

**St. Helens Mist**

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 O. D. HEILEORN, Vice President and Manager.  
 S. C. MORTON, Editor

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**COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER**



**TIMES HAVE CHANGED**

There was a time, and it has not been but a few years ago, when at the annual budget meeting, there would be several hundred people from several parts of the county, and all of them intent on "beating down" the tax levy. If the county court could be heckled and embarrassed then the object of the chronic objector was accomplished and he returned home thinking that he had accomplished what he set out to do. But times have changed. No longer do the kickers flock to the budget meeting, but instead of the kicker there is the intelligent and earnest taxpayer who comes for the purpose of advocating a tax that is necessary for the development of his section of the county.

In a recent issue of the Oregon Voter, there was an article from a Yoncalla farmer, P. Peterson. Formerly, it was unusual to hear a farmer discuss taxes without complaint, and as the Voter puts it, Mr. Peterson's letter is "delightfully refreshing." The Mist takes pleasure in printing portions of Mr. Peterson's letter:

"The last few years I have heard a good deal of complaint about the increase in taxation and the high taxes; and it is true, taxes have increased by leaps and bounds. When I bought this farm twenty-two years ago the taxes usually averaged around \$20.00 annually, while now they range close to \$150.00.

"But I have come to look at it that a tax wisely and judiciously expended is not a tax, but an investment; really capital stock, paid into the greatest corporation on earth and drawing dividends every day in the year for me.

"In those good old days of yore we used to feed our cows a maintenance ration—just enough to keep them alive over winter—but later we learned that by adding a little we could make a profit.

"And at that time also we paid our taxes and after they were spent we had nothing much to show for them.

"When I came here to Oregon I had never seen a scabby sheep. After I came here I did not see any for a few years but what were scabby. But the state decided to take a hand, and passed a law that all sheep in the state must be dipped under expert supervision. Some did not like it and claimed it to be a graft.

"But nevertheless in a couple of years sheepscab was eradicated from the state of Oregon, showing what systematic co-operation can do.

"After tuberculosis appeared among our stock the State Livestock Sanitary Board and stock inspection were established, resulting in inestimable benefit to us farmers and the consuming public in general. If this step had not been taken in time a good share of our cattle today would be contaminated with tuberculosis.

"And we are getting roads—slowly but surely, roads that mean some-

thing besides mud belly-deep and punchon for bridge covers.

"We are also getting a school system that will compare favorably with that of any nation, and of which we may well be proud.

"In fact what we usually call taxes is simply money spent in co-operative effort and co-operation is the watchword of the day.

"The real tax is the tax of having schools without a school system, school houses that are used only eight months in the year. \* \* \*

"So let us be conservative again. We are just starting in and have got to learn that it is the 'mopping up' that counts. Let us assume that we have only saved what would amount to 4 mills tax on all of the farm property of the county. I am curious to know if it will not pay all of the expenses of our county court and all of the salaries of our county officials and still leave a handsome balance.

"Let our slogan in the future be, 'Add a little and save the taxes.'

The budget meetings for the past few years brings to us the conclusion that many farmers in Columbia county have the same idea and have taken the same stand as has Mr. Peterson. Taxes properly expended create an asset. Schools and good roads are necessary, but they cannot be built or maintained without taxes.

**BOLSHEVISM, THE END OF CIVILIZATION**

On his way back to Holland from Russia, Dr. Oudendijk, the Dutch minister in Petrograd, was interviewed by the London Times and made an impassioned plea for Allied intervention as a duty to civilization: "I wish to give a solemn warning to the working classes of all nations. Bolshevism, I say without exaggeration, is the end of civilization. I have known Russia intimately for twenty years and never have the working classes of Russia suffered as they are at the present moment. I have never seen or dreamed of the possibility of such corruption, tyranny and the absence of all semblance of freedom as there are in Russia at the present moment.

"Translated into practise, the five points of Bolshevism really come to this: (1) High wages; (2) don't work; (3) take other people's property; (4) no punishment; (5) no taxation; and I suppose there will always be a certain number of people who will adopt a program which in practise amounts to this. That is why, having myself seen the disastrous effects of this policy on all classes of society, I take the first opportunity on my arrival in England to warn the public. The bulk of the workmen in Russia are today far and away worse off than they ever have been, and the state of unemployment is simply terrible. When I left Petrograd the situation was one of utter starvation, and most people hardly knew how they would exist through the following day. The future to me seems hopeless. One thing is certain, that left as she now is, Russia will be in a state of utter and complete ruin. Wherever Bolshevism rules the nation has been beaten to a pulp, and is utterly helpless."—Literary Digest.

**AMERICA'S DEAD IN FRANCE**

Where American soldiers have died on foreign soil it has been the general though not invariable practice to bring their remains home for final interment. In the case of the brave boys who have fallen in France it has naturally been supposed that the custom would be followed. But is it desirable that it should be strictly followed, either on sentimental grounds or as regards expediency?

The question is brought up by the proposal to create central cemeteries in northern France in which the thousands of American dead could be concentrated and their graves more readily cared for, and where memorial shafts could be erected. As it is, they lie in scattered burial plots all the way from Alsace to Flanders or in small cemeteries hundreds in

**THEY LIE IN FRANCE WHERE LILIES BLOOM**

By PERCIVAL ALLEN  
 In the New York Times

They lie in France  
 Where lillies bloom;  
 Those flowers pale  
 That guard each tomb  
 Are saintly souls  
 That smiling stand  
 Close by them in  
 That martyred land,  
 And mutely there the long night shadows creak  
 From quiet hills to mourn for them who sleep.  
 While o'er them through the dusk go silently  
 The grieving clouds that slowly drift to sea,  
 And lately round them moaned the Winted wind  
 Whose voice, lamenting, sounds so coldly kind.  
 Yet in their faith those waiting hearts abide  
 The time when turns forever the false tide.

In France they lie  
 Where lillies bloom,  
 Those flowers fair  
 For them made room.  
 Not vainly placed  
 The crosses stand  
 Within that brave  
 And stricken land;  
 Their honor lives,  
 Their love endures,  
 Their noble death  
 The right assures,  
 For they shall have their hearts' desire  
 They who, unflinching braved the fire,  
 Across the fields their eyes at last now see  
 Through clouds and mist the hosts of victory.

number. Many of them were hastily interred, but though their resting places have been carefully identified and full records kept, the problem of their removal to their home country is a vexed one. Opinions on the subject will inevitably differ, whether or not they are as strongly voiced as that of ex-President Roosevelt.

No doubt the sentiment of the relatives of the dead soldiers will be a deciding factor, if the matter is left to their option. But certainly these cemeteries, if they are established, will be hallowed ground, not only to us but to the French. Each will constitute a campo santo in the literal sense of the term, a holy field which will ever be an object of patriotic pilgrimage.—New York World.

**HE DIDN'T ADVERTISE**

The day of the pedler is past. The familiar figure, short and heavy legged, built close to the ground, with a pack on his shoulders, is missing from the public highways. The one-horse and covered wagon outfit is also missing.

Why?  
 The pedler didn't advertise. Sheers and Sawbuck and Slumgullion Ward and Co. are getting the trade which at one time went to the pedler.

Why?  
 They advertise.  
 The pedler never had a right to exist. The mail order houses have no excuse for living but the only manner in which this last evil can be combated is for the local merchants to beat them at their own game.

The difference between a pedler and the merchant who does not advertise is indistinguishable. They are both back numbers, both are has-beens.—Ex.

**PEN THE PROFITEER**

While we have an idea that at times labor is unjust in its demands and while we will always condemn such actions as we consider unjust we desire to be understood as thoroughly opposed to any form of profiteering. For the capitalist who demands too much at the expense of the consumer we believe a long time jail sentence, say 750 years, would act as a punishment for the individual and as a warning to others who might attempt the same game.—Henton County Courier.

The Mist is under obligation to Hon. W. G. McAdoo for two reports as to the operation of railroads under his guiding hand and for two reports of such operation that he made to the president. It also acknowledges receipt of two books containing arguments he presented to the interstate commerce commission. Just why Hon. McAdoo sent two copies of each book to one firm or publisher, we are unable to tell. However, the Mist thanks the secretary of the treasury for the books, for since the printing is on only one side of the paper, we have some 600 pages of excellent copy paper.

Representative Richardson from Multnomah county, wanted to be the big show. He attempted to hold up an important bill so that he could be the "big show" before the public. Apparently, he was willing to let the affairs of the public go by the board if his own personal interest was not the first consideration. The Portland Telegram, through its political writer, took Mr. Richardson to task and showed him up in the true light. Consequence—Richardson is a good dog and has withdrawn his objections. Another illustration of the power of the press.

The democrats who are close to the administration and hold good political offices, are starting in their campaign of education. The campaign, however, is being conducted at government expense, that is, so far as the millions of pages of free government statistics and literature, all of which is calculated to boost the party and is being generously circulated, is concerned.

McAdoo wants to raise railroad rates. No wonder. More money must come in so the Hon. Mc can issue several millions of copies of his reports, each report bearing his name in big letters, so the dear public who foots the bills, can become acquainted with the accomplishments of the former director general of railroads.

Commercial Agent Halliday of the Pacific Telephone Company wishes to encourage saving and the early-to-rise habit. He suggests that one can save on the long distance telephone bill if the conversation takes place between midnight and 4 a. m. Wonder if Halliday practices this.

Every time the pile driver hammer falls on the pile which is being placed for the new municipal dock, it is a "knock," but for progress and development.

What would McAdoo do if he had to do like others do and pay postage due on his literature which is due in every mail?

Looks like there is a nigger in that telephone franchise ordinance wood pile.

The real big day of the election starts Monday. The recount will be started.

**"YANKS WITH US"**

A warm affection has sprung up between the Australian and American troops. The Australians first choice of a fighting comrade was the American doughboy, whom he knows to be a fearless and resourceful soldier. The Americans are called "Diggers" by their comrades from overseas. This is a more highly complimentary term than would at first appear. A "digger" in soldier's parlance is a man who, even in the face of heavy shell fire, never retreats, but stands his ground and "digs" in.

In a small prison camp in the rear of the line a captured German was pointing out to his Australian guard, with a show of pride, the inscription on the buckle of his belt, "Gott Mit Uns" God with us, and repeating the words.

"Yes," said the Australian, "but the Yanks are with us."

"Great Excitement in Hades!" is the top headline of the Ottawa Guardian. Editor Robb says he received this wireless message:

"Hell, Nov. 14, 3 a. m.—I understand Kaiser Bill is on his way here. The 'no admittance' sign has been hung out. No room for him or his crown prince. Not enough brimstone on hand to give him the treatment he deserves. (Signed)  
 "HIS SATANIC MAJESTY."



**BUILD UP**  
 your system with good, pure Bread. We pride ourselves on the

**ABSOLUTE PURITY**  
 of every product of this Bakery. Our cakes, pies and dainties are all most carefully prepared, insuring uniformly satisfactory results.

**RAMSEY'S BREAD**

**The Coming Year**

JUST THE SAME AS THE PAST YEAR

**MASON'S**

—FOR—

—LUNCHES  
 —SOFT DRINKS  
 —TOBACCOS  
 —CIGARS

FOUNTAIN DELICACIES

**Mason's**  
 St. Helens, Oregon

**ST. HELENS-PORTLAND AUTO LINE**

FRANK SHEPARD, Prop.  
**SCHEDULE**

	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. St. Helens	7:30	1:30
Warren	7:45	1:45
Scappoose	8:00	2:00
Ar. Portland	9:20	3:20
Lv. Portland	10:00	4:00
Ar. St. Helens	11:50	5:50

Saturdays and Sundays  
 Special trip leaving St. Helens 6 p. m.  
 Leave Portland 11 p. m.

The Mist is still \$1.50 per year.

All Buses Call at Hotel  
 Courteous Treatment  
**STOP AT**  
**ORCADIA HOTEL**  
 THOS. ISHSTER, Prop.  
 Rates—\$1.25 per day and up  
 Chicken Dinner, 50 cents  
 Special Rates to Regular Boarders



**Problems of Peace**

**R**ECONSTRUCTION days bring us face to face with these tasks:

- 1—Caring for our home coming soldier boys.
- 2—Readjustment of Business from War to Peace basis.
- 3—Developing the Resources of Columbia County more fully.

In all of these problems—one finds a helpful aid to the solution by being connected with the Columbia County Bank—as a patron and a depositor.

SHERMAN M. MILES, President

**Columbia County Bank**  
 ST. HELENS OREGON  
 IN COLUMBIA COUNTY

**For Juicy, Tender Meats**

TRY OUR MARKET  
 We carry none but the best and our customers are satisfied. If you are not among the number, start your dealing with us.

**Central Meat Market**

RAY MORTON and GEORGE WILSON, Proprietors  
 Phone 60 Free and Prompt Delivery

**A. J. Deming, Druggist**

PURE DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES  
 DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES  
 Bring your prescriptions to us for the best attention. We use the purest of drugs and exercise the greatest skill and care in compounding them.

RUBBER GOODS OF ALL KINDS

**A. J. DEMING, DRUGGIST**

ST. HELENS, OREGON

**The Central Confectionery**

—ALWAYS HAS—  
 HOT and COLD DRINKS, ICE CREAM and SODA FOUNTAIN DELICACIES  
 HOT CHICKEN TAMALES—PLAIN and EGG MALTED MILK DRINKS  
 CIGARS, TOBACCOS, CONFECTIONERY

**The Central Confectionery**  
 ROY A. STEWART, Proprietor

**Attention, Fishermen!**

—The SMELT season will soon be here. We have just received a shipment of First-Class SMELT NETS.

—Perhaps you are figuring on fixing up and painting that BOAT of yours. We have good MARINE PAINT, and in several grades and a large line of BOAT SUPPLIES.

**General Hardware**

—We carry a full and complete line of GENERAL HARDWARE, BUILDING SUPPLIES, TOOLS and STOVES. Our prices are reasonable and we invite an inspection of our line.

**E. G. DITTO**  
 EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE