

Morning Oregonian

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WHAT IS INTOXICATION? From the affidavits filed in connection with the suit instituted in New York to determine the right of brewers to manufacture and sell a beverage containing 2.75 per cent of alcohol...

The affidavits are from an imposing array of scientists, including those whom rely upon investigations made by the central control board of Great Britain to determine the physiological effect of alcohol.

The central control board finds that to produce "mild intoxication" a man must have in his blood one hundredth of 1 per cent of alcohol. The average amount of blood in the body of the average man has been scientifically established.

It is a favorite dogma of the alienists that nobody is quite sane. Probably it is in women it is more so, for that every conscious sane man or woman is a little bit mad.

But, however foolish the Garrison might be, he would not have gone for it, before he had committed, she had been asked to give a definition of a deed where one woman through jealousy sets a trap for another woman and wickedly kills her.

Fifty years ago today, on May 10, 1869, the first transcontinental railway in the United States was completed. The date is a momentous one, even to Oregonians, because, although the Pacific northwest did not reap the benefits immediately, the great venture undoubtedly paved the way for other ventures which connected us with the world east of us.

The power of Bela Kun is waning in Hungary, and the most humiliating fact about the situation for the Magyar nobles may be that he has caused their country to be overrun and their capital threatened by the nations which they have long despised and oppressed as inferior people—the Czechs, Slovaks and Rumanians.

It often has happened in times of great distress, or world-wide disturbance of weak or vicarious govern-

ment that such hideously grotesque characters as Bela Kun acquire a great following and suddenly rise to great power, but their reign is brief. Their theories are usually so false that they either provoke the instinctive opposition of the great mass of sober-thinking people, or their fallacy is proved by experience and brings about their own speedy overthrow.

One of the scientists in the Garrison trial, who had evolved a great idea about the Garrison girl's incapacity to do a deed which was confronted by a matter-of-fact lawyer who asked this question:

Do you mean to say that you could show us four or five girls (insane asylum patients) who would be willing to do a half and make all detailed preparations for poisoning, arrange the meeting, pour the wine, and then calmly telephone her aunt and tell her she has been poisoned?

Such questions, evolved from the sordid record of a great crime, tend to destroy all the palliative pleas in connection with the case. Can there be intelligent premeditation for a crime without consciousness that the planned deed is wrong, and that the perpetrator must be held accountable? What is guilt?

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It is but right that the other two big nations, the United States and Great Britain, should hasten to the side of France as soon as the enemy breaks loose, not awaiting the other forces of the league.

These precautions should not be taken as evidence of despair that Germany will ever change. They only signify that nations do not change suddenly, like converts at a camp meeting. A nation trained to make war its chief industry, to dream of conquest, to scorn other nations and to subordinate all thoughts of humanity, honor, freedom, to military success, can only abandon such ideals by degrees.

HOME AND MOTHERS' DAY. It is an appropriate coincidence which makes Sunday, May 11, the joint occasion for observance of Mothers' day and of the own-your-own-home movement.

People in eastern Oregon are not waiting until next year for the highway to be completed before motoring. The Charles Young road, between Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. George Boyce chugged down from Heppner and arrived at the Imperial yesterday.

Observance of an Own-your-home day does not imply a divided allegiance on an occasion like this. The economic principle and the sentimental value of the original bond are not mutually exclusive.

Malheur farmers and owners voted four to one for the additional issue on the Warm Springs project, and it will not be many moons before that district is as prosperous as the region across the Snake in Idaho, where they are pretty near keeps two cows a year.

The body of an unidentified woman, a cripple and about 70, found in Johnson creek, is the closing chapter of a tragedy that might have been averted had not been sheltered by husband or child.

The special traffic officer at Oregon City, who works on commission and cannot make a living, is faint hearted and has resigned, though the season is young and the job can stand nursing.

The womenfolk will today wind up the Oregon campaign for the victory loan to make it good measure, and may their effort well be rewarded!

Germany is not compelled to sign, but will. Invasion will teach her the real side of war.

Those Who Come and Go.

447 The citizens of this state want to develop the resources of Oregon, increase its productivity, yield more money for state taxes, give a living to more people and generally increase the prosperity of the state, then they will vote for the measure in the June election which provides for the state to guarantee interest for five years on the irrigation projects which are approved by the state officials.

Rudyard Kipling and Judge T. H. Crawford of La Grande, agree on one thing: fishing at Oregon City. "Gentlemen of the Club," I have heard exclaimed Kipling in his "American Notes." Salmon fishing on the Clackamas was the only thing in America that could give a man a week's vacation.

Everyone knows what General Sherman said about war. The general's son, Father Thomas Ewing Sherman, is in the city, a guest of Father William Cronin. General Sherman visited Portland in 1862, and he was a member of a public reception in the Mechanics' pavilion, which was built on the site now occupied by the municipal auditorium.

"Crops will be abundant and the prices good in our section," says Guy Johnson, a Medford grower, who is at the Imperial. "We raise the finest Bosc pear in the world. The full name is Bosc de Bosc, meaning butter of Bosc, and the Medford country can give cards and spades and still beat the province of Bosc in growing this fruit."

Shouting lustily, a quartet of Salemites enjoyed themselves at the ball game yesterday. They were C. B. Clancy, who is a florist; P. E. Fuller, who is a contractor; and W. L. Lyne, who is a merchant.

John D. Goss and J. H. Polhemus of Coos Bay, whose main ambition in life at present is to put across the highway, arrived at the Benson yesterday.

W. True Wilson of London, England, and E. A. Ingles of the same town, are here to talk over matters with the Balfour-Guthrie people and are at the Benson.

Manager of the North Bend Lumber company, H. W. Preston, is in Portland and is among the arrivals at the Benson.

Fred W. Smythe, a young stockman who has a place in the mountains, is registered at the Benson.

W. W. McCormack of Eugene, who has been shooting clay pigeons at Pendleton, passed through the city on his way home.

The Wanderlust.

By Grace E. Hall. Seems as if there's rubbish, rubbish every pecker's place I turn. Never saw such messes of it—quantities I long to burn.

Want to tie a little bundle to a stick and like away. Sick to death of work and duty, never want to see a town.

Now, the Bible says it's blessed to have nothing, and I know it would be a wondrous blessing just to get a fair day's work.

I was a successful country school teacher, trained at the Oregon Normal and I found my work up to be with my family, who are living in Portland.

During the war I held down a man's job. Though I did the work as well as he had ever done, I was not paid as much as he had been paid. But I was making a living.

I, who have youth, health, ambition and a fair education and appearance, am offered from \$10 to \$12 a week in various lines of work—office work, clerking, elevator operating and all kinds of factory work.

Only Respectable Living Wages Will Retain Best Teachers. PORTLAND, May 9.—(To the Editor.)—Let real Americans not fall to get out today and vote on the question of an increase in teachers' salaries.

Free public schools are vital to free government as we have it and want to keep it. We cannot have good schools without competent teachers; and we cannot have competent teachers unless we pay them a respectable living wage.

There may be the flash of a little revolution down in some simmering South American republic. Obviously, you can't be there. Standing in a towering sea, some valiant friendly tramp steamer may rescue the imperiled passengers of a foundering liner.

GENEVA, NEW CAPITAL OF THE WORLD—Here's a story in the Sunday issue that tells us all about Geneva, the new capital of the world, the most significant site in all history, since Rome's glory crumbled with the fallen Caesars.

SHOP TALK OF THE BIRDMEN—When Roscoe Fawcett thumped his typewriter in The Oregonian local room, he was a sporting editor—a chronicler of athletic annals whose stories always bobbed up in the pink of condition.

EUROPE'S TROUBLED TITLES DRIVEN TO AMERICA—When the war god came thundering down on Europe he proved to be no respecter of lofty personages. With the glad abandon of a tough little boy he booted kings and coronets all over the back lot.

FEATURES ENOUGH TO GO 'ROUND—There's Hill, with those character sketches in crayon, "Among Us Mortals"; there are the never-to-be-outgrown comics; the women's section, the sports page, the columns of school news, and special departments in profusion.

In Other Days.

Twenty-Five Years Ago. From The Oregonian of May 10, 1894. New York.—Richard Croker definitely announced last night that he has retired from leadership of Tammany Hall.

The ranks of the Portland Coxeyites have gradually thinned as a result of desertions until not more than 60 of the original 507 are now in the city.

As we had announced would be the case, the last spike in the great Pacific coast railway, at the corner of Sellwood street and Vancouver avenue, was laid yesterday.

On Saturday evening a number of the oldest firemen of the city held a gathering at the Cosmopolitan hotel and to talk about the old days.

The city council has appropriated \$1000 for a celebration on July 4 but to make a success of the affair it is necessary that citizens subscribe liberally also.

Manual Training Instructors Hard to Get at Salaries Paid. PORTLAND, May 9.—(To the Editor.)—In The Oregonian appears a short letter signed by L. L. Stephenson, in which he states that he will not support any measure to increase the salaries of teachers until the teachers' tenure law has been repealed.

I thought it might be in order to say, in the connection that even with the advantages that the civil service law, known as the tenure, offers, it is still impossible to secure sufficient teachers to take charge of all our classes.

Those who argue that civil service protects incompetents doubtless forget that in the long preparation required for the high school, the student is pretty well sifted out. First, a good standard must be maintained through a four-year teaching course in high school. Then the two years in the normal school; then two years' experience elsewhere, and they are ready to take charge of a class in a class in Portland. After they have served two years, under at least two principals, they are finally classified as permanent teachers.

Address of Senator Chamberlain. BATTLE GROUNDS, Wash., May 7.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly tell me when Senator Chamberlain is likely to be in Portland, and his address.

Head of Aero Club. LEBANON, OR., May 7.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly give me the name and address of the president of the Aero Club of Lebanon.

Milton E. Klepper, Yeon building, Portland, Or.

Senator Chamberlain is not expected in Portland until after the opening session of congress, if then. His Portland address is Chamberlain, Thomas, Kramer & Humphreys, Chamber of Commerce building.

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"FOR TO EXPLORE THE WORLD SO WIDE"—READ THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

There may be the flash of a little revolution down in some simmering South American republic. Obviously, you can't be there. Standing in a towering sea, some valiant friendly tramp steamer may rescue the imperiled passengers of a foundering liner. Again the cards of fate don't fall right. But whether it's on sea or land, the reader who scans The Sunday Oregonian keeps abreast of current news and modern adventure—authoritative, reliable, as fresh as cable and wire can hurl it homeward.