

ALBANY DEMOCRAT

Entered at the postoffice at Albany, Oregon, as second-class matter.

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Daily published every evening except Sunday.
Semi-weekly published Tuesdays and Fridays.

ESTABLISHED 1865

Business Matter
In ordering changes of address, subscribers should always give old as well as new address.

Subscription Rates—Daily
Delivered by carrier Per month 50c; Per year in Advance \$5.00
By Mail, in Linn and Benton County, Per year, in Advance ..\$4.00
Outside of Linn County and Rt. 4 Benton Co., Per year, in Advance ..\$5.00

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PHONE 26

ALBANY OREGON, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16

NATIONAL TAILORING

There has been much talk of standardizing women's clothes, for the sake of simplicity and economy, but it has never come to much. There were standardized "Liberty Aprons" or some such thing that American women wore loyally during the war; but since that, there is more variety than ever.

"That's just like a woman," of course. With men, it may be different. Men's clothing is already pretty well standardized. All it needs apparently, is an official fixing of style and material. This matter is said now to have actually been attended to in France.

There is a "national suit," made to combat the increased cost of clothing. It is made along rather ordinary lines, and of fair quality and appearance—a suit that would attract no particular attention, but which fulfils the usual requirements well enough for the average man. It bears inside a tag marked "National Garment." It can be made cheaply because it is turned out in large quantities, and not only the style and material are standardized, but also the processes of manufacture. It is a sort of flivver suit. Well dressed Parisians, however, are said not to scorn it. And it has one incredible merit. It sells for 110 francs, which at present amount to about \$10 in American money.

French clothes, even of a flivver type, would hardly suit male Americans. Though women take their fashions from Paris, men somehow shy at them. But why not borrow the French idea? This is the native land of standardization. Why not a "national" suit of our own? Unimaginative males like to be dressed all alike, and wouldn't millions jump at the chance of getting a passable suit for \$10?

GERMAN MONARCHISTS

There is a strong monarchist party in Germany. That is natural. The old order always dies hard. It is surprising, however, that this party has already come into the open and shown its hand, with obvious hope of regaining its power. Still more surprising is the program it presents.

In an interview with an American correspondent, Col. Max Bauer, one of the foremost leaders of the party, declares that the royalists propose:

First, to elect Hindenburg president at the coming election.

Second, to have a plebiscite of the German people on the question, "Monarchy or republic?"

Third, if the plebiscite results in a decision for monarchy, as they are confident it will, to put Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm on the throne.

Could you believe it? The brutal and ruthless Hindenburg, standing in the eyes of the world as personification of Prussian aggression and military barbarism—that man for president of a supposedly reformed and repentant Germany! And then, the dissolute, hare-brained, sword-rattling Crown Prince, from whom his Princess has just been granted a divorce by a German court, because of his habitual indecency and cruelty—that degenerate tail-end of the Hohenzollern family as the future sovereign of Germany!

It is to be a "limited monarchy," says Col. Bauer, and "the Crown Prince is the legal heir and has the qualifications of a modern ruler."

Ah, well, it's the old story of the Bourbons who never forgot anything and never learned anything.

Germany might do it, at that. But if so, the Allies will have something to say about it.

They say you can buy a good suit of clothes for \$11 in Paris. But it's worth more than that for a he-American to wear French clothes.

The recent increase of drunkenness in Scotland is attributed to that country's heavy importation of Scotch whiskey from America.

Having sown her wild oats, does Germany repent? Not at all. She seems to be feeling her oats more than ever.

REPRINTED EDITORIALS

A Personal Word

I have had the egotism to republish several things that exchanges have said in connection with my 69th birthday, and I propose to impose upon the readers of the Times with a brief statement that may or may not do somebody some good.

On the verge of the threescore and ten years which Solomon allots to man, while I find many older men better preserved than myself, I know that I am blessed with physical powers superior to those of the average person of my age.

For instance; last week it became evident on Tuesday that new advertisements and changes in old ones would require extraordinary efforts if the Times were to be published on schedule time Friday morning. In Brownsville one cannot, as in a larger city, secure the help of additional printers for a day in a case of emergency. The one compositor employed by the Times has all he can do to put the regular news matter in type, and it is incumbent upon me to do the mechanical work on the advertising.

The Times was brought out on time in this instance only by my working continuously from Tuesday morning until Friday. During that time I took one nap of 1 3-4 hours and several of half an hour each, sitting in a chair.

On Friday, with the rush over, I went to bed at 3 p.m. and slept 17 hours at a stretch, which, with those chair naps, gave the accustomed amount of sleep for the three days, and was satisfactory in its effects.

I suffer from several minor physical disabilities which probably could have been prevented by more correct habits, but I attribute my ability to stand the strain above mentioned to perfectly healthy heart, lungs and stomach—the driving machinery of the body.

These lines are written in the hope of benefiting some of the younger readers of the Times by saying that I attribute my good health to regular habits of life and abstention from tea, coffee, tobacco, intoxicants and excess of spices, pickles, etc., together with constant employment followed not for its pecuniary rewards alone, but principally for the joy of doing good work well.

Stimulants always have after effects more than counterbalancing their primary push, and excessive use of strong condiments will in time impair the most perfect digestive machine.

Wm H. Wheeler.

Final Exams Are Now On at O. A. C.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Dec., 16.—Final examinations being held at the college. Christmas holidays lasting until January 5 will begin next Saturday. Students now present are registering for the winter term. Students entering the college for the first time will register January 5.

Portland high school students who will receive their diplomas in February are permitted to register at the college January 5. They will receive their diplomas at the regular time.

Comment of the State Press

Snappy Gleanings from the
Press of the
Valley

How Dick Rutherford Went—

Local G. A. R. and W. R. C. have called to attention the story of Dick Rutherford, an 80-year-old veteran of Ontario, Ore., who was helped to attend the national encampment of G. A. R. at Columbus the past summer. It appears the veteran was without funds for the trip and so it was decided to ask the members of Oregon, Idaho and Washington to send in pennies to help. A total of 10,750 pennies were received, of which 4896 were used to pay railroad fare and \$854 for his other expenses.

A Costly Victory—

Senator Newberry of Michigan has been indicted for spending \$500,000 to defeat Henry Ford, his rival. And it is to Ford's credit that, multi-millionaire as he is, he spent no money of consequence in his campaign, says the Eugene Guard.

Johnson Hit Hard—

There is one thing particularly pleasing about Poinexter's candidacy for president. He seems to have put Hi Johnson out of the running or is possibly monopolizing the spotlight, until Johnson finds it impossible to edge in. Poinexter's aspirations may be humorous but Johnson's demagogic methods are a real menace, remarks the Guard.

Let There Be Light—

Street lights in Pendleton will burn tonight for the first time in a week as the result of a fuel supply having been released yesterday to one of the Pacific Power & Light plants furnishing Pendleton. They will be turned on one half hour later than formerly however.—E. O.

Eugene Cider Centers—