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THE Herald last week attempted to pay the Oregon Voter a compliment for it fairness in the recent consideration of road improvements but it appears that we were a little premature in passing judgment. However we were not so far wrong for we asserted that Mr. Chapman was evidently a bitulithic man. Immediately following our commendation Mr. Chapman breaks out with:

"The time to investigate and discuss the merits of different types of road construction is before the promoters arrive."

That surely is good logic, but we venture to say that Mr. Chapman himself knew practically nothing of what types of pavement were composed before the recent contracts were offered. The only thing he knew anything about was asphalt as it looks on the street. But up to the present time there had been no occasion to investigate. It was all running along so smoothly in favor of one sort of paving that no one seemed to be thinking anything about opposing the "approved plan" as accepted by Mr. Yeon, Mr. Holman, Mr. Chapman, and a considerable number of others. The facts are, had we accepted Mr. Chapman's advice, we would have had to begin ten years ago, before the bitulithic promoters' arrived. They have had a long time to sell stock, borrow money, loan money, offer favors, flatter public officials, and place about half the business men of the town under obligation to them in one way or another, most of which would look very bad in print, and Mr. Chapman is very crude in intimating that the only promoters that have been in Portland were the ones who came in to promote cement paving.

Again, he says, "Every county and every community should have a taxpayers association, committees of which can look into public improvements in an impartial way."

That is just right, if they will just be impartial. But we have a taxpayers league in Portland. After the first breath of excitement was over this league failed to show up on this question. Are we to conclude that the "Tax Payers' League" were divided in opinions, some belonging to the bithulithic adherents and some convinced otherwise? The taxpayers league was a clam in this instance.

He says:

"An investigating committee should not go under the auspices of the promoters of any particular type of improvement. Do not make the mistake made by the Multnomah Grange Committee of placing yourself practically under one group of promoters."

Unfortunately there is some truth in this. The Grange Committee took advantage of such as was offered it and saw all it could and formed its opinions without any pursuasion. Mr. Yeon and Mr. Benson were invited to avail themselves of the same opportunity of enlarging their views but they refused to do so. They had "seen roads" with another promoter and formed opinions that they refused to change, or even attempt to improve upon. The facts are that there is not another bunch of people in the county, excepting contractors, that knows more about all sorts of roads than the Grange Committee. If any one doubts it let them arrange a public debate of the subject. Mr. Yeon, Mr. Benson, and several others, have formed the opinion that there is only one sort of roads worth considering. There may be further reasons even less commendable.

Still further:

"Your county or community will be on guard against the representation of promoters who have only their selfish interest to serve, and who pay no taxes in your county."

Now that is a nice lot of, what do they call it, "con." The gentlemen who lay bithulithic buy their tar in California, and lay it themselves or through some subcontractor, who may be a local concern or not. The men who offered to lay Concrete lives in Portland, buy their cement, probably, in Washington, or California, and they do the laying of it themselves. Had they been awarded the entire contract it would have meant the development of a new Portland industry for plans were being made to put the Oswego cement works into operation at once and produce much of the material right at home. Of course Mr. Chapman said nothing about that. Perhaps he was not aware of it.

Continuing under the head of "Jockeying Bids," he undertakes to show us that the cutting by certain companies was more than offset by unreasonable charges in other instances. We are not here to approve of that. But if he will continue into his next column he will note the specifications as drawn required that the concrete should be laid with a steel armor joint. Does he know what that is for? Armor joints are out of date. The specification was put in here to make the cost of cement paving high, to force up the cost and place the one who bid on concrete at a disadvantage. Why not discuss "Jockeying Estimates?"

And so on, we might go on down each paragraph making similar comment, but what's the use. Mr. Chapman has shown how effective a little stimulant in the form of advertising is, in his own sheet at that. We refuse to believe the argument offered is his own, it sounds too much like the stuff the bitulithic promoters have been running in the Telegram. And then Chapman is too bright a man to make so many statements in one short article that are so easily controverted.

THE Herald is ready to assist in calling a halt on the operation of the Industrial Accident Commission. The extension of activities of the commission to unimportant institutions is a sure means of keeping improved machinery out of many places of business. But the main issue should be met by limiting the authority of the Commission to those firms that apply for its insurance facilities. If the manager of a business does not think it worth his while to accept the privileges of the law that ought to be enough. It should not be the business of the Commission, or its privilege, to saddle a monthly rental on a business unless that business desires it. It may be the law, that is defective on this point, and it may be the fellows that administer it, but one thing sure the law will never be satisfactory until the fellow who pays the assessment must have the privilege of authoriztng it. This law was adopted, as we understand, for the benefit of the workman and the employer. If the employer fails to avail himself of the privileges of the law it is his risk, for he will have to pay the losses if his help is injured. If he prefers to pay it by a compromise, or as a judgment, that should be his privilege.

Health In The Suburbs

BY LORA C. LITTLE

A Fly on a carriage wheel boasted proudly, "See what a dust I raise!" The doctors, seeing what a good stunt it was and how it impressed the populace, thereupon got out their swatters, successfully operated on Mr. Fly, and then appropriated his thunder.

"Having got other plagues under control," haughtily remarks Mr. Fly Doctor, "I will now proceed to cut out your cancers."

"The net result—if the scheme succeeds, and it probably will, the public is so gullible—will be a transfer of cash from lay to medical pockets, a transfer of cancer deaths to other columns in the mortality records, and a lot of new automobiles on the dustless and sticky bithulithic.

The chief gainer in this program will be the surgeon. Next comes the doctor who gets his share of the split fee. And finally, the automobile people who profit by concentration of wealth.

Note the declaration of the surgery touters—

"Cancer is more prevalent among those overweight than those underweight."

Sure. In this part of the world the overweight are far more numerous, hence this gets a larger number shaking in their shoes.

"The extremely poor are seldom bothered with cancer."

The extremely poor can't pay the fees, so we'll pass 'em up. It is not likely Pacific Coast people know anything about the Associations for Relief of the Cancerous Poor in the big Eastern cities, so this will go.

"Every unattended ulcer, if allowed to live, will form a cancer."

Of course this means medically unattended, therefore call the doctor.

"Every lump, bunch and tumor is a potential cancer."

Cut it out today. It may be gone tomorrow.

"The woman whose clothes irritate her is liable to cancer."

Not stated whether the woman's clothes that irritate other people will cause cancer or not—an omission that might lose the surgeon a lot of patients.

"The only positive cure is removal of the growth, and this must be done in early stages of the disease."

"Positive" is used here in the same sense as in the statement, "Vaccination positively prevents smallpox." When it does not, there can always be found an excuse satisfactory to the vaccinators. When cancer occurs after operations, it won't be the same cancer, for that was cut out—cut out even before it existed, which is one of the remarkable triumphs that distinguish modern medicine.

I have heretofore warned my readers against surgery in cancer and suspected cancer. Cancer is no more a local disease than any other. Proof that "local disease" is a delusion is found in the fact that any curable disease will yield to the right kind of constitutional treatment. Surgery, or any purely local treatment merely masks a disease and results in altered symptoms. The knife in cancer insures one of two things: it either hastens death, or increases the sum total of suffering.

I have seen lumps and tumors melt away under a treatment composed of diet, water and fresh air. I have seen ulcers of years' standing heal perfectly under the same treatment. Why, then, take desperate and doubtful measures? Why undertake a costly experiment whose outcome is likely to be serious, when simple and inexpensive means can do no harm and may do good? Indeed, the latter will always benefit and cure if rightly applied in season. Even established cancer has been cured by food, as Dr. Robert Bell of London testifies.

There is reason and philosophy in such treatment. There is mystery, superstition and guesswork in the body-cobbling of surgery, for cancer.

Proof of the hypocrisy behind the present "educational" crusade of the medical trust is found in these words uttered by a prominent local doctor at the meeting at the library last week, "Too little attention has been paid to cancer in the past and too little is known by the public concerning it today."

The doctor who said this well knows that the medical profession has to confess itself absolutely ignorant of the cause and cure of cancer, and that all the "education" now under way is a mere attempt of the blind to lead those wearing blinders.

A few of the certain causes of cancer are:

SURGERY. Many persons operated on for abdominal troubles have later developed cancer and died of same.

VACCINATION. "The most potent predisposition for cancerous development is found in vaccination and revaccination." (Dr. Dennis Turnbull.)

MENTAL MISERY. Happy people full of life do not have cancer. Life—like all good—is a stream. It must not merely flow into us, but out again. Otherwise we become as foul as any stagnant pool and generate our own disease.

Bits of Travel

Dear Friend: Washington the beautiful—our Washington—what a stately building is this—our capitol at Washington. What a charming view is this from the height over looking the amphitheatre of the Potomac. The statue of Freedom on the dome towering 307 feet above the esplanade. The "Library of Congress," justly celebrated as a marvelous achievement of architectural beauty. This building was completed in 1897 at a cost of $6,000,000.

There is so much of interest in this great capitol city. The Smithsonian Institute founded in 1846 by the generosity of James Smithson for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge among men."

The New National Museum, a massive granite structure 561 x 536 feet in area, being greater than any other governmental building except the capital. Then the other governmental buildings where the work of carrying on a mighty nation, is to be seen in operation in all its various departments. Every building is full of the greatest interest to every American patriot.

Perhaps no building appeals to our woman heart more than does the "White House" where the "first lady" of the land has been each four years installed as queen.

It was my privilege to attend a reception tendered to the delegates and friends of the National Association of the Church of the New Jerusalem, (I attended as delegate representing the church in Oregon.) There was no pompt no show, but quietly the President of the United States stepped into the East room after we were assembled there. In a plain business man's suit and in the most democratic way possible he extended to each one a cordial hand and a pleasant smile. Yet my heart went out to him. It seemed to me that there were lines on the face and a shadow in the eyes that told of the tremendous burden of the times, which he was bearing. Our cordial loyalty and sympathy should be extended to him heartily.

No words of mine can portray the beauty of Washington at this time of the year. It is always a beautiful city but now its lovliness is at its height. All the greeness, freshness and beauty of spring and early summer is so strongly in evidence.

A word may not be out of place as to theof work the convention held. Every session from the first, when Rev. Julian Smythe of New York, delivered the opening address filled with strength and diction and spiirtual fervor to the last "Round Table," (an inner circle) where we listened to an inspiring address by Louis Post, National Assistant Commissioner of Labor. His topic was: "What it is to be a Christian." It was a masterly setting forth of the new church doctrine of the "grand man." He showed so plainly the fact that while we were christianizing the individual man, we permitted the savage social man to go untamed and unchristianized. Among the interesting reports of the various departments of the church life was the Woman's National Alliance, the Young People's League, Social Service Commission, the Sex Educational League, and the Sunday School Association. Each section is filled with deep study and thought, all tending to aid in bringing in a better, brighter, purer era.

The trip to and from Boston to Washington gave us a glimpse of a moving panorama of delightful interest.

Back in Boston we found the legislature still in session. The anti-suffragists carrying on a vigorous campaign against woman's suffrage.

The opposition to the spectacular moving picture achievement, "The Birth of a Nation" was still being hotly waged, (since been won by the film owners) and right here let me say, that, having seen this wonderful production I can scarcely see why so much opposition. There might be some objections possibly, on the plea that it will tend to keep alive true historic Civil War facts that might better be forgotten.

If one would like to see "Bedlam let loose," one has but to go down the stone steps into the subway underneath the Boston common. What would our forefathers think or say could they but witness the whiriwind of activity here. The rush, the pell mell, going, coming; the roar of the "music of the tunnels," and to think that once upon a time Governor Winthrop's cows were peacefully eating the grass over head.

The "Call of the Wild" not only begins to be heard and heeded but the great electric car system of the Bay State, is furnishing at small expense the means by which even the people of small means can go at the "call" The Bay State railway company, with some 10,000 miles of track, is said to be the largest street railway system in the world, together with the many connecting lines of other companies. Weaving a great net work of lines in every direction, through territory unexcelled for pleasure travel or historic interest. And now the "Call of the Wild" is heard and we shall witness a migration to sandy beaches, picturesque rocky shores, and charming lakes and rivers.

The park and playground system of New England is great. Right in the city limits of Boston thousands of acres are given up for these lovely baeathing places.

I wish I might draw a word picture that would do justice toa 100 mile auto trip I have recently taken, along the historic "South Shore," through Quincy, the city of presidents, or rather the birthplace of our early presidents. We passed the house where lived John Hancock, the first signer of the Declaration of Independence; Highham, where stands the old Ship Church built in 1680, the oldest in the country and still used as a house of worship; Queen Ann's Corner and many other towns, each one with old Pilgrim land marks. But my pen falters when i try to portray the beauties of the "Old Jerusalem Road," along the shore line, the marvels of nature on the one hand and the magnificence of the summer homes built here by Boston capitalists and other "upper tens." In many places along this wonderful ride we passed through a veritable green bower, the great rows of grand old Elm trees meeting over-head and making a green arch over the highway. This ride brought us to Marshfield, the old home of Daniel Webster.

At this writing I am looking out on the Atlantic Ocean from a cottage at Ocean Bluffs (rightly named) and my thoughts wander to the far Pacific, and I realize more than ever the marvelous wonders of this grand country of ours. East, West, North and South all mirror forth the handiwork of a great creator.

Cordially yours,
Lucia F. Additon

PLEASANT VALLEY

T. J. Krueder of Creston was a Valley visitor last Saturday.

Edw. Kelly of Albina was a visitor at the Grange Saturday.

Frank Donley left a few days ago for San Francisco where he will visit the fair.

Ealis Forsgren spent a few days the fore part of the week visiting with friends in the Sandy country.

P. F. Uhlig entertained friends from the city one day this week.

Mrs. Park Combs, who has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Kesterson, for some time, has returned to her home at Clatskanie.

J. H. Nolta visited over Sunday with home folks in Portland.

Hay-making is the order of business among farmers hereabouts just now.

Ernest Olson visited his parent, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Olson, Monday.

P. L. Bliss has invested in a new Studebaker car.

Pleasant Valley Grange held an all day session last Saturday, which was well attended considering the busy time, there being about twenty-five members present besides a number of visitors. A splendid program was rendered. Cleveland Bliss had charge of the young people's half hour, which is a special feature of the lecture hour in Pleasant Valley Grange. Three applications for membership were received.

Letter heads, envelopes, cards, bill heads, auction notices and posters, dodgers, announcements, etc, at Mt. Scott Pub. Co., office, Lents.

SUMMONS

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

Mathilde C. Kruller, Plaintiff vs. Adrianus Kruller, Defendant.

To Adrianus Kruller, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before July 29, 1915, and if you fail so to appear and answer plaintiff will apply to said Court for the relief prayed for in said complaint, towit: a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and yourself, and awarding the plaintiff the care, custody and control of William Adrian Victor Kruller, a minor child of plaintiff and yourself, and for such other and further relief as may be equitable in the premises.

Service of this summons is made upon you by publication of the same in pursuance of an order of the Hon. George N. Davis, Judge of the above entitled Court, made on the 15th day of June, 1915, directing such publication to be made in the Mt. Scott Herald once a week for six consecutive weeks, first publication being made on June 17, 1915, and the last publication on July 29, 1915.

John Van Zante,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
John Van Zante, 314 Spalding Bldg.