Morning Oregonian

ESTABLISHED BY HENRY L. PITTOCK.
Published by The Oregonian Publishing Co., 1452 Sixth Street, Portland, Oregon.
C. A. MORDEN, Manager. E. B. PIPER, Editor.

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Daily, Sunday included, one year	$8.00
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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 82 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.

WHY CONCESSIONS ARE PROPOSED.

Why should the allies even think of abating the terms of peace which they have offered to Germany? Regardless of all the howls about the fourteen points, the allies have been scrupulously careful to observe them in dealing with Germany. Freedom of the seas is ignored, but the allies never assented to President Wilson's indefinite pledge in regard to that phrase of many meanings. As to other points, they propose to take away permanently from Germany only territory which is not German; to occupy territory control of which is necessary to make Germany's neighbors safe from further attack; to compel Germany to make full reparation and restitution; to tear out of all allied and neutral countries the last traces of that economic penetration which was one of the chief instruments of German conquest, and to exclude Germany from the league of nations until it becomes animated with the same spirit as civilized nations.

When we consider what the allies might have done without betraying their principles and what the Germans would have done if the positions of the two parties had been reversed, we must look to other motives than a sense of justice for an explanation of the suggested concessions. Silesia should be joined to Poland because it is Polish, and Germany's need of its products is no reason why it should remain in Germany. They can be bought as readily by Germans when the province is under Polish as under German rule. Danzig was Polish by its own will until Prussia stole it; there is no reason why Poland's rights should be subordinate to Germany's supposed necessity. The Rhine valley is to be held and disarmed to prevent repetition of German crime, but is to remain German; in former times it would have been annexed bodily to France. The Saar valley is to be held by the league in order that Ffance may get coal in compensation for the destruction of French mines, and because a German government cannot be trusted to deliver the coal. The amount of indemnity is left indefinite because it cannot now be ascertained, if Germany is to repair all damage and injury. As strict justice requires that Germany pay the allies' war expenses, the very least that it should pay is full reparation. Then no room for concessions remains.

Any disposition to abate the terms may be traced to a change in the situation of the allies since November 11. They hold the Rhine in force and are in position to overrun Germany from the west, but on the east border Poland can just hold its own against Germans, bolshevists and Ukrainians. On the south the reborn Czech nation holds the frontier, but has hostile Austria and Hungary in its rear. German troops have been left in the Baltic provinces in defiance of the armistice and have actually helped the bolshevists against the Letts. Bolshevist propaganda flows freely through Germany into other countries, causing conspiracy, disturbance and strikes. British labor unions are moving toward bolshevism with extreme demands on the government, and the same disease has spread to the United States and Canada. Dissension has appeared among the allies, and they could not act again with the same unity of purpose which prevailed last year. The morale of their armies has experienced a marked decline through inaction.

If the allies should renew the war in order to enforce their demands, they would not have the unanimous support of their peoples by any means. The troops would not fight with the same spirit as animated them last November. According to Marshal Foch's statement, another ten days' fighting would have forced the capitulation of the whole German army. No such quick conclusion can be expected in a renewed war. In the long run many lives would probably have been saved if the war had been continued to that climax. Poland is in no position to attack from the east with the bolshevists in its rear, and Italy is in no mood to attack from the south, for its armies would have to pass through Jugo-Slav territory and through German Austria, and it has nothing more to gain by fighting Germany. Thus, almost all that has happened in the last seven months has favored Germany. That country has lost its military power, but it has retained and abundantly used the power to spread dissension in other countries.

The war was stopped before it was finished. The way to finish a war is to occupy the enemy's territory, to stop all hostile activity of other kinds as well as military, and to dictate terms of peace in the enemy's capital. That is what Germany did in 1871, and preliminaries of peace were signed less than a month after the armistice. These months of agonized suspense and the truculent tone of the Germans are the consequences of an unfinished war.

The proposal to change the national flag of Germany from red, white and black to red, yellow and black permits us to make our own interpretation of the symbolism of the new colors. In the commonly accepted significance of yellow in this country, there will be many who will regard the change from white as appropriate enough, in view of the attitude of the Germans before the peace conference; but white also is capable of several constructions. In our own flag, as everyone knows, it means hope, purity and truth. Remaining in the German flag, after the pusillanimous surrender of a great navy, it would carry a far different meaning. The red remaining in the German flag will stand for blood lust, although in other emblems it will represent courage. Symbolism is clearly not a matter of rule. The Belgian flag of red, yellow and black conveys a far different idea to the world. There is no law to prevent a nation from adopting color combinations already in use. Red, white and blue are seen oftener in combinations than any other three.

THEIR FEARS.

Rabbi Stephen Wise had something pertinent and illuminating to say recently about those nervous newspapers and sentimental people who fear that America is about to lose its national identity and self-respect through the league of nations.

"The supermannish editors of the New Republic and the Nation," said the rabbi, "dammed back their moral indignation with sublime restraint during the years in which Germany was murdering and destroying. Now its pent-up strength has made a breach; the pressure became too great for further restraint. But it is the alleged hardship imposed on Germany, and not the wrongs she wrought her victims, that has broken the dam."

They had tears always to shed, in the wrong cause, and are shedding them now again, at the wrong time.

Let us not worry about the fate of Germany—not yet. Let us worry only about any plan to put Germany on its feet, to do again what it did in 1914, and later. Could the world survive such another ordeal?

WE WONDER.

The Oregonian has from its esteemed contemporary, the Stockton Record, the interesting announcement that California will present Hiram Johnson as a candidate for president of the United States. A long, readable and convincing summary of the achievements of Mr. Johnson is made by the Record, and it is urged that what he did for California as governor he could and would do for the nation as president.

At the same time other newspapers carry the statement that the candidacy of Senator Johnson will be formally launched on June 14 at San Francisco, under the auspices of various distinguished citizens prominent in the councils of the republican party.

It is reassuring to have the information—we hope it is authentic—that Senator Johnson will stand as a republican. It is a detail, unimportant perhaps in the California view, that the Record, in its enthusiasm for its candidate, had neglected to mention. We would not quibble about it, but naturally we have some curiosity on the subject. It may not matter in California, of course, where the big consideration is that he is a California candidate. Yet nowhere outside of California will there be a fervid desire to make any one president merely because he is a Californian. It may be well enough for California to give some thought to that phase of the situation.

However, we guess that Mr. Johnson will seek the republican nomination. He will be entitled to it if he can get it. But somehow we find ourselves wondering how the republican party will get along in 1920 with a nominee committed to public ownership of railroads and other utilities and to opposition to the league of nations.

GROWERS' CO-OPERATION IN SELLING.

Proposed organization of the fruit, berry and nut growers of Oregon into a single compact, co-operative body for the purpose of selling their products to the consumers of the world with a minimum of intervention by middlemen, will justify itself completely if it does nothing more than assure the grower the full proceeds of sales, less only legitimate costs of packing and selling, and furnish an outlet for his by-products which now are largely wasted. It ought to do even more than that. Two incidental and yet important results are likely to be creation of a definite public interest in and acquaintance with Oregon fruit, and, consequently, a highly developed state pride.

We need to keep the name and fame of Oregon in matters horticultural to the fore. The prune market supplies us with an illustration of the manner in which we have suffered in the past from our practice of hiding our light under a bushel. World buyers do not know the Oregon prune as they should know it. All Pacific coast prunes are "Californias" to the buyers of a large part of the country. It is so in differing degrees with other products. Except as certain local organizations have bestowed limited fame upon their own fruit output, growers of Oregon have not attained the standing in the markets of the world which their products deserve. It is intended, if the organization is completed, that Oregon shall be known wherever fruit is eaten, for the fine quality of its products and the honesty of its pack and grades. Only in a market built on such a foundation can highest prices be obtained.

Success of the enterprise may depend upon early avoidance of misunderstandings. For illustration, it is well to understand that it is an Oregon organization which is proposed, and not extension of the organization of some other state. The scheme will take a leaf from the book of California, where it has been found that statewide organization alone is adequate, but it will go further, by combining the producers of various kinds of fruit. Thus will be avoided the error of permitting the growers of one kind to be played off against those of another. But another mistake will be obviated if selling pools are based upon kinds, varieties and grades. Justice to growers of high-quality fruit entitles them to a rating in their own class, and this also encourages high-quality production and puts a penalty on shiftlessness.

The science of food conservation also has made progress in recent years, and there are many uses to which by-products can be put which were not profitable a short time ago. But to save these, and to conserve them, and to sell them require even greater co-operation than the handling of extra fancy goods. Noteworthy economies and, consequently, larger profits, are likely to accrue from the dried and canned fruits, the vinegars and catsups and jellies and whatnot made from materials which now have no outlet at all. This phase of co-operation will commend itself to consumers as well as producers everywhere.

The example of California in placing its products before the world may well serve as a stimulus to Oregon. There is plenty of testimony that the growers of our sister state have profited materially by their capacity for getting together. This is shown in many ways. There will even exist a certain degree of interstate co-operation, although not such as will contravene the Sherman law, and interstate combinations may be employed lawfully and advantageously in developing foreign markets. But these are incidental features of the great plan. The first thing to do is to organize the growers of Oregon, to spread the fame of Oregon broadcast and to get for the producer the full value of his produce. Since selling is a business in itself, the growers who commit this to trusted representatives will have all the more time to devote to improving methods of production which will still further confirm their claims to recognition.

VENUS IN HER GLORY.

The bright star which is now easily discernible in the western sky even before the sun has set is Venus, which just now seems more conspicuous than it has been in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Shining like a tiny moon, it cannot escape the observation of the most casual. No telescope is needed to search it out.

Venus is our most "popular" neighboring planet. It has inspired more poets and mythology makers than any other star, perhaps excepting Mars, with whom we hope to be able some day to talk. When it is nearest to us, only 26,000,000 miles or so away, our feeling of proximity is almost cordial. But it is also visible at its greatest distance, which is some 160,000,000 miles.

Persons living on annual incomes would profit by removing to Venus, whose year is only about two-thirds of ours, but the judgment of astronomers that the planet "probably" has some sort of atmosphere does not warrant early preparations for the trip. It possesses only about nine-tenths as much volume as our earth, and its surface gravity is only a little over four-fifths of ours. A 200-pound man on earth would weigh less than 170 pounds on Venus, and he could jump higher and fall farther without hurting himself.

To see Venus in all her glory, the observer need only look toward the west, along the line of any of our east-and-west streets and a trifle to the left. He need not be an experienced stargazer to find her, and she is well worth while.

EX-CZAR OF ALL THE WIRES.

Something has gone wrong with Czar Burleson. The time was when he was hungry for trouble. Not content with running the postoffice department and Texas politics and more or less of the politics of every other state, he called day and night for the telegraphs and telephones. Now he gets rid of trouble with positively indecent haste.

Congress was arranging for him to return the wires to their owners in good order, free from breakage and in a dignified, czar-like manner. But he could not wait. Dispensing with preliminaries, he handed them over without a moment's notice and in a manner which strongly suggests panic. The fact that he did so on the eve of a strike of telegraphers and telephone operators arouses suspicion that he, this gourmand of trouble, was sidestepping trouble. This was most unczar-like.

He has not entirely abandoned control. He has dissolved the operating board through which he exercised control, but he continues supervision. The distinction may not be visible to the naked eye, but it is quite considerable. If he had not made this move, Burleson through the operating board would have had to deal with the strike and bear the odium of it. As things stand, the officers of the companies must take these troubles on their shoulders and bear this odium. In other words, Burleson passes the buck.

That was the only way out of an intolerable situation. If he had held control, he would have had to fight the strike and lose labor votes, or yield to the strikers and raise rates in order to pay the added cost and avoid a deficit. Either way he stood to lose much politically and gain nothing. He seems to have counseled by cable with President Wilson, for communication between them is said to have been active for forty-eight hours. So much talk was superfluous. The president needed only to reel off one of those beautifully turned phrases of his, which, when translated into blunt Anglo-Saxon, would mean, "Dump them." Burleson has dumped them, and thereby has abdicated as Czar of All the Wires.

SENATOR CUMMINS' RAILROAD POLICY.

The trend of railroad legislation which is likely to be supported by republican senators may be judged to same extent from the opinions expressed by Senator Cummins of Iowa, who will have charge of the railroad bill as chairman of the committee on commerce. The senator is well qualified for the position, for he has made railroads his life study. He cannot be suspected of undue favoritism to them, for most of his activity has been in favor of strict regulation. But a speech which he delivered recently before the Iowa legislature shows that he now realizes that the time for fighting the railroads has passed, and that the time to use the railroads in public service and to compensate them fairly has arrived. He rejects the alternative of public ownership in a few plain words, and falls back on substantially the plan that Director-General Hines has put forward.

The senator dismissed old controversies and laid the groundwork for calm discussion by saying:

> The railways are in the hands of a new and better body of men, who in my opinion have in the main for a decade or more been faithfully endeavoring to comply with the law in the management and operation of their railroads; and it is unfair to inflict upon them all the penalties which their predecessors justly incurred.

He then explained the reasons for the three principles which he announced last winter, namely, government guaranty of a certain return on capital; consolidation of the roads into a few systems, not more than eighteen; operation by private corporations organized under act of congress.

He found the necessity of guaranteed earnings in the wide range between earnings of different roads, all the way from nothing to over 10 per cent. As the rates could not be raised sufficiently to make the weak roads self-sustaining without giving excessive profits to the strong roads, the only recourse other than government ownership is to combine certain strong and weak roads in the hands of the same corporations under such a guaranty as will assure adequate earnings to both.

His statement of the case against government ownership was the more forcible because of its moderation. Although the gross revenue was about $800,000,000 more in 1918 than in 1917, cost of maintenance and operation was about $1,200,000,000 more and a deficit of more than $200,000,000 had to be paid out of the treasury. He predicted that the deficit for 1919 "will not be less and may be more than the deficit of 1918," a prediction which is supported by the results for the first three months, and he gave this explanation:

> The shortage must be largely accounted for by the inefficiency incident to government operation and the tremendous increase in the number of railroad employes—an increase which has always been observed in all countries as they have passed from private to public operation.

The government has expended on improvement of the roads about $800,000,000, which they must repay, and if the government should return the roads to the companies without the necessary credit, which must be given by legislation, more than 50 per cent of the mileage would go into the hands of receivers within six months. This led him to his proposed three principles of settlement, the substance of which was included in all except one of the plans submitted to the senate committee last winter.

He urged that "the return upon the capital invested should be made certain by a government undertaking," because it is highly desirable to do away with "the demoralizing, corrupting struggle" about rates; "because the honest investment in railway properties is entitled to protection and the public is entitled to fair treatment," but "there should be no speculative profit in the business."

While favoring consolidation of the roads into a few systems with common use of terminals and interchange of equipment, the senator opposes regional systems, "for we must at all hazards perpetuate competition in service," and experts say that consolidation could be so effected "that the competition in service in nearly every locality would be even more keen than when the government assumed control." He would have the corporations under federal charter and would have the interstate commerce commission regulate all rates, within as well as between the states.

Recognizing "that there must be a reward for good management and honest work and a penalty for bad management and dishonest work," the senator proposes that the roads be given rates sufficient to pay "a reasonable sum in excess of the guaranty, the excess to be divided between the stockholders and the workingmen," and he continued:

> I am a profound believer in profit-sharing and when such rule is properly applied, it will solve many of the problems of the industrial world. The additional compensation to capital for efficient management, together with the sum distributed among employes as a reward for faithful labor, will be far less than the increased cost of government operation.

Mr. Cummins has been supposed to be in the opposing camp to Mr. Hines' on railroad questions, but the great crisis through which the transportation system is passing has brought him to the same conclusion as the latter has reached. The taste of government operation which the country is having may have steered it clear of great peril by convincing such men of its evil effects.

The department of agriculture has found it necessary to issue a warning against "bees," which are being widely advertised in dry communities as tending to promote development of alcohol in certain home-made concoctions. "Bees" will be remembered by those who used to live in the rural districts as the name of a process of exposing a mixture of meal and molasses to the air until it has become impregnated with wild yeasts. There was an old superstition that bees stung the mixture from which it derived its name. There was a "vinegar bee" which was once exceedingly popular in certain sections. But the bees derived their properties from wild yeasts which were afloat in the atmosphere, and the government warns us that "in the opinion of specialists a product made by catching yeast and bacteria indiscriminately from the air may contain harmful as well as desirable organisms." The lesson is that those who insist on "bees" should see to it also that they are tame.

Mr. McAdoo's explanation sounds good for the railroad deficit of last spring, but how about the deficits of last fall and winter, when no famine threatened nor any German drive? Government operation seems to have a genius for earning deficits.

The Chinese are experts at one form of hostility. It is not so deadly as a seventy-five-mile gun or poison gas, but it hurts like the mischief in the tenderest spot, which is the pocket. It is the boycott. Japan may yet be glad to drop Shantung.

French soldiers no sooner demobilize and become workingmen than they strike and demobilize the factories. It is mostly a case of having been shaken loose from the old place and not finding it easy to shake down into a new one.

Consul McBride's story about the transplanting of watermelons into Liberia by American negroes suggests the question whether the colored soldiers and stevedores have not popularized that luscious fruit in France.

The Rileys are great people. There was James Whitcomb who told truths in song, and now there is Frank Branch telling it in prose and picture. Suppose we keep him at it?

If Colorado and Wyoming would like a few roses to cheer them during the June snow storms, Portland can supply them.

Assistant Secretary of State Polk is tired of being a sort of punching bag for the president and the senate. They get all the fun and he gets all the bumps.

The alleged robber of the Haines bank has been located in Thief valley, and if there's a hangman's gulch in Baker county it will be fit final location.

The Germans should not blame the allies for fostering the Rhenish republic. Republics spring up naturally wherever the soldiers of democracy go.

While other kinds of cherries are reported as coming light in many places, "Black Republicans" will be plenty. Good sign if interpreted aright.

Let us have a new kind of dollar day—everybody flip one to the festival committee and swamp those excellent gentlemen for the fun of the thing.

Portland has the complaint of old—lack of school room, that grows worse with the years. This is the surest sign of growth.

Eastern Star grange has the great idea. It will feast today on all-Oregon products. Wouldn't you just like to attend?

Burleson is a hedger and ditcher and a good deal of a dodger.

Those Who Come and Go.

"We're going to have good roads and plenty of them," says Samuel Garland, former member of the legislature. "Linn county has passed a $600,000 road bond bill and means business." Part of this money will be used for co-operation with the state highway commission on the Pacific highway. Mr. Garland's object in coming to Portland is to see about having a game farm established in Linn county. Mr. Garland wants the game commission to buy the O. N. Denny farm in Linn county, where Judge Denny lived as a boy and where the first China pheasants were propagated in Oregon. Mr. Garland makes his plea on sentiment and contends that it is the finest kind of argument. The first shipment sent by Judge Denny died on an island near Portland, the second went to San Francisco and wound up on the bill of fare and the third time Judge Denny sent a batch he forwarded them to his boyhood home near Lebanon. The judge is the patron saint of the hunters of upland birds.

Tarzan has nothing on one of the men registered at the Hotel Oregon. The visitor is Joe Knowles, who has gathered acres of publicity by his habit of going into the wilderness without clothing and not even a match and then showing up a few weeks later with a complete outfit of garments made of skins and looking fatter than when he took to the brush. Joe Knowles is one of the few men who can get away with the stunt, for the average citizen would put in half his time fighting mosquitoes and the other half of the time condemning himself as a blithering idiot for getting so far away from home cooking. However, Joe Knowles apparently enjoys his jungle existence. He has been in the city for several days.

One of Oregon's most advertised fishermen was in Portland yesterday. He is George Putnam of Medford. Mr. Putnam, with his pal Kelly, now a lieutenant-colonel, fish in the turbulent Rogue river. Kelly is more than 6 feet tall and Putnam is a small man, so their system is for Kelly to serve as an anchor while he holds Putnam and the latter does the fancy casting while standing in the water up to his neck. Motion pictures have been taken of their sensational system of catching steelheads. The steelhead is a seagoing rainbow trout and when caught with a fly puts up a fight that is harder and faster than any other game fish can give.

"There are as good opportunities for success in eastern Oregon as there ever were," says Marion Jack of Pendleton. Mr. Jack went into that section of the country and worked by the day. Now he doesn't have to work unless he feels like it. "Any man who shows that he has the right stuff in him can get backing," says Mr. Jack, "and this is easier now than when I first went into that country, because there are more people in position to back a good man. All that is necessary is to get an outfit and go to it."

Thad Robinson, until recently, was a banker at Tillamook. He sold his interests to Ralph E. Williams of Portland, Mr. Williams being interested in banks, hops, drugs and, more especially, republican politics. Mr. Robinson is among the arrivals at the Hotel Oregon.

Tanned a delicate brown, Denton Burdick of Bend registered at the Imperial yesterday. Mr. Burdick represented in the recent legislature the district of Crook, Deschutes, Grant, Jefferson, Klamath and Lake, which embraces more square miles than most of the New England states.

W. P. Elmore, who made one of the principal speeches telling why the national prohibition amendment should be ratified by the Oregon legislature, is in the city and is at the Perkins. As a result of his oration he received the pen with which the speaker of the house signed the measure.

John B. Bell, state senator for Linn and Lane counties, is interested in having a China peasant farm located near Eugene, and is in the city to try to talk the state fish and game commission into the same notion.

Among the well-known Astorians in the city yesterday was William McGregor, president of the Astoria Box company, and former collector of customs of the port of Astoria.

E. D. Cusick, banker of Albany, and treasurer of the Roosevelt Highway association, is in the city.

F. E. Veness, a lumberman of Winlock, Wash., is in the city on business and is at the Oregon.

George Cornwall returned yesterday from an extensive tour of Canada, the eastern states and the south.

Mrs. P. Basche and Mrs. Walter Fernald are at the Imperial for a few days from Baker.

Field man for one of the big dairy concerns, W. B. Peair of Salem, is at the Oregon.

WHAT OREGON PAPERS ARE DOING

Evidence of Enterprise and New Business Seen on Every Hand.

When Don Carlos Boyd bought the Junction City Times he announced intention of making it "the best little paper," since which he has added two pages besides the latest achievement of two pages of colored comics. A colored comic is an experiment for a "country" weekly, but Boyd will make it go if anybody can.

* * *

Harry L. Kuck, a four-yearer in journalism at Eugene, then city editor of The Dalles Chronicle and with 14 months' overseas service, became city editor of the Albany Herald at once on his release.

* * *

For a few years the Umpqua Courier has been published first at Gardiner, then at Reedsport, the printing being done in Roseburg, awaiting developments on the lower Umpqua. Now Editor Austin has ordered press, type and material and soon will realize the height of ambition in doing it all at home. The Courier is the only paper on the river and is bound to grow with it.

* * *

A printer named Wells, and a good one, too, a few weeks ago took hold of the Harrisburg Bulletin, but ran it only a week. He was covered up with orders for printing. He departed to seek the less strenuous life in the city where the chairman calls "time" at each end of the day.

* * *

The Boardman Bee is the name of the latest venture in Oregon, published on the project, but printed elsewhere, awaiting growth of the "city." Cramer, Kelly & Cramer is the name of the publishing firm.

* * *

Saturday morning the Salem Statesman sent out its "peace" edition of 56 pages, devoted mostly to a record of war activities of Marion and Polk county people and organizations. Perhaps not all the "boys" who went to war from the two counties are shown in the great number of illustrations, but not many can be missing. In addition, the homefolk who helped win in the various activities are told of in prose and pictures. This is a valuable number to keep with the family treasures to be shown in years to come. Good features are the lack of boosting advertising stepping on everything and the absence of syndicate stuff of more or less relevant value.

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague.

ESSAY ON LIFE AND GARDENS.

(Copyright, 1919, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

My roses hang diminished heads
And grow more sickly hour by hour.
My wilting Persian lilac sheds
Its buds before they ever flower.
I never tilled a garden plot
And hoped with joy to contemplate it
That some voracious bug did not
Devour and assimilate it.

The slugs chew off the tulip tips,
The pansies fall before the weevil,
Around the poppies crowd the thrips—
Small, squashy things, and bent on evil.
They swallow liquid nicotine,
Nor seem to feel the least revulsion,
They lap up quarts of Paris green
And thrive on kerosene emulsion.

I war upon them every day;
From bush to bush with brooms I hound them,
But they have an infernal way
Of slipping from my clutch. Confound them!
My flowers are all doomed, I know,
For I grow weary of endeavor,
And while I rest the insect foe
Keeps toiling on the job forever.

'Tis thus that thieves and burglars ply
Unflaggingly their base vocations,
Around the clock, while you and I
Seek sleep and other relaxations.
Ah, life would be one long delight
If preachers toiled like mischief-brewers,
And if apostles of the right
Had half the pep of evil doers!

* * *

Naturally.

The allies took good care to get possession of the Armenian petroleum fields, figuring that to the victors belong the oils.

* * *

Food for Hope.

The boys in the army of occupation can cheer up on the thought that they'll probably get home as soon as the cabinet does.

* * *

The Only Way to Pacify 'Em.

Now that Lenine refuses to accept food from the allies, they will have to commandeer one of those long-range German guns and shoot beeksteaks and potatoes into the moujiks.

Peace.

By Grace E. Hall.

I sought for peace in places rare where
many people went,
Where others dropped their fret and
care and seemed to be content;
Where laughing lips and beaming eyes
proclaimed the spirits free,
And crowds went by without a sigh—
yet Gloom remained with me.

Then I disguised my worry and accepted brighter view,
What others had accomplished I assuredly could do;
The lights seemed very glaring on the
paths those others trod,
But I set myself "adapting," though
my brain could not applaud.

But the music and the revel turned to
discord in my ear,
While the glow of peace seemed fading,
growing dimmer year by year;
But I kept the resolution, played the
game that others played,
Though my heart grew sick and sicker
and my soul was sore afraid.

Whispered then with timid murmur
tiny voice I scarce could hear:
"Turn and conquer all your worries—
they are not so much to fear!"
And I faced again the pathway that I'd
sought to leave behind,
And discovered many beauties that at
first I did not find.

One by one repassed the signboards
that at first I had misread,
Grasped the meaning of the symbol
that was pointing straight ahead;
Glaring paths I could not follow—mine
a quiet trail must be,
And behold! as I turned backward, gentle Peace kept pace with me.

Danl. Webster on Bolshevism (1828).

There are persons who constantly clamor. They complain of oppression, speculation and the pernicious influence of accumulated wealth. They cry out loudly against all banks and corporations and all means by which small capitals become united in order to produce important and beneficial results. They carry on mad hostility against all established institutions. In a country of unbounded liberty they clamor against oppression. In a country of perfect equality they would move heaven and earth against privilege and monopoly. In a country where the wages of labor are high beyond parallel they would teach the laborer that he is but an oppressed slave.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of June 7, 1894.

The greatest of all Columbia's floods attained its maximum at midnight, it is believed. At that time the gauge read 22.8 feet, a rise of three-tenths of a foot in 24 hours.

Josiah B. Henderson, who was badly burned in the Troy laundry explosion Tuesday, succumbed to his injuries yesterday.

President Jordan and Professor Ross of Leland Stanford university talked to the high school students yesterday.

Owing to the unprecedented high water and the stoppage of transportation, the session of the Masonic grand lodge, to have been held in Portland this week, has been postponed.

Fifty Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of June 7, 1869.

St. Louis.—J. E. Semerine was arrested here last night and is accused of having been one of the party which robbed the bank at Chester, Pa., of about $20,000.

About 50 business men and citizens have signed a petition asking the Portland Philharmonic society to repeat the concert it gave May 28.

Mrs. Rohie was knocked down and run over yesterday by a horse which ran away with an empty buggy on Salmon street.

Among the number of old citizens who have come back to Portland we note Jacob Marks, who will open a store on Front street.

LIGHTENING TOIL ON THE FARM

O. A. C. Makes Progress Toward Relieving Burdened Housewife.

CORVALLIS, Or., June 5.—(To the Editor.)—Discussing the high cost of farm help in a recent letter to The Oregonian, F. J. B. asks whether the home economics department of the agricultural college can assist in making the farm home more attractive to the laborers without adding to the burdens of the already overtaxed housewife. News reports of the recent farm-home study tour conducted by Jackson county farmer folk show unmistakably that the home demonstration work of the college extension service has helped most effectively.

New and remodeled kitchens systematically arranged; running water, hot and cold, in the house; sink and drains; power machinery (hand, gas, water and electric), dish and clothes washers, irons, carpet sweepers, vacuum cleaners and sewing machines; linoleum on floor, kitchen cabinet, bread mixer, fireless cooker, steam cooker and canner, stove drier, kerosene stove for summer cooking, screened-in porch—these are among the things that lighten housekeeping labor without adding unduly to its cost, as seen in progressive Jackson county homes by the tourists, 150 strong.

The college representatives assisted in planning these modern devices and arrangements, but the women co-operated in making the plans, and the men in carrying them out. The fixtures seen were by no means expensive. One water system consisted of a barrel on the roof, a force pump on the porch below, and suitable plumbing. But it saved scores of steps every day—literally miles in the course of a season's work. The college agents likewise assist in planning the meals and systematizing the work. The school of home economics teaches the young women to plan and do this systematized work for themselves.

C. J. McINTOSH,
Editor College Press Bulletins.

INTERRUPTION.

I had a little thought,
And did you;
I wished to speak my thought,
Oh, so true;
But my thought it was no more:
I pondered o'er and o'er,
For I wished to speak the thought that
I knew.

I hummed a little song,
And did you;
I wished to sing my song,
Oh, so true;
But my song was far away;
Though I heard it all the day,
I could not sing the song that I knew.

Busy life interrupts
You and me,
Takes away precious gems,
That would be
Stronger made, firmly laid,
In the world, not to fade;
Busy life interrupts you and me.

—BERTHA E. HUGHEY

Umpire Is In Bad.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Nobody likes the umpire."

"It's the logical result of trying to be strictly neutral."

In the House Where the Romanoffs Were Put to Death

Ekaterinburg, the town is called. It is in Siberia. It was there that royal Romanoffs, prisoners of the bolsheviki, were slain by their bestial captors, after suffering indignities that may not be named. In the Sunday Oregonian will appear a story by Captain Howard Price Kingsmore, U. S. A., who visited Ekaterinburg, and photographed the house where the Romanoffs died—even to the shattered wall of the cellar, where the czar and czarina, with their children, knelt to plead for mercy as the bolshevik bullets crashed into their breasts. Almost a page of photographs, with Captain Price's own story of the evidence he found in the Siberian town.

THE VICTORY ROSE FESTIVAL—The complete programme of the Victory Rose Festival, to be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 11, 12 and 13, is published tomorrow in The Sunday Oregonian, together with a page of lovely portraits of Portland roses—now in full bloom for the famous fiesta. The programme itself is an infallible index to the entire week in Portland—for festival events begin with tomorrow, though the official opening waits until Wednesday.

"WITH THE HELP OF GOD AND A FEW MARINES"—Veering from the field of Chateau-Thierry, Brigadier-General A. W. Catlin, of the 6th marine regiment, turns back the page of battle to the Spanish war, and, in the Sunday issue, relates some sprightly exploits of the soldiers of the sea when the Dons left Cuba by request. Something, as well, about the ubiquitous marines at Vera Cruz and elsewhere—when the fighting was to their liking, as it always is.

"HELLO! THE PRESIDENT SPEAKING!"—Now they declare, do the wizards of wireless, that a telephone message may be shouted to every nook of the nation in a single moment—and that the wireless telephone will enable the president to address the entire population of America. Down in the deeps of a coal mine, the grimed miners will hear it. And the aviator, soaring serenely over the mountain, will find the voice at his side. The Arabian Nights held nothing like this.

"AT THE JEWELER'S"—Testing the illuminated wrist watch, pricing the engagement ring, the wedding gift exchange, and the sorrowful ones who went to bathe with their wrist watches attached—these are phases and faces of the jewelry trade which W. E. Hill selected for his own page in tomorrow's issue. "Among Us Mortals" was a happy choice of caption for Hill's delightful drawings. The folk he depicts are all around us.

THE GENIE OF THE GAS—Wherever a car can ramble, he'll take you. And, if you would keep posted on motoring trips that are practicable, and that carry you into comparatively undiscovered country, far from the dust of the others, you should read The Sunday Oregonian's special auto section. It has all the "dope" of the winding road, and it has it "straight," compiled by Lair H. Gregory.

All the News of All the World

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN