

The Oregonian

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It is with the motorbus, which has long been popular in Europe and is now cutting into the traffic of the street car. It threatens gradually to encroach on the traffic of steam railroads.

Waterways may regain a large share of their lost traffic through the aid of auto-trucks. Were a solid road built from each landing place on the coast, it would be possible to haul the grain, wool and other bulky products of the farm could be hauled to steamers for transfer to the city, while fruit, fresh vegetables and dairy products could be hauled through without transfer.

Mr. Eaton's campaign for the Speakership failed completely. He has succeeded only in involving himself and the institution for which he has stood sponsor—the State University—Columbia in a bitter and fruitless political fight.

From the beginning Eaton has not hesitated to employ any available weapon of calumny and prejudice, in order to promote his ends, and to misrepresent in the most wanton and baseless manner the influence of the United States in the world.

The campaign of Eaton was partly based on an effort to show that the Oregonian had misstated the facts when, in its news columns, it said that thirty-one votes—a majority of the House—were pledged to Mr. Selling.

Now let us hope that the state is to have a happy release from Eatonism. The Legislature has had a fortunate escape from Eaton. He misled a number of honest legislators into a promise of support for Speaker; but none are to be congratulated more than they that the effort failed.

In these days, when the belligerents are accusing each of ill-treating prisoners of war, when many of the customers of the restaurants have been removed by the passion of the combatants, peculiar interest attaches to the journals of two young Cornish sailors, who were prisoners of war in France from 1894 to 1914.

While the prisoners were at Givet, on the Meuse, near the present scene of hostilities, the newspaper, the Emancipator, passed on their way to Paris on November 9, 1911. The river was swollen and had swept away the bridge of boats on which they had intended to cross.

It is doubtful whether the Kaiser would care to trust himself alone on a boat with thirty prisoners of any nation hostile to him. If he did, the danger of the prisoners might be to slip upon him, but probably a like display of confidence on his part would be met with equal good faith on the part of his hostile escort.

Small criminals be put to death? New York seems to be experiencing a series of psychic waves foaming with projects of cruelty against human defectives. Not long ago the saintly and sapient Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia, recommended that all persons who fell below a certain high physical standard should be excluded from college.

to his scheme present themselves. For one thing, how shall we decide what is criminal? Is defective and what ones are normal?

There is an influential school of scientists who hold that all criminals are defective in one way or another. Shall we put them all to death, the pickpocket, the white slaver and the burglar, as well as the railroad financier and the fraudulent banker?

Dr. C. Heath and Co. have written to criticize The Oregonian's statement that "Americans depend upon textbooks more than any other literature nation, and our schools are the worse for it."

Commissioner government has long existed in the counties, but it has not been a conspicuous success. Perhaps lack of real publicity has been the main defect, but it must also be remarked that there has been no effective method of the county.

Having turned all the convicts loose and disbanded the militia (it would be hard to call that particular organization a National Guard), all left for Governor Blewett to do is dismiss all the county officers of the state and chase himself into oblivion.

After spending so much money to build the scenic highway along the Columbia it would be a pity to spoil the prospect with hideous advertising posters. Dr. Andrew C. Smith's war of extermination is truly for the higher Kultur.

An aged Belgian general, sentenced by the Germans to life imprisonment, denounced the Kaiser and suggested that the sentence be changed to death. That is the true Belgian spirit.

From Copenhagen comes the report once more that the German fleet is preparing to go forth against the British armadas. Watson, the needle again, quick!

With no more fear of the gallows, Central Oregon badmen continue to murder. These deeds will continue until the pendulum swings the other way.

Breakfast foods are in danger of demoralization. The poets in Willamette University have organized a league.

any mention of the war unless it is confined to the "victories" of their particular preference.

Thus the war, with all its possible educational value, stands on the same ground as religion and politics. It cannot be taught without sowing discord, and must, therefore, in many cases, not be taught at all.

The literacy test for immigrants is opposed by women like Jane Addams because it gives no clue to a person's character. We want immigrants of sound health and decent moral standards.

W. Lair Thompson was elected president of the Oregon State Senate because he was recognized, by the common acclaim of all the Senators, as the fittest man for the job.

The opening of the Dardanelles to Russian trade will be a distinct advantage to the world. These straits are the natural outlet from a wide and highly productive territory.

It is possible Kitchener is not quoted exactly right when he is made to say real war will begin in May, unless, of course, he told Irvin Cobb.

Washington will not concede Britain's right to take cargoes into port for examination. What, then, if Britain continues to insist?

Up in British Columbia, where law is spelled with the capital letter, a murderous Hindu was hanged yesterday.

The prompt organization of the Legislature is a good omen of effective and decisive action to come.

Speaking of the rise in flour, the doughnut-man can balance by enlarging the hole.

Topical Verse The Pedestrian. I wonder how pedestrians Convey to get along, The man on foot full soon, no doubt, Will have to wear a song.

All Quiet in Mars. Things quiet seem among the stars, And that is quite a boon, There is no turbulence in Mars, No warfare on the moon.

New Woman's Wish. I want to live so that my soul May face the Judgment day patrol, And find emblazoned on the scroll— "She has not played a super's role."

The Modern Girl. We kneed and criticized her, We scold, apostrophized her, We wish that she were wiser, More capable and kind.

The Busy Child. I have so many things to do, I don't know when I shall be through. Today I had to watch the rain Coming sliding down the window-pane.

If This Be All. In this life all, when we die, we die, Then life is but a wanton, monstrous dream, And of the hapless creatures that draw breath,

The Climber. A climber there was, and she made a dash (Even so you and I), For a Dame with a name and a bunch of cash—

A RANCHER'S MEMORIES. I've been a watchin' you, of wife, white you was doin' there, A fella had a job, it was in your big easy chair,

Non-Advertising Failures. An analysis of the names of business firms who fail shows that 99% are non-advertisers.

Then and Now. Seven years ago today, General Sir Baden-Powell organized the Boy Scouts of England.

Twenty-Five Years Ago. From Oregonian January 12, 1890. Washington, D. C.—The New York representatives today presented their claim for the location of a world's fair in New York rather than Chicago.

Half a Century Ago. From The Morning Oregonian, Jan. 12, 1865. Calo, Jan. 10.—Advices from New Orleans report that the gunboat Rattler drifted ashore in the late storm and was fired by a gang of guerrillas and burned to the water's edge.

JUDGE M'GINN'S IDEAS LAUDED. Sister of Warped Man Tells of Her Heartaches. PORTLAND, Jan. 11.—(To the Editor.)—I have not the pleasure of knowing Judge McGinn, but his article on penitentiaries and boys makes me regret not knowing him.

At the late city election at Corvallis 156 votes were cast. The Olympia Democrat (Washington) says that a man by the name of Rice was robbed at Tumwater last Tuesday.

Someones writing in the British Colonist, a Victoria, B. C., complained that the colony of Vancouver Island is decreasing in population and recommends that the British government send 3000 convict laborers to the colony.

Do I like the climate, stranger, in this valley, I guess That there ain't no proper answer to yer question 'ceptin' yes, An' it wouldn't be no stretchin' of the hose, a-worryin' no one, An' I wishin' it 'an' tell it so a dozen times a day.

See the spring that's in her action 'Drawin' water at the well, See them youngsters playin' yonder an' a-worryin' no one, Then switch round yer eyes a trifle till you focus them on me, Jes' two years ago tomorrow, if my memory's got no flaw, Since we clum into the wagon fur to leave o' Arkansas,

Do I like the climate, stranger? Likin' ain't the proper word, Fur I wishin' it, by jingo, next to wuzuppin' the Lord, Fur it's rakin' no trouble o' the 'Arkansaw breakbones chills, An' the Arkansas attachments shape o' country doctor bills, An' the steady trail, my fella's a-savin' well, jes' listen to her sing, They're so sound as any dollar in their clear an' silvery ring.

Non-Advertising Failures. An analysis of the names of business firms who fail shows that 99% are non-advertisers. Probably the same analysis would show that most of the failures were due to lack of business.