

**THE TIMES**

**COMMISSION CHARTERS.**

Stop for a moment and consider, you suburbanite, you wage-earner. Divested of all frills and getting right down to hardpan, the commission plan of city government simply means placing control of all our community affairs in the hands of a board consisting of five members. Now, the common people of this city have had enough of board rule. Board rule is only another name for "boss" rule—we will have a multiple of bosses instead of one. We have had board rule in the matter of our city water supply. We have had board rule in the direction of our public schools. We have had board rule in the Port of Portland affairs. We have an illustration of board rule in our endeavor to build a public auditorium. The water and the school boards comprise two of the most important bureaus in the public service. Is it to be supposed that the people, after their experience, with these imperious, autocratic boards composed of our best citizens will vote to intrust their every interest to a similar board? Never! Instead, the voters will claim and are determined to **RETAIN EVERY VESTIGE OF POWER** they now possess—and are going to demand more. **YOU CAN'T TURN THE WHEELS OF PROGRESS BACKWARDS.** Every iota of privilege now enjoyed by the voter will be held—he'll delegate as little as possible hereafter. The "Oregon System" will completely emancipate the citizenry from one-man or clique rule. No retrograde movement such as this proposed commission government can succeed. This system may do for an old, full-grown and developed community, but it is entirely inadequate to the needs of a large and rapidly-growing city with its diversified and divergent interests. With a council or board of five members, what chance under a small suburban district have **TO BE HEARD?** Think of that, you suburbanites, who know how difficult it is to obtain action under present conditions, with a council of nine members, one of whom may be from your own ward? What does it matter about "placing responsibility," when it is **ACTION** you want? Kill commission government so dead this time that it will never again show its head. Vote against both charters.

Don't forget that that little but great East Side boster, L. M. Lopper, is a candidate for the State Senate. A vote for him is a vote for ourselves.

**ALWAYS ON THE JOB.**

To rest is to rust; to stand still is to stagnate; stagnation means stupefaction, petrification and in the end, distraction. Then up and at it, whatever the problem—whether it be building up your business or building up a town. Keep doing it; keep doing it, before the germs of inertia get a grip upon your vitals. One of the most pitiful of sights is an ossified business man. We have none on the East Side!

**DON'T BE ONE.**

A rolling stone gathers no moss. Therefore, it behooves us to hustle and keep on a good lively rollin' along the road of progress, for a moss-covered back is not to be desired. The West Side has an over-abundance of 'em. They make appropriate settings for a cemetery, but are melancholy misfits when used as street decorations in the business centers.

**"TEDDY" IS GOOD ENOUGH.**

What's in a name anyway? Theodore Roosevelt, has for ten years, been the most talked-of man in the world, and in all this time the millions who use his name daily, have never learned to pronounce it correctly.

The most common pronunciation is "Rusevelt," with a long "u" and a short "e." A few call it "Rosevelt." The owner himself tried, in vain, in the earlier years of his presidency, to establish the pronunciation which he favored, namely "Rose-y-vult."

But "Teddy" is easier. Of course, we'll keep Dan Kel-laher in the State Senate—why shouldn't we? Don't matter what ticket he is running on—that's a trifling incident. He hasn't time to campaign for himself.

**HUGGED TO DEATH, FATE OF MINISTER**

Thomasville, Ga.—The Rev. A. J. Simpson, noted evangelist in this section of Georgia, is dead at Pavo, as a result of being too vigorously hugged by his excited hearers.

The hugging was inflicted upon him several days ago at a country church where he was conducting a revival.

Simpson was preaching to a great congregation, and he had warmed his hearers up to unwonted excitement by the fervor of his address.

In a religious frenzy, men and women rushed at the preacher and began to hug him, crying that he had saved them from their sins. Under the excitement some of the men put more power in their hugs than usual, and the preacher finally fainted.

He was taken to his home, and doctors who were called found that Mr. Simpson's ribs had been crushed and that internal organs had been disarranged by the hugging to which the minister had been subjected.

Efforts of the doctors to repair the injuries caused by the hugging proved vain.

**TAZWELL FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE.**

There is one man who deserves promotion—George Tazwell, the present municipal judge, who seeks to become a Circuit Judge of the Fourth Judicial District. This position is now filled by Judge Gantenbein, who is not a candidate for re-election.

Judge Tazwell, as municipal judge, has "made good".

After a few months' trial, by appointment, it will be remembered that he was elected to return to the position by an overwhelming majority. His administration during the past two years won for him new friends. His office has been administered with a high degree of efficiency and with an impartiality seldom witnessed. Before Judge Tazwell, the rich culprit fared no better than the poor violator of the law. This was especially manifest in all cases of violations of the speed ordinances. Very much to the surprise of the wealthy autist, he soon discovered that there was no distinction between rich and poor when the Judge was called upon to assess fines for a fractured law. This added immensely to Judge Tazwell's popularity and had a great deal to do with curbing reckless driving of autos over city streets and thoroughfares. All were treated alike. In all cases of delinquency whatever its cause or nature, justice was at all times tempered with mercy in Judge Tazwell's court. He now seeks the more exalted position of Judge of the Circuit Court, and as he possesses all the necessary qualifications as to learning and natural ability, there is little doubt of his promotion at the hands of the people.

Judge Tazwell, the friend of the poor, down-and-out as well as the wealthy capitalist, should be re-elected.

**BOY MUST SALUTE FLAG OR QUIT HIS SCHOOL.**

(Continued from page 1)

ing of the Board of Education was called and a resolution was passed to the effect that the boy must conform to the custom of the school or be dismissed.

Leofric Temple is the son of Fred L. Temple, an insurance man who has a handsome home at Cedar Grove. He is a Canadian, and has been in this country 12 years.

The father said that he never had instructed the boy not to salute the flag. He declared he regards that as a matter of courtesy, similar to a man raising his hat to a woman. He asserted that he is still a Canadian, and that as a lieutenant in the Fourth Canadian Artillery, he took an oath of allegiance to Queen Victoria.

Until his son is 21 years of age, he also will be a British subject, and, according to his father, has no business pledging allegiance to any other country. On these grounds, he said he had instructed his son not to do so, and said that he is prepared to fight any action of the education board.

Don't think you have to charge a high price for a thing in order to give your customers their money's worth.

Good roads help business, stimulate trade, put money in circulation and increase values.

**Judge Tazwell**



Republican Candidate for CIRCUIT JUDGE.

Judge Tazwell's record in the Municipal Court is such as to commend him to all right-thinking men. He has stamped himself a progressive of the first type by brushing aside the cobwebs of judicial procedure and putting the standing of that court on a higher plane than it has ever been before. He has shown common sense in handling the multitude of cases that have come before him. Some of the candidates for this office have resided here only a short time and we know but little about them. Tazwell is a learned lawyer and has made a good judge. He has lived here nearly 24 years. In public and private life his record is clean. He is familiar with the needs of the people of this community and the laws which they have enacted. A vote for him means the enforcement and proper interpretation of those laws. You take no chance when you vote for him for Circuit Judge, Dept. No. 4.

(Paid Adv.)

**BRIDGE BANQUET PLANNED.**

North Portland Commercial Club to Aid Interstate Crossway.

The North Portland Commercial Club is making arrangements to hold a banquet in the near future in the interest of the interstate bridge across the Columbia river, to which the members of the Vancouver Commercial Club and leading Portland men will be invited.

J. A. Barbur, A. F. Chase and Dr. R. W. Anderson were appointed by President J. H. Nolta as a special committee to make arrangements for the banquet and to select a place.

**ANOTHER INDUSTRY FOR THE EAST SIDE.**

(Continued from Page 1.)

and only positively burglar-proof safe ever constructed. A few prominent Portland business men have gone quietly about the promotion and installation of what will eventually prove to be one of the greatest manufacturing enterprises in the world, for the demand for this remarkable safe already comes from every quarter of the globe. It is the safe for which the banking and business world have been waiting many years, for it surely will put the yeggmen out of business, and is, at the same time, fireproof.

The Johnson-Bradford safe is built upon an entirely new principle and marks a new era in safe building. Heretofore, the inventive genius has bent every thought and energy toward perfecting an absolutely air-tight receptacle that could not be penetrated by explosives in liquid or any other form.

On the other hand, the Johnson-Bradford idea is to confine a fireproof treasure box within two other telescoped boxes, surrounded with air chambers and built so porous that no explosive can be confined in sufficient quantity to do damage if exploded. In other words, the safe is made of three separate telescoped walls of manganese steel, which cannot be drilled on account of its hardness.

The two outer walls are perforated and it is, therefore, impossible to confine the gases caused by the ignition of any high explosive. The perforations in the outer walls and the second, or inner, walls are not placed in such a position, so it is impossible to penetrate the inner chamber through the two wall perforations. You might as well try to blow up a huge metal sponge as a Johnson-Bradford safe. Any explosive inserted and ignited within its walls simply expands its force through the perforations and cannot harm the inner treasure chamber and does no material damage to the outer walls.

It has been tried by George W. Butler, a representative of the I.

**REMOVAL SALE**

November 1st we move to our new home, corner Grand Avenue and Burnside Street

**SWEATERS \$1.39**

Children's, women's, and men's Sweaters, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 values; Ruff-neck, Jersey, and collarless styles. All colors.

**LADIES' UNDERWEAR 23c**

Fleece-lined Underwear for women—values to 50c—no charge for extra sizes. Take advantage of this.

**PETTICOATS 39c**

Gingham Petticoats in immense assortment; regular 65c and 75c values. Material all best standard grade—colors guaranteed.

**MEN'S LINEN COLLARS 3 for 25c**



**Reduced Prices Now**

**MEN'S \$1 OUTFIT GOWN 65c**

**10c SKEIN WOOL YARD 5c**

**\$1.50 UMBRELLAS 95c**

Ladies' and Men's Umbrellas, in large assortment of handles; absolutely water-proof cover; made on steel frame.

**LADIES' SILK WAISTS \$3.48**

About 150 Silk Waists to make your selections from. Regular values \$4.95 to \$5.75; all sizes.

**SKALLERUD & CO.**

Grand Avenue near E. Stark Street

Portland, Oregon

**MAKE UP YOUR MIND**



To pay us a visit the very next time you pass this way

**DON'T OVERLOOK** this helpful credit store. Remember—our East Side location and low rent, enables us to sell you quality merchandise at a big saving in price, and besides, very liberal credit terms are extended that you may not feel the burden of paying all cash for your necessary purchases.

**Buy Your Fall Clothes Here**

SELECT FREELY FROM OUR EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF SUITS, COATS, HATS, MILLINERY, WAISTS, ETC., ETC., AND REMIT FOR YOUR PURCHASES AT THE VERY CONVENIENT RATE OF ONLY

**One Dollar a Week**

**PACIFIC OUTFITTING CO.**

CORNER GRAND AVENUE AND EAST STARK STREETS.

PORTLAND, OREGON

**Snowy White Dainty Clothes Are TROY Laundered Clothes**

If we could take you through our modern plant, flooded with sunshine and scrupulously clean, with its immaculately dressed workers; if we could show you how thoroughly each garment is laundered and inspected, our close attention to the small details that really make the laundered garment, and some of the refreshingly white, snowy clothes that leave this laundry—you would not hesitate long in sending your clothes here.

A single trial will prove a revelation in how clothes really should be laundered.

A phone call will bring our wagon the same day.

**EAST 33—BOTH PHONES—B-6118.**

"You Can Depend On the Troy."

**Troy Laundry Co.**

201 EAST WATER STREET.

du Pont de Nemours Powder Co., by using five and a half ounces of nitro-glycerine in a test recently made of the Johnson-Bradford safe. After making two unsuccessful attempts to blow up the safe, from the outside, the safe doors were opened for him and the five and one-half ounces of this explosive were placed on the inside and the doors locked. The nitro-glycerine was then ignited, but the safe was uninjured, as the gasses escaped through the wall perforations described above.

Many others, including noted safe experts, have made thorough tests of this safe from every conceivable angle, and as a result, the Johnson-Bradford safe occupies the unique position of being the first absolutely burglar-proof safe invented by man. It is a product of the brain of an Oregon man. Mr. P. X. Johnson, of Portland, spent nine years in perfecting this child of his dreams.

No less wonderful is his marine safe which space will not permit us to describe. Had the Titanic possessed one of these marine safes, the millions in treasure would not have been lost. These safes float when the shipwrecked vessels sink.

Both these remarkable inventions may be seen at 244 Stark Street.