Morning Oregonian

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THE LAUNDY VERDICT.

The exclamation of George F. Vanderveer as he left the courtroom after hearing the verdict of guilty against Joseph Laundy, the I. W. W. leader, was both a tribute to the long-suffering patience of the American people and a confession that the I. W. W. and kindred revolutionary bodies had tried that patience to the breaking point. The American people are so loath to restrict the freedom of citizens to express opinion and to combine for the promotion of any new idea, they are so firmly opposed to limitation of the right of workmen to unite for betterment of their condition, that for years they permitted the I. W. W. to grow unhindered. Not until its obstruction of the draft and of war industries plainly revealed its dangerous, disloyal character did they invoke the law against it, and then both nation and states prosecuted its members with mild discrimination. Not until the I. W. W. murdered four men who had fought for America was the conviction forced upon the public mind that mercy to such miscreants was misapplied. The Laundy verdict is an expression of that conviction.

Pretense that the government is so conducted as to enable the employer to oppress the workmen and as to deny workmen justice in the courts was proved false by the manner in which Vanderveer was permitted to conduct Laundy's defense. He was given more latitude than would have been permitted in the courts of any other country, and he abused it shamefully. Laundy's friends crowded the courtroom, and by their presence and conduct they evidently aimed to influence the jury. The jury was composed in large part of working men, whose natural inclination would be to acquit a man who was being wrongfully prosecuted for mere excess of zeal in the cause of men whom he believed to be oppressed. Division of opinion in the early ballots, the long deliberation and the strong recommendation to clemency which accompanied the verdict of guilty are plain indications of the strength of this sentiment and that it yielded slowly to reason, which left no doubt of guilt.

Full exposure at this trial of the teachings and practices of the I. W. W. will have a most healthy effect. The defense that it seeks only to relieve the working class from economic oppression is proved false, and its true character and purpose are clearly revealed. It aims not to raise a subdued class to equality with other classes, but to establish the supremacy of one class over all others, to take away one man's property and give it to another, and to do this by violent, revolutionary means.

When Vanderveer and his friends raise the cry, as they doubtless will, that Laundy's conviction is a blow at liberty, it should receive no attention except to be denounced as false. The verdict is a blow at an organization which aims to destroy liberty and to subject the American people to the rule of a merciless oligarchy similar to that which has ruined Russia. The security of democracy demands the destruction of the I. W. W. and of all similar conspiracies.

A THRILLING RESCUE.

One of Portland's "Soldiers of the Common Good," as active advocates of single tax hereabouts were once poetically called, aspires to election as delegate to the democratic convention, where he would impress the beauties of his doctrine upon several hundred other delegates in frantic search for an attractive national issue. It is not the purpose herein to condemn the ambition of this soldier of the common good but rather to invite others to marvel with us over the pertinacity of man's opinions.

We have just obtained access to an extract from the financial report of the commissioner of the British Columbia city of Vancouver. It will be remembered that in one absorbing campaign in Oregon, Vancouver was presented as a shining illustration of the economic soundness of single tax. Vancouver had what passed for single tax. It had been extraordinarily prosperous and its building growth had been marvelous. The city was spending barrels of money for municipal benefits. This same aspiring democrat was one with whom Vancouver was a round mouthful.

But along about 1913 many land owners in Vancouver quit paying taxes. One tax sale was tried in 1915 but it was not a success. Nobody seemed to want the tax-ridden land. Early in 1918 it was discovered that $790,000 in treasury certificates could not be met, a new loan could not be secured on favorable terms, and it was also found impossible to pay $102,000 in interest due in London.

Then the provincial government decided to abolish all boards and offices created under the municipal act and place municipal affairs in the hands of a commission. The provincial government arranged for the payment of the certificates and defaulted interest and authorized the city to borrow money from the banks to pay its floating indebtedness. The tax on improvements was restored. It was a grand rescue.

In 1919 the city struggled to pay off arrearages and came within $190,000 of making ends meet. Says the commissioner in his report:

> I really believe that in the next two or three years, at the outside, the municipality will be back in splendid financial position. This has been largely brought about by the abolition of single tax, and the assistance received from the government enabling us to borrow money at a much lower rate than the municipality had been paying.
>
> In 1918 and 1919 improvements were taxed one-third of their assessed value. We only assess lands and buildings here. Now, if a piece of land was assessed for $500, and had on it a building assessed at $2000, the owner would pay taxes on $1500. It is possible that owing to the increase in wages and salaries, the improvement tax will go up to 50 per cent of the assessed value this year.
>
> One of the worst evils the municipality had to contend against was single tax. With its abolition the municipality at once began to pick up, and, I have every reason to believe, will continue to do so until it is again on easy street.

One is now tempted to ask, Why in a single taxer? But of what avail is the question? The soldier of the common good herein referred to, it will not be forgotten, is a democrat. Not only has he had the experience of Vancouver before him as regards single tax but he has had the inefficiency of our own national administration before him for seven years as regards democratic politics. Why is a democrat, for that matter? Yet many still are democrats. Tut, tut for facts and unpleasant experiences. Give us unproved theories and lots of them, plentifully larded with hope.

RECKLESS?

The Oregonian acknowledges receipt this day of a stamped and addressed envelope from the Johnson for president campaign committee containing an article on the undesireability of Herbert Hoover as a candidate for president.

It also acknowledges receipt from the Johnson for president committee of a second envelope, also stamped and properly addressed, containing the same article found in envelope No. 1.

It furthermore acknowledges receipt of a third envelope from the same source, properly stamped and addressed, containing the same article found in envelopes No. 1 and No. 2.

As the only genuinely poverty-stricken presidential campaign committee Mr. Johnson's organization is reckless with its stamps and stationery. But stay. There may be sound business methods in this seeming extravagance. Can it be true that the Burlesonized postal system is falling down and to be safe one must send mail in triplicate? Maybe that is why the once voluminous Poindexter publicity material has ceased to come.

Oh, well, if the postal service is careless only with the press agents' efforts any forthcoming campaign of denunciation will be conducted by others than the newspapers.

SUSPENSE.

The following appeared in the Astoria Evening Budget last Wednesday:

> Indicative of the attitude of the standpat republican papers toward Herbert Hoover as a presidential prospect were the lead editorials in the Sunday Oregonian and in the Morning Astorian of this morning. They spurned him as a standard-bearer. There is nothing particularly surprising about that. The remarkable part of it is that their condemnation was phrased in exactly the same language, even to phrase, word and syllable. If they must use lead editorials which come out of republican headquarters, we suggest that they be careful and not use the same ones, else their readers might get the impression that they delegate their thinking to Jonathan Bourne.

The "lead editorial" in the Sunday Oregonian preceding publication of the foregoing paragraph was on an historical subject and Mr. Hoover's name was not mentioned therein, nor was Mr. Hoover or his candidacy discussed editorially by The Oregonian on that day.

The editorial in the Astorian on Wednesday did concern Mr. Hoover's candidacy. It offered opinions of Mr. Hoover and the league of nations that are wholly foreign to any phraseology, opinion or implication expressed by The Oregonian on Sunday or on any other day.

We shall now await information as to whether the Budget has fallen into an unaccountable error or has purposely misrepresented for political or other mysterious purpose. If the former, of course a correction will be made. If the latter, silence will be its watchword.

GREAT LEADERS OF SMALL NATIONS.

When the historian to whom time gives a true perspective of the great war comes to measure the men whom it brought into prominence, he may easily decide that the statesmen of the small far outshone those of the great nations. He will compare what men accomplished with the materials at their disposal and will judge accordingly.

Premier Venizelos of Greece was driven from office by a traitor king and by the divisions among the allies which prevented them from driving out Constantine until Russia had deposed the czar and until the United States had intervened. Yet he formed an army to which all liberty-loving Greeks rallied, he became virtual ruler of the country after Constantine's expulsion, he organized the people for an effective part in defeat of Bulgaria and he has won for Greece the whole Aegean coast of Macedonia and the Smyrna district of Asia Minor. He has put Greece in a position to win naval and commercial supremacy in the eastern Mediterranean, and again to become a great power.

Thomas Mazaryck, president of Czecho-Slovakia, kept alive the national spirit of Bohemia despite all efforts of the Hapsburgs to crush it, and the first results were the wholesale desertion of Bohemian troops to Russia, which contributed much to Austria's defeat in 1916. He organized the Czechs in Russia for their heroic, fighting march to the Pacific ocean, won recognition of his country by the United States, organized Czech divisions to fight in Italy and when the Hapsburg empire collapsed he brought about a bloodless revolution at Prague. First president of the republic, he has organized it under incredible difficulties, has warded off the bolshevist menace and has enlisted American capital in his country's development. It bids fair to be first of the new states to get firmly to its feet.

General Pilsudski gathered around him the Polish troops in the Russian army when the bolshevists betrayed Russia to Germany and, after fighting first one, then the other, of Poland's enemies, he was elected first president of the Polish republic after Germany surrendered. He has gathered together the broken fragments of his people, organized a government and beaten attacks of enemies on all sides. His army of half a million ill-armed, half-clad, half-starved soldiers has just beaten back the onslaught of six times its number of red soldiers continuing through more than a month, and has made the soviet glad to discuss peace. He found his country with railroads, factories, mines wrecked, with thousands of houses in ruins, almost devoid of livestock and with hundreds of thousands of unemployed—ideal conditions for spread of bolshevism—but he purged it of the pest and is rebuilding amid the ruins.

However proud the great powers may be of what they did to destroy autocracy, their achievements do not compare with those of these leaders of people who had little beyond their unquenchable love of liberty to sustain them.

WILSON AND A THIRD TERM.

In view of the silence of President Wilson as to whether he will seek re-election, in view also of the reluctance of other candidates to enter the field for the democratic nomination, which is a sign that he may yet declare his candidacy, peculiar interest attaches to the speech of Representative Humphreys of Mississippi on the subject of a third term. Proclaiming himself a democrat who had loyally supported the president, Mr. Humphreys expressed regret that Mr. Wilson had remained silent and had "permitted so many of his friends, including members of his own cabinet, to advocate publicly his re-election to a third term and, by remaining silent, allowed the country to believe that he was ready to break the ancient precedent." Mr. Humphreys, in tracing the history of the precedent, assembled a mass of authority which should daunt any but the most egotistic and ambitious.

There was an article in the New York Tribune of September 14, 1874, saying that President Grant had "allowed the public to believe that a third nomination would be agreeable to him" and describing the proposal as one "that contemplated a fundamental change in the form and policy of our political institutions." It said that the question would turn upon "whether it would be prudent to confide to any chief magistrate more power than could accumulate in his hands in the course of two consecutive terms," and added:

> We shall not ask whether General Grant should be re-elected, but whether any man, however popular and capable, should be elevated to the chief magistracy of the country for more than two consecutive terms.

The decision of the republican convention of 1876 went against Grant. So did that of 1880 against a third non-consecutive term. McKinley followed the first precedent by writing after having begun his second term:

> I not only am not and will not be a candidate for a third term, but I would not accept a nomination for it if it were tendered to me.

Having served three and a half years in succession to McKinley, Roosevelt wrote on the night of his election to a second term in 1904:

> The wise custom which limits presidents to two terms regards the substance and not the form, and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination.

After four years in retirement Roosevelt was overpersuaded by his friends to seek a third term in 1912 and then explained that "to any reasonable man the precedent has reference to a third consecutive term" for this reason:

> It grew out of the fact that a president of the United States under the convention system of electing delegates may, if he knows how to use the machinery at his disposal, renominate himself, even though the majority of his party is against him. But after he has been out of office for a term he has lost control of that machinery.

The people did not accept that explanation and by defeating him declared against a third non-consecutive term, as at conventions they had already declared against a third consecutive term.

Though Mr. Wilson has written much on American history, Mr. Humphrey said:

> He has never intimated in any of his books that he subscribed to the principle, taught by most of the fathers, of the ineligibility of the president to a third election.

From "Congressional Government" the speaker quoted:

> Except in so far as his power of veto constitutes him a part of the legislature, the president might not inconveniently be a permanent officer.

In another place Mr. Wilson says:

> One cannot have too much preparatory training and experience who is to fill so high a magistracy. It is difficult therefore to perceive upon what safe ground of reason is built the opinion of those persons who regard short terms of service as sacredly and peculiarly republican in principle. If republicanism is founded upon good sense, nothing so far removed from good sense can be part and parcel of it.

By so saying Mr. Wilson pronounced the judgment of Washington, Jefferson and Jackson to be "far removed from good sense." The constitutional convention fixed the term at four years with the way open to a second term, as a compromise with those who proposed seven years with ineligibility for a second term. Jefferson at first favored the latter plan, but said:

> The service for eight years, with a power to remove at the end of the first four, comes nearly to my principle as corrected by experience.

Lafayette was disappointed that the constitution did not declare the president ineligible for re-election, for, said Mr. Humphreys, he "was fearful that some ambitious man might by successive re-elections finally convert the government into a real monarchy." Washington differed with him and Jefferson "as to the expediency or necessity of rotation" and wrote to Lafayette in 1788:

> I can see no propriety in precluding ourselves from the services of any man who in some great emergency shall be deemed universally most capable of serving the public.

That referred to a second four-year term as against a single seven-year term. Only with great effort did his friends convince him in 1792 that a great emergency demanded his re-election; though the republic was weak, he was regarded as its creator and monarchists predicted that it would fall apart on his retirement. In that year he had intended writing a farewell address and wrote to Madison asking him to draft it as he outlined. In that letter he spoke of "a rotation in office" as being "more congenial with the ideas of liberty and safety," plainly implying opposition to continuance of the president in office for successive terms. The draft of the farewell address which he finally delivered four years later was made by Alexander Hamilton, who favored election for life, and to that fact is attributed omission of any allusion to the subject.

The situation of the republic was no less perilous in 1796, and dangers from abroad still threatened it. The emergency was held to demand his continuance in office and John Marshall says:

> It was believed to be apparent that the election would be unanimous when he announced his resolution to withdraw from the honors and toils of office.

When Jefferson was about to enter upon his second term, he wrote in January, 1805, to J. Taylor against a third term:

> The danger is that the indulgence and attachments of the people will keep a man in the chair after he becomes a dotard, that re-elections through life shall become habitual, and election for life follow that.

He quoted the example of Washington, said he should follow it and predicted that "a few more precedents will oppose the obstacle of habit" to any man who seeks a third term.

A great emergency might well have been pleaded as cause for Jefferson's re-election in 1808 to a third term, for war with Britain was imminent, and many states passed resolutions in favor of it, but he stood firm, "believing that a definite period of retiring from this station will tend materially to secure our elective form of government" and holding it a duty "to strengthen by practice a principle which I deem salutary."

Believing with Jefferson that "to extend the term beyond one re-election would in effect be to elect the president for life, and that would mean the end of liberty as we understand it," Mr. Humphreys passed to the example set by Jackson. The latter in his first message recommended direct election of president and said:

> It would seem advisable to limit the service of the chief magistrate to a single term of either four or six years.

He repeated that recommendation in each message for eight years and in his last message he said:

> All history tells us that a free people should be watchful of delegated power and should never acquiesce in a practice which should diminish their control over it.

Lincoln never experienced the temptation to seek a third term, but of him the speaker said:

> I do not believe that Lincoln's heart could ever have entertained for a moment the suggestion that he should attempt the overthrow of the palladium of our liberties. It is unthinkable that the voice which spoke immortal words at Gettysburg could ever have been tempted into an utterance which runs so counter to all the spirit of our institutions and jangles so harshly out of tune with the teachings of the fathers.

When the temptation to seek a third term came to both Washington and Jefferson, the republic was young, weak and surrounded by enemies, and Europe was aflame with the French revolutionary wars, yet they saw no emergency which demanded their continuance in office. Events proved them to be right. The republic is now strong and firmly established, and the world is calming down after war. No emergency exists which would justify departure from a wise custom.

An almost medieval issue is raised in British Columbia in discussion, now pending, of the provincial government's proposal to change the "rule of the road" in conformity with the practice in the United States. Canadians, being accustomed to keep to the left instead of to the right as we do, are asked to reverse the custom in the interest of tourist travel. The Victoria Colonist, which is leading the opposition, contends that the change will be made only at the risk of life or limb, and declares that "sympathy with the desire to bring large numbers of tourists to the province does not run to the extent of penalizing ourselves and jeopardizing the lives of our people in order to put into vogue a rule of the road which prevails elsewhere." The British rule is supported by the weight of precedent; the right-hand turn was the outgrowth of necessity in a frontier country in which it was more important to keep from plunging from the road into an abyss than it was to avoid collision with the passing vehicle. But it is now the rule of more than 100,000,000 people, and if there is to be uniformity it would seem reasonable that Canadians should make the change—a contingency that, judging from the violence of the opposition, is unlikely to occur for some time.

Secretary Daniels protests against "misleading" reports of what he told the senate naval affairs committee, at a secret session, about the Japanese menace. The secretary ought to know by this time that these mysterious star chamber sessions do more to spread alarmist and exaggerated reports than the truth, frankly expressed in open meeting, ever did or will do.

A federal prohibition agent lays down the rule that a special permit is necessary even for the manufacture of vinegar. We await with expectancy a ruling to prohibit cucumbers from getting pickled.

Perhaps the discovery that light, not heat, controls vegetable growth will explain why war gardens within the glare of the arc lamps flourished better than their neighbors in the shade of the house.

The report of a discovery in New Mexico of prevolcanic skeletons in a prehistoric house was revival of the prehistoric joke on the day that prehistoric "suckers" naturally would bite.

Klamath Falls is putting on too much "dog" altogether with its freight-handling trouble. Yet, in proportion, its affair beats New York.

A Seattle man is advertising small locomotives for sale and there's a chance for the owner grown blase on gasoline.

When he comes to Oregon, Sir Oliver Lodge will find all the spirits in bottles and jugs, well under control.

If there is anything in tradition, or superstition, that Easter hat cannot radiate for a number of Sundays.

What's that? A near tornado in Klamath? As if such could be in Oregon!

This will be the year of the dream of dollar hops.

Wash day in Michigan.

BY-PRODUCTS OF THE TIMES.

Masterpiece of Art by Rubens Cleverly Hidden During War.

How Peter Paul Rubens' greatest masterpiece, "The Descent from the Cross," which had hung for years in the famous Antwerp cathedral, was hidden during the German occupation of Belgium has just been described by Henri Maurice, famous Belgian engineer, who remained in the city during the period of German possession.

The painting, so precious, according to art authorities, that "no money can buy it," was taken from its place in the cathedral when the Germans were approaching the city and hidden in a dugout on the outskirts of the town. In order to avoid suspicion it was removed from its frame, rolled, and concealed in a common piece of canvas wrapping cloth.

"It was evident the Germans knew of the presence of the valuable picture and would lose no time in searching for it," said M. Maurice.

"We puzzled many hours over the best place to hide it and finally decided to conceal it in the wall of one of the rooms of my house.

"As the Germans were actually entering Antwerp we began work on the place. We removed the picture from the dugout without discovery, although it was actually inspected by a German non-commissioned officer who didn't realize its value. We concealed it, and although for four years the invaders made determined efforts to find it they were unsuccessful."

* * *

Dr. Wolfgang Kapp, who recently came into world notice as a result of the revolutionary coup in Germany, was born in the German settlement at Sisterdale, Tex., and made his home in the Sisterdale community until he was 15 years old, old settlers there say. It is asserted that Dr. Kapp's father was an exiled intellectual from Germany. He was known in Sisterdale as Professor Kapp. He went to Sisterdale in 1861 with his bride, direct from Germany.

For several years Professor Kapp farmed on an extensive scale in that locality. He kept in close touch with old friends in Germany by means of correspondence. When the civil war came on he joined the confederate army. During the progress of the war he died. In the meantime six children had been born to him and Mrs. Kapp. One of the daughters married a German named Wipprecht and they lived at Bryan, Tex., for several years. Another daughter married and moved to Colorado.

When Wolfgang Kapp was 15 years old he went to Germany with his widowed mother. Another son, Albert, and two unmarried daughters accompanied her. They never returned to Texas. From time to time old friends of the family here received letters from Mrs. Kapp and Wolfgang. The letter told of his education and of his ambition to enter politics. That he should have attempted to restore to power the old government of Germany is not a surprise to the people here who knew him as a boy. They say he was self-willed and of pronounced political opinions even in his youth.

* * *

The village painter was painting the inside walls of the church and was getting on remarkably well with the work, his brush keeping time to a lively jazz tune which he was whistling. The vicar walked in and exclaimed: "John, you should not whistle in church."

"I can work better while whistling, sir," said John.

"Then whistle a hymn tune," said the vicar.

"Very well, sir," replied John, and commenced whistling that well-known tune, "The Old Hundredth," very slowly, his brush also keeping tune.

The vicar hastily went up to him and said: "Whistle the other tune, John, or else the painting will never be done."—London Ideas.

* * *

Wichita, Kan., which has a sensitive musical taste, complains that the recent San Carlo performance of "Madame Butterfly" in that city was marred by the use of an 8-year-old child in the role of "Trouble," the 2-year-old heir of Lieutenant Pinkerton and Cio-Cio-San. Similar criticism was heard in Kansas City last fall because the Chicago singers used a big doll in that perplexing role. These disappointing shifts are not made, however, for convenience, but from necessity. Real 2-year-old children have been tried in that part many times, but usually misbehaved in a manner that almost broke up the performance. "Trouble" probably is the fight name for this baffling character.—Kansas City Star.

* * *

A safety pin seems a small and trifling object, but an entire nation can use and lose a good many of them in the course of a year, and the fact that before the war Germany made about 80 per cent of all the safety pins used and lost in Spain is matter for consideration for honest men who make safety pins for a living in other countries.

Germany, in fact, provided Spain with all the safety pins not manufactured by Spanish safety pin makers, and when in 1914 the German safety pin failed to continue its kindly offices in Spain, that nation turned to Great Britain for help and the British safety pin became a helpful adjunct to Spanish domesticity.

Then when Britain in turn became too busy with more important matters, Spain looked further across the water and began to get safety pins from the United States.

Now that the war is over Germany is trying to regain her former commanding position as purveyor of safety pins in the Spanish nation, and even during the war an effort was made to retain it by establishing a German owned safety pin factory at Barcelona and making the useful little things, when steel wire failed, out of soldered iron wire.

* * *

"What's up now?" asked Jeremiah, who was half asleep.

"Well, it says here about the launching of a ship. 'With graceful ease the huge vessel slid into the water just after the Duchess of Dumpshire had cracked a bottle of champaign on her nose.' It must have hurt her! Why should she mutilate her face like that, Jeremiah?"—Houston Post.

* * *

There was a time when the wife whose husband came home with clothes smelling of tobacco smoke knew that he had been out with a bunch of men.—Milwaukee Journal.

Those Who Come and Go.

Hotel lobbies in Portland yesterday looked as though the annual convention of the cattle dealers' association might be scheduled for this city. Cattle men from every part of eastern Oregon and Idaho were registered at the various hotels. More than 50 carloads of stock arrived yesterday, this being the largest shipment of the spring season.

Perhaps you don't recall Sagimura Ito, who used to wear the livery of the Hotel Portland as bellboy? At any rate you won't see him again unless he returns to America on a visit and travels de luxe—possibly occupying a royal suite at the hostelry where once he answered "Front!" Ito returned to Japan two years ago and friends and fellow countrymen who have heard word of him say that has succeeded to a title and landed estates in the kingdom of cherry blooms and is to enter the diplomatic service. Ito had the pleasantest smile imaginable and was a premier "bellhop." Opinion is general that if he succeeds as well in the role of nobleman the Japanese peerage is to be felicitated.

Milt Fox of Troutdale, who is to that thriving hamlet what Colonel Joe Bush is to Bull Run, motored into Portland yesterday and spent an hour or so at the press club as the guest of James Henry Cassell, publisher of the Automotive News. "Out Troutdale way," said Mr. Fox, "we natives are deploring the failure of the smelt run to arrive on schedule time. In fact, we are beginning to wonder if it will come at all. For three years past, with each returning March and April, the lower Sandy river has been populous with these fine little fish and we have come to look upon it as a local industry, even as they do at Kelso on the Cowlitz river. But the smelt are delayed this year, and Troutdale folk are worrying and wondering." Milt Fox always catches the first bass, shoots the first duck and hooks the first steelhead in the Sandy river district—not as a "sooner," but as the earliest sportsman who ever watched the calendar.

"You know, I believe pretty thoroughly in the wisdom of God Almighty. He has never turned us down yet and I don't believe he is going to let us suffer all the damage some of the alarmists are predicting for this spring." Thus spoke James (Jim) Kyle, prominent banker of Stanfield, Or., apropos of the threatened water shortage in eastern Oregon this summer. Mr. Kyle said the snow and rain now deluging eastern and central Oregon will more than offset the all-too-moderate winter weather, and when it comes time for the crops to expect the nourishing water it will be there. Mr. Kyle, who signed the register at the Imperial, says the farmers are too busy putting in crops to think or talk much about politics.

It it wasn't a cattle man it was a preacher that you bumped into in a stroll about hotel lobbies yesterday afternoon. Preachers of every denomination and from every part of the state were in the city making arrangements and arranging for speaking tours which will take them into every county of Oregon this week in the interests of inter-church world movement. County conferences are scheduled in many of the towns and cities of Oregon during the present week.

Paul Cowles, superintendent of the western division of the Associated Press, with headquarters at San Francisco, is at the Multnomah hotel today, en route to Spokane where a regional conference of this great news association is scheduled for tomorrow. Mr. Cowles was formerly superintendent of the Associated Press in Portland and was transferred to Chicago from here. He returned west as chief of the entire western division.

F. S. Wheeler, an official of the Burroughs Adding Machine company at New York city, is at the Multnomah hotel with Mrs. Wheeler. They are touring Pacific coast cities on a pleasure trip.

Grover S. Powers, fruit broker of Salem, is stopping at the Oregon on a brief business trip to Portland. Mr. Powers is authority for the statement that Salem at the present time is showing more real progress than any other city of its size in the United States. Reliable statistics gathered recently show that Salem has more manufacturing plants for its population than any other city between the Atlantic and the Pacific. Mr. Powers ought to know about the city's constant rise in industrial growth for he has lived under the shadow of the capitol dome since his school days.

Judge John Twohy of the Twohy brothers, railroad contractors, is a guest at the Multnomah while in the city on a business mission.

Jackson county and all of southern Oregon will continue to market an amazing supply of fruit products during the coming summer and fall, according to M. F. Hawley, one of the most extensive fruit growers of southern Oregon, who is registered at the Multnomah from his home at Medford.

A. W. Stone, president of the Apple Growers' association at Hood River, is registered at the Portland. Mr. Stone came down from Hood River to attend an Ad club meeting and remained over on business connected with the fruit interests of his section of the state.

E. M. Page, a Salem attorney who is associated with the law firm of United States Senator McNary in the capital city, is registered at the Seward while in the city on legal business.

W. H. Hall, a retired farmer of White Salmon, Wash., is registered at the Seward with Mrs. Hall. Mr. Hall followed the plow for years in the White Salmon country until he reached a point where he had ceased to worry about the high cost of living. Mrs. Hall and he are now enjoying the fruits of their farm labor and they travel wherever impulse leads them. It is only natural that they should be frequent visitors to Portland.

F. S. Stanley, an official of the Deschutes Irrigation company and a staunch booster for everything which originates east of the mountains, is stopping at the Imperial from his home at Deschutes.

A. A. Elmore, president of the Farmers' union, with headquarters at Spokane, is registered at the Multnomah.

A. C. Murphy, railroad man whose headquarters are at The Dalles, is registered at the Oregon while here on business.

A VAIN EXCUSE.

"I did not mean to"—do words excuse
When a thing is carelessly wrought?
Did you look to your building materials,
Was perfection the thing you sought?

If the nails that you drove were faulty—
And you drove them, heeding not;
And the tools you used were another's
Then your soul will carry the blot
Of careless, imperfect achievement;
"I meant to," excuses not.
—JANETTE MARTIN.

CONGRESS' RIGHT TO END WAR

Mr. Watson Quotes Constitution to Prove Where Authority Rests.

GOLD HILL, Or., April 3.—(To the Editor.)—Section 8, article 1 of the constitution of the United States, provides, among other things, as follows:

> The congress shall have power . . . To declare war, grant letters of mark and reprisal, and make rules concerning captures on land and water. . . .

The powers and duties of the president are defined in section 2 of article 2 of the consultition of the United States in which definition, among other things, we find the following:

> He shall have power, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the senators present concur; and he shall nominate and by and with the advice and consent of the senate shall appoint, ambassadors, other public ministers and consuls. . . .

It is specifically declared power of congress to declare war; not the president but congress, and in this the president has no specifically provided part.

Section III of said article 2 provides:

> He shall, from time to time, give to the congress information of the state of the union, and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient. . . .

Congress has the power to declare war; not the president, but there is no specifically placed power in the constitution for a method of terminating war. If congress has power to declare war, and the power of ending it is not delegated to any other branch of the government, does it not logically rest with congress, and not with the president?

Ending a war and making a treaty are two different things. The president by and with the advice and consent of the senate may make treaties, but no delegated power specifies how, or by whom war may be ended, but it does say that the congress has power to declare war.

The United States senate is not "the congress." That is composed of both houses and the popular branch is the lower house. Is it not to be heard in the matter at all? It is necessary for a declaration of war, but has no power nor word in the making of treaties; but shall it have nothing to say in bringing to an end that which could only be called into action by it? If the treaty-making branches of the government become deadlocked, as they are now, is it not logical that the house by and with the advice, consent and co-operation of the senate shall settle the deadlock, so far as the further technical continuing of the war is concerned, leaving the treaty to be disposide of in some other way?

We find also in said section 2 of article 2 that the president "shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the senate shall appoint ambassadors and other public ministers and consuls."

Were not the representatives at the great peace convention at Paris, ambassadors, ministers, etc., and was the advice or consent of the senate obtained or asked for by the president before he appointed them? Could the president even appoint himself ambassador to that great function without the advice and consent of the senate? Was not his action in that respect a violation of the constitution? If so, was there any consititutionally constituted body of men representing the United States at the Paris convention?

One thing is very sure; we have discovered a weak spot in our constitution. There is no question that the founders of our government intended the various branches should be properly co-ordinated with powers and duties defined, so that one should not usurp the powers of the other. We have them deadlocked, however, by an autocrat posing as the world champion of democracy.

C. B. WATSON.

PROFIT IS FOUND IN GARDENING

Family of Six Supplied and $90 Netted by Enthusiastic Woman.

ECHO, Or., April 3.—(To the Editor.)—Would not potatoes look as good growing between the roses to help bring down the H. C. of L. as they did when we were helping win the war, or is the fad over? At least anyone who has a 25-foot square of ground that would raise garden and doesn't use it has no right to complain.

It is the most healthful and interesting work one can do, and such a rest from housework. In January I begin doing my spring sewing and get all plain articles and "makeovers" out of the way while the days are gloomy. Then I am free when the sunshine is to get out and enjoy it. Although I have a family of five to sew for, and do it all. I do very little in April and May.

It is time now that lettuce, radishes, peas, carrots, beets and turnips were in the ground. It is not necessary to have a large space. Last year I raised enough for our family of six and sold over $90 worth on two lots.

A small space well cultivated is much better.

I have learned in planting radishes, lettuce and peas, instead of making the row with the point of the hoe, that if one pulls it through that, making a trench about six inches across on the bottom, and sprinkles the seed crosswise, nearly four times as many seed can be planted in the old way.

Yes, I have some friends who turn up their noses at making garden, and if they have a rose bush to plant, call in a man to use the shovel, but when they come to see me I notice they are just delighted to carry home a little bundle, and my garden is a gathering place for all the children in the neighborhood. I know just what my own are doing. I would rather have a little garden tramped out than some other things that might be mentioned.

AN AMATEUR.

COLLEGE GIRLS ARE BEST COOKS

Testimony of Reader Disputes That of Country Girl's Admirer.

CORVALLIS, Or., April 2.—(To the Editor.)—"A Man" has been given advice by "A Girl" to the effect that he look to the country for a good cook and housekeeper, and not to the college.

I have eaten meals prepared by country maidens and have also eaten meals prepared by college maidens.

The country girl has no idea of what constitutes a well balanced meal. Neither can she make light and wholesome desserts, nor heavenly salads.

Added to their scientific knowledge of cooking, the college girls have been educated in sewing, millinery and many other things pertaining to home life, in fact, everything. With all this training they receive a liberal education. 'Tis true there are some few who attend college who are mere "vamps," "parasites who think of nothing but dates." They can dance gracefully, but when "A Man" captures that kind of a girl, he wonders why he didn't look at her plainer sister, who, he knew all the time, was an efficient, useful girl.

If "A Man" would seek an interview with some of the college teachers I am sure he would not be disappointed in the present-day girl.

INTERESTED READER.

No Bonus for S. A. T. C.

PORTLAND, April 4.—(To the Editor.)—Please tell me if a member of the S. A. T. C. holding a discharge can get the soldier's $60 bonus.

A READER.

He is not entitled to the bonus.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of April 5, 1895.

Tampa, Fla.—A letter received here by a prominent Cuban from a friend in Cuba states that the conservative party wants Cuba annexed to the United States.

Portland Tent No. 1, Knights of Maccabees, crowded Good Templars' hall last evening to welcome Supreme Commander D. P. Markey of Saginaw, Mich.

The official count of the census will have to be made before the final result is known, but the enumeration will show 78,000 people for Portland.

The new stairway which was erected from the approach of the Burnside bridge to East Second street has proved a great convenience.

Fifty Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of April 5, 1870.

New York—The mass meeting to be held tonight in behalf of Cuban independence, promises to be an imposing demonstration.

The new boat which the Willamette Trading company is building at Corvallis is progressing rapidly towards completion.

An unconfirmed report reached here last evening that the west side railroad bill had passed the house of representatives.

We understand that Ben Holladay & Co. propose building a large double wharf and warehouse between C and D streets on the river this spring.

ART OF REAPING TOURIST CROP

California Clique Drowns All Word of Oregon in South.

SANTA MONICA, Cal., March 31.—(To the Editor.)—There are many loyal Oregonians in southern California enjoying vacations, and their loyalty is severely strained. The inhabitants here are tourists. Some are tourists of yesterday and today and tomorrow. Many are the tourists of a year or two ago now firmly domiciled. The tourist, you are informed, is the best, the most valuable crop in eastern California. All other crops trail behind. The tourist is nursed and coddled from the minute he arrives. First, they plant for these tourists in other states so when he arrives he has germinated. Then they do the cultivating, the developing. They are so versed in the art here that in a little while the erstwhile Kansan or Iowan becomes a blooming Californian.

It's not that that irritates the Oregonian. It's the utter void of anything of Oregon. Where, oh, where is Oregon? For all the information obtainable here, it might be in Africa. The voice that the individual loyal Oregonian would raise here in behalf of his state is lost in the babel of brag drowning every effort to suggest that one of the most wonderful countries on God's green earth is only a little way off.

The tourist eagerly seeks for information, for scenery, for the unusual, for data that will tell of the remarkable in one's travels. But nothing to tell of Oregon with its wonderful forests, its hills forever green, its valleys, the gorgeous living panorama at every citizen's door—this but a beginning of what might be the tourist's mecca, if he would have scenery. There are our snow-capped mountains, our gorges, our great highways, our Crater lake, our beautiful waterfalls. But the tourist would also know of the orchards abounding everywhere, our own Willamette valley. Our state is a paradise, but why keep it a secret?

Contrast all this with the Californian's ways. Los Angeles is a great city of some 600,000 people, but why stop over 20-odd miles away to make it larger? One travels through miles and miles of country and, coming to some little town, discovers that one is still in Los Angeles. And the scenery! They are in ecstasy about their scenery. Those mountains, those drives! "Mountains" are barren, bald, bleak, dull hills. During the short period of rains they begin to be green. Begin only. The rains usually stop before the hills are green. What a contrast with the life and glory of the everlasting green of the Oregon forest! Orchards are remarkable here because bearing semi-tropical fruits, but think, too, of the orchards abounding in every corner of our state.

The depressions one crosses occasionally when viewing the scenery here are rivers. One sees only sand and white-