The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1918.

NOW FOR A PARTY CONTEST.

The entrance of Oswald West into the Democratic primary as a candidate for Senator is a sign of the times. Non-partisanship is no longer fashionable. The day has arrived when a man may be a Democrat and not be ashamed of it or afraid of the political or personal consequences.

The Democratic party is to be congratulated. So is the state of Oregon. The long masquerade is over. Men are willing to be what they want to be, politically, and not to pretend to be something else.

The other night the Jackson Club went on record for partisanship—outright, professed, unquestionable. It did not hesitate to express its scorn for any scheme of non-partisanship, real or bogus. It may or may not have had in mind the fact that the Democratic party in Oregon had suffered through the readiness of unworthy leaders to traffic and bargain for their personal ends with the Republican party, or a faction thereof. It may or may not have had in mind that President Wilson had never hesitated to proclaim himself a Democrat, to practice partisanship, and to assume the job of "leader," with resultant benefit to the party as a whole. Or it may merely have had a revelation all its own of political duty. We do not know. Suffice it to say that the Jackson Club had somehow seen the light.

A distinguished visitor to Portland the other day was the chairman of the Republican National Committee, Mr. Hays. He came avowedly on a political errand, but he made patriotic speeches. The two things are wholly consistent. Support of the war, publicly proclaimed, by the official head of the Republican party was a proper and worthy service to his country. Mr. Hays struck the keynote of political action by the citizen when he said that the United States is a Nation governed by and through political parties; and that there is not too much politics, but not enough attention to politics. The man who complains that the country, or state, or city is illy governed, but says he is not interested in politics, or in party, is chiefly to blame. Yet there are many such, every one of whom is all the time "riding on another's ticket." It is bogus citizenship.

The non-partisan is the self-righteous citizen who believes politics is corrupt, that parties are necessarily used and controlled by "bosses," and that higher and better results may be achieved by independent action. Is that so? It is true, too true, that politics is often low and sordid, that politicians are often venal and that parties are frequently wrong and deserve rebuke and defeat. A yellow-dog partisanship is a mistake. It is equally a mistake for a citizen to support party when he differs with it in principle, or when he knows, or even fairly suspects, that its leaders are mercenary, or its candidates unfit. But what if every citizen of the United States were to insist upon the uniform and persistent practice of non-partisanship? What then? Enormous confusion in public affairs and resultant demoralization of Government and its administration.

No man may go his own way politically and achieve success for himself or his followers. Aaron Burr tried it and failed; Millard Fillmore tried it and failed; Theodore Roosevelt tried it and failed. It cannot be done; or it may be more nearly accurate to say that it has not been done.

There are two great currents of political thought in America, and they are represented by two political parties. It has been so from the beginning. There are citizens who will identify themselves with neither or who will not stay long with either. They are led away by their belief in their own infallible judgment and impeccable virtue. They cannot agree with the great body of their fellow men as to the prime issue of the day or the prime duty of the hour. They form a little party of their own. It remains a little party.

It must be said that both the Republican party and the Democratic party of Oregon have wandered far from the original and fundamental principle of party organization in the United States. There are a Republican party here and a Democratic party, because there are National parties; but in Oregon neither is in any true sense a unit of the National organization. There is no recognized or authorized system of declaring the party faith, or formulating and defining the party policies. No one may speak for either the Democratic or Republican party in Oregon. There is no way for it to speak for itself. It has form and, perhaps, substance, but no voice. It is an anomaly which time and further experience will correct. After a while it will be seen that party ought not to be the mere personal asset of the candidate.

On petition of the American Loyalty League, composed of about 40,000 school children, Representative Dyer, of Missouri, has introduced a bill in Congress declaring that "The Star-Spangled Banner" is the National anthem and reciting the words of the song. It is well that any question as to which song is the National anthem should be ended and that the rendering of the song should be accompanied by the proper demonstrations of loyalty, but to make the job complete the music also should be included. It may be, though at present we cannot foresee that at some future time some other song will come into favor as the National anthem, but in that event a future Congress could change the law. At this time, when there are many disloyal people in the country, the law should require all public assemblages to rise on hearing the air or the song, and that men uncover their heads on hearing it on the streets. That would be one means of identifying the disloyal and of inflicting penalties on them.

THE AMERICAN'S CREED.

There is not much originality in the "American's Creed," for which a prize of $1000 was awarded recently in a contest instituted by the city of Baltimore, with the primary idea of laying emphasis upon the duties and obligations of citizenship, but it is a time, no doubt, when we serve every needful end by reaffirming the ideals of the patriots who founded our republic and labored to make it great. This is the creed for which the prize was given:

> I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic, a sovereign nation of many sovereign states, a perfect union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.
>
> I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag and to defend it against all enemies.

The "perfect union" is as desirable now as when the preamble to the Constitution of the United States was written; "consent of the governed," not only here but elsewhere, as vital as it was to the framers of the Declaration of Independence; and a government "of the people, by the people, for the people" as potent an inspiration as on the day of the Gettysburg address. The new creed is a mosaic, but so is the American ideal. The Declaration, the Constitution, the farewell address of Washington, the words of Lincoln, the "Man Without a Country," "The Star-Spangled Banner," the great seal and the War Department's flag etiquette regulations have covered the ground so thoroughly that it would be difficult to add to them.

Nor is it necessary to add to them, we think. It will be sufficient if we live up to them.

GERMAN PRESS DYING OUT.

The Friends of German Democracy, a society established for the avowed purpose of promoting the establishment of a government responsible to the German people after the Hohenzollerns have been overthrown, has made a survey of the German-language newspapers of the United States, and has found that they are becoming fewer in number. Readers and advertisers are patronizing them less and less. The statement seems significant that within a fortnight more than a dozen have suspended publication and that others are "just struggling along, leading a precarious existence."

The heyday of the foreign-language newspaper came in the time of greatest immigration, and the German newspapers flourished most in the years after the exodus from the fatherland following the revolutionary movement of 1848. They were not then the product of the special propaganda which has since sought to impose "kultur" upon the world. They were read by the first generation of Germans, who found it easier to read printed matter in their own language, and who were interested in news from the localities which they had left to come to America. A survey made several years ago showed that these were diminishing in number from natural causes. Early German immigrants were seekers for liberty. The second generation, largely assimilated, failed to continue its patronage and the hyphenated newspaper died out.

There have been indications that the German press in America in more recent times has rested upon a different foundation. As has been notably true in Brazil and in other countries, its mission has been openly to exert a counter influence against assimilation of the immigrant and his children with the country of their adoption. This type is symbolized, in the opinion of the Friends of German Democracy, by a German-language newspaper in Indiana which recently announced that Germans "should read it because it is fighting undismayed for Germanism and its sacred rights." These "sacred rights" are obviously in opposition to the interests of the American people, because the same newspaper opposed defeat of the German military autocracy—an issue that in the United States has now reached a stage beyond that of debate.

CZAR OF AMERICAN INDUSTRY.

By appointing Bernard M. Baruch chairman of the War Industries Board President Wilson has already exercised the authority which would be given to him by the Overman bill. At the same time he has created under another title the Director of Munitions proposed by one of the Chamberlain bills. He had already made changes in the War Department which have much the same effect as would have been produced by establishing a War Cabinet, as proposed by the other Chamberlain bill. By calling into conference with him at frequent intervals the men in charge of railroads, food, fuel, war industries, the War and Navy Departments, he has gone still farther in that direction. He has gone ahead to reorganize the Government for war without awaiting action by Congress. He has thereby justified all the criticisms which have been made on war activities.

Most tremendous powers are vested in Mr. Baruch and taken away from the War and Navy Departments without legal authority, but they will be, in fact are being, exercised most effectually through co-operation with the Director of Railroads and the Fuel Administrator. Any person who refuses to submit will get no fuel and no cars, without which he might as well shut up shop. Mr. Baruch will exercise all the purchasing powers of the fighting departments and of the railroads, for, though those powers are still legally vested in the officials who have hitherto exercised them, all contracts will be arranged by him as regards quantity and price, and will be signed by the respective department heads as a matter of course. He will also direct their execution. Each department will have a representative on a committee on requirements, which will make requisitions on the War Industries Board, and the latter body will decide claims to priority, will apportion contracts among producers and will fix prices. Power to grant or refuse priority in supply of fuel and cars is in practice power to permit a factory to run, to expand or to close.

A committee of the board fixes prices, from which there is no appeal except to the President. None of its members has any connection with sale of the commodities to be purchased. Congress has granted no authority to fix prices, but that authority is exercised through the threat to commandeer either goods or entire factories, which is within the legal power of the Government, and through the power to refuse fuel and cars. The same prices must be made to the Government, the allies and the public. The policy is to allow a generous profit, but to stabilize prices. As higher prices cannot increase the supply, there is no inducement to grant them.

Power is also exercised to suspend the less essential industries, not by throwing capital and labor into idleness but by diverting labor, material and even plants to war industries or those which are deemed essential to National life. Establishment of new industries is also regulated, and they are diverted from the already congested East to the Middle West, Far West and South.

Execution of these plans has already gone so far that the effect of passing the Overman bill will be simply to legalize an accomplished fact, by which Mr. Baruch, with the co-operation of Mr. McAdoo and Dr. Garfield, has become the Czar of American industries for the period of the war.

THE SUBMARINE OFFENSIVE.

News from Washington that official opinion attributes the falling off of submarine attacks in the past two weeks to German preparations for a drive on American transports would be more disquieting than it is if we did not know that in this instance forewarned means forearmed in even greater degree than usual. For obvious reasons, Washington is not telling what measures it has adopted to combat the submarine, but undoubtedly the Government is not idle, and there is no thought of discontinuing the sending of troops, now said to be crossing the Atlantic in numbers three times greater than a short time ago.

There have been hints from abroad about an American device which had helped materially to rid the sea of U-boats, but extreme secrecy has been enforced in official circles. Meanwhile the British depth bomb has given reasonable assurance of effectiveness, and it is not a secret that it is employed by aircraft. This, it would seem, would make it a truly terrible weapon. It has also been permitted to become known that the Bureau of Steam Engineering, under Rear-Admiral Griffin, has put into operation a device which "has not only given satisfactory results against submarines under actual war conditions," but is now in use by destroyers and other craft in the war zone, so far as its limited production has made possible. No claim is made that it will work miracles, but it is said that it will increase offensive power against submarines by several hundred per cent.

Meanwhile the number of small American warcraft has increased by leaps and bounds since the first American destroyers appeared in British waters on May 4 last, nearly a year ago. The destroyer programme is said to have taken precedence in the Government shipyards, and there is little reason to doubt that our original strength has been greatly augmented.

The German boast that transport service between the United States and Europe would be cut off has not been made good. There is less reason now than ever to believe that it will be. Any U-boat raid that Germany may be planning is morally certain to be a highly expensive, if not a wholly futile, enterprise.

DELAYED AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION.

Revelations made in the New York World by Frederick Upham Adams about the failure of the Government to carry out its aircraft programme show that President Wilson should have effected long ago the reorganization of aircraft production upon which he is now engaged. As the World is the staunchest supporter of the Administration, the criticism to which it has given publicity cannot be ascribed to any desire to discredit the Government from partisan motives. Its only motive can be a patriotic desire that the Government attain the highest production and efficiency of an important means to victory, which this country is in a position to supply in great quantities.

Failure to live up to expectations has been due to departure from the programme originally adopted and to over-refinement of manufacture in search of ideal perfection which has caused great waste of labor, material and money, and, above all, of time. At the outset the Government recognized that the ability of this country lay in standardized production on a large scale. Having before them all the models which are the result of other fighting nations' experience, the Aircraft Production Board and the Signal Corps made this announcement on June 20:

> Four or five months will find us building quantity motors serviceable for battle machines. . . We have no ambition of attempting the manufacture of the highly specialized light fighters which the allies are turning out. We can produce in vast quantities the training planes and the heavier and less speedy battle types, which are just as essential and which will leave the British and the French free to devote more attention to the faster types.

In announcing the completion and successful test of the Liberty motor, Secretary Baker reaffirmed this policy on September 12, saying:

> French and British machines, as a rule, are not adapted to American manufacturing methods. They are highly specialized machines, requiring much hand labor from mechanics who are in fact artisans. It would require a year or more to teach American manufacturers to turn out such highly specialized machines.

Thorough investigation of the activities of the Signal Corps in the plant of one manufacturer has convinced Mr. Adams "that six months of invaluable time has been squandered and tens of millions of dollars thrown away because of an attempt to change the original simple, practical and easily constructable Liberty motor into one containing more refinements than any of the foreign types, which were properly rejected as models because of such undesired and absolutely unnecessary refinements." This has been done in face of "overwhelming evidence from a number of witnesses of the splendid performances" of the Liberty motor last Summer "that there then existed no real and vital reason why work should not have been prosecuted with vigor in carrying out the announced programme of building these Liberty motors by the tens of thousands." At the same time experts could have suggested improvements and refinements worked out and tested in some plant not involved in making the first 20,000 planes.

The story of the manner in which those six months were wasted is positively exasperating to a people who are watching daily in agonized suspense the struggle now going on in France and who think what a different story there might have been to tell, if the American Army had been there in force with full equipment of aircraft, machine guns and artillery. "Almost from the start," says Mr. Adams, "changes in the drawings and specifications began." Weeks of time and probably millions of dollars were consumed in making tools, gauges, dies, jigs, stamps and parts of the machines. Then orders came to scrap all these things because of some change in design, and the entire work of preparation to produce had to be done again.

Quantities of special material were bought only to meet the same fate for the same reason, after they had been tested, analyzed and approved by Government inspectors. Structural changes "are far in excess of 500," and "a competent authority" estimates them at over 2000. A minimum accuracy on some parts of the motor of one-thousandth of an inch and of a fraction of a degree has been fixed. Four months after work was started specifications were issued requiring the use of forty-two different grades and classes of steel, of which chemical analysis was given, each of which has its own problems of manufacture and some of which were unknown, so that manufacturers "have been forced into the unknown paths of steel chemistry." Weeks and months have thus been spent "on expensive and often fruitless experiments with unfamiliar steel composition." A pledge was given that "the plans and specifications of December 1, 1917, could be considered as final," only to be broken by the making of 700 more changes.

While all this was going on the public was kept in the dark by what the investigating committee of the Aeronautical Society calls a "very vigorous censorship" which "has been of no military value whatever." It was also lulled into false confidence by statements from officers of the Government which the same committee condemns as "untrustworthy and as misrepresenting the situation in a misleading and over-optimistic manner." These statements can be excused only by the explanation that the men who made them did not know what was being done and assumed that the original programme was being followed with the expected results, though it was their duty to know.

The announcement is welcome that all this time-wasting search for ideal perfection in utter disregard of the urgency of war is to be ended. All the active functions hitherto performed by the Aircraft Board and several of the duties of the Signal Corps and the Board of Naval Officers are to be combined in William C. Potter, an engineer who is said by the World to be "an organizer of unusual ability," and the Aircraft Board is to be merely an advisory body. No more drastic changes are to be made, but the new official will go ahead on existing plans. The only serious criticism to be made of this plan is that it ought to have been adopted a year ago, and that the delay in adopting it will surely cause the death of many men in the American and allied armies and will prolong the war. It seems that the United States must prove by costly experience the inefficiency of each old official and organization before forming effective organization directed by competent men.

The former courtiers of the Romanoffs now have the novel experience of a healthy appetite produced by honest work and of gratifying it on four rubles a day. A Bolshevik ruble is worth about 10 cents. By comparison with a Russian nobleman, an American shipworker is nothing less than a grand duke.

The Germans have changed their tune about American participation in the war. They no longer pretend that we have no Army and could not send it to France for lack of ships if we had. They use President Wilson's threat of force to the utmost, without stint or limit, as a good campaign cry for their war loan.

There is likely to be a hot demand from Kaiser William to Kaiser Francis for explanations of that dispatch to Prince Sixtus de Bourbon which will not improve their relations. Evidently Francis is willing to give up all that Germany wants out of the war in order to make peace.

The fellows in the State Printing Office who want Saturday afternoons off to work in their gardens should get it if they will lend their cars to fellows who have none.

General Smuts' "Yes or no" must have been highly disconcerting to the highborn Austrian, who probably never made a direct answer to a question in his life.

The Loyal Legion of North Bend proves that it is well named by voting to work on the Fourth of July and donate its earnings for that day to the Red Cross.

It is time and proper to shut up the dogs and pen the hens. There will be trouble in the neighborhood either way, but the war garden must be saved.

Coos loggers are right. A three-day celebration of the Fourth is too much. After the war we will make it a week and catch up.

When the men of the allies get done killing Huns they never in all the rest of their lives will want to kill anything.

Civilization runs apace in Alaska. Two men are dead as result of a quarrel over a school election Monday.

All old styles have not departed. A Mexican was hanged at Billings yesterday for murder of a policeman.

Mayor Harley, of Astoria, has shaken the cards from his sleeve and put them face up on the table.

Grover Cleveland Alexander, like his illustrious namesake, waited to be drafted and is in the ranks.

There will, of course, be showers tonight, for this is showers time, but what of it?

Portland has gone over twelve millions, while Los Angeles is struggling with nine.

Fighting a woman is disagreeable work, though she be advised by an attorney.

Fortunately the clocks were put ahead, that tonight will last longer.

"Oregon First!" Print it in red ink this time.

Aren't you proud to be an Oregonian?

Tonight is Jubilee night.

And thou, too, Os?

You Poor Fish, Al.

By Ring W. Lardner.

IN CAMP, Feb. 15.—Friend Al: Well, Al, I am sorry to hear about you getting milked out of that money, but still and all you should ought to be thankful they didn't get you for the whole $100 instead of just $50, and I don't see how anybody only a ½-wit could invest ½ of their saveings in a gag like that and if a man really did invent a maggot that would draw U boats up on top of the water they could sell it to President Wilson and Frank Daniels for a trillion dollars cash money and they wouldn't have to hot foot from house to house like they was trying to pedal a ball-bearing potato peeler or something.

But listen Al, if I was you, I wouldn't go hireing no atty. and try to get your money back because that would be just like throwing good money after bad money as they say because by this time the guy is probably hideing in Russia somewheres and has growed a beard so as he will look like everybody else and even if you was to go over there and see him you wouldn't know for sure if it was him or Kerensky or this here Don Cossack.

But instead of that Al I would just forget it and if you want to keep the U-boat elevator stock or whatever you call it for a souvenir why O. K., but you better do something with that other $50 before somebody else comes along and sells you a season ticket to the postoffice, and if I was you, Al, I would do what I told you to do last Fall and that is buy one of these liberty bonds with the $50 and if you had of took my advice you would of sank the whole $100 in them last Fall and now you wouldn't be crying over sour milk as they say, but you would have a safe investment that you don't only have to think about it twice per annum and that's when you go to the bank and collect the int. money and the int. money is money you can spend on something you want and not something you got to have, because it comes like a kind of bonus from the gov't for helping them out when they needed it.

Buying a liberty bond, Al, is something like buying a ticket to the ball game only they's a whole lot of difference. When a man buys a ticket to the ball game he is helping to pay the ball players their salary but he don't get no pleasure out of thinking about that but all the pleasure he gets is setting up there and watching the game and if his team has a bad day and he is disgusted with them he can't go down to the box office and get his money back and if he even asked for it he would be lucky if they didn't bust him in the jaw. And of course if it's a good game and he enjoys it he don't want his money back and wouldn't get it if he did.

But when you buy a liberty bond, Al, you feel good because you know you are helping to keep Uncle Sam's players from starveing to death and you also know they will be up on their toes all the while and doing their best and you know your team is going to win, and then after the game is over no matter how much you enjoyed watching your team win, Uncle Sam refunds your money besides giveing you int. on it all the time he has got it. Can you beat that, Al? I'll say you can't.

So don't be a sucker, Al, but take my advice this time and get a hold of one of these bonds before the wise alecks hogs them all and don't throw away that other $50 on a patent electric flee chaser or something. Your pal,

JACK.

STATE LINE SHOULD BE MOVED

Correspondent Would Take In Part of Washington River Counties.

PORTLAND, April 12.—(To the Editor.)—The three counties north of us in Washington are having a hard time to get their just allowance from the State Highway Commission for building good roads. They were also turned down when they asked the state of Washington to help build the Interstate bridge. In fact, it is impossible for them to get anything from the north part of the state that would be of any benefit to Portland.

On account of Portland being so close to that part of the state, I contend that the north line of Oregon should be moved north to take in Clarke County, the south half of Skamania and that part of Klickitat and Benton counties lying south of the north line of township 6 north.

This would extend the line in Eastern Oregon where it crosses the Columbia River due west to a point where it intersects the Columbia River just west of Kalama. Now that we have a bridge across the Columbia River, all those people come to Portland to do their business and I believe that nine out of every ten would sign a petition to come into Oregon, where they would get the benefit of good roads and more attention than they get now.

GEO. C. FLANDERS.

THE SERVICE STAR.

I love the star of the morning bright,
The evening star that glows at night
And all the stars that give forth light;
But the star I love the best of all
Is the star of the lad that answered the call.

The stars of the sky are fair and white,
Tinged with a twinkling, golden light,
Making a glad and beautiful sight;
But dearer to me is the bright blue star
That points where the men in the service are.

The star in my window gleams afar
Through a rift in the cloud of a mighty war
And shines where the sailors and soldiers are.
I love with all my human might
The star of the lad that's in the fight.

And all the stars declare at night
That he who gives the stars their light
Will guide my darling boy aright;
That he who gave the world a cross
Will save that world from utter loss.

—EDGAR M. MUMFORD.

Vancouver, Wash.

"German Measles" Not Measles.

PORTLAND, April 12.—(To the Editor.)—Please tell me what German measles is. Is it the black measles? And which is the worse, black or red?

CONSTANT READER.

"German measles" is a name applied to a contagious eruptive disorder having certain points of resemblance to measles. Its medical name is rubella, or rotheln, or epidemic roseola. Fever and catarrh, which accompany measles, are either wholly absent or exceedingly slight and the rash lasts only about one day. There is an absence of complications and liability to subsequent impairment of health, such as appertain to measles.

Black measles is a name given to a malignant form of true measles, occurring usually in circumstances of bad hygiene, both as regards the individual and his surroundings. It is rare.

Independence Well Over Top.

INDEPENDENCE, Or., April 11.—(To the Editor.)—I notice in The Oregonian today under a Dallas dating, Independence district is given credit for but $20,000 third liberty loan bond sales, with a quota of $40,000. This is an error. The quota is correct, but our sales to date are over $50,000, or 125 per cent.

If you care to make an item of this, please mention Bethel School district as selling bonds to the amount of $4500; West Salem, $5050, and Buena Vista, $4000. These are all in the Independence territory. C. W. IRVINE,

Chairman Liberty Loan, Independence.

MOLES YIELD PROFIT TO YOUTH

Boy Makes $45 From Traps and Claims State Championship.

BRUSH PRAIRIE, Wash., April 11.—(To the Editor.)—I noticed in The Sunday Oregonian that Glen Bailey, of Oakridge, is the champion mole catcher of Oregon and caught 200 moles in a year. I guess this is true enough, but if I lived in Oregon, which is 20 miles south of here, he would lose his championship. I caught 258 moles in six months in 1917, using eight traps part of the time. I could have caught more, but I trapped for other animals and caught quite a few minks, skunks and muskrats. I was going to school all the time and had to work on the farm, leaving very little time for trapping. I was 14 years old at the time. I made about $45 on trapping of moles alone.

This Winter I have trapped moles with six traps, and have caught 150 already in about six months, which makes 408 moles in 12 months, or a year's time. I am going to trap them this Summer and I know I will catch a lot. They go about 45 cents apiece this year.

Glen Bailey stretches his moleskins round; I stretch my moleskins square. They stretch much larger this way and I get larger prices also. I caught 13 skunks, six minks, one coyote and several muskrats besides moles.

Moles are wise, but not so wise as minks and coyotes. I have caught as high as 10 moles and over in one runway. One man here caught 17 in one runway. I have caught two moles a day many times. I use out-o'-sight traps and put sticks on the sides of the jaws when the moles go around the trap. A person can never tell how many moles there are in a field. Some fields are almost full of mounds, with only a few moles, while others are full of moles with few mounds. In trapping moles one should visit his traps quite often. Moles are getting to be a very high-priced fur. The large skins are worth 70 cents apiece. I have received 15 cents for skins much smaller than the palm of a man's hand.

Well if Glenn Bailey is champion molecatcher of Oregon I must be of Washington, or at least around here, for I believe I have them all beat. I could have caught more if I had not trapped for other animals.

VIVIE RISTO.

Provision of Draft Treaty.

PORTLAND, April 12.—(To the Editor.)—Can you say what the terms of the proposed alien draft agreement between Britain and Canada and this country are?

READER.

The last report was that the treaty had been withdrawn from the Senate by the State Department for purposes of modification. As originally drawn it would give to persons under the convention the option to return to their own country for military service within a certain limited period. After the expiration of this period such persons were to be subject to military service under the laws and regulations of the country in which they chose to remain, provided that for British and Canadians in the United States the ages for military service were to be 20 to 40 years, both inclusive, and in respect to Americans in Great Britain and Canada the ages for military service were to be limited to those of the United State selective service law. As already indicated the treaty has not been ratified and is subject to alteration before it takes effect.

WHY?

Why do we strive to cover from view
The best that is in our heart?
Why do we smother our words of praise
'Till our dearest ones depart?
Why do we chatter of trivial things
When we have thoughts well worth while?
Why do we wear a frown of care
Instead of a cheery smile?

In every mind there are lovely thoughts
That should grow into vital force.
In every heart there is tenderness that
Could change the old world's course;
In every soul there is good somewhere,
Whatever the race or class;
And it's tragic that we, in our apathy,
Should let the blessing pass.

We should give a hand and say "hello!"
With a spirit that thrills and cheers;
Nor scorn the lowest along our path,
For they have enough of sneers;
It's the jovial smile and the friendly look
That are easy enough to give,
That brighten each life 'mid the care and strife,
And encourage a man to live!

—GRACE E. HALL.

In Other Days.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian, April 13, 1893.

Kansas City.—As the telegraph lines are opened, word comes from all over this district that there was great loss of life in the big cyclone which swept over this part of the country early yesterday.

The Presbytery of Portland opened its sessions in the Third Presbyterian Church, on the East Side, yesterday morning, with a large attendance.

Secretary Keenan reports 29 babies at the Baby Home, all doing nicely.

Superintendent Ackerman will attend the Arbor day exercises at the Mount Tabor Villa tomorrow and will make an address.

The steamer Orient lies at the bottom of the Willamette River, foot of Stark street, as the result of a collision with a pier of the Morrison-street bridge.

Half a Century Ago.

From The Oregonian, April 13, 1868.

The Fenian Guard will attend the ceremonies attendant upon the breaking of ground on the East Side for the Oregon Central Railroad next Thursday and will be in full uniform.

Pearl Lodge, No. 72, of Oswego, will give a concert Thursday evening as a benefit.

The coal oil lamp at the corner of Fourth and Alder continues to burn only by day, as the circumlocution committee has not yet been able to arrange for a wick.

It can be positively stated that F. M. Arnold will not be a candidate for Sheriff.

Boost the Liberty Loan.

By James Barton Adams.

Hip! Hurrah, for Grand Old Glory,
Flag that's famed in song and story,
'Tis the fairest flag that ever gemmed the skies;
'Tis a glorious inspiration
To the patriots of the Nation
As in Freedom's air it beautifully flies.
In a distant land 'tis waving
Over patriots now braving
Death in battle as they stand behind their guns,
And beneath that starry banner
In a most emphatic manner
They will teach its meaning to the cruel Huns.

While for us the lads are fighting,
While their loyal hands are writing
Deeds of valor on our Nation's scroll of fame,
We who cannot share their glory
On the battlefield so gory
Stand behind them as their backers in the game.
As the ever hungry chickens
In their energetic pickin's
Nab the grain thrown to them in a shower profuse,
Every patriot is nabbing
With enthusiasm grabbing
Liberally Uncle Sammy's L. O. U.s.

Every dollar that we puff in
Helps to knock the royal stuffin'
Out of Kaiser Wilhelm's mad ambitious brain,
Helps to show his bloody demons
That the Yankee eagle's screamin's
Are the "taps" 'twill sound o'er autocratic reign.
For the dollars that are needed
Future calls will all be heeded,
Every bond appeal we'll give a willing boost,
And when tyrant rule is bested
Every dollar we've invested,
Like the wandering chickens, will come home to roost.

FREE SERVICE AND INFORMATION.

The Oregonian has established a bureau of information and service at Washington City for the benefit of its readers. No charge is made for a reply to any question relating to Governmental affairs or for procuring any available Government publication. For reply send 2-cent stamp. Address Frederic J. Haskin, director Oregonian Information Bureau, Washington, D. C. Do NOT write to The Oregonian at Portland.

HOW WOMEN ACT UNDER SHELL FIRE, TOLD IN

The SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Down upon the little farm in France hurtled the huge Prussian shell, roaring like a train on a trestle. It struck, burst in flame and fragments and scattered destruction broadcast. A few moments later an old woman hobbled from the battered hut and busied herself with bandaging the family cow. "Nothing but a wound from shell fire," she told the American ambulancier who paused to sympathize. High and low, born to palace or hovel, the women who face the terrors of war are alike brave, declares W. B. Seabrook, citing many instances, in The Sunday Oregonian.

JUST A PAGE OF PICTURES—But the guns were coughing death where they were taken, these pictorial bits of history from the great war. They have a full page in the Sunday issue, and several show the American troops in camp and trench and on their way to the firing line. "America's stone wall" is a remarkable photograph of men who have gone to Picardy.

MAKING US STAND ON OUR OWN FEET—Less than in any other country, the mailed hand of war crushed commerce in America. But American industries rallied, caught up new devices and carried on as boldly and resourcefully as the boys in olive drab. Read the interview with William Cox Redfield, Secretary of Commerce, in the Sunday paper. Shoes from shark-leather, beef roasts from Pacific Coast whales—and a hundred instances where ingenuity opened our eyes to unguessed resources.

UNCLE SAM'S WOODEN FLEET—Of more than passing interest to Portland, where many wooden ships are being built for the wartime merchant fleet, will be Frank G. Carpenter's article in tomorrow's issue of the scores of great yards where 100,000 workmen are building and launching the staunch wooden hulls of victory. Each Carpenter industrial story cleaves straight to the fundamentals and is told so entertainingly that the reading thereof is as pleasant as it is profitable.

CAN WOMEN SWITCH TRAINS?—They were wont to switch them, to the scandal of bacteriologists, in ballrooms and along the streets. But the task today differs vastly, for the trains they have undertaken to switch are the bumping, jolting, grumbling strings of cars that carry America's commerce. They are "making good," asserts Clive Marshall, in a special Sunday story.

PERSHING SENDS A CHEERING MESSAGE—In fine fighting fettle are the American troops in France, clean physically and spiritually, ready to go forth as so many Gideons against the Hun. Of course General Pershing didn't say it exactly that way, but such was the drift of his statement to Edward Marshall, correspondent with the American Expeditionary Forces. "Fathers and mothers at home need not worry, as their sons are clean and every possible moral influence will be brought to bear to keep them so," declares "Black Jack" Pershing. His is a message that all who have sent a lad across should read.

TWO SPECIAL FEATURES THAT WIN—In the special features section of the Sunday issue sails the renowned "Houseboat on the Styx," creation of John Kendrick Bangs, on a new and novel cruise. The immortals discuss the liberty loan tomorrow. W. E. Hill's page of crayon drawings, depictions of everyday folk as we know them, ranks among the finest work of this distinguished artist and illustrator. Tomorrow he sketches the story of "The Home Guard."

A Nickel and a Nod Buy the Best,
THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN.