagons were used at night to bury the past day's dead in trenches. I know this personally.

In history I read that following wars where gunpowder has been used many deaths occur, causes unknown.

To try to obliterate an epidemic like the influenza with masks is like poulticing a boil. It prevents nothing, unless it makes the wearers swallow what they ought to expectorate.

I have no doubt the medical profession, handicapped by their fear of expression, has meditated on this atmosphere phase of the subject, but there have been no remarks of an intelligent nature. Let us have more light on the subject, and let us have the fashion of the gas bag necessary to overcome the atmosphere element lacking or to neutralize the positively detrimental quality it contains.

J. H. WILSON.

Wheat Price Fixing

Hillsboro, Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—I would like to draw attention to a very serious question or questions, and that is the government's set prices on wheat and partly on labor, which I consider rather just. And I resent the position taken in his recent letter in The Journal by A. F. Wilson, when he claims that the set price of wheat is nothing short of a donation of $1,000,000 to the farmers by the United States, and that farmers represented but 3 per cent of the people. I say it is time for us farmers to unite not only in unionism of labor and unionism of farmers, but unionism of farmer and laborer, which are now in force and have been for from five to 20 years past in something like half the countries of Europe—notably England, Holland, Sweden, Belgium and Germany—provide first of all for the collection of a small weekly premium or rather, set of premiums, for each worker whose income or wages are below a certain fixed amount per week, usually about 25 shillings a week in England, or 20 marks a week as in Germany, which would be the practical equivalent of about $15 a week here. The premium is a very small one, about 15 or 20 cents a week, and to this the employer of the worker is required to add an equal sum, while the government itself contributes another like amount, bringing the sum available up to about 50 cents a week or $2 a month.

Tomorrow: Health Insurance (No. 5).

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The war's over but the six cent fare isn't.

Another result of peace is in thinning out the ranks of the newsboys.

Whichever way we look at it, we are convinced that the newspaper press is our best friend.

Now is the time to let the chickens ramble over the site of your new summer peace garden.

You probably never realized what a jay you were until a traffic officer called your attention to it.

Now wouldn't it be a graceful thing for the rest of the kings to step down and out while their reputations are still good?

There's no use in being afraid you're going to catch the "flu" and it won't help any to be afraid of the "flu" if you do catch it.

The difference between some men and some dogs is that no one would expect the dogs to know better than to growl all the time.

We won't feel so badly imposed upon when the days lengthen out so that the street lights will have been turned off before we get to work.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Independent makes bold to invite the legislature to Woodburn in case it decides to adjourn on account of the flu at Salem.

Four Russians were looking over the Harrisburg farm land situation a few days ago with a colonization project in view, the Bulletin says.

Those in charge of the community church movement at Hood River have invited Dr. John Boyd of Portland to lecture on the subject Tuesday evening, January 14.

"Before leaving Potsdam the ex-kaiser reduced to ashes all of his war correspondence; burning shame, as it were," punfully remarks Colonel Clark Wood of the Weston Leader.

W. J. Coy of Dallas, the Itemizer says, has a sack of potatoes that average 70 cubic inches. Thirty-six of them fill the sack, "which looks like a sack of stovewood," as the Itemizer puts it.

The Drewsey Pioneer Sun declares that it "betting its last nickel that Europe will establish President Wilson's 14 points of world democracy, or their equivalent, regardless of diplomatic interference."

JOURNAL MAN AT HOME

By Fred Lockley

[Standing at Stonehenge, Mr. Lockley looks over a region that is a huge sepulchre of a mysterious, vanished people. He describes the barrows and tells what interesting relics are found within them.]

Late last fall I stood at Stonehenge and watched the planes from the nearby aviation field circling and skimming and darting about like a flock of swallows at play. Looking at Stonehenge's time-worn stones, put there not less than 1700 years before the Christian era by a race that has long since vanished from the earth, and then seeing a Handley-Page, with its powerful Liberty motor, swoop over me, gave me a strong feeling of vivid contrast. This strange stone circle, or cromlech, incloses within its upright stones some excellent examples of dolmans. A dolman is a table stone, or rather, a stone slab set tablewise on three or sometimes four upright stones. Here, too, are single upright stones, or "high stones," called menhirs. Here in all directions are to be seen the "barrows" of the long vanished race, who lived when Stonehenge was built.

Does Stonehenge belong to the period of the "long-headed" race, whose skulls, ornaments and utensils are found in the long barrows, or to the age of the "round-headed" type, whose barrows are so numerous about Stonehenge? Were the builders Phoenicians? Who shall say?

Standing on the Hele stone, or on the Altar stone, and looking over the downs one sees scores of rounded mounds. In other words, Stonehenge was the temple of this vanished race, and these raised mounds, or barrows, are the graves of the worshipers, or perhaps of the priests and wise men who conducted the services in this temple of stone.

There are over 300 round barrows and two long barrows in the immediate vicinity of Stonehenge. The barrows are on the crest of the rolling land billows and from each barrow the ancient temple can be seen. Locally the barrows are called long, round, bowl, disc or bell barrows. There are 72 long barrows on Wiltshire downs. They are anywhere from 200 to 400 feet long, 50 feet wide and from four to 12 feet high. The long barrows point east and west, the eastern end being higher than the western. In these long barrows, flint arrowheads and spearheads and hand formed pottery are found. There are more than 2000 round barrows in Wiltshire. The bowl-shaped barrow is exactly like an inverted bowl and is from 20 to 60 feet in diameter and four or five feet high. The bell barrows are cone-shaped and have a ditch around them with a circle of earth around the ditch. They are 10 or 15 feet high and about 100 feet across. The disc barrow has a small mound surmounted by a circular embankment. In many of the barrows the bodies have been cremated. In others the bodies are buried in a crouching attitude. The hands are placed over the face. It is as though a man knelt and then bowed till his forehead touched the earth. Almost always the head points toward the north. In many of the graves the ashes of the dead are buried in cinerary urns. With the ashes of the dead were buried incense cups, drinking cups, ornaments, weapons and food vessels. The ornaments are usually of amber or gold, the weapons are of flint and sometimes bronze daggers have been found with the stone axes, flint daggers and flint javelin heads. One amber necklace had 200 reddish yellow beads in it.

Standing on the old Slaughter stone at Stonehenge it is interesting to look out over the rolling hills on which, far as the eye can reach, rise the barrows of a long gone race, and think how the "long-headed" people at the close of the glacial epoch came from out of the mysterious east, to be succeeded by the "round-headed" race, which was followed by the Roman, the Saxon, the Dane and the Normans. Where did the earliest residents come from? Scientists say they started in India and thence, by way of Persia, Palestine, Arabia, Morocco, Algeria, Tunis, Spain, Portugal and Britanny, finally drifted to Devon and Cornwall. The "long-headed" people were herdsmen. They were driven out by the "round-headed" people of Gaul, who were farmers. The long-headed people had fair hair and possibly came from Iberia, while the round-headed people had dark, curly hair and were taller, stronger and more warlike than the fair-haired people who gave way before them and about whose monuments and graves we speculate today.

HOW TO LIVE

By Dr. Woods-Hutchinson, Former Portland Physician

HEALTH INSURANCE (No. 4)—The methods of reaching the same health victory for a whole nation at home as for an army abroad are twofold: First, the providing of a fund which will insure first class medical attendance and hospital care wherever needed, for every member of the community who falls sick; second, a more effective and intelligent distribution of the working force and skill of the medical and nursing professions. And as, of course, the most crying need for better and more adequate medical attention and sick care is among the great working masses of the community—anywhere from 65 to 85 per cent of it—all of the schemes proposed for adequate health insurance or sickness insurance deal chiefly with this working class.

The methods of health insurance which on general principles mean the same and one, for what hurts one hurts both. So let's go forth as one and fight the money hog who wishes to upset the laws of our government by cutting the price of farm products and labor that he may satisfy his greed.

I will say that the farmers in this vicinity will not calmly stand for any fooling with the set price of wheat, which virtually governs the price of farm products, and we don't consider we have any medicine to take, as Mr. Wilson advises.

A FARMER.

Wants to Cross the Atlantic

Eugene, Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—I am a British subject and important business calls me to visit Scotland and Ireland. Please inform me what formalities I will have to observe in order to get a permit. To whom should I apply for a passport? Has the White Star or the Cunard company an office in Portland?

ENGLISHMAN.

[This inquirer, and others similarly interested, are asked to address "Dorsey B. Smith, Manager, Journal Travel and Information Bureau, Portland, Or." Mr. Smith will be able to give accurate information regarding travel conditions in general.]

Ardently Supports Wilson

Newport, Jan. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—With pleasure I notice the remarks of J. M. Teague relating to President Wilson and his critics, in yesterday's Journal. Like him, I am an admirer of the president. I like his administration. I like his speeches at home and abroad, and if anyone wishes to read or reread them any time in the future I will lend him my big scrapbook; for he will find them all there. A few days ago I wrote him the best letter I knew how and sent it away "over there" just to compliment him on the great work he is doing for world peace and humanity. I despise the littleness of a few of our seven-by-nine politicians and congressmen in trying to belittle and injure the great work of our president to establish a league of nations. I place Washington, Lincoln and Wilson in the same class as our three greatest presidents. I have too much confidence in the ability and sound judgment of President Wilson to believe they can upset his work.

Mr. Teague calls him the "greatest president this country ever had or ever will have." In this I must disagree with him just a little. I am willing to admit that I believe him to be the greatest president this country has had since Lincoln, but to say that he is the greatest we ever "will have" is the limit of imagination. I have too much faith in the people of this country to believe that we will not elect more great presidents. If we can't find the man, remember we have competent women. When we Prohibitionists fairly get together once we will find the right candidates! Oh, pshaw! we have lots of them.

F. W. DURKEE.

Inquiries About Soldiers Overseas

Portland—My brother went overseas with the 162d infantry, Forty-first division, but has been transferred. His address is C. W. S., A. P. O. 753. Do you think he will return with the Forty-first division that is soon to arrive?

ANXIOUS SISTER

[A. P. O. 753 is Limoges, France. From the facts in hand it is not possible to form an opinion as to this soldier's probable return with the Forty-first.]

Portland—1. With what division is the 148th field artillery? 2. Where is it now? 3. Is it in the army of occupation? 4. Is it assigned to early return?

A SOLDIER'S SISTER.

[Answering all questions: The 148th is in the Forty-first division, which is assigned to early return.]

Sherwood—1. In what division was Company F, 148th infantry? 2. Where was the division November 11?

A SOLDIER'S SISTER.

[1. The Thirty-seventh. At Thielt and Dunkirk, France.]

Beaumont, Cal. — Where is the 146th field artillery, battery D, Forty-first division? Is it listed for home?

A SOLDIER'S MOTHER.

[The Forty-first division is assigned to early return.]

Dorena—1. Where is the Sixty-fifth coast artillery? 2. Is it in France, or on the way home?.

A SOLDIER'S SISTER.

[1. No information of present whereabouts. 2. Assignment to return was published December 7.]

Olden Oregon

Report That Shows the Work of the Early Itinerant.

An indication of the work of the early itinerant minister in Oregon is indicated in the following excerpt from the report of the Rev. Ezra Fisher for the quarter ending December 31, 1853: "I have visited the towns of Marysville (now Corvallis), Forest Grove, Portland, Oregon City, Santiam church, Linn county, Marysville church, Benton county, West Union church twice, and West Tualatin church, Washington county; have labored 13 weeks during the quarter; collected $160 to aid Brother J. D. Post from California to Oregon; have paid $2.70 for traveling expenses; 25 cents for postage; preached 15 sermons; delivered 10 addresses; baptized one person; attended one meeting of eight days with Santiam church, during which time Brother Chandler, the pastor, and Brother Cheadle, the father of some of the converts, baptized 17 converts."

Ragtag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere

Forgot to Bury the Baby

DURING the severe cold weather last winter, says Capper's Weekly, a Cincinnati undertaker held the body of an infant until the ground should thaw and a grave could be dug for burial. Recently the mother visited the cemetery to decorate the child's grave and the grave could not be found. She then began suit against the undertaker from whom she had a receipted bill for the burial of the child. Now the undertaker comes into court and says he plumb forgot the baby had not been buried until the mother asked him the number of the grave. It was simply an oversight, he declares.

Compensation

When the cold wind moans and the snow flies fast and the storm beats hard on the window pane,
And you're sitting by the fire with a pipe and a book, you may think of the storm with a calm disdain,
But if you're outside, in the whirling drifts, chilled to the bone by the icy blast,
You longingly look for the sheltered nook that will give you comfort and rest at last.

And it's so with life. There are some who rest in quiet and peace, with warmth and light,
While others must strive and work and strain to hold their own in the bitter fight.
But it isn't the ones who rest in peace who leave a name that the whole world knows,
It is those who fight and who work and strive, denied the enjoyment of soft repose!

—Somerville Journal.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Nate Kissom has hardly recovered from his Christmas present he give his wife. He told her to buy herself a dress with a barrel of rancid lard they found down in their old house cellar, and she took it to town and them Portland dealers 'lowed her enough to git her a set of furs and a $30 dress cut down to $14.95. Nate most died to think of sich doin's, but his wife figgers that war prices is sometimes deceivin'.

The News in Paragraphs

World Happenings Briefed for Benefit Of Journal Readers

GENERAL

Thirty-nine billion cigarettes were produced in the United States last year.

Twelve states, including Oregon and Washington, report to the department of labor a labor surplus.

More than 125 bills to authorize donations to cities of German cannon have been introduced in congress.

Ten transports, two battleships and a hospital ship left French ports Saturday, bringing home American troops.

One of the new navy destroyers is to be named for Gideon Welles, secretary of the navy during the Civil war.

Restrictions upon the importation of tanning materials and tanning extracts have been removed by the war trade board.

The U. S. transport Belle West left New York Sunday with 8750 tons of flour for starving Armenians and other refugees.

Among Republican politicians Major General Leonard Wood is spoken of as a possible successor to Roosevelt's political leadership.

Fifty-three tons of paper money, believed to be for the Russian soviet government, were seized by customs officials at San Francisco Saturday.

The secretary of the Grant Highway association announces that the highway will be extended to Yellowstone Park and Portland, Or., before March 1, and also is to be extended eastward to Boston, Mass.

NORTHWEST NOTES

Hood River raised last year $19,331 for Red Cross work.

A slide of snow and rock on Ruthton hill has blocked the Columbia highway.

Linn county postoffices sold $531,145 worth of Savings Stamps during the year 1918.

Tacoma mill operators are closing their plants until market conditions adjust themselves.

One 4000-ton wooden steamer and one 9600-ton steel steamer were launched at Seattle Saturday.

The first man to return from overseas to register in the University of Oregon is Lee Hulbert of Albany.

A general hospital for students of O. A. C. has been equipped in the old Y. M. C. A. building on the campus.

The J. H. Chambers mill at Cottage Grove is now getting out several cars of 16x16 timbers to be shipped to Italy.

Old residents assert that there has not been such a scarcity of water in the Willamette valley for over half a century.

The Reedsport Electric Light company was organized at Reedsport Saturday with $4000 capital stock subscribed and paid.

Edward Storm, employed at Fort Canby, a resident of Hammond, was instantly killed Saturday by falling from a rock car.

Spokane is seeking legislation that will enable cities to regulate fares charged by street railways and transportation companies.

Approximately 125 men employed in the St. Helens Shipbuilding yards are out on strike because the company refuses to recognize shop committees.

So many deaths from influenza have occurred at Austin, in Baker county, that the town has run out of coffins and victims are being buried in muslin coverings.

The First Bank of Reedsport was organized at Reedsport last week with $25,000 capital stock fully paid. Isaac E. Staples of Portland is the principal mover in the enterprise.

FOREIGN

Bulgaria's casualties during the war were 1,264,448, of which 101,224 were killed.

Conrad Hoffman, a Y. M. C. A. secretary, has opened a hut for Americans in one of the principal streets of Berlin.

Seventy-two persons have been killed and nearly 900 wounded in street fighting in Buenos Aires as a result of the general strike.

Her Brother in France; Girl Earns War Savings Stamps

[Stories of achievement in the accumulation of War Savings Stamps sent to The Journal and acceptable for publication will be awarded a Thrift Stamp.]

The Brown family, living out on the Sunnyside line, have a new piano in their home—a Christmas gift from the Browns to themselves, and Emily Brown, seven, is taking lessons.

Emily, to learn to play must necessarily practice—an hour a day to begin with—and practice at the best to little ones is a task that quickly grows wearisome after the novelty has worn off. To Emily, however, it is less wearisome because for every hour of faithful practice she puts in, her father gives her a Thrift Stamp. Emily knows that Thrift Stamps soon grow into War Savings Stamps, and War Savings Stamps to her mean clothes and food and help for her brother, who is in France. Last year she saved up $155 worth of Stamps earned in helping her mother with the housework, running errands, etc., and this year she is sure she is going to do still better because she'll save the Stamps earned by her practice on the new piano in addition to what she earns in other ways.

1919 Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps now on sale at usual agencies.