

THE TIMES

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A FEARLESS EXPONENT OF INDUSTRIAL PEACE.

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Saturday, February 10, '12

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 employe 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 assurance 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, timberland, 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 employe, 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.

ONE THING UNIONISM DID.

SEVERAL YEARS ago a reputable and high-class building concern—the Thompson-Starrett Company—opened offices in this city. This company was prepared to enter the field of construction. It ran up against a snag with which other concerns are still grappling—the unreasonableness of the demands of organized labor. It learned that if it was to continue in the work of construction in Coast cities, it must do so with a millstone about its neck in the matter of the union schedule. To make bids on work this company very properly desired to make a reasonable profit. But to make this profit, to which it was legitimately entitled, it could afford to pay only what the work was worth. Here it was that the union scale stepped in, demanding pay for workmen which was most exorbitant and unreasonable. There was only one thing left for the Thompson-Starrett Company to do, and that was to quit the field.

So widely spread was the evil side of unionism that the company closed all its Pacific Coast offices and shipped its apparatus East. While this did away with a competitor and your local institutions a freer field, there has been a distinct loss to Pacific Coast business interests. Local concerns some day must unite and wage a war of extermination upon the union bogey. It is surprising, indeed, that labor on the Coast, only 5 per cent of which is unionized, should be allowed to dictate to employers indefinitely, to their undoing. The oft-stated argument made by THE TIMES that the "laborer is worthy of his hire," still holds good. He is entitled to a fair day's pay for a full day's work, but is not entitled to demand so great a wage that he becomes the means of totally undoing the employer for his own selfish ends. Such a doctrine persisted in will work ruin. When the goose that lays the golden egg is killed, the union man who arbitrarily insists on being paid more than he can earn and more than his employer can pay, will, like Othello, find his occupation gone.

The commercial bodies of Portland and the railroad companies, too, in their literature of exploitation have confined themselves to truth. They have properly dwelt upon Oregon's resources. They have invited the farmer to come to the State and aid in its development. They have never sought to have the mechanic, the clerk and other wage-earners to our cities. Those who have come have done so of their own volition. To those who have not been fortunate, pity is due. When one looks over labor union papers published in the East, will find that they are the ones who have encouraged the immigration of mere wage-earners to the Coast, with the false statements that there were not lacking a world of opportunity. How inconsistent, then, becomes the recent action of the Portland Labor Council in sending out broadcast its lying and malicious letter to the Governors of all States regarding Portland and Oregon. The injury sought to be inflicted on the city and State emanating from such prejudiced and irresponsible sources, may do some harm, but not much. Another letter, sent out by our commercial bodies to the Governors of every State, telling the simple truth would largely offset the previous mischievous letter. It appears to us that this is the proper solution of this irritating action by the harebrained busybodies who composed and issued the letter defaming this fair city and State.

Superintendent Dodge, of the City Water Board, has submitted his report, covering the operations of the Water Board covering a period of 25 years. This shows total receipts at \$8,588,501 and total cost of operating expenses at \$1,685,886. This sum has gone into the extension of mains and betterments. The Water Board has issued \$5,650,000 in bonds for improvements. Other items of expenditure show: Purchase of private water works, \$1,116,089; gravity system improvements, \$5,157,877; new mains, \$2,997,124; interest on bonds and sinking fund for bond redemption, \$376,500; total expenditures for 25 years, \$14,382,944; total cost of present system, \$ 1,136,302. During 1911 the receipts of the Board were \$748,996 and disbursements for repairs, operation and maintenance, \$195,016; interest on bonds, \$190,000; net profit to city, \$363,986. Bonds amounting to \$1,300,000 were sold in 1911. The receipts for the year exceeded those of 1910 by 16.4 per cent. Portland expends a great deal to keep on the water wagon, but it is money well spent.

From figures which have come to the notice of THE TIMES, we note that Portland is not the only city on the map in this neck of the woods which is making progress. The smaller cities of Oregon and of Western Washington—territory tributary to Portland—are likewise in the van of progress. This is particularly so in the matter of building construction. Most of the cities in question are planning to erect fireproof structures, the total cost of which will extend away up into many millions of dollars. Conservatively the total is placed at \$20,000,000. Now, the most encouraging thing in the matter is this: that Portland is the natural distributing center from which must come a large proportion of the building material to be used. This great sum, added to the \$27,000,000 that the railroads will expend this year, largely through Portland channels, cannot but aid tremendously in livening up trade conditions and this will make 1912 a notable year.

If one wanted an example of the general irresponsibility of labor unions in Portland, they would not have to seek very far. It has devolved upon THE TIMES to make a quiet investigation into the affairs of one local union alone, the name of which for the present shall not be disclosed. We find that three treasurers have had fat pickings. Members of the organization paid in their dues in hard-earned money. In good faith they selected a treasurer. As soon as the union's funds reached an amount worth while, the treasurer, who should have shown himself worthy of the confidence reposed in him, decamped, always leaving an empty cash box behind him. In this one union the same thing has happened three times within the past twelve years. This union must be an "easy mark". Perhaps there are other unions equally as bad off. Unionism comes high, but it seems that the rank and file who pay the fiddler are bound to have it.

The Wilde case ended with an instructed verdict in behalf of the defendant, who is cleared of all blame in connection with the wrecking of the Oregon Trust & Savings Bank. The jury even went so far as to issue a special signed statement expressing its full confidence in Mr. Wilde, and to extend him an invitation to make Portland his home, where it said he would be assured of a welcome. It was a signal victory for Mr. Wilde. As to the outcome, THE TIMES has but little to say. The court has spoken; the jury has spoken and thus is closed one chapter more in this celebrated case. Of course, the way it has all ended will be fully satisfactory to the depositors whose funds were juggled in the risky game of high financing to their loss.

The tax roll laid before the County Clerk last week shows that the amount of the tax levy is \$7,654,941.53. Itemized, the tax roll shows that the state tax is \$1,200,429.46; school tax, \$405,550.49; county tax, \$1,167,985.42; road tax, \$259,552.31; county library, \$243,330.29; Port of Portland, \$475,178.24; City of Portland, \$2,014,154.76; City of St. Johns, \$28,705.33; Gresham, \$1,578.82; Fairview, \$1,192.68; Troutdale, \$562.47; Linnton, \$2,851.06; School District No. 1, \$1,800,436.92. This seems like considerable money, but it is an evidence of growth, and if Portland and Multnomah are to keep their place in the front rank they are willing to pay the price.

Milwaukee, Wisconsin, has had enough of Socialistic rule. It has found to its sorrow, that the impractical doctrines of Socialism, as applied by its Socialistic mayor are failures and will spell ruin if continued. To this end for the first time in the city's history, Republicans and Democrats have united to put a Citizen's ticket into the field. It has been found that with the Socialistic mayor's term of office now drawing to a close, that the public expenditures have been enormously increased without any compensating benefits.

Whatever else betides, let us hope that Portland may be spared the horrors of a Chinese tong war. The gunmen and hatchmen when stalking a foe are as swift as the lightning and with their Oriental craftiness are generally too wily to be caught. Though seemingly entangled at times in the police dragnet, they are exceedingly dexterous in slipping through the meshes.

In one day, it is reported, 400 Chinese who caught the cue, lost a queue. One can now point out in Portland at least who are in "the 400" in Chinese circles. Such a shedding of human hair on the local market at one time ought to knock out the corner on hair if one existed.



AUGUSTUS VAUGHAN, Baritone, with the Abom Opera Company, in its revival of "The Bohemian Girl," at Heilig Theatre, four nights, commencing Sunday, February 11th. Special price matinee Wednesday.

"FIGHTING BOB" EVANS.

His Meeting With His Confederate Brother and the Result.

Tradition has it that after young Robley D. Evans went to Annapolis he wasn't long in showing his mettle. The story of his first assertion of his personality runs after this fashion: When he left for the Naval Academy his mother gave him a framed copy of the Lord's Prayer and instructed him to hang it over his bed. He complied, notwithstanding the fact that the rules of the academy forbade the placing of decorations in the rooms. An inspector remonstrated with him and ordered him to remove the prayer. Evans swore that he would smash the face of the first man who touched it. The inspector referred the act of insubordination to the commandant, who took it up with the secretary of the navy. Evans wrote home about the episode. It got into the papers. An indignation meeting was held in his home town and a protest made to the president. In the end a special dispensation was granted, allowing the cadet to keep his "decoration."

Being a Virginian, young Evans was urged by his mother to throw in his lot with the south when the civil war came. This he declined to do, so it fell out that he and his brother fought on opposite sides during the civil war. On one occasion Robley Evans entered a restaurant in Washington and observed his brother eating.

"An exchange of glances between us was quite enough," said Evans afterward. "Not a word was spoken by either of us. He paid his bill and hastily left the place, knowing very well that I would report his presence in the city. I ordered more oysters than I wanted and took plenty of time to eat them. He had come across the Potomac in a skiff, I was sure, and had tied it to an old sycamore tree near the spot where we used to swim. I wanted to give him a brotherly chance to get back to Virginia soil. He gained his boat and escaped, though a soldier fired at him in the darkness. On leaving the restaurant I met an officer of the provost guard and informed him that there was a Confederate soldier in Washington."

"How do you know?" he asked.

"That," I replied, "is none of your business."

"I was arrested and taken to the provost marshal, who, on hearing my story, let me go."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why 1881 Was Chosen.

In 1881 a so called prophecy of Mother Shipton's was in every one's mouth: The world then to an end shall come In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

A traveling tailor denied inspiration to this prognostic, nor, as now appears, was it remarkable for accuracy. But he went further. He demonstrated in the dust of the road why that exact date was chosen. Not only was it cabalistic, a multiple of nine, etc., but it was the only date available to Mother Shipton which in Arabic numerals was the same backward, forward and upside down. Eleven hundred and eleven was past, and not till 1881 would the coincidence recur. The next Mother Shipton will select 8008, which is not tomorrow or next day.—London Saturday Review.

Translation.

Schubert's well known "Lied des gefangenen Jagers" is a setting of Herder's German translation of Scott's lyric. "My hawk is tired of perch and hood," the second line of which—

My idle greyhound loathes his food— runs in the German as follows: Mein musagier Windhorn sein Putter verschmäh.

In by far the largest collection of Schubert's songs published with English words this line appears with the following English text: My musical woodhorn its futter hath stilled.

Which could only have been perpetrated by some one to whom English and German were equally unknown.—London National Review.

Easy to Keep Afloat.

If every person knew that it is impossible to sink if one keeps his arms under water and moves his legs as if he were going upstairs and that one may keep this motion up for hours before fatigue ends it there would be few casualties. Such is the fact. Except where cramp renders motion impossible the man who gets an involuntary ducking has small chance of drowning. He can generally keep afloat until rescuers appear. The people who drown are those who frantically wave their arms out of water and lose their self possession.

Mathematical Snakes.

Gazing at a collection of serpents at the zoo, the rural visitor observed, "My gracious, those snakes must multiply rapidly!"

With a twinkle in his eye the keeper replied, "Some kinds do, but these particular ones are adders."—Judge's Library.

The Proper Caper.

Ascum—Tell me which is proper. Would you say "It is possible for two to live on \$10 a week" or "on \$10 weekly?" Wise—Well, I'd say "it is possible for two to live on \$10 a week weekly."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Very Mean.

He—I believe that every man should do something to advance scientific knowledge. When I die I shall leave my brain to science. She—Stingy thing—Judge.

We should be surprised not at our good deeds, but our bad ones.—Pall tips Brooks.

A BIRD OF LIGHT.

The Arctic Tern Shuns the Night by Flights From Pole to Pole.

It used to be thought that the golden plover bore off the palm for length of flight between summer and winter homes, but an article in the National Geographic Magazine awards that distinction to the arctic tern. This bird breeds as far north as it can find anything stable on which to construct its nest. It has been found within seven and a half degrees of the pole itself. And that nest was found surrounded by a wall of newly fallen snow, which the mother bird had carefully scooped out from round her chick.

The tern arrives in the far north about June 15 and leaves again for the south toward the last of August, when the young are able to fly strongly. Two or three months later the birds are to be found skirting the edge of the antarctic continent, 11,000 miles away.

What their track is over that vast space no one yet knows. A few individuals are occasionally seen along the New England or Long Island coast in the fall, but the flocks of thousands which alternate from pole to pole have never been met by any trained observer competent to learn their preferred path and their time schedule. They must travel at least 150 miles each day—apart from their flights in search or in pursuit of food—to carry them within ten or twelve weeks from one end of the world to the other.

The arctic terns enjoy more hours of sunlight than any other creatures on the globe. The sun never sets during their stay at their northern nesting grounds, and during their stay in the south they have two months of continuous sunlight and practical daylight for two months more. The birds have twenty-four hours of daylight for between six and eight months of the year.

FORESAW HER DOOM.

Warnings of Her Tragic Fate That Came to Empress Elizabeth.

In "My Royal Clients" M. Paoll, the famous French detective, writing of the unfortunate Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who was so foully murdered in Geneva in 1898, says that two strange incidents incline one to the belief that the empress received a presentiment of her tragic end.

"On the eve of her departure for Geneva she asked Mr. Barker to read her a few chapters of a book by Marlon Crawford, entitled 'Corleone,' in which the author describes the detestable customs of the Sicilian Mafia.

While the empress was listening to the harrowing story a raven, attracted by the scent of some fruit which she was eating, came and circled round her. Greatly impressed, she tried to drive it off, but in vain, for it constantly returned, filling the echoes with its mournful croakings. Then she rapidly walked away, for she knew that ravens are harbingers of death when their ill omened wings persist in flapping round a living person.

"Again, a lady in waiting told me that on the morning of that day she went into the empress's room, as usual, to ask how she had slept and found her imperial mistress looking pale and sad.

"I have had a strange experience," said Elizabeth. "I was awakened in the middle of the night by the bright moonbeams which filled my room, for the servants had forgotten to draw the blinds. I could see the moon from my bed, and it seemed to have the face of a woman weeping. I don't know if it is a presentiment, but I have an idea I shall meet with misfortune."

And it was a few hours later that Lucchini killed her with a three cornered file clumsily fitted to a wooden handle.

Where the Cold Is Warm.

I have seen sunshine, oh, sunshine as splendid as yours, among my beloved mountains in Switzerland! You know what cold is and what warmth is, but do you know what warm cold is?

Did you ever live a whole winter through glowing because the frost was so warm? Do you know the wonders of blue ice, pink snow and 40 degrees of frost, while the men skate in panamas and the girls with open parasols?

And the splendor of colors in the morning sky; everything in the solar spectrum—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet; at each moment a new combination. And then the sun is up, and the intoxication of it all makes you wonder if you ever lived before.—Dr. Aked in Christian Herald.

Wouldn't A Lie.

Theater Manager—You say you object to having real food on the table in the banquet scene, Mr. Greesepaynt? Why, the rest of the company are delighted at it!

Mr. Greesepaynt—Yes, but my part requires me to rise from the table after a couple of mouthfuls and say: "I cannot eat tonight—a strange dread comes over me. I will seek the quiet of yonder apartment for a time."—McCall's Magazine.

Unfair.

"I s'pose it's all right," said Mr. Newrich, "but it doesn't seem fair."

"What doesn't seem fair?"

"For Matilda to scold because I want to eat dinner in my shirt sleeves. I don't make any fuss about her party dresses, and they haven't any sleeves at all."

Both Exempt.

"Do your daughters help their mother with the housework?"

"We wouldn't think of expecting it. Muriel is temperamental, and Zaza is intense."—Pittsburgh Post.