THE HOOD RIVER NEWS
PUBLISHED WEDNESDAY MORNINGS BY
HOOD RIVER NEWS COMPANY, Inc.
HOOD RIVER, OREGON

W. H. WALTON ..... PRESIDENT
E. P. MICHELL ..... VICE PRESIDENT
C. P. SONNICHSEN ..... SECRETARY-TREASURER

W. H. WALTON ..... EDITOR
C. P. SONNICHSEN ..... MANAGER

Subscription, $1.50 a Year in Advance

Entered as second-class matter, Feb. 10, 1909, at the post office at Hood River, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Sumptuary Laws

History does not indicate that sumptuary laws, particularly those that have encroached on the personal liberty of the people have ever been either popular or successful. This was so in England in the days when it was merrie and is also so at the present time. With the exception of the land of cakes and ale, the United States is the only country we know of where there is a constant strife over what a man shall drink, although many nations have alcoholic beverages suited to their tastes. It is not the purpose of this article to go into this feature, however, as it has exhaustive possibilities of its own. To resume, then, it is a fact that laws are inefficient in absolutely stamping out the use of drink or its evil effects. Apparently, then we must turn to something else; something that appeals to reason in the way of fact. In this connection we wish to refer to an article in the News entitled the "Economic Side of the Liquor Question." In this article it is shown how much even the pittance spent for the daily drink may rob the household, and furthermore rob it by being spent for something for which there is no need. We say no need, for it is not any more in the nature of things for a man to need or drink alcohol than it is for a cow. Water is the natural drink of man and beast and calls to mind the answer of the Roman philosopher when asked to imbibe and who replied, "No thanks, friends, wine is a noble, generous liquor, but water, I remember, was made first." Exactly. Water was made first and it was not for many years that the potentcy of the fermented juice of the grape was known.

But it became known, and so long ago, that today alcohol is a fixture that cannot be obliterated by force. We must turn, then, to reason and such arguments as are presented by the "Economic Side of the Liquor Question," and to the further fact that drink, no matter how you view it, is not necessary to life.

You cannot, however, squelch it by force nor prevent its use by laws.

Lafferty Growing

From his speeches and knowledge of him since he became a candidate for office it appears that A. W. Lafferty, Republican candidate for congress from the Second Oregon district is a good deal bigger man than most people supposed. Mr. Lafferty is displaying an ability and wisdom beyond his years that are winning him many votes. It is believed that his energy and fearfearlessness, as well as his desire to help the state to which he is so loyal will develop him into an efficient public officer if elected.

Liability Legislation

Two of the amendments that will appear on the ballot to be voted on at the coming election are measures relating to the Employers' Liability law. Both employers and employes are advocating one of each of these amendments and it is a difficult matter for the public, without making an analytical study of them, to know what to do.

The matter has received the serious attention of Portland commercial interests and also labor organizations. So far the best solution of the matter is in the suggestion of the allied commercial organizations that the matter be left to a commission to draft and report to the legislature a bill of this nature. A committee from the employing manufacturers in Portland which has been looking into the matter has just issued a statement which we believe is a very fair view of the present status of the case, and is as follows:

Organized labor seems to be very anxious to have its bill, No. 330, passed and is using every means in its hands to carry through this measure. We believe also the employers are interested in bill No. 346, but it occurs that both parties are in much haste to adjust this great question.

New York has passed a law which went into effect September 10. This is entitled the Workmen's Compensation Law; it applies to workmen engaged in manual or mechanical labor in certain vocations whereby the working man, if he meets with an accident, is positive of receiving a weekly remuneration, or if he meets death his family receives a certain amount from the employer. New York state has also passed another law whereby it is optional with the employer or employe, which went into effect September 1st.

Wisconsin has a commission with a report from same to be passed on at the next assembling of legislature.

Minnesota has a law which has been suggested by a commission and it would seem that this is a question so great that there should not be great haste in deciding it by the initiative.

Should we make a mistake and get something on the statute books which is not right it would be next thing to impossible to erase same.

It occurs to us that this question should be carefully and duly considered either by a commission or by a chosen committee of legislature, and we should cooperate with the other Pacific coast states, and possibly other adjoining states, on a measure of this kind, because if we pass a too drastic measure it would affect our business interests and possibly deter many small concerns or new industries from starting within our borders. It would not only affect the employing interests, but the laboring man as well.

In consulting with many of our leading business men we find that there seems to be an inclination to leave this matter to a commission of men chosen from all walks of life and then we are sure of impartiality and fairness to all. This would require a vote on No. 346, which asks to have the commission established.

SOCKEYE SALMON FOR THE COLUMBIA

The Columbia River is being restocked with Sockeye salmon. The first shipment of 1,500,000 eggs from the Yes Bay, Alaska, hatchery is on the way here and will be hatched at Bonneville and the young fish liberated in the Columbia river when they reach a suitable size.

A similar number of eggs will be brought from Alaska and hatched here each season for four years in succession, and it is thought that at the end of that time this variety of salmon will be much more plentiful in the Columbia and its tributaries.

Pleased With Goldendale

Portland business men and others from this state who attended the recent Southwestern Washington Development Association at Goldendale, say they were struck by the spirit of good feeling and co-operation that prevailed. They found a great territory working together for common objects and succeeding in bringing about improved conditions in country and city life, in promoting industry and advancing the material interests of the people. Such a movement has a great future, and all who attended the recent convention were benefitted. The next convention will be held in Vancouver in February.

Notice to Apple Packers

The Apple Growers Union requests all packers who want to pack apples this fall to call at the office of the union and register their names and place of residence. Good pay and a long season of work guaranteed all experienced packers.

C. H. SPROAT,
Manager Hood River Apple Growers Union.*

Want Columbia Opened to the Sea

Wenatchee is in line for opening the Columbia river from beyond the Canadian boundary to the sea. The Wenatchee Commercial Club has written the Portland commercial bodies that it will cooperate heartily in the movement, and in fact practically the whole Columbia river valey is united in the work.

For Sale—A one-horse power electric motor, almost new. Enquire at News office.

ECONOMIC SIDE OF THE LIQUOR PROBLEM

While editors and philosophers are working themselves into fine frenzies over the increase in pauperism and misery, especially in our great cities, two simple arguments against the liquor traffic have been worked out which go a long way toward solving the problem of all our economic troubles.

The liquor traffic throughout America daily robs the grocer, the baker, the butcher and all other legitimate business of millions of dollars which otherwise would have been exchanged at their counters for wholesome and healthmaking commodities.

TRANSFORMING A NATION AT 10 CENTS A DAY

The first and perhaps the more widely circulated of these two arguments now in use in all prohibition campaigns is the simple list of provisions, fruit and other groceries which the drunkard's family might have in one year's time if the victim of liquor invested in the items listed the 10 cents a day he spends for beer or other liquor. The details of this argument vary in different sections, but here is one striking representation of the argument as recently circulated in Dayton, Ohio, to which were affixed the signatures of twelve prominent grocers of that city:

"Anyone who drinks three glasses of whisky a day for one year and pays 10 cents a drink for it can have at any of the firms whose names appear on this card the following groceries:

3 bbls. flour	10 pounds candy
20 bu. potatoes	3 doz. cans tomatoes
200 lbs. granulated sugar	10 doz. pickles
1 bbl. crackers	10 doz. oranges
1 lb. pepper	10 doz. bananas
2 lbs. tea	2 doz. cans corn
50 lbs. salt	18 boxes matches
20 lbs. rice	1-2 bu. beans
50 lbs. butter	100 cakes soap
10 lbs. cheese	12 pkgs. rolled oats
25 lbs. coffee	

for the same money and get $15.30 premium for making the change in his expenditures."

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE SALOON AS A BUSINESS PIRATE

The second way by which the robbery of legitimate business by the saloon is graphically set forth is illustrated in an address delivered in a recent local prohibition battle in Battle Creek, Mich., by former State Chairman W. A. Taylor of Michigan.

The saloon was loudly boasting that it paid some $26,500 revenue, half of which would support a large number of poor and provide for the education of 800 children in the public schools of Battle Creek. In reply Mr. Taylor said:

"They forgot to say that the average saloon in Battle Creek must receive from the people $10,000 a year in order to pay rent and expenses and secure a fair salary for the saloon keeper.

"If the citizens of Battle Creek will close up their forty-seven saloons and turn over to me the money that is now spent in our city for drink in one year I will deposit in the Old National bank and give bonds, and I will provide for my fellow citizens and the city the following benefits:

"I will pay—

200 men $2 per day for 300 days to work on our streets	$120,000
50 teamsters $3 a day for 300 days to improve our streets	45,000
"I will give—	
200 poor families $1 a day for 300 days	60,000
1,000 families a barrel of flour at $6 a bbl	6,000
Fuel for two fires each to 200 families	4,000
500 pairs of shoes to the poor	1,000
200 dresses to poor women at $10 each	2,000
400 dresses to poor girls at $5 each	2,000
200 suits to poor men worth $15 each	3,000
400 suits to poor boys worth $10 each	4,000
200 cloaks to poor women at $5 each	1,000
400 Thanksgiving turkeys to poor families at $1.50 each	600
200 Christmas dinners to poor families at $2.50 each	500
800 packages of candy to poor children	400
I will buy a kindergarten school for poor children	5,000
I will hire two teachers for the school	2,000
I will buy a new fire station and equipment worth	30,000
I will pay toward the new city hall	60,000
I will buy each saloon keeper a cozy home worth $2,000 each	94,000
I will make each saloon keeper a present of a check of $500 to support him while he is looking up a new job	23,500

"And having paid out only $464,000 I will have $6000 on hand to commence the new year with."

Archbishop Ireland: "The great cause of social crime is drink. The great cause of poverty is drink. When I hear of a family broken up and ask the cause—drink. If I go to the gallows and ask the victims the the cause, they answer—drink. Then I ask myself in perfect wonderment, why do not men put a stop to this thing?"

Though the liquor question should be decided from the moral rather economic standpoint, still the above items are worthy of careful consideration.

J. R. HARGREAVES.*

Almost as Good as Hood River

Taxes are not paid by the residents of Dornstetten, Wurtemburg. The officials have been so thrifty that the town for years has had its money so well invested that the interest pays all the town expenses and leaves a sum to be annually divided.—Trade Journal.

Gems In Verse

THE SONG OF THE SLAVE.

(As Hood might write now.)

WITH brain fag, weary and worn,
With a heart that's as heavy as lead,
I try to invent some available scheme
For getting a little ahead.
Cash! Cash! Cash!
They want it wherever I turn,
And a man must forever be under the lash
Unless he has money to burn.

Pay! Pay!. Pay!
In cloudy weather and fair,
And pay, pay, pay,
For your meals and whatever you wear!
It is, oh, for a shady spot
On an isle in the far south seas
Where clothes and tailors are not
And meals are picked from trees!

Work! Work! Work!
Through spring and summer and fall.
Work! Work! Work!
For an income always too small,
Coal and clothing and rent,
Rent and clothing and coal!
We might get ahead if we lived in a tent
Or inhabited some dark hole.

O men with outstretched palms,
I find you everywhere!
O beggars asking alms,
I've little left to spare!
Cash! Cash! Cash!
They seem to think it a crime
If I at the end of the month have saved
A little old silver dime.

Oh, to be free from all
The striving to make a show
Where the great were as poor as the small!
I am bonded in slavery, though.
I must work, work, work,
And hurry and worry and fuss,
So our neighbors may not, with the riches they've got,
Have a chance to look down on us.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE TALLY.

IT isn't the job we intend to do
Or the labor we've just begun
That puts us right on the ledger sheet.
It's the work we have really done.

OUR credit is built up on things we do,
Our debit on things we shirk.
The man who totals the biggest plus
Is the man who completes his work.

GOOD intentions do not pay bills;
It's easy enough to plan.
To wish is the play of an office boy;
To do is the job of a man.

—Richard Lord in System.

RULES FOR PRAYER.

BEFORE you venture on the main
Pray once you may return again.

BEFORE you into battle go
Pray twice you may escape the foe.

BUT ere you take a wife—perdie!
Your prayers should not be less than three.

—From the Spanish.

YOUNG SOLDIERS.

OH, were you ne'er a schoolboy,
And did you never train
And feel that swelling of the heart
You ne'er can feel again?
Didst never meet far down the street,
With plumes and banners gay,
While the kettle for the kettle drum
Played your march, march away?

It seems to me but yesterday,
Nor scarce so long ago,
Since all our school their muskets took
To charge the fearful foe.
Our muskets were of cedar wood,
With ramrod bright and new,
With bayonet forever set
And painted barrel too.

We charged upon a flock of geese
And put them all to flight
Except one sturdy gander
That thought to show us fight.
But, ah, we knew a thing or two!
Our captain wheeled the van.
We routed him, we scouted him,
Nor lost a single man.

Our captain was as brave a lad
As e'er commission bore.
All brightly shone his new tin sword.
A paper cap he wore.
He led us up the steep hillside,
Against the western wind,
While the cockerel plume that decked his head
Streamed bravely out behind.

We shouldered arms, we carried arms,
We charged the bayonet,
And woe unto the mullen stalk
That in our course we met!
At two o'clock the roll we called,
And till the close of day
With fearless hearts, though tired limbs,
We fought the mimic fray,
Till the supper bell from out the dell
Bade us march, march away.

—Author Unknown.

MIRACLES.

YOU ask for miracles, my friend? Ah, well,
Perhaps your eyes are blind and cannot see!
I seek them, too, and find them, truth to tell,
Where'er I look—in sky, on hill, in dell.
And when the summer weaves its magic spell
The rose alone's a miracle to me.

—Blakeney Gray.

THE BOOK OF YEARS.

IN sleep I turned the volume of my years,
The leaves were many, rough and soiled and marred,
And here and there a line was blurred and scarred
Where to erase it I had tried with tears.
No page was perfect, but through all there ran
Fair lines and many spaces white and clear.
Ah, small they were, the blotted lines too near,
But each showed where a higher thought began!

Unknowingly I traced these pages interlined.
I thought them but loose leaves soon torn and lost.
I knew not then the tears which they should cost
When in the western sky my sun declined.
Could I but write them now how fair they all should look
When the great angel comes to close and seal my book!

—Ninette M. Lowater.

EVER NOTICE IT?

ANGLERS they love to tell
Of the fish they didn't catch;
Our wives of the men with whom
They might have made a match.

AND if this isn't true
I hope I may be burnt—
The fish and the husbands caught
Aren't a patch on the ones that wern't.

—Boston Transcript.