

Morning Oregonian

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PORTS AT LONG RANGE.

The old scheme to remove the port of Portland to Astoria has been dressed up anew with embellishments. In order to hasten the transfer, John L. Etheridge would have Portland buy and improve the North Bank railroad between the two cities, devote its energies to building up the commerce to Astoria, let the Columbia river channel shoal up and accept as its reward the degree of prosperity which might be reflected from Astoria.

THE MENACE OF MILITARISM.

One of the many paradoxes of the time is that pacifism leads to more intense militarism than the votaries of that doctrine dreamed of. That statement is verified by a bill which Secretary of War Baker submitted to the senate for reorganization of the army.

TWO KINDS OF TIME.

An interesting discussion has been precipitated by the efforts of leading business men of New York to accomplish for their own city by municipal ordinance that which was gained for the whole country when congress passed the original daylight saving law.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TANKS.

Winston Spencer Churchill, testifying before a royal commission that "it is impossible to say that this or that man invented the tank," voiced a difficulty not at all uncommon in the history of invention.

There's a Reason.

There were fewer deaths from old age in New York last year. The chauffeurs attested to that.

Meaning a Clinging Vine—Or a Sweet Potato?

"Don't be a vegetable wife."—A Lady Lecturer. (Copyright, 1919, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

A REVISED SONG.

Everybody lies but Johnson. He talks around all day. Talks he's a man of iron. But is only common clay.

What's No More Picketing by the Ladies Picketers No. 11.

What are some of us going to do when the supply of army food is gone? Where's that football?

THE USUAL AFTERMATH OF WAR.

We are prone to assume when violent industrial disturbance breaks out, that there has never been anything like it and to fear that organized society is going to pieces.

IF UNCLE SAM STAYS OUT.

Having been ratified by Great Britain and Italy and being sure of ratification by France before this week ends, the treaty with Germany is about to become effective without the participation of the United States.

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague. We do not hold with kings—as such. In fact, we flippantly say that.

Belong to dim and distant age.

But here's a king who, when his throne was toppled by a royal neighbor, would not utter a moan.

He shared his humblest soldier's lot.

He battled like a great crusader; Mid stress and storm—mid sweat and blood.

And, when despair loomed black as night.

Their ruler faced it there beside them. We do not hold with kings—as such; We Yankees are not keen about them.

But here's a king more nobly bred.

He new-crowned with shining glories. The king of kings of whom we read.

Whose Place Is in the Home.

Congress Decides That Liquor Can Be Drunk in the Home Without Violating Law.

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OBLIGATIONS ARE IN COVENANT.

League Can Only Propose Measures Other Than Those Specified. PORTLAND, Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.)—In an editorial the Oregonian says, under the caption "Senator Johnson's Case," "The league council can only recommend 'advice,' 'propose' that the members take certain action."

Those Who Come and Go.

"It isn't every man who is privileged to read his own obituary notice," asserts Otis Patterson, Canyon City attorney, who at the Imperial for a few days' visit to Portland. Mr. Patterson is a former newspaperman, publisher of the Hesperian Gazette back in the later '80s, who says that he reformed when he took up the study of Blackstone.

Canada's Eligibility to Council.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 11.—(To the Editor.)—(1) Senator Johnson, during his address, read a letter addressed to the Canadian parliament and signed by the late Sir Robert Borden.

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HOW LEAGUE PACT IS ENFORCED.

Covenant-Breaker Subjected to Trade and Financial Stricture. PORTLAND, Oct. 12.—(To the Editor.)—The Oregonian's editorial of Thursday, Oct. 10, is as follows: "By the covenant, affairs are not 'turned over' to the league. If they were, the league would be a mere rubber stamp."

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With a Kick in It.

Columbus—and Company. Sure, I'm strong for Columbus, the lad from Genoa. And the stunt that he pulled in the fourteenth century—well, I'll cheer with the crowd for the man who could show a whole world that he wasn't entirely cuckoo.

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