

The Oregonian

Entered at Portland, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class matter. Subscription rates: In Advance: (BY MAIL) Daily, Sunday included, one year \$8.00...

his plans are. Yet they know only in the faintest, most general way. They believe he is fighting for them and are ready to fight with him...

ONE MAN WILLING TO WORK

The Oregonian has received a letter from a man in San Francisco who is so much of a novelty that it gives the writer the benefit of this editorial-page prominence. He says: "I am a country outting outword, and I am writing to ask if you could give me information as to how to get employment agent I will be greatly obliged."

The Oregonian will furnish the name of this man-not-afraid-of-hard-work to any one interested. Certainly the man is not in Oregon. There are hundreds and thousands of acres to be cleared and there are other areas which have timber fit only for wood. Where the retail price of good fir wood is \$6 per cord in Portland...

WHAT ABOUT HOPE? Mr. Tom Rogers paints a very black picture of the future for the hop industry in case prohibition should carry. Mr. Rogers is a political economist of Minneapolis, who occasionally favors the readers of the Oregonian with the literary productions of a reflective and philosophical mind.

OUR SECLUSIVE PRESIDENT. President Wilson's announcement that he will resign the New Year's reception, which has become historic, invites attention to his general attitude towards the public.

DRIVE THE BILL THROUGH. While the country waits for settlement of the currency question, the Senate committee has been wrangling over details of the bill and has finally reported two bills, which are now the subject of what threatens to be an interminable debate.

ELPHORS FROM THE DOCTOR. Thanking being one of the most popular days of the year for wedding, it is not surprising that any growing city should produce a new record in number of marriage licenses issued.

Methods of opera ticket speculators are a close imitation of those of Morse and Heinze in buying their string of banks. One company bought \$153,000 worth of tickets, but then up as collateral for a loan of \$100,000 and then began selling them to subscribers.

But what we'd like to know is what Huerta did to be thankful for. Taxes are to be 30 per cent higher. Along with everything else. Piskin was the plectre de resistance and turkey the dessert.

opera company seem to be responsible for the exactions of the speculators. Kentucky, once the land of plenty, no longer produces enough food for its own population and Prof. H. B. Hendrick, of the Kentucky experiment station, furnishes this explanation:

Large, unproductive farms, only part tilled, the balance resting, in many cases with no clover or other legume crop growing upon them.

AMERICAN ARTS. The question why we have not developed a distinctively American art continues to disturb the country's critics. Alfonso Mucha, a famous Frenchman who often comes to this country to lecture upon matters artistic, is of the opinion that American art ought to be as well marked off as that of his own country or Germany.

It is publicly announced that there is to be a radical change of policy in managing the notorious New Haven Railroad. Under the old discredited regime the rule of the bosses is of carrying passengers and freight and branched out into a hundred lines of business.

Esthetic Chicago cannot see the beauty of New York's boasted Great White Way. Lorado Taft, the Chicago sculptor, said at a luncheon of the Esthetic Club:

A Federal law limiting the period of storage of food to three months is suggested as a means to break the egg corner. That would help to reduce the price of meat and butter as well as eggs.

Dr. Mary E. Pennington, a Government food expert, says turkey never was intended for a Thanksgiving dinner. Perhaps the wisest thing to do is to dictate to but to flit with the stenographer.

The Albany bootlegger who has just completed a year in jail and has eight more months to serve will have proper respect for the law when he gets out.

It is significant that the Senators who are most earnest in demanding prompt action are those who have recently returned to the capital from their home states and who are likely to be in close touch with public opinion.

It was the costliest Thanksgiving in years. But then the cost record is broken each succeeding day.

Women are barred from boxing contests in San Francisco. More work for the militants.

His Mother a Financier. Exchange. Jack—My mother paid nine dollars for this coat. Jill—My mother has a charge account. She never pays for anything.

Stars and Starmakers BY LEONE CASS BAER. A lot of actors I could name need a little more of the unbusiness of the income tax. Fortunately there is no tax on an actor's imagination.

So their salaries will not suffer. One thing I gave thanks for was that Paul Gilmore, Henry Woodruff and "The Merry Widow" were playing elsewhere than Portland this week.

Another thing I gave thanks for was that the actors here are so prosperous I didn't have to splash all over and dig up a sob story about the loneliness of their turkey day.

I see where an actor and actress were wed while dancing the tango. Reckon they expect life to be one grand sweet cabaret.

Did you hear that the old adage about "the goose that lays the golden egg" has been revised to "the hen that occasionally lays a golden egg"?

Note where a Seattle policeman 22 years old is writing his memoirs. Article says he is hale and hearty. Well, there's nothing like a steady position, with no excitement and plenty of sleep to promote longevity.

I bet he cooked it was some sort of a reformer who started that scare rumor that turkey-trotting and tango dances make women fat.

On Monday night the company appearing "Within the Law" at the Haymarket Theater in London gave a command performance before the King and Queen of England.

Reszicka Dolly, sister to Yanet, who was here lately with Harry Fox in vaudeville, is going to take a jump in the two-a-day. Her partner is to be Jerome Schwartz.

Dorothy Davis-Allen, a Portlander, will be here in a week or so at Pantages in a sketch of her own manufacture.

Wind is air doing a tango. Alleen May is heading a little stock company that jumps weekly from Aberdeen to Hogue, Wash.

It is not what the father sees to object to in his daughter's suit so much as it is what he does not see in him.

The "Count of Luxembourg" is not coming to Portland. It closed in Los Angeles a week or so ago and has been taken back to New York.

I know a man whose business is so dead he takes off his hat when he speaks of it. Mrs. Romaldo Pacheco, widow of an early Governor of California and author of successful plays and novels, died in San Francisco suddenly November 5. She was 71 years old.

OLD MAID NOT CHIEF OBSTACLE Eastern Men Who Would Deny Them the Franchise Are Rare. OAKLAND, Or., Nov. 26.—(To the Editor.)—Being a married woman recently from the East, may be permitted to enter the discussion raised by the reference of Mrs. Dunlavy to "professional old maids" as leaders of the suffrage movement in the East.

My first thought on reading the article in the Oregonian was "What an unusual and unfortunate remark." I have since read Mrs. Dunlavy's letter of explanation, but have received no further enlightenment. Just why an unmarried woman should be a "professional old maid" in the East while she is a "bachelor girl" and beloved co-worker in the West—is beyond my comprehension.

As well as in the West, where men are supposed to be plentiful, is it not more or less a question of proportion? In the East, where, as everybody knows, there are not men enough to go around?

Mrs. Dunlavy's assertion that the husbands and fathers of the East are averse to the suffrage movement chiefly because it is led by old maids is hardly without foundation. It would be hard to find a man there who does not admit that a woman who is earning her own living, and perhaps paying taxes on it, is entitled to the same rights as such women as a rule, are too busy to become the leaders of any movement. It is the wives and mothers who are the real suffragists, and protecting, who are the greatest obstacle to the success of suffrage.

What becomes of Oregon hops? That is what Mr. Rogers wants to know. If prohibition carries. 'MINNIVILLE, Or., Nov. 25.—(To the Editor.)—It is high time the hop grower was beginning to backfire. Two elements are pitted against him—the short seller and the prohibitionist. The former has already been discussed by the editor.

Those who sign these pledges being passed around so freely in the interests of prohibition ever stop to consider the fact that they are actually engaged as paid workers, as a rule; that they are blessed with means or have good paying positions? Or do they believe they are being led like an ox to a shambles and sign away their rights for a mess of pottage?

In case prohibition wins the grower would be compelled to dig up his hops. It would put an end to the very, very little that earning his dollar or 50 cents a day, and on a dollar a day, a dollar a day, and on that seventy-five or eighty dollars to buy flour and shoes and school books and clothing and on the remainder obtainable through any other source.

In case prohibition carries it would do away with city folk journeying up to the mountains to enjoy the view. Our acreage would be reduced, dug up, stamped out.

Oregon alone can supply the world with hops. It is a thing that is the chance. The moment America began to reduce her acreage England and the Continent would increase theirs. The hop is an available article that is "out" soil and climate, and but for America butting in with cheaper grown hops her acreage would be twice as large.

If the hop industry is doomed I will dig mine up as cheerfully as the rest; but I want to know, whether the hop growers are going to compensate the hundreds of men, women and children for what they have given up? TOM ROGERS.

TO THE GRAZINGHOUSE WITH THEM. Colonel Hofer Would Send Political Cranks to Deep Seclusion. PORTLAND, Nov. 27.—(To the Editor.)—Justice Moore is to be commended for declaring the latest legislative election law unconstitutional.

Perhaps the prima donna believed that the vaudeville powers would be patient and gladly await her coming. The fact is that when in Los Angeles she received an offer to remain there for a special engagement in "Alma." She accepted.

The vaudeville managers are now wondering if this stock engagement has not lessened her drawing powers in the varieties, and it is said, they are seriously considering a substantial reduction in salary, one manager having stated that \$1000 would be his limit hereafter.

Whitford Greenwood (Mrs. Frederick Bannister), well-known motion picture actress, has been granted a divorce in South Bend, Ind. Judge Pumphrey imposed the restriction that she should not remarry within two years. Miss Greenwood is at present located in Santa Barbara, Cal., where she is leading lady with the American Film Company.

Half a Century Ago. From The Oregonian of Nov. 25, 1888. The steamer Julia, after landing the Idaho murderers at Cascades, returned to this city Thursday night. The impression is that Page will turn state's evidence, if the case is not summarily disposed of by the people. He is said to grow pale and more dejected as he approaches Lewiston, at which place, we are told, a vigilance committee is organized in anticipation of their arrival.

Washington, Nov. 14.—A consultation was held today between the President, Stanton, Halleck and Meade. It is said that Stanton and Halleck favor the Army of the Potomac going immediately into winter quarters, while the President and Meade propose to take advantage of the completion of the Rappahannock bridge to endeavor to force a fight on Lee at a point nearest to the Rapidan.

New York, Nov. 15.—The Herald has advised from Bank's expedition up to the afternoon of November 4. The expedition landed safely on the Texas coast near Rio Grande, after losing one or two vessels, the rebels evacuated Fort Brown, setting fire to the works there. Brownsville was also set on fire, and the rebels evacuated. The Unionists turned out and extinguished it, whereupon the rebel cavalry, joined by the secessionists in the town attacked the Union forces. A general fight was going on while the houses were burning around them.

The observance of Thanksgiving.—At the Presbyterian Church, the singing was as good as any ever heard in Portland. The leader of the choir, Mr. E. W. Ryan, has recently received a collection of very fine music from the East. At the Methodist Church, Rev. Mr. Pearce observed that all the states in the Union have been rescued by our troops except Texas. Just before the benediction some gentlemen passed up the dispatch which announced the occupation of Texas by General Banks. Mr. Pearce corrected the error in his discourse by reading from the dispatch, amid a tumult of applause.

Seattle, Nov. 27.—Josiah Collins, chief of the fire department, John Murphy, fire marshal, and Street Commissioner Cummings, took a crew of 20 men today and forcibly tore down four wooden buildings erected in defiance of the fire-limit ordinance.

A regular meeting of the Sellwood City Council was held Monday, called to order by the President, R. Bean. W. L. Hall & Co. have been awarded the contract to improve and grade two lots and move the city jail thereon.

At the meeting of the Society of Co-Operative Unity, held Monday at the First Congregational Church, a constitution was adopted.

The contractor, C. O. Blakely, has finished the schoolroom on the second floor of the North Central building.

Mr. Fitzpatrick, of Skamokawa, is having the largest and finest residence built on the beautiful grounds west of Lone Fir Cemetery that has been put upon the East Side this year. It will cost very near \$4000.

Arrangements for beginning work on the north jetty at Yaquina Bay are well along toward completion.

H. C. Leonard has gone East for the winter.

Features for the Sunday Oregonian. Exit the Fire Horse—In his place comes the fiery red streak. A page illustrated by striking photographs of Portland's remarkable new battery of motor-drawn fire apparatus.

Queen of Spendthrifts—Princess Louise recently awakened to find \$1,000,000 in shopping debts confronting her. She has a mania for shopping and buys finery she does not need and cannot use. Paris correspondent of The Oregonian tells the whole story of her extravagant shopping tours.

Turkey Trotting—That new figure in the world of gentle satire, John Henry, delves into freak dances. This is the second part of the John Henry series by George V. Hobart.

Want to Be a Suffragist?—Then you will have to go to school. A school for the training of real suffragists has been founded and the courses will be open shortly.

Invasion for the Peaceful Purpose of rescuing imperiled Americans from the west coast, however. An illustrated account of trips by the transport Buford.

The 1915 Midway—At the San Francisco Fair the amusement division is to be the most wonderful yet. An illustrated account of the \$11,000,000 marvels that are being installed in one small section of the exposition.

Devouring Forests—An interesting article on the tremendous demand made each year on our forests.

Happy Fireside Days—The concluding chapter on home life in Colonel Roosevelt's Autobiography. It tells much about happy days at Sagamore Hill.

Through Stately Siskiyous—A page in colors on the course of the great Pacific Highway through a most picturesque and enterprising section of Oregon.

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