

THE TIMES

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1911

Each man should have the right to earn his way,
And each should have for fair day's work a fair day's pay,
Each man should governed be by Justice's right
And gain his ends by peaceful means—not dynamite.

OUR PLATFORM

THE TIMES is earnest and outspoken. It advocates what it believes to be right, and that without fear or favor, and unencumbered by the shackles of circumstance. THE TIMES will not swerve from the path of duty, and it cannot be purchased or compromised. THE TIMES unqualifiedly subscribes to the great principles of human liberty under the law; of equal rights in all fields of legitimate endeavor, industrial freedom and to the advancement of the great Pacific Coast.

TO THE EMPLOYER—THE TIMES will ever be open to the employer of labor, that he may have, through its columns, an opportunity to place the truth before the public regarding the business conditions which govern him and his environments. The co-operation of the employer and the employee are the substantial proofs of what has made the Pacific Coast what it is today. Their interests are identical, are inseparable. The mutual experience, foresight and confidence between the business man and the wage-earner have made and are making for success. The investments of the one coupled with the efforts of both are solid bulwarks of present prosperity and the assurances of the future. Minus these, advancement along the lines of industrial and commercial progress of the Pacific Coast is impossible. Without this hearty co-operation, a continuance of the highest possible development of our agricultural, horticultural, timber, mineral and other resources is out of the question, and we must retrograde and decay.

TO THE EMPLOYEE—The columns of THE TIMES will always be open to the employee, whether he may be an independent toiler or claim affiliation with a trade organization. THE TIMES hopes that by thus affording a medium for the interchange of opinions and by untrammelled discussion of labor questions in its columns, that a better understanding will be brought about between the employer of labor and the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow. THE TIMES believes that by this method the rights of both will be conserved and advanced.

In the field of labor THE TIMES will champion the principle of "equality of opportunity," with all that it means to independent labor and to the average good citizen. This paper will be the staunch and undeviating friend of all honest toilers, of all unshackled, law-abiding, sincere workers; and while never denying the right of workmen to organize lawfully, this paper will be the unyielding foe of lawless, proscriptive, monopolistic and exclusive labor organizations, because they are the selfish enemies of their own class, and the common danger of the industrial world. Our position in this matter is unmistakable, and will be maintained.

THE TIMES will at all times stand for the conservation of human life and energy and character, with all their tremendous potentialities; for the preservation of the community and the nation; for the protection of property; for the flag and its glorious traditions; for the national life and honor with their pregnant possibilities; for the continuance of a brave, virtuous and patriotic citizenship, without which no nation can be either truly great or really good.

JUDGE GATENS COMMENDED.

JUDGE GATENS, of the Circuit Court, is to be highly commended for the good sense he shows in many of the cases that come before him. He is sincere and fearless in expression of what he believes to be right, and all fair-minded people will endorse his views. He handles questions which many judicial officers would hesitate, from a sense of false modesty, of clearly speaking their minds upon.

The other day there were ten women of the underworld before him on cases appealed from the Municipal Court. In fining them and then remitting their fines and permitting them to go, he took occasion to read the police a sharp lesson. He told them that he was not in sympathy with the spasmodic raids made every now and again upon these unfortunate women as a means toward moral reform. He declared that such actions never brought about reforms, and he was right.

Judge Gatens said what every honest, sincere and truthful person must agree with, because it is so, when he declared that the social evil always has existed, and always will exist. As long as human nature remains as at present constituted, this evil will continue. Human laws cannot hope to extinguish it. They have never been able to do so. The evil should be restricted to certain quarters, and be kept under the strictest surveillance. It can be controlled, but it cannot be stamped out. Other cities have attempted to throttle the evil, only to find that even worse crimes came into being, that shall here remain unspeakable.

During a former administration attempt was made to drive the women of this class out of their accustomed haunts and from the city. Everybody that has any sense of observation knows that this plan proved a failure. Instead of ridding the city of them, it merely scattered them, and they took refuge in any quarters they could find, many of them locating in respectable residence districts.

All this talk against restriction, espionage, etc., on the grounds that an evil should not be condoned, is based upon mawkish sentimentality, and not upon sound sense. There is no respectable citizen that excuses the social evil, and says that it is right. The laws frown upon it, as they should do, but it is with us, has always existed in the race, and probably always will do so. The collection of fines is tantamount to licensing the system, to be sure. Objection is made to this on the grounds that it is commercializing vice. When reform shall have been made in the natures of all men and all women, then will the social evil disappear, but that day is never destined to be.

Judge Gatens is entirely right when he tells the police that where they should begin in their campaign of reform is with the vile procurers and mashers, who inveigle silly, young girls into their meshes and start them on the downward path. He says the police know these persons, or should know them, yet they permit them to work their devilish wiles under their very noses. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Commendation is due Judge Gatens for the manly and sensible manner in which he calls a spade a spade. We may all dodge the question involved, or attempt to ignore it as long as we will, but it still exists. If the mothers of these foolish girls would do their duty and control their daughters, keeping them at home, material would not be afforded the lecherous spawn who spread the nets of vice for the unwary and unsuspecting.

The elimination of the "roadhouses," where so many moths fly into the alluring web of sin and singe their wings in the flames of vice, would be a good start to make. And right here we wish to applaud the efforts of all those noble women in our city who seek

to keep young girls and women pure and undefiled, and to protect them from wicked allurements and temptations. They are engaged in a grand work and quietly doing much toward the uplift of humanity. But they cannot do it all; and they should receive hearty aid and encouragement.

If many well-meaning people would cease holding meetings and deploring vice conditions in long resolutions, some gain would be made. Let them act practically in protecting the innocent and pure. At the same time, let them not forget the fallen sister. Because she has done wrong, is no reason why she should be utterly cast out of humane consideration. Some are so brazen and hardened, of course, that effort is useless in their behalf, but all of them are not so. Many of them, if given a chance, would gladly lead a better life. Here is where there is opportunity for real missionary work that pays. Jesus Christ himself set the right example, in the case of Mary Magdalene, when he spoke the words that have gone down ringing through the centuries, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone."

There is another reform that ought to be made in modern society, and that is this: A woman steps aside from the path of rectitude, and all the world is turned against her, and will not aid her in regaining her good name. She must remain, by the unjust and outrageous canons of society, a scarlet woman thenceforth. The man who was equally guilty with her, and perhaps more so, is excused. His act is considered only as a frivolity, to be overlooked and forgotten. Society does not condemn him as it does the woman, who is the weaker of the two. We are aware that this idea is no new one; but it is just as well to repeat old truths now and again.

M'NAMARA IN RETROSPECT.

EVEN AT THE risk of dwelling on the past, and nauseam, there appears to be further comment still necessary in the McNamara case. Before us, as we write, there lies a brochure issued by the American Federation of Labor, at the time of the arrest of the two brothers, whose perfidy to true unionism was so recently proven, out of their own mouths. The brochure purports to give a review of the facts in "The McNamara Case, by Samuel Gompers, President American Federation of Labor. Also an Appeal for Funds to Secure a Fair and Impartial Trial."

In view of the sensational climax recently enacted at Los Angeles, this brochure makes particularly rich reading now. As we understand matters now, it reveals, more forcibly than ever before, the vile hypocrisy of the McNamaras. It shows, in print, at least, that the guilty pair had convinced Gompers that they were innocent. On this belief, they permitted him to appeal for funds, knowing all the time that they were guilty. J. J. McNamara telegraphically says to Gompers May 9, 1911:

"Your telegram containing expressions of renewed confidence and denying statements published by Detective Burns to hand.

"While I am highly pleased and hasten to thank you for same, you can rest assured that I would pay absolutely no attention to any statement emanating from Burns or any of his ilk."

On the same date, J. J. McNamara also sent out "To the Brotherhood of Organized Labor" a statement containing these words:

"That I am innocent of any infraction of the law in word or act needs no emphasis from me, for the truth is mighty, and will prevail right speedily; and for it I shall contentedly wait."

Well, the truth has prevailed, but not the kind of truth to which J. J. McNamara referred.

Mr. Gompers thus commented:
"We ask the fair and open-minded citizen to again read carefully Mr. McNamara's letters. Nothing flamboyant, nothing defiant or denunciatory can be found in them. They are a dignified expression of opinion and suggestion, as well as of an evenly-poised mind with a clear conscience and sound heart."

Indeed! And again indeed!
Yes, Mr. Gompers, we agree with the quotation in your appeal for funds, but not in the sense you wrote it at the time.

Do we observe, through the press or otherwise, any signification of Mr. Gompers expressing a regret at his being deceived, and for the sacrifice of the workmen in their liberal contributions to the cause which they believe is necessary for them to uphold? Such actions, and results of same, are the direct causes for the business men, in taking the stand they are willing to negotiate with their employees direct, but not with the walking delegate or union official, who is deceiving the workmen who are contributing to his living.

"For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin."

LOCAL UNIONISM INCONSISTENT.

ORGANIZED LABOR in Portland is apparently inconsistent. It appears to be trying to work from both ends, hoping to break even in the middle. It seems to be in the position of the man who attempted to sit upon two stools at one and the same time, who found he could do neither, and so fell between them.

One branch recently called upon Mayor Kusilight, as instanced by THE TIMES last week. It attempted to secure the abrogation of the contract for the Broadway Bridge with the Pennsylvania Steel Company on the grounds that the latter opposes labor unions, will import its own workmen, and that it doesn't stand for the eight-hour policy. THE TIMES commended Mayor Kusilight for turning down so impossible a request.

And now comes to light the inconsistent phase of unionism. While it desired only local union men employed on the Broadway Bridge, it is not so eager in the matter of the new fireboat, the "David Campbell." The contract was awarded the Smith & Watson Iron Works, of Portland, an "Open Shop" concern. The idea of this establishment getting the contract appealed not at all to the unionists. They attempted to secure the abrogation of this contract, and to bring about this desired end were anxious and willing that a new contract should be made. They even assented to the plan that the boat should be built by a Tacoma concern, simply because it is unionized.

Portland is well equipped with a considerable number of iron and steel plants. These are modern and up to date and fully competent to carry out any contract they may undertake. They are managed by capable men, and the Smith & Watson Iron Works is not the least of these. With clear vision, they have successfully conducted their establishments, and are a credit to Portland.

To bolster up an unethical and illogical policy, the unions, in this case, place unionism above local patriotism, willing to drive work away from Portland at the loss of the pay roll for Portland workmen.

Just such tactics as these discredit unionism. Meanwhile Portland's great iron and steel plants will move serenely on, because they are attending strictly to their own business, because the public is contemptuously indifferent to the dictations of unreasonable unionists.

The Smith & Watson Iron Works will build a fireboat worthy of the name. This plant, like any other home institution, deserves patronage.

DESPOILERS OF YOUTH.

SEVERAL WEEKS ago THE TIMES pointed out the fact that tobacco and cigarettes were being sold to minors in this city—many mere children, 12 to 13 years old. We are pleased to note that the Juvenile Court has taken cognizance of the fact, and that the sellers are to be arrested and prosecuted. Both the state laws and city ordinances forbid such sales. The state law imposes a maximum penalty of \$50, and a maximum imprisonment of 60 days. Teachers state that tobacco and cigarette papers are often found in the pockets of these boys, their clothing and breath show the odor of smoke. Unconsciously they are riveting upon themselves a pernicious and destructive habit. Several officers have been detailed to detect and arrest the men who should know better than to saddle this habit upon our boys for the sake of paltry gain. Right here arises the natural inquiry: What are the boys' mothers doing?

Why have they been so blind as not to notice that their boys were becoming addicted to cigarettes? A few arrests, fines and imprisonments, and the application of the motherly hand where it would prove most effective, would all be excellent measures toward reform.

To be shunted from their throne of abused power, from whence they hurled death-dealing and property-destroying dynamite, into San Quentin is the ignominious end of the McNamara twain. From relentless dictators to the peaceful and prosy work of jute-mill operatives is a big drop. Here, at least, the troublesome duo sunk into insignificance. No longer are they even named, but numbered. "Oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen!" Requiescat in pace. May they work out a full repentance.

Andy Weinberger has made an excellent Constable. Deputies Wertheimer, Nicholson, and all the other deputies are efficient and competent men. But there is one criticism THE TIMES would make, and that is, that every man on the staff works too hard. This could be remedied, and should be, by giving Constable Weinberger a sufficient number of men to serve the constantly-increasing business of this office. Why is so pressing a need ignored?

Trust-busting is an expensive game, both for the Government and the trusts. These things come high, but somehow we must have them. The little preliminaries antecedent to bringing the ten big Chicago packers to trial has already cost in round numbers \$716,000.

New algebraical formula: If ab equals J. B. McN. and cd equals J. J. McN., then J. B. McN. must equal x , and J. J. McN. must equal y ; then x equals 25,314, and y equals 25,315.

So it seems that they are trying to mix Attorney Darrow up with bribing to jurors in the McNamara case. Will the stench of this mess ever subside?

LITTLE HUNCHES ABOUT "THE SYSTEM."

(With Apologies to George Ade.)

A long time ago there were a Bunch of Discontented People living in the East. They decided to become Immigrants. "Go West and Grow up With the Country." They covered their Wagons with White Cloth, headed for the Willamette Valley over the plains infested with Noble Red Men and other Vermin, their Vehicles propelled by Peaceful Oxen.

On the banks of the Willamette River they called a halt and Squatted in a Pristine Wilderness. They called themselves Pioneers. By-and-by the Humble Hamlet grew into a Straggling Village, and after awhile into a Real Town. Among the Institutions the Pioneers fostered was the Public School, and, of course, they had to have a School Board. The Pioneers who voted for School Directors were the ones who had piled up Worldly Pelf, and that condition exists even unto this Day. To acquire a Wad gave them a chance to acquire Property. Besides entitling them to vote for School Directors to Boss them Around, they had the Pleasure of making out Personal Property Statements for the Assessor, and omitting to mention they owned a Dog, or a Piano, bought on the Installment Plan of \$1 down and Four Bits a week. But the Assessor got Even by chucking them on the Assessment Roll for a Bix Tax on their Town Lots and Prune Farms. Then they had a Come-Back with the Board of Equalization, where they have been Kicking Hard ever since.

But in those Good Old Days the School Board was made up of Real Reasonable People. They had no fear of a Recall, and the Initiative and Referendum hadn't begun to even have a look-in. After awhile the Town became a City, with Electric Lights and Gas and other Public Service Corporations. The School Board begun to be afflicted with Dry Rot. Its Nuts began to Swell, and there seemed to be no Remedy that would Allay the Inflammation. To work out Its Destiny it Invented a School System, so Complicated and Archaic that the Teachers couldn't Understand it, and would have liked to Chuck their Jobs. As to the Poor Kids, they just Gobbled what they could, slid into and out of High School, wondering What it was all About.

Because the Public Woke Up and Dared to Penetrate the Mantle of Sufficiency which enveloped this Aggregation of Wise Guys, the School Board Got Peevish. When some of the Newspapers began to Print Stuff that Sounded like a Roast, it Got Mad. Just the same the Whole Works was started, and that School Board couldn't put a Stick into the Cogs. In the Good Old Days, before People Got so Wise under Higher Education and Scientific Culchaw, when the Air in a School Room became Bad, Little Johnnie Jones used to Get a Tip from the Schoolmarm to Open the Window and let in a Little Fresh Air. Nowadays, with no Corner on the Supply of Pure Atmosphere, no one Dares to let it in. Because there's a System against it.

On certain Days a Bunch of Tooth Carpenters hold a Thing they call Clinics—a part of the System. They scrape off Tartar from the Kids' Teeth, at so much a Tart, and Drill Cute Little Holes in their Molars, into which place Amalgam Plugs. If the Kids' Parents are shy on the Mazuma, their Teeth get Fixed, Anyway. This isn't so Bad.

Doctors come and Examine the Health of the Young Ideas learning the Game of Trying to Shoot Straight with the Crooked Arrows Supplied through the System. The Kids Get their Slats Rapped, and occasionally their Arms are Scraped and Rubbed with a Bone Thing called a Vaccine Point. This is to make them Get a Little Sick, so they won't have the Real Thing—Smallpox. Sometimes these Points are not Antiseptic, but Have the Razoos of Other Ailments.

Once a Week the Teachers and Principals and the School Superintendent have Little Gatherings. (Not Boils.) These are called Teachers' Meetings. They are Held Saturdays, and Are Looked forward to by the Teachers with Quiet Joy. They meet to Catch On to New Ideas. They Have little Pink Tickets and Blue Tickets, Each bearing a Sacred Symbol written by the Superintendent as a Mark of Distinction. Whether these slips give the Holders the ongray into the Parkay or the Dress Circle, the Outer Barbarians aint Learned. After the Ball all Vamoose.

It is Entirely Wrong for any Schoolmarm not to Enthuse over these Functions Specially Designed by the System for their Edification. What do they Want to Indulge in Such Unholy Thoughts for, as the Desire to Have a Day of Rest, where they can Get Shut of the Schoolroom? They should Realize that all This is for Their Good. It's so, because the System says so, and the System is always Infallible.

It has been Whispered that the School Board didn't like the Way an Editor Poked his Nose into Their Business, which was His Business. There wasn't a Man on that Board but what was all Right, personally. As Mr. William Shakespeare was wont to say, "All, all, are honorable men." The Editor, Unregenerate to the Last, kept Right Along Talking About Things, While he Felt Great Respect for all these "Honorable men," he knew he was Right on the Job when he Charitably laid the Fact of their Queer Doings not to Intentional Wrong, but the Baleful Effect of the System.

CYNICISMS OF A BUSINESS MAN.

An easy way to make money is to buy stocks when they are low and sell them when they are high.

While you may not be able to lead a man to water, you seldom have to ask him twice to have a drink.

Many a man has lost his mental balance by attempting to entertain two or more ideas at the same time.

Be prompt and your salary is raised without asking.

If you are right yourself the boss is the most valuable friend you have.

When a woman is unable to get what she wants, she tries to convince herself that it wasn't worth having at all.

It's just human nature to get more fun out of losing \$10 at gambling than making \$10 by work.

It takes a girl to know that a photograph that flatters her is a better likeness of her than the face she sees in the looking-glass.

Every virtue has its own flaws. A woman once married is forever a slave.

People usually have the blues after skimming the milk of human kindness.