

Morning Oregonian

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WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY. Seventy-five years ago there was founded at Salem "an institution designed to promote not only science, but morality and piety."

The preamble of its constitution. The primary object, it was also stated, was to "educate the children of white men."

Everybody will now be inexpressibly shocked to learn from this redoubtable champion of the reckless, limitless and unprincipled.

The county judge, it is related, discovered a conspiracy by which the treasury had been misappropriated and had refused to pay a balance claimed.

We know nothing about the issues in this family quarrel. We should like to think that here, at last, there had been an exception to the general rule of recalls in Oregon.

But here in Coos county with a three-fourth majority the recall of the public official. Is it possible to befool the minds of three-fourths of the voters with chicanery and false issues?

A strike of telegraphers is threatened because, for men of equal skill and intelligence, they are the worst-paid craft in the United States.

Hope was entertained when the government took charge of the wires that the telegraphers would receive fair wages, proportionate to the nature of their work.

The celebration of its seventy-fifth anniversary by the university is a memorable event. On one angle or another, Willamette University has touched every phase of development in the Pacific northwest.

The position of the United States in international affairs demands, above all things, that a conciliatory attitude be assumed toward each other by President Wilson and the republican majority of the senate.

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING. The extent to which German and other foreign languages shall be taught in the schools would depend upon determining itself automatically in some quarters.

A SOVIET EDUCATION. The soviet form of government has been so highly praised as the most advanced form of democracy that it is interesting to see how it works.

Recall when sometimes it rained during the Rose Festival? Forget it! One more week of Mayor Baker's ultimatum and how's the clean-up?

Grin today and smile tomorrow, Wednesday she begins.

the three languages, compared with 215 schools for the same three languages in 1917 represents a falling off in language study which can only be regretted.

The practical as well as the cultural values of foreign language teaching in the higher institutions are quite generally conceded.

THE SPORTSMAN'S EMPTY BAG. The hearing on the fish and game controversy was, as Governor Olcott remarked, a good thing because it gave opportunity for everyone to air his views.

THE APOSTATE. Coos was one of the counties in which a fairly representative vote was cast in the last election.

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that is a Czech, Slavonian or Russian. We have abolished frontiers. We are all friends.

Many shopkeepers and the like live here who at first could not vote because they were not properly registered.

It is to be hoped that the storekeepers and doctors who have been so thrifty and have managed their business so well as to require an assistant.

So long as human nature craves thrills and thrills with men take on in their hands and so long will great throngs of persons go to see what will result from speeding.

It is this time in the spring that one wishes he were a painter like Reuben of old, in order that he might place upon canvas for permanent preservation.

The milk can which Constable Goodman thought was stolen from his neighbor, had been taken by Mrs. Robert Sarter.

The time was ill chosen for such a move as our president has made, and at least, he has given the whisky element some fighting strength.

The general claim of 12 billion marks indemnity from the allies. If they mean black marks, their claim is not altogether unjustified.

Though the presidential election is more than a year in the future, there is already considerable talk about candidates and the availability of many.

No matter how Weston people may differ on other subjects, with one voice they justly acclaim the town's excellent school.

Fellical fences are being constructed and fast until the next election, in the face of which it behooves every voter to keep an eye on the men in the national limelight for the next year.

It will go hard with either party in that campaign if its representatives in congress do not measure up to the chief nation of their duty.

It is a safe guess that Alvin C. York values the title of sergeant which he earned more highly than that of colonel which the governor of Tennessee has given him.

Uncle Sam is the greatest junk dealer on earth. Why not? He has made the final blow which reduced the greatest modern empire to junk.

Election costs in Multnomah were \$24,000, assessed one-third each to city, county and port; but the people, as usual, pay the whole.

Let us bargain with the up-state towns. Everybody come to the Rose Festival and everybody will return the visit of July.

Governor Lister makes such a gallant fight against disease that he will have earned victory, if he should not achieve it.

Commissioner Mann, who sells water, does not have to increase rates to give more pay to his bureau help.

Rare June days, of course, but a little bit underdone in the early morn on the daylight-saving plan.

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Gleanings From the Press.

The Fate of Public Officials. The Dalles Chronicle.

How Could Gypsy Tell. Halsey Enterprise.

Society to Blame Again. The Dalles Chronicle.

But Was Reuben a Painter? La Grande Observer.

Crises Averted. Marshfield Times.

Beer Strikes Likely. Grants Pass Observer.

What Kind of Market? Eugene Register.

Again the Name of Wood. Florence West.

Happy Weston? Weston Leader.

Probably True. Grants Pass Observer.

Now Is the Time. Marshfield Times.

Neither Recall Nor Referendum. Roseburg News.

The Evergreen Blackberry. Canby News.

Male Raiser's Innings. Bend Press.

Sedative of Some Kind Needed. Echo News.

Great Place for Chickens. Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Signs of Summer. Maupin Times.

Flowers by Cable. Gresham Outlook.

Those Who Come and Go.

With hundreds of visitors from all parts of the northwest arriving in Portland daily by automobile to attend the Victory Road Festival and the Ad Men's convention, hotel lobbies are fairly teeming with stories of hardships, misfortunes and a little commendation of the highway system of the coast.

Among the distinguished delegates to the 15th annual convention of the Pacific Coast Ad Men's association in Portland this week is Sergeant Robert Lloyd of Berkeley, and Mrs. Lloyd.

There are now "positive assurances" that the section of the east side railroad is to be located.

A society for mutual benefit and relief was perfected among the brewers of the city yesterday, with N. Goodman as president.

HOW WERE DEEDS EXCEPTIONAL? Overseas Man Ponders Over Proposed Decoration of S. P. D. Officers.

There is no clear way to travel than by auto," enthusiastically declared Kenneth C. Kerr of Seattle, who was among yesterday's overseas arrivals.

A. B. Smith of Grand Ronde, a well-known stockman, is in Portland to spend the week at the Rose Festival.

More Truth Than Poetry. By James J. Montague.

THE CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR. (Copyright by Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Twenty boche at a single whack. Punctured 'em through an' through; Number of prisoners taken back for a hundred and thirty-two!

Fairly a lively fightin' bee. Who didn't believe in war? Who didn't believe in war at all?

He might have stood in places high and hung his ensign to a star. Such a man as that, I bet, you'd find yet he dwells where workdays are.

The half-equipped, the shallow-pated, With cold contempt he yet is fated to Oblige to mingle with the mass whose ranks of others die or in many cases as such, and they neither desire nor seek to be decorated.

He might have flung to arching skies an ensign all mankind to thrill. He are the talents none despise, which though unused are shining still.

Full many a one with half the power has faced the rapids strong and wild. Has won the victory, hour by hour, with lesser strength, and bravely smiled.

LASTING BENEFITS TO ACCRUE. ONTARIO, Or., June 6.—(To the Editor)—Permit me to extend my thanks for the very excellent results accomplished by The Oregonian in the recent state election.

BAKER, Or., June 7.—(To the Editor)—Dear an American soldier who has been court-martialed and sentenced to five years writ to his people, and is allowed to receive mail.

There is no regulation against either.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago. From The Oregonian of June 9, 1894.

Admiral—Bill Dalton, the notorious outlaw and train robber who has been for the very excellent results accomplished by The Oregonian in the recent state election.

One of the five Chinese burned in the Troy laundry explosion and fire died yesterday, making the sixth victim to succumb.

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