

MOONEY STRIKE TEST IS EXPECTED TODAY

Holidays Prevented Show of Strength Until Now.

COUNCIL DAMPENS ARDOR

Refusal of Central Body to Indorse General Walkout Admitted Blow to Movement.

Labor's test of strength in its sympathetic strike in behalf of Thomas J. Mooney is expected to come this morning. Holidays have prevailed since the hour fixed for the walkout of protest against Mooney's imprisonment, and consequently it has been difficult, even for those in charge of the movement in Portland, to get any idea as to the extent of its observance.

That general disappointment was caused by the recent action of the Central Labor council in refusing to be placed on record as endorsing the strike, has not been concealed.

Other Cities Follow Suit. The action of the Portland council was duplicated by a number of other large organizations in the northwest, including Seattle. Added disappointment must result from the reversal of strike votes by some of the locals that hold a prominent place in labor circles because of large membership, and by the further fact that certain members of unions that voted to strike will insist upon working.

Since it has become apparent that Fourth-of-July strikes would not prove as general as originally planned, there has been talk of a new movement to bring about a nation-wide tie-up of industry, beginning Labor day. While this has not reached a point of definite announcement, word has reached here that such a programme was outlined by delegates to the recent meeting of the American Federation of Labor.

Carmen Needed for Success. Operation of Portland streetcars, it is admitted, will do much to lower the morale of laboring men called upon to strike. The carmen had been looked to, first of all, for concerted action, because Mooney's chief offense, his defenders claim, was an attempt to organize the streetcar men of San Francisco. Plans for bringing pressure to bear on Portland railway employes have been discussed by the Mooney strike committee here, but it is considered certain there is little likelihood of crippling the service.

The actions of these structural iron workers Saturday afternoon proved a blow to those directing the strike, while reports have been received that members of the union are indicating their determination not to walk out, even though the local had voted in favor of so doing.

TRAVEL TEST OF PATIENCE

Dense Masses of Humanity Fill Railroad Yards Waiting for Trains.

BUCHAREST.—Travel through Roumania is the supreme test of patience and endurance. From Belgrade, Serbia, to Bucharest the favorite route is via Simbion, a long, narrow, and frequently crowded train.

Germany has carried off all of Roumania's oil-burning locomotives and the engines which remain burn a low-grade lignite. In order to shield themselves from the live sparks of the locomotives the hundreds of refugees sleeping on top of the passenger and freight cars comprising the "Bucharest Express" cover themselves with their blankets, which they wet along the route.

Occasionally the train stops during the night to pick up a passenger who has been taken aboard with his sleeping bags. Fatal accidents are common with hundreds of refugees sleeping on the train roofs. Inside the coaches the sick are impaled on the seats or floors.

Along the railroad tracks are the burned skeletons of dozens of trains to which the Germans set fire. Only the wheels and trucks remain. In all sections of Roumania the roads are destroyed. No matter where one travels in Roumania, American Red Cross field workers are encountered feeding the population.

PLUNGE TO DEATH SEEN

Graphic Description Given of Quentin Roosevelt's Last Flight.

LOS ANGELES.—A graphic story of the last flight of Quentin Roosevelt and his plunge to death on the banks of the Curcu in France, was brought to Los Angeles by Harry Charles Weber of Philadelphia, former machine gunner, who saw the entire battle. Weber, who visited his uncle here, wrote the account in a memorandum book on the day of the flight. It reads:

"Someone cries, 'Look!' and pointed skyward. I turn my eyes in the direction indicated. I saw them come together, a mighty crash and some smoke. There was a moment of suspense. Then both turned their noses toward the east.

"The black one sped downward like a bullet. It was a German. The other, silver colored, seemed to wobble and fall. It was American. A long, long way and then the clouds—they could not be seen for a few seconds. Then out they came, the Boche far ahead. It seemed as if the Yankee machine would right itself. It kept turning round and round, the tail always pointing upward. Sometimes it dipped until it was almost horizontal. I felt my whole body sway with it. I knew it was the last struggle of an interlopers aviator, but it was all in vain. My face grew hot and feverish, my fists clenched, as against the golden clouds of a beautiful sunset I saw his machine crash headlong to earth for the last time."

The battle took place over the German lines and it was two days before Weber knew he had witnessed the death of Quentin Roosevelt.

PORTLAND'S THEATERS

Hippodrome. A CAPITAL bill is on at the Hippodrome with J. C. Mack, one of the cleverest imaginable delineators of character, topping the list. Mack is a student of psychology and goes deeper than the mere skin and outer coverings of his subject. He portrays the very soul of an old woman, a shrewd old native who might have been born when he provided the comical act at the woods place. He portrays her in natural methods, fumbling at her apron hem, self-conscious in every movement from the fumbling of her hand at her mouth when she is talking to a quick batting of her eyes when she is laboriously thinking.

Mr. Mack gives the impression of attention to detail and the quaint old woman never steps out of her person. He is indorsed to come this morning. Holidays have prevailed since the hour fixed for the walkout of protest against Mooney's imprisonment, and consequently it has been difficult, even for those in charge of the movement in Portland, to get any idea as to the extent of its observance.

That general disappointment was caused by the recent action of the Central Labor council in refusing to be placed on record as endorsing the strike, has not been concealed. Other Cities Follow Suit. The action of the Portland council was duplicated by a number of other large organizations in the northwest, including Seattle. Added disappointment must result from the reversal of strike votes by some of the locals that hold a prominent place in labor circles because of large membership, and by the further fact that certain members of unions that voted to strike will insist upon working.

Since it has become apparent that Fourth-of-July strikes would not prove as general as originally planned, there has been talk of a new movement to bring about a nation-wide tie-up of industry, beginning Labor day. While this has not reached a point of definite announcement, word has reached here that such a programme was outlined by delegates to the recent meeting of the American Federation of Labor.

Carmen Needed for Success. Operation of Portland streetcars, it is admitted, will do much to lower the morale of laboring men called upon to strike. The carmen had been looked to, first of all, for concerted action, because Mooney's chief offense, his defenders claim, was an attempt to organize the streetcar men of San Francisco. Plans for bringing pressure to bear on Portland railway employes have been discussed by the Mooney strike committee here, but it is considered certain there is little likelihood of crippling the service.

The actions of these structural iron workers Saturday afternoon proved a blow to those directing the strike, while reports have been received that members of the union are indicating their determination not to walk out, even though the local had voted in favor of so doing.

TRAVEL TEST OF PATIENCE Dense Masses of Humanity Fill Railroad Yards Waiting for Trains. BUCHAREST.—Travel through Roumania is the supreme test of patience and endurance. From Belgrade, Serbia, to Bucharest the favorite route is via Simbion, a long, narrow, and frequently crowded train.

Germany has carried off all of Roumania's oil-burning locomotives and the engines which remain burn a low-grade lignite. In order to shield themselves from the live sparks of the locomotives the hundreds of refugees sleeping on top of the passenger and freight cars comprising the "Bucharest Express" cover themselves with their blankets, which they wet along the route.

Occasionally the train stops during the night to pick up a passenger who has been taken aboard with his sleeping bags. Fatal accidents are common with hundreds of refugees sleeping on the train roofs. Inside the coaches the sick are impaled on the seats or floors.

Along the railroad tracks are the burned skeletons of dozens of trains to which the Germans set fire. Only the wheels and trucks remain. In all sections of Roumania the roads are destroyed. No matter where one travels in Roumania, American Red Cross field workers are encountered feeding the population.

PLUNGE TO DEATH SEEN Graphic Description Given of Quentin Roosevelt's Last Flight. LOS ANGELES.—A graphic story of the last flight of Quentin Roosevelt and his plunge to death on the banks of the Curcu in France, was brought to Los Angeles by Harry Charles Weber of Philadelphia, former machine gunner, who saw the entire battle. Weber, who visited his uncle here, wrote the account in a memorandum book on the day of the flight. It reads:

"Someone cries, 'Look!' and pointed skyward. I turn my eyes in the direction indicated. I saw them come together, a mighty crash and some smoke. There was a moment of suspense. Then both turned their noses toward the east.

"The black one sped downward like a bullet. It was a German. The other, silver colored, seemed to wobble and fall. It was American. A long, long way and then the clouds—they could not be seen for a few seconds. Then out they came, the Boche far ahead. It seemed as if the Yankee machine would right itself. It kept turning round and round, the tail always pointing upward. Sometimes it dipped until it was almost horizontal. I felt my whole body sway with it. I knew it was the last struggle of an interlopers aviator, but it was all in vain. My face grew hot and feverish, my fists clenched, as against the golden clouds of a beautiful sunset I saw his machine crash headlong to earth for the last time."

The battle took place over the German lines and it was two days before Weber knew he had witnessed the death of Quentin Roosevelt.

In 1918 more than 40,000,000,000 cigarettes were made in the United States.

PORTLAND WELCOMES RETURNING SOLDIERS

Over 200 on Way to Camp Lewis Entertained. TWO CONTINGENTS ARRIVE Boys Arr Met at Depot and Taken to Benson for Lunch; Many Are Expected This Week. After several days of comparative quiet so far as returning troops are concerned, Portland opened its arms to the soldiers again yesterday and welcomed more than 200 just returned from France and now on their way to civilian life, via Camp Lewis.

The men arrived in two contingents, one group reaching the city at 12:30 o'clock and leaving at 4 o'clock, and the second group arriving at 8:30 P. M. and leaving at 11 o'clock for Camp Lewis. Both contingents were welcomed in true Portland style and entertained during their brief stay.

T. T. Strain, representing the War Camp Community service and the official reception committee, met the first group and took them to the Benson wheel lunchon was served. The two hours remaining were spent at the Soldiers and Sailors' club on Morrison street, just west of Broadway.

The contingent was composed of 82 men and three officers, all of whom had been overseas and had just landed at New York from the steamship Mobile and Zeppelin. The boys were mainly from western Washington, many towns being represented.

Seattle Man in Charge. Lieutenant R. C. Mills and Lieutenant John McAssay, both of Seattle, were with the party. Lieutenant Mills being in charge. Both officers had served overseas with the headquarters troop, seventh army corps. Lieutenant C. D. Sidle of Ohio was with the contingent as medical officer.

Twelve western organizations were represented in the detachment, as follows: 24th company of 20th engineers, 19th field battalion signal corps, headquarters troop seventh army corps, 65th infantry, 28th military police company, 1st telegraph, 55th telegraph, baker company 323, salvage squad No. 11, Lemans casual No. 1254, service park units 355 and veterinary hospital unit 12.

The men were emphatic in their praise of western hospitality, and were practically unanimous in the opinion that the Portland welcome had not been equaled anywhere on the long trip.

Contingent Falls to Come. A group of about 100 colored troops had been expected at the depot, and made preparations for receiving them. The colored band was to be at the depot as they arrived and to escort them to the Benson hotel, where a watermelon feed was promised. It was learned later that the route of the men had been changed and that they would not pass through Portland, so the plans of the committee were frustrated.

This week promises to be another big one for the reception committee. News of three large detachments leaving the east for Camp Lewis was received yesterday, as follows: 79 casuals from Newport News left July 2; 50 casuals from Petersburg, Va., left July 3, and 100 casuals from Camp Merritt left July 4. Time of arrival of these contingents has not yet been received, but the committee expects the first some time Tuesday.

BRITISH COAL OUTPUT OFF PROSPECT IS FOR SERIOUS SHORTAGE IN COMING WINTER.

LONDON.—Great Britain and all the countries of Europe depending upon her for fuel are face to face with a prospect of a coal shortage for next winter. Not only will the reaction on industries just emerging from the throes of the world war be incalculable, but the constant feature of the present situation is that labor seems to have got its price through threats of violence and then betrayed those who contracted

In a word, the coal output of Britain's mines has decreased enormously since Lloyd-George's commission granted the miners' demand for increased wages and shorter working hours. The significance of this situation has begun gradually to sink into the minds of the British people, with the recent announcement of Sir Evan Jones, the controller of coal mines, that stringent rationing of coal and gas must continue.

Britain's miners are standing on a new right. The right not to work if they elect not to work. From that fact it is not difficult to see the prospect of a coal shortage for next winter. Instead of the 200,000,000 tons of coal expanding Britain needs for this year there will be, according to scientific estimates, a little more than 228,000,000 tons.

The decrease in the output of the colonies has already become alarmingly apparent, while the old sea of hours wages maintain. On July 16 the 7-hour day, which was granted to the miners' federation by the Sankey commission, becomes effective. Sir Auckland Geddes, president of the Board of Trade, has estimated that even granting an unchanged status in the individual capacity and willingness to work the coal pits, the full of production for the year under the seven-hour day will total 53,000,000 tons. At the same time the price of coal to the consumer will mean a total of \$1.12 per ton over what it is today.

Here is a summary of the coal output in 1919 was 228,000,000 tons, an average of 4.2 tons per man. On the basis of the 26 weeks' output and after allowing for a reduction of 10 per cent over the reduction of the working day on July 16, the estimated production for the present year is 230,000,000 tons.

On the basis of the May output the estimated production for the year is 287,275,000 tons. The corresponding estimates of output for the 12 months after the seven-hour day begins are 217,588,000 tons and 213,586,000 tons respectively.

These figures compare with an output of 287,412,000 tons, of which 17,307,000 tons were exported.

R. E. Mullen to Speak. Robert E. Mullen, who recently returned from France, where he served

Tickets for the Chautauqua to Be Held at Gladstone Park July 8 to 20, inclusive, Are on Sale in Our Book Shop, Fifth Floor

Today's News

Headquarters for Men's Outing Clothes

We have full assortments of outing clothes for camping, fishing, motor-ing, work—all outdoor activities.

There are outing suits of khaki colored wool serge, tan and dark gray corduroy, cotton khaki, tan and olive drab twill materials. A good assortment of Palm Beach suits. Service-able moleskin suits, etc. Plain, Norfolk and military styles.

Men's separate khaki, flannel, striped serge and corduroy pants. Sizes for men of every build—long, short, stout, thin and regular. A wide range of prices—all moderate.

Meier & Frank's Third Floor. (Mail Orders Filled.)

Beginning Today at 9 A. M.

July Clearance Sales

Great Savings Upstairs and Downstairs—Our 3 Page Announcement of Yesterday Tells Some of the Good News for Today.

Boys' Corduroy Suits

Just Received in a Special Purchase \$4.85 Regular \$8.50 Values

Juvenile suits made of fine quality corduroy in brown, blue, tan, green, gray and white. Middy and Norfolk styles with pleated front and back. Loose belt and yoke effects. Some have white or blue collars and cuffs. Sizes 3 to 10 years.

Meier & Frank's Third Floor. (Mail Orders Filled.)



BOYS GET STUCK IN BIN

Firemen Free Three Lads From Pithy Substance. VALLEJO.—While playing in a construction company's bitumen bin in the eastern section of town recently a boy named Ray Jenkinson fell into the pithy substance up to his waist. His brother Bert went to his assistance, and also got stuck in the bitumen, as did another boy, Lester Brown. It was necessary to call out the fire department to free the youths. Part of their clothing was cut away by the

firemen and all three were treated to gasoline and coal oil baths. Phone your wants ads to The Oregonian. Main 7076. A 6955.

WORSE— You may do worse if you do not buy at Wooster's

workingmen's store, general merchant, hats, caps, shoes, haberdashery to men, women and children. 428 to 494 Washington St. Open Evenings. Take Your Car Home From WOOSTER'S

Notice Telephone Operators

Pay Checks of Telephone Operators, now on strike, were mailed last night to the residence addresses shown in the Company's records.

The Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Hittcher

OFFICERS ARE UNPOPULAR

Duties of Americans in Coblenz Bring Hatred of Germans. COBLENZ.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—The two most unpopular American officers among the soldiers in Coblenz are Major George Cockrell, assistant provost marshal, and Captain Theodore F. Fisher, in charge of the billeting office, which has the unenviable task of finding something like 1000 officers and thousands of soldiers.

Major Cockrell, whose home is in St. Paul, is in command of more than 1200 military police and five to 20 or more Germans pass through his office every day on their way to jail. So among the civilians who buy station American food and who try to sell cognac to American soldiers and commit other acts contrary to army regulations Major Cockrell is most unpopular.

Sometimes he receives threatening notes and also letters in German with skull and cross bones at the bottom of the page, but he never frightens them in the least. It's all a part of the job, the major says.

Captain Fisher, who lived in Chicago before he went to France, has been going to the front for five months selecting choice billets for generals and other officers and for the soldiers, too. And in most of the billets in Coblenz he has had a glimpse of Captain Fisher from time to time and they do not like him, in a bit. Many of them tell him so, in a nice way, of course, each time he comes around.

Every house in the city has been listed in Captain Fisher's office and he knows just how many members there are of each family and when there is a spare bedroom or two handy he takes it over for a general, a colonel, a major, a captain or a lieutenant, according to the furnishings and the location of the home. Being unpopular is incidental to the duties of the billeting officer. But the soldiers are not popular either. Since he came to Germany with the army of occupation Captain Fisher has gained 10 pounds.

I seem more addicted to epigrams than epigrams at present. We walked up the "Goosey Path" to Dunster, so-called because people must walk up the hill on their knees. They have lately discovered the slab off the top of the prior's tomb. It was built into the chimney of the postoffice, no doubt being taken as handy building material in the time of the dissolution of the monasteries in Henry VIII's time.

The drinking trough for the cattle at my cousin's place here in Cornwall is undoubtedly an ancient stone coffin or kyst. At one time it was even used for sitting on the man's knees. It was probably laboriously scooped out of the solid rock to contain the bones of an ancient British chieftain. Another cousin of mine rescued an ancient Celtic cross, which was lying in ways and being used as the doorstep of one of his cottages. It is now set up in the village churchyard, although it may be a pre-Christian relic.

One of the most amusing tablets I have seen on any church is one on the Tudor church tower at St. Michael's, Ninehead. It depicts St. Michael with his scales weighing souls. The virgin Mary, as queen of heaven, is pushing down the balance on her side as he has the scales. On the other side of the scales, each undoubtedly trying to "wig" a few extra pounds on the scales. Market lane are quaint old buildings. A charitable person gave them to "the poor" in 1620. A brass tablet with the inscription "The residence of my late heritage," is fastened upon this middle cottage. The whole inscription is exceedingly curious, but too long to quote here. It depicts St. Michael with his scales weighing souls.

The virgin Mary, as queen of heaven, is pushing down the balance on her side as he has the scales. On the other side of the scales, each undoubtedly trying to "wig" a few extra pounds on the scales. Market lane are quaint old buildings. A charitable person gave them to "the poor" in 1620. A brass tablet with the inscription "The residence of my late heritage," is fastened upon this middle cottage. The whole inscription is exceedingly curious, but too long to quote here. It depicts St. Michael with his scales weighing souls.

I think the Selworthy almshouses must be the finest preserved cottages in England. It must almost be a joy to be old and poor and privileged to live in one of them. One of the old ladies there gave us tea on a table out under the trees and I made a poor attempt at sketching her cottage. It was whitewashed and thatched, had dear little diamond-paned lattice windows and looked like Ann Hathaway's cottage, only more so. It also had gabled ends and was covered with roses. A perfect duck of a cottage, almost too good to be true. We even had real butter for our tea instead of margarine!

One can get real French pastries in the tea shops now. Peace is coming all right. One day we had real old pre-war-

WOMAN DIES FROM WOUND

Mrs. Flora Miller, Shot, Passes In New York Hospital. NEW YORK.—Mrs. Flora Miller, 29, died in St. Mary's hospital, Belleville, died in St. Mary's hospital, East St. Louis, from injuries suffered when she was shot in the abdomen by a German agent in Chicago.

Mrs. Marie Gable, 33 years old, is shot in the chest by a German agent in Chicago. Mrs. Miller and her husband, J. H. Gable, 46 years old, a mechanic for the East St. Louis police department.

Gable is in St. Mary's hospital with two wounds, one in the right chest and the other in the left thigh. An inquest will be held today. Mrs. Miller's body has been taken to the home of her parents in Belleville.

The shooting followed a celebration held in honor of the return of Mrs. Miller from New York. Mrs. Gable is said to have been jealous of her. Mrs. Gable is reported to be in the bed-side of her husband, whom she insists she did not shoot.

ARCHBOLD ESTATE SOLD

\$80,000 Raid for Property to Be Used by School. TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—The John D. Archbold estate at Tarrytown has been purchased for immediate occupancy by the Elizabeth Duncan School for Girls at a price said to be in the neighborhood of \$80,000. The property, which has not been occupied by Mrs. Archbold since the death of her husband, consists of a mansion, garage, boat house, tennis courts and 12 acres of ground. It adjoins the estates of Colonel Robert Clowry and Jacob Ruppert on the New York City property of the new settlement roll for \$125,000.

The Elizabeth Duncan school will take possession immediately, since the Dulka estate, which the school has occupied, has been bought by Dr. Joseph A. Blake. Dr. Blake will make the newly acquired property his home and intends to erect experimental laboratories upon it. The property is opposite the state of Mrs. Finley J. Shepard.