

FRANK IRVINE TALKS TO CALIFORNIA EDITORS

The following address delivered by F. Irvine, the blind editor of the Portland, Oregon Journal, before the annual meeting of the California State Press Association in San Francisco, Saturday, Nov. 21, is sent you at the request of the California State Press Association:

It is doubtful if America has ever been confronted with conditions so serious. There never was a psychology so extraordinary.

Expenditures are terrific. The people are on a mad financial spree. Normal business principles are dead. Thoughts of thrift are forgotten. A hat at \$20 has become a commonplace. Portland dealers placed on sale and the supply was exhausted. The dealers were plunged in wonderment and awe. They are buying hats that will be sold at \$30.

Nothing is stable. New York manufacturers and jobbers no longer care for the price of goods on future delivery. They tell you the price now and say that the price on future delivery will be controlled by the market. Meanwhile, operatives in the factories demand higher and higher wages and operators grant them. Operators have found that the price asked will be paid, and the advanced wage is granted and added to the increased profit to the price at which the goods go to the retailer. The public comes along and pays whatever is asked.

And so the pyramiding goes on. People were excited during the war. In many ways they are crazy now. They never saw so much money as they have before, never saw it spent so freely, never saw it come and go so easily.

All have forgotten that it was government money that we have been spending. It was the great sums of money that fed the ships, the munition factories, the machine works, the spruce camps and the other great works of production. In all the history of the world money was never poured into industry with such prodigal hand.

The spirit of those days has become epidemic. Though the great supply source that the government maintained during hostilities is cut, the spending goes on. It is without end or shape or limit. The worker's \$1200 automobile, and the lady's \$2000 fur, the housemaid's \$50 tailor suit, the stenographer's \$50 coat, a woman's hand-bag at \$50, a lady's gown displayed in a San Francisco shop window at the price of a house and lot. These are the signs of the long array of lavishness and extravaganzas of expenditure. People seem crazed with the notion of any extravagant thing, any prodigious purchase, any figure of wage, any measure of profit is obtainable. Do you realize what havoc habits of extravagance are working in America? Portland in 1918, with an increase of 47,000 in population, we built 266 dwelling houses. We bought 6300 automobiles. We spent something over half a million for houses; more than ten million for automobiles; a mortgage indebtedness placed on homes for the purchase of automobiles was \$7,000,000.

Listen: Sixty six out of every hundred persons who die in the United States leave no estate whatever, and of the remaining thirty or only nine leave larger than \$500. At the age of 63, ninety five out of every hundred persons in America are partially or wholly dependent upon relatives, friends or public for their daily bread, for their clothing and for a roof under which to sleep. Ninety eight per cent of the American people are living from day to day on their wages, and a loss of employment would mean pauperism for all but two per cent.

Fewer than 6,000,000 American families own their own homes; 40,000 are carrying mortgages; 11,000,000 are renters. Every ten years, one-third of the population of the city of New York applies for charity. One person in every ten dies in our large cities is buried in a pauper's grave.

These figures are from Government statistics. They are a terrifying story of poverty. Surgeon General Gorgas, who made the Canal Zone habitable, said in a public address: "Physicians have located the cause of general ill health in poverty." Poverty is here directly attributable by an eminent authority to the great American habit of un-

Poverty means dirt. Cleanliness is a luxury. It demands leisure, peace of mind, hot water, soap, bath tub and good plumbing. The very poor cannot be clean, and filth and dirt mean ill health, consumption and a pauper's grave.

We have here from our lack of thrift in America these things:

- 1st. Ill health, wasting disease, and a grave in the potter's field.
- 2nd. Stunted lives, inefficient men, lack of initiative, failure and a growing army of the submerged, which more and more increase ferment and social unrest.
- 3rd. Increased numbers of penitentiaries, pauper asylums, poor farms, insane asylums, houses of correction, reformatories and other places of public detention.

There is only one movement in America to encourage thrift. It is the Government's plan for the sale of Thrift and War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates. There is no nobler endeavor. It stimulates the individual to have a solicitude about the future. It makes the citizen who owns War Savings Stamps or Certificates a partner in the Government, makes him a part owner in his country, it gives him a new interest in the flag.

Thrift enables families to own their own homes. Russia joined Bolshevism because her people were landless. Germany resisted Bolshevism because her people were at the vanishing point. Nobody ever heard of any threat of Sovietism among the thrifty people of Denmark, Holland and Belgium. Men never plot against their own homes. They explode no bombs on their own hearthstones. The greatest antidote against the mad illusions and wild hallucinations which dreamers are seeking to import from Europe and transplant in America is that thrift which will stimulate home ownership and lift the uneducated out of ignorance.

Hungry Kiddie Mouths Strike Issue



Thousands of kiddie mouths are to be fed but the coal miners of America insist their demands must be met before the great coal strike will end. Gompers and American labor are backing them, despite the federal injunction against miner union leaders in Indiana, which tied up benefit funds there. Early optimistic views for a hurried settlement seem shattered when the coal operators refused to talk settlement until the miners first return to work. These pictures are typical of the mine worker and the miner's family.

Coal is king, and diamonds, pearls and rubies are but midgets reflecting in the glory of the mighty.

America leads the world in dress and, at times, in the lack of it.

When corporations become human, and strikes are no more—the rest of us, forsooth, will also be no more.

Kicking is a virtue, when it accomplishes something besides a kick in return.

Our wife has forced the bitter truth home to us at last. The mice in the pantry are striking for a better grade of cheese.

Self delusion is a popular pastime with the fellow who wants something for nothing.

Now let the government enact stringent laws compelling both sides to submit their grievances to arbitration, and put an end to this exasperating curtailment of production.

The man who can not mark out a line of serious conduct for himself can not hope to compete with others who do.

A man curses when he feels like it. A woman laughs when she does not.

When a woman neglects to change her mind it is pretty fair evidence that there is no mind to change.

The strike which produces the greatest good to mankind is the one which hits a hot piece of iron, the head of a nail, or otherwise aids in the work of production.

Picking flaws in other people is great sport. It enables one to forget his own.

Capital and labor are at each other's throats and both are on the neck of the man between.

FRANK HEINZ DIED AT PORTLAND

Frank Heinz, a member of a pioneer family of this county, died at Portland last Sunday and the remains were brought to Crane for interment, the funeral service being conducted on Thursday afternoon by Rev. B. S. Hughes of this city.

Deceased was 49 years old and had resided in this county for some 30 years. He had been in failing health for the past four months. Recently he had been in charge of the Kiddie Ranch in Happy Valley but before that he had been farming for himself and doing hauling. He, like many of the pioneer people of this section, had undergone hardships and likely the early abuse of his health was responsible for his succumbing to his late illness. He is survived by his wife and two children, his father and four sisters and two brothers.

A good suit is worth \$50 and sells for \$60. A pair of shoes is worth \$4 and sells for \$10. This paper is worth \$10 a year and sells for \$2.00. No profiteering in this shop.

This industrial strife appears not only to be a case of killing the goose that lays the golden egg, but of smashing the egg as well.

Energy breeds success, but only common sense can retain it.

We are profoundly grateful that all men do not think alike. They will not all want to tell us how to edit this sheet.

WOMAN TO LEAD MAN IF H. C. L. IS CUT



Miss Florence King of Chicago, president of the National Women's Association of Commerce, says it is up to her sex to lead men back into production fields for 100 per cent effort if cost of living is to come down. She says women stood behind the men on the firing line and that they're still standing behind them in peace.

WINE AND OTHERWISE

The agitator should take warning. The American foot is slow to move, but it hits with a terrific jolt.

The wise man tells a few things. The fool tells it all.

Yes, labor and capital will one day join hands—when the government glues them together.

The government has the alien parasite on the run. Give him a swift one as he rushes by.

The world is in a mad stampede for gold, and the maddest of all is the one who is left behind.

These are the days, however, when beauty in spots is but powder deep.

All men are great, in one way or another—but principally it is the other.

To be sure, William, silence is golden, even in these days of strenuousness—when the bill collector is on your trail.

Don't Cheat Yourself" says the Good Judge



There's nothing saved by chewing ordinary tobacco. A little chew of that good rich-tasting tobaccogoesalotfarther, and its good taste lasts all the way through.

Little chew—lasting—satisfying. That's why it's a real saving to buy this class of tobacco.

THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW
put up in two styles
SHORT CUT is a short-cut tobacco
W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

Liberty Theatre

SUNDAY DECEMBER 7th



He found this, when he came back from France

But he freed his sex!

ADOLPH ZUKOR Presents
JOHN EMERSON-LOOS
PRODUCTION

"OH, YOU WOMEN!"

with ERNEST TRUOX and LOUISE HUFF
A Paramount Picture

WRIGLEY'S

5c a package before the war

5c a package during the war

5c a package NOW

THE FLAVOR LASTS SO DOES THE PRICE!



WE HAVE A REPUTATION TO SUSTAIN

Do you know what it means to live up to a reputation for DEPENDABILITY? We know—know that it means constant vigilance lest we permit the QUALITY of our wares to be lowered. It also means unvarying courtesy and attention to each and every customer.

When you trade with this great Family Store you are assured of these two advantages—protection and service.

EVERYTHING FOR THE FAMILY, AND ALL DEPENDABLE

We solicit your custom with this guarantee.

Brown's Satisfactory Store
Burns, Oregon

We carry goods advertised on the "Home Products Page"

Will SOMETHING Happen to make you rich?

A rich uncle may die and leave you a roll, but few rich uncles have this habit. If you get rich the chances are you will first have to save enough money in order to make an investment that will pay.

There are plenty of investments for the man with a little ready cash. But it is up to you to save cash. The best policy is to deposit a portion of your salary. A Bank is better than a hole in your pocket through which your money can slip away. Make our Bank YOUR Bank.

CRANE STATE BANK
CRANE, OREGON

WRAY'S AUTO STAGE

All Touring Cars

Leaves Burns Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday
Leaves Bend Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sunday
Fare Burns to Portland via Crane with berth \$23.91
Fare Burns to Portland via Bend with berth \$19.15
Ship Perishable Goods, Express and Fast Freight via Bend in Our Care
FARE, \$10.00 50 lbs. baggage free
HEADQUARTERS AT REED BROS.