The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, MONDAY, JULY 1, 1918.

PENALIZING THE NEWSPAPERS.

The new postal rates for second class matter (newspapers, magazines and other current periodicals) are to take effect today, and the publishing business of America is face to face with the necessity of reorganization, so far as its long-standing and very intimate relations with the Government through the Postoffice Department are concerned. Under the old system a newspaper or a magazine might be sent and delivered anywhere in the United States at one cent per pound. Under the new plan there is to be an immediate increase of Government charges, gradually rising year by year for four years, until a maximum is attained, under a complicated scheme which levies one rate for news pages and a higher rate for advertising pages. The Nation is, besides, divided into postal zones, identical with the parcel post geographical arrangement, and the rate rises as the distance from place of publication increases. It is estimated that the publishing business will thus be assessed from 50 to 300 per cent more money than at present for mail service, dependent upon the publication and the scope and character of its circulation.

Thus a revolutionary change is wrought in a postal system which has obtained in the United States for a century and under which a very large industry has been built up. It has often been said that the newspapers and magazines have thus been granted an unusual privilege and that the service rendered by the Government has been unprofitable, and has been, indeed, the great contributing cause of the regular National postoffice deficit. If that is so—though it is debatable—it may be said that profit is not the prime object of the Government in the general distribution of intelligence; but it is, or should be, free dissemination of news and opinion, with their certain educative value, and their specific and undeniable share in fostering the National spirit, creating greater National unity, and adding to the weight and strength of the Nation itself. This was precisely the object sought in the original establishment of the low uniform rate for all parts of the United States. That mighty purpose has been attained. Now newspapers and periodicals of National circulation are to be localized, or sectionalized; for it is certain that their circulation will be limited sharply to their immediate territory, with a radius of but a few hundred miles. What will be the effect on the Nation?

There is a great publishing firm at Philadelphia, which sends everywhere its several periodicals with a gross circulation of several million copies, weekly and monthly. There are magazines in New York and elsewhere which distribute other millions. There are newspapers which have the whole country for their field, although it is true that no daily paper maintains a general circulation at any great distance from its seat of publication. In other words, there are no National newspapers in the sense that there are National magazines. Of course, the aggregate circulation of all newspapers is far greater than the magazines' total; yet, undoubtedly, it was the case of the magazines which largely influenced Congress to take its action in increasing its rates. There was a failure to discriminate which will have a definite reaction in decreased revenues and necessarily in less service by the papers to the vital needs of the Government itself. For the magazines, which are able to advance their dates of issue, may be and probably will be, sent in bulk to certain centers by fast freight and there redistributed to their agencies. What could be easier or cheaper?

Obviously, the alleged purpose of raising more revenue from various publications will not be realized so far as the magazines are concerned. As to the newspapers, the subscription prices outside the first and perhaps second zones, are likely to be raised, or the publishers must pay the increase from their receipts. In the one event, there will be a falling off in circulation; in the other, less active effort or desire for more subscribers, with the same result of decreased circulation. The estimates of the Postoffice Department are that the increase in revenue for the first year will be about $5,000,000, and for the fourth year about $16,000,000. These figures are based on the present mail tonnage. They will not, of course, be realized.

There is a feeling among newspapers that the extreme illustration of certain magazines should not have been used as a basis for postal rates for all publications; and there is also a feeling that the inspiration of the new revenue scheme is punitive so far as a few influential members of Congress are concerned. They have scarcely disguised their sentiment that the newspapers should be penalized for their part in "provoking" the war.

The newspapers of America have reason to be proud of their record for the days and years before the war. They spoke when politicians pussyfooted. They saw the sure approach of a mighty menace, and they sounded the alarm. Some Congressmen, forced by an aroused public opinion to act, may resent the pressure of a moral coercion which they did not dare defy, and may hold the newspapers accountable; but in the end the service which patriotic papers have rendered, and will continue to render, must be recognized, and justice will be done them. The anomaly of a Government frankly dependent on the newspapers for publicity of its aims and support, or at least interpretation, of its purposes, at the same time imposing on them restrictions which make it more and more difficult for them to circulate cannot last. Free intelligence and free discussion are just as vital to the proper functioning of the republic as they were in the beginning.

Withal, the newspapers pay taxes, National and state, as all other industries pay. Why should they pay more than their fair share?

LARGE ENOUGH TO WIN.

By passing the Army bill giving the President authority to make draft calls without restriction within the present age limits, while awaiting proposals from the War Department for extension of those limits, the Senate has practically indorsed the President's proposal that the only limit on our Army shall be the number necessary to win the war. The principle of extending the age limit has been tacitly accepted, but the manner and degree of its extension involves so many considerations that it requires abstruse study.

The American people realize more clearly every day that war is the work of the whole people, and that the question whether any particular man shall fight in France or work in America must be decided according to his greater usefulness. We are realizing that an Army must be composed largely of specialists, and that many men can do better service by delaying military training until they have completed their special training, while others can serve best by remaining at their civil occupations. As a man's value in his calling grows with experience, the higher the age limit the smaller is the proportion of men who can wisely be taken from civil life to fight in the ranks as men of higher age are reached. Thus beyond a certain age the result might be so meager as not to be worth the labor of classification required to obtain it. The number of dependents for whom provision would have to be made would lead to the same conclusion. Our task is not merely to put so many million men in France, but to train, clothe and feed them and to equip them amply with every weapon from revolvers to sixteen-inch guns and aircraft, and at the same time to maintain the production of wealth needed to finance the war. Nothing would be gained if, by sending more men to the front, we reduced our capacity to supply them with the necessaries of war or injured our trade to the point where funds fell short.

This is the complicated problem which the War Department will study during the recess of Congress, with a promise to offer a solution when it reconvenes. That this solution will include extension of the age limit goes without saying, but to what age and in what manner it shall be applied are the crucial points.

THAT OTHER SIDE.

In response to the suggestion that an effective sacrifice for the war just now would be to abolish from Portland the antipathy to tenants who have children, two correspondents write to impress upon The Oregonian that there are two sides to the question.

That is exactly the point. If there were not two sides there would be no sacrifice to suggest. Let it again be said that without ships we cannot win the war; that without workers we cannot build ships; and that shipbuilders cannot get workers unless there are suitable places for them to live. There might in this connection again be described the effect of a Hun invasion upon household furniture and the customarily peaceful seclusion of a childless apartment-house. Scratches on the furniture and the boisterous noise of neighbors' children doubtless would seem trivial afflictions to the thousands who have lost their all in Belgium or France.

But there is another phase that is as much in point. There is a great deal of imagination prevalent as to the effect of tenancy by families that include children as compared with tenancy by adults. Nearly every landlord knows of grown men and women who shove the rocking chairs against the polished baseboards, drive nails in the plaster, allow filth to accumulate, break the fixtures and generally misuse their apartments. The tenant is legion who well knows the grown neighbor who comes in at midnight and knocks over chairs, or quarrels with his wife, or holds late, noisy revelries in his rooms, or thrums the piano at unseemly hours and makes himself a nuisance.

If the offender who is in either or both classes happens to come from Indiana no general impression is created that all Hoosiers are ill-bred. Yet one family of undisciplined children will convince a landlord and his tenants that all children are noisy, unmannerly and destructive. Children are pretty much like their parents. The queer thing about it is that the boorish adult does not condemn the whole tribe while a boorish child does.

It is not clear how this unreasoning and unfair antipathy to children started. But probably it began with that type of sour and grumpy person to whom the mere sight of joyousness is an offense and who always takes up his abode in a flat, apartment or boarding-house. At the real bottom of the matter everywhere is the objection of some to the effervescence of youth. Children, if unrestrained, are indeed noisy, but it is a wholesome noisiness. Not much more is suggested than that the objectors put up with it during the emergency. And it may be admitted that the children confined in flats and apartments because there is nowhere else to go will be getting the worst of it at that.

REMEDY FOR PROFITEERING.

The Federal Trade Commission says that there is profiteering in practically all the basic commodities of life, and it is the business of Congress to find means to stop the practice as far as possible, to punish the profiteers and to tax away the excessive profits which cannot be prevented. The fact that the Senate called for the inquiry, that the commission has reported the truth without sparing any interest, and that Congress is now preparing legislation to deal with the evil should suffice to silence any prejudiced or treasonably minded persons who are disposed to make the report a ground for contending that we should not go on with the war. The American people are quite able to make war on the profiteers at home at the same time that they make war on Germany abroad.

The methods by which extortionate prices are obtained and by which excessive profits are concealed should be capable of remedy by law fearlessly executed. No court would hold to be legal such evasions of the law as were practiced by one corporation, nor would the protests of the meat packers be heeded in face of the glaring facts. Revised Government prices, accompanied by severe penalties for exceeding them, would accomplish much. There would still remain an excessive margin in many cases, for an industry operating to capacity and with cash buyers for all its product would have a far lower overhead expense and a far higher net profit than when it was operating only half time and suffered occasional loss through bad debts. This would be the case if it did not raise its scale of prices by more than the amount by which cost of production had increased. Such excessive profits can be taxed away, and are no occasion for outcry.

It is imperative that war profits be taxed to the limit, for it is not only a moral crime to permit them to swell individual wealth; they are a source of future danger. Inflation of prices is always the precursor of disaster. They may remain high during the several years the war seems likely to last and for several years afterward, but they are bound to fall, and the higher they rise the more sudden and destructive will be the fall. The Federal reserve system contains safeguards against financial panic growing out of stock speculation and inflation of the currency; it cannot avert the consequences of inflation in commodity prices growing out of a manufacturing boom, though it may alleviate them. Preventive measures against profiteering will do more than remove present evils; they will facilitate return to the normal conditions of peace. Using the airplane as a simile, they can effect a safe landing with an easy glide instead of a smash.

HORRORS OF A GERMAN PEACE.

The Kaiser is already laying the groundwork for his next peace offensive. That is the intent of his hypocritical moanings about the "horrors of war" as he viewed the devastation of the Marne country and said to the faithful reporter of his oracular sayings:

> What suffering and misery France might have spared herself and her people if the peace offer of December 12, 1916, had not been so criminally rejected.

He seems still to imagine that he can terrorize France with the prospect of a continuation and spread of these horrors and that France will heed when next he offers "peace by understanding." But France has only to look at Russia in order to turn with stronger aversion from such a peace than that with which the Kaiser would have her turn from the horrors of war.

If any of the allies should be inclined to listen to the Kaiser's invitations to lay down their arms and go into a peace conference, the words, "Remember Brest-Litovsk," would make them draw back. Trotzky took the last remnant of the fighting spirit out of the Russian army by going into peace conference, and, when humiliating terms were offered and were rejected by him, they were offered again on the point of a sword, with a demand that the army disband. That so-called peace treaty has already been forgotten by Germany, and the peace given to Russia is fire, sword and famine. From the Arctic to the Black Sea the western provinces of Russia are under armed occupation by Germany, the Soviet government at Moscow is subject to German dictation, and German penetration constantly extends eastward. That is what Brest-Litovsk has brought to Russia.

SCIENCE IN THE PRESENT WAR.

Professor Michael I. Pupin, the eminent electrical scientist, who would deserve the thanks of the world if he had done nothing more than eliminate the buzz from long-distance telephony, pointed out recently in his presidential address before the New York Academy of Science that "no human endeavor during this world crisis has proved its virtue more splendidly than the efforts of the men of science." Professor Pupin, notwithstanding the fact of his Hungarian birth, is a Serbian and deeply in sympathy with the cause of the entente allies, but he does not permit his sympathies to blind him to the early errors of the men on the side which he confidently predicts will win. The first mistake, he believes, was in permitting too many men to be sacrificed on the battlefield whose lives would have been of immeasureable value in other work. Germany had her scientists, too, but she husbanded them, to contrive such hellish devices as poison gas and liquid fire, and it was necessary that the allies should be able to combat them. Says Professor Pupin:

> When the war started, British scientists rushed to the trenches of Flanders; all honor to their patriotic zeal! But before the war had progressed very far, England discovered that the true place for her scientists was not in the trenches in Flanders, but in the research laboratories where they could apply their training and their skill in developing those scientific appliances without which no victory can be expected over an enemy who has for nearly 50 years been preparing for war in the finest scientific laboratories of the world. . . . She recalled many of her scientists from the trenches and started them to work in the laboratories of the United Kingdom. England's preparation for this war consisted not only in drilling her armies and reorganizing her industries, but also in reorganizing her scientific research facilities for the defense of everything for which England stands.

It is the opinion of other scientists than Professor Pupin that scientific knowledge in the long run makes for the world's betterment, and that when it is put to evil use it defeats its own end. This will fortify the optimists and confound those who hold to the fatalistic notion that modern materialistic research is a tampering with the instruments of the devil. Dr. Robert T. Morris, for example, in a noteworthy book on "War: Notes on Its Natural History," shows that the Germans did overreach themselves by only half understanding Darwin's doctrine of the survival of the fittest in the struggle for existence. They overlooked the associated doctrine of mutual interdependence, which the allies have turned to better account.

Dr. Morris holds that Prussia is "protoplasmically senile," and, also as a scientist, analyzes her condition and finds that her ruthless aggressiveness and her supreme egotism are symptoms of deficient brain development. That which the sociologist has failed to do—find a satisfactory explanation for wars among mankind—the biologist, he believes, will attempt with better chance of success. And the biologist predicts ever-lengthening periods of peace, as the result of the gradual extinction of the peoples in whom is developed the diseased protoplasm which is the forerunner of decay. Prussia, biologically considered, is already committing suicide, and "after the present conflict we need no longer fear Prussia's menace to the welfare of the world."

But if an incomplete comprehension of the truths of science is to be the undoing of Prussia, it will appear from the record that those who have made better use of their knowledge are being rewarded. The field of chemistry and medicine are conspicuous examples. Camp life on a scale hitherto unknown in the world has developed new problems and exaggerated old ones, but most of these problems have been solved. The inhumanities of poison gas have delayed the relief of the wounded and have caused high percentages of neglected infection, but scientists, on the other hand, have more than kept the pace with improved methods of antiseptic treatment.

Typhoid, which as recently as in our Spanish war took heavy toll, has practically been eliminated. Methods for the control of diseases communicated by water have been perfected, but more than that has been done. It has been necessary, in combating the Hun, to discover by almost instant action the contamination of water supplies. The group of diseases transmitted by the bite of vermin have been almost removed from the catalogue. The advantages which the German general staff hoped to gain through the use of irritating gases have already been nullified. And, finally, we have developed to an amazing degree the science of restoring the crippled to semblances of their former selves.

The balance of science seems to be all on the side of the good it is doing. Its destructive applications are but incidental manifestations which are destroying those who have perverted it. Professor Pupin makes this point clearer when, in commenting upon the German submarine programme, he says that "the Germans ought to have known that the same inventive genius which gave them the submarine weapon will also knock it out of their hands." He believes that we have acted wisely in organizing our scientific resources early in the war, and implies that we shall do well to conserve our scientists. But he is confident that scientists—American scientists—will win the war in the end.

General Milrabail's disappointment at the neglect of the Italians to pursue the Austrians after they were driven across the Piave should be alleviated by the knowledge that the Italian front is within the field of the Supreme War Council, in which General Foch is the leading figure, and that the latter is as strong a believer in the offensive as he is. It may safely be inferred that pursuit was not ordered because the enemy has not sufficiently exhausted his reserves or because the allies have not attained the superiority of force which would enable them to undertake an offensive with assurances of success, or to continue it after it was begun. Knowing that another million Americans will soon join him, Foch can afford to wait a little longer.

Daniel C. Corbin was one of the builders of the Pacific Northwest. He was a builder of pioneer railroads to new mining districts, and thus was a powerful aid to their development. But for his Spokane Falls & Northern road it is doubtful whether American mining men would have found their way to the Kootenai country or British Columbia, and it might not have reached its present great productiveness. But there was little traffic in sight for that road when it was built or for several years afterward, though it finally became highly profitable. But Mr. Corbin had faith in the country and courage to back it. He had the genuine Western spirit.

Alvin Adams, the confessed murderer, is one of the criminal freaks produced by the war, for his crime seems to have had its inception in homesickness, a sentiment which arouses instinctive sympathy. It is inevitable that such perverts should find their way into the Army and that makes strict discipline all the more necessary, for they may commit such crimes as the Germans committed in Belgium and may bring shame on their country.

Enough time has been wasted on the abortive postal tube scheme to have passed some really valuable legislation of National importance, but that bill concerns only six cities. Congress is not yet deeply enough impressed with the fact that we are at war to sidetrack minor legislation.

The new government of Ireland is not inspiring sympathy for the Sinn Fein by drastic measures with the prisoners. It is not so easy to work up a furore over men shut up in a comfortable internment camp as over men shot after drumhead court-martial.

Colonel Hofer's experience in an Eastern restaurant, in declining to tip, "as detailed in his excellent story," was novel, but he neglected to say he did not return to the place. Most men tip for lack of nerve to do otherwise; the Colonel is not in that class.

If Ramon Escobar will return with some Chilean fellow citizens to keep him company, Portland will make them welcome. We want to get better acquainted with our neighbors to the south.

Italians welcome the American sanitary unit, as they would welcome any American aid, but the great inspiration will come from our fighting men who will help them to conquer the Alps. That is a job for the Mazamas.

Mrs. Spencer must not stop her missionary work as "fish evangelist." There are thousands yet who do not know how to get the best out of the best kind of food.

Harvey Greer is the right kind of conscientious objector—the kind that objects to war with Germany unless he has a hand in the fighting.

A Coos mine has shut down for lack of patronage, and next Winter many will howl because they could not get that kind of coal.

If milk costs as much in Belgium as in Portland, the pennies dropping here must make more noise.

It does one good to see women at work in industries long held as man's by right, but "don't rubber."

All in the parade on the Fourth will be Americans, but as many as wish can use the hyphen.

A boy is a boy, but when he is 19 and commits murder it is just as well to call him a man.

Clover hay about made and cherries picked, it may be noted we need rain.

In the matter of weather for the Fourth, leave it to Mr. Cordray.

Raise the amount first and find the cause of slack later.

Lemonade without sugar is the real thing in "lemon."

A Line o' Type or Two.

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

By B. L. T. Published by arrangement with Chicago Tribune.

MORNING IN THE SIERRAS.

The cool wind wanders o'er the river hills,
And up and down the gulch the pine-tops sway,
Their outlines waving faintly on the ridge
Against the starlit sky of brightening day.

The eastern rim fringes with sudden light,
The snow-tipped peaks with rosy color shine;
A moment later all the land is bright
And birds salute the morn from oak and pine.

The waking poppies open golden eyes,
The blue smoke curls the miner's cabin o'er,
Where the gaunt "prospector" prepares to climb
The trail again, and seek the ledge once more.

The narrow canyon walls rise gray and steep,
The river thunders in the gorge below,
Fed by the slowly-melting drifts that fringe
The great Sierra's crest of frozen snow.

Now sounds upon the ear the woodsman's ax,
The hammer, ringing on the wedge, is heard;
The cedar, falling with a mighty crash,
Drives from her lowly nest the frightened bird.

Who soon returns to guard her gaping young—
Forever gaping for their insect food—
To guard with chiding ineffective beak,
Lest snake or bluejay harm the tender brood.

When high in azure mounts the blazing sun,
In all the sky no cloud obscures his ray,
Save one that, snowy white and billowy, marks
Yosemite, a hundred miles away.

A circling speck, aloft the buzzard floats,
Wheeling and growing as he nears the earth;
His shadow falls across the chaparral,
And sudden silence ends the linnet's mirth.

Ten thousand many-colored fragrant flowers
Spangle the grassy bank on which I lie,
Drowsing amid the drowsy hum of bees—
Contented here to live and here to die.

But no! the busy city calls me hence;
Tomorrow coastward I must take my way,
By trail and dusty stage for many a mile,
Then dragged by shrieking engines to the Bay.

W. S., 1ST.

Having already experienced one cigar from a box of famous make, but of evidently inferior vintage, Charles Francis Browne did Mr. Robert Reid the honor of accepting another. With modified rapture, "The courtesy is not all yours," he remarked to R. R.

"Near San Biago di Callatto and along the Mestro road near Meolo Non Passeranno. . . . 'They shall not pass!' has become the grim battlecry of Italy's warriors."—The Tribune.

Meolo Non Passeranno, we are informed by James Pontifex, is believed to be the birthplace of General Issimo. It is near Mezzo del Cammin, where the scene of Dante's w. k. "Inferno" is laid. The name of this city, Meolo Non Passeranno, is frequently used as an exclamation by academic persons when examining the work of their pupils.

THE ROCHE AIRMAN'S SOLILOQUY.

To zoom or not to zoom, that is the question:
Whether 'tis wiser at his tail to suffer
The slugs and tracers of outrageous Frenchy,
Or loop the loop against a brace of aces,
And by up-ending end 'em? To dip, to soar—
No more; and by a tail spin end
The earache and the tausend shrecklichkeits
That air is heir to: 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To glide, to slide—
To slide! perhaps to crash: ay, there's the hash.

PAN.

"Chicago as a faithful and loyal nephew is doing her best to help finish the job."—Chicago Advertising.

A sort of "he and she" joke.

The Purest of Human Pleasures.

Sir: The Baron of Verulam, author of the Shakespeare plays and other trifles, wrote also pleasantly of gardens:

"Of all human Pleasures, that of a Garden is the purest; insomuch that without it, Buildings and Palaces are but gross Handy-works; that have nothing of Nature in them. And we constantly find, that as Nations advance in Civility and Magnificence; they sooner arrive in Elegance in Building, than in Gardening; as if the latter were the more perfect thing.

"Let some part of the ground be thickset with Violets, Straw-berries, and Primroses; for these are sweet, and prosper in the Shade. Let there also be little Hillocks raised like the natural Mole-hills in wild Heaths; and set, some with wild Thyme, some with Pinks, some with Germander, which has a beautiful Flower, some with Periwinkle, Violets, Straw-berries, Cowslips, Daisies, red Roses, Lily of the Valley, red Sweet-Williams, Bears-foot, and the like low Flowers, which are both sweet and beautiful. But the main Garden is designed for the more temperate Parts of the Year, as the Spring and Autumn; and also for the Summer Mornings and Evenings, or the more cloudy Days."

S. I.

Although I. Lehigh Lowe is a satisfactory alternate yodeler for the Academy, Pan thinks that Ole O. Lee merits first place by a slight margarin.

A POME YOU MAY HAVE ESCAPED.

(From the Prescott Courier.)

When the Summer heat is troubling you,
And you feel it's almost killin' you,
And you don't know what to do,
Come up to Prescott where it's cool.

If your throat is feeling dry,
And for a cool place you sigh,
Don't stay down in Phoenix and die;
Come up to Prescott, where it's cool.

If you're feeling rather blue,
And you think it's all off with you,
Just pack a grip or two and
Come up to Prescott, where it's cool.

If you can not sleep at night,
And your dreams have grown a fright,
And you've rolled around all night,
Come up to Prescott, where it's cool.

If you've reached your end of rope,
And you've given up all hope,
Hike for Prescott, don't look for dope,
Up in good old Prescott.

That's the coolest place for you,
There's nothing Prescott can not do;
Your health you will renew,
In the mile high city where it's cool.

"Bumper Crop of Babies in the Last Year."

They will finish the war.

The commander of the Austrian army is General Wurm.

Something might be said about his turning.

LANDLORD'S SIDE OF QUESTION

Apartments No Place for Young in Age When Children Raise Their Parents.

PORTLAND, June 29.—(To the Editor.)—I read with much interest a few days ago a letter from a mother, also your editorial, "Let the Children In." I realize that the housing problem in Portland at the present time is an important one. I feel much pity for the mother who can't find a place to live. There must be children born and raised to keep the race perpetuated, but, like all other questions of the kind, there is another side to it.

We are all products of the age in which we live. This is a children's age. The parents do not raise the children. It is the children who raise the parents.

Whoever hears these days of a child who is made to obey? The owners of property to rent feel the high cost of living, high tax, the almost impossible cost of repairs and they, like all others, feel obliged to conduct their business in a way to bring best results. Could a landlord be expected to give up good tenants who have been in his apartments for a long time, paid rent promptly, etc., to let the Jones family in with a baby that cries all night with the colic and keeps all the other occupants awake? Then, there are the children of school age. When you take in one, no matter how well behaved that one may be, you can expect to have your house filled with all the school children in the neighborhood.

These children have never heard of such a thing as the rights of others. They race up and down the halls. They must have roller skates, coasters and kiddie kars. They meddle with electric elevators. If one of them happens to get hurt the management is blamed for it. A damage suit is brought and where are the profits to the owner or lessee? The children must not be prevented from enjoying themselves. If you happen to speak to the parents when they are having a game of tag in your best rooms, upsetting tables, chairs, etc., then you are a tyrant. You would make matters far worse if you took people with children and had an understanding that they were to bring no other children on the place. How soon the mother would protest!

It might be a good plan in the hot weather if families could live in tent houses out in the suburbs and let the children run wild and enjoy themselves before they have to go to school in the Fall. Truly an apartment or flat is no place for children—not at any time, and especially now when living is what it is. LANDLADY.

CHILDREN NOT NOW AS OF OLD

Laxness of Mothers Cause of Objection to Little Ones by Landlord.

PORTLAND, June 29.—(To the Editor.)—Is not the behavior of the children to blame for the present condition?

Is it the children's fault that they are rude and destructive, or the fault of the parents, mothers especially?

I am a working woman, yet I had to pay out over $1000 practically to rebuild my house in my home town after it had been occupied a few years by two families succeeding one another, each family having just two children. There wasn't much left but the walls.

Of course, I like nice things and fixed the house up prettier than necessary, but no prettier than I like to see everybody's home and no prettier than people ought to try to have as surroundings for their children.

When I gratified an old longing to come to Oregon for awhile, I sold my home at a loss, because I knew if I left it to renters with children it would be a wreck by the time I wanted it again.

Is it necessary for American children to be given such free rein and the innate destructiveness of the average child encouraged under the "petting" process now considered necessary for the development of the child? The teachings of the Bible and the training that made our glorious ancestors what they were are at variance with our present ideas, hence children are more often considered a nuisance even by their own relatives, rather than the greatest gift God has bestowed upon us.

There's a whole lot said about "busy" mothers, but is the woman of today any busier than the woman of yesterday, or is she just lazier and more irresponsible and nervous? I know I am not half as industrious a woman as my grandmother and mother. In fact I am glad no one knows anything about the wonderful performances of those two, as well as my various aunts, except myself.

My boy is dead, hence I have no interest in the question except to make it a point to stay out of houses where the ordinary child is at large without a keeper, although a sweet, well-behaved child is the dearest thing on earth to me. If my boy were alive and did not behave himself with consideration for the fact that the world belongs to us all and not to himself alone, well, his mother would be inquiring into the matter—that's all.

TENANT.

Dairymen in Draft.

NESKOWIN, Or., June 28.—(To the Editor.)—As a result of the present reclassification of the men between 21 and 31 years of age, is it the intention of the Government to take even the men (single ones especially) who are running dairy ranches? The Government called on the farmers to stay on their farms and produce more food. As it is well-nigh impossible to get help on farms back from the towns, what can be done?

If men must close up their dairies in order to go to war the unused farms will create a great loss in food production.

Why can't the man who is proficient in farming do more for his country than one ignorant of such work, and why isn't it best to let such a one stay on his farm? A SUBSCRIBER.

No industry as a whole has ever been designated as giving deferred classification to those engaged therein. A registrant engaged in dairying, in order to obtain deferred classification, must be able to show that that particular dairy farm is a necessary agricultural enterprise and that he is a necessary employe thereof. The reclassification does not change this regulation, but in instances it may result in alteration of the board's previous interpretation or finding.

A HUMBLE TRIBUTE.

Faint words are mine that would express,
Though they were hewed on rock;
Though flashed in characters of fire,
Still would it be as chalk;
These lines that sing the praise of those,
Their country's brave defenders,
Are dull to tell the sacrifice
Each gallant soldier renders.

Fond be our hearts, with homage filled;
With faith they typify
The cause of Freedom, now blazed on,
That right shall justify;
With hearts attuned, and lifted high
To understand, to heed,
The lesson of their valor will
Endure, a humble meed.

OCAH.

Enlistment in Merchant Marine

PORTLAND, June 30.—(To the Editor.)—Is there a place in Portland where a person could enlist in the emergency fleet?

If so what are the qualifications required to enter same?

A. READER.

Communicate with U. S. Shipping Board, Northwestern Bank building, Portland.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

(From The Morning Oregonian, July 1, 1893.)

Washington—Colonel Robert A. Miller, of Jacksonville, was appointed receiver of the land office at Oregon City. Captain George W. Bell, one-time resident of Oregon, appointed United States Consul at Sidney, New South Wales.

Jordan Valley, Malheur County, and Summit, Lincoln County, were listed as money order postoffices. Fort Klamath became a postal note office.

New York—The Peary Arctic expedition was to have started today, but was delayed to receive some necessary supplies. The departure of the Falcon will not be made until tomorrow evening.

Washington—President Cleveland issued a proclamation calling an extra session of Congress for August 7, "to the end that the people may be relieved through legislation from the present impending danger and distress."

United States Attorney Dan R. Murphy took his oath of office. Charles J. Schnabel was appointed as his deputy. United States Marshal Henry C. Grady was sworn in and appointed J. D. Coleman chief deputy.

Half a Century Ago.

(From The Oregonian July 1, 1868.)

Washington—Civil appropriation amended to appropriate $150,000 for a branch mint at Carson City, Nev.

General U. S. Grant leaves tomorrow for the West.

Marshal Jacobi commenced yesterday to sell real estate that is delinquent for city taxes for 1868.

Washington—The combination of thieves known as the whisky ring is to be broken up by Congress.

An opposition line of stamers on the route between Portland and San Francisco will be established. The people of Oregon suffered through inability to ship their products to San Francisco while prices were high.

Ashland—The machinery for the Ashland Woolen Mill has arrived at San Francisco and will be shipped July 5.

Far Seeing in Benevolence.

PORTLAND, June 29.—(To the Editor.)—In the passing away of our friend and co-worker, Mrs. H. L. Pittock, we women of the Portland Woman's Union feel deeply that characters such as our friend possessed were made out of the necessities of those times—that demanded that women should go forth to battle for women who were forced to face the problems of maintenance unsupported by the stronger sex.

Thirty-five years ago this problem was in embryo. Custom and tradition defined the boundary of women's work, and so the getting together of the women who saw beyond the present began. The pioneers, who saw what wage-earning women must have to preserve them morally and spiritually as a whole and close—amid the conflict, first organized what in its fruition becomes the beautiful Martha Washington Hotel for self-supporting women.

Our Mrs. Pittock is affectionally remembered and appreciated by the remnant of that band of serving women who served, because in so doing they believed they served the Master.

MRS. HENRY E. JONES.

Chances in Cantonments

PORTLAND, Or., June 30.—(To the Editor.)—

(1) How long approximately do men who are taken in the last draft remain at the training camp to which they are sent?

(2) Are these drafted men given a chance to obtain admission to an officers' training camp?

(3) Can they get a transfer to mechanical or aviation school?

(4) Upon arrival are the men given work which their questionnaire shows them best fitted for?

SUBSCRIBER.

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(1) In the general training camps they have remained six and seven months, but it is said they will hereafter have this time shortened to four and possibly three months.

(2) If qualified by experience they may apply.

(3) Occasionally a man especially fitted for a definite line of military service may obtain an order for transfer to that branch.

(4) A dispatch from Camp Lewis printed in another column answers this question in detail.

SONG OF THE SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT.

For the near and distant nations
That the Kaiser would enchain;
For our homes and for the loved ones
That we may not see again;
For deported, toiling millions,
In the thraldom of the Hun;
For the scarred and plundered countries
That his armies now o'errun;
And to save the world from conquest,
From the dread Teutonic reign;
By the countless women, children,
Maimed and tortured, starved and slain;
By the blood of fearless comrades
Poured upon the battle-plain;
By the captured towns and cities,
Wrecked with shell and shot of gun;
By the peace that he has menaced
In all lands beneath the sun;
By the freedom of the peoples
He would ever keep withdrawn;
By the flag that floats above us
And inspires us to press on;
By the God of Right and Justice,
Whose eternal will be done;
We shall strike! till we have triumphed,
Till the war at last is won.

ALDEN HARNESS,
Roseburg, Oregon.

Special Class in County

KERRY, Or., June 30.—(To the Editor.)—Please state how many men there are in special class in Columbia county, also how and when these men are called. J. T. CARTER.

Originally there were 30, but nine have been inducted into service. No one knows when limited service men may be called. The nine already taken were sent into the spruce-production division of the Signal Corps, and as need arises in this or some kindred branch other calls will summon the men required. They are called exactly as Class-1 eligibles are called, except that a short period has first been designated during which as many as wished to do so might volunteer, induction being then invoked to round out the quota.

Only One Pension Obtainable.

PORTLAND, June 29.—(To the Editor.)—(1) Where or to whom should the widow of an Indian War Veteran apply for a pension? What credential would have to furnish if the veteran himself died without getting a pension?

(2) Would getting a Civil War pension interfere with getting another if she was entitled to both and had no other means of support?

NATIVE GRANDDAUGHTER.

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(1) Apply to Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

(2) One receiving a Civil War pension cannot obtain an Indian War pension. The Government will not give two pensions to the same veteran or his widow.