

THE TIMES

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A FEARLESS EXPONENT OF INDUSTRIAL PEACE.

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Saturday, March 9, 1912.

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 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, 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.

WHAT A CONTRAST!

HARDLY a day passes that does not carry with it the proof that union men everywhere are committed to the policy of slugging independent workmen, who choose to be decent and law-abiding. A recent instance (more fully referred to on another page) occurred March 1 at Chehalis, Wash. A non-union man was assaulted and brutally beaten by two union strikers.

Now let us look at the other side of the picture. In our news columns there appears an incident growing out of the railroad shom-men's strike at Roseburg. A convicted striker was fined for disorderly conduct. It was a case where he was penniless and would have to pay the penalty by imprisonment. This would leave his wife and six children helpless. At this juncture several non-union workmen appealed to the court for permission to pay the fine. It was a noble spirit they displayed and one in startling contrast with the policy of organized labor. THE TIMES does not recollect a single instance anywhere of organized workmen going to the relief of a suffering non-union man or his family. Unionism is too narrow and too selfish for anything of that kind. The moral effect of the incident at Roseburg is a most powerful one. Independent workmen have always made clean records. They are men of sense, decency, morality. They follow not nor do they howl after false gods. They are content to give value received for service. They are not gathering in secret to plan how they can, serpent-like, plant their fangs in the hands of those who feed them. On the other hand, everyone knows that organized labor as at present constituted, is rotten to the core. Under the specious slogan of strength in unity, the entire aggregation, judging by instances constantly coming to light, seem to be planning how best they can ruin their employers. They possess as little sense as the one who killed the goose that laid the golden egg.

Now be it understood that THE TIMES is not attempting to berate all union men, for it is not. There are many noble fellows in the ranks of unionism, but they are under an hypnotic spell. They are duped and deceived by their leaders. Had they had the sturdy manhood to not yield to the siren voice of unionism, they could have maintained their personal independence. They could have thought for themselves. As it is now, they are like bulls with rings in their noses, being pulled this way and that.

In the city of Detroit—and we would mention others—the rabid demands of unionists so interfered with the city's progress, that the indignant citizens there took a hand in the game. They "made good," too. They overthrew the closed shop and inaugurated the open shop, and have had prosperity ever since.

WHAT TWO HENS DID.

DIVERS and sundry writers have paid delightful tributes to all sorts of sweet singers, and deservedly so. Somehow the "lays" of the quiet and unassuming hen have been forgotten. If it were not for the hen, a great many of us would be minus our breakfasts, especially if we would seek "ham and." Yet hens have added not a little to our national wealth. Of instructive value, as statistics might prove, we are not going to give any on hens. We are going to tell of two Western hens' achievements. The first relates to a hen owned by Gus Seaquist, who recently came to Portland from Chicago, to reside.

With his family Mr. Seaquist lives in a suburban home on the East Side, and his hobby is fancy poultry raising. Ten months ago a brood of Barred Plymouth Rocks was hatched, and February 29, Leap Year Day, one of the pullets laid an egg, the like of which, for size, Mr. Seaquist has never seen in Chicago or the whole state of Illinois. It measures 6½ by 8 inches and friends to whom he showed it today with a great deal of pride pronounced it perfect in every respect.

"I have been in Oregon only about a year," said Mr. Seaquist,

"but have already found many vivid illustrations of this being a state of big possibilities."

While Mr. Seaquist carried the egg to town with pride, it was also with some degree of fear, lest it should be prematurely scrambled, for he had it in his coat pocket and the car that brought him in was crowded to its capacity and there was much elbowing for room.

Vancouver, Wash., boasts of a hobo hen, which recently rode into that city on the brakeroads of a North Bank Road freight car. It was there found by J. J. Curtin, the night inspector, who took it home.

Mr. Curtin desired to kill the hen and have a chicken dinner for Sunday, but Mrs. Curtin championed her cause and finally agreed to let the toss of a coin decide the fate of the daring bird that had ridden so many miles in such an unusual place, beating the railroad company out of its revenue. Mrs. Curtin said that she knew the hen would bring good luck.

It was agreed that if heads were turned up, the poor hen would go to the block, but if tails won, she would live, and become a member of the family. The coin was tossed and 'tails' won, saving the precious life of the tramp fowl, and Mrs. Curtin rejoiced.

To prove her gratitude for sparing her life, the hen laid a large egg in her nest, which had been provided, and now Mrs. Curtin says she will keep the stranger and place her on exhibition in the Clarke County Harvest Show this Fall. Had Mr. Curtin not found the hen when he did, she would have gone another 100 miles before the train stopped. She was tired and hungry and ate greedily when food was placed before her.

KNELL OF THE SPECIAL-EDITION GRAFT.

OUT of the melkin has come a whisper of things as they are to be. The handwriting upon the wall will be welcome news to a large portion of the community, as it will also be disheartening to a large number of individuals and newspaper publications. For many years it has been the custom of great newspapers as well as the horde of pestiferous periwinkle publications, to get out "special editions." The long-suffering business man, who often has a hard time enough, Heaven knows, to make his ledger balance on the profit side, is the prey of the special edition man. The latter, who is invariably shrewd, formulates what he calls "a canvass." He calls upon the business man, who is already overburdened with legitimate advertising contracts, and springs the special edition scheme upon him. It is no uncommon thing for publications to arbitrarily fix a rate of \$500 to \$1000 a page for a single insertion. Now, every person of common sense knows that there is not one chance in a thousand for the advertiser to ever realize a tithe of the amount he is requested to pay on his investment.

If the matter was one merely of request, it would not be so bad. Instances are not wanting of an absolute dictation, on the part of the advertising solicitor. We know of one case where a local newspaper sent its representative to the head of a great corporation. Said the agent: "Last year, in our annual edition, you took a page costing you \$500. This year we shall expect you to take two pages at the same rate." Now, this meant an expenditure of \$1000 for one insertion. For reasons of peace and policy, it is said that the manager "fell for the game," and that the advertising agent reaped a neat little profit of 25 per cent, or \$250 for a few minutes' work. The paper then gained a profit of \$750—or nearly that, minus the cost of typographical composition, presswork, etc. If this was not a "hold up," a "graft" and sheer robbery, what was it? It is very well to say that the corporation manager could have refused, but it must be remembered that he paid the price for the sake of peace, which is akin to blackmail. No word was spoken, but the implication was there that his corporation, and the persons he represented, might become the subjects of editorial abuse.

Year by year the burden has grown until it has become unbearable. Instead of grafting—for it is little short of that—the advertiser is entitled to just consideration. He "pays the freight" in his annual contracts for everyday advertising, which is fair, just and reasonable. If the publications which desire to get out "big, annual editions," in which the represented circulation is generally a palpable lie, would give its patrons "a square deal," it would issue its special editions a little better, a great deal larger, without making its patrons the "fall guys" in its annual grabs.

It is refreshing to learn that the worm has turned, for THE TIMES is informed that it is the purpose of the Portland business men to refuse longer to be made the victims of schemes that are intended to fill the coffers of the promoters at the expense of the advertisers. THE TIMES expects that its stand will not be popular with other publications. It may even be made the subject of scathing editorials, but the truth can't hurt. There is this satisfaction, at least, that the public knows where we stand, and the business man whose bank account is not made the subject of an infamous graft, will endorse us. If this is not sufficient, we do not care, and are ready for the fireworks.

THE RED FLAG.

THE TIMES recently referred to a meeting of socialists attended by women suffragists. The incongruity of blending the Stars and Stripes with the red flag of Socialism was therein adverted to. In a local paper of recent date the same grounds were so well covered by a correspondent, that we feel justified in republishing. The letter follows:

MULINO, Or., March 4.—(To the Editor of The Telegram).—Seeing a notice that socialists waved a red flag at a suffragist meeting, moves me to protest against allowing such an insult. It is an insult to the Stars and Stripes that our ancestors so bravely fought and died for to make us a free Nation of law-abiding citizens. To allow a mob of shouting socialists to flirt a red rag in our faces is nothing short of treason. It savors too much of anarchy, of which we now have so much in these United States. If the socialists want to court "love and peace" as they pretend, why in the name of all that's peaceful and lovely, do not they adopt a white or blue flag—emblem of purity and peace, and then live up to their pratings.

Nothing is more aggravating than to have a traitor to our Government and best interests, shoving a red flag under our noses. If the socialists are for peace, why do they flaunt a danger signal? It seems to me the United States Government is growing very slack in its duty to her loyal citizens to allow any set of people to dominate our freedom as these unions are doing. (All unions are for socialism.) Uncle Samuel will wake up some morning if not before to find a more lawless element playing havoc with the Nation's affairs than has yet been overcome. We freed the United States from slavery and it will have to come again, but next time to free the working people from their slavery to the gigantic grip of unions and societies that have them in their power. It is to be hoped the women of Oregon will retain their self-respect enough in future to allow no flag but the Stars and Stripes, that stands for freedom forever, to float over our devoted heads!

SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.

NEEDED REFORMS.

THE IRISH people of Portland are thoroughly aroused and justly indignant at the insulting caricatures of their race now on sale as souvenirs of St. Patrick's Day, March 17th. They are right. There exists nowhere in the world a more virile, upright and honorable people than the Irish. The great names of Grattan, O'Connell, Burke, Robert Emmett, Thomas Moore, shine on the pages of history. In the humbler walks of life, wherever the cause of right has been defended, the muster roll of heroes reveals the humble names of Kelly and Burke and Shea, who have nobly died.

In every country the sons and daughters of Erin have added lustre to their lineage, and in no country more than in the United States. All honor, then, to them! We trust that when St. Patrick's Day dawns every Irishman may proudly bear his wee bit sprig of shamrock and that the sweet associations of the great patron saint may not be marred with hideous caricatures.

And there is another reform we hope to see, and that is in the matter of the average stage Irishman, as ordinarily portrayed. It is untrue to life, and should be banished off the boards.

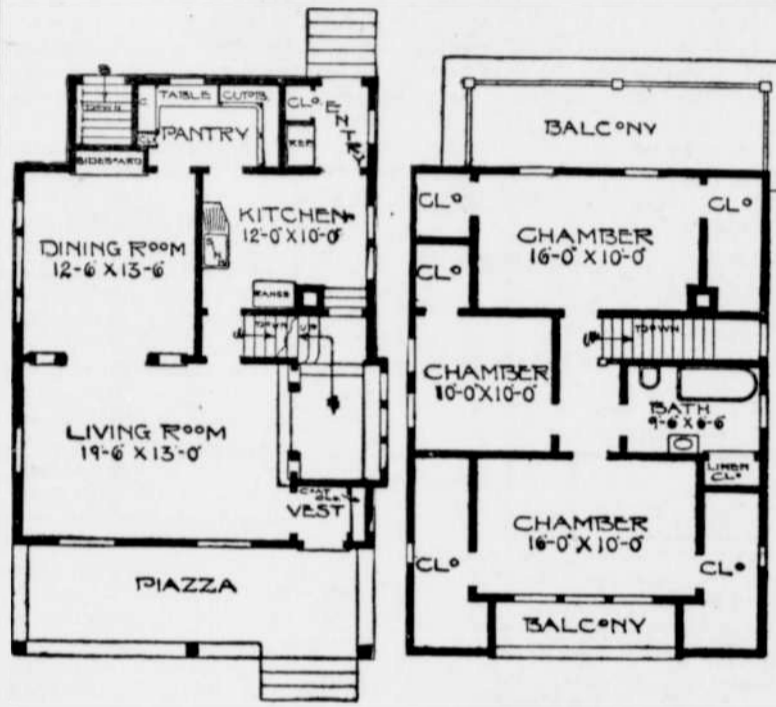
A BUNGALOW OPEN TO THE SUNSHINE

Design 965, by Glenn L. Saxton, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.



© by Glenn L. Saxton.

PERSPECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

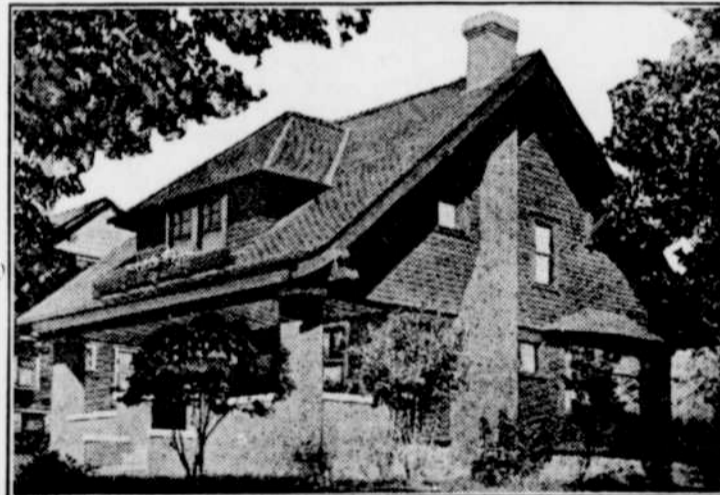
SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

Here is a good design to build from, either in a suburb or a small village. Size, twenty-six feet wide and twenty-eight feet deep. Cost, exclusive of heating and plumbing, \$2,500.

Upon receipt of \$1 the publisher of this paper will supply a copy of Saxton's book of plans, entitled "American Dwellings." The book contains 254 new and up to date designs of cottages, bungalows and residences costing from \$1,000 to \$6,000.

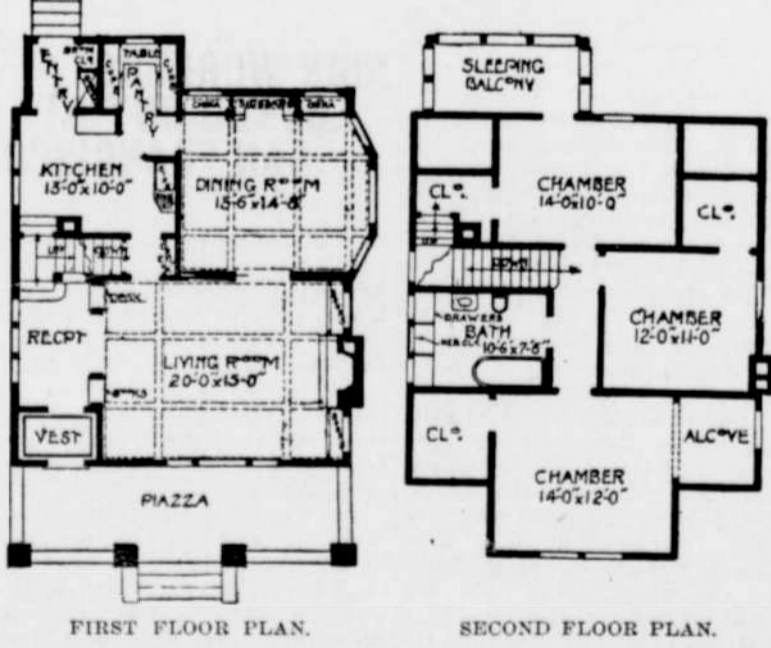
AN ARTISTIC STUDY IN BROWN.

Design 969, by Glenn L. Saxton, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.



© by Glenn L. Saxton.

PERSPECTIVE VIEW—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

It would be impossible to find a more complete design for a home than this one, called "A Study in Brown." The term is used because the whole scheme is brown for the decoration of the outside. Size, twenty-six feet wide and thirty feet deep. Cost to build, exclusive of heating and plumbing, \$4,000.

Upon receipt of \$1 the publisher of this paper will supply a copy of Saxton's book of plans, entitled "American Dwellings." The book contains 254 new and up to date designs of cottages, bungalows and residences costing from \$1,000 to \$6,000.