

The Oregonian

Portland, Oregon. Published daily except on Sundays and public holidays. Entered as second-class matter, October 3, 1881. Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, postpaid.

Subscription rates: In Advance, \$5.00 per year; in Arrear, \$5.50 per year. Single copies, 10 cents. Advertising rates: Daily, 10 cents per line; Sunday, 15 cents per line.

Published by The Oregonian Publishing Co., 1000 Commercial Building, Portland, Oregon.

Copyright, 1911, by The Oregonian Publishing Co.

Printed at the Oregonian Press, 1000 Commercial Building, Portland, Oregon.

Portland, Monday, May 29, 1911.

TURNING ON THE LIGHT.

When that picturesque plunger, John W. Gates, in the celebrated Louisville & Nashville deal a few years ago, succeeded in detaching a few millions from the Morgan bank...

TWO HENRY GEORGE THEORIES.

By somewhat of a coincidence a little pamphlet describing the single tax plan devised by "Free Acres Village" in New Jersey, has come to hand on the same day that we are privileged to read the bills proposed by the single tax organization for adoption in Oregon and Multnomah County.

AT CROSS PURPOSES.

No measure presented to the voters of Oregon or Portland under the free and easy plan of initiative and referendum can safely be accepted...

What poor specimens of man sometimes turn up!

At a local hotel the other night one turned on the gas and was found dead next morning with \$18 in his pocket. He was about 30 years old at that. Yet to many a young man \$18 would be big capital, with which he could do much.

Physician Indorses Garbage Act.

Portland, May 28.—(To the Editor.)—The Oregonian's indorsement of municipal garbage collection in Minneapolis and St. Paul has collection of garbage by city authority.

White Gowans and Hoses for Gals Dress.

Portland, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—After reading the articles in the Oregonian regarding the Rose Festival gals costumes for ladies, I would like to suggest that the ladies and children wear white, and as many roses as each may wish.

candidate before election and after election. Mr. Bryan of Nebraska, is without a doubt. And if our Democratic friends believe that they can pull off a Presidential election without the aid and consent of Mr. Bryan as a candidate, let them wait a few months and then realize the error they have made.

CANADA BUYS AMERICAN LUMBER.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railroad, a Canadian corporation which is engaged in the rebuilding of that vast country by lying along the northern boundary of the United States, is taking an unfair advantage of our rampant protectionists who are fighting Canadian reciprocity.

'AUNT CHLOE' TO THE FORE.

The annual "clarin-up time" is upon the city. Back alleys, kitchen yards, basements, market places, gutters, streets—all are under inspection, and many are under interdiction.

THE END OF DIAZ.

History relates that when Napoleon, fleeing from Moscow in advance of the remnant of his army, arrived in Warsaw, he went to a hotel, and the day being bitterly cold, called for a fire in his room.

SPENDING OF HARRIMAN MILLIONS.

Writer Believes University Will Not Benefit Common People. PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—A dispatch from New York...

Terminal Committee Opposes Anti-Street Vacation Amendment.

Portland, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—Some time ago the writer was appointed on a committee known as the terminal committee of the Civic Improvement League.

Varmints Destroy Game.

ARILAND, Or., May 26.—(To the Editor.)—My article in the Oregonian of May 21 on game parks in forest reserves has brought a lot of correspondence.

Ditch Rights of Way.

MOUNT HOOD, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—A has 80 acres and B has 20 acres adjoining. B and others want to force the right of way for a ditch through A's place.

Smith or Smyth.

PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—My father, let us call him John Smyth, leaves England and settles in the United States and falls into the habit of calling himself John Smith.

A Woman Patient Speaks Out.

London Tattler. Dentist (after examination)—And will you have gas, madam? "No, please," said the patient. "I'm going to let you tinker with my teeth in the dark, do you?"

ers may pursue their calling on the public streets without tax or fee and compete with the established merchant who will pay taxes indirectly through his rental. Pretty plan, isn't it?

Single tax, if it fits anywhere, fits an agricultural community only—and then only a district where years of toil and effort and expenditures of large sums are not required for slashing and clearing. Free Acres, starting with virtually community ownership, with limitations placed on the area of leasehold improvements...

THE END OF DIAZ.

History relates that when Napoleon, fleeing from Moscow in advance of the remnant of his army, arrived in Warsaw, he went to a hotel, and the day being bitterly cold, called for a fire in his room.

SPENDING OF HARRIMAN MILLIONS.

Writer Believes University Will Not Benefit Common People. PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—A dispatch from New York...

Terminal Committee Opposes Anti-Street Vacation Amendment.

Portland, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—Some time ago the writer was appointed on a committee known as the terminal committee of the Civic Improvement League.

Varmints Destroy Game.

ARILAND, Or., May 26.—(To the Editor.)—My article in the Oregonian of May 21 on game parks in forest reserves has brought a lot of correspondence.

Ditch Rights of Way.

MOUNT HOOD, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—A has 80 acres and B has 20 acres adjoining. B and others want to force the right of way for a ditch through A's place.

Smith or Smyth.

PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—My father, let us call him John Smyth, leaves England and settles in the United States and falls into the habit of calling himself John Smith.

A Woman Patient Speaks Out.

London Tattler. Dentist (after examination)—And will you have gas, madam? "No, please," said the patient. "I'm going to let you tinker with my teeth in the dark, do you?"

features just as bad as their tendency to work at cross purposes. The rebuilding of the steel bridge and the interference with the business of existing manufacturing plants are not alone at stake.

Single tax, if it fits anywhere, fits an agricultural community only—and then only a district where years of toil and effort and expenditures of large sums are not required for slashing and clearing. Free Acres, starting with virtually community ownership, with limitations placed on the area of leasehold improvements...

THE END OF DIAZ.

History relates that when Napoleon, fleeing from Moscow in advance of the remnant of his army, arrived in Warsaw, he went to a hotel, and the day being bitterly cold, called for a fire in his room.

SPENDING OF HARRIMAN MILLIONS.

Writer Believes University Will Not Benefit Common People. PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—A dispatch from New York...

Terminal Committee Opposes Anti-Street Vacation Amendment.

Portland, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—Some time ago the writer was appointed on a committee known as the terminal committee of the Civic Improvement League.

Varmints Destroy Game.

ARILAND, Or., May 26.—(To the Editor.)—My article in the Oregonian of May 21 on game parks in forest reserves has brought a lot of correspondence.

Ditch Rights of Way.

MOUNT HOOD, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—A has 80 acres and B has 20 acres adjoining. B and others want to force the right of way for a ditch through A's place.

Smith or Smyth.

PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—My father, let us call him John Smyth, leaves England and settles in the United States and falls into the habit of calling himself John Smith.

A Woman Patient Speaks Out.

London Tattler. Dentist (after examination)—And will you have gas, madam? "No, please," said the patient. "I'm going to let you tinker with my teeth in the dark, do you?"

MEASURE WOULD HAMPER GROWTH. "No-Seat-No-Ride" Law Would Not Solve Traffic Problems.

Portland, May 28.—(To the Editor.)—As a taxpayer somewhat concerned in all matters pertaining to the welfare and vital interest of our city, I have thought it proper to scan the various measures about to be voted upon at the coming election of June 5.

There is one measure in particular which impresses me forcibly and, insofar as it is calculated to do much harm, it necessarily should be criticized. This measure is the proposed "ordinance by initiative petition," supposed to regulate streetcar traffic, and commonly known as "No Seat, No Ride."

This measure is vicious in intent. It does not serve any purpose and it makes confusion worse confounded by offering impossible solution, thereby placing the real remedy at greater distance.

It is impossible to believe that the company, which has so many millions of dollars invested here, should be inattentive to the regulation of its business. The truth is that the problem of handling local passenger transportation in all great cities is very difficult and intricate and requires all the shrewdness and all mental acumen of our most intelligent men.

On the other hand, if we persist in making "Keep out" this means that the ordinary channels of business, the result of such a policy need not be illustrated. Sufficient to say, that it will create nothing new, and have the tendency to make that which is.

MEASURE BUILDS CHINESE WALL.

Terminal Committee Opposes Anti-Street Vacation Amendment. Portland, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—Some time ago the writer was appointed on a committee known as the terminal committee of the Civic Improvement League.

Portland, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—Some time ago the writer was appointed on a committee known as the terminal committee of the Civic Improvement League.

Varmints Destroy Game.

ARILAND, Or., May 26.—(To the Editor.)—My article in the Oregonian of May 21 on game parks in forest reserves has brought a lot of correspondence.

Ditch Rights of Way.

MOUNT HOOD, May 26.—(To the Editor.)—A has 80 acres and B has 20 acres adjoining. B and others want to force the right of way for a ditch through A's place.

Smith or Smyth.

PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—My father, let us call him John Smyth, leaves England and settles in the United States and falls into the habit of calling himself John Smith.

A Woman Patient Speaks Out.

London Tattler. Dentist (after examination)—And will you have gas, madam? "No, please," said the patient. "I'm going to let you tinker with my teeth in the dark, do you?"

Advertising Talks. By William C. Freeman.

St. Elmo Massengale, of Atlanta, who has done so much to develop the advertising spirit among the business interests of the South—who runs an agency which costs \$75,000 a year to maintain—has come decided views on the agency question which he expressed frankly to me in my house the other night.

He thinks that a license fee of \$500 a year should be charged each agency by the American Newspaper Publishers' Association—thereby giving a fund of at least \$100,000 a year to the newspapers with which to organize a big creative advertising department.

He suggested that this fund be augmented by individual subscriptions from publishers of newspapers, so that perhaps \$200,000 per annum, or even more, could be employed to maintain a staff of the ablest advertising men in the country.

The duties of these men would be to point out to manufacturers and merchants the right way in which to start an advertising campaign in the newspapers, and to help them in every way in their power to make the advertising a success.

A part of the fund should be employed, he thinks, in disseminating advertising knowledge about newspapers—that is, the newspapers should have a fund with which to advertise themselves.

On this subject, I might remark that in a humble, yet in a fairly intelligent way, the sixty newspapers now printing these Advertising Stories are supporting an organization in an effort to create more business for newspapers.

They are also supporting the doctrines of honest advertising which the stories preach—and are doing all they can to make their own readers appreciate and rely upon the advertisements printed in their columns.

A really great work has been started in a modest way. It is founded on the right basis and therefore must win. Tomorrow's story will be a continuation of this subject.

Country Town Sayings by Ed Howe.

(Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams.) It was reported once that a woman had whipped her husband, and as a reporter, I was sent to interview her. "Yes," she confessed, "I whipped him, but it's none of your business. You can take it up, if you want to."

When a man sees a sign on a door reading "Keep out," this means, he thinks it refers to other people, who are bored.

A young man does not realize what a small figure he is in the world, but when he is 50 or 60, he begins to have suspicions that are very near the truth.

Some people give with so much reluctance that you'd rather do without.

In novels, "popping the question" is very difficult. In real life, popping the question is as easy as sleeping late in the morning. When a man is at all backward in "popping the question," women have a way of helping him along.

Lots of people enjoy a good runaway on a crowded street.

Half a Century Ago.

From The Oregonian, May 29, 1861. We learn that the annual picnic at Dallas last Saturday was one of the largest gatherings ever held in the state. Patriotic addresses were delivered by J. I. Thornton, Judge Hodgson and others.

From Humboldt news is received of continued Indian expeditions and unfriendly movements against the unfriendly tribes by the United States troops.

Indians have seized the schooner Laurel on Puget Sound and robbed her of all the articles they desired.

The Dalles, May 25.—The Indians from the Warm Springs reservation came in town today to the number of 300 men, women and children. They must be seen, just torn from the heads of the Snakes, and still reeking with blood.

The United States Marshal at San Francisco is alleged to have information of arms secreted in that city designed for use by Secessionists in the South.

One Grave on Macadam Road. PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—Can the Oregonian give any information in regard to the lone grave to the right of Macadam Road and just this side of Terwilliger Park?

Headsone (to the Editor.)—It seems somewhat queer that there should be the single grave at that place, although it was made 40 years ago, and I suppose there must be some story of history or story about it. Such things hold a peculiar interest for me, and I would be greatly obliged if you will enlighten me on this particular subject. E. T.

The graves used to be a cemetery. The other graves were removed to various places.

Mr. McAllen for Relief Fund. PORTLAND, May 28.—(To the Editor.)—I have advocated for years a pension for the police and fire departments. As the matter stands now, there is no incentive for young men of sound fiber to enter the ranks with the distinction of remaining there the best years of their life. Then again, if married and in case of death or accident—which is liable to occur any moment—that man, crying for his life, there is no provision for his family. If the voters give this matter careful thought I feel satisfied that they will vote with a capital N. DANIEL McALLEN.

A Woman Patient Speaks Out. London Tattler. Dentist (after examination)—And will you have gas, madam? "No, please," said the patient. "I'm going to let you tinker with my teeth in the dark, do you?"

A Game Planetary Finish. "Who is that?" "That's the policeman. Every once in a while he gets a chance to violate the speed limits without being arrested."

Washington (D. C.) Star. "I suppose you are happy with all the wealth you have accumulated." "There is only one man I envy," Mr. Chuggins replied. "Who is that?" "The man who was once in a while he gets a chance to violate the speed limits without being arrested."

Unless your father had his name changed to Smith by legal procedure your name is Smyth.

The Motor "Cop" is Envious. Washington (D. C.) Star. "I suppose you are happy with all the wealth you have accumulated." "There is only one man I envy," Mr. Chuggins replied. "Who is that?" "The man who was once in a while he gets a chance to violate the speed limits without being arrested."