

The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1915.

OUR DUTY TO MEXICO.

The condition in Mexico is such that no man of ordinary intelligence organized on however great a scale, would relieve it. Famine is general throughout twenty-two of the twenty-seven states, for over great areas no crops have been planted, and where they have been planted they are trampled down by the horses of the contending armies.

The task is greater than that. The United States would need to send with its supply trains armed forces sufficient to protect them against the bandits who pose as patriots, also to ensure that the food does not fall into the hands of the enemy.

Meagre as are our military forces they should prove equal to the occasion. Our present force of 25,000 men could be increased to 100,000 by volunteers drawn from the National Guard.

It will be interesting to note what happens at Washington when Callaghan, that heavy-weight non-partisan, Hiram Johnson, to the United States Senate.

The County Commissioners will assume an undesirable responsibility if they shall select for the major portion of the seventy miles of new pavement to be laid in Multnomah county a type that is in any sense an experiment.

Should the worst come, our resources are equal to the task of pacifying Mexico and dealing with the huge problem of Germany.

Our honor and dignity and our respect will compel us to do all we can to bring Germany to terms by force.

Jim Thorpe's sad experience proves that something else besides all-round athletic ability is needed to attain the heights of success in baseball.

game, or would have done so had he not been speedily retired to a less dangerous post. With all his college honors still budding on his brow Thorpe has been dubbed of among the inglorious "bushers" and baseball fame knows him no more for the present.

It would not surprise us to hear more of Jim Thorpe by and by. A man with his sound physical gifts is not to be lightly scrapped. He is almost certain to perfect himself in the game that has thus far baffled him.

The New York Times, a Democratic newspaper, does not think of the Hiram Johnson scheme of non-partisanship in state affairs, now to be tried in California; and it makes the unique suggestion that the problem might be solved for the states if there were a coalition of Republicans and National politicians—a party or several parties for the Nation and two or more parties devoted entirely to state issues.

We are not so hopeless about the suggestion of the Times as that excellent newspaper is. For there is abundant testimony—if Oregon may be offered as an example—that the Democrat who is suffused with a deep and permanent loyalty for his party as to any of its National policies or candidates does not necessarily feel that way about it when state or local matters are at stake.

What nature gives stingily isn't withheld. The head winds blow out for us with lavish hand. Gold and diamonds are hard to come by, but of what use are they when you have them? Can you eat gold? Can you breathe fragrance from a diamond? The fields of wheat whereupon the Nation is fed sprout bounteously across the whole width of the horizon.

There is nothing to compare with a day in June. "What is so rare?" exclaimed the poet in his rapture, but at the same time what is so common? Rare in its incomparable perfection, common like all God's best gifts, to whoever waits to enjoy it.

June is the perfect month. The earlier Spring months are given in preparation for his royal pageantry. Those that follow ripen the fruits he has planted. With the end of the climax of Summer's drama has passed. During July the season ripens and ripens. From August onward the great decline begins.

The decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Daniels case is of more than ordinary importance. It declares illegal the assumption by a series of Secretaries of the Interior, Land Commissioners and Chief Foresters, of authority which had never been conferred by law.

Let every household switch on his porch light for the three nights of the festival and help illumine the city.

Set the alarm tonight to go off early and get up and be a good fellow the rest of the week.

ample. A long series of acts by Secretaries Hitchcock, Garfield and Fish were equally arbitrary and of usurpation as that of Daniels. Such were some of the original withdrawals from entry of coal land and power-lands. We are at last getting back from the reign of bureaucracy to the reign of law.

When one nation plays the bully and affronts another, and each refuses to back down because of pride or national honor, and in the end a fight, it's glorious. It's patriotism. It's war. It's against the law.

There was a time when men fought it out between themselves, and it was not morally wrong. It was barbarism. But as men became enlightened and civilization progressed they established laws and codes and laws for the settlement of individual and community disputes and they called them the law.

The bicycle, as well as the hoop skirt, is coming back. It returns with an attachment to the rear wheel in the shape of a little engine which propels the tubular rider 100 miles on one gallon of gasoline.

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Barbed wire has become a most important element in our defense. It can be destroyed only by explosive shell fire. On the Dardanelles, as at Neuve Chapelle, the British advance was blocked by the failure of artillery to destroy the entanglements at the point in the enemy's line.

How would you like to be a bank clerk and get all the holidays in a row? Only do not go around to watch them working nights to catch up.

Portland will have one day to get its mind off the election and on the Rose Festival—to forget its troubles and get into a joyous mood.

The good loser yesterday is known today by the expansive smile and the rose he wears.

Only the cooks and waiters need be kept at work Friday.

Immediately inside the Italian border lies the wealthy ancient city of Verona, an important railway center, a treasury of art, a museum of splendid remains from Roman times through all Italian periods and altogether one of the most beautiful and interesting cities of Northern Italy.

Verona is less than 10 miles distant from the Austrian frontier, from that part of the Austrian Tyrol that projects as a deep wedge into the north Italian hill country. It lies 71 miles west from Venice, 48 miles east from Milan, another great northern railway center, on both banks of the Tappa Adige River.

Verona must be the immediate objective of any invasion from the "Trentino." From Verona west the trunk-line railway leads through rich industrial and farming regions to the great northern towns of Milan and Turin.

Both prosperous and progressive, the city has multiplied its industrial enterprises many times during the past score years. Today there are large paper and cotton mills in the city, an immense nail factory and piano and organ works, and a most important and significant manufactory of war munitions centered here, extensive artillery works and a large and busy foundry.

San Francisco does not mind a slight quake now and then, and the visitor has something to tell when he gets home.

Let every household switch on his porch light for the three nights of the festival and help illumine the city.

Set the alarm tonight to go off early and get up and be a good fellow the rest of the week.

The German submarine war on English and Scotch fishermen continues.

Will the men who waste space on the municipal ballot ever cease?

Give the men a holiday Friday.

European War Primer

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POLICIES MUST REST ON FORCE

America Cannot Look Balkan Interests Unless Prepared for Defense. PORTLAND, June 7.—(To the Editor.)—David Starr Jordan, who delivered a series of peace talks in Portland last week to my way of thinking is a particularly earnest but shortsighted and perverse individual.

As an American Chancellor Jordan ought to know that we of the United States have laid down certain diplomatic policies that need to be supported by force.

The "open door" and free trade policy with regard to China and Japan, that we lay great stress upon, is being steadily and insidiously undermined.

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Twenty-Five Years Ago

From The Oregonian, June 8, 1890. McMinville, Or.—William Scott was convicted of manslaughter by a jury which stood nine to three yesterday.

Barlin—Chancellor Von Caprivi did not send a note to the powers nor did he communicate with any foreign representatives, except Austria's, over the utterances of Prince Bismarck.

Washington.—Congressman Harman's desk was laden with roses yesterday in honor of his re-election to Congress by the largest majority ever given a man in Oregon.

It has developed on news from Victoria, B. C., that Bearing Sea roachera are preparing to hoodwink Uncle Sam. Their plan is to hide part of their catch from the authorities.

In the baseball world so far as Portland is concerned, it is the same old story—Portland and Spokane are the contenders.

A reporter met Chairman Goldsmith on the street yesterday and he submitted the following interview voluntarily: "I am out of politics now. I am not a public man nor a politician. I am charged with my own conscience from spite work. If so, I am only one of some 14,900 who did the same thing. I was chosen by my party to manage the campaign and I have done my duty by it as an honest Democrat."

Dr. S. Parker, for 20 years a resident and practicing physician in this city, leaves today for a visit in the East, in Boston.

Building permits show Portland has recovered from the building trades strike and now a veritable building boom is under way.

Rudyard Kipling, like Lord Byron, awoke one morning recently and found himself famous. Not yet 35 years of age and a year ago nothing in the literary world, he is now the literary hero of the hour.

Lowell & Kippel announce the opening of their delightful summer home on Clatsop Plains, situated a short distance from the ocean.

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