

NO FINANCIAL TAINTS MAR PRESENT BATTLES OF POLITICAL "HOPES"

Politics is an interesting thing, in Oregon as elsewhere. News filters down to Portland from such rash and bold centers of civilization as Tacoma and Seattle that the same old brand of politics is on tap there, with "barrels," "sacks," and other such attributes. But here in Oregon there is a new kind of politics going on, one in which money plays no part, and in which all candidates rely solely upon the direct appeal of their personalities and records to the voters.

This statement is made upon the declaration of the various candidates and organizations themselves. A visit to any of the many "headquarters" will assure the casual inquirer that this is true. Even the time-honored custom of giving away cabbage-leaves and rope has been abolished, and not a solitary campaign cigar has as yet made its appearance in Portland, Oregon. Professional politicians are much alarmed over the fact, and there are many heads being gravely shaken as the question is asked on all sides: "What are we coming to?"

Everybody Keeps Quiet.
For instance, look over the field and see. The Hon. Thomas McCusker is a candidate for Congress, and he is still busy at his business, which is selling real estate.

The Hon. Jonathan Bourne, idol of the populace, has listened to the call of the people, but aside from that he is making no campaign.

The Hon. Benjamin Selling has just returned from a trip to Eastern Oregon, and comes back to say that trade conditions are good—and that there is a pronounced Taft sentiment in evidence. But aside from this, Selling headquarters are as quiet as the grave.

In the Oregon Hotel the Bull Moosers are holding out, and are doing it nobly. They are distributing little buttons, showing a bull moose with "patent applied for" stamped upon his neck. But not even a solitary newspaper is say-

ing anything complimentary as to the Bull Moosers. Over in the Swetland building, a sign proclaims that "Democratic Headquarters" occupy seven rooms, but in these same seven rooms, all is serene and still save when the Evening Journal comes out. Then there is a gathering to note the increase for the day in the "Dollar Wilson Fund." Taft headquarters, likewise, are quiet and void of excitement, as well as everything else.

Civic Character Good.
It is nice to see things like this. It is an indication that the "corrupt practices act" is being observed. It might be taken to indicate that the various campaigns are going to be scrupulously clean, and that there will be nothing but a very little red fire and some stump speeches. Well, if officials can be elected in such a manner, all is well and good. But just the same, it is causing the absence of a lot of pleasurable excitement.

Up at the City Hall, officials are transacting business with their usual zeal, and nobody is even whispering politics. This probably means that the administration is going to mind its own business, and not try to mix in the usual Autumn gala season. That is also a nice thing, for there is probably plenty for the administration to do.

In fact, the only people who seem excited about politics are the "operatives" of a certain local detective bureau. It is commonly reported that these operatives are busy each day trying to discover some clue as to the prevailing thought in regard to the United States senatorship. If the sleuths find out who the people want to send to Washington, it is, perhaps, not going too far to presume that the candidates will get together and all but the popular man withdraw.

Verily, it is to laugh, especially as we are in the midst of a period of "unexampled prosperity"—if the Republicans can be believed.

GALVESTON IDEA IS "KNOCKED" BY PAPER SUPPORT

A recent issue of an occasional publication, known as "The People's Press," carries the interesting information that voters in Portland are pretty generally in favor of the adoption of the commission form of government. There is quite a lot of twaddle in the article, which was evidently inspired, as many of the other articles in this occasional publication seem to be inspired. But the most interesting bit of twaddle in the whole article is the statement that Galveston Des Moines and North Yakima are the chief cities in the United States that have found the commission form of government a success.

It is nice for the People's Press to have such a sweeping view of our nation. It is also interesting to note that this occasional publication, which appears whenever the pork barrel leaks or sweats, is not aware of the fact that the commission form of government has built up one of the most powerful political rings in the world in Galveston. Neither does this so-called paper know that in Des Moines, the Commercial Club no longer boasts of the fact that Des Moines "originated" the commission form of government, and that the citizens are trying desperately to rid themselves of the tyranny that the commission rule has built up.

And this outcast journal, this pariah among the local weeklies, further shows the bent of its reasoning by yapping about the commission form of government in North Yakima. If any frontier town ever got all that it bargained for with the commission

form of rule, North Yakima is that place. North Yakima is of about the same relative importance as Pendleton or Hood River. Under the commission form of government, North Yakima has seen its commissioner of public safety and its mayor in a battle royal, it has seen its police force operated without any commanding or responsive chief, it has seen all improvement work stopped, and it has seen a wrangle at every meeting of the commission. Probably The People's Press would like to see the good old Bailey-Beach-Simon plunderbund ring in charge in Portland again, running a commission composed of such noble public servants as John B. Coffey, Joe Singer and some others.

Portland does not want the commission form of government. The voters do not want it. And one of the main reasons why they do not want it is because just such journalistic pariahs as The People's Press are for it. Whenever such papers espouse a cause, the general public can lay a ten-to-one bet that there is something rotten in Denmark, as the saying is. Portland wants the most open and democratic rule it can get, it wants a representative government, it wants its citizens to rule.

Portland could get along very nicely as things are now, if she were allowed to, for she has a worthy and earnest mayor, who is trying to serve the people that elected him, and she has a council, that really at heart, is a good council—in proof of which, witness that the city salons did at last week's now-famous special session. Would any plutocratic commission have fought for the people against the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company as did the council? Could the people have made it fight?

The Man on the Corner

"Every time I think of Jonathan Bourne," said The Man on the Corner, "I am reminded of my old friend Bill Devery—one-time chief of the finest police force in the world. They used to say in New York that Big Bill Devery was the best chief of police New York ever had, and they are saying out here that Jonathan Bourne is the best senator that Oregon ever had. There are a lot of other points of resemblance, too.

"The New York newspapers used to treat Devery just about the way the Oregon newspapers treat Jonathan Bourne. They said as little about what he accomplished as possible, but when it came to abusing him, there was no length to which they would not go. Then again, Bill Devery used to do a lot for the police and New York, just as Jonathan does a lot for Oregonians and Oregon. Then again, Big Bill didn't believe in blowing his own horn any more than Jonathan seems to think it advisable. While the two men are as different as day and night, there is a lot in their makeup that is common. Both of them did their duty as they saw it. Both of them paid the minimum of attention to political opposition, and both of them were satisfied to be judged on their records. In short, both of them were good citizens.



"Jonathan Bourne is, to my mind, an efficient and safe senator. He has so much of his own that he is above being approached by the interests. He studies the different questions that come before him, and then he votes as he thinks is right. He is a brainy man, and he believes in serving his constituents. He has obtained much for Oregon in the line of appropriations, and he did something that very few other officeholders did—he stayed right in Washington on the job during the primary campaign at home, and left it to the people to decide whether or not they wanted him to continue in place. And from all indications, the common people did want him to stay—but he was defeated at the primaries because some other candidates for office made of their campaigns such peculiar proceedings that many votes were taken away from the senator by arguments that might be classed as anything but political.

"Jonathan will run as an independent candidate. I know that a lot of us common folk will vote for him, and I feel sure that he will be elected. In the meantime, he seems to be the most dignified of all the candidates, and the most attractive possibility in the field. One thing that can be said about him is that all his moves are being made in the open—there is no gum-shoe squad busy in his behalf.

POLICE OE'R-STEP RIGHTS IN RAIDS WITHOUT PAPERS

Though a judge sitting upon the circuit court bench declared but a few days before that any man would be justified in shooting through the door of his room at a policeman who was trying to enter without a warrant, a squad of police a few nights later, entered the La Salle Hotel at Tenth and Burnside streets, and forcing their way into nearly every room in the house, arrested twelve people whom they charged with a variety of crimes from vagrancy to running a bawdy house. Not a single warrant was carried by any of the policemen and it is rather doubtful, in the first place, whether there was any just cause for the raid.

Patrolman and plain-clothesmen of the first night relief made the raid, acting after their time for going off duty. It is presumed in police circles that the raid was made by first night relief men to

east discredit upon Capt. Keller, who was in charge at the time the raid was made, but who had nothing to do with it. There is also a rather definite rumor to be heard that the raid was "framed" to discredit an officer in one of the large Jewish societies. One thing is certain, an owner of the property on which the hotel is built, is also a high official in the B'Nai-B'Rith. But be that as it may, the raid itself was improper enough.

Arriving at the house in question, the policemen were stopped by the proprietor, who asked them if they had a warrant. The proprietor was tossed aside, and the raiders went their way through the house.

Not caring to see doors kicked in, the proprietor, still asking for the warrant upon which the raid was authorized, joined the police, and opened all the doors that he could with his pass-key. Occasionally there would be found a door that would not yield in this manner, and then the police usually threatened to kick it in. No doors were kicked in, however, (Continued on Page 2.)

MAZUROSKI CASE EXAMPLE OF EASE WITH WHICH ONE MAY OBTAIN DIVORCE TODAY

Our courts are presumably for the purpose of dispensing justice. Sometimes they are used for other purposes, the most common of which is to expedite the collection of bills. And sometimes the courts are used by lawyers of peculiar ability to enable their clients to rid themselves of their troublesome wives. When this is done, there is not much real justice in evidence, nor is their much real court work. It is activity of another kind that produces results.

There has been filed in the circuit court of Multnomah county, suit for \$25,000 damages for alleged breach of promise. The suit is being brought by Mrs. Fannie Goldberg, who is 35 years old, and who says that in May of this year, Samuel Mazuroski, a pawnbroker of some renown, promised to marry her before the middle of September. Samuel not having done this, Mrs. Goldberg has filed suit.

Behind this suit lies hidden a weird and peculiar series of court actions, and a still more weird series of actions on the part of one, Max Cohen, and one, S. Julius Silverman, attorneys. In brief, the facts are as follows:

Tangle Starts in Russia.
Samuel Mazuroski married Rachel, his spouse, in Russia, many years ago, and in due course of time, raised a family and moved to Portland, where are now the father and mother and eight children. Samuel did well as a pawnbroker, and accumulated quite a bit of this world's goods, and likewise became thoroughly Americanized. Along about 1910 he met Mrs. Fannie Goldberg, who at that time was running a candy store in South Portland, and thence he used to take his eight children whenever possible, and treat them to ice cream while he basked in the smiles of the proprietress.

Finally, the neighbors interfered and requested Mrs. Goldberg to take herself and her store hence, and there was a small-sized riot and the police interfered.

Along about this time, Samuel first showed a desire to return to the state of single blessedness. Likewise at this time, Samuel's wife, Rachael, deeded all her property rights over to Joseph A. Mazuroski, Samuel's brother—who, later, transferred them to Samuel. And in June, 1912, Samuel decided definitely that he could no longer stand his wife's behavior, so, through his attorney, Max Cohen, he applied for a divorce.

Attorney Silverman Engaged.
And here is where one of the weird things happened. Mrs. Machel Mazuroski, Samuel's wife, could neither read nor write English. A day or so after Samuel filed his suit for divorce, Max Cohen called upon his brother-attorney, S. Julius Silverman, and gave him a piece of paper by which he was authorized to appear as Mrs. Mazuroski's attorney in the forthcoming suit. The order was signed by an "X," about which the words "Rachael Mazuroski, her mark," were written by Max Cohen. Silverman declares that Max Cohen assured him he would be repaid for his services, and enlightened him further to the effect that the chief desire of all parties was to get a divorce.

Thus becoming Mrs. Mazuroski's attorney, Silverman promptly filed a demurrer to the complaint Max Cohen had filed. Silverman was authorized to file this demurrer in the paper Max Cohen gave him, which was presumed to be signed by Rachael Mazuroski, for in the wording of the document, it announced that S. J. Silverman was authorized to appear as the woman's attorney of fact, and to de-

mur for her to a certain complaint in divorce pleadings that would be filed. Silverman says he talked with Mrs. Mazuroski and urged her not to get divorced, telling her that because of previous deedings away and around of property rights she would get nothing. Silverman says, further, that Mrs. Mazuroski expressed satisfaction with all this, saying that "everything was fixed."

Decree Easily Obtained.

In due time, S. Julius Silverman's demurrer to the complaint in Mazuroski's divorce plea was heard, and the demurrer was overruled. Thereupon Silverman told the court to enter a decree of divorce by default—and this was done; Mrs. Mazuroski's attorney making no argument or battle of any nature in her behalf. In fact, the greatest satisfaction with proceedings was to be observed all around. And thus did Samuel Mazuroski get his civil divorce—though under the rabbinical law of the Hebrew church, he is still married to Rachel Mazuroski, because certain requirements making a church divorce possible have not been complied with.

S. Julius Silverman, asked to tell of his part in this proceeding, protested that everything was regular. He corroborated the story above, adding some touches of interest. One of these was that he had not yet been paid, either by Mrs. Mazuroski or by Max Cohen, for his part in the proceedings. Another point made by Silverman was that this was the quickest way in the world to get a perfectly good divorce. All that is needed is to file a weak and easily overruled demurrer to a complaint, appear, get over-ruled and then "permit" the court to give a decree by default. This is a much quicker method, says Mr. Silverman, than waiting until a case is called, and then making no objection to a default decree.

Scheme Often Used, 'Tis Said.

Mr. Silverman also admits that this whole thing was arranged between Max Cohen, Mazuroski and himself, and that he thought he was behaving in a perfectly ethical manner in being a party to this well-laid and well-greased machination to procure a divorce in the quickest way possible. According to Mr. Silverman, lawyers do it every day, and the courts never object at all.

Thus is a new light thrown upon "justice" and the uses of the courts of the county. Probably in the course of Mrs. Goldberg's breach of promise suit official notice of the court will be called to this earlier history of Mazuroski's legal ventures. It will be interesting to see if the courts will take the same broad view of it that S. Julius Silverman takes. And it will also be interesting to see what comment the court may make upon the wisdom of Max Cohen, whose master-mind thought out, evolved and arranged the entire framework upon which the Mazuroski divorce decree was entered.

There is more to the story, but possibly this is enough at this stage of affairs.