The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Entered at Portland (Oregon) Postoffice as second-class mail matter.
Subscription rates—Invariably in advance.

(By Mail.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year	$8.00
Daily, Sunday included, six months	4.25
Daily, Sunday included, three months	2.25
Daily, Sunday included, one month	.75
Daily, without Sunday, one year	6.00
Daily, without Sunday, six months	3.25
Daily, without Sunday, three months	1.75
Daily, without Sunday, one month	.60
Weekly, one year	1.50
Sunday, one year	2.50
Sunday and Weekly	3.50

(By Carrier.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year	9.00
Daily, Sunday included, one month	.75

How to Remit—Send postoffice money order, express order or personal check on your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at sender's risk. Give postoffice address in full, including county and state.

Postage Rates—12 to 16 pages, 1 cent; 18 to 32 pages, 2 cents; 34 to 48 pages, 3 cents; 50 to 60 pages, 4 cents; 62 to 76 pages, 5 cents; 78 to 92 pages, 6 cents. Foreign postage, double rates.

Eastern Business Office—Verree & Conklin, Brunswick building, New York; Verree & Conklin, Steger building, Chicago. San Francisco representative, R. J. Bidwell, 742 Market street.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, AUG. 19, 1916.

A WISE VETO—WHY NOT OTHERS?

President Wilson gives sound reasons for his veto of the Army appropriation bill. Since retired Army officers continue to draw pay from the Government and are liable to be recalled to duty in time of war, they should remain subject to Army discipline. This conclusion gains force from the report that a certain retired officer was only awaiting passage of the bill releasing him from liability to courtmartial in order to publish an attack on officers with whom he had come into conflict when on the active list. If retired officers in general could pursue that course with impunity, discipline would be destroyed, and the Army would be in a constant turmoil of controversy and feud.

Chairman Hay's determination to omit the revised articles of war from the amended bill which he will introduce in the House is in line with his entire course regarding Army legislation. He is responsible for every change in the Chamberlain reorganization bill which had a weakening effect, the most important of those changes being the attempted Federalization of the National Guard and the reliance upon that organization as the second line of defense. His policy is narrow, sectional and Little American and is marred by a greedy appetite for spoils. His present attitude is spiteful, for the President gives good reasons for revising the articles of war. As Senator Chamberlain will make a fight for their inclusion in the bill without the provision to which the President objects, a serious controversy may result.

Mr. Wilson's veto message naturally suggests the question to the reader: If he found it advisable to veto an entire bill of such importance as the Army bill because it contained one objectionable clause, why did he not act in the same manner with regard to other bills because of provisions which were equally vicious? For example, Mr. Hay inserted in the Army reorganization bill, which the President approved, the following gem of legislation, contained in section 8:

> Provided, further, that of the vacancies created in the Judge Advocate-General's Department by this act, one such vacancy not below the grade of Major shall be filled by the appointment of a person from civil life, not less than 45 nor more than 50 years of age, who shall have been for ten years a Judge of the Supreme Court of the Philippine Islands, shall have served for two years as a Captain in the Regular or volunteer Army, shall be proficient in the Spanish language and laws.

The only person who answers to this very precise description is Justice Adams Carson, of the Philippine Supreme Court. He is a friend of Mr. Hay and a resident of that statesman's district. In order to leave the President no alternative to the appointment of his friend, Mr. Hay inserted this joker in a bill the enactment of which was earnestly desired by the President. Since the proviso is tantamount to a direction to the President that he appoint Judge Carson, the proviso is an infringement of the executive's appointive power. If ever a veto was justified, it was in this case. There is small room for doubt that, if the President had placed the joker in the limelight by making it the ground of a veto, Congress would have re-enacted the bill with the joker omitted. The President's end would have been gained and he would not have become a party to a shameful job. But he approved the bill, joker and all.

He has had as good cause for vetoes in many other cases as in matters concerning the Army. One of the last acts of his predecessor was to veto the sundry civil bill, because Congress had attached to the appropriation for enforcement of the anti-trust law a rider providing that none of the money should be expended in prosecuting labor unions or farmers' co-operative societies. The rider was a dishonest trick, for, while it appeared to give the organizations in question immunity from prosecution, it did not actually grant immunity and other funds were available for their prosecution. The same bill with the same rider was reintroduced and passed after Mr. Wilson's inauguration and Mr. Wilson signed it with a most ingenious but by no means straightforward explanation of his reasons.

A rider was inserted in another bill excluding employes of internal revenue collectors and marshals from the civil service law. That was as vicious as the section of the Army bill which has stirred the President to wrath and could scarcely have survived a veto message. The same statement is true of the provisos excluding employes of the Income Tax Bureau, the Federal Reserve Board, the Federal Trade Commission and the Federal Farm Loan Board from the operation of the civil service law and delivering them over to the spoilsmen. That legislation was in plain conflict with the principles to which Mr. Wilson had been pledged as vice-president of the Civil Service Reform League.

Commendable as is the President's course in the present instance, it adds force to the strictures to which he lies open for not having pursued the same course in these former cases.

SMALL SURPLUS OF WHEAT.

The Government need look no further than the available supply of wheat for an explanation of the high price reached by that cereal. The situation is stated in August crop reports by a Chicago correspondent of the New York Evening Post. He says that North America will be called upon to furnish Europe with 344,000,000 bushels. Adding together the carry-over from last season and the estimated surplus from this season, he finds 370,000,000 bushels available for export, but he says this "will mean an exhaustion of reserves at the end of the season, which is a dangerous proposition."

Taking the United States crop alone, our home requirements for bread and seed are expected to leave a surplus of only 34,000,000 out of 654,000,000 bushels. The carry-over from last season, 163,000,000 bushels, brings the excess to 197,000,000 bushels. Export of 160,000,000 bushels would leave a reserve of only 37,000,000 bushels, though we exported nearly 259,000,000 bushels in the season of 1914-15 and nearly 173,000,000 bushels in that of 1915-16.

The price has remained low because Europe was confident that we should have an ample surplus, which we should be eager to sell. As the surplus is but little in excess of our own and Europe's requirements, Europe is eager to buy. The farmer will make up in price the amount he is short in bushels.

NOT "PORK."

The Oregonian is, and has been, convinced that a naval base within the entrance of the Columbia River is a project of obvious and unquestionable merit. It is not favorable to a naval base there, for the mere reason that it will help Astoria or the Columbia River, but because it will serve the Nation. For reasons of natural defense, for the adequate protection of the Pacific Coast, The Oregonian has urged immediate recognition of the immense strategical value of the Columbia base and the prompt construction there of an appropriate naval establishment.

The Portland Journal may be well satisfied with Congress for rejecting the $500,000 naval base item; and it may be content to regard the appropriation as "pork"; The Oregonian does not look upon it as "pork." It esteems the whole plan a patriotic enterprise of great importance, and it resents, on behalf of a loyal state, the jibes and sneers and sly insinuations of the Journal at the worthy citizens of Astoria and elsewhere who have fostered and promoted it.

It would be well to have from the Journal an explanation of the extraordinary attitude of the Oregon Senators toward the naval base.

When the Senators favored the $500,000 item, was it "pork"?

Or when the Senators were lukewarm, was it "pork"?

Or did they blow hot and blow cold through the whole campaign because they thought it was "pork"?

If it was "pork," why did not the Senators frankly say so?

If it was not "pork," why did not the Senators diligently and persistently work for it?

Do they need to be told by a board of high-priced experts, at so much per diem, all expenses paid, whether a Columbia River naval base is a worthy project or not?

KILLING A MAN BY MISTAKE.

The Marshfield Record issues an energetic warning to careless hunters who are responsible for accidents, and often for homicides, during the deer-hunting season. The Oregonian reproduces it in part because of its timeliness and because it desires to add a remark or two of its own:

> Every year there must be recited the sad stories of someone being killed by accident. Careless hunters mistake a man for a deer, fire and kill the man and then are sorry about it. It is to be hoped that there will be no accidents of that kind this season, but they occur every year. No matter how careful a hunter may be himself, he is danger of some other rattle-brained fool who is liable to take a shot at him any time he happens to be moving about in the brush. When a man is killed in the woods it is generally because of some poor hunter who is inexperienced and who does not exercise due care.

The Oregonian has been told by an old hunter who has had occasion to investigate the causes of several deer-hunting accidents that in every instance the trouble was whisky. Now we have prohibition and less liquor-drinking, and there ought to be fewer "mistakes" due either to maudlin excitement or genuine and sober blundering.

The Oregon statute provides that "if any person shall, in the commission of an unlawful act, or a lawful act, without due caution or circumspection, involuntarily kill another, such person shall be deemed guilty of manslaughter." That seems to cover the ground; but it never fails that excuses are made for the guilty hunter who shoots blindly at a moving object in the woods or brush, and kills a man or woman, and he is held blameless. But he is rarely blameless, whether he is drunk or sober.

USEFUL BOY SCOUTS.

Recent assistance given in Eastern cities by Boy Scouts in time of threatened plague has emphasized the value of training for service that these youths represent and the practical results, attained as the result of discipline, that could have been accomplished in no other way. The epidemic of infantile paralysis, that has taken its dreadful toll and still rages unchecked, having emphasized again the value of sanitary precautions, the Boy Scouts were called on to help in a great cleaning movement. What was accomplished in Hartford, Conn., will serve as an example. No fewer than 15,000 yards were inspected, 3600 cases were reported in which improvement in sanitary conditions to a greater or lesser degree was deemed desirable, and a vast number of letters were delivered to householders, calling attention to the necessity for prompt co-operation in health measures.

If the city or the state or Federal Government had been undertaking a campaign of the kind, the work would have been accomplished in a few weeks, perhaps, and the results would have been duly tabulated and published in a year or so. Consequently, the average citizen will be surprised when he is told how quickly the boys did what was assigned to them. It was all over in three hours and a half!

One of the essential features of Boy Scout work is that it inculcates the principle that duty may be, and mostly is, a pleasure. It draws a strong and hopeful and helpful distinction between service and servility. It teaches that "I serve" is not an admission in any sense of inferiority, and that it is possible to do any sort of work without being a menial. The spirit of "get somebody else to run your errands for you" is wholly absent. The Boy Scout may be a future President, or better; he dignifies the smallest task and he proves that no necessary work is degrading.

True Boy Scouts do not accept tips for little services, in which respect they are doing much to hasten the day of real democracy. For whatever may be said in attempted defense of the system of extortion by the devious method of exacting fees for services which already have been included in the bill, the fact remains that the individual who accepts the gratuity is not quite the man he would have been if he had not thereby confessed himself upon a different plane from the one who takes pleasure in service, who takes his wages as his right but is scrupulous about earning them, and who will have nothing to do with any species of mendicancy. The receiver of the "tip" seldom fails to realize his own position, whether he admits it or not. He is either callous on the subject, or it embitters him. In the latter case, he rails at others because of the barrier he himself has raised. Boy Scout activities give the greatest possible promise of abolishment of the system; they are more hopeful of tangible results in that direction than all the anti-tipping societies in the world.

In recent years we have been too much afraid of the word "servant." A politician holding office will sometimes call himself a public servant, because that has a fine flavor of anti-aristocracy about it, and he does it for the same reason that he avoids wearing his silk hat when he talks to the factory hands in his district. But the chances are that he calls his household help at home a "maid," thus proving he is strongly class-conscious, after all. Realization of the principle that service, if it is useful, is ennobling, as it is emphasized by the Boy Scouts in such everyday incidents as that at Hartford, will do much to sweep away artificial distinctions and overcome the hypocrisy with which so many now approach the relations in which useful service is involved.

AN OPPORTUNITY.

Inasmuch as Dr. Foster, in a letter published in another column, acknowledges having written a widely circulated criticism of the Oregon marriage examination law, it may be inferred that the quotation credited to him by a contemporary wherein The Oregonian was accused of showing a narrow and shortsighted policy in criticising the same law was spurious.

It is pleasant to find ourselves in accord with the president of the Oregon Social Hygiene Society on the ineffectiveness of the law in its direct and practical application. And we are not among those meagerly informed persons, to whom Dr. Foster refers, who have thought that the Social Hygiene Society ought arbitrarily to put the intent of the law into force. That course is readily recognized as legally impossible.

But it seems to us that no organization or group of citizens is better qualified to recommend to the Legislature the amendments needed to make the law effective or to draft an entirely new law which will do what the existing law aims to do but so signally fails to do. The Legislature will not ordinarily take up on its own motion and change statutes admittedly of good and publicly approved intent. It yields only when persons known to be sincerely interested in the principle involved and capable, through experience and observation, to recommend changes, give the Legislature their active support.

The Oregon Social Hygiene Society is supported in a commendable work by public appropriation. A report to the Legislature on the marriage law with recommendations would be entirely proper and would not entail illegal expenditures of the society's appropriation.

THE LAST OFFENSIVE BEGINS.

Attack on and capture of Doiran by the Serbians and the general bombardment from Monastir to the Vardar River may be the first moves in the last of the series of allied offensives which has marked the carrying out of their combined plan of campaign in Europe. It appears to have been timed to follow the reported transfer of 150,000 Turks and an indefinite number of Bulgarians from Macedonia to succor the Austrians. The general design seems to have been to tempt the Teutons to transfer troops to a point attacked, then to attack the point thus weakened, to cause troops to be drawn from another point and then to attack that point. It may be that the allies calculate upon having few enemies besides the Bulgarians to oppose their 700,000 men at Saloniki.

The most serious danger to the Teutons is now in Galicia. Having extended the great bulge in the line from Lutsk southwestward beyond Brody and having folded up the Austrian right wing northwest beyond Stanislau, the Russians placed the Austrian center held by Germans under Von Bothmer in such peril of envelopment that it has retreated from the line of the Strypa River. Von Bothmer has taken up a new line along the Gnila Lipa and Bug rivers. This extends from Halicz on the Dniester River to a point a short distance west of the apex of the Lutsk salient and is the last good position east of Lemberg. Here Von Bothmer is making violent counter-attacks on the pursuing Russians. While the Germans defending Kovel, an important railroad junction, west of the northern side of the Lutsk salient, have been driven to the west bank of the Stokhod River, they have held their ground much better than the Austrians and have avoided the necessity of drawing back to the Turja River for a final defense of Kovel. Should the Austrians lose much more ground, it might be necessary for the Germans to make this retreat, which would place them on a line running north from Lemberg to the Pripet marshes.

When the Russian offensive had drawn German troops from the west, the French and British began their advance on the Somme. Their purpose seems to have been to drive eastward through the third German fortified line and then to turn north and south with a view both to the capture of Bapaume and Peronne, important railroad centers, and of Chaulnes. Later they would strike for Cambrai, St. Quentin and Chauny and, if they should succeed in taking these places, would cut off the great elbow in the line which curves around Noyon, where it most closely approaches Paris. They would force withdrawal of the Germans from the quarries north of the Aisne where the French have been held up since the retreat from the Marne, and would be in a position to strike at Douai to the north and at Laon to the southeast. Considerable as their progress appears on a map of the immediate scene of operations, it is but a beginning at what they have undertaken.

The Italian attack on the Isonzo line had been arranged to follow the Anglo-French movement, but was delayed by the Austrian advance from Trentino across the frontier. Their greater need in the east caused the Austrians to transfer troops thither and the simultaneous advance of 500,000 Italians brought about a partly forced and partly voluntary withdrawal in Trentino. The difficulties which attend campaigning in the Alps decided the Italians merely to block the passes and capture the lower heights and to make their main attack on the Isonzo with Trieste as the objective. Their design was helped by weakening of the Austrian line there also to send troops to Galicia. They have broken through the Austrian defenses at Gorizia, are now entering Tolmino and are fighting their way across the Carso plateau, with their goal only thirteen miles distant. Several strongly fortified lines intervene between them and Trieste, and some fierce battles must be fought if they are to reach that port. Should they invest Trieste, Fiume, on the opposite side of the Istrian peninsula, and Pola, the great naval base at its point, would still be before them. The investment of Pola would probably cause the Austrian fleet to go out and challenge the Italians to a naval battle, in which the British and French would be apt to take a hand.

Ability of the allies to continue their furious attacks on four widely separated fronts at one time is a necessary condition to their plan of thwarting the game to which the Teutons owe a large measure of their success in 1915—transfer of troops from one front to another. This requires an enormous supply of guns and ammunition, constantly replenished. Already there are signs that they are at the limit of their resources. Russia has given ground to Turkey in Armenia since taking Erzingan and has lost Mush and Bitlis, apparently keeping the Grand Duke on short allowance while Brussiloff drives ahead. The attack on the German line between Riga and the Pripet marshes appears to have stopped, but appointment of the energetic Ruszky to succeed Kuropatkin suggests that a new offensive is at hand. The British make no serious attempt to advance in Mesopotamia. The allies may lack material to do more than they have undertaken, and may have suspended the minor operations in order to push home those of most importance.

Only the Austrians and Turks among the central powers have seriously lost ground. Though the Germans have been put on the defensive, they have only yielded feet where their allies have yielded miles. The gains made by the British and French are a mere trifle by comparison with the total territory they strive to recover, and the Germans come back with counter-attacks which frequently regain lost trenches. The Turks also show much offensive power, as in Egypt and Armenia. Were the allies to put Austria completely out of action and were they to sweep across the Balkan peninsula and Asia Minor and to besiege Constantinople, they would still have a bloody war ahead of them to overpower Germany. They have only begun what they have undertaken and have won success where it is easiest.

General Carranza has adopted drastic means to secure himself against foreign intervention or claims on account of wrongs done to foreigners hereafter. No foreigner can acquire land or water rights unless he renounces treaty rights and any rights to protection from his own government and accepts only the same privilege as Mexicans. As foreigners have recently had sad experience of the kind of privilege Mexicans enjoy, very few of them are likely to undertake the development of Mexico on Carranza's terms. If the country should settle down under his rule, it will need much foreign aid in repairing the ravages of revolution. That aid will not be forthcoming if foreigners are to be at the mercy of whatever revolutionary chief is for the time being on top. The privilege enjoyed by Mexicans is the choice between fighting and starving. It will not attract Americans, and Mexico's recovery will be slow.

Germans, however preoccupied they may be with other matters at hand, are taking time to promote large plans for internal improvement in transportation at home. No fewer than a dozen canals are being outlined and the campaign in favor of them is being pushed vigorously. One of these would be a central waterway connecting all the navigable streams, from the Rhine to the Vistula, that flow into either the Baltic or the North Sea. The Danube-Oder Canal would connect the North Sea and Baltic ports with the Danube. The Rhine, the Danube and the Black Sea would be joined by another canal system. Canalization of several rivers not heretofore fully improved would add to the amazing network and give the central powers independence of all other nations in the exchange of their own products. Vast as the series of enterprises may seem, there is a serious sentiment in favor of undertaking them without delay, it is said.

The following is from The Oregonian's report of Candidate Hughes' Tacoma speech:

"Mr. Hughes reviewed Democratic tariff legislation and the Democratic platform plank of 1912 relating to the tariff. Our opponents said they would reduce the cost of living, he said. Behold the result."

We presume from this remark that Mr. Hughes, if elected, promises to reduce the cost of living; well, how does he propose to do it? By reducing the prices farmers are getting for wheat, livestock, butter and eggs?—Salem Capital Journal (Dem.).

The Democratic platform of 1912 promised to reduce the cost of living; but the cost of living has increased. It is curious to note how handily our Democratic friends have construed their failure to redeem a promise into a bright and virtuous act on their part in protection of the producer. The consumer may shift for himself. 'Twas not ever thus.

The bill providing for removal of a Sheriff when a lynching occurs in his county has been killed by the Georgia House. The right to lynch is sacred in Georgia and there can be no interference.

Well, teachers are not all alike. Two have notified the Board of intention to marry and have resigned. The difference, however, may be in the husbands.

What a lucky woman to be claimed as wife by two millionaires, while many a woman thinks she is fortunate to be possessed by one poor man.

This surely will be known as the Summerless year, but the weather has been enjoyable, barring a little rain on the day set for the picnic.

It is very considerate on the part of Portland husbands and wives to move into other states before they begin killing.

The police force is taking much credit for Hughes day, but how about the people, all of whom behaved themselves?

Principals and teachers must attend on the opening day of school, but pupils can be rebellious.

Captain Koenig knew what he was talking about when he said he would reach home.

Phineas Barnum and James Bailey are dead, but their show goes on forever.

Who, now, will imperil party success, Congress or the President?

Going somewhere tomorrow?

FIRST PARTY UP DIFFICULT PEAK

Mazama Recalls Ascent of North Sister Mountain in 1903.

PORTLAND, Aug. 18.—(To the Editor.)—Who made the first ascent of Three Sisters?

This question suggests itself as one reads the very interesting letter by Miss Beatrice Young, historian of the Mazamas, published in The Oregonian, recounting the adventures of the Mazamas encamped on this storm-racked group of mountains. The surmise is therein made that H. H. Prouty made the first ascent of the North Sister in 1910. But with all courtesy to Mr. Prouty's extraordinary skill in cliff-climbing, which all true Mazamas delight to honor, it is evident that others preceded him.

In 1903 a stag party of Mazamas made the ascent of all three peaks. This party comprised Rodney L. Glisan, M. W. German, Leslie Scott, E. P. Sheldon, E. H. Loomis and Colonel L. L. Hawkins. These placed the copper box of the Mazamas on the summit of the Middle Sister, ascended the South Sister (with the exception of Colonel Hawkins), and placed the Mazama box on the summit; while two of them, Rodney L. Glisan and E. H. Loomis, made ascent of the North Sister, pronounced "impregnable" in United States Government reports. An account of this, written by R. L. Glisan, illustrated by some fine photographs, will be found in Mazama Bulletin of December, 1905, Vol. II, No. 4, and another account by myself in the Pacific Monthly for November, 1905.

The question arises, was not this the first ascent of the North Sister? So far as any evidence has been made public Rodney L. Glisan and E. H. Loomis appear to merit the honor of the first ascent of this difficult north peak.

About 1884 or 1885, Adolph Dekum, Judge John B. Waldo and Judge Edward Humason ascended the Middle and South Sisters. Many years ago I had the privilege of reading Mr. Dekum's diary of this trip and found it brimful of detailed information. He is now the only surviving member of this party, and has long been a valued, but over-modest member of our Mazama Club; he should no longer be permitted to hide his light under a bushel; his diary has never been made public; it is high time that this mountaineering feat should be rescued from oblivion.

Mr. Dekum states that while seated on a great volcanic rock on the summit of the South Sister, Judge Waldo found his compass acting in very crazy fashion and was restored to its normal condition only when removed some distance from the rock, which probably contained much iron, causing it to act as a magnet. Many evidences were found of the havoc of lightning. A large lake on the mountain was measured with a 40-foot line which did not reach bottom; this was probably the extinct crater; the water in it was quite clear.

Whether this will prove to be the first ascent of the Middle and South Sisters is a matter well worth investigation on the part of the Mazamas.

GERTRUDE METCALFE.

BUT WHAT OF JAMES BUCHANAN?

Wilson Better Compared With Him Than With Lincoln.

KENTON, Or., Aug. 18.—(To the Editor.)—Democratic political writers continue to compare Mr. Wilson to Abraham Lincoln for the former's personal elevation and to procure votes from the Republican ranks. Mr. Wilson is not the equal of Mr. Lincoln in point of intellectual power nor in executive ability. In studying the life of Abraham Lincoln we find that he was born in obscurity and poverty, with no advantages in this life to acquire an education. It is said that he even studied by pine knots. Yet with all the disadvantages that he had to contend with he rose to be one of the foremost men of the Nation. He has given to succeeding generations literary productions in tone and quality equal to any. His Cooper Institute speech, for example, was wit and logic all welded together. Extracts from this speech have been used by professors of rhetoric.

Mr. Lincoln was an example of originality, thought, patriotism and Americanism. I ask what has Mr. Wilson given to the world as a literary production with all his advantages to acquire knowledge in all branches of science and education? He does not possess that stern, inflexible disposition of Abraham Lincoln, which is a prime qualification of a executive. Nor have any other of his Democratic predecessors. There was James Buchanan, who plunged the Nation in debt $77,000,000 in time of peace. Not a dollar was in the United States treasury when Lincoln assumed the reins of Government. It caused Buchanan to utter this statement in substance: "In the midst of material wealth we are in a deplorable situation."

The same policy of James Buchanan, namely, tariff for revenue only has a record as black as hades for a hundred years of causing more want, misery, bankruptcy and homeless citizens than any aid to financial trouble in existence. The Democratic party has the monumental gall to compare this apostle of tariff-for-revenue-only, Woodrow Wilson, to Abraham Lincoln, when the latter always advocated a protective tariff. It was one of the planks in the Republican platform when he was elected for President. It is a scandalous disgrace to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

Why do they not entwine Mr. Wilson's picture with that of his prototype, James Buchanan? They are alike in every respect, weak and vacillating. Both advocated the same tariff principles for both are Democrats. Are they ashamed of Buchanan? He was a thoroughbred in his time, guranteed by the Democrats not to rip, ravel or run down at the heel. The Republican party is proud of the record of Abraham Lincoln. Why should not the Democratic party be proud of James Buchanan? J. E. JOHNSON.

Bargain All Around.

Pathfinder.

A couple of old salts met after a long absence, and the following animated conversation ensued:

"Well, old man, how are you getting on?"

"First-rate. I have taken a wife."

"A very sensible idea."

"Not a bit of it; she's a regular Tartar."

"Then I'm sorry for you, mate."

"There's no need; she brought me a big ship as her marriage portion."

"Then you made a good bargain, after all?"

"Nothing to boast of, I can tell you. The ship turned out a worthless old tinder-box."

"Then I'm sorry I spoke."

"Bah! You can speak as much as you like. The old tub was well insured, and went down on her first voyage."

"So you made a good thing there, anyhow?"

"Not so much, mate; I only got $1000 out of the job as my share."

"That was too bad."

"Too bad! Nothing of the sort! Wife and mother-in-law were on board and went down with the rest."

Politics Up-to-Date.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

Political Boss—I can land you a job payin' three thousand a year—two to you and one to me.

Worker—And do I have an assistant who does all the work?

Boss—Sure; and we split half of his salary between us.

Money in the Bank.

Pathfinder.

Schmaltz—If I put my money in the bank when can I get it out?

Baltz—The next day, but you have got to give them two weeks' notice.

WEAKNESS OF LAW IS ADMITTED.

But Dr. Foster Believes Eugenics Act Has Educational Value.

PORTLAND, Aug. 18.—(To the Editor.)—The Oregon Social Hygiene Society had nothing to do directly or indirectly with the Oregon law requiring health certificates for marriage. Certain members of the executive committee of the society, including Dr. Andrew C. Smith, then a member of the Legislature, were opposed to the law. All the officers of the society saw from the outset that the law would be of little direct value in preventing the spread of disease because it was obvious that only a few physicians in any state have equipment necessary for adequate examinations for the purpose.

The society has seen from the outset the danger of creating a false sense of security through the issuing of health certificates without adequate examinations. This danger and the inadequacy of the law have been pointed out in scores of public addresses by officers of the association. The weakness of the law as a means of preventing the spread of disease was pointed out in an article by William T. Foster, president of the Oregon Social Hygiene Society, in the July number of "Social Hygiene," published in New York City, and several thousand copies of this article have been distributed in Oregon.

A number of the executive committee of the society believe that the law has educational value since it forces thousands of men and women to consider the nature of venereal diseases, the laws of heredity and the consequent responsibilities of parenthood at the very time of their life when it is most important for them to think seriously about these matters. It is clear, however, that no provision has been made by the state for fulfilling the purposes of the law. If the state requires adequate examinations, it should also provide the means for such examinations. The Oregon Social Hygiene Society has been criticised for not providing such means. The society, however, could not legally undertake such work since its appropriations have been made solely for educational activities. The field actually covered by the society during the past five years and the present scope of its work is set forth in a bulletin published this Summer, available for free distribution, copies of which may be obtained on application to the central offices of the society at 720 Selling building.

W. T. FOSTER,
President Oregon Social Hygiene Society.

INDIAN NAMES MEAN SOMETHING

Therefore Mr. Yates Doubts Indian Orgin of Rickreall.

WARRENTON, Or., Aug. 17.—(To the Editor.)—I thank you much for publishing my efforts to substantiate the name of the Dallas river, "La Creole," as also do I the friends of early days, A. L. Shreve and Frank M. Sebring. Those two names alone recall the pleasantest of all days (early days) spent in Oregon, and memory harks back to the knowledge of many friends now passed to the great beyond.

I could mention many "old timers," good friends and acquaintances and dear friends, too, but it will suffice to say that they will always exist in the invisible world of memory.

And now referring to the name "La Creole," my good old friends "James Fawk," well known to the early pioneers, told me that the name was "La Creole" and no other. He came to Polk County in the early '50s, I believe from Illinois.

As to "Rickreall," there is absolutely no definition to it, and as a rule all names have that, even a corruption sometimes. But "Rickreall" never. And Dixie should be named over again, so as to help perpetuate the only true name of the river. The Indians, if they had named it, would have chosen a name far more "musical" and with a definition, too, for they never failed in that. ALBERT O. YATES.

Tourists' Pronouncing Gazeteer.

The Indian bronchs they picket at
The ranges round the Klickitat.

Or tie them to the thicket at
The borders of the Klickitat.

At socials they make taffy yet
In the fair town of Lafayette.

There is a variant and localized pronunciation of the name of the foregoing city which is better rendered as follows:

Who ever saw a gay fay yet
Among the groves round Lafayette?

We have received from another source the following guide to its pronunciation without a struggle:

The wheat is sometimes chaffy yet
In the fair fields of Lafayette.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of August 19, 1891.

A force of men will be put to work at once to construct a coal bunker with a capacity of 200 tons, where the O. C. & N. Co.'s tracks cross the Coos Bay & Roseburg Railroad.

The Arago, a large four-masted vessel, was launched at North Bend Saturday. A large number from Marshfield and other points along the bay witnessed the launching.

State Fish Commissioner Myers returned yesterday from the Sound, where he spent several days looking into the salmon industry.

There are a large number of fish in the Lincoln-street reservoir, most of them small ones, probably pumped in through the mains. Most of them are chubs or pike, but there are a few trout and two large carp.

The picnic and reunion of the G. A. R., held yesterday at Pleasant Home, was a big success. The gathering was called to order by Comrade Giles Stephens, who, after a brief speech, introduced Captain R. N. Bradley, who delivered the address of welcome.

Centenary M. E. Church closed up its business for the conference just ended in good shape and Dr. Bushong left for conference last evening.

OREGON FARMER TO A NEIGHBOR.

Good morning, Wright, how do you do?
I see you've got your grain
All cut an' cocked the same as mine,
an' now just let her rain!
We can't complain of crops this year,
an', like them from the ground,
The crop o' candidates has got all previous records downed.
They come to my place every day a-smilin' sociably,
With candy fur the wimmen folks an' cheap cigars fur me,
An' way they ladies out the talk from their aspirin' lungs
Must sure be awful tryin' on their automatic tongues.

I took the fam'ly in the car to Portland t'other night
To hear Hughes make his campaign talk, an' I just tell you, Wright,
He turned the searchlight on mistakes our President has made,
An' didn't sugar-coat his words—he called a spade a spade.
He shook my Democratic faith, circumference to core,
An' started me to thinkin' as I'd never thought afore;
An' while we was a-drivin' home I told my wife that we
Was mebbe somewhat party blind through party loyalty.

I've drunk my inspiration from the Democratic cup,
As that ol' ancient sayin' goes, since Adam was a pup;
Was bred an' born a Democrat, an' when I come to earth
A Democratic doctor sort o' engineered my birth.
I've voted with the Democrats since old enough to vote,
Have never felt inclined to turn my Democratic coat;
But since I heard Hughes make his talk the other night I've been
A-feelin' like I'd ought to shed my Democratic skin.

I love our grand Old Glory flag. I fit for it, you know,
In that big Civil War a half a century ago.
An' every time I see it now a-wavin' in the air
I feel like takin' off my hat an' givin' it a cheer.
I've taught my boys to love it. In that Philippines affair
Two of 'em showed their loyalty, an' one lies buried there.
An' one that then was but a kid now plays a patriot hand
With Oregon's brave soldier boys down on the Rio Grande.

When them tan-colored Greasers an' them haughty foreign powers
Cast insult after insult at that sacred flag of ours,
I felt my blood a-b'illin' as it did in sixty-one,
But thought that mebbe Wilson knowed the best thing to be done.
I tried hard to endorse his watchful waitin' policy,
But aggravatin' germs o' doubt kept eatin' into me
Till I got 'straddle o' the fence; but since a-hearin' Hughes
Size up the true conditions, I am apt to change my views.

—JAMES BARTON ADAMS.

Uncle Sam's Road Building Plans In The Sunday Oregonian

Permanent highway construction now has been reduced to a scientific basis. Within the last 10 years it has progressed from the hands of the district road supervisor, through the charge of township, county and state authorities, into the province of the National Government. Uncle Sam, as a mere beginning, has appropriated $10,000,000 for road construction in the National forests. Read what Uncle Sam contemplates in the way of future road work in Tomorrow's Oregonian.

IRRIGATING THE SAHARA—This is no idle dream. Its development depends more or less on the outcome of the great war. A writer in Sunday's paper has outlined the plan for this important undertaking and has introduced some timely pictures illustrating the narrative.

COOS BAY AND PORTLAND—Now that the railroad to Coos Bay has been completed, that locality is brought into nearer relationship with Portland and the outside world. Tomorrow's Oregonian will present a series of pictures illustrating some of the principal points of interest in the Coos Bay country—also a story describing its attractions and principal resources.

A NEW ART—Artists have created a new art. It is a curious blending of German art and French art. It is hard to write about this art. It is better described by illustrating it. That's what will be done in the big paper tomorrow—in colors.

TEMPLE'S TRINITY—Meaning that three more sketches from real life will appear tomorrow—drawn by Harry Temple, student of human nature.

FOOTPRINTS IN YOUR ALBUM—Finger prints are an accepted means of identification, in use in all well-regulated police departments. The latest adaptation of this new art is to preserve the footprints of your babies. It will prevent getting the wrong baby by mistake some time.

SOME OLD PHOTOGRAPHS—This story reveals the fact that photography is an art nearly 100 years old; that Andrew Jackson, who was elected President of the United States in 1828, sat for his photograph. It is an interesting account of some of the earliest work done by the early-day photographers. Some of the very photographs made in the early part of the last century are used to illustrate the story.

YUKON TERRITORY—This is an interesting account, by Frank G. Carpenter, of present-day conditions in the Yukon Territory of Alaska. Yukon is part of a Canadian province, and it presents some conditions of government and development peculiar to itself. It is an interesting story—well illustrated.

LOOK AT THIS LIST OF SPECIALTIES—There will appear in The Sunday Oregonian, in addition to all the foregoing, a complete department devoted to motion pictures, the customary review of latest happenings in the sporting world, the usual four-page comic supplement, the regular society, church and clubwomen's pages, a section devoted to automobiles, and other pages covering the most recent developments in real estate, marine, markets, the drama and other specialized lines of human endeavor.