PRINCE NOT SO EVIL AS WORLD BELIEVES

Correspondent Finds No Excuse for Court Citation.

MANY GOOD POINTS SHOWN

Punishment Already Meted Out Held Sufficient for Man Cheated Out of Throne.

BY MAXIMILIAN HARDEN.

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BERLIN, July 30.—(Special Cable.)—"They won't get me alive; if my extradition is demanded, let them take my body to Paris." This sentence, according to the newspapers, was spoken by the man who was crown prince of Prussia and of the German empire.

If really he said it, then consciously or unconsciously his wish to be unlike his father again triumphed over the voice of clear common sense. Undoubtedly he is not the person to engage his entire dear family in a storm of requests for mercy or seek to awaken the world's pity by telegrams about his illness. Had he, as kaiser and king, come into his father's situation, one could trust him to make only a dignified decision, namely, voluntarily to offer to appear before any court guaranteeing him an unlimited defense.

Seemingly he is now sore over papa's humiliating gesture. Feeling himself innocent, he believes his extradition could be demanded only by hate and lust for revenge and not by a feeling of right. Instead of appealing for sympathy, he merely says: "You will get only my dead body."

That is illogical. The straight way of thinking must lead to a realization that the innocent has nothing to fear, and therefore he may quietly await a summons before any court composed of men of honorable standing.

Erroneous Picture Painted.

No fact, or even suspicion, is known to me which could afford a basis for accusation against the ex-crown prince. If demand were made for him, it could be explained only by the wholly false picture which the world has of this man.

He is supposed to be idiotically stupid, whereas he is well above the average in intelligence; he is thought to be perverse, while he is healthy to the core; he is said to be ugly, but is what little girls call a pretty man; he is charged with being brutal, and really is soft; he has been said to be a miniature of his father, while he has, almost too garishly, illuminated his eagerness to appear different.

The role of crown prince is not easy for one who has to play it long. If he does not wish merely to amuse himself he must lead a joyless existence in the shadow of the throne.

In all other families, beggars or billionaires, the son may force his own career if strong and industrious. The crown prince must sit still and he must so remain until the years are closed for one to whom he owes filial love and whose life he should wish prolonged. He must not appear impatient or rouse mistrust or suspicion that he is contrary or is partisan in his inclinations.

Crown Prince Grumbles.

The king is for him like almighty God. It is the king who indicates to him his place of residence, his sphere of duties, his income and his bride. Woe be to him who sees the power that was to be his slip away, never to be recovered, and the crown precarious which he had hoped to wear.

The crown prince did grumble loudly, and in the court of the kaiser he had the sympathy and support only of his pious mother. His discontent was more often felt than heard, but in respect to political affairs it is the truth that he was too long boyishly neglected.

With some appearance of right it is now said of him that he wished the war. The saying attributed to him by the French, that war is a fresh and joyous occupation, is about 70 years old, having originated with an old German professor of history.

Officer Is Popular.

That a young cavalry officer should often long for the experience of war is understandable. In advance of a war nobody can foresee how unchivalrous, materialistic and treacherous an affair is the modern industry of war. It certainly cannot be expected of a cavalier that he should judge calmly and knowingly of it in advance. If he could, it would hardly be a job for him.

Whoever maintains an army must not complain when in its ranks there lives a wish not always to manoeuver for show. An actor would not be content with dress rehearsals only.

The crown prince was brought up in the cadet school in Ploen, a town in Holstein. The Potsdam guard was never thoroughly initiated in matters of civil government and politics. As a member of that command he was drilled merely to feel himself an officer of his majesty.

He was loved by his men and by the public. Whenever he showed himself, he was the center of noisy rejoicings by the most stage-manageable of all peoples. He had a slender, youthful figure, without an ounce of superfluous fat, sat his horse well, had a charming wife and pretty children. Never did he publicly hurt the feelings of any individual or of any class of society, and otherwise also he was different from papa.

Sky Is Cloudless.

He seemed to be happy and without a worry. Hundreds of hands were everywhere and at all times eager to pad the tonneau of the heir to the throne and to cushion his travels with soft tires. Apparently he flitted from joy to joy. There was no cloud visible in his sky. He exercised his hussar regiment, which he earnestly loved and by which he was loved in turn.

As ensign he was happy with sports, gambling and flirtation. He shunned no physical daredevilry and was always fit. Hunting was his great passion. As a hunter he was not a driver like his father, who brought down more animals than France's Louis XVI. That was not sport to the son, but was merely shooting. In Silesia, Scotland, Italy and British India the son indulged in real hunting, and told about it in his hunting diary, published seven years ago.

This book alonoe should convince any unprejudiced person that the author is neither rascal nor barbarian, but a talented human being, with clear eyes, a fresh mind and a lovable nature.

Hunting Much Enjoyed.

"In the garish white sun," he wrote, "are hundreds of brown fellows and a sharp, strange smell, like a mixture of garlic, sandalwood and charcoal." In this incisive phrase, charged with the breath of life, he describes an afternoon in the jungle. The book is a clear mirror of a personality not great but attractive in its wholesome quality, and the narrative is artistic to a degree not usual in Germany. In this mirror the author does not look coquettish, as in his photographs, and as often, indeed, in real life, with his conspicuous sport trappings, but he looks unassuming and modest.

Hunting was for him a wonderful combination of fighting, of enjoyment of nature, and of self-analysis. He had looked forward to a hunting trip in America. Ambassador Gerrard can recall that he was accustomed to speak of that projected pleasure with the eagerness of a child in anticipation of Christmas. Hunting, horses, the charm of women and the diversions of the theater were his chief joys.

He was no stranger to the feelings of the people. Once he invited 100 children of humble station to holiday celebrations in Danzig, where he was regimental commander. It was a simple, pretty, characteristic act, and nothing more.

One should not think of the crown prince as a dwarfling in mind or as an ungainly figure physically, with a receding chin and features fit only for the pen of the caricaturist and the amusement of the beholder. Frederick the Great, the one genius of the house of Hohenzollern, had this same chin, and the crown prince resembles Frederick otherwise, but only outwardly, unfortunately. The caricaturists make a silly looking person of him, exaggerating the tilt at which he wore his cap, tightened his waist, and set off his uniform, like a sportsman rather than as a soldier.

War Dangers Seen.

Why did he do these things? It was because he wished to differentiate himself from the externally solemn pomp and the theatrical correctness of his father. The father branded the great Bonaparte as a parvenu. For all modern art, which he did not know at all, he had only coarse abuse, and he posed as the repository of the peace of the world. On the other hand, the son would have liked nothing better than to ride in person in every dangerous race. He made a collection of pictures of Napoleon, patronized the most daring dramas, visited Theater Director Reinhardt at his home, eavesdropped many theatrical rehearsals and praised "the blessings of war."

Undoubtedly he felt instinctively the evils and dangers of the war policy pursued in Berlin, and he observed the ever-recurring sequence of bold offensive and fearsome retreat. Thus he was misled into the error of supposing that only the retreat was to be criticised and not the misjudged offensive. But to whatever lengths his judgment led him in that respect, only in the war he learned to hate war.

The father placed him in the leadership of an army, although he had never been glad previously to see him in the limelight. Usually in such cases a place with the most competent of the general staff would be assigned to the heir to the throne. With this crown prince a man was associated who made himself blamable for the bloody failure at Verdun. He was not permitted to be connected with movements whose military success was assured in advance, and the people did not associate him with the victories of the German armies.

As for himself, he never thought he was a great general, but he modestly bowed to the will of his military superiors and did his best. Once he showed proudly a letter in which General von Ludendorff had praised him. In his own way he looked after his soldiers, furnishing them, unfortunately, with large supplies of alcohol.

He sighed loudly because his counsel was never heeded and because almost every one of his opinions was rejected at the great headquarters; and he comforted himself with all manner of amusement, which became much too conspicuous.

Strength Is Lacking.

Shy by nature, a decent gentleman, averse to lying, hypocrisy and boasting, physically brave, longing to do good, but brought up among bad surroundings and without conception of the thoughts and the will of the masses of the people, the crown prince was peculiarly unfortunate. If one showed him how badly things were going he was hotly ready to better them, but his soul was not strong enough to withstand the swarms of militarists, courtiers and Pan-Germans who repeated to him day after day that the people needed and wanted "stiff leadership and the firm hand of a master."

Without confidence in himself, he could not stand upon any opinion without wavering. It must be that often he apprehended catastrophe.

At the jolly round-table he once called out suddenly: "Who will come with me to St. Helena?" I have seen in one of his field letters a sentence that one could not unconditionally trust President Wilson because he was entirely in the hand of the war industry. With such fairy tales he was fed.

He never learned to work seriously; he was never placed before a serious task which he longed to perform; and he never respected the admonition uttered by the Czar Nikoli Paplowitsch when he said to a Frenchman: "We princes should be forgiven the privileges of our rank." Could such a thought come to one like the crown prince, spoiled by adorers and whose contact with the people had been limited to affairs of jubilation?

Son Becomes Rival.

One of the factors which helped to bring about a spirit favorable to the outbreak of war was the jealousy of the kaiser, who had not been harvesting the acclamations which the crown prince continually enjoyed. The father did not wish to appear weaker than the son, who had played the part of a youthful and daring cavalry lieutenant too long and who was regarded in a sense as a rival in the esteem of the nation.

As a matter of fact, the crown prince had no political influence that he could make effective. Whatever he recommended was referred to the kaiser's rule court, and in the realm of politics the crown prince was mostly in the wrong. The most foolish telegrams of the crown prince were passed around among the kaiser's favorites for their derision. Must one therefore condemn him harshly?

Overbearing, arrogant and cruel he never was. The troops respected him because he never shunned danger. His mistakes are explained by the world in which he grew up and in which he was held prisoner. To employ and develop his good gifts was not permitted him.

For nine months now he has been on a poor islet, in a small, mean house that can hardly be heated, far from his wife and children. In his sketches of the fisherfolk of Wieringen and in his letters to friends, which I have seen, he has never once complained of his personal fate, even in a syllable.

Punishment Is Severe.

How unpopular he had become in the last part of the war he probably does not himself know. This unpopularity was as undeserved as the noisy popular favor of earlier years. He owed both to the picture he made in the public view as contrasted with that of his father.

The two have not met since the kaiser cheated the crown prince out of the fatal fortune of the throne. The kaiser barred him from the possibility of giving a positive content to his life or to work creatively, even within narrow limits.

Frightfully beyond what he deserved has the young man been punished. He is in every way worthy of human sympathy. I see no reason to invite him before an international court and none to deny him the free exercise of his faculties. If he is ready to co-operate in the republic of spirits, recognized in awe even by his hero Bonaparte, let the gates open to him, who has atoned for his frivolity.

British Loan $3,839,000,000.

LONDON, July 30.—The recent British victory loan sales amounted to £767,800,000 it was announced today in the house of commons.

BOLSHEVISM CALLED INVERSE AUTOCRACY

World-Struggle to Preserve Democracy Predicted.

RESULT IN U. S. CERTAIN

Classism in Country of Nile, Whether Ruled by Upper or Lower, Must End, Says Ellis.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

(Copyright by the New York Herald Company. Published by Arrangement.)

EGYPT, June 24.—This clear air of Egypt helps one to see straight and far. The pyramids are a position of advantage from which to view the present world turmoil, especially as, at the present moment, Egypt itself is somewhat of a microcosm.

One truth outstands as an observer here sweeps the horizon. It is that the present after-the-war struggle is not between autocracy and bolshevism, but between democracy and bolshevism.

Autocracy has had its death blow. Anybody intimately familiar with world conditions knows that the war not only broke Prussianism by weight of liberty's new-made might and human valor, but it also released spiritual and political forces which doomed the old order of class supremacy.

By no means all the forms and manifestations of autocracy have been abolished as yet; that cannot be done over night. Nevertheless, in the slang of America, autocracy is "a dead one." The eye of faith is scarcely needed to perceive that the thing Pharaoh and the Caesars and the barons and the lords and the kaisers and tsars have represented is henceforth to be described in the past tense.

Democracy Has New Light.

Scarcely is this supreme victory of organized humanity secured ere we find democracy fighting for its life against a queer invasion of autocracy called bolshevism. Most Americans do not know what bolshevism is. I was present at its birth in Russia, and I saw it come to its fullest strength there. Knowing what I know, from personal experience, I do not hesitate to say that bolshevism is merely aristocracy turned upside down. It is as utterly a class rule as tsarism ever was. The only difference is that it is autocracy by the bottom instead of the top.

There is not a single offense of Russian tsarism—from ostentatious personal display of ruthless, iron-handed persecution of those who differ with it; from espionage to expropriation of property; from irresponsible use of power to executions without trial; from black betrayal of country to cruel exploitation of the ignorant peasantry—that has not been committed in more flagrant degree by the bolsheviki. Classism is not improved merely by putting the bottom where the top used to be and the top where the bottom used to be. Classism, of whatever sort, is the very soul of autocracy. "Class consciousness" is sure to bring woe to the class conscious and their children, even as it did to the Russian aristocrats.

Like the pleasures of sin, which the good book tells us are only for a season, the triumphs of classism are for the ---- and not long for them. Bolshevism has been temporarily good for Trotzky and bolshevism's inner circle, but it has been bad for everybody else in Russia, from the murdered tsar to the most insignificant baby that has starved to death while tugging at the empty breasts of a dead mother.

"Down With Democracy!" Is Cry.

As a bloody autocracy itself, and as a new form of government, bolshevism rides full tilt, and bent on death, against democracy. It denies the right of the people, all the people, to manage their own affairs. Personal liberty is the last thing it permits. Good will among men it would chuck into the same hole where it has thrown religion and tried to throw family life. Bolshevism does not believe in neighborliness; on the contrary, it thrives by suspicion and hatred. So, far from giving every man a chance to stand on his merits, it foredooms all who have won their way to education and prosperity. That all men are equal before the law is a theory discarded by these apostles of class war.

As for patriotism, that is a cardinal offense in the eyes of the bolshevist. He is an "internationalist," by which he means that he puts class above country. He is a bolshevist first, a Russian or an American not at all. Love of the nation he spurns and spits upon as a defect of the bourgeois character. No flags mean anything to him until they have been saturated in blood and have become red. What his forefathers did for country's sake he considers stupidity, or worse, on their part.

He does not sing "My Country"; he does not believe in a "sweet land of liberty"; he does not

"Love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills."

His heart never thrills with rapture over America; he would throw every sign and symbol and evidence of Americanism into the abyss, along with the discarded "Our fathers' God." The soldier and sailor, so long as they stand for a flag and a land, are as odious as the capitalist to this class-conscious autocrat.

Fight to Finish Is Promised.

I have been in Russia and now I am across her old border in the near east. What I saw there and what I see here convince me that the day's struggle is for the preservation of democracy, not merely for America but also for the whole earth. The question which every sensible American will sooner or later have to answer is this: "Do I believe in democracy and America or do I believe in classism and internationalism? Am I for a government of the people and by the people and for the people or am I for the autocracy of ignorance and special privilege and hatred?"

Of course we know what the answer will be; out here beside the sluggish Nile, looking across the sands and the centuries, an American is surer of his country than even those who are in America. Our own land will be saved from bolshevism and for democracy. But will she also incarnate and herald, for the help of all the world, which has but an infant's grip upon self-government, the real character and qualities of democracy, so that in the hour of crumbling there may remain one sure rock of shelter, one clear light in a universal darkness?

America helped save liberty on the fields of France; now she must bear the brunt of saving democracy in all the world from autocracy's worst incarnation, which is bolshevism.

DAM APPROPRIATION MADE

Reclamation Service to Aid State in Five-Mile Project.

PASCO, Wash., July 30.—(Special.)—Reliable information has come from Washington that the reclamation department has made a substantial appropriation for the purpose of co-operating with the state in making an investigation of the dam site for the Five-Mile rapids or lower Snake River irrigation project.

This project covers land on both sides of the Snake river in Franklin and Walla Walla counties, and if the investigation shows the project to be feasible, of which competent engineers have not the slightest doubt, it will mean much to the development of large sections of the two counties, and will bring under cultivation many thousands of acres in the vicinity of Pasco.

PORTLAND MAN GAINED 28 POUNDS

H. H. King, Well-Known Contractor Gets Rid of Old Trouble Taking Tanlac.

"I have gained 28 pounds since I commenced taking Tanlac, and am as well and hearty now as I ever was in my life," said H. H. King, a well-known carpenter and contractor who lives at 5027 55th ave. Southeast, Portland, the other day.

"I was certainly in bad shape when I commenced taking Tanlac," continued Mr. King, "for I had been suffering with stomach trouble for about three years. I had not been able to find a medicine or treatment that would give me any relief, and just kept on getting worse until I was simply all in and had to give up my work altogether. I had no appetite to speak of, and what little I did eat would sour and I would be all bloated up with gas for hours at a time. I also suffered from shortness of breath, and at times I would become so dizzy that I could hardly stand on my feet. Then rheumatism hit me in my right leg and hip, and the pains I had from this would almost drive me wild at times. I seldom ever got a good night's sleep on account of the pain in my leg and hip.

"One day a friend of mine told me about this Tanlac, and advised me to give it a trial, and I am mighty glad I took his advice, for it certainly did the work for me, and I am a well, hearty man again. I have no signs of rheumatism now, and instead of lying awake and suffering at night I sleep right through until time to get up in the morning. I never had a better appetite, and eat three hearty meals every day and never suffer a particle afterward. I am back on the job again and never lose any time from my work. Tanlac just can't be beat, and I never fail to boost it everywhere I go."

Tanlac is sold in Portland by the Owl Drug Store.—Adv.

BOARD CONTINUES HEARING

TESTIMONY IN PAVING STRIKE NEAR COMPLETION.

Representatives of Companies Are Cited to Appear Before State Conciliation Board.

After an uneventful session yesterday which lasted for six hours, the hearing before the state board of conciliation of the demands of striking stationary engineers and steam-roller men was continued until 10 o'clock Friday morning. Witnesses for the Independent Paving company, Warren Construction company and the Oregon Hassam Paving company will be present at tomorrow's session, and it is hoped that the taking of testimony can be completed by noon. If this is accomplished, a decision may be rendered by the board tomorrow afternoon or evening.

Out of a mass of argument presented by the strikers, three clean-cut issues have been sifted. These are a demand for $7 a day straight time, a demand that stationary engineers be paid on the same scale as rollermen, plant engineers, concrete mixers and rock crushers, and a third demand that the hours of labor shall be in conformity with the state law.

The principal complaint of the workmen is that overtime, according to their testimony, is figured by the paving companies on the basis of a 48-hour week instead of an eight-hour day. The men maintain that when they are compelled to lay off one day on account of inclement weather, and then required to work 16 hours the next to make up for it, their pay should be higher than if they worked eight hours on each of the two days.

SOLDIER'S WIFE IS DEAD

Mrs. William Gurbarg Succumbs to Paralytic Stroke.

After a long sickness from a stroke of paralysis suffered last October, Mrs. William J. Gurbarg, wife of Corporal William Gurbarg, who has just returned from service in France with the tank corps, died at her home yesterday. Mrs. Gurbarg was 22 years old and was born in Piedmont, Ala. For the past six months she has been under the care of the local Red Cross. She was married July 26, 1915, last week being her wedding anniversary. Shortly after her husband sailed for France she was taken down with a stroke of paralysis, from which she did not recover.

Funeral services will be held in the Dunning chapel and the body will be interred at Mount Scott cemetery.

COUNTY NURSES WANTED

Red Cross Offers to Pay Part of Expenses of Workers.

LEWISTON, Idaho, July 30.—(Special.)—Mrs. E. C. Smith, chairman, home service; Mrs. E. L. White, chairman, home nursing, and Dr. J. W. Somerville, representing Chairman E. M. Ehrhardt, all of the Lewiston chapter of the Red Cross, visited Grangeville and Nez Perce Sunday and Monday in the interest of a county nurse for Lewis and Clearwater counties.

The question of employing a community nurse for each county, the Red Cross to share in the expense, was presented to the county commissioners of each county and the sentiment was decidedly favorable toward such action.

APPLE RECORD EXPECTED

Hood River Prepares to Handle Huge Fruit Crop.

HOOD RIVER, Or., July 30.—(Special.)—While many shippers are confirmed in their opinions that the 1919 apple crop will not reach the estimated 2,000,000 boxes, it will be several hundred carloads in excess of shipments of any former year. The magnitude of the approaching harvest may be comprehended when it is stated that a trainload of approximately 25 carloads, or 1,400,000 pounds, of paper will be needed to pack the crop. The cost of wrappers, lining paper and cardboard partition sheets will reach nearly $100,000.

Salem Boy Dies.

SALEM, Or., July 30.—(Special.)—Kenneth Lewis, aged 14 years, died at the home of his parents, near Salem, Monday. Besides his parents he leaves a sister, Lucile, and grandmother, Mrs. C. C. Miller of Portland.

Simple Operations Fitted Together

The business of Swift & Company is the fitting together of many simple operations.

No one thing in a packing business is particularly difficult for men trained to do it; but no one thing is enough.

Thousands of other operations, properly performed, are necessary for the completed processes. And some one must fit together all these thousands of simple operations.

The success with which a packing business performs its function of supplying the best possible meat products to the consumer with the greatest possible benefit to both him and the producer depends upon the energy, brains, experience, and faithful effort of the men trained in the business.

Swift & Company turns the producer's live stock into meat for the consumer at a profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound, because it fits these operations together with the least waste, overlapping, and friction.

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PLAY CENTERS ARE WANTED

BUSINESS MEN DO NOT FAVOR PLANNING COMMISSION.

Need of Park in Central East Side and Albina District Pointed Out to City Council.

Members of the East Side Business Men's club desire playgrounds established in the central east side and Albina districts. In addition they want the selection of the sites done by the city council and not by the city planning commission, according to a letter presented to the city council yesterday by L. M. Lepper, secretary of the club.

"The physical development of the children is the best investment for the morals and better manhood and womanhood that Portland can make," the letter reads. "We ask that this request be not passed up to the so-called planning commission, but that the council use their judgment and ability in the prosecution of this work.

"We have confidence in the members of the council; we picked and elected the council for just this work; we had nothing to do with the planning commission; they are proving, so far, to be idealists in a way, but not practical idealists, and we ask that you become the 'Alexander the Great' of Portland and cut the 'Gordian knot' that seems to tie everything to our apparently Gordius planning commission and handle this thing yourselves and get results."

The communication urges establishment of playgrounds in central east side, between Hawthorne avenue and Sullivan's gulch. The establishment of a community house and swimming pool on property adjacent to Laurelhurst park is also urged.

The communication was referred to Commissioner Pier.

Liaison Officer Is Discharged.

YAKIMA, Wash., July 30.—(Special.)—Captain George Benoit, formerly captain of company E of the old 2d Washington, arrived here Monday, having been honorably discharged at Camp Lewis. During the latter part of the war he was liaison officer on the staff of General Hunter Liggett. Captain Benoit brought with him from France an Alsatian shepherd dog which originally was trained and used by the German intelligence department.

Sugar Export May Be Stopped.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Exportation of sugar would be prohibited for two years under a bill introduced today by Representative Elliott, republican, Indiana. He said wholesalers were giving as a reason for failing to fill orders from sugar retailers the necessity of filling export demand.

"Chick" Harley Back From War.

COLUMBUS, O., July 30.—With the return of "Chick" Harley, All-American halfback, football is on the boom at Ohio State university. Harley is in splendid physical condition as a result of his training in the aviation service. To make up in his studies he has entered summer school.

Expert Plate Making

Those wearing artificial teeth that are unsatisfactory, or those contemplating the loss of their natural teeth will do well to consult Dr. E. C. Rossman, 307 Journal building.

His compound impression method and the scientific articulating of teeth make the wearing of artificial dentures a pleasure.

No charge for consultation.

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