

# THE OREGON STATESMAN

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## THE GOLDEN AGE OF UNSELFISH SERVICE.

We are living, we are moving  
In a grand and awful time—  
In an age on ages telling  
To be living is sublime.

Almost as if by magic, the thrones of the autocrats of Europe have fallen before the blows of democracy.

The Kaisers and Czars and Kings and kinglets have been swept aside.

Royal privileges musty with the traditions of thousands of years are discarded like the putting aside of an outworn garment.

And this process was hastened, and possibly its accomplishment was only made possible, by the wonderfully swift and efficient work of the armies of the United States, hurled to the rescue at a seemingly critical time, and followed up with a force that no human agency could halt.

And the great contribution to the cause of world democracy and order and decency was made from motives absolutely unselfish.

The Yanks were the modern Crusaders, but equipped for victorious effectiveness beyond the wildest dreams of the old Crusaders.

And now that Democracy is triumphant on the bloody fields of battle and in the diplomatic councils of the Old World, it will be the steady aim of the great Republic of the New World to continue to play her supremely important part in the carrying forward of the work so well begun and so far so brilliantly accomplished, to the ultimate end of entire success.

The United States has ushered in the golden age of unselfish service.

We will be the head almoner of the world.

We will bind up the wounds; we will feed the hungry; we will bring order out of chaos.

And all, all only for the good of all the peoples, victors and vanquished, and for the betterment and the uplifting of all mankind.

Some of the Bolsheviki mutineers on the German battleships are disposed to start something. But the Versailles conference had this very thing in mind, and those misguided Hun sea soldiers will surely "get theirs," and get it good and plenty, if they monkey with the buzz saw.

Marshal Foch will keep his watch on the Rhine. He will not be caught napping.

It is a case of all dressed up and no place to go, for deposed autocrats.

It was glory enough for two days.

To the victors belongs the noise.

But wait till the boys come home.

Yes, the kaiser is duly hocked.

Also, the Junkers are junked.

It will be a glad Thanksgiving.

Hil Hohenzollern is "in Dutch." He has gone to Holland.

The Staton bunch was among the poorest in the Salem parade of yesterday.

Fighting ceased at the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month.

The colored soldiers over in France will be sure eleven is their lucky number. "Seben come lebben."

The effulgence of the pink whiskers of Jimham Lewis will be missed from the United States senate.

Now, hurry up the unscrambling process, as fast as safety will warrant. Get back to a peace basis.

If a way can be found to recover and utilize shell fragments, there will be no iron shortage in France or Belgium.

Hammering the world's swords into plowshares, and its spears into pruning hooks will be a stupendous task, but it will be accomplished.

Some of you saw what happened in Salem. Think what were the scenes of joy unconfined in Paris and London, and throughout the devastated lands.

Bill Hohenzollern will be a distinct and troublesome liability for Holland. He is a man without a country and without a friend in a world he thought he could conquer.

November 11 to 15—United war fund campaign.

November 15 to 23—International Livestock show, Portland.

Nov. 23, Thursday—Thanksgiving day.

December, date not set—Fifth annual Marion County Corn Show.

## PORTLAND FLU STILL RAMPANT 22 DIE IN A DAY

### In Seattle Theaters Will Open Wednesday With Ban Lifted High

## SPOKANE ALSO BETTER

### Peace Celebrations Cause All Restrictions to Be Forgotten Entirely

PORTLAND, Nov. 11.—New cases of influenza reported today in Portland were 282 with 22 deaths. In view of the peace celebration in progress here, efforts were made to enforce the restrictions against the gathering of crowds out of doors.

SEATTLE, Nov. 11.—Seattle theaters will open tomorrow, the influenza ban on public gatherings having been lifted today. The University of Washington opens Wednesday.

SEATTLE, Nov. 11.—The ban on public gatherings and order requiring wearing of masks because of the Spanish influenza epidemic was lifted for the entire state today by the state health board. Since October 2 there have been 481 deaths in Seattle from the disease and 10,967 cases reported. Eleven deaths were reported for Sunday. City health department employees were too busy celebrating the end of the war to receive reports of new cases.

SPOKANE, Nov. 11.—Improvement in the influenza situation in Spokane had become so marked today that business men and health authorities at a meeting decided to petition the state board of health to raise the ban on public gatherings and to rescind its mask wearing order. New cases of influenza reported today totaled 133. Only five deaths were reported officially.

## BATTLESHIP IS SUNK RECENTLY

### Great British Boat Torpedoed Near Gibraltar; Many Men Are Saved

LONDON, Nov. 11.—The British battleship Britannia was torpedoed near the west entrance to the straits of Gibraltar on November 9 and sank three and a half hours later, according to an admiralty announcement tonight. Thirty-nine officers and 672 men were saved.

The Britannia which had a displacement of 16,350 tons, was launched at Portsmouth, December 10, 1904. She was 453 feet in length, had a speed of approximately 19 knots an hour and carried a peace time complement of 777 men. Her main armament consisted of four 12-inch guns.

Aches and Pains of rheumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, relieved by external remedies. Why not use an internal remedy—Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and cures the disease?

## BITS FOR BREAKFAST

DID you holler enough?

It was noisy, not noisome.

Such an opportunity will never come again.

Celebrate by subscribing to the war work campaign.

The committee thinks you should give one-tenth of your monthly salary or wages. And, if you have an income, give all you can spare.

While the fighting is over, the Yanks will have to be on the job for a long time yet, and they surely deserve the best the American people can do for them.

Even the flu is about licked.

You are recommended to read the War Summary of the Associated Press this morning. It is probably the last of a long series, and it is a gem.

The world's news take on a different aspect, as we slip back into the ways of peace. There will always be twice as much "copy" as can be printed; but the editors will from now on find it a greater task to find the stories that deserve the first page positions.

In a million ways, it will seem different to get back to a peace basis.

But it will be a grateful change, in more than a million ways.

The Yanks never retreated. The Stars and Stripes never dipped the ground.

OVER THE OCEAN.

So far as the American women are concerned the greatest after-the-war problem will be the French girls. It is going to be mighty hard to demobilize some of the boys who are now in France.—Los Angeles Times.

## EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

(The Statesman is pleased to print communications upon topics of general interest at any time. There is scarcely any limit to the topics of "general interest." It is asked only that correspondents refrain from personalities and use care that nothing be written of a libelous nature. Letters must have writer's name and address, though not necessarily for publication.—E. J.)

## THE STICK AROUND CLUB.

EDITOR STATESMAN:

President Roosevelt has just celebrated his sixtieth birthday full of youthful energy that makes its dents in the affairs of the world every once in a while. He is seven years younger than General Foch leading the armies of the allies to victory. He is 29 years younger than Gladstone was when he was doing his best mental fighting in the British parliament and 30 years younger than Pope Leo when he was at the head of the great church and writing Latin poetry for amusement. He is 20 years younger than Clemenceau, the fighting tiger of France in journalism and parliamentary debate. In England public men are not considered seasoned for important public work until they have reached Roosevelt's age. Arthur Brisbane brings this out in an editorial on efficiency of public men. Mrs. Eliza R. Hyde has just resigned from a position in the U. S. treasury which she held for 54 years with a record of no tardy marks or absences. She gave as a reason that she wanted a little more leisure during the rest of her second youth, and she was a chicken of 33 when she was appointed. P. F. Feeley of 1249 Center street is in the lead for dean of the Stick-Around club this week. He left Ireland as a boy of 14 and landed in New Jersey when Buchanan was elected President. He came to Salem when Peter D'Arcy's father was in his prime and Louis Byrne, a brother Hibernian, kept a grocery store alongside of Paul Oberheim. His brother, a noted character, spelled his name Jack Burns. Former Surveyor General W. H. Byars is eligible for at least vice president of the Stick-Arounders. He was also state printer and held several offices, besides being the organizer and promoter of the newspaper which is now the evening daily paper at Salem. With General Odell, now of Portland, he was a Republican leader and has seen towns like Salem, Roseburg and Portland grow from the stump into modern cities and is still hale. On the train from Portland the other evening was Harrison Kincaid of Eugene who has lived in that town 63 years and is still hearty. His good wife lives with him in peace and contentment. Mr. Kincaid was secretary of state for Oregon and instituted many important improvements in public administration. A. C. Smith, the old Iowa real estate man, came to Oregon after a long sprint with Father Time and has left him away behind, weathering the "flu" and growing younger for the last 28 years. A Kansan who has beat the time limitation game all to frazzles is Gerald Volk, a veteran newspaperman. He ran weeklies and dailies and edited the Kellogg Newspaper Association matter for the entire middle west for years. He came out and tackled newspapers on the coast, and now amuses himself keeping up an elegant home on Capitol avenue, a fruit ranch, and in season has game birds on a table of his own shooting every day. Volk keeps close tab on Kansas and national politics and has the old-fashioned way of spitting out his opinions on President or peanut politicians with the muffer off. A notable pioneer of the Stick-Around gang is Major D. C. Sherman, county clerk of Marion county in the 80's and for a quarter of a century a department clerk in one of the big administration buildings in the national capital. He recently came back to Salem in company of his son-in-law, ex-Sheriff James Culver and is making his home with him and his wife in east Salem. So far as I can learn, none of the Stick-Around club has fallen a victim of the popular epidemic, nor expects to. They will all knock wood when they read this and some of them wear a rabbit foot and the real news came. Only one of the persistently youthful crowd has been having a hard tussle with the arch enemy who is to be done away with in the last days—John H. Cradlebaugh, in his elegant new home on Fairmount Hill. John was a contemporary of Bill Nye, Bret Harte and Mark Twain in the early days of Virginia City, when the fortunes that built San Francisco were dug out of the Comstock lode, and John made several fortunes in mining and with miner's luck sunk them on new enterprises. Here's hoping John beats the old man with the scythe and writes juicy editorials for many a day. —Col. E. Hofer.

Answers Mr. Sykes

Editor Statesman:

In Saturday morning's issue of your paper, Mr. James Sykes makes sundry denials of what I named to him on "peace day" the 7th inst.

After quoting the article concerning himself in your issue of Friday, he says that "this statement is false in substance and in fact." It is a sufficient answer to this to simply say that the truth of what he denied was heard and witnessed by several hundred citizens of Salem.

I realize the public is not interested in any controversy between Mr. Sykes and myself, hence I will simply state the facts and the public may judge who is telling the truth. On Thursday morning the abortive "peace day," Mr. Robert A. Witzel and myself were standing on State street on the north side of Bush's bank watching the workers and workettes from Spaulding's mill march by with Old Glory carried proudly at the head of the parade.

When the end of the parade was in sight, Mr. James Sykes, and employees of the mill, came by on the sidewalk. Mr. Witzel addressed Mr. Sykes in the following language, which is quoted verbatim: "Jim, why aren't you out there marching with the rest of the boys?" Mr. Sykes promptly and with some gusto replied: "The only way they can get me to parade is to carry me." On the day and under the circumstances, it sounded to Mr. Witzel and to myself very much like a gratuitous affront to the flag carried at the head of the parade, and we so considered it. I promptly remarked to Mr. Witzel that if there were enough men in Salem who had the nerve, I'd see that he (Sykes) paraded without being carried. The above statements concerning Mr. Witzel are made with his express consent and approval.

I followed Mr. Sykes east on State street and related what had been said to a number of men standing in front of Adolph's cigar store. Four men, some of them prominent in the business life of the city, promptly volunteered to assist in making Mr. Sykes parade with the American flag without being carried. We caught up with Mr. Sykes in front of Ward's drug store. As leader of "the mob" I addressed Mr. Sykes thusly: "Mr. Sykes, I understood you to say up the street that the only way they could get you to parade was to carry you; is that correct?" Mr. Sykes promptly replied: "Yes sir, that's what I said." Thereupon I informed him he was going to parade without being carried, and "with the assistance of four men he was started on his way fighting and struggling," as stated in Friday morning's Statesman, with the American flag floating above him, which fact can be verified by scores and hundreds of Salem's citizens. Mr. Elmer Mangie, Mr. Morris W. Welch and a gentleman whom I do not know, who had hold of Mr. Sykes' left arm, will verify the above quoted dialogue between Mr. Sykes and myself.

Mr. Sykes paraded up State street to Commercial north on Commercial to Chemeketa; counter-marched on Commercial to State; west on State to front, and thence to the Spaulding mill office, where he made a speech to "the mob" from a post in front of the mill office. It is probably true that Mr. Sykes did not make any subject apology in so many words. However, he did say in the course of his "satisfactory" speech to "the mob" that "probably he had made a mistake, that he should have marched in the parade with the rest of the men, that he was sorry he had learned a lesson." The above quoted remarks of Mr. Sykes will be verified by Mr. F. N. Derby, Curtis B. Cross, Earl H. Anderson, Frank Girard and a hundred or more of Salem's citizens who constituted "the mob" in front of the mill office at the time. The above citizens have expressly consented to be quoted.

In his article Mr. Sykes says: "I believe it is a disgrace to the city of Salem that its city attorney should be the leader of such a mob." On such an occasion, when red blood of patriotism was surging in the breast of every loyal citizen, the city attorney was off duty, and was proud to be the leader of a "mob" of Salem's prominent and loyal citizens who were ready to resent an insult to our flag.

Mr. Sykes rates much about his patriotism and patriotic record. According to his signed article, he is 54 years old, and according to the statements he made in his speech to "the mob" in front of the mill office, the only time he ever marched in all his life with the American flag, he was forced to do so against his will and in spite of his struggles and objections.

A large part of Mr. Sykes' article is devoted to a slurring attack upon me personally. This is not the work of Mr. Sykes, it comes from the spleen of an attorney who wrote the article signed by Mr. Sykes, so I understand. —H. W. Maey

## SENATOR LA FOLLETT THANKS THE VOTERS OF MARION COUNTY

To the Voters of Marion County:

I sincerely thank the voters of Marion county for the renewal of the confidence reposed in me in re-electing me a senator from Marion county.

I appreciate very much the spirit which prompted you to recognize my earnest efforts in your behalf in the different sessions of the legislature of which I have been a member.

If it had not been that the people of Marion county prior to my announcement as an independent candidate had presented me with a petition of 2123 names of prominent citizens asking me to run, I would not be your senator today. This petition was presented to me without knowledge or solicitation on my part.

Will strive in the future to retain your good will and approval.

All proper laws will be favored by me. Those I deem contrary to the public good will be opposed.

I shall endeavor to protect the taxpayers and assist in the passage of laws favorable to good government.

A. M. LA FOLLETT.

## WHY IS OUR FLAG?

By Myron E. Pogue.

DEDICATION.

Dedicated to the World Triumph of Human Liberty.

In dedicating these lines I have sought to associate our flag, and our free government, with the three essential principles of divinity. You may be unable to identify these lines with any established class of verse; you may call them either prose, poetry or doggerel—I care not. I shall be overjoyed to have succeeded in making free men love freedom more.—Myron E. Pogue.

O flag of beauty, why art thou our flag? The answer is borne from the mountain, The valley and the plain; Is echoed from the surf of the sounding sea, Or from out on the raging main— God gave three colors to America's flag.

When the colors were chosen for our flag, Faith pictured a future for a famished world, Hope pointed to the glittering stars, Love prayed for the weak and the needful Where the folds of our flag are unfurled, For goodness, wisdom and power—these three Essential attributes of deity, Reflect from the hues of freedom's flag.

When the days are fair, With sun-kissed sails on friendly seas, Our flag speaks joy to the morning breeze Anon! it seems sleeping, or silently weeping In memory of the honored dead; But when storms arise, When the rivers are running with red, When dead men cover the ground, And ocean's waves are burdened with the drowned—

Innocent babes, afloat in the boundless flood, Virtue, shorn by dripping hands of blood— Murdered by military rings, At the behest of self-styled kings; Then our flag bends the mast to the quivering keel, There is a swish of steam and a clang of steel; The decks resound with the tread of men— Freemen both brave and strong, With a righteous purpose, And a hatred for the oppressor's wrong— Then hideous hydra-monsters quaver, And boasting emperors quail At the call to arms and the hoisting of sail Under our flag; for beneath its bars Every man is born equal to any king Beneath the sun or stars.

Our flag, ever floating from Liberty's tower, Is the emblem of goodness, the emblem of power, The emblem of wisdom—combining the three; But it waves not alone for our land of the free— It waves for the needful, the poor and distressed, It waves for the nations by monarchs oppressed; In every fair land, on every high sea, Our flag is the emblem of the world's liberty.

## FIREMAN HURT IN COLLISION

Collision of a street car and one of the city fire department's chemicals at the corner of Twelfth and Cross streets yesterday at 6 p. m. resulted in the serious injury of Frank Gesner, who was riding on the truck at the time. While the firemen were endeavoring to get their machine away from the car a small wooden sleeping porch in the yard of C. E. Bays at Thirteenth and Cross was destroyed by fire, which probably originated from a small stove. No damage was done to the house, but considerable furniture in the outside room was consumed by the flames.

The street car struck the rear wheel on one side of the chemical and swung the whole massive body around so that the hub of the wheel on the same side was also splintered. Gesner had been riding on the running board and was caught by the street car and pushed along the side of the chemical. An arm and hip were severely bruised. The firemen in the Salem hospital.

The department answered another alarm yesterday, which proved to be a chimney fire at the home of Herbert Nunn.

Give Quick—United War Work

MARLEY 2 1/2 IN. DEVON 2 1/2 IN.

ARROW COLLARS

CLUETT, PARODY & CO., INC. MAKERS

WE ARE MAKING SOME ALTERATIONS. WE WILL OPEN IN A FEW DAYS. WATCH THE PAPERS FOR OPENING DATE

The Oregon Theatre

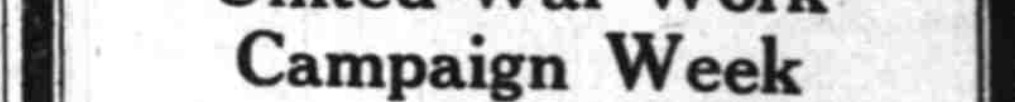
## United War Work Campaign Week

DON'T overlook the importance of contributing some money to that cause. The "Y", the K. of C., Jewish Welfare league and other organizations participating in this campaign are doing wonders in keeping our Salem and Marion county boys in the service healthy, good natured and wise.

A little more added to your United States National Bank account will offset your contribution.

United States National Bank

Salem Oregon



United States National Bank

Salem Oregon