Morning Oregonian

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(By Carrier.)

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PARTIES FOR PARTY MEMBERS.

The framers of the Oregon presidential primary law, unfortunately for the admirers of Mr. Hoover, made no provision for putting on the ballot the name of any man of his peculiar political detachment and personal indifference. There are but two ways to obtain a place on the presidential ballot. One is by written application of the candidate himself, the other by petition of 1000 of his supporters who are registered voters of the political party to which he belongs.

Now Mr. Hoover says he is not a candidate. In his present frame of mind he will not make written application for ballot place. To the democratic state executive committee in Georgia, where there is a similar requirement that a man must be a democrat to run in the democratic primaries, he writes a letter declining to qualify. Moreover, he reveals the fact that he has never been a democrat and he makes it plain that his governmental service has been official and not partisan.

There you are. Yet Oswald West declares it to be his intention to put up the name of Mr. Hoover in the Oregon primaries. A petition signed by 1000 voters registered in the party to which Mr. Hoover belongs, will be necessary, and Mr. Hoover belongs to no party. As Mr. Hoover declines to place himself on record as a democrat and acknowledges that he has never been one, Mr. West and his petitioners will have to put up their candidate in some other party. There is only the republican party left, for but two parties are represented on the Oregon ballot. But Mr. Hoover also declines to commit himself to republican party membership.

It is annoying to be sure, yet recitation of the difficulty is not a quibble. Thursday, The Oregonian printed a letter from W. M. Ramsay in which the same obstacle was pointed out. Mr. Ramsay is a distinguished lawyer and has been honored with a seat on the bench of the supreme court. His opinions are worth considering.

Let us refer once more to the preamble of the original direct primary law in Oregon, in which are upheld the principles of party integrity in nominating elections:

> Under our form of government, political parties are useful and necessary at the present time. . . . Every political party and every voluntary political organization has the same right to be protected from the interference of persons not identified with it as its known and publicly avowed members, that the government of the state has to protect itself from the interference of persons who are not known and registered as its electors. . . . The purpose of this law is better to secure and to preserve the rights of political parties and voluntary political organizations, and of their members and candidates.

The foregoing is written into the statutes of Oregon. It enunciates a principle that has been consistently followed in later primary law enactments. If the Hoover movement within the democratic party shall be carried forward the case will probably resolve itself into an issue as to whether "known and publicly avowed" democrats who may be candidates in the same primary care to be in the running with an avowed non-partisan. The courts will be their natural resort. But is it not strange that Mr. West, who is a publicly avowed supporter of the people's rule, should set out to override the spirit, if not the letter, of laws duly enacted by vote of the people?

TIME TO GO BACK TO THE FARM.

The inexorable laws of political economy are bringing punishment on those people who have abandoned the farm for the high wages, short work days and pleasures and conveniences of the city. The result, as stated by the department of agriculture, is that labor on the farm has become scarce and high-priced, production has decreased and threatens to decrease still further, and the people of the cities find difficulty in making ends meet.

The time is ripe for a reaction in favor of farm work. Some men take to growing their own vegetables and fruit, to keeping a cow and chickens in the suburbs, in order to escape the high cost of food. They take to producing a surplus for sale, and find that there is money in it. Thus they may develop into farmers. Others are attracted back to the farm by high wages. They find conditions much improved by comparison with their fathers' time. Machinery is used where men formerly did back-breaking work. Paved roads are fast replacing the mud tracks of the past, and automobiles and auto trucks have replaced the wagon, buggy and buckboard. Living conditions have generally improved, for farm houses have many modern conveniences. All of these things have attracted many men of small capital to farm life, and others may be expected to follow. These improvements have been hastened by the drift of labor to the cities, for they are part compensation for the fact that labor is scarce and high, just as use of machinery in factories was stimulated by a standard of wages much higher than that of Europe.

The tendency should now be for labor to reverse its drift by going to the farm and, as farming becomes more a skilled, scientific industry, for capital to go the same way. One cause of the present condition has been neglect to direct immigrants to those places where their labor is needed, while many of the foreign-born have gone back to Europe to fight. As the tide of the immigration is now swelling, it should be guided to the rural centers, where it will be available for farm work.

BAD ADVICE ON COOS BAY.

The Coos Bay Harbor admonishes the republicans of that interesting region that it is an error to organize clubs for the purpose of forwarding the interests of any presidential candidate, but would have them wait to see who the candidate will be, and then join in his support, so that there may be a sweeping triumph in November.

Coos Bay, then, is to have no voice in the selection of the nominee of the republican party, or any other party, if the counsel of our temerarious contemporary is adopted. It is to have no preferences, and no differences, conduct no propaganda, rally around no one, but wait in calm indifference for other citizens to decide the momentous question for it, and it is then to join in approval of a choice made by other citizens no wiser, more loyal or more intelligent than the people of Coos Bay.

If the republicans of Coos Bay are alert to the welfare of the party and of the country, they will insist on erecting the standard of the candidate, or the standards of the several candidates, they prefer. The democrats will adopt the same practice which is in accord with sound politics and good citizenship, for sound politics is good citizenship. There will be Wood clubs, Lowden clubs, Johnson clubs, Harding clubs and Poindexter clubs among the republicans and there will be Wilson clubs, McAdoo clubs, Bryan clubs, and all the rest among the democrats. We omit the name of Hoover until we know how to classify him. But they might also organize an On-the-Fence club, meanwhile, and make eligible everybody who is for Hoover, and change the name to "Off-the-Fence when the time comes.

If the rank and file of party are to have no candidates or principles which they can express, for fear of division among themselves, the country is bad off indeed, and parties are ripe for delivery to the bosses.

THE CONTAGION HOSPITAL AND TALK.

For years there has been talk of consolidation of city and county, but there is no consolidation; only talk. So it will be until there is a genuine spirit among the men who hold the jobs to forget what will happen to them, and think only about the public, in any proposal for consolidation.

Now we hear more about consolidation of county and city, growing out of the new contagion hospital. The city, after protracted and inconclusive deliberation, with various dilatory little moves vulgarly known as "passing the buck," finally got down to business, in face of a painful and near-disastrous emergency, and got to work. Suddenly the county wakes up and determines that it has a great duty to perform—to build a contagion hospital. Two such hospitals obviously are too many; so the county thinks the city should abandon its enterprise and let the county go ahead.

Ah, yes. And we hear in that connection more chatter about consolidation. No difficulty about the hospital and its conduct, it is said, can possibly arise under consolidation. Meanwhile the city will want to run the hospital, and the county ditto. But there is no consolidation, and so far no hospital; only the beginnings of one.

The city will be derelict in its plain duty if it does not proceed vigorously with its hospital project. The way to build is to build, and not talk about building when a remote and hazy consolidation shall be effected. If the county will immediately undertake the project, the city may be justified in turning it over; but not till then, and not until a definite and specific arrangement shall have been made.

FIGHT IT OUT IN CONVENTION.

Decision of the republican members of the house military committee to include no provision for universal military training in the army bill of this session leaves the question to be settled among the republican voters at the primaries and by the national convention. When the choice lies between the advice of such men as Theodore Roosevelt, Leonard Wood, Senator Wadsworth, General Pershing and the million members of the American Legion and that of such reactionaries as Representatives Mann and Mondell, there is small room for doubt how the party will decide. A sound military policy must come from the republican party if at all, for the democrats have declared for return to unpreparedness, and the question must be fought out in the republican convention.

Events of the last few years prove the necessity of training the citizens for defense of the country, and the present situation of the world adds further proof. Rapid development of aircraft justifies the belief that in the next war an air fleet will cross the Atlantic as easily as the Germans crossed the French frontier in 1914. We have no right to expect that we shall again have allies to occupy the enemy for more than a year while we train and equip an army. Our only safety lies in having our men already trained, their equipment on hand and our industries so organized that they can be instantly diverted to war production.

The most convincing argument for compulsory training is the fact that its most earnest advocates are the men who have personal experience of the obstacles which unpreparedness placed in our way when we fought Germany—the men who did the fighting. The American Legion without ceasing and without division urges congress to adopt a plan on the same general lines as that which is recommended by the senate military committee. The two million men who compose the legion know the truth of what General Wood said, that men drafted in July were killed in September without knowing how to handle their rifles because there had been no time to train them. To send men into battle thus unprepared is murder. To neglect the training without which they cannot win is to gamble with the life of the nation. The legion knows this, therefore urges that men be trained, and none has a better claim on the attention of the people and congress.

The objections raised to compulsory training are either falsehood or are founded on falsehood. It is assumed that compulsory training means compulsory service. It does not; it means that men shall be trained for four months, then sent home to pursue their civil vocations. Is is assumed that compulsory service is militarism when adopted only in case of actual war for defense of the country. It is not. France is a republic, as democratic as this, and but for compulsory service would have been a conquered country today. Militarism is not the system by which an army is raised, but the spirit which animates the army and the people for whom it fights. Germany was militaristic because for two centuries it had been trained with desire for conquest, and because the military had been made supreme over the civil power. Under our constitution this could not be, for the military power is strictly subordinated to the civil power. The cry of economy is raised, though our enormous expenditures during 19 months of war were probably doubled by unpreparedness. By comparison, the cost of compulsory training would be the strictest economy.

LET THE REDS HAVE THEIR WAY.

With their usual ingenuity, Russian revolutionists in this country try to embarrass the government by threatening to flock to the docks and demand deportation to Russia. That course would admirably fit the government's plans. Assemblage of the reds at the docks would be good presumptive evidence that they are members of the Union of Russian Workers and therefore liable to deportation. They are not so numerous that a good body of troops could not corral them and march them to an internment camp to await ships which would carry them to the land where the penalty for inciting a strike is death.

There is a deficiency of the kind of labor that the reds can do, and it may seem to be aggravated by the deportation of so many aliens. But the revolutionary spirit of these people makes many of them inefficient and leads them to sabotage. They provoke strikes of many times their number, and in the end the country loses more by their presence than it would lose by their absence. This country needs men who willingly do their part in productive work, not men who stir up industrial strife and who cause waste of the labor of a large force in preventing them from overturning the government.

AIMS OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY.

Those parlor bolshevists who urge on active bolshevists from the security of editorial chairs, college studies and government offices continually tell us that we cannot allay industrial unrest by passing and enforcing anti-sedition laws, that such laws violate the constitutional rights of free speech and free press, and that the sound policy for curing discontent is to talk with the bolshevists, find and remove the cause of their discontent. How far these advocates of mild, do-nothing measures are from the truth is proved by the documents of the revolutionists themselves, which have been published by Attorney-General Palmer.

The organizations against which the attacks of the government are directed do not propose laws or even constitutional amendments to allay discontent or to remove mere defects in the present laws and in the relations between employers and workmen. They hate the foundation principles of our government, and they propose, by revolution after the pattern of that in Russia, to destroy it utterly and to substitute communism under the rule of the proletariat. Any measures milder than open revolution to which they may resort, like general strikes, are mere preliminaries designed to break down the present system gradually and to gather strength for the final attack which is to extinguish it. This is no mere inference. It is frankly stated in the manifestoes and constitution of the communist party and of kindred bodies.

The origin and purpose of the communist party are explained in the "report of Louis C. Fraina, international secretary of the communist party of America, to the executive committee of the communist international," which begins with these words:

> As international secretary, I make application for admission of the communist party of America to the bureau of the communist international as a major party.

The communist international was organized at Moscow March 2 to 6, 1919, and its manifesto was signed by "Comrades C. Rakovsky, N. Lenin, M. Zinovjev, L. Trotsky and Fritz Platten," ruling chiefs of the Russian soviet government. Thus the communist party of America is directly allied with the bolshevists whose declared aim is to revolutionize the world.

Fraina's report goes on to relate the formation of the communist party by a split in the socialist party. He describes the socialist party as having "adopted fundamentally a non-class policy, directing its appeal to the middle class, to the farmers, to every temporary sentiment of discontent," as having "particularly discouraged all action for revolutionary unionism, becoming a bulwark of the Gomperized A. F. of L. and its reactionary officials," as having failed to develop the "revolutionary implications" of strikes and as having considered "parliamentarism the important thing." From concentration of industries grew the I. W. W., which "urged industrial unionism," and of which he says:

> Industrial unionism was urged not simply for the immediate struggle of the workers but as the revolutionary means for the workers to assume control of industry.

The socialist party is declared to have "repeatedly rejected resolutions indorsing the I. W. W. and industrial unionism, although supporting I. W. W. strikes by money and publicity." It is accused of having in 1912 "emasculated the Marxian conception of political action, limiting it to parliamentarism." It is said to have been "acquiescently silent" about "the betrayal of socialism" in the war, thus causing a "revolutionary awakening" in its ranks. Its anti-war resolutions, adopted at St. Louis in April, 1917, are said to have been "forced upon a reluctant bureaucracy by the revolutionary membership." When the Russian soviet proposed an armistice on all fronts in November, 1917, the socialist party was silent, "but the revolutionary membership responded, its enthusiasm for the bolshevik revolution being magnificent."

A revolution within the party followed. The "left wing section was formed in New York in February, 1919, and its manifesto was adopted by local after local of the socialist party. Its alien origin is revealed by this statement:

> The left wing secured the immediate adhesion of the Lettish, Russian, Lithuanian, Polish, Ukrainian, South Slavic, Hungarian and Esthonian federations of the party, representing about 25,000 members.

As Fraina says that the communist party at its organization had "approximately 55,000 members," or "more than half the membership of the old party," these foreign organizations comprised almost half of its membership.

The left wing then forced a referendum of the socialist party on a resolution to affiliate with the third international, that is the Moscow organization, and the vote was overwhelmingly in its favor. An election of officers of the socialist party followed and resulted in another victory for the left wing. The national executive committee declared the result of the election illegal, expelled or suspended a number of locals, having 40,000 members, and called an emergency convention for August 30 to decide the validity of the elections, in which the left wing had elected twelve out of fifteen members of the national executive committee.

A left wing conference at New York on June 21 rejected a proposal to organize a new party immediately, but the foreign federations and the Michigan delegates, composing the minority, withdrew. The majority decided to continue the fight in the old party, but called a convention "of all revolutionary elements" for September 1 to organize a communist party. The socialist party split into three parts—the right wing still composing the socialist party with about 25,000 members; the communist party, composed of the left wing, with 58,000 members, and the communist labor party, with 10,000 members, which attempted to win control of the old party and refused to unite with the left wing, though it has the same revolutionary aims. Fraina says many of its members are joining the communist party.

The radically revolutionary aims of the communist party are openly stated. Fraina rejoices at "profound industrial unrest," at "a revolutionary upsurge in the old unions," and says:

> The American Federation of Labor as a whole is hopelessly reactionary.
>
> The Industrial Workers of the World is waging an aggressive campaign of organization. It has decided to affiliate with the communist international; but its press and spokesmen show no understanding of communist tactics. . . . The communist party endorses the I. W. W. as a revolutionary mass movement, while criticising its theoretical shortcomings.
>
> Imperialism is now coadjutant dominant in the United States. . . . Americanism is usurping world power, constituting the very heart of international reaction.
>
> The communist party realizes the immensity of its task; it realizes that the final struggle of the communist proletariat will be waged in the United States, our conquest of power alone assuring the world soviet republic. Realizing all this, the communist party prepares for the struggle.

A party with such plans is not open to reason and forfeits the constitutional rights which its apologists would concede to it, for it would use them only to destroy the government which grants them. No course is open except to fight it, for it has chosen the United States as the field of a decisive struggle for world supremacy between democracy and communism.

Frank A. Kennedy is editor of the Western Laborer of Omaha and when he says in his paper that labor unions are being "worked" for funds to aid killers of ex-service men he knows his subject. For more than 40 years he has been a member of the Typographical union, which is one of the "easy" bodies when defense funds are wanted. Kennedy knows, that's all there is to it, and Mr. Gompers will do well to listen to what is said. Trades-unionists are not anarchists, but they are mighty good fellows when they have a dollar or two, and that is all the time and some overtime. The McNamara affair, however, was something of a lesson to them and the "drag" has been a little harder since.

A cable report from Persia tells of revolutionists driving British away from a point on the Caspian sea. That's a joke. Nobody drives British from anywhere since the days of the revolution, and that was a sort of family affair.

Skunk pelts brought $12.25 each at a New York fur auction, the highest price in history. Still, in view of the skunk's well-known aversion to being skinned, we doubt if anyone will accuse him of profiteering.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller says tips must be listed as income. The government won't get a very big tax out of some of the political tips extant in this territory.

Old fellows who have lived with the wives of their youth for half a century wonder how they ever got along when they read some of the testimony in divorce cases.

Hoover will not say to the Georgians he is a democrat. Pretty soon he can tell them he's the hole in the doughnut, growing larger.

Along about '30 years ago Bainbridge Colby would have been called a mugwump. Now they make him secretary of state.

A New York weather prophet predicts a "jazz band blizzard" about February 29. Another argument against leap year.

Vanderveer is rattled. The troops are at Montesano for spring maneuvers, that's all. Hope he doesn't get in the way.

The army store is to sell soup bones at 4 cents, which is getting close to the old style of giving them away.

An Arizona man is suggested as minister to Siam. That used to be an Oregon job until it degenerated.

The net result of the whisky insurrection in Michigan is the usual expenditure of federal money.

Some movie magnate will be "kopping" that five-pound sapphire for a scarfpin.

Secretary Baker is packing his kit bag, too, it is said. Nobody blames him.

Denver plumbers are asking $9 and one wonders why the moderation.

A dry spell of three weeks in February is plenty for Portland.

BY-PRODUCTS OF THE TIMES

What Rich Employer Learned By Essaying the Role of Workman.

The late Henry B. Endicott wishing to learn from intimate contact his employes' personal attitude toward him, once donned overalls and had himself installed as a lathe-hand in a section of his plant where a number of new men were employed and where he was least likely to be recognized says the Wall Street Journal. He found his neighbor on the right to be an Irishman with a ready wit and in a rather talkative mood. After exchanging views on factory conditions, current topics, and so forth, the famous shoe man asked his fellow-worker what he thought of working in a shoe factory. "Bedad," answered the Celt, "An' it's happy Oi am to know that Oi'm insthrumental in furnishin' the people with new, clean soles." When the laughter that followed this had subsided, the employer incognito inquired: "What kind of a chap is the old man? I hear he's inclined to be hard-boiled."

"Indade an' he's not," the Corkonian shot back. "He's the most kind-hearted, liberal man Oi ivver wor-rked fur; and manny's the time Oi've hur-rd it said that fur a real, honest-t'-goodness sport, his aliqual is not t' be found in the whole state of Massachusetts. As yit, Oi've had no raison to doubt the latter. Now, phwat d'ye say to you an' me takin' the rist av th' day off and goin' fishin', Misther Endicott?"

* * *

Shoes have their tradition of song and story. We all know Cinderella, but few have heard of Rhodope, the Egyptian maiden who had the most beautiful foot to be found along the Nile. One day when she was at her bath a discriminating eagle flew down and carried off her sandal, which he dropped, by way of a suggestion, at the feet of the king. Of course the king put his heralds right on the job, took a hand in the search himself, found his Cinderella, and made her queen of Egypt.

Our boys in France must have seen the many shrines and memorials around Soissons dedicated to St. Crispin, patron saint of shoemakers. The story goes that St. Crispin and his brother Crispianus were Romans, who, about the year 303, were converted to Christianity. Together they went north into France, spreading the gospel. They supported themselves by making shoes which they sold to the natives at a very low price. Presumably they undersold all competitors. At any rate, possibly with the encouragement and connivance of the local chamber of commerce, they were finally put out of the way by the ungrateful proletariat. — Wainwright Evans in the Nation's Business.

* * *

The millionaire head of one of America's very prominent business organizations is a virile, masculine, unfrilled member of the human species, who made his mark in the rough-and-tumble of college athletics and who detests every form of frippery and dandyism. For years his wife had tried in vain to get him to wear spats. Recently he returned from a long trip through Europe.

A very few days later he blossomed out with a pair of spats.

"Ha, ha," triumphed his wife, "so you learned in Europe that spats are the thing." "For a moment her teasing made me feel foolish," he explained to a writer in Forbes Magazine, "until I explained matters. I was so deeply impressed with the poverty and want that I saw in Europe that I came home determined to do anything and everything I could to lend a helping hand. I needed winter shoes but the prices asked were so outrageous that I refused to buy a single pair. I made up my mind there and then that I would buy a pair of spats and make my low shoes do for the winter. I paid a dollar and a half for the spats and I figured they will save me having to buy $30 or $40 worth of shoes this winter."

* * *

Just as it was beginning to be believed that the ultimate possibilities in Ford stories had been exhausted, the Los Angeles Times comes along with this:

In the year 1865 the leading physician of Greenfield, Mich., was called to the home of one of the citizens.

The patient was the lady of the house, and after the physician had prescribed for her, he noticed her little son, a two-year-old, lying asleep on a truckle bed.

He held a child's rattle tightly clinched in his hand. Every few minutes he would rouse himself from his sleep sufficiently to shake this rattle and then would close his eyes again.

"He has been that way for several months," said the mother, "sleeping or waking he won't endure to have that rattle out of his sight or possession. Sleeping or waking he wants to hear it every few minutes."

"A very peculiar case," said the doctor, "however, he will doubtless outgrow the tendency in time."

But he never did.

The child was Henry Ford.

* * *

Whatever one's view concerning the propriety of the "fox trot," the "lame duck" and the "grizzly bear," one fact about them may be of interest—animal dances are not new, says a bulletin issued by the National Geographic society.

These dances recall the steps long practiced by the American Indians and also by some primitive peoples of the present day.

The red men engaged in the buffalo, deer, bear and eagle dances with true poetry of motion and religious feryor. Modern ballroom artistry frequently is crude, as compared with the dances which long existed among these earlier Americans.

The buffalo dance is one of the finest exhibitions of Indian art.

The cast for the buffalo dance is usually composed of a group of five dancers, two of them of whom represent the buffalo, one the hunter and two women the mother animal.

The interpreters wear garments in imitation of the colors of the animal. This sobriety in tone is accentuated on the lower portions of their bodies by a few white marks, an occasional bit of red at the waist, and the soft green of pine branches in their hands.

The dancers representing the buffalo wear long masks in imitation of buffalo heads, the outlines of which blend with the shades of their own black-stained bodies. They imitate as nearly as possible the actions of the animals, catch their solemnity and endeavor to portray their power.

Those Who Come and Go.

"Farmers are satisfied that we don't intend placing a colony of Japanese on the 16,000 or 18,000 acres which we have bought near Redmond to grow potatoes on," announced George Burtt, who arrived at the Imperial from Redmond yesterday after having a session with the men who objected to the big development enterprise. "The farmers passed resolutions allowing us to send potato experts there. We will have three of these Japanese experts on each place and no more. These men will see that the potatoes are properly treated before they are planted. There ought to be 500 cars of spuds going out of Redmond each year and the kind of potatoes grown there bring more money on the California market than spuds from any other place. Just as soon as we can we shall start clearing the land and planting and getting water. Before we are through it will be something like a million-dollar proposition."

Dahlias are the hobby of J. E. Lewis of San Francisco, who represents a jewelry factory in Rhode Island. Mr. Lewis, who is registered at the Benson, has about 150 varieties in his garden in San Francisco, which is something of a record for a person not professionally engaged in the propagation of dahlias. The foggy, damp weather, the loose, sandy soil and the sunshine form ideal conditions for the development of dahlias in San Francisco, according to Mr. Lewis. California is the driest it has been in half a century, Mr. Lewis reports, and the farmers and stockmen are anxious regarding the outlook this summer. Streams are drying up, rivers are becoming mere trickles and the general situation is not encouraging. California is having its "flu" and Los Angeles, says the visitor, has 3000 cases in quarantine.

It was a pretty good apple year for Walter McDougal of Hood River, for he arrived at the Hotel Portland yesterday on his way to Honolulu for a few weeks. Not all the apple men have been as lucky as Mr. McDougal, according to reports from that district, for there are a couple of hundred cars of apples awaiting shipment and there were thousands of boxes which were frozen and consequently a total loss. One owner of a Hood River orchard got off lucky. He lives in Los Angeles. He sold his crop, orchard run, for $25,000 and the next day was offered $40,000 for his acreage, which offer he declined. The man who bought the apples, however, lost about $5000 because the market went bad on him.

When it comes to boosting Roseburg, W. J. Weaver is on the job. Being in the hotel business there, Mr. Weaver has a good idea of the amount of through travel on the Pacific highway and all last summer his hotel was filled all the time with automobile tourists coming from or going to California. The popular costume for these tourists is khaki. The town night policeman used to catch unwary tourists last season when they would park their car on the side street of Mr. Weaver's establishment without keeping their lights on. The usual fine was $1 the next morning. It made tourists mad, but that mattered little to the municipality.

One of the wealthiest towns in Oregon, considering its size and population, is Echo, according to Thomas Ross, who, with Mrs. Ross, is at the Multnomah. "We are about to construct a large irrigation ditch," he says, "which will bring thousands of acres of raw, idle land into a blossoming garden. We are also going to build a bank building which will be the best typical bank structure in Oregon outside of Portland. We are also going to erect a new hotel of concrete and it will be thoroughly modern in construction and equipment. As a matter of fact, there is nothing which will put a town on the map quicker than a good hotel properly managed."

With an abundance of native coal and an unlimited amount of wood, the fuel business in North Bend should have little trouble in securing supplies. H. D. Putnam, who is a fuel dealer in that town, is at the Hotel Oregon. Speaking of coal, there are approximately 250 square miles of coal fields surrounding Coos bay, the coal being of bituminous character and the market is chiefly San Francisco and Portland. More coal is mined in Coos county than in all the rest of the state, and around the bay there are little coal shafts and prospect holes scattered everywhere.

"There are about 60,000 acres of irrigated land tributary to Redmond, and when the big project is completed, as we hope it will be in a few years, there will be 400,000 acres more," says Guy E. Dobson, banker of Redmond. The town has a population of about 800 and is in the center of an agricultural district in Deschutes county. There wasn't much but sagebrush at Redmond when Mr. Dobson arrived there ten years ago.

Frank Brown of Salem is at the Hotel Washington. There are three Frank Browns in Salem and they have a terrible time with their mail and maintaining their individual identity. The Frank Brown at the Hotel Washington has the edge on the other Frank Browns, because he has "Dr" in front of his name. Also he is an officer in the state Sunday school association.

A miner of the old days is W. H. Burkhardt, who lives at Salem but who came to Portland yesterday and registered at the Perkins. Mr. Burkhardt's mining ventures have not been in Marion county, however, but in the southern part of the state, where there are still many good mines and much good ore that has never been dug out.

J. Lampshire, who has the garage at Burns, is at the Hotel Oregon. He was attracted to Portland by the auto show, for in Harney county the automobile stages long ago replaced the horse-drawn stages with the exception of the winter months, when the snow is too deep for the machines to get through.

Ida M. Tarbell, magazine writer, was a visitor at the Hotel Portland for a few hours yesterday morning and checked out for the south. Miss Tarbell, years ago, specialized on two subjects, one being John D. Rockefeller and the Standard Oil company, and the other was Abraham Lincoln.

"What's the matter with this town that a fellow can't get a room in the hotels without waiting?" demanded an arrival at the Hotel Portland yesterday. "Where are all the people coming from? I guess I'll have to buy a tent and camp in the woods if conditions don't get better."

Since the early '80s Charles W. Stevenson has been ranching between Walla Walla and Milton. Every once in a while he leaves the ranch and comes to Portland. He is here now, at the Hotel Washington.

One of the men the auto show attracted to Portland was D. E. Stewart of Knappa. Mr. Stewart, who is at the Hotel Portland with his wife, bought one of the highest-priced cars in the show.

Sheriff Anderson of Baker county, who has held that job for many years, was at the Imperial yesterday. He doesn't intend being a candidate to succeed himself.

SPEECH BY LINCOLN NOT "LOST"

Eulogy of Washington Found in Biography Published in 1896.

HEPPNER, Or., Feb. 25.—(To the Editor.)—In The Oregonian recently was an article headed "Lincoln Speech Lost 78 Years Recovered," in which article one Lucien Hugh Alexander of Philadelphia gives to the Associated Press an account of his discovery of a "lost" speech made by Abraham Lincoln in 1842, eulogizing George Washington.

Mr. Alexander claims to have run across this lost speech in a copy of the Sangamon Journal of date March 26, 1842, which he unearthed in the library of congress while engaged in historical research work. He also states that Hay and Nicolay and also Ida Tarbell missed it "and so have all of Lincoln's biographers, so far as I can discover."

Now this man Alexander is no doubt a jolly old scout, good to his neighbors and all that sort of thing, but he is running around loose in our national capital under a nom de plume. His right name is Van Winkle and he goes his old Uncle Rip about five years better in somnambulism.

He has been asleep at least 25 years, or it may be that he is an attache of Secretary Baker's war department. Again it may develop that he is one of the most active spirits in the federal reserve bank department, where the farmer gets a loan a year or two after applying for it if he has not worried himself to death by that time.

Anyway, here are the facts: The so-called "lost" speech was made by Mr. Lincoln before the Washingtonian Temperance society, Springfield, Ill., on February 22, 1842, and it has been read and reread by the American people for at least the last quarter of a century.

If Lucien Hugh Alexander, the "discoverer," will turn to pages 202 and 203 of Clifton M. Nichols's "Life of Lincoln" (published in 1896), he will read this lost speech in full, concluding with the following beautiful and immortal tribute to the father of our country:

"This is the 110th anniversary of Washington—we are met to celebrate this day. Washington is the mightiest name on earth—long since the mightiest in the cause of civil liberty, still mightiest in moral reformation. On that name an eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe pronounce the name, and, in its naked, deathless splendor, leave it shining on." E. M. SHUTT.

NEED OF TRAINING MANIFEST

Bravery of Our Volunteers Does Not Vitiate Principle.

PORTLAND, Feb. 26.—(To the Editor.)—Seems like I "stepped on somebody's toes" when I said that only three volunteer regiments participated in battle during the Spanish war, and some of my comrades of the old 8th army corps have their neck feathers up. Pure ignorance on my part; I didn't know that the engagements at Malate and Manila had ever been dignified by the name of "battles." I made out several discharges of men who were in both and the first was called an "engagement" and the latter an "assault and capture."

On the night of July 31, 1898, the Spaniards opened up on our trenches; we were ordered not to return the fire, but some untrained Pennsylvanians couldn't resist the temptation and that started the whole line. Some 20,000 rounds were fired into the darkness and we had 10 men killed and 38 wounded—about 1 per cent of the number engaged. Neither side advanced a foot and if I am not mistaken neither attempted to advance. Also on August 13 our men advanced 5500 strong and took the town of Manila. The Spanish fire was so galling that it took the appalling toll of eight killed and 40 wounded—about one-half of 1 per cent! Some battles these. True, they don't look much like battles now, but they looked like "right smart scraps" to those who were in them.

All our volunteer regiments, who fought in the insurrection did good work, but this was after they had had five or six months' training. I often wonder what would have happened to them if they had had to face an enemy like the Germans. Even that little "play war" furnished many shining examples of the folly of putting untrained men in the field, both regulars and volunteers.

No one who has seen the properly trained American soldier in action, whether volunteer or conscript, will ever question his bravery; but the unpleasant fact remains that we have suffered some enromous casualties and more than one disgraceful defeat by our short-sighted policy of throwing untrained men into battle. A. BARNES.

IT'S EVIDENCE OF SPINSTERSHIP

That's What Movie Censorship Is, Avers Correspondent.

PORTLAND, Feb. 26.—(To the Editor.)—Several years ago, while living in San Francisco, I read an article in a national periodical which alluded to Portland as the "spinster" city. At the time, I thought it was a joke, but after two years of residence here I realize just why the author of that article mentioned Portland as the "spinster" city. It occurs to me that Portland has progressed beyond the "cow pasture" stage in population only—it is just a big "hick" town and "ruled" in "tank" town fashion, and when I say "ruled," that is exactly what I mean.

It is after reading the various letters published in The Oregonian relative to motion picture censorship that I am encouraged to give my views on censorship and Portland in general.

The mayor probably doesn't know that the people of Portland do not want censorship. Because a dozen or twenty women have told him that Portland wanted censorship, he has come to the erroneous conclusion that it is a fact. He is out of touch with the hundreds of thousands that constitute the great public of Portland. If he thinks for a moment he is on the right track as far as Portland is concerned, all he has to do is to visit a few of the theaters and hear the people applaud when the censorship slides are thrown on the screen—that is public expression. All he had to do was sit in the Columbia theater the night "The 13th Commandment" was taken off by an irate censor. The people hissed the very mention of the board. That is public opinion.

Why is it that San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle and Oakland have no censor board? Because they know there exists a national board of review, and they know that this is an efficient body. These cities have progressed beyond the "cow pasture" stage. H. HUNTER,
497 Hall Street.

Collecting a Doctor's Bill.

PORTLAND, Feb. 26.—(To the Editor.)—Please answer the following to settle a dispute:

(1) A says a doctor's bill never becomes outlawed by the statute of limitations. B says that if nothing has been paid on the bill it becomes outlawed at the expiration of six years. Which is right?

(2) What is the statute of limitations for open accounts in the state of Oregon? SUBSCRIBER.

(1) B is right.
(2) Six years.

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague.

MAKE YOUR OWN MORAL.

The Tiger's heart is mean and base;
he has a coarse and brutal face;
He prowls of nights and growls and bites
When things don't go to suit him.
And that is why his days are few—
he only lives a year or two;
Then angry men seek out his den
And pitilessly shoot him.

The Lamb, upon the other hand, is
fond and loving, kind and bland,
He cultivates all gentle traits
As far as he is able.
But though his ways are suave and
sooth, he's butchered in his
early youth
And stewed or boiled or braised or
broiled,
To grace the gourmet's table.

We slay the Shark, whose moods are
grim, if we can get our hands
on him—
The terror he of all the sea,
Wild, murderous and tameless—
But also do we kill the Clam, who
doesn't give a tinker's dam
For savage strife, and leads a life
That's absolutely blameless.

* * * *

We thought, when we began this lay,
that we had something wise to
say—
That, when complete, there'd be a
neat
And snappy moral to it.
But we have racked our puzzled brain
to find said moral, all in vain
If one is here at all, we fear
That you will have to do it.

* * *

Still Thriving.

The high license doctrine did not die with prohibition enforcement. It has merely been transferred to automobiles.

* * *

The Sure Way.

Lynch a few lynchers and lynching will stop.

* * *

Merely Evening Up.

Europe complains that the United States does not take enough interest in her governments. But then we are not at present taking any interest out of them.

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Self-Deception.

By Grace E. Hall.

How oft—alas! how oft—we love a
dream,
A fancied thing created of our
thought,
Possessing not the qualities that seem
Its real components, frequently is
wrought
The sorrow of a life through errors
made
Of fancy, woven in a pleasing way,
While attributes of fact are scarcely
weighed
Until illusions fade, another day.

Our ideals! How they dominate us
here—
Give golden tone to things most
common-place,
For dreams take on a vivid atmosphere
That cold reality at last may quite
efface;
We love, sometimes, because our
dreams take form,
We glorify the object that we
choose,
Then O, the heart-ache and the bitter
scorn,
If it shall fail to measure to our
views!

I wonder oft what are the dreams!
and why?
And if it were not better just to
plod?
But no! they lift our vision to the
sky,
Without them we should scarcely
think of God!
So I would love the dream, though it
were vain,
Enfold my chosen object in its glow.
And strive unto the end to make it
seem
A lovely thing—because I thought
it so! —GRACE E. HALL.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of February 27, 1895.

Philip Wasserman, a pioneer resident of Portland and one largely identified with the business interests for many years, died at his residence, 595 Davis street, yesterday morning.

Major G. F. Telfer has been appointed inspector-general, and Captain David M. Dunne commissary-general of the Oregon National Guard.

Arrangements for taking the census of Multnomah county, as required by state statute, have almost been completed by County Assessor Greenleaf.

Salem.—The general appropriation bill of the last legislature was approved by the governor Saturday, and carries a total of $1,257,135, as comp