

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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Frank Jankowski, Manager Job Dept.

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NO CLASSES IN THE UNITED STATES

It will be easier to adjust matters and quite a simple affair for everybody to get along when people cease to mention capital and labor and speak instead of industry and co-operation.

The man with the money, the man with the brain and the man with the hands can get along together splendidly when the right sort of a partnership is formed and the status of each recognized and understood.

Each man should have the right to make the most of his opportunities, but this can be without the creation of rival and opposing classes.

The proper thing would be a federation of employers and employees and the establishment of mutual confidence and a community of interest.

It isn't at all necessary that men should be put in the position of fighting for everything they get.

It cultivates bristles on the spinal column.
The L. L. L., which is the Loyal Legion of Lumbermen and Loggers, has the right system.

This Four L organization is made up of both owners and managers of sawmills and logging camps and the laborers therein.

The idea originated in Oregon, and the membership is already well up towards 50,000, though it has been going only a short time, having been born out of the necessities and urgencies of war service.

The man who preaches classes in the United States is as bad as a Bolshevik or any other kind of an anarchist.

We are all laborers in America.

All workers.

And we should all work for the good of all; for, in the long run or the short run, we are all in the same boat.

The worst enemy of American ideals is the man who preaches class or class consciousness. There is no room for him in this country, and no place for his ideas in the ideals of true Americanism.

Why not make a Filipino our Director of Railroads? The Philippine government took over the railroads of Luzon and made a profit of a million pesos a year more than they had been paying under private ownership. But they did not have an army of high priced officials.

With the women voting in the next presidential election, and peace reigning over the world it might be in order to page the millennium.

It is claimed that dollar counterfeit bills are in circulation. But what would a man do with a dollar bill? He can buy nothing.

Baron Goto, the Japanese envoy, is being received in open arms at Washington. But what is the balance of his name? Goto where?

Mere population does not make a city, a state or a nation. It is the kind of people that count—and Salem has about 20,000 of them.

Some Salem business property is changing hands. There will be more of it, at higher prices. It is good property.

Some interesting things were happening in Europe five years ago yesterday and today and the following days.

The first commercial traveler, and he an American, has struck Germany. We'll bet a cookie that he is selling either corsets or chewing gum.

President Wilson says that the American people are not worshipping of the dollar, which is the opinion of most people would be an infinitesimal thing to worship in these days of its reduced purchasing power.

With Borah, Brandegee, Lodge and Reed in the new party that makes four. But it won't be enough. Exchange. And the chances are that at least one of them will desert.

Carranza says Mexico will hold open the door to immigrants from all countries "who can show that they possess wholesome ideas of citizenship." Applied to Mexico, that is meaningless. Mexico is not a government. It is a riot.

The Chinese expedition to Unga, which is causing some agitation among the diplomats, is no doubt the sequel to the recent report that General Semenov, the anti-Bolshevik leader, has set up a kingdom of his own in Mongolia. Early in the war, it will be remembered, Russia took steps to annex in this region territory a third as large as Europe, while

Japan took compensation in Inner Mongolia. After the revolution Semenov's forces in the Lake Baikal region were frequently driven by the Bolsheviks across the Chinese border into Mongolia, which became a base for forays. He was always at odds with the Omsk and Vladivostok governments, but they were unable to suppress him, and there were suspicions that he was secretly being supported by a foreign power. This has given special interest to his setting up a dictatorship in a remote province of the Chinese empire, and accounts for the diplomatic flurry over the dispatch of a Chinese army across the Gobi desert—Shantung is not the only point at which Chinese sovereignty is threatened. The army is, said to be the most modern in equipment and training that China has ever put in the field, with a full equipment of aircraft which will be valuable in such a campaign.

Under government control out of every seven cents of new revenue the railroads spend twelve cents for added costs. If a man ran a peanut stand on that basis his creditors would be worrying how long he could last.

It is pretty hard to blame high prices on prohibition, for they were here first. Nor can they be wholly charged against the war, because the war is over and they have climbed higher in peace. Mostly they are because the dealer is grasping and the consumer is foolish enough to pay. A little more production and less revolution, please.—Exchange.

A music publishing house sends word that it wants a song about love. Can't they ever get over it. Up to 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon 2,867,521 ballads had already been written around this feverish theme, but it seems that they can stand one more. Ever since Adam carved the lines of "The day is blest, but I love Eve best" on the old apple tree men have been penning songs of love. Women have written just as many, for the love-note gurgles from all throats. It was thought that with prohibition and equal suffrage the love song would lose some of its

flavor, but the music houses say that it goes just about as strong as ever. There is a slump in war songs and patriotic ballads and the versifiers are hurrying back to first principles—which are based on love.

The warblers cannot get away from the primal passion.

There is nothing quite as new as that which is very old.

THE FITTEST.

Bela Kun, who put the pest in Budapest, is now begging for life and a refuge in Argentina.

In the great sifting process now going on in Europe the survivors will not be men of violence and the sword.

They will be those who stand for merciful justice and honest work.

The time is at hand when Lenin and Trotsky would be glad to trade a palace for a cyclone cellar.

JUST A FAINT IDEA.

The Russian Bolshevik troops are said to be within 70 miles of Blagovieshtensk. Moreover, it is further reported that they are being egged on by a bunch of wild Chinamen. If the reader can imagine such a mob entering the above-mentioned metropolis he will have a faint conception of the meaning of Bolshevism.

WIRELESS OF THE WOODS.

According to a scientific magazine a wireless telephone with the current supplied by a dynamo operated by a windmill is the new equipment

The Kind of Glasses to Buy



Buy the best—the best for your eyes and the best for your money.

We devote all our time, thought and study to examining eyes making and adjusting glasses.

We furnish the best to be had whether the price is \$2.00, \$5.00, or more.

The fit, style and prices are right. Call today and investigate.

HENRY E. MORRIS & CO.
305 State St.

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for exchanging information between forest rangers in some of the hill and mountain districts. Wires are so often disabled and out of order while this system of wireless seems equal to all emergencies. Tidings of disaster and warnings of danger can be quickly spread for great distances. It seems like a page from the Book of Wonders, anyhow.

MONEY WANTED.

Italy wants to borrow another billion dollars from Uncle Sam. Almost anybody would, but Italy has so much like a peevish child in the peace finals that America would be warranted in suspecting her responsibility. There is no question about Italy needing the money, but that is no sign that it would be good business for Wall street financiers to find it. It would be simpler to provide extended credits for necessary food and fuel supplies.—Exchange.

That is what it comes to, anyway. After all, it is merely a matter of bookkeeping.

The question now is, shall the United States government furnish the credits, or shall the bankers of this country arrange the matter direct?

Henry Clews, the Wall street authority, thinks the bankers can do it, and that this would be much the better way.

Which it would, undoubtedly.

Finally, Italy will be furnished all the food supplies and reconstruction materials her credit is good for in the United States—and the more generally her people get down to work and quit marching and yelling under red flags, the more her credit will be good for.

EXPRESSING OURSELVES.

An American musician recently criticized his fellow-citizens by declaring that when an occasion for national rejoicing comes along Americans express their joy in no finer way than the wildest savages. "It is a pity," said this critic, "that when the armistice was signed America's appreciation of the event could not have been shown in a more beautiful, classical manner than in the beating of tin cans, the wild revelry of ragtime and the blare of jazz."

Doubtless there is room for improvement in American music, but the expression of any emotion must always be more or less primitive—and, besides, who wants to bother about displaying a knowledge of grand opera, symphonies and sonatas when the heart is bursting with gladness?

BRITISH JAZZ.

It is feared that the jazz stuff will not be able to survive a bone-dry world. A man with only half of 1 per cent of alcohol on board cannot show feverish excitement over a ha-monious discord that only carries half of 1 per cent of real music. London, which is still far from being a dry town, is setting its face sternly against the jazz.

The jazz band came to England as a part of the world war.

The English people first endured, then pitied, then embraced—just as they would any other amiable vice. It was a half-portion of Ypres and Vimy Ridge.

But now that parliament has ratified the peace treaty the British are taking steps to expatriate the jazz.

They are anxious to forget all the horrors of war, including the jazz band.

In London the men and women who formulate the dances of the people have frowned upon all the wild and woolly stuff inspired by the jazz.

Synopated music and freak orchestral combinations are to be banished, even if the provisions of the good of the realm act are to be invoked.

Under the pretext of safety and sanity the rhythmic waltz is to be restored to sublime importance and the shimmy, the wiggle-waggle, the roly-poly, the tarantula, the Texas tease, the catch-as-catch-can, the blind staggers, the clinch, the Anaconda squeeze, the St. Vitus and other passionate terpsichorean revels are to be disbarred from smart society.

The English people are learning to be good, even with their hind legs, and the jazz band is marked for slaughter.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST.

Fine spring weather. Profiteers, hunt your holes.

The whole world is after you.

The British have the latest. They propose international collective buying.

It is conceivable that the pendulum may swing too far the other way—that the thing may be overdone.

In the last analysis, private enterprise and the laws of supply and demand will do the best. And something must be allowed for legitimate

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In the last analysis, private enterprise and the laws of supply and demand will do the best. And something must be allowed for legitimate

profits in business and trade and commerce.

Ruth Law, the aviator, went up 28,000 feet yesterday. Within about 1000 feet as high as the top of the highest mountain in the world; Mount Everest, 29,002 feet high. But Ruth will have to get more than a mile higher to beat the record. A Frenchman went up over 33,000 feet.

The lower house of congress does not get its recess of five weeks, which it planned for the hot season. Too much doing in this busy and turbulent old world. Somebody has got to stay on the job.

The manufacturers of water wagons ought to be doing a good business.

The most expensive thing in this world is a money-saving device. Ever try it?

It is now claimed that locusts taste like shrimps, which is our idea of no taste worth speaking about.—Exchange.

William Howard Taft is still standing by the covenant of nations. His statesmanship is not of the "good ship Wabble."

Where were the Kellys, the Burkes and the Sheas when they passed around the job of "president of the Irish republic?"—Exchange.

A lot of folks are worrying about how they shall spend their vacations. They might enlist in the marines and "see the world."

Why wouldn't it be a good idea to send Colonel E. M. House to Ireland to settle the Sinn Fein trouble? He could give them the silent treatment, and that would make the average Irishman crazy mad.—Exchange.

It does not look exactly like the proper thing for the crown prince to go into the pottery trade and make stems when the world is about to become dry. But the crown prince always was a bad guesser.—Exchange.

Be Prepared for Vacation Ills

Change of food and water sometimes causes indigestion that leads to sick headaches, biliousness, bloating, sour stomach, gas, bad breath and coated tongue. Foley's Cathartic tablets should be in every traveler's grip. They act without pain, griping or nausea. They are a fine and wholesome physic. J. C. Perry.

SCHOOL MONEY APPORTIONED

Marion County with 12,152 Pupils Draws Total Amount of \$23,696.40

A total amount of \$408,745.35 was yesterday apportioned from the irrevocable school fund interest for school purposes among the several counties of the state by the state land board on the basis of reports made to the board by State Treasurer O. P. Hoff. This is a gain of \$32,343.63 over 1918 when the amount apportioned was \$376,401.72. A statement issued yesterday shows that the state has 209,613 persons of school age, or between the ages of 5 and 20 years, hence the amount apportioned per capita is \$1.95, a gain of 12 cents over last

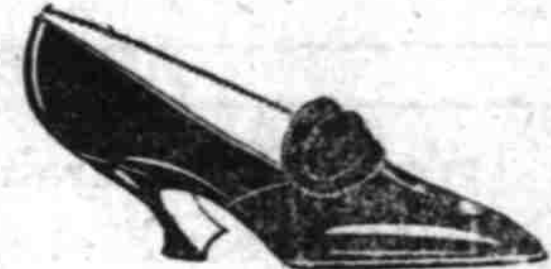
year. The gain in the number of persons of school age is 3929 over last year when there were 265,684. Marion county has 12,152 persons of school age and draws \$23,696.40.

George G. Brown, who has been with the state land board for 24 years was yesterday reappointed to the secretaryship, a position he has held most of the time he has been with the board.

The apportionment by counties follows:

Baker	\$11,355.90
Benton	7,458.75
Calcasieu	12,903.15
Columbia	8,045.70
Cass	8,045.70
Coos	13,962.00
Crook	2,113.80
Curry	1,665.30
Deschutes	4,851.60
Douglas	10,914.15
Gilliam	2,102.10
Grant	3,710.85
Harney	2,460.90
Hood River	4,118.40
Jackson	11,179.35
Jefferson	1,955.85
Josephine	4,625.40
Klamath	5,559.45
Lake	2,341.95
Lane	20,032.35
Lincoln	3,853.20
Linn	14,506.05
Malheur	6,784.05
Marion	23,696.40
Morrow	2,122.90
Multnomah	120,948.75
Polk	8,983.65
Sherman	2,182.05
Tillamook	4,779.45
Umatilla	13,536.90
Union	9,948.90
Wasco	7,454.85
Wallowa	6,464.25
Washington	15,538.20
Wheeler	1,975.35
Yamhill	11,805.30
Total	\$408,745.35

Shoe Specials for Today



Ladies' Outing Shoes, 12-inch top, regular \$14.00, special \$10.30
8-inch top regular \$10.50, special \$8.00

Black kid pumps with attractive buckle, regular \$9.00
special \$7.50

Nubuck pump medium heel, regular \$8.00, special \$6.50

Nubuck oxfords, regular \$8.50, special \$6.75

White ostend, regular \$7.50, special \$6.00

Fine kid oxfords, brown or black, regular \$9.00, choice \$7.50

NURSES ATTENTION

Did you know we carry orthopedic shoes? They cure broken arches or prevent same. We have these shoes in black or white—while there is no better fitting shoe for those who have foot trouble. Ask any one who has worn them, or come in and let us show them to you. Our price is from \$7.90 to \$10.50

PARIS BROS.

Articles of Incorporation Filed by Local Concern

Articles of Incorporation were filed at the office of Corporation Commissioner Schuldernman yesterday by the Cherry City Milling company of Salem. The capitalization is \$75,000 and the incorporators are P. W. Geiser, Marion Palmer and E. S. Palmer.

Superiority is a question of degree. Some men are big because other men are little

IMPERIALES MOUTHPIECE CIGARETTES

excel through comparison. Of course there are others but none as good—everybody says so.

10 for 13c

The John Bollman Co. Branch

Manufacturers

Announcement of

Today's Opening

TO THE BUYERS IN SALEM:

THE WONDERFUL SUCCESS our BAKE-RITE BREAD SHOPS have met with in every City or Town in which they've been established, and the unstinted praise bestowed upon our efforts to produce A BETTER LOAF OF BREAD THAN ANY OF OUR COMPETITORS, has induced us to come among you and open a GENUINE BAKE-RITE BAKERY right in your midst.

THIS BREADERY

Is run on Scientific principles, in the most cleanly and sanitary way possible, and affording you all every opportunity to see for yourselves the remarkable improvements that have been made in the Baking Business since the day of the old BRICK OVEN of our Daddies and which have, long since been relegated to the junk pile along with the Tallow Candle and the ONE-HOSS SHAY. But "THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS IN THE E