

Morning Oregonian

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of the efficiency that is possible under private operation and that "60 per cent is about the best we can do."

Experience with public operation of ships leads to the same conclusion as that with public operation of railroads, that it is more costly, less efficient and gives worse service than private operation.

Paul McKercher of White Salmon makes a point of the fact that in Portland newspaper that he is a member of the nonpartisan league and cites the following outrage as one which confirmed his faith in the league.

Last winter Wenatchee apple growers procured a vessel to carry a trainload of apples under refrigeration to New York.

Yet last winter the railroads were controlled and the rate-making of the government.

When were the public service commission and the courts with their handy injunctions and the state officials?

There has arisen in Chicago, presumably in the environs of the packing house district, a hard admiring that he is worthy to wear the moccasins of the late Mr. Longfellow.

The mystery of a now-a-days poetry resembles precisely as it stood in Elizabethan times—where do the poets and possessors, and bulk of 'em raise the question.

John Fremont Kyger of Chicago has written his Indian romance in the meter of "Hiawatha."

Once a star was in love with a flower, and for days he continued to woo. That to be loved is to be true.

Wonderment seizes the reader that Amy Lowell and Harriet Monroe have not indorsed Mr. Kyger's poetic output.

BY DUTY MADE VOLUNTARY. For voting for voluntary military training the senate concedes the training to be compulsory.

Not only would this system cause the loss of many men imbued with the highest patriotism and save those of inferior moral quality, but it would be otherwise wasteful.

When at a loss for reply to these reasons for fitting every citizen to the military service.

It has been the history of every great nation that has in all the history time which entered upon compulsory military training.

Compulsory service, as a feature of the federal system, was the greatest conquering armies of modern times began to be formed in the reign of Louis XIV of France.

The same objection is made to the surplus on large incomes. It does not

to draw them into the treasury, but it drives them to investment in tax-free securities.

Not according to the rules. Man always had the long end of the odds.

When man takes to the chase of fowl with an airplane—he is violating the canons of ordinary decency and outraging every tenet of the sportsmanship.

There have been seasons when the potato clamored aloft and perched at the pinnacle of the vegetable price list.

With elaborate official mechanism against profiteering the price of potatoes continues to aviate—targeted at with verbal pop-guns.

With the sultan of Turkey urges his subjects to fight the nationalists, with the promise that "all Mussulmans who fight nationalists will be rewarded."

Because the sheriff of Walla Walla made a patriotic speech to the jury trying three men for syndicalism during the noon hour, they get a new trial.

Another deal shows the value of a dogwood berry which reminds me of every fellow who has had come here early and bought a corner lot and held it.

The issues are pretty near joined, with Starkweather out to beat Chamberlain and Mrs. Aleck Thompson out for congress.

Now there's propaganda on foot to substitute peanuts for potatoes, the more lowly goober being rich in iron values.

President Wilson has canceled his plans for summering at Wood's Hole because of the prevalence of fog horns thereabouts.

To date, Watson, or Huirit, has had twenty-seven wives. He has what might be called a matrimonial mania, a free-running definition of which is plain crazy.

The strike is lost now and very soon will dwindle into a guerrilla affair. Once more it may be said that the strike that does not win in forty-eight hours is lost.

Gaby Deslys was a thrifty dame. Her jewels are valued at \$50,000 francs. They cost more, but the men who put up are not grieving.

One cannot lose faith in mankind while there are people like Miss Miner to find a roll of money and return it to its owner.

Governor Lowden suggests lowering taxes as the great panacea for present-day evils. Very good idea, but how?

With the perversity of youth, the lad who always said "Naw!" when now was passed cannot get enough now.

BY-PRODUCTS OF THE TIMES Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's Kitten. After 15 Years in Jail, Killed by Auto.

Care once killed a cat. And it was either care again, or else too much curiosity, that killed another—the best loved tom-cat in all the world, says the New York Globe.

Ginger once fought a bulldog. The bulldog came out second best. Ginger stopped a bullet once in a pistol duel.

But, it remained for a mere automobile, to finish Ginger for the tenth time, and forever.

Fifteen years ago Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw was on trial for the murder of Harry Thaw, who was on the stand for killing Stanford White.

Prof. Earnest W. Brown, formerly of Haverford college, now a member of the mathematical department of the University of Pennsylvania.

Word was received at the Perkins yesterday of the sudden death of Colonel H. G. Newport of Hermiton.

The cold weather did more damage than was at first supposed.

Joseph Patterson, former Portland newspaper man, more recently of Newport, is anxious to see a goodly portion of his fortune.

Charles Bacon Hodgkin, publisher and editor of the Tualatin Valley News at Sherwood, is among those present at the Multnomah.

Possibly it has been the railroad strike. Anyway, the hotels are crowded in Portland.

When John McKee is at home he is a police magistrate, but he does not disclose the fact generally.

George T. Myers, salmon packer, with headquarters at Seattle, but formerly of Portland, has been in the city.

J. B. Hanna, who bought the S. Benson interests in the logging business at Clatskanie, is at the Benson.

"Rest assured, the money will be available to purchase the naval base," declares W. P. O'Brien.

"We are starting a Portland branch and will make Portland our headquarters," declared E. A. Mitchell.

Poster C. Gispell, general manager of the Clatskanie Commercial corporation of Seattle, is at the Multnomah.

Those Who Come and Go. Throughout the east is a feeling that the "rainbow" of financial conditions with the revision mainly downward—

How much is brotherly love worth? Thomas Finnan, the desk force at the Hotel Portland considers that it is worth at least a dollar.

They are going to give Ginger a fitting burial. In the prison yard, directly beneath the Bridge of Sighs.

Two counties in Oregon have an unenviable reputation for divorce. One is in the north and the other in the south.

It is right to ask the farmer who toils from 10 to 12 hours a day, every day of the week, for the privilege of his land ownership.

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ALL VALUES ARE INFLUENCED Population Affects Wages and Investments as Well as Land.

PORTLAND, April 13.—(To the Editor)—In the Sunday Oregonian April 4, Mr. L. Bowerman's letter on the stock market is interesting.

The farmer who has his land and localities near to a good market has his land enhanced in value the most.

It is impossible now to keep the farmer boy on the farm under the present conditions.

If the single-tax system were adopted, and the farmer reduced to merely a renter of the state, there would be no more land speculation.

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More Truth Than Poetry. By James J. Neustages. THE BRAVE AND THE FREE. Come, brethren, let's join in the usual

Let's sing of the manhood that's always been ours. Since that earliest Fourth of July.

Put your prices wherever they like, and if we complain, make it painfully clear that somebody is watching you.

So join in the song of the free and the brave. That our forefathers once loved to sing.

It is true we are nicked for whatever we buy. And our prices go up every day.

No astonishment is equal to that of the presidential candidate when he discovers that somebody is spending money in his behalf.

Each soul fares forth in its seeking. Oh, that the work were bread but the voice of the ages, speaking.

There are trails in the golden morning that wind to the mountain rim. And we lead out through the valleys.

For in Nature alone is peace. Herin—Emperor William will remove to his new palace at Potsdam next week.

The frame buildings at the northeast corner of Sixth and Morrison streets are being vacated preparatory to their removal.

San Francisco—The body of a young woman, identified as William was found in the pastor's study of Emanuel Baptist church.

Washington—Southern coast steamers will begin carrying mail to San Francisco and San Diego and way ports May 1.

Seattle—Workmen today began construction of a railroad from Lake Washington to Tacoma, to terminate at the completion of the road within three months is promised by the company.

Sheriff Al. Zeiber yesterday made returns to the county court on collection of the tax assessments for 1919.

Date of Hoover's Birth. NEWBERG, Ore., April 12.—(To the Editor)—Can you give the exact date of Mr. Hoover's birth?

A LEAP-YEAR PROPOSAL. Has y' conglated honey, on de problem of love?

IN THE REALM OF WOMEN'S ACTIVITIES. Time was when mother and slater and Cousin Alicia used to stay at home the whole

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Follow the course of women's activities in the special section of The Sunday Oregonian.