

THE TIMES

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A FEARLESS EXPONENT OF INDUSTRIAL PEACE

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Saturday, July 20, 1912

THE RED FLAG.

The Rooseveltians have adopted the red bandana handkerchief as an emblem. It is supposed to represent the workingman of the country. The selection is ridiculous. It would be much more appropriate if the colonel had chosen a pair of butternut-colored overalls as the badge of his tribe. Neither workingmen nor any other kind of men now use red bandana handkerchiefs to keep their noses in a cleanly condition. Stop the first 100 or 1000 workingmen you meet and you will not find one red bandana handkerchief in the outfit. Their handkerchiefs are as colorless as progressive politics. They are white, mitigated by such accretions as come to them after a few day's use. The red bandana handkerchief is a relic of former days. It is as obsolete as knee breeches, flowered waistcoats and blue spike-tailed coats with brass buttons. The late Senator Allan G. Thurman was the last public man to flourish a red bandana handkerchief on the platform, or to use it as a trumpet to emphasize the rich voicefulness of his bazoo.

Yet, while not in the least appropriate as a part of a workingman's toilet equipment, the red bandana is not altogether inappropriate as an emblem of the I-Won't Workers' party. A red flag would, in the event of Socialist success, hang from the porches of tens of thousands of homes to notify the world that an auctioneer would dispose of their contents. A red flag is the danger signal used to warn approaching trains that an avalanche or a tornado, or a band of outlaws have torn up the track. Red flags were carried by the mobs who caused the gutters of Paris to run with blood, and the "Marseillaise" to be sung, and the Carmagnole to be danced around the statue that represented the Goddess of Reason in Paris, the while the altars of churches dedicated to the Most High were defiled and the guillotine was kept busy with its work of decapitating priests and women. The insurgents in Mexico carry red flags as the emblem of their purpose to rod and maltreat and murder all who do not agree with them, and all who have money, or portable property that can be led, driven or carried away—American property preferred.

The hen-roast-robbing I. W. W.'s carried red flags as they journeyed to San Diego to indicate the right of blatherskites to beat to a pulp the plutocrats in the shadows of whose palaces, according to the bombastic phrase of Socialism, "lurk the cringing forms of millions of people whose blood has been transmuted into the marble columns and granite walls owned by predatory wealth."

Let Rooseveltism flaunt the red bandana. The Star Spangled Banner is good enough for the Old Guard.

THE CASE OF DESTINY.

That there is a channel of twenty-seven and one-half feet over the Columbia River bar at zero tide, and that this channel is now 1000 feet wide its entire length, is the finding of the government engineers in their annual survey. It is also established that there is a 24-foot channel two thousand feet wide, and that time and experience are regularly confirming the theories of the engineers as to the effect of the jetty work upon the channel.

It is assumed by the engineers that the construction of the proposed north jetty will materially increase the width and depth of the present channel. With the experience of the past as a guide, it is a reasonable expectation that a wide channel of 30 to 35 feet depth is to be realized within a few years. When to this there is added the eight or ten-foot tide incident to the bar, the Columbia entrance will easily take rank among the best and safest ship channels in the world.

The progress making at the mouth of the Columbia River is reminder that the Astoria handicap should be removed, is reminder that the rail rate for the Columbia basin should be fixed by a down-river instead of by an over-mountain haul, and reminder that Portland must, sooner or later, be the headquarters of a great navigation line, with Portland-owned ocean steamers to meet in Portland a fleet of steamboats plying our great system of inland waterways.

The better channel on the Columbia bar points out Portland's destiny. If there are not in Portland men who can see it, let it be hoped that fate may hasten the day when men will come here with power to discern one great, big palpable fact.

AN ACRE ON BROADWAY.

The mind is staggered at the prices paid for New York real estate. Three years ago a property at the corner of Wall and Broad streets went at the rate of \$32,402,000 an acre, or \$4.75 per square inch. Forty years ago, A. J. Drexel bought a site on the opposite corner, and paid a price for it equivalent to \$15,158,000 per acre. The latter site has just been acquired by J. P. Morgan at a figure not made public. It comprises more than a fifth of an acre, and is regarded as the choicest corner in the New York financial district.

Years ago W. H. Vanderbilt paid \$400,000 for an old greenhouse site on Fifth avenue, but land in the vicinity has recently changed hands at \$21,212 a front foot, or \$8,500,000 an acre. Several years ago, a portion of the present site of the Flatiron building went at the rate of \$11,000,000 an acre. It was recently stated that a small plot at Broadway and Thirty-fourth streets went at the rate of \$38,000,000 an acre.

These are fabulous prices for land, and are example of the fictitious values created by the increase of population on Manhattan Island.

A drugstore sold in New York in the financial district some years ago is said to have brought a price sufficient to have covered the site with ten-dollar gold pieces set on edge.

The rentals that must be paid on these values aggregate an enormous sum, a sum that must be created by somebody's toil. The price of an acre on Broadway presents an extraordinary problem in American economics.

OPEN SHOP ON THE COAST

(Continued from Page 1.)

against which they had so often and so violently transgressed and were put away from the sight of free men. Others of their kind are now awaiting trial. The day for some of them is about ended, when they too will be put away.

"But what of the 'Closed Shop' policy of Organized Labor? Remember it was due to an attempt at enforcement of that policy that some eighty-five or more dynamite outrages were committed throughout the country, resulting in the loss of about one hundred human lives and great destruction of property. Furthermore, the attempted enforcement of the 'Closed Shop' by Organized Labor has been responsible for at least three-fourths of the labor wars on the Pacific Coast during the past ten years. (I believe I can truthfully apply the same statement to the entire country.)

"It was such conditions as these that awakened the employers of this Coast to action, and it was entirely for the purpose of securing the abolition of the 'Closed Shop' that they formed themselves into employers associations. Their reasoning had brought them to the conclusion that if the 'Closed Shop' was in accord with justice and fair dealing it would not require the commission of unlawful and murderous acts to secure its enforcement and to maintain its control. They contended, and rightly so, that the virtue of justice, which is to be found in every good cause, would foster and give it strength of the right character and preserve it.

"But it is not formed out of this or any other high principle and is therefore a diabolical policy. It is so utterly devoid of the elements of justice and righteousness and brotherly love, that in order to maintain it, the advocates must invariably resort to acts of intimidation and violence against their fellow-workers, resulting frequently in the taking of human life, and almost always in the destruction of property. It has absolutely no respect for the natural or civil rights of men, and is known to assail with bitterness and hatred those members of Organized Labor, who being big enough to think for themselves, are willing to grant to their unorganized fellow-workers the same rights and privileges as they demand for themselves. Therefore, it not only militates against the rights of the employer and the great body of unorganized labor, but also against the best, and infinitely the most useful members of organized labor. Its aim is "rule or ruin."

"Why then should you encourage such a policy and lend it your support, as you most certainly do when you specify that none but "Union Labor" shall be employed in the construction of your plant? The principle is wrong, inasmuch as it is contrary to divine law and immediately deprives the individual of rights which the constitution of this country says he shall possess and enjoy without let or hindrance. You expect to enjoy the rights to which I refer. Why then are you not willing to accord the same privileges to the free workman, and at the same time do all within your power to help establish conditions that shall mean for the dawn of industrial peace, wherein all men shall labor in a true spirit of charity and brotherly love, and enjoy "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness!"

"In closing I will state, without fear of contradiction, that there is no place in the whole wide world where labor is better paid, where the hours of labor are more reasonable, where the working conditions are more sanitary and healthful, where there is less inclemency of weather or more protection against it furnished to those who are compelled to work outside, than here on the Pacific Coast. Furthermore, the man who honestly labors is the man who owns his home out here, whose sons and daughters are in our schools and colleges, preparing themselves for the duties of life, and his kind make up a large majority of our working people.

"These results have been obtained under 'Open Shop' conditions and are not to be credited as accomplishments of organized labor or the 'Closed Shop.' The Pacific Coast believes in the principles of the 'Open Shop' and while we bid you a hearty welcome, upon your becoming a unit in our industrial life, I trust you will reconsider the matter of the class of labor to be employed in the construction of your plant to the end that no competent or worthy workman shall be refused employment or turned away.

"Very respectfully,
"WALTER RISK."

CITATION.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Multnomah County.

In the matter of the estate of Lewis N. Bissonnett, deceased.

To Alice M. Bissonnett Ernest E. Bissonnett, Eva A. Weaver, Hattie Montgomery, Clara Provancha, Rose Brockway, Alma Bissonnett, Henry Peck and all other heirs and devisees of Lewis N. Bissonnett, deceased, unknown or known:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby commanded to appear before the honorable County Court of the State of Oregon, in and for the County of Multnomah, at the courthouse, in the City of Portland, on 23rd day of July, 1912, at the hour of 9 A. M. of said day to show cause, if any exist, why an order should not be made by the above-entitled court authorizing and directing V. A. Brewer, the administrator of the above-entitled estate, to sell the east half of lots 12 and 13, block 3, Vernon Addition to Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon, at private sale for cash.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court affixed this 15th day of June, 1912.

F. S. FIELDS,
County Clerk.
L. D. MAHONEY,
Attorney for Estate,
513-14-15 Couch Bldg.

Book Reviews

Fame-Seekers, by Alice Woods \$1.20. Illustrated. George H. Doran Co., New York City.

With illustrations by May Wilson Preston, this attractive novel depicts with cleverness an American artist-story of Bohemian Paris, known and Trilby Land.

The Under Trail, by Anna Alice Chapin, \$1.25. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Hate, love and a secret crosscut trail in the Virginia Mountains make up this attractive novel of the Southland. The characters are exceedingly well drawn.

Beggars and Scorners, by Allan McAulay, \$1.25. John Yane Co., New York City.

An historical novel well worth reading—harking back to the triumphs won in a similar department by Charles Major—depicting the struggles, intrigues, loves and hates of Scotch Jacobite exiles in Holland, after the memorable battle of Culloden in Scotland in 1745, when the English army, under the Duke of Cumberland, smashed the hopes of Bonnie Prince Charlie and his adherents.

The Mission of Victoria Wilhelmina, by Jeanne Bartholow Magoun, \$1. B. W. Huebsch, New York City.

Told with singular pathos, this story of a young girl's experiences in New York City, and in the form of a diary depicts how she met the inevitable man, was deceived by him and went wrong. He was her employer. A baby came, who died shortly after she was born, and was named after the present Queen of Spain and the Queen of Holland. As the title of the little book indicates, this publication strives to fulfill a mission, and ought to serve as a terrible warning. It may, and may not.

Marcus Alonzo Hanna: His Life and Work. By Herbert Croly. With portrait. The Macmillan Co. \$2.50 net.

The attitude of too many reformers toward politicians of the old school is a Pharisaic attitude of condemnation, as if those gentlemen had been guilty of personal unrighteousness in being what they were. Mr. Croly, in writing the life of "Mark" Hanna, sees the falsity of this attitude.

Marcus Hanna certainly did stand for what we now call privilege, but Mr. Croly shows us that he did not deliberately choose it after seeing a vision of privilege on the one hand and purity and democracy on the other hand. To him no such vision was granted. He was a product of contemporary conditions. "Only one explanation will account for his peculiar success. He must have embodied in his own life and purposes some vital American social and economic tradition which gave his personality, individual as it was, more than an individual meaning and impulse." This tradition, thinks Mr. Croly, was that of the pioneer.

In a little pamphlet entitled, "The Church and the Workingman" (Golden Rule Publishing Co., Nashua, N. H., price 10 cents), the Rev. Edgar F. Blanchard finds that the underlying purpose of the Mosaic Poor Laws and of the early Christian church was "to prevent destitution and distress, rather than to help people as objects of charity after they had come to distress"; and prophesies that the new church soon to appear will be "a Religious Brotherhood—a religious system organized on positive ethical and fraternal principles." From this combination of lodge, labor union and church, the workman will not stay away.

ASTORIA AND NORTH BEACH

DELIGHTFUL COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE ON THE STEAMERS



T. J. POTTER HASSALO and HARVEST QUEEN

FROM ASH-STREET DOCK.

STEAMER "T. J. POTTER" leaves Portland at 10:30 p. m. (daily except Sunday, arriving at Astoria 6:00 a. m. and Megler at 7:30 a. m. Returning leaves Astoria daily except Sunday and Monday at 7:00 a. m. Megler at 9:30, arriving Portland 4:30 p. m. On Sunday, leaves Astoria 7:00 a. m., Megler 9:00 p. m., arriving Portland at 5:30 a. m. Monday.

STEAMER "HASSALO" leaves Portland daily (except Saturday and Sunday) at 8:00 a. m., Saturday at 1 p. m., arriving Astoria 1:30 p. m., Megler 2:15 p. m. On Saturday arriving Megler 6:30 p. m. Returning leaves Megler except Saturday and Sunday at 2:45 p. m., arriving Portland 10:00 p. m. Sunday leaves Megler 9:00 p. m., arriving Portland 5:30 a. m.

STEAMER "HARVEST QUEEN" leaves Portland daily (except Saturday and Sunday) at 8:00 p. m., Saturday at 10 p. m. for Astoria and way landings. Returning leaves Astoria daily except Sunday at 7:00 a. m., arriving Portland 6:00 p. m.

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