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BOLSHEVISM BRED AND BORN IN FILTH

Eleanor Franklin Egan, writing in the Saturday Evening Post, draws an alarming picture of filth—not mere dirt, but plain obvious filth—tolerated and complacently accepted as perfectly proper concomitants of life by vast masses of the people of Europe.

Not until we have personally visited some of these peoples in their home circles can we Americans conceive what filth really means, and what a peculiarly, gloriously clean nation is our own.

The author reminds us that it is out of this complacent filth that Bolshevism has been born, that it is among the unclean peoples of Darkest Europe, that it has thrived sufficiently to become a menace to the world.

Wherever Bolshevism is strongest there is filth filthiest. Those peoples of Europe have no conception of sanitation and hygiene as we know it, either in their personal habits or their household customs.

Indeed, there seems to be a very general attitude to regard cleanliness as ridiculous affection.

We know that such Bolshevism as there is in this country thrives best among these unclean, foreign elements.

There is a natural affinity between filth and Bolshevism. Both hold the creed of doing nothing one can get out of doing, whether it is the cause of personal and home cleanliness or earning one's wages.

The wholesome American in his healthy, hygienic home, has no more use for Bolshevism with its selfish destructiveness, its contemptible sabotage, its wanton victimization of the general public for its own dirty ends, than he has for the rampant lice and cooties and stench and unthinkable filth from which it first raised its contaminating head.

Wherever Bolshevism is in power the whole standards of living are at their very lowest, always the whole community is leveled downward, for no man can maintain himself clean where filth is the accepted standard all around him.

The Statesman's Salem Slogan page of Thursday will show that milk products are necessary to maintain a virile race of people; and that this is the best dairying country in the world. So the future of dairying here looms large.

Justice Darling, one of the best known jurists of Great Britain, holds that the wife is the master of the household—contrary to the ancient rule that the husband was it. He's a darling, to be sure.

Hiram Johnson canceled his New York engagement, where he was to have spoken in Madison Square Garden Saturday night—said he was tired. Ditto, the people of the United States, with too much Johnson.

If you have an idea that there is any camouflage about the scarcity of houses in Salem, you try to rent one.

Of course, the genuine sky pilot was bound to win.

Send in your slogans.

President Wilson is getting well of all the new things he gets, about as fast as he gets them.

Headline from a daily newspaper, 1916—"The English Government Takes Hold of the Irish Question."

In many cities of the country women are to be given the jobs of census enumerators. As the principal work of the enumerator is to ask questions, a cynic at the writer's elbow

says the propriety of their selection is at once apparent.

Last call. Let Uncle Sam get his name on the dotted line of the peace treaty, with or without reasonable reservations.

Chehalis sawmill workers paraded yesterday to protest against the putting on of 17 Japanese laborers by a local mill. We are getting a race question very fast in this section.



Another Sleepless Night?

It's been a busy and fretful day. Brain fagged, nerves frayed and body exhausted—conscious that tomorrow is fraught with new trials and tribulations, he realizes the imperative need of a refreshing night's rest. Yet, he hesitates and dreads to go to bed lest he roll and toss throughout the night.

Do you experience the horrors of night terrors and insomnia? Are you troubled with restless, restless nights? Do you get up in the morning feeling more tired than when you went to bed, because your rest is so disturbed and broken? Then, try



LYKO

The Great General Tonic

The hour of bed-time will soon lose its terrors and you will begin to seek your couch with pleasurable anticipation of a night free from disturbances. LYKO will bless you with sweet, sound and peaceful slumber and bring you down to the breakfast table in the morning in good spirits and in fighting mood, strengthened, rested and refreshed in body and mind, and with an appetite unobscured since you were a boy.

LYKO is a splendid general tonic, a reliable, effective and an excellent stimulant to the nervous system. It relieves brain fog and physical exhaustion; builds up the nervous strength; the most clear, correct, digestive, disease-resisting and generally the weak, irritable and worn out. Ask your druggist for a bottle today and get rid of sleepless nights.

Sole Manufacturers: LYKO MEDICINE CO. New York, Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED

Young man to learn the mechanical end of the optical business. Must have had at least two years of high school.

HENRY E. MORRIS & CO.
EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS
305 State St. Phone 239

And it will last longer than any of us, too.

Prof. William Howard Taft has returned to his duties as professor of law at Yale university, intending to crowd all of his work for the year into the first semester. Is anybody calling him higher?

Salem grows more self sufficient and self determining as her factories increase. Pretty soon, she will be able to live up to Oregon's motto. She will fly with her own wings; and fly high, too.

ABOUT THE Y. M. C. A.

Editor Statesman:

Since returning to the United States and to Salem, I have been many times asked by my friends as to the work of the Y. M. C. A. during the recent war. At first I gave the matter no attention, but after listening to the tirades of abuse heaped upon the organization in question, I wish to submit to those interested two different viewpoints of the matter. My own service consisted of 18 months in the states and less than 10 months in France. For this reason the accompanying letter from a soldier who had a greater experience than by own is presented.

This man makes some statements which many of us who wish to give the "Y" a square deal think a more reasonable view of the matter. At another time the question as to the mercantile enterprises of the Y. M. C. A. will be submitted for publication. The main point which I desire to make clear in dealing with this question is this: A few facts can assist in correcting a few distorted rumors, but time will prove that the Y. M. C. A. accomplished the greatest friendly act in the world's history. And further: As time does reveal these things, critics will realize that no defense for the organization is needed, because no matter what task was encountered by the "Y", success was the final outcome. The following letter first appeared in the soldiers' newspaper, "The Stars and Stripes," published February 14, 1919, and was later reprinted in a March, 1919, issue of the "Literary Digest." While the writer's name is not published, it is in possession of the war department and would not have been accepted by the military publishers of the "Stars and Stripes" had the article been submitted anonymously. —William L. Carver.

(Following is the article mentioned above.)

THE Y. M. C. A.

To the Editor of The Stars and Stripes:

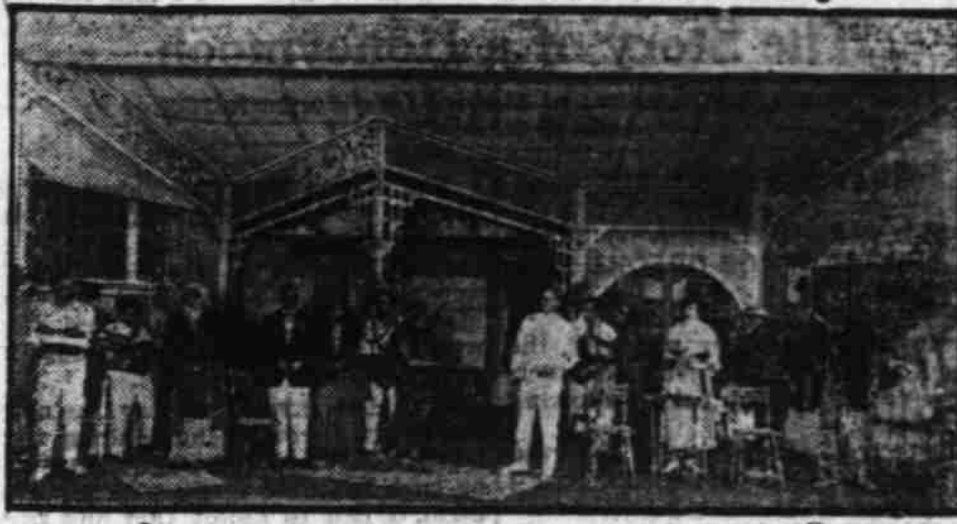
I am not the guy who really won the war, nor did I see all the fronts, but there are a lot of birds in this outfit who didn't get as far toward Berlin as yours truly. Having introduced myself to my enthusiastic readers, stand back and allow me to begin.

My subject tonight will be a few words about the Y.M.C.A. Some of the lads don't seem to like it, and have started in to make the crowd back home think it's a false alarm. Now, Ed, you know that it's an easy thing to scatter the vitriol here and there, and there is a certain class of young volunteers who would rather do it than eat. I'm one of those people who like to crab a little myself; it's a habit I learned around the scuttle but (ask the gob what I mean), but these vitriol boys are on the wrong track this time. They are citing isolated cases that have happened during this year and a half, and making a mountain out of a mole-hill. This puts the entire Y.M.C.A. on the witness stand in self-defense, and that is a thing that should not be. Let's drop off a few points, jibe, and look around. What do we see, mate?

We see hundreds of men who could have kept the home fires burning in the U. S. A., and earned a good wage along with the slackers and the genuine non-drafted men at any number of good paying positions. What did they do? They came to France and kept on the job morning, noon and night every day of the week. They kidded the brawny fighters in the S. O. S. with movies, candies, cigarettes and decent words.

After you have done that about 6000 hours, more or less, you begin to get sick of it. Back in the S.O.S. the transportation was available, and the supplies came into the canteens. But up at the front, when you were lucky to get clothes and shoes, it was a pretty tough proposition, and whatever did come up to the Y. M. C. A. was nabbed by the guys on the special details and various trains back with division. Some of it did get up to the front, but not enough to create a panic. But that wasn't the fault of the Y.M.C.A.; it was the inevitable result of a constant forward movement in open warfare. I suppose some of our heroes wanted to get hot chocolate dropped on ad-

"A DAUGHTER OF THE SUN"



Scene from the Hawaiian Musical Play, "A Daughter of the Sun," at the Grand Opera House, one night only, Wednesday, October 22.

The Hawaiian Islands are the home of the Kanaka. He is a son of the tropics and has evolved many things typically his own. The most pronounced of these is his music. The sad and plaintive melodies tell of his own isolation in the midst of the Pacific. Hawaiian music has swept our land the past few years as nothing of the kind ever did before. We hear it everywhere and every one seems to enjoy it. The new play coming to Grand Opera House, Wednesday evening, October 22, "A Daughter of the Sun," a tale of an Hawaiian Butterfly, written by Lorin Howard and Ralph T. Kettering is the latest play founded on these islands of the Pacific. The story abounds in mystery and intrigue. The secret service of the U. S. A. is introduced combating the machination of the Jap. The cast is one of unusual size. The scenery is massive and beautiful. The volcanic eruption in the last act is the acme of stage mechanism and realism. The company also carries a troupe of native Hawaiian singers and musicians and the atmosphere of Hawaii is maintained throughout.

The Mutual Play Co., the producers, have spared no expense or effort in making this a play really worth while.

That the army is going to try three secretaries who stole money? We don't call that "salvaging," do we? No, we don't. Three out of how many—I haven't the figures at present—but I bet my steel Stetson that the percentage is negligible. On the other hand, how many of our conscripts have gotten the yellow ticket for the same thing, commissioned and otherwise? Oh, but now you are attacking our set, and that isn't fair!

Well, here's one old timer who got a square deal from the Y.M.C.A., and it's an Irish Catholic who says so. Take a straw vote and see what the conservatives think about it.

—Silent Sufferer, U.S.M.C.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Still raining apples.

There are 21 veterans of the great war going to the public schools of Salem.

They range in age from 18 to 22; but they are all veterans.

The increase in public school attendance in Salem this year over last is \$72, so far. That means something like 2090 more people in Salem this year than last year.

Prof. J. W. Todd, superintendent of the Salempublic schools, told the men who lunched with the Salem Commercial club yesterday some things they will treasure and think about. The Salem public schools are doing much more than mark time, in progressive methods—in ways, in fact. The domestic science

BRONCHIAL ASTHMA

Mrs. Graf Says Vinol Cured Her Darlington, Pa.—"I suffered from bronchial asthma so badly I would often have to sit up half of the night or lean over the back of a chair, and so weak I could hardly walk across the floor. I had spent lots of money for different asthma medicines without help—but Vinol helped me so I sleep well, and am so well and strong I am doing all my work on the farm."

—Mrs. Emma Graf.

Vinol is a constitutional remedy which contains beef and cod liver peptides, iron and manganese peptonates and glycerophosphates. We strongly recommend Vinol. Emil A. Schaefer, and druggists everywhere.

P. S.—If you have skin trouble try Saxon Salve. Money back if it fails.

"SYRUP OF FIGS" CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at Tongue! Remove Poisons From Stomach, Liver and Bowels



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."

Last Times: Today and Tomorrow



"THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS"

10 wonderful Reels

HAROLD BELL WRIGHT'S

Shows 2, 4, 7 and 9 Ye LIBERTY Prices 50c, 75c

department and the occupational training department are doing practical work; fitting boys and girls for the actual work of life. And they are paying their way. They are not a charge upon the taxpayers. Even the new domestic science building is self-sustaining. So is the cafeteria, where lunches are served—more than paying its way. If the rate of progress keeps up, before long Salem will be able to boast truthfully of having the best public schools in the United States—and this program is already well along on its way.

When your back is sore and your lumbago, sciatica or neuritis is stiffened up, don't suffer. Get small trial bottle of old, honest "Jacob's Liniment" at any drug store pour a little in your hand and rub right into the pain or ache, and in the time you count fifty, the sore and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing penetrating liniment takes the ache and pain right out; and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn or irritate the skin.

Notice also aching lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly and surely, it never disappoints.

Three New Lumber Firms File Corporation Papers

Three lumber companies with capital ranging from \$5000 to \$180,000 filed articles of incorporation here yesterday. They are:

Swiss Timber company, Portland; incorporators, E. W. Mersereau, Albert Ridgeway, E. A. Johnson; capitalization, \$180,000; logging and timber.

Shotgun Timber company, Mable, Lane county; incorporators, E. R. Lockley, A. E. Voick, George Engleby; capitalization, \$49,000; to deal in lumber.

Huntley-Covington Lumber company, Portland; incorporators, J. W.

Huntley, G. L. Covington, A. Kidd; capitalization \$5000. Articles were filed by the Ross company, Inc., of Portland, who will do an automobile business. Incorporators are J. C. Green, E. Christenson and Grover Rogers; the capitalization is \$3000.

STOPS BACKACHE IN FEW MINUTES

Rub Lumbago, Pain Soreness, Stiffness Right Out With St. Jacob's Liniment

When your back is sore and your lumbago, sciatica or neuritis is stiffened up, don't suffer. Get small trial bottle of old, honest "Jacob's Liniment" at any drug store pour a little in your hand and rub right into the pain or ache, and in the time you count fifty, the sore and lameness is gone.

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STARTS TODAY—THREE DAYS

Mary Pickford

"DADDY LONG-LEGS"

7 REELS OF FUN AND PATHOS

ALSO VAUDEVILLE

BLIGH THEATRE

HOWARD FOSTER PLAYERS—THURSDAY, FRIDAY

