The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1917.

SAVE THEM!

Uncle Sam asks every patriotic American to lend him money with which to win the war. The war cannot be won by men alone. We, the people, must feed and clothe the men; we must arm them abundantly with all the machinery of modern war. If we do not, they will be defeated and massacred. The better we arm and supply them, the surer and sooner will be victory, and the fewer lives it will cost.

Every person whose boy has gone into the Army or Navy and who hangs back from supplying the money to buy all of these things is no better than one who sends his son out to the mountains to fight wild beasts with his bare hands. He sends the boy to be killed. He wastes a precious life. Therefore, it is the duty of every man and woman to his son and his neighbor's son, who have gone out to fight, to buy liberty bonds. That will put arms in their hands, cartridges in their belts, that they may win and live. Without these things, they will lose and die.

The farmer should invest the profits of his two-dollar wheat, the sheepmen the profits of his 70-cent wool, the hog-grower the profit on his $16 to $17.50 hogs, in liberty bonds. These bonds provide a fund for defense of freedom of the seas, which Germany tries to destroy. Farmers have a direct interest in freedom of the seas, for it keeps open the way to their foreign markets. If this way were closed, wheat would probably go down to 50 cents a bushel and other farm produce in proportion, for all would then be sold in the home market. Farmers have spent much money and effort on agitation for lower rates by rail to the home markets. If some railroad tried to shut them out of these markets, they would spend large sums on agitation and lawsuits to open the way, and would not expect to get their money back. They are now asked merely to **lend** their money to a fund for the purpose of keeping open the way to the great markets in Europe. They will get their money back and will get interest on it.

Money thus invested will not be locked up. It will be invested in the best security in the world, a first mortgage on all the wealth of the United States, which can always be sold for its face value and on which any bank will readily make a loan of nearly its full value. The saying, "Safe as a Government bond," has been common as describing the acme of safety, and men who had Government bonds have been regarded with envy. Liberty bonds are Government bonds, and are placed within reach of all in amounts as low as $50. They can always be turned into money or used as money. They are better than cash in bank, for they earn more interest.

All investments in liberty bonds up to $5000 are free from taxes as long as a man lives. Only larger amounts are subject to the income surtax, the excess profits tax and the war profits tax. The man of large fortune will pay these taxes; the man of moderate or small means will escape. Liberty bonds pay 4 per cent interest, and, if the Government should later issue bonds at a higher rate, they may be exchanged for new bonds at this higher rate. While there is no possibility of loss, there is every possibility of gain. Though the highest motives of patriotism should prompt a man to **give** his money, the strongest motives of self-interest prompt him to **lend** it, which is all that the Government asks.

Our boys in France are watching. If the loan is subscribed, and more, too, they will know we are backing them and they will buck up. The Germans, too, are watching. If we raise the money, their failing courage will fail faster. But if the response should fall short of the Government's needs, our own soldiers' courage will be dampened and that of the Germans will be revived. That is all there is to morale. It is the moral quality which moves a man to strike the one more blow, to fire the one more shot, which wins. Shall that blow be struck, that shot fired, by the Americans or the Germans? The size of the liberty loan will decide.

KNOWING BEANS.

It is literally true this year that the farmer who knows beans has been able to turn his knowledge into cash. The bean crop has been profitable wherever it was properly planted and well tended. The demonstration by the Live Wires of the Oregon City Commercial Club illustrates the point. Their yield of 5261 pounds of beans, worth $710, from sixteen acres, while not exceptional as bean crops go, nevertheless showed that there is money in beans under present conditions. The club also performed a patriotic duty. The bean is a staple and highly desirable food, especially in war time.

Veterans of the Civil War always recall the common white bean with pleasant sensations. Bean soup, prepared in the big camp kettle, was savory, nutritious, dependable and satisfying. Baked beans and boiled beans, accompanied by a generous ration of pork, made, with hard tack, a full meal. They had "staying" qualities that were not characteristic of many other foods. It would not be easy to imagine what our armies would have done without the bean.

It is interesting to read that the Orient is now turning to bean culture in the hope of being able to feed the world. Thousands of acres were planted this season in Northern Manchuria on plantations financed by American capital, and the combined system of Chinese hand labor and method with modern machinery has proved so well adapted to getting results at minimum cost that it is probable that the industry will be enormously extended. Chinese and Japanese are adding the bean to their diet because its protein content makes it especially desirable in connection with a starchy food, such as rice.

The cook who discovered the affinity between pork and beans probably was not a formal scientist, but he hit upon a dietetic combination that is hard to beat. The bean deserves a monument, but failing to get one it is entitled to the compliment of being as widely cultivated as possible. If we doubled our present production we would not have too much.

FOOLISH PARENTS.

The Oregonian has a letter from a woman, presumably a mother, protesting against the publicity given conditions at Camp Greene, North Carolina, where many Oregon soldiers now are, and declaring in effect that it is an insult to our brave boys to intimate that they may be led into temptation, or commit any kind of excesses, through the designs of bad men or the lure of bad women. The Oregonian is so far amazed at the aggressive and outspoken guilelessness of one good woman that it ventures to quote an extract or two from her letter, for whatever good it may do:

> I would take up a collection of gold coins and send it to the man (The Oregonian correspondent) who thinks Oregon men have so little stability and manhood that they will fall into all the vices and vile dens of the Southern city.
>
> Do you think the people here can fix things with the War Department so it will have a special camping ground for Oregon soldiers no matter where they go?
>
> It would not be holding up our ideals for our Oregon soldiers to put the stamp upon them that they could not stay out of such places and must not be tempted.

There is more like it, but the foregoing is enough to show the public that the dangers to our soldiers do not lie wholly in brothels near the cantonments. They exist in the pitiful ignorance of some parents. We cannot suppose that this particular mother, during the periods of her son's infancy and adolescence, deliberately refrained for any reason from shielding him from the enticements and allurements of the wrong kind which beset every youth. It is unthinkable, yet now she would turn him loose in a strange place, many thousand miles from home, eager for adventure and even for excitement, in the blissful belief that her confidence in him is all the protection he needs.

In what kind of a world do parents live who think as this fond mother thinks? Do they not know that a thousand traps are set to catch the unwary feet of youth, in military camps and out of them? Why do they suppose that the United States authorities everywhere have had to exercise the utmost vigilance against the saloon and the house of prostitution? It is against the law to sell liquor to a soldier in uniform; and in many places the wise camp commandant has placed a sentry in front of certain dens of vice. It is well enough to school the soldier boy in the virtues of fortitude and continence, but it is better to remove the source of danger and contamination wherever possible.

The Oregon Hygiene Society has taken the problem of the soldier and vice seriously to heart and conscience, and it has an appropriation of $10,000 from the state of Oregon to do needed work. It ought to be encouraged and lauded by grateful parents; and those newspapers which have the candor to make bare the naked truth should be praised for the great service they thus render the soldiers, in the way of decency, morality and health.

RUSSIA DEFEATED BY TREASON.

When the history of the war comes to be written in the light of all the evidence, German victories may well be ascribed as much to the devilish efficiency of the German secret service as to the genius of German generals and the bravery of German soldiers. Revelations made at the trial of General Soukhomlinoff, Russia's ex-Minister of War, who has been sentenced to prison for life, show that his treason contributed as much to the Russian disasters of 1915 and 1916 as did the strategy of Marshals Von Hindenburg and Von Mackensen. Small credit for success is due to commanders who know the enemy's plans and who know that opposing armies have been robbed by their own government of guns and ammunition.

Russian armies had forced their way through the Carpathian passes and had advanced far down the foothills toward the plains of Hungary in the Spring of 1915, when Von Mackensen began his resistless drive from the Donajec River through Galicia. The Russians were driven back because the treason of Soukhomlinoff had left them defenseless before the enemy. They were mowed down in heaps by the German artillery because the supply of ammunition suddenly stopped and the Germans and Austrians, knowing their plight, slaughtered them at leisure.

This is the substance of the testimony of General Yanushevitch, former chief of the general staff, in support of the indictment, which charges that in return for German bribes Soukhomlinoff betrayed the plans of Russia and her allies, with many other military secrets, and stopped the supply of ammunition at critical stages in the war. General Ivanoff, former commander in Galicia and Volhynia, testified that the war minister betrayed the plans to a German spy named Myasoyedoff and an Austrian spy named Altschiller at Warsaw, his wife being the go-between. Mr. Guchkoff, president of the third Duma, said that the minister blocked every attempt to supply ammunition and that when he visited the fortress of Ossowetz in 1914 the artillery could only spare two shells a day for the morning and evening salutes. He declared Soukhomlinoff "alone responsible" for the subsequent disasters, for the Czar trusted his minister blindly and saw only through his eyes. The minister, according to General Velitchko, deputy director of engineers, suppressed the councils of citizens which undertook to supply the army.

The same treachery doubtless explains the halt of Brusiloff's drive in 1916, also the failure to support Roumania. Carl Ackerman has told how the plans for the defense of Bucharest were betrayed to the Germans immediately after their adoption and in consequence the capital was lost and the whole of Wallachia was overrun by Teutons.

But for these acts of treason the defeat of Germany and Austria might have been complete long ere now. If the Russian armies in Galicia had been adequately munitioned in 1915, they might have occupied the whole of Hungary, they might have advanced to Cracow and have menaced the eastern provinces of Germany. The Austro-German armies would then have been so occupied in defending their own territory as to weaken their western lines to the point where the French and British attacks in Flanders and Champagne in September, 1915, could have pushed through to the same measure of success as attended their campaign on the Somme, while Italy might in her first campaign have won Trieste and perhaps Trent. Serbia then could not have been conquered and Bulgaria would scarcely have dared to join the Teutons. The war might have been ended before the United States was drawn into it. Probably no act of treason in history has been fraught with such dire consequences as that of Soukhomlinoff.

Germany is carrying the war into the rear of the American Army by the same means as she carried it into the rear of the Russian army, though it is impossible for treason to have reached one as highly placed in this country as was Soukhomlinoff in Russia. Betrayal of the sailing of the first expedition to France is ground for belief that there are spies among men who have access to official secrets. Aside from those who are base enough to betray their country for gold, there are thousands of people in America, in office as well as out of office, whose sympathy is with Germany. Their treason may bring as terrible disaster to American armies as that of the Russian ex-minister brought to the armies of his country.

No risks should be taken. Every person of doubtful loyalty should be interned, every person of known disloyalty should be severely punished, and all communication with Germany should be cut off. The Government should act on the principle that the life of one American soldier is worth more than the liberty of a hundred persons of enemy nationality. The soundness of this principle is the more unquestionable when a single act of espionage may cost us a whole army.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

But for Christopher Columbus there might have been no white Americans, yet we are so absorbed in the present struggle that the anniversary of his first landing on this continent passes almost without notice. Yet he was the first white American. He started a tide of exploration and migration across the Atlantic ocean which has yearly grown in volume and which has spread to the Pacific. The community of free republics which covers the Americas is the result of his vision, daring and perseverance.

As the great adventure of Columbus becomes more remote in time, it gains a firmer hold on the imagination and establishes a stronger claim on our admiration for the intrepid Italian. He set forth on an unknown sea, with small vessels, for a voyage of unknown length to a port which he did not even know to exist. His sailors thought him crazy, and, if any man in these days were to set forth with such inadequate means and knowledge on a like quest, most of us would probably hold the same opinion of him. But the fools of one generation have ever been the heroes of the next, for time places them in the true perspective.

The sons of America now repay the debt which they owe to Columbus and his successors by returning to help deliver Europe from the despotic system which weighed heavily on it in his day. There is boundless room for speculation in the question: What might have been the fate of Europe now if it had been forced to struggle against the assault of militarism unaided by the armies and the vast quantity of supplies which are being sent from the new world which he discovered? Would the despots, Ferdinand and Isabella, of Spain, have helped him, if they could have foreseen that a race of men would grow up in the land he was to discover, which would destroy the system of absolutism, first in the new world and now in the old?

A GOOD EXAMPLE TO ALL.

An example worthy of imitation by employers and employes in all industries has been set by the streetcar men of Portland and the company which employs them. An attitude of openness and fairness on the part of the company was met by a like attitude on the part of the carmen. Each party wanted justice for itself; neither wanted to do injustice to the other. Being unable to adjust their differences by direct negotiation, they agreed to accept the decision of an arbitration board composed of disinterested citizens. Thus they have assured themselves and each other of a fair settlement, and have secured themselves against the loss and the public against the inconvenience of a strike.

There is no reason why all labor disputes should not be settled in the same way. The first requisite is the fine spirit of fairness and consideration for the public interest which has animated the carmen and President Griffith, of the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company. This needs to be supplemented by sound judgment in arrangement of the methods of arbitration and in selection of arbitrators. It is not to be expected that both parties will always be satisfied with the decision, but there is no more probability that a settlement following a strike will be more satisfactory. In the latter case there remain a feeling of bitterness on the part of the loser and an unhealthy sense of triumph on the part of the winner, accompanied by distrust on both sides, which are apt to lead to future conflicts. By all odds an arbitral settlement is better for both parties, though neither gains all of the points for which it has contended.

It may readily be conceded that voluntary is far preferable to compulsory arbitration. Americans have an instinctive aversion to compulsion, which goes far to explain the opposition to its application to labor disputes. But as industries grow in proportions and as combination on the part of employers and employes extends the scope of strikes and as public interest in industry comes to be more fully recognized, there is a growing disposition to prevent strikes by legally establishing other means of adjustment. Canada forbids a strike until a board of conciliation has endeavored to bring about an amicable agreement, and in nine cases out of ten this plan has succeeded. Australia and New Zealand compel submission of disputes to arbitration and acceptance of the decision. American opinion has been steadily growing in favor of arbitration, voluntary if possible, compulsory if necessary, especially in occupations of public utility, like railroads and street railways. As stoppage of production in other industries comes to have an injurious effect on the public at large, this opinion has extended to them.

Strong as is the case for compulsory arbitration in time of peace, it is infinitely stronger in time of war, when continuous operation of every industry comes to have not only a public use, but becomes a military necessity for the safety of the Nation. Men who stop production of anything needful in war while they make a test of strength in a private dispute do an injury to the whole Nation by depriving it of things required for its defense. The right of the Nation to these things rises superior to the rights of any class or body of persons within the Nation. For that reason Governor Withycombe is fully warranted in calling the Legislature to meet in special session for the purpose of passing a compulsory arbitration law. Though that law may be made operative only for the duration of the war, it should prove so beneficial, if wisely drawn and wisely administered, as to be continued permanently. It should be applicable only in cases where the parties to a dispute have failed to agree on voluntary arbitration, for no compulsion is needed with men so fair and reasonable as the Portland streetcar men and officials.

While the United States is developing new industries as a result of the war, it is nevertheless under the necessity of looking out for its trade in established lines, as is illustrated by the recent progress made in Japan in the manufacture of lead pencils. That country in 1911 bought pencils from the United States and Germany of the value of $350,000. It now not only meets its own requirements, but is exporting pencils in ever-increasing quantities. Only $15,000 worth were imported in 1916, while $620,000 worth were exported. Japanese manufacturers have profited by experience and have improved their product, while the deftness and agility of the native workers are greatly in their favor. The "lead" produced in Japan is of good quality and there is wood enough to last a long time even with a growing business, so that it is highly probable that we shall be compelled to meet keen competition in the markets of the world when normal trade conditions have been restored.

The longer liberty loan subscriptions are delayed, the more slack there will be to take up during the closing days of the campaign, for the thought of failure to raise the full amount is inadmissible to the American mind. The Germans, too, are raising a loan. How they would laugh if they should succeed and we should fail. How does any American enjoy the bare possibility of their having the laugh on us?

Mr. Farrell's suggestion to eat more poultry and his declaration that chicken is cheaper than most kinds of meat, calls attention to a truth. In the popular mind a chicken dinner is an extravagance; yet when the wife pays 65 cents for a small beef roast, of which there is not enough left for a stew, she finds the family is subsisting on extravagant food. Mr. Farrell's advice is worth following.

What is a poor Mexican pacifico to do? He comes to the United States to escape fighting for or against Carranza, and promptly the draft seizes him for war in Europe. But there will be one consolation; he will be well fed.

Those Italians do it differently. A Major-General was killed while cutting entanglements on the Austrian first line. Imagine Pershing using the pliers; then just imagine the way the boys would not let him do it.

The new revenue law provides that increased postage rates shall not be made the basis of computing postmasters' salaries. Still, there will not be more than the usual difficulty in finding men to take the jobs.

The man whose backyard garden was not fully up to expectations should not despair, but determine to profit by his experience and hope for a more favorable season next year.

Now and then, on a Sunday morning, one sees on the streetcar an industrious young woman plying the needles, but she is not necessarily on her way to church.

Old Man Portland, wood dealer, fish merchant and now butter merchant. Will he provide our Thanksgiving turkeys at a reduction and beat the cold storage game?

Papa Hoover will regulate the baking industry, if he has to install municipal ovens. Portland will have little need. Her bakers are patriots first.

Notwithstanding all the increased efficiency arising from central control of the railroads, our old, old enemy, car shortage, is with us again.

No doubt the carp below the city wonder what ails the water, but, not reading the newspapers, they do not know of confiscated "booze."

What better field for a training camp could be found than the level stretches and the bracing air of Eastern Oregon?

Since food is going to the incinerator and there is no way to stop it, why not have a municipal hogyard in connection?

One glance at the weather map confirms us in the belief that there is no place like Oregon as a Winter resort.

A fire with lots of blaze retains its power to draw a crowd in Portland, but it's a rare occasion.

Melbourne MacDowell is married again, but Nat Goodwin has a running start for the record.

Some, at least, of the shipyard workers cannot resist the pressure of public opinion.

Something of interest all day—Oregon vs. Multnomah and the Giants at Chicago.

The small boy playing ball on the lot is qualifying to be a bomb-thrower some time.

The man who earns less than $1000 has the least trouble figuring his income tax.

Little Uruguay has taken it upon herself to resent insult to big Argentina.

The Turn in the Lane.

By James Barton Adams.

How often we picture the possible day when fortune will camp on our trail, when, blest with enough, we can rest from the fray, be safe from adversity's gale. We picture a future of roseate hue, fair skies never dampened with rain, and great is our scheming of what we will do when we get to the turn in the lane. Ah! bright are our dreams as we sit at our ease and the leaves of the future unfold, when our ship will come sailing from over the seas all freighted with coveted gold. What fancies go dancing on shimmering feet through the intricate maze of the brain of joys of existence unspeakably sweet, when we get to the turn in the lane. But fancy is fickle and fortune is shy and leads us a merry old chase; we grapple at chances and from us they fly, too devilish swift for our pace. Our hearts in the sanguine pursuit may be brave; we labor with muscle and brain perhaps, but to sink with our hopes in the grave that awaits at the turn in the lane.

CORN BREAD WITHOUT CREAM

Trimmings Unnecessary and Unknown to Many Persons in South.

PORTLAND, Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.)—That query as to whether an American has ever been seen eating cornbread without butter or cream is amusing.

Everywhere in the South butter and cream, especially with the country people, is a rarity. Fifty years ago this was true of Southern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, not from necessity but of choice. I was born and reared in Illinois of Southern parentage, and my father was well-to-do. As a rule we had wheat bread on the table once a week—hot biscuits for breakfast Sunday morning, with gravy that would discount butter any day.

Our Civil War in the early 60's proved that the hardiest men were the stalwart mountaineers of Eastern Kentucky and Tennessee, fellows who would sniff at wheat bread if cornbread could be had.

It is well known that young Abraham Lincoln, when performing hard manuel labor on the farm, clearing and chopping, was in the habit of clutching when he came in at noon, a hunk of cold cornbread, which he devoured greedily.

Butter and cream he knew little about till grown to manhood. Cornbread! Why, bless your soul, the man who does not prefer it to the baker's punk we are compelled to swallow now-a-days has been only half raised—hardly that. C. E. CLINE.

AN APPRECIATION.

That J. Barton Adams fellow
Maybe cannot play the 'cello
Or provide sufficient wind to fill a flute,
But, just put me down a liar
If he's not some versifier;
For there's not a doubt about it.
He's a beaut.

He can take a Siwash noble
From St. Helens, Bend or Goble
And around him weave a pleasing fairy tale
That will make an empty bubble
Of the deepest kind of trouble
And eradicate the willies without fail.

With his talent cultivated
I predict that he is slated
To attain a place within the Hall of Fame
Close beside that poet fellow
Whom we call, for short, Longfellow.
Henry Wadsworth was (I think) his given name.

With a lady politician
He will fill a whole edition
(Or as much of it at least as he can grab),
And when we have waded through it,
Even though there's nothing to it,
It will leave us with a feeling far from drab.

So I say to Jimmie Barton:
"Send along another carton
Of that truly unadulterated stuff
That will loosen up our liver,
And we'll always thank the giver,
For I'm sure that we can never get enough."

E. M. YOUNG.
Rainier, Or.

Question in Washington Law.

WHITE SALMON, Wash., Oct. 10.—(To the Editor.)—Fifteen years ago, husband and wife bought real estate, it being put in husband's name. Both paid for it, wife doing greater part. In case husband dies what share does wife get there being one child. How could deed be changed so wife owns one-half. If husband refuses to have deed changed, what can the wife do about it? SUBSCRIBER.

Being community property, the wife would inherit half and the child half. However, the husband could will away his half to whom he chose, leaving $1 for the child. There is no legal way to compel the husband to deed half to the wife. The wife could sue for divorce, if she had sufficient grounds and if granted, the judge would divide the property as he saw fit.

Eradication of Ants.

BAR VIEW, Or., Oct. 10.—(To the Editor.)—Please tell me a way to rid our pantry of the small red ants as they come in millions eating and spoiling victuals. We have tried every remedy known but with little effect. A. READER.

Dissolve a small portion of tartar emetic in sugar and water and place in a saucer in which a blotter has been put. This will soak up the liquid and allow the ants to crawl over the saturated paper. The insects carry the poison which is slow-working to the nests where it will destroy the young. The saucer should be moved frequently as the ants will avoid it if it seems to be permanent. This remedy should be effective within a week.

Exemption From Draft.

CHERRYVILLE, Or., Oct. 10.—(To the Editor.)—If in registering for the draft a person gives his occupation as sailor or seagoing man and then goes to work in a mill, has he tried to escape being drafted and would he be considered a slacker or not? SUBSCRIBER.

The occupation given at the time of registering has no bearing on a man's acceptance or rejection. Claim of exemption must be made at the time one is called up. When a person is exempted and the reason therefor is later removed, he may be ordered into training.

He Is Still Subject to Draft.

PORTLAND, Oct. 11.—(To the Editor.)—Several readers would appreciate it if The Oregonian would kindly inform them through its columns whether a young man who was nearly 31 years old when he registered for the selective draft and who has not yet been drafted, but has since passed his 31st year, is still subject to draft under the existing law. J. G. JOHNSON.

Enemy Aliens and Firearms.

WOODBURN, Or., Oct. 10.—(To the Editor.)—Please state if a German alien has a right to have a shotgun or any other firearms in his possission now. SUBSCRIBER.

He has not such right.

SECRETS SHOULD BE GUARDED

Correspondent Fears Germany Will Utilize American Inventions.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.)—Some time ago the public was advised of a Yankee invention so constructed as to detect the proximity of a U-boat by its vibrations; then Germany put forth a noiseless submarine.

After our interests had suffered embarrassment from publicity the press was forced to recognize a certain degree of limitation. Other means were also employed to secure comparative safety to our cause.

If by any chance there is still remaining the remotest possibility of Germany or any of the central powers obtaining information from America, what right has the press publicly to interrogate "Will this be the sea terror of the future?" furnishing therewith sufficiently accurate plans to secure the construction of a gunless battleship to German ingenuity; accompanied with the suggestive hint: "The power that first thrusts this type of warship afloat will (at least for a while) obtain command of the sea."

Why does the press insist on giving us what we do not need—what we do not even want? However interesting as reading matter, it would be far more interesting and comforting to be assured that our present American ingenuity was being cautiously conserved for American use; for the preservation of life in the ranks of American men who go forth to defend American rights.

From whence came Germany's right to the submarine? How is she paying us for that right? With what dexterity does she triumphantly manipulate the airplane, shelling the wounded soldier from his hospital cot and killing the innocent child at his study at school? To whom is she indebted for the telephone, the telegraph, steam and electric power?

Is America to face and fight every gun of inventive science which has sprung, or may spring, from her resourceful brain? After scarcely a year of preparation our Army and Navy must enter the kiln, and their metal be tried with that of a scheming enemy who has for 40 years been diligently training and cautiously expanding her ability for the killing of men.

Even now, after three years of the utmost strenuosity, our allies are only regaining some of their lost territory. Must the race be run with neck to neck and the black horse given the inside track? M. J. V.

TO MURDER NOT SAME AS KILL

Distinction Between Words When Original Meaning Is Understood.

ASTORIA, Or., Oct. 10.—(To the Editor.)—In section 5, page 2 of The Sunday Oregonian, there is some discussion about the word "murder," as being the right word instead of "kill."

If we go back to the primary meaning of "kill" it means simply to deprive of life, while "murder" to be such must be done with malice aforethought—to kill with premeditated malice.

It seems therefore that in human language the heart is the cause of murder, while "kill" means to deal death by accident. The Bible puts it very tersely: "Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer" (John iii:15.)

Thus the thought of hate alone brands us as murderers. And war comes to pass because we hate, unless it is a war of defense.

Is not the present world's war a striking instance of the difference between kill and murder? MRS. F. H. JAMES.

War Tax on Letters.

PORTLAND, Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.)—Please advise through your columns whether the new 1-cent war tax on letters also applies to postal cards and unsealed letters now mailed at 1 cent; also when the act takes effect. READER.

The law provides that "the rate of postage on all mail matter of the first class, except postal cards, shall be, in addition to the existing rate, 1 cent for each ounce or fraction thereof. Provided, that the rate of postage on drop letters of the first-class shall be 2 cents an ounce or fraction thereof. Postal cards and private mailing or post cards, when complying with the requirements of existing law, shall be transmitted through the mails at 1 cent in addition to the existing rate." Letters written and mailed by soldiers, sailors and marines on foreign duty are free.

The law becomes effective November 3.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of October 13, 1892.

Miss Belle Morton, who for many months has been the recognized belle of Mount Tabor Villa, a suburb about five miles east of Portland, is the victim of a most cruel lover. By this time, according to the opinion of surgeons, her sparkling eyes are dimmed forever and her shapely body is cold in death. . . . Burdette Wolf, a handsome young law student who resides at Brainerd, a short distance west of the Villa, last night shot her as the conclusion of a lovers' quarrel when she refused to take a walk with him after she had started to church. Wolf is still at large and some think he committed suicide. Many of their friends believe they were to have been married soon.

Jerry Simpson has declined to enter into any party debates on the ground that he is only sought after as a drawing card. Sacred socks! "Upon what meat do these our Caesars feed?"

Rev. Gue and Mrs. Gue will be pleased to receive all members and friends of Grace Church at their new parsonage, 445 Taylor street, Friday from 5 to 7.

Ten thousand copies of the Exposition number of The Oregonian were distributed at the exposition last night, when also the model of the battleship Oregon was christened.

J. G. Warner has purchased the half block on Hawthorne avenue and East Fifth, paying $25,000 for it.

NO TIME FOR CLASS FEELING

Need for Ships to Win War Outweighs Every Other Consideration.

PORTLAND, Or., Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.)—I would recommend to the attention of the striking shipbuilders the article in this week's Saturday Evening Post by Samuel Blythe and after they have read this I would recommend that they turn to the article by George Pattullo and read this also. After they have digested these articles if they do not go back to work and forget all differences they have with their employers it is strongly to be suspected that they are in sympathy with the Kaiser and all he stands for. It makes no difference what selfish motives the employers may have in standing out against the demands of the men, the fact remains they are ready to pay living wages to build the ships the United States and her allies are so urgently in need of.

When every hour is needed to fulfill the demands of the men who must carry on this war to a successful conclusion it is no time to talk unionism or non-unionism. It may mean a sacrifice to the men to give up this opportunity to strengthen unionism in this part of the country, but it is a material sacrifice and not to be compared to the sacrifice our boys are making in offering their lives for their country and democracy. No sacrifice was ever made in vain and the men will live to reap the benefits of the sacrifice they make today.

When we read of what our country needs to wage this just war it should make every mother's son of us piping hot to do our bit and show the Kaiser that this is one democracy that can work as effectively as any iron-ruled autocracy.

It is not time to talk about class feeling. After we have won the war we will discuss economics at home and it will be a point gained for the union men to sacrifice today the desires they now have to strengthen their organization. It is a disgrace already that so many days are lost when the need is so vital. It is ships we need, and ships we'll have, to win the war. If the men in this part of the country are not patriotic enough to build these ships, when they are so urgently needed, then some other part of the country will build them, and then what will any one of the strikers out here have gained? STANLEY CHARETTE.

Then and Now.

'Tis said when Schiller's death drew nigh
This thought possessed his mighty mind—
To wander forth wherever lay
The homes and haunts of humankind.

Could Schiller's spirit now return
And view the wastes the Kaiser made,
In sorrow would that spirit mourn
These homes and haunts in ruins laid.

ROY McDUFF.

Keep Pace With Mars as He Captures the Columns —in—

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

In the field of newspaperdom the great war has occupied column after column. Mars dominates the news and pervades the special articles. To be well-informed one must know the titanic struggle of nations from every blazing angle. The service of The Sunday Oregonian is unsurpassed in completeness, authenticity and engrossing interest.

LETTERS FROM CAMP AND TRENCH—When the boys left home most of the farewells were brave and laughing. They were going to do their bit for freedom. Tears were the exception, no matter what the heart-wrench of the parting meant to the soldiers and sailors and their folk. By and by they began to write letters to their parents, their pals and their best girls. And those letters are actual chats with the uniformed youth of America in the field. Many are reprinted on a special page of The Sunday Oregonian.

THE WOMAN SHERLOCK HOLMES OF NEW YORK—Introducing Mrs. Grace Humiston, whose genius at tracing criminals and bringing them to justice is comparable with that of the illustrious character created by Conan Doyle. A chatty story about Mrs. Humiston, whose specialty is unraveling missing-girl mysteries that baffle the New York police.

WHEN THE LUTZOW WENT DOWN—The battle of Jutland, sole high-caliber clash of the British and German fleets thus far in the great war, is told in the Sunday issue by P. Krug, seaman and survivor of Admiral Hipper's flagship, which sank to the pummeling of English marksmanship. The narrative, unquestionably authentic, has never been published in the German language and is now making its first appearance in English. Krug's detailed description of the Lutzow's sinking is a thrilling narrative of modern naval battle.

LOST ALL FOR LOVE AND "CAME BACK"—A story from life, after the fashion of Laura Jean Libby, which bears out the adage that truth frequently gives fiction the handicap and beats it to the wire. How Major Putnam Bradlee Strong, U. S. A., lost his shoulder straps for love, and "came back" as a private soldier in the American ranks.

MAKING EYES FOR THE ARMY—Frank G. Carpenter, special contributor to The Sunday Oregonian, took a flight in a battleplane in order to accumulate the "local color" so essential to a well-told story. And his story is well told. It concerns the rapid construction of swift fighting fliers for service with Pershing in France, and treats of the training of the alert young men who will soon be chasing the Hun in cloudland.

THE ARMY COOK BOOK—Wallace Irwin is a contributor to tomorrow's issue of The Sunday Oregonian. He discourses inimitably on the rations of the Army, how the meal in field and camp is prepared, and what the soldiers think about the fare. A few recipes, that might be tried at home to appetizing advantage, are given from the lore of military cooking.

A Nod and a Nickel Buys—THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN.