The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Entered at Portland (Oregon) Postoffice as second-class mail matter.
Subscription rates—payable 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, one month	.60
Weekly, one year	1.00
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
Daily, Sunday included, three months	2.25
Daily, without Sunday, one year	7.80
Daily, without Sunday, three months	1.95
Daily, without Sunday, one month	.65

How to Remit—Send postoffice money order, express or personal check on your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at owner'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; Verree & Conklin, Free Press building, Detroit, Mich.; San Francisco representative, R. J. Bidwell, 742 Market street.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper, and also the local news published herein.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1918.

TOO MUCH GOVERNMENT MEDDLING.

Already a revulsion has set in against the extreme measure of government control over business which prevails in Great Britain as a result of the emergency created by the war. An organization called the Imperial Association of Commerce has been formed with branches throughout the United Kingdom to protect trade against undue government interference and to procure representation on committees whose deliberations affect trade. The motive for the organization was thus stated by the president, Lord Inchcape:

> Unless the mercantile community of this country organizes itself and shows a strong front against the disposition which is being evinced in government offices to nationalize everything for all time, it will find itself in a sorry situation and the commercial supremacy of this country, which hitherto has been the envy of the world, will disappear.

Having been Minister for Marine and Trade of New Zealand, F. M. B. Fisher spoke with knowledge when he said that he had never known state control to be completely efficient, and it remained for the people of this country to devise a means whereby they could impart some intelligence to the controlling factors of the country. Large numbers of men who knew nothing about business had been employed by the government, and they were telling business men what they ought to do to make business a success.

Those words describe the situation which is growing up in this country. All recognize that, while the chief occupation of every industry continues to be service to the Government for war, a much larger measure of Government interference and control must be endured than in times of peace, but already certain drawbacks have appeared, notwithstanding which attempts are made to fasten direct Government management of business permanently on the country. Advocates of Government ownership of railroads boastfully predict that the roads will never be returned to their owners, and some persons calmly contemplate the possibility that the great fleet of ships now building for war service will remain in the hands of the Government.

We have had several evidences during the last year that the Government in business is not efficient, and that private business becomes less efficient in proportion to official interference beyond a certain minimum. Shipbuilding was delayed by a row between a civil engineer who had never built a ship and an Admiralty lawyer, and results did not appear until a man took charge who had succeeded in that business through his own initiative. Months were wasted and plants stood partly idle while bureaucrats fiddled away with changes in designs of rifles and machine guns. More months were wasted and more plants stood partly idle while a group of inventors tried in vain to produce the ideally perfect airplane and while fussy inspectors rejected work because of imperceptible defects. Secretary McAdoo is probably the best business man in the Administration, but he has tried to force a standard locomotive on railroads which have every variation of condition.

The Government now achieves a measure of success in war business because it has put business men on the job, but they would get better results if they were running the same business for themselves or for private corporations. These men have only taken public office to render a patriotic service in war; they would not take it in peace, when they would be subject to all manner of political meddling for partisan advantage or to test theories on the American people. Nor would the politicians let them, for men like Bryan and Schwab could not work together in the same Administration.

It is necessary to put up with a large measure of Government meddling in business as long as the war lasts, and its evil effects are reduced to a minimum by patriotism and the suspension of politics, which is enforced by public opinion. But it is not necessary in time of peace, and its inherent evils would burst out in full flower when the restraints of war were removed. American industry and business have grown to their present wonderful proportions by the private initiative of individuals and groups of individuals, not under the cramping influence of regulations, politicians and bureaucrats, nor under the suspicious eye of Federal inspectors. Business cannot again become as it was, but it cannot remain as it now is. The present time is not too early for effort to restore its normal freedom when the necessity for existing restraints shall have passed.

The Society for the Suppression of Useless Giving will extract a good deal of satisfaction out of the declaration just made by the Council of National Defense as to its attitude toward Christmas gifts. The council believes that Christmas giving which involves purchasing gifts should be discouraged as relieving to that extent the burden placed upon labor, transportation and other resources. The announcement is made this early in the year as a guide to manufacturers of and dealers in holiday goods. The simple fact that this is practically an official request will influence many persons to refrain from buying presents during the war, but it remains to be determined whether its effect will be lasting. Nor has it been demonstrated that a permanent subsidence to the basis of making only "useful gifts" would be altogether desirable. There is something to be said in normal times in favor of gifts which reflect sentiment in a way entirely foreign to morris chairs, barrels of flour and improving books. But as a war measure, of course, economy must be the watchword of the hour.

FIGHT TO A DECISION.

> Either German principles of right, freedom, honor and morality must be upheld, or Anglo-Saxon principles, with their idolatry of mammon must be victorious.—From the latest speech of the German Emperor.

True, quite true, as to the results of a German triumph; not true as to an anti-German victory.

If Germany wins, the ideals and practices of Kultur will prevail throughout the world.

If Germany loses, it will not be an Anglo-Saxon world; nor French, nor Italian, nor Russian, nor Grecian, nor American; but a free world, where all peoples, little and big, may fulfill their respective destinies.

From the beginning it has been a war of German conquest. Now the Emperor of Germany proclaims it. There is no reason for any nation, large or small, or for any citizen of any nation, to be mistaken about the stake. It concerns all, down to the least important.

German principles of right, freedom, honor and morality are only too well understood. They cannot be upheld, and will not be outside of Germany and its vassal countries.

It is a fight to a finish. Everybody knows it, and accepts it. It will be a German world, or it will not be a German world.

THE COUNTRY THEY PREFER.

Secretary Baker voices the sentiment of a good many Americans when he proposes that "undesirable citizens" of foreign birth or parentage who refuse to perform military service for the United States be "returned to the countries of their preference" after this war is over. Meanwhile, of course, they will be imprisoned.

It is safe to predict, however, that if full freedom of choice shall be given these men after the war is over, the country of their preference will be America. They or their parents came here because they saw in it a land of opportunity, a chance both for material advancement and for individual expression such as existed for them nowhere else in the world. They have not been inhospitably treated. There are minor defects in our system of incorporating aliens into the body politic, but it is a good system, upon the whole. In any event, it is undoubtedly true that they were glad to come and have been glad to stay.

The trouble with a considerable class of citizens is that they are not conscious that privileges entail responsibilities. But in all ages men worth while have been willing to make sacrifices for the privilege of freedom, which is the highest of them all. These cuckoo aliens want to make homes in nests already built for them. They demand all the advantages which America has to offer but are unwilling to help maintain the institutions which attracted them here.

There are obvious military reasons why they will not be sent across the Atlantic at once. It is not that they would fight any more willingly for one country than another, but that the central empires probably would find a way of compelling them to serve. They know this well enough, and the prison terms to which they are being sentenced constitute mild punishment by comparison with deportation to the countries of their origin.

GERMAN PLANS FOR POLAND.

The speech by Premier Wekerle, of Hungary, in regard to the future of Poland, is both a hypocritical pretense of care for the freedom of that country and a confession of the impotence of Austria-Hungary to move without the consent of Germany. Not Hungary nor Austria but Germany will decide the fate of Poland, if Germany should not be defeated. That is the inference to be drawn from the statement that "the liberation of the Polish nation is due to the co-operation and arms of our allies." Count Wekerle gives it to be understood that the central powers intend again to make Poland an independent nation, for he says: "It is for the Polish nation itself to decide definitely its future destiny," but he intimates that the dual monarchy must await the pleasure of Germany by saying:

> The question has not yet arrived at a stage at which we or Germany can describe our attitude, while Poland has not yet been in a position to declare its own standpoint.

A bright light is thrown on the "stage at which we or Germany can describe our attitude" and on the time when Poland will be held to be "in a position to declare its own standpoint" by a speech which was made by F. C. Walcott describing what he saw and heard on a tour of Russian Poland before the United States entered the war. After telling of the widely prevalent famine, he quoted these words of the German General von Kries as defining German policy:

> Since it is here, starvation must serve our purpose. So we set it to work for Germany. By starvation we can accomplish in two or three years in East Poland more than we have in West Poland, which is East Prussia, in the last 100 years. With that in view, we propose to turn this force to our advantage.
>
> This country is meant for Germany. It is a rich, alluvial country which Germany has needed for some generations. We propose to remove the able-bodied working Poles from this country. It leaves it open for the inflow of German working people as fast as we can spare them. They will occupy it and work it.
>
> Can't you see how it works out? By and by we shall give back freedom to Poland. When that happens, Poland will appear automatically as a German province.

That is why Germany compels Austria to wait before deciding the future of Poland, and of Galicia, Austria's Polish province. When "the able-bodied working Poles" have been removed, when starvation has done its work among the rest of the population and when "German working people" have occupied the country, the time will be ripe for Germany and her obedient vassal, Austria-Hungary, to "describe our attitude" and when Poland will be "in a position to declare its own standpoint," for then it will have become "automatically a German province."

Germany doubtless reserves the same fate for Lithuania and the Baltic provinces of Russia. Like treatment is probably in store for the Slav provinces of Austria-Hungary, and perhaps for the Ukraine. General von Bissing admitted that such was the policy in Belgium. The native population is to be deported or starved out. The German proletariat—the breeders—are to be encouraged to increase and multiply and occupy the lands made vacant. Then there will be no Slav question in Austria, no Belgian question in Belgium. It will have become extinct with the starvation or deportation of the people by whom alone it can be kept alive.

When this is admittedly the diabolical scheme which Germany intends to work out and when Austria is the tool of that country, bound to it by control of the army and by a load of debt, what hope is there to liberate the subject peoples of the dual monarchy by a separate peace or by any other means than military defeat of Germany? And what a crime would be a "peace by understanding" with Germany, since it would hand over entire nations to the ruthless Prussians for extermination by slow starvation or for deportation into slavery.

SAVE THE FRUIT.

The plain duty of the day, for all who can spare the time, is to save the fruit crop of the Northwest. Demand, it appears, is only limited by supply. It is a question only of obtaining pickers enough. As Mr. Brewer, the farm help specialist, said in his address before the Portland Chamber of Commerce, it is pleasant work for women, girls and boys.

Residents of the smaller towns up the Valley, who are in close touch with matters horticultural and who appreciate the value of their crops, have set a good example of organization. Formation of clubs for the handling of fruit on certain tracts gives a social aspect to the enterprise. It assures the workers that they will have congenial company, and adds a family touch to a Summer adventure. The plan is capable of indefinite expansion.

But the smaller towns have well nigh exhausted their available labor power. Portland is a great and almost untouched reservoir. There are some thousands of school children now released from school, and the call from the Valley should not fall on deaf ears. The desirability of this form of employment has been set forth in detail many times; it remains only to emphasize its patriotic phase, and to repeat that the resident of the city who goes out to aid in gathering the harvest not only will receive benefits himself, but will be doing a real service to the country.

There is another relatively minor source of fruit which ought not to be neglected, the isolated trees and bushes on city and suburban lots. In former years these have been neglected because their owners were preoccupied with other affairs and the yield in individual instances was too small to warrant special attention to it. These trees and bushes should be picked clean this season. Owners who are patriotic will not pursue a dog-in-the-manger policy. This particular phase of food saving requires no elaborate organization. Almost any owner who is considerate will be able to solve his own problem. But this crop, together with other crops, should be saved if possible. The members of the Women's League for National Service who picked the cherries from one of these city orchards and canned them for use in Army hospitals showed what can be done.

Every pound of every edible product in America should be harvested.

WHY A 36?

The cloak and suit manufacturers are finding it difficult to find enough "perfect thirty-sixes" to serve as models for the season's new modes, and they are blaming Hoover for it. All the models answering to this description have become more slender, due to a combination of moderate diet and war garden exercise, and the question will naturally be raised, Why should a thirty-six be considered the acme of perfection, if a more healthful system of living produces thirty-twos or thirty-fours, instead?

The Greek sculptors realized that one of the highest functions of art is to record nature in her best moods, and nature is always at her best when her laws are being obeyed. If Hooverizing and war work result in reducing the average American female figure, it is a sign that thirty-six has been a mistaken standard all along, and we are lucky to have found it out.

The new paradigm, whatever her dimensions may be, will be the pattern of efficiency, upon which too much stress cannot be laid in times like these.

OUR GREAT MERCHANT FLEET.

That is a most impressive prospect which Chairman Hurley, of the Shipping Board, holds out before the American people. This Nation, which four years ago was among the least of ocean carriers, will two years hence rival the greatest if his predictions shall be fulfilled, and the figures as to shipbuilding which he gives are a strong assurance of their fulfillment. Before this year ends the monthly output of tonnage will be greater than the entire output for the years 1915 and 1916 combined. In 1919 we expect to launch three ships from each of 751 ways, making an estimated total of more than thirteen and a half million deadweight tons, exceeding Great Britain's output for any five years of her history. In less than a year the number of men employed in shipyards has grown from 45,000 to 300,000 plus 250,000 in allied industries, and in the third year it will grow into an army of a million men. When the present programme is completed in 1920 the United States will have 25,000,000 deadweight tons of shipping, almost equal to Great Britain's pre-war merchant fleet and exceeding her present fleet.

This is America's answer to Germany's insolent demand that we get off the sea. We turn our energies to a new industry which in three years is to occupy every sea and carry our flag to every port. Falsely pretending to champion freedom of the seas, Germany has provoked us to the widest exercise of that freedom. Sending out marine assassins to enforce her edict, Germany sees us build a Navy far surpassing that of the Kaiser—a Navy which kills off the assassins faster than they can be turned out. Boasting of its efficiency, the Teuton empire stirs a giant to a demonstration of that quality which makes its own achievement puny by comparison.

Military necessity drove America to undertake this gigantic task, for the primary purpose of the new fleet is to carry our Army and its supplies to Europe, but even while the war is on we employ many of our ships in commerce, and when it ends, all of them will become vehicles of commerce. At present its chief use is to form the bridge over which our troops pass to France in monthly growing numbers, but when the Germans have been driven from the lands which they have despoiled our ships will be scattered to carry American products to every land and to bring materials to our industries and food to our people. Then we shall have bridges of ships not only across the Atlantic to Europe, but to Africa and through the Mediterranean to the near east, also across the Pacific to every country of Asia, to the South Sea Islands and Australia, across the Caribbean Sea to the West Indies and Central America and down the Atlantic and Pacific oceans to all parts of South America. Our merchant marine will draw the whole world into fellowship with us.

The relations which we expect thus to establish will prove the wisdom of our policy and the insanity of Germany. Enjoying such complete freedom of the seas that its commerce overcrowded its ports, that country sought mastery of the seas and tried to steal her neighbors' ports by violence in order to gain a monopoly of the trade which had been shared with competitors. By this resort to force Germany forfeited that good will upon which her commerce was founded and cut off the supply of raw materials which is necessary for her industries and commerce. By taking up arms for the true freedom of the seas and for the freedom of all nations the United States wins the good will of all nations and acquires the ships which will carry the commerce that is destined to grow out of that sentiment. Germany will come out of the war stripped of raw materials and of much shipping and hated by her former customers. America will come out of the war abundantly supplied with both ships and materials, with industries developed to the highest point and with the friendship of the world she has fought to liberate. By brutally and selfishly striving to gain all, Germany will lose all. By unselfishly fighting for the freedom of all, America will win a generous share of that commerce in which she is willing that all shall equally participate.

The prospect which Mr. Hurley spreads before us imposes upon our statesmen and business men the duty of performing much careful labor in order that it may be realized. Simultaneously with the building of the great ocean fleet, ports and inland transportation systems must be improved, a shipping policy must be adopted, the navigation laws must be revised, genuinely American seamen must be recruited, foreign trade organization must be extended and perfected, tariff laws must be reconstructed and the youth of the Nation must be educated in the languages, business methods, products and customs of other nations. The building of our great merchant fleet opens out a broad vista to us which extends to all lands and peoples and includes all sciences and industries. It brings home to us the discovery that our participation in the war has lifted us out of our isolation and has thrown us into close intercourse with the whole family of nations.

Horses are to have gas masks in the Army which will be odorless, yet will have a greater defensive value than any known type, and they can be secured to the horse's head when he is not harnessed. A special factory is producing them at the rate of 5000 a day.

It is just as well that every potato-grower in the land cannot produce 825 bushels to the acre like that Mormon in Southern Utah. It's mighty hard work to make people eat what we have, not to consider four or five times as many.

If the garage men of Yakima will agree to go to Sunday school and church and not compel others to work in waiting on them, nobody will object to closing the garages on the Lord's day. There's the rub, however.

With so many young men in olive drab and the older fellows in the home guards, the common civilian is limited to buttons, but each represents a war duty. By and by, perhaps, each can sport a feather in his hat.

Those berries must be picked, though it shall cost more than usual. Better the consumer pay more than the crop spoil and none be had. It all comes out of the consumer, anyway.

Reports of the "doings" of Americans are not "bunk" nor publicity dope. The Yank is a trained fighter with the spirit that inspired "when George Washington led."

This generation does not know how to pronounce the name of the town Tuolumne, wiped out by fire Monday, but in the "days of gold" it rolled off the tongue like a ripple.

There's another text for Dr. Boozer, up at Grants Pass, in Government taking over all the Busch breweries, which it must operate to avoid deterioration.

Though the name suggests otherwise, Christian Girl is a man and is manager of a motortruck factory. There is nothing girlish about that job.

The next liberty loan in October means about a dollar a day now until then for the ordinary man, with a few on the side for the stamps.

As it is not a jail offense to slur the "Star-Spangled Banner," just bump the offender, by accident, of course; but make it a good bump.

The head of the Western Union forgets he will get the worst in a run in with Wilson, who has a peculiar way of his own of winning.

The Kaiser is counting on much for the thirtieth anniversary of his ascension. Perhaps, but more likely it will be "thirty" for him.

The Indian war veteran made Oregon safe to live in. Let us make the city safe for him to visit, and make him welcome, too.

Wherever a sawmill that makes ship timbers is burned, that is a good place to look for I. W. W. and other camouflaged Germans.

The average Montana man just loves water, which may be the reason he's getting so much of it in spots.

You don't buy ice in Winter, if you are wise, and you don't buy fuel in Summer if you are foolish.

Great Britain's "investment" in war is nearing $36,000,000,000, every dollar getting its worth.

An office boy above 50 should be put in short pants, so he will not be mistaken for the boss.

Those Italians are fighting as if they did not need help. That's the glory in being an Italian.

Probably until the end of time the circus will be the democratic show of the world.

Cherries are reddening and the Fourth two weeks off.

The war is coming home to Portland.

A Line o' Type or Two.

How to the Line, Let the Quips Fall Where They May.

A religious sect, believing that the end of the well-named globe is imminent, is said to be hoarding foodstuffs. A friend of ours, who belongs to a religious sect called the Anti-Prohibitionists, is hoarding gin and vermouth, perfectly assured that when the world goes dry it will have reached the end of its usefulness.

If we were running for office this Summer, and were casting about for a winning campaign issue, the very last word we should select would be Government ownership of railroads.

Probably One of Those Sandstorms.

(From the Albuquerque Journal.)

A summary of local weather conditions for the 24 hours ending at 6 P. M yesterday follows: Maxi-ko-dwil9vu zeGakiropJrtaidel—fnott.

To a Snorer.

No matter, stranger, who you are,
You put me in a passion;
You're snoring in this sleeping car
In most outrageous fashion!
It is the habit I most hate—
In fact, I quite despise it.
'Twill bring you trouble, soon or late.
Why can't you realize it?

Such racket does my feelings jar
And set my nerves a-flutter;
Just give a thought to where you are,
And don't lie there and splutter.
When Peter meets you at the gate
He'll turn you back instanter,
Or like as not he'll bump your pate.
And watch your downward canter.

F. B. T.

A number of alert readers have risen to remark that Aunt Fannie is putting one over on Aunt Annie if she is trimming her bonnet with cornflowers, as the cornflower is the national bloom of Germany.

The Pipesmoke Carry.

V.

"But now the North wind ceases,
The warm South-West awakes,
The heavens are out in fleeces,
And earth's green banner shakes."

How one travels on the Pipesmoke trail! A pinch of tobacco will take me 20 miles. "Here," say I to another Lantern Bearer, as we pore over the chart of some wild township, "here we shall be by nightfall; and here"—five squares away—"by late afternoon of the following day." Five squares—pooh! a move on the chessboard; we may do even better. To be sure, there is no trail, but we travel like the moose, stepping lightly over windfalls and making no account of cedar jungle, tamarack bog, or rushing river. My maps represent, many of them, lands that I shall never set foot in, but they are pin-pricked with pipesmoke camps and overrun with pipesmoke trails. And the squares holding for me the greatest fascination are those that disclose only white paper—townships unsurveyed, uncharted as the perilous seas on which the magic casements open.

At one side of a blank square a lake leaves off most tantalizingly; at another side a stream emerges from nothingness; the sources of the river Alph are not more mysterious. I recall with what thrill of anticipation I grasped the hand of a timber cruiser who had "looked pine" in a certain unmapped township that had especially fired my imagination. He was a rough man, he swore as terribly as the English army in Flanders, and the lantern dangling from his arm, as he leaned against a frontier bar, was not symbolical of a recondite pleasure, but a light to none too steady feet. But this man had been in "62-6"—or whatever the mystic number was—and in my eyes he became, therefore, a person of uncommon interest. His recollection of the topography of 62-6 was disappointingly hazy. There was perhaps a plateau here and very likely a swamp there, this stream did not amount to much and that lake was a "lonesome hole"—what did it matter? Nothing, of course—to a man who is marking pine for destruction.

Every Lantern Bearer good and true must be a lover of maps and share the passion for atlas voyaging. And I am sure that if a good chart of the Narrow Vale were to be had we should, when the summons came, fare forward on the last long carry with a lighter step and a braver heart.

Mr. Bogan, the organist, arrived at church last Sunday in a new crash suit. "You won't have to use the full organ this morning," remarked one of the choir.

Another British Problem of Conduct.

(From the British Weekly.)

Mrs Benham takes a hut on the beach at a seaside place, where she and her children sit most fine days. To her horror the next hut is taken by some very common people called Strong, who have a little boy evidently just recovering from whooping cough. Little Cyril Strong continually advances upon the Benham children, wishing to play with them, and hangs about the door of her hut. Mrs. Strong denies the fact that Cyril has been ill at all one day when Mrs. Benham timidly mentions it. What should Mrs. Benham do?

As its constant readers know, this department never criticises, but, like T. R., merely states facts. Yet the misanthrope at the adjacent desk intimates that our idea of the Elysian fields is a tin roof stretching to infinity, with us the only woodpecker on it.

To a Nova.

(Had John Keats been in ironic mood.)

Bright star! would I were steadfast as thou art—
Not in lone splendor hung aloft the night,
And watching, with eternal lids apart,
Like Nature's patient, sleeping Eremite,
The moving waters at their priestlike task
Of pure ablution round earth's human shores,
Or gazing at the new soft fallen mask
Of snow upon the mountains and the moors—
No—yet still steadfast, still unchangeable,
Pillow'd upon my fair love's ripening breast,
To feel forever its soft fall and swell,
Awake for ever in a sweet unrest,
Still, still to hear her tender-taken breath,
And so live ever—or else swoon to death.

Small Town Commodiousness.

(From the Momence, Ill., Progress.)

Charles McMann improved his already commodious residence this week with a cement gutter and a walk from the curb to the sidewalk.

"Mr. Taft will be conveyed at once to the home of William Butterworth . . . . Mr. Taft will be conveyed to the Augustana gym." Moline Dispatch.

Conveyed is the verb.

We Should Love to Hear Him.

Sir: Dad says you should hear Kuss the Butcher of Kouts, Ind., kuss the Kaiser. LOUISE MARIE.

"To avoid mistakes please pay cashier or waitress," requests the Mealey cafe in Oelwein, Ia. But it sounds more like a threat.

The business of the Marines is to "clean up," and they certainly are the original Dutch cleanser.

The Huns will have to sink more than a few sugar ships to sweeten the ocean they have contaminated.

OUTBURST DUE TO HOOLIGANISM

Finnish Issue Neither Pro-German Nor Anti-German, Says Writer.

PORTLAND, June 18.—(To the Editor.)—At last newspapers and letters begin to arrive from Finland, and we have means of forming an opinion of what has really taken place in that unhappy country.

It is perfectly clear now that the issue between the Red and White Guards was not pro or anti-Germanism, nor was it pro or anti-socialism, as the representatives in this country of the Finnish Red Guards have tried to make the American public believe. The regrettable civil war in Finland was caused by the most glaring outburst of hooliganism ever known in history. The orderly elements among the Socialists have been eager to make a stand against the red robbers, and there is no reason to suspect that they had any part in the outburst. The Swedish Social-Democrats, who were first deceived by the high-sounding phrases used by the Reds, sent a commission to Finland to find out the truth. The commission consisted of the secretary of the Swedish Social-Democratic Party, a member of the Riksdag, Gustaf Moller, and the secretary of the Socialist country organization, Arvid Thorberg. Mr. Moller has given a long interview to the Swedish Socialist press, where he describes the situation in detail and arrives finally at the following conclusion:

> It is my conviction that anything more insane than the happenings in Finland could hardly be imagined. Whatever may be the final result of the civil war, Finnish social-democracy is going to lose immensely. From having been a powerful party with the greatest possibilities of making its influence felt for the benefit of the working class, it will surely suffer a set-back for the next couple of decades. And the longer the civil war lasts, the more terrible the consequences will be even economically to the Finnish people.
>
> Mr. Moller also pointed out that the Finnish Social-Democrats are divided and that a group of very important men among them took from the very beginning a firm stand against the Reds.
>
> It is also interesting to read what the famous Swedish Socialist leader, Hjalmar Branting, uttered in the Swedish Riksdag on February 20 about the Finnish situation. It is good to remember that Mr. Branting is passionately pro-ally besides being a Socialist of world fame, and it is therefore hard to imagine that his words could be dictated either by pro-Germanism or by anti-Socialism. He said:
>
> We must not forget that there are things which explain the Finnish revolution, but we do not excuse it by pointing at the hunger and at the mistakes made by the Finnish bourgeois classes, or at the fact that the social democrats lost their majority in the Diet. Those things do not form an acceptable excuse for the use of revolutionary weapons when they were not necessary. I ask you (the socialists of the left), if you think it is right to act as the Finnish social democrats have acted, by rising against a democratic Diet, elected by general suffrage? It would be good to get a clear answer now to the question, if you really consider it right to resist the majority of the people, and place might against right. We protest against every attempt to legalize minority rule, independent of who tries to introduce it. There was a moment, when the Finnish bourgeois parties in the Diet wished most eagerly that the socialists would form a coalition government with them, which, of course, would have been of the very greatest importance to the new state. If the Reds have among them the best men of the Finnish working class, as they assure us, those best men ought to be able to keep in order the troublesome elements. There is reason enough for the leaders of the Finnish social democrats to try to find out if they themselves are without fault. The tone of the propaganda, carried on for many years by the main organ of the party, the Tyomies, has been too fierce and often urging violence.

In Finland and in the Scandinavian countries all self-respecting people have taken a clear stand against the Red terror, independent of parties, and it is only to be pitied that ruthless agents of the Red Guards, who do not care about the means they are using, have managed to deceive many American citizens, so that big mass meetings give their enthusiastic support to the hooligans which are disgracing Finland and imperiling Finnish independence. JOHN KENTTA.

Clyde Hotel.

FOLLY IN SIDING WITH GERMANY

Irish-Born American Sees Hope for Ireland Only in Allies' Cause.

SALEM, Or., June 17.—(To the Editor.)—Thank you heartily for the straight, clean-cut pronouncement you make in the editorial headed "O'Leary and the Sinn Fein." I am one of the comparatively few Irish-born Americans in this part of the world. I was 17 years old when I left the dear old land. I am fully cognizant of and I deplore as deeply and condemn as heartily as any person on earth the blundering diplomacy of Great Britain for hundreds of years in dealing with Ireland and the Irish, but I have never recognized since the great world-war began that the past attitude of England toward Ireland or toward the United States, for that matter, should have any influence upon our thought or action in this struggle.

There should be no cause so dear to an Irishman's heart as the struggle of humanity to be free from tyranny and oppression, the effort to make independent existence possible for small, peaceful nations and the most intensely aggressive Irishman for his country's independence could not possibly take a more decisive step against his hopes and aspirations than to side with Germany in the present struggle.

Oppression or enforced ruling of small nations and peoples will be an impossibility after the defeat of Germany and its world-conquering war policy and it is only through such defeat that countries like Ireland, Poland, Belgium, Roumania, et al., can hope for existence and recognized entity. On the other hand, should Germany succeed in this war there is scarcely an excuse and there is certainly little hope, that those countries and their like should have existence or voice in the governing affairs of the world.

Hence, as a matter of policy for his own country, an Irishman is the worst kind of a fool to take any step that tends to favor or encourage Germany or that will in any manner weaken the cause of the United States and our associates in this war. But, laying aside the matter of policy for Ireland, I have no patience with the person of Irish blood in the United States who is not heart and soul in the fight on the side of Uncle Sam. No matter who is with this country or against it on the firing line, every man who is worthy of the name of man and who is living under the protection of our flag should give his whole force, cheerfully and without reservation, to its defense when it is assailed from any quarter.

There must be no compromise on this question and I think I can assure The Oregonian that there is but a very small percentage of the Americans of Irish blood who can be classed with the O'Leary and other Sinn Feiners. Most of them are ready with heart and hand and purse to aid the United States to win the battle of the free.

FRANK DAVEY.

Registrants in Shipyards.

PORTLAND, June 18.—(To the Editor.)—Please inform me if a man in class 1-A is to be drafted if he has a responsible position in a shipyard and has a service flag from the Shipping Board. DAILY READER.

There has been no new regulation affecting class 1 men engaged in shipbuilding. At present they are omitted from the draft calls. The Government has power to change this rule but we cannot inform you as to likelihood of change.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian June 19, 1893.

Correspondent enters protest against storage within the city limits of 150 tons of dynamite after the removal of the explosive had been ordered by the Chief of Police.

Northern Pacific announces cut rate of $35 from Portland to St. Paul as its contribution to the rate war now on.

Six-year-old daughter of George H. Himes seriously injured when thrown from buggy on the East Side.

Rev. T. L. Cole, of Portland, delivers baccalaureate sermon before graduating class of University of Oregon.

Seattle.—First passenger train over Great Northern leaves on schedule time with complete equipment which arrived only two hours prior to train's departure.

Half a Century Ago.

From The Oregonian June 19, 1868.

With returns from Baker County missing, Smith leads Logan for Congress by a majority of 979.

Washington.—Senator Sherman introduces bill to promote commerce among the several states and to cheapen the transportation of mails, munitions of war and naval stores.

The ancient and honorable society bearing the name "Honorificabilitudamtatibusque" announces meeting at the council chamber to arrange for a suitable celebration of the Fourth of July.

New York.—Convention of the Women's rights organization discloses the employment of three women reporters on newspapers in different parts of the country.

Exhibition of a cured ham weighing 60 pounds at the Union market attracts considerable attention.

WHAT BREWERIES COST COUNTRY

Use of Grain, Coal, Labor and Tonnage Appears in Statistics.

PORTLAND, June 18.—(To the Editor.)—In The Oregonian Monday are two articles defending the manufacture of beer.

I would like to give some statistics prepared by Mr. Ballinger, of Ballinger & Parrot, architects and engineers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Beer uses no wheat, but last year did consume 68,000,000 bushels of grains usable for food. The submarines sank 8,000,000 bushels.

Beer does not now use any cane or beet sugar, but last year did use 64,000,000 pounds of grape sugar, and Mr. Hoover had been appealing that the people should use this grape sugar as a substitute.

The brewers last year used 2,000,000 tons of coal.

The total tonnage of raw materials, coal and beer moved last year required 200,000 freight cars and many hundred locomotives, besides the teams and trucks.

There are 65,000 men employed by the brewers and altogether 200,000 in the brewing and distribution and sale of the beer and every one needed in essential industry.

Are not these things enough to condemn the traffic?

But what is the total result of that traffic? Is it not decreased efficiency by all who use it? Is this a time to parley with such a deterrent of the best effort of the country?

The camouflage of the beer drinkers' turning to whisky and wine can be avoided in the same manner. Stop the whole traffic and let the manpower of the country have a chance to win the war. E. G. JOHNSON.

311 Lumber Exchange.

When One Is Slandered.

KERRY, Or., June 17.—(To the Editor.)—If a person tells that another person is a pro-German, when the latter was born and raised in the United States and never been out, what is the penalty, if any? A SUBSCRIBER.

There is a civil remdy for slander and there is a law defining criminal libel. Your statement is too indefinite to warrant a conclusion that it comes under either head. A person who feels that he has been libeled or slandered should see the District Attorney or a lawyer in private practice.

Rights of Aliens.

PORTLAND, June 18.—(To the Editor.)—(1) Can an alien who has his first papers buy land from an individual and get a clear title under the Washington laws?

(2) Does the seizure of alien enemy property apply to alien enemy land owners who have their first papers and are residing in the United States at all times. OLD SUBSCRIBER.

(1) Yes.

(2) Not unless such persons are in the custody of the War Department.

Canadian Enlistments.

PORTLAND, June 18.—(To the Editor.)—Please inform me as to how I can find out if my nephew has joined the Canadian troops? A SUBSCRIBER.

Write to Minister of Militia and Defense, Ottawa, Canada.

Common Labor on Farms.

MORO, Or., June 17.—(To the Editor.)—I notice The Oregonian stated that the common wages as set at Pendleton should be $3.50. The people here decided on $3. C. C. CALKINS,

County Agent.

FREE BOOKS; FREE INFORMATION.

The service rendered by The Oregonian Information Bureau at Washington in distribution of publications is designed to be continuous.

From time to time new books have been listed, but those previously announced are still available.

Either of the following may be obtained for a 2-cent stamp to cover cost of mailing. There is no charge of any kind:

Book on Canning.
"German War Practices."
Book on Colds.
Garden Book.
Book on Knitting.
War Cookbook.
Book on Navy.
Book on Drying Fruits.
Book of Recipes.
Bread Book.
"How War Came to America."
Garden Insect Book.
Cottage Cheese Recipes.

Write today and ask for free copy. Inclose a 2-cent stamp for return postage and be sure to write your name and address plainly. Direct your letter to The Oregonian Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—The Oregonian Information Bureau at Washington will answer any question you may submit. Answer will be sent by letter. Just inclose a 2-cent stamp for return postage.

Do not write to The Oregonian at Portland for these books or for letter replies to questions. Note carefully the address given above.