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LEST WE FORGET—LEST WE FORGET!

The tumult and the shouting dies—
The captains and the kings depart—
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

When our soldier boys went forth to war to make the world safe for democracy and decency, we acclaimed them crusaders of civilization and promised them and ourselves that we would stand back of them; that whatever we could do we should do and would do to back them up.

We said that since they were bravely and unselfishly risking all, even life itself, that American homes might be safe and American property secure against ruthless invasion, the least we could do would be to properly arm and equip them, and send them food and comforts, and see to it that their loved ones did not suffer at home; to care for them if wounded and nurse them back to health if any kind of sickness overtook them.

They have made good.
Have we?
In most ways, yes. We were not prepared for war, and there was bungling and there were many mistakes. But, taken as a whole, America performed her part wonderfully well under all the circumstances. The great wonder is that there were not more bungling; that there were not more mistakes.

But there are individual cases where injustice has been done and is being done.

A soldier mustered out of the aviation service landed in New York a few days ago. He had worked in the mud and mire, in all sorts of weather, in France. His uniform was worn and dirty. He says that the people of the metropolis were lionizing the spick and span soldiers who had not been across, whose uniforms were new and clean. The tired and ragged soldier looked like a Moroccan, in his weather beaten condition. So he had no attention.

A wounded soldier was discharged from an Eastern hospital. He was sent alone on a stretcher, ticketed to his destination like a dog or a calf. He was weak and sick. He is at home now, needing medical attention to bring him back to the vigorous state of health that was his when he marched away to fight and risk his life for a decent world. He has no money to employ physician and nurse.

There should be better attention to details. The soldier with a tattered uniform should have been provided with a new, or at least a clean uniform.

The weak and sick soldier should have been retained in hospital or sanitarium, at the Government's expense, till he was sound and well.

Our country should do its full part. Our people should do theirs.

The returned soldiers should be as spick and span on returning as when they marched away; and the wounded and sick should have every possible attention that medical skill and hospital efficiency can give.

And the boys, when they get back home, ought to have their jobs back, or better ones. No matter what inconveniences or sacrifices may be entailed, this rule ought to be insisted upon.

It is their due.
And they should have at least their due from a grateful Government and a grateful people; and this without quibbling or questioning.

"Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

VOTERS OUGHT TO VOTE.

Editor Statesman:

I see that Senator Banks has a bill before the legislature which is intended to punish by fine all citizens who fail to vote at elections.

While all will admit that the object intended to be attained by Senator Banks is a worthy one and that the persons at whom the bill is aimed deserve punishment, yet I think there is grave doubt about the validity of a law that would make non-voting a criminal act that could be followed by arrest and punishment. At best, such a measure would be repugnant to most people, would create great neighborhood trouble and would not be backed by public opinion in general.

There ought to be some way of forcing citizens to do their duty in this respect, and I am wondering if the record of regular voting could not be added to the qualifications for public office of any kind, making suitable allowances in cases wherein the failure to vote was the result of physical disability, unavoidable absence from the state, or any other reasonable excuse. I am inclined to think the state can prescribe any qualification that is entirely within the choice of the individual and that works no hardship or inequality but which applies to all alike.

The state is supposed to insist upon such action on the part of citizens as may be deemed for the best interest of the state, and I have no hesitation in saying there is no habit more disloyal and dangerous to the peace and prosperity of the state than the habit of otherwise good citizens failing to go to the polls. The evil is as great when evident at the primaries, as it is at general elections, and some means should be inaugurated to correct it.

—Frank Davey.

There may be some consolidation. But there will surely be some fight.

Weeks of Marion proposes to see to it that Oregon products go to the markets as such. Hope he may succeed.

The Russian Bolsheviks want to exterminate the Poles. But it can't be done. One Pole can whip ten Bolsheviks, if given an equal chance.

Elks of Portland talk of building a skyscraper. That's the stuff. Let

everybody buck up and get back his courage and pep, and things will move in Oregon.

The business men of this country will be mighty well pleased to see the government taken out of politics; but that is possibly too much to expect under the circumstances.

The war came to an end just in time. The Pullman Company was preparing to build five thousand air machines. Where would they have gotten names enough of the Pullman car stripe for so many

At a recent meeting of the Republican National Committee Chairman Hays opened the proceedings with prayer. Can you beat that combination—an Indiana politician with crust enough to approach the throne of Divine Grace?—Exchange.

No wonder George Washington thought no president should leave the country during the occupancy of his high position, but the Atlantic cables and the wireless telegraph were not in operation those days. If they had been that fact might have made the greatest difference in the world in the viewpoint of the father of his country.

The Pershing Presidential boom may not amount to anything, but it is likely to blossom and bloom into a reality if the Democratic press continues to advertise it or the Wilson administration tries in any way to kill it off. We are making no predictions for 1920, but let us not say that the days of hero worship in this country are gone.

Marconi expects to converse by wireless with the stars. Seems fantastic. But so did the telegraph, and the telephone, and the flying machine, and the phonograph, and the wireless itself, and a great many other things, up to a very few years ago. Who is to say what is impossible, or to set limits upon the inventive genius of man?

It is proposed that John F. Stevens shall be chief executive of the Trans-Siberian railroad, under British, French and American control. It is a big job; but Oregon people know that John F. Stevens is a big man, and will get away with it. He was in charge of the Panama canal construction, and afterwards was chief of the Jim Hill railroad building operations in Oregon and Washington.

Congressman La Guardia of New York, who spent fifteen months on the Italian and western front, was asked during a debate in the house how many American airplanes he saw during his term of service on these fronts. "Not a single one," he replied. He further declared that he was "ready to spill the beans" whenever wanted on the airplane programme of the United States as not carried out abroad.

THE BARRIER

The peace conference ought to order a barb wire fence built all around Russia—and make it rabbit-proof at that. Then if a big sign were put up: "No White Man's Land," the situation would be covered.—Exchange.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

Senator Myers arises from his seat in the national Congress and impressively demands the death of the kaiser. Did he think he had a patent on the idea? The country is full of folks who will swear that they thought of it first.

NUMBERING THE HAIRS

Now that a scientist has asserted that there are only about 200,000 hairs on a girl's head an eager student will be warranted in trying to count the strands in the upholstery of his sweetheart's bean in order to determine whether she has the normal supply.

BIRDS OF PASSAGE

They are picking out the stopping places for an aerial mail service from Australia to London by way of the East Indies and Bagdad. This should be the happy fruition of the German idea of trade dominion through a railway line from Berlin to Bagdad. But if an aviator made the whole flight from Melbourne to Manchester he would be some bird of passage, all right.

GREEN GOODS

The administration is inviting some of us soothsayers of the soil to pay more attention to the cultivation of petas, which is more roughly charted as Chinese cabbage.

As one of the basic ingredients of the original chop suey it was recognized as something that could do duty as a substitute for either head lettuce or slaw, but as a steady proposition most folks were against it.

The department of agriculture, however, takes pains to recommend it and insists that it is harder and

header than lettuce; that there is more to it, as it grows larger and freer, and that it has qualities of its own that commend it to the regular use of the American family table.

Meanwhile those who want it are perfectly welcome to it.

We have a government that is rich in advice and suggestions at any rate and every now and then it gets off a good one.

WHEN MARS GAMBOLS

There is a lively letter in the current number of the Harvard Alumni Bulletin, giving a pen picture of an American sailor on shore leave in Italy just before the armistice. The scene is laid in Genoa and the following extract depicts the lighter side of war:

While ashore on the previous night one of our soldiers mounted the Garibaldi statue in the midst of a throng of upturned faces. He was very animated—incidentally he was very drunk. He gave them a rattling good speech in favor of Colgate's shaving soap and tooth paste—every once and a while interspersing a "Viva Italia" with appropriate gestures, at which the crowd went wild with patriotic fervor. He went even further. He promised them all jobs on the New York subways and in the New York sewers if they would but come to America. "Hurrah for the Wops," he shouted and descended from his rostrum amidst tremendous plaudits of approval.

The letter is written by Ensign Walter H. Bradley, Harvard '05. In the same number is a letter from the ensign's brother, Ralph Bradley, Harvard '09, a major in the Fourteenth Engineers. He was in Paris the day the armistice was signed and he tells something of the warmth of French welcome to Americans. He tells of doing the boulevards that night with two members of the Back Bay feminine set whom he had discovered in Paris. The following description may be a bit startling to those of the set who remained at home:

"In the open spaces that occurred here and there, for some unaccountable reason, we broke into a dance or skipped like children. We jumped the steps of cars already overloaded, and climbed the tops of auto trucks. Sometimes I had my two ladies on my arm; sometimes I had somebody else's friends. How we did not become permanently separated I cannot understand. Imagine how surprised the Back Bay would have been to see its daughters astride the barrel of captured German field artillery pieces being towed by the mob and singing "Madelon" and the "Marseillaise." It didn't surprise us.

Even Boston's Back Bay must learn that decorum is largely a question of latitude—and temperature.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Flu situation better.

Nine new cases Sunday and yesterday.

Now look for an early spring.

The president of Switzerland is to break a precedent, too, and go to Paris. They will all be doing it now. And why not?

The peace conference should hurry up the league of nations, and turn over to the organization the troubles of the Balkan states. They are many, and they will persist; and they will be kept from a constant state of war only by the strong nations telling them where to head in.

The members of the legislature who have looked into the matter conclude that the penitentiary main building cannot be repaired. It is not good for a penitentiary or any thing else; not even a barn. But it will likely have to serve for a little time yet. The needs of the state are many, in this reconstruction period.

Charley Chaplin will make a trip around the world. And he won't travel cheap, as he was compelled to do when he came across the Atlantic with the Reeves "Night Out" entertainment. The U. S. A. has been mighty good to the little Englishman.

Wonder if it will be possible to get a Nobel peace winner out of the Paris conference? There is a great opportunity for a big man—and we are mentioning no names.—Exchange.

All the money in the world is not made by the dollar-a-year captains of industry in the employ of the government. The Sierra Madre, Cal., letter carrier has purchased the post-office building in that place at a valuation of \$6000.

Deals in Real Estate

Alfred M. Lull et ux to Clara M. Larwood, part of lots 3 and 4, block 3, Walnut Grove addition, W. D.

C. H. Chapman to J. F. Axley, 8.01 acres in J. N. Gilbert claim, 38-7-2 W., W. D.

Emma Genevieve Brooks et ux to Henry Werner, 10 acres in A. B. Simmons claim 40-6-2 W.

Carl E. Tuggle et ux to Sarah E. Robbins, 1 acre in Jas. Brown claim 47-6-1 W.

For general real estate business, mortgages and insurance see C. W. Niemeyer, 544 State St. Phone 1000.

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By DORRIS LEAH SIKES

SATURDAY afternoon at 2 o'clock the executive board of the Oregon State Federation of Women's clubs met at the home of Mrs. J. A. Pettit of Portland. Miss Mattie F. Beatty, of Salem, vice president, attended the delegation.

Special guests were Mrs. Millie R. Trumbull, chairman of the legislative committee, and Mrs. Sarah H. Evans, state director of the national board. Mrs. Evans presented the "Victory Commission" to the board. The office of recording secretary was made vacant a few weeks ago by the resignation of Mrs. Alexander Thompson. Since Mrs. Thompson's resignation, that place has been temporarily filled by Mrs. H. F. Davidson, who was elected at the meeting. A letter from the Corvallis woman's club inviting the federation to hold its October meeting there was read and accepted.

Measures before the legislature were brought up, a number of them being endorsed by the women. One such bill was the amendment which provides a penalty by fine for the failure to make salaries of teachers of both sexes equal. Another one which was favored was the one which placed the rural teacher's minimum salary at \$75.

Expressions of sympathy were tendered to the relatives of Mrs. Ellis Addition, prominent club woman, who died recently, and to Mrs. J. W. Tift, whose son, Arthur, died while in the service. Mrs. Tift is one of the board members.

At the close of the meeting, Mrs. Pettit served a luncheon for the women.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Daue are making their first appearance for several weeks, both having been injured when an automobile ran into them as they alighted from a street car on Commercial street.

Mrs. Walter L. Spaulding has received word that her brother, Clax C. Miller, has received his commission as second lieutenant from the machine gun training school at Camp Gordon, Ga. Lieutenant Miller will arrive home Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Spaulding's husband, Lieutenant Walter Spaulding, has recently returned to his original command, the supply company of the 162nd infantry, after being on the general staff with general headquarters at Chambray, France.

Milton A. Miller, another brother, was in the Argonne battle with the signal corps battalion before the armistice was signed, and has not been heard from since. He saw actual service on the firing line for four months.

Miss Bernice Craig and Miss Vivian Hopson, popular Salem girls, are among the new pledges to Gamma Phi Beta at the University of Oregon. On Saturday night the new initiates were guests at an elaborate banquet at the Hotel Osborne.

Mme Winnifred Fahey, of Victoria, B. C., known as the "Canadian Melba," who will appear as soloist at the opening concert of the Apollo club in this city, will also be featured as soloist at the concert which will be given by the Portland Symphony orchestra at the Heilig theatre, January 29.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Richards of Salem, who are enjoying a trip in Southern California were visitors on January 15 at the big exhibit of Southern California products maintained in Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce. They also attended the lectures and moving pictures that are a part of the daily program. The exhibit is the largest of any in the country maintained by a commercial organization. Before returning home Mr. and Mrs. Richards expect to visit several of the many other places of interest in southern California.

Friends of Mrs. L. E. Chaffin, who was Helene Dalrymple before her marriage, have welcomed her back to their midst for the legislature period. Mrs. Chaffin is acting as stenographer for Representative Gallagher during legislature. Lieutenant Chaffin is with the army of occupation and plans for his return are indefinite.

One of Portland's prominent younger women, Mrs. Glenn H. Ticer, is in Sale A during legislature. Mrs. Ticer was Anabelle Crawford before her marriage. Her husband, who is a lieutenant in the army, is with the 91st division in France.

Any land discovered by the coming expedition to the North Pole that is to sail in June will be known as "Roosevelt Land." "A perfectly corking idea," the colonel would say.

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SIGNATURES TO BE WITHHELD

Johnson and Heydler Decide Not to Attach Names to Present Agreement

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Ban Johnson and John A. Heydler, presidents respectively of the American and National baseball leagues, decided at a conference today not to sign at present a tentative agreement with the minor leagues. Heydler said that he and Johnson would not sign the agreement until they had time to go into the subject more fully.

"I see no use in signing a temporary agreement," said Heydler, "if there is any discussion let it be over a real agreement between the two parties. The minors wanted to break the National agreement and we gave them permission to do so. By a unanimous vote of the sixteen major league clubs at the joint meeting last Thursday we agreed to respect the contracts, reservations up to 21 players, and present and territorial rights of the minor leagues. This is all on record. What more can they want?" John H. Farrell, secretary of the National association of professional baseball clubs who had remained here to get the signatures of Heydler and Johnson, was greatly disappointed. He said he did not think there would be any trouble in getting the signatures after the agreement had been approved by August Hermann, chairman of the commission, last Saturday. He added that while the big leagues had made several promises the National association deemed it important that these promises should be in writing pending the drawing up of a lasting agreement. Johnson went to Washington today to endeavor to make arrangements for the discharge of certain major league players in service in Europe. Heydler said he would go as far as Johnson to ask for the discharge of player soldiers in Europe.

THE JOY OF LIVING.

Luxurious living should tempt no one, but plain living should seem a luxury. If body and spirit are in accord, if good health crowns one, and content the other; every awakening should fill the soul with gladness, and every day present itself as a joyful opportunity. Something is wrong with the young people who are unable to find in their work as real satisfaction as in play. Something is wrong with those who accept life as a burden they will do their best to carry rather than a glory and a joy. In spite of hard work and occasional failure, and frequent disappointment, life is a joy to those who understand.

Read the Classified Ads.

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