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DEATH TOLL AMONG BIG MEN

Franklin K. Lane, former secretary of the interior, is dead; Chief Justice White is dead. Two of the country's big men, death—the old lever; death—no respecter of persons, wealth, position or standing, gathers them in whether they be men who drive the scavenger wagon or occupy high and exalted positions. But after all, death is a process of life and practical men now look on it as such. The active man, working as best he can and delivering to humanity the best that is in him, does not fear death.

In the case of Franklin K. Lane this nation loses one of its brightest minds. Roosevelt found him in California and put him in national service. Lane never ceased working. He was one of the finest orators the country has ever known and he was a big man in every way.

Chief Justice White filled that high place in American life only to be filled by the finished scholar, the polished gentleman, the patriotic man of service. For when a man is elected to the bench in this nation he is elevated, positively elevated above the din or ordinary life. And it should be so, for when on the bench he is called upon to deliberate and draw the fine conclusions which deliver justice to contending parties.

America is fortunate in always having men to take the places of those who go, but nevertheless when such men as Justice White and Franklin K. Lane pass on they leave vacancies only to be properly filled by earnest and sincere search.

AND THE FLOODS CAME

The law of average must always apply. When dry conditions have obtained for several seasons there is sure to come a season with a surplus of moisture. Nature has her own way of evening up things and when a period of ten or twenty years is considered the rainfall will be about the same as the same period previous.

This seems to be the year that old Mother Nature is paying up what she owes to Eastern Oregon in the way of water. Water, water, water everywhere. Crops are being injured, roads are being washed out, work is being delayed, transportation has already begun to suffer from the floods. And still it rains. According to the weather one would think that the Willamette valley had been removed to this side of the mountains—a punishment, if true, which would drive all Eastern Oregon into the hills of Idaho or the prairies of Montana.

Union county is suffering from excess rains and the end is not in sight. It is one of those bumps which hit us occasionally. In fact life, as the general scheme indicates, is meeting the bumps and not basking in the sunshine of even progress. This is one of the bumpy bumps.

FALSE PROSPERITY

Nothing, perhaps, has done more to make people tolerant of war than the notion that war brings prosperity to a country. The American people have lived through several years of that fallacy, and are now coming to a realization of the truth.

"War brings good times!" How often has that statement been heard since 1914: "War times are boom times." It was so, beyond question, in 1917 and 1918. And when no reaction appeared immediately after the armistice, many people were sure that all the talk about war's costliness was hush. Everybody was making money, and the prosperity was going to last indefinitely. Things cost more, but there was enough margin of profit to make nearly everybody better off than ever before.

Then came the awakening. It might have been better if it had come a year sooner. For the awakening, however painful, was inevitable, and also merciful, in the lesson it brought. Almost every war and every war boom in history has been followed by a slump like this.

People are realizing now what the war cost, and that it all has to be paid for slowly and painfully, though that lesson has just begun. They are realizing the truth of the oft-repeated warning that for every bit of property destroyed in war, for every

piece of destructive mechanism or material manufactured, for every bit of wealth unproductively expended and every life and limb lost, somebody has to pay.

That somebody means just about everybody. The payment means harder work and less comfort for many years to come. That holds true even for the one nation which, during a large part of the war, worked profitably without evident sacrifice, and which spent in the war a far lower proportion of its wealth than the other powers did.

This present period of depression, stagnation and loss is a time of moral stock-taking, and the more it afflicts employers and employees, rich and poor, the less stock any of them are going to take in war hereafter. War may be necessary, for righteous self-defense, but it is never good business. Only peace can breed true prosperity. Happily the readjustments now being made are paving the way for solid profit and progress hereafter. It remains for statesmanship to supply the necessary international guarantees of peace to make that progress possible.

The original manuscript of Edgar Allan Poe's "Annabel Lee" brought \$1250 at an auction in New York the other day. Poe got about \$5 for it, half a century ago. But never mind. A lot of current literary production that are bringing \$1250 apiece in the market won't be worth \$5 half a century hence.

Somebody reveals the awful fact that the tune of the "Star-Spangled Banner" is an old drinking tune. So that accounts for the fact that no sober person can sing it!

It may be spring by the calendar, but by the price lists there's a touch of fall in the air.

Red Warnie Ensign, West Norwood man who described himself as a post boy, the magazine that he had twice been knocked down by a motorcycle. Our opinion is that he should have given up poetry when he was knocked down the first time.

The only Presidents delivering a Farewell Address were Washington, September 17, 1796, and Jackson, March 22, 1837.

THE OFFICE CAT



—By JUNIUS—

Anthems of Anker

I fain would help to sound his doom,
 How oft my bitter wrath he's stirred—
 I mean the weary pest to whom
 Most every mortal is "a bird."
 E. B. E.
 Of all the folk beneath the skies
 Or, should I say, of those I know?
 The bird whom I do most despise
 Is he who mutters: "In that way!"
 TOM N. JERRY.

One kind of undratable citizen
 Is the fellow who lives in a flat
 And insists on taking slide trombone lessons.

Sisters of Tutti-Frutti, Attention!
 HELP WANTED—Facial workers. Apply Miss Denamers, Grand Central Station Hairdressing Parlors.

Yet Some Prefer Pedagogging
 New York World

Alleging that the defendant stole a seat coat belonging to her, valued at \$845, Yabel Lawson, a waitress, appeared in Washington Heights Court yesterday against Horace Goldman, 29 years old, who gave her address as the Marlborough Hotel.

E. E. Bragg wants to know why it is when a man stands in the middle of a room and happens to drop his collar button the blamed thing will roll across the room in order to hide under the davenport.

Be that as it may, B. B. Bachelor of Syracuse, N. Y., has been arrested on a charge of bigamy.

Most men have better wives than they deserve and most women have better husbands than they deserve which makes things fair enough.

Who Remembers
 The old time village merchant who boasted that he owed all his success in life to his wife?

The Point of View

Some men point
 At wrong-doing
 Never make it right-doing,
 But help hands, lifting
 May.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
 To get a drink from out their still;
 Jack got stowed and likewise Jill
 And both rolled down the moon
 to spill.

Bald-headed men don't have the overhead exposure that tupees wearers do.

Can't be Done

Once upon a time an accommodating party tried to publish a newspaper to please everybody. The village preacher did not like the sporting news, so he cut that out. But the sporting guy did not like to see so much good space wasted on religious matters, so he cut that out. Then the brainy man objected to the column of local trivialities, so he cut them out. But the women kicked because the paper printed a lot of long-winded articles, so he cut them out. After everybody had registered his or her little slam at everybody else's pet fail, he went to press, and to behold, the columns were blank white paper and there was not a darn thing in it.

There is much talk as to the most popular man in town. If you are judging by the number of telephone calls turned in, we vote for the Hilton Garage fireman.

Cheer up! The Washington D. C. marriage license clerk says that the girls nowadays are choosing the older fellows. That's not so hard to understand. At the rate the girls of nowadays are used to spending money, a young fellow has to be born with it if he gets married.

Proper Reading for Children.

It is in the home that the growing mind receives its most lasting impressions. Surround the child with good reading and you surround him with friends. An attractive title and good illustrations are no guaranty that the book contains good reading. If you have not time to read books yourself consult your librarian and let your choice be not only what will stimulate the imagination but above all something to warm the heart and impress the great truths of life.—Youth's Companion.

Swiss Have Right Idea.

The indigent unemployed of Switzerland are dealt with as an economic question. The Swiss act on the theory that a man who is unemployed is, if left to himself, prone to become unemployable, and that for a community to permit any one of its members who is capable of work to remain unemployed is a subtle waste.

West & Co

THE QUALITY STORE

Imported Swiss Organdies



FINEST OF SUMMER WASH FABRICS
NEW PIECES—JUST IN

No other material will equal the popularity of Colored Organdies for summer wear this season. No other material brings out the dainty colorings of warm summer days, and no material can be more practical for every kind of wear.

Here we are showing some very recent arrivals in genuine imported Swiss Organdies of the very finest quality. Transparent Organdy that retains the original finish and transparency after it is washed and ironed.

The colors are Coral, Rust, Flame, Blue, Pink, Apricot and plain white. Priced at \$1.25 yd.

CROSS BARRED
ORGANDY
 For Collars and Cuffs
\$1.50

In Pink, Blue and Yellow, fine quality imported Organdy, with cross bar pattern, 36 inches wide. Price, \$1.50 yard.

JAPANESE
CREPE
40c yd.

Every desired shade in this popular material may be had now in any quantity. Pink, Coral, Flame, Green, White, Lavender, Orange and Blue.
 32 inches wide and priced at 40c yd. Nearly all is imported. On display at this store now.

Outing Suits

FOR WOMEN

Exactly as illustrated here, are these outing suits for your hunting, fishing, hiking or canoeing days. Comfortable and stylish for every purpose.

Made of Taupe colored Corduroy, they are in all sizes, priced \$15 suit.

Made of heavy Khaki in all sizes. Price, \$8.95. Coat or pants may be bought separate, \$5 for the coat and \$3.95 pants.

Made of Forest Green Wool material, all sizes, priced at \$21.40. Garments may be bought separate; coat \$12.90 and pants \$8.50.



SHERRY'S

TO-DAY and TO-MORROW

INA CLAIRE
 in the Screen Production of David Belasco's
 Stage Success

"POLLY with a PAST"

Shows that Home-Wrecking, Well Done, is a Pleasure—
 Also OTHER "DOIN'S"

REMEMBER to ask your grocer for Calumet Baking Powder and be sure that you get it—the Indian Head on the orange label.

Then forget about bake day failures. For you will never have any. Calumet always produces the sweetest and most palatable foods.

It never varies in quality—
 And now remember, you always use less than of most other brands because it possesses greater leavening strength.

Now Remember—Always Use

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

There is no waste. If a recipe calls for one egg—two cups of flour—half a cup of milk—that's all you use. You never have to re-bake.

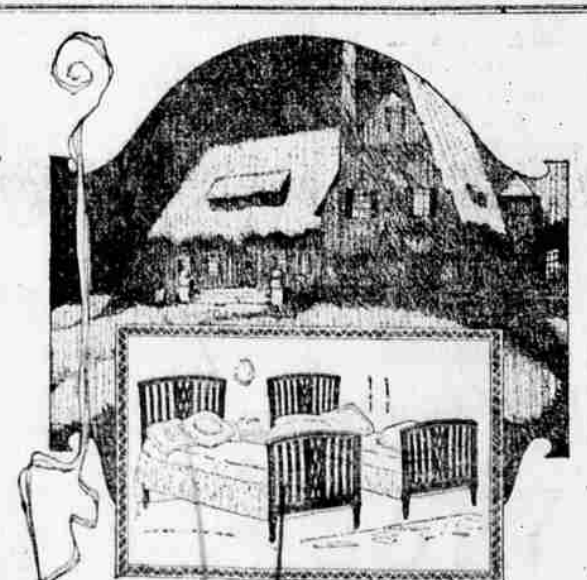
Calumet is absolutely sure. In any baking—any time, whether the can has just been opened or whether it is the last spoonful.

Contains only such ingredients as have been officially approved by U. S. Food Authorities—and is the product of the largest, most modern and sanitary Baking Powder Factory in existence.

A pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. cans instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

Calumet
Columbia
Muffin
Recipe

4 cups of sifted flour, 4 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 eggs, 2 cups sweet milk. Toss mix in the regular way.



In the Children's Room, Too— Simmons Beds, Built for Sleep

THE rattle and squeak of the average bed, hard as it is on the matured nerves of an adult, is doubly hard on the sensitive nervous system of the child.

Important! Simmons Beds undoubtedly are for you and for everyone, they are doubly important for children.

Visit our display of Simmons Beds and see how splendidly ready we are to furnish any design and finish best suited to the requirements of the modern bedroom for the children or yourself.

W. H. Bohnenkamp Co.
SIMMONS BEDS
 Built for Sleep