Morning Oregonian

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SENATOR HARDING'S POLICIES.

Senator Harding's speech accepting the republican nomination for president is a declaration of purpose to restore government according to the constitution, and to administer it for the good of all the people. Some will call this reaction, but they are the ones who turned the government aside to the service of class interests in the name of progress or are those who set up autocratic power in the name of humanity. All of these talk glibly of democracy, when fidelity to democracy demands fidelity to the constitution under which Americans enjoy more perfect liberty than any people on earth, the constitution which has remained without change while other nations have made, unmade and transformed new constitutions, the constitution which yet has met the needs of the nation while it grew from ocean to ocean.

As an alternative to one-man rule with which the miscalled democratic party has cursed the country, to the dictation of the proletariat which wavers of the red flag would inflict upon it, Mr. Harding promises "restoration of representative popular government" in which "intelligent, deliberate public opinion" will be "expressed through parties" but in which "a people's will remains the supreme authority," for "no man is big enough to run this great republic." The one innovation that he proposes is that the vice-president shall participate in the government. It is a wise suggestion, for that official should be equipped by constant touch with public affairs to succeed to the presidency if necessity should arise.

Accepting President Wilson's challenge to a "solemn referendum" on the league of nations, Mr. Harding defines republican policy toward other nations in no uncertain terms. He sees that the first duty of the government is to serve America first, and that the initial mistake of Mr. Wilson was that he was so filled with the idea of serving all mankind as to subordinate this first duty and with it the constitution itself. It is impossible to separate the question of constitutional rule from that of the league, for Mr. Wilson joined them by setting aside the constitution in order to frame the covenant and to force it on the senate. By so doing he challenged the senate to scrutinize his work most critically, aroused its suspicion and led it to find in the covenant that supergovernment of which Mr. Harding spoke. As by him "the torch of constitutionalism" was dimmed, to him are attributed "the delayed peace of the world and the tragedy of disappointment and Europe's misunderstanding of America."

His definition of foreign policy is a reassurance both to America and Europe, for he says:

> We do not mean to hold aloof. We do not mean to shun a single responsibility of this republic to world civilization.

As the first step he promises "formal and effective peace so soon as a republican congress can pass its declaration for a republican executive to sign." Leaving aside the league covenant, he would then "hopefully approach the nations of Europe and of the earth, proposing that understanding which makes us a willing participant in the consecration of nations to a new relationship, to commit the formal forces of the world, America included, to peace and international justice, still leaving America independent and self-reliant, but offering friendship to all the world." Senator Lodge's speech notifying him of the nomination suggested that such an agreement may include "extension of the Hague conventions, upbuilding and codification of international law, establishment of a world court, international conferences in regard to non-justiciable questions and arrangements to bring about a general reduction of armaments." While this does not necessarily preclude membership in the existing league, it implies that radical revision would be required to gain American adhesion. Mr. Harding evidently plans, as indicated by the platform, to begin anew at the point where Mr. Wilson began at Paris.

For constitutional and industrial reconstruction Mr. Harding offers a programme founded on the true American principles of individualism and of making progress along those safe lines which were followed before the word "progress" was stolen to cover socialism. He recalls to mind homely but forgotten truths which are the pet aversion of those who scorn the old, and whose ideas are imported from autocracies now lately emancipated. These phrases are worthy to be adopted as mottoes, as guides to conduct, for if they should be followed, many of our troubles would automatically fly away without intervention by the government:

> Toil alone makes for accomplishment and advancement.
>
> There is no progress except in the stimulus of competition.
>
> Join hand and brain in production, more production, honest production, patriotic production.
>
> Profiteering is a crime of commission; under-production is a crime of omission.

He sees in mutual understanding of their common interest and of the rights of the public the best hope of peace between employers and workers, but no strike against the government can be permitted. There is no equivocation about the senator's opposition to government ownership of railroads. Under his guidance we may expect steady restoration of the efficiency of these necessities of commerce, but he sees that extension of highways and improvement and greater use of waterways are essential to an adequate transportation system.

One evidence of the senator's stalwart Americanism is his endorsement of the plank declaring that American ships should have free use of the Panama canal. He thus proposes to reverse a law which Mr. Wilson demanded for vague reasons that have never been made clear and for which the president fought most obstinately in flat contradiction of a platform pledge. The right to grant this privilege to American ships was not formally abandoned, and should be asserted at this time, when a great merchant marine has been acquired and when great foreign trade is developing. It is a subject in which the Pacific coast is especially interested.

The republican candidate's views on the remedies for the high cost of living and for waste in government are imbued with the common sense which is his strong characteristic. He knows, none better, that the best way to help the farmers is to help them to co-operate with each other. He is fully alive to the importance of developing the west, and may be trusted to atone for neglect by the present administration. He disposes of the demagogue's cry that the republican party proposes a war of aggression on Mexico in a brief paragraph.

Such a programme as Mr. Harding lays down comes with refreshing effect after the experiences of the last seven years. In a government headed by him there will be rest from the violent conflicts of the recent past, from the dictation of one-man power, from experiments that pretend uplift of mankind but inflict untold suffering. We shall have a president who will respect the powers of the other branches of the government and will therefore work in harmony with them. He will serve mankind by giving it an example of democracy in its most perfect form in successful operation.

SOURCES OF COX'S STRENGTH.

We are advertised by our loving friends. The word was passed around at San Francsico with many a wink and nod that Cox was personally dry but politically wet, and it was enough.

They disposed of Bryan's bone-dry plank in double-quick time, when they got around to it, by the emphatic vote of 155½ yeas to 929½ nays. Then they got at Bourke Cockran's wet plank, with its highly agreeable proposal for light wine and real beer in the home, and the convention, not having the courage of its convictions, or desires, voted it down 356 yeas, 726½ nays.

Yet it is interesting to note that a grand total of 356 wet delegates were willing to stand up and be counted. You ask where they come from? From the original Cox states of course, and from those other wet states which went to the favorite son of a wet Ohio just as soon as they could. The backbone of the fight for a wet plank was made up of the following states:

	Yeas.	Nays.
New York	78	12
New Jersey	28	7
Ohio	28	20
Illinois	57	21
Massachusetts	33	3
Maryland	15½	½
Connecticut	13	1
Pennsylvania	44	32

Mr. Palmer withdrew after the thirty-eighth ballot, and the stampede began. New Jersey had been consistently voting for Cox for many ballots, after it had dumped Edwards overboard, and New York had steadily given Cox seventy of its ninety votes after it had jettisoned Smith. Then Pennsylvania, which was for Palmer, and Massachusetts with a majority for Palmer, and Connecticut for Cummings, and later for various candidates, all promptly landed in the lap of Cox. Maryland had given a majority for the Ohioan through the long contest. With scattering votes from various sources, these re-enforcements to the original Cox strength brought him up to 490 votes on the fortieth ballot, while McAdoo dropped to 467. On the forty-fourth ballot Cox got the necessary two-thirds (729) and was nominated.

Who and what nominated Cox? The answer is made easy by a study of the balloting.

THAT PLEA FOR DEBS.

The sort of patriotism that animates members of the farmer-labor party may be judged from the letter of Parley P. Christensen, their presidential candidate, to Senator Harding and Governor Cox, asking them to join in a plea for the pardon of Eugene V. Debs. The socialist candidate did his worst by speech and writing to induce men to resist the draft and to dissuade men from volunteering and from subscribing for liberty bonds. By so doing he aided prosecution of the war by the Germans and obstructed its prosecution by the United States. If Debs had been left free to continue this conduct, others might have followed his example, many might have followed their advice, and the loyal citizens who were doing their duty might have been disheartened by the indifference of the government to the activity of the disloyal. In its effects Debs' action was treason.

But Mr. Christensen says that Debs "is in prison for no crime other than an honest public expression of his political views" and the third party leader's "conception of liberty includes the right to think wrong." He draws no distinction between treason and political opinion; between the right to express opinions in differences between Americans as to domestic politics and differences between this whole nation and another nation which are being fought out to the death. When the arm of America was raised to strike, Debs tried to pull it down. This was a crime of the worst kind. For no less a crime several Frenchmen of high rank were executed. Debs' punishment is slight by comparison with the enormity of his crime.

Debs is not punished for thinking wrong, but for giving expression to his thoughts and for trying to influence the action of others by transplanting them into other minds. This is a most effective weapon of modern war. By thus molding the German people's thoughts for the last half century the kaiser and his satellites wrought them up to the fighting pitch which he believed to mean victory. The bolshevist chief Lenin has openly boasted that the red victories over Denikin and Kolchak were won, not by military superiority but by propaganda, which destroyed the fighting spirit of their enemies and won many white soldiers over to the red cause. Marshal Foch says that the first requisite of victory is the will to fight and to win. By inspiring doubt whether the cause was just Debs would, if left free, have weakened the will to fight and would have placed victory in doubt.

The honesty of Debs' opinion does not lessen the enormity of his crime, much less make it no crime. The law does not concern itself with the honesty of a man's opinions nor with what a man thinks, provided he does not speak or write his opinion, but with the effect of actual expression of opinion. If that effect be injurious, it punishes the man, regardless of his honesty. No doubt millions of Germans who fought in the war were sincere believers in the justice of Germany's cause, but our soldiers killed them; if they had not, the Germans would have killed them. The law should have been more severe with an American citizen who fought for Germany by word of mouth, but it was more merciful.

THE HIGHWAY DECISION.

There is gratifying assurance given by a decision of the state supreme court the other day that the orderly process of the highway commission's work of designating the routes of state highways will not be interfered with by local considerations.

The highway commission act had been adopted before the people voted on the initial bond issue of $6,000,000 for construction of certain designated state highways. It was the common understanding that the law had conferred upon the commission a certain discretion; that a strong point in favor of the bonding act was that the highway commission was to be free from the entanglements, local pressure and insistence upon favoriteness that county courts find it so difficult to ignore.

Now this understanding of the law has been upheld by the highest court. A wholly proper function of the state highway commission has been sustained. In designating state highways it need not adopt as state highways only those roads through a county laid out by the county court, but may select the route that seems to it the most suitable for general public use. Public confidence in the road building programme will be strengthened by the decision.

ZIONISM AND PALESTINE.

So definite and vital is the flame of nationality, of racial identity, that the winds of centuries do not puff it out, nor long continued persecution snuff the persistent flicker. So it is with the wandering race of Israel, flouted and whipped and exiled in many lands, that turns its burning eyes of prophecy toward Palestine and speaks of a new Zion in that ancient province, a Zion that shall forever be the national home of the Jewish people. Britain made the promise when war was at its height and reaffirmed it when General Allenby rode into Jerusalem at the head of his victorious troops, down the same streets that knew the tread of the lawgivers of old, the immemorial city that witnessed the rise and fall of Jewry. So the embers of Zionism were fanned again and a hidden hope of the Jewish race burst into vigorous fire.

In the campaign of Zionism, particularly in America, not all of Jewish blood possess the same viewpoint regarding the advisability, the feasibility, of re-establishing their ancient nation in Palestine. There are those who decry the movement as tending toward the sacrifice of spiritual attributes for political expression and material gain—who hold that by sorrow and suffering the soul of their race has been freed, that their people stand today at the doors of achievement and duty in the service of mankind and that to reconstruct their nation in Palestine would be to barter and forsake all that has been gained through the tedious centuries. Somewhat difficult of conception is this height of idealism, running beyond the scale of usual human motive, but it is deserving of honor for its sincerity and spirituality. And it is strangely similar to the very essence of Zionism itself, against which it is arrayed, for Zionism is a literal outpouring of the human heart.

The persecution of the Jews is not yet finished, however happy and prosperous may be the lot of this admirable people in more enlightened countries. With the lesson of war eastern Europe absorbed no precept of toleration for their race and began again the intolerable programme of boycott, expulsion and persecution. The homeless have turned toward Palestine with faith in the promise that their land shall be restored to them. Unquestionably the pledge must and will be kept, but the many obstacles in the path of realization challenge the most adroit diplomacy and the most scrupulous consideration of all interests. There is no argument against Zionism in the fact that its way is beset with difficulties and the Zionists repeatedly have pointed out that enlistment in their cause does not imply actual immigration to Zion on the part of the partisan. The new Zion is for the refuge and happiness of those who seek it voluntarily and who, most unfortunately, are in dire need of sanctuary.

In Palestine there are at present 500,000 followers of Mohammed, 60,000 Christians and 60,000 Jews. It is but natural that this preponderant element of Moslems and Christians, alarmed by the belief that their country is to be bestowed on the Jewish race, with political control, should join in common protest against such obliteration of their interests. But Zionism contemplates nothing of the sort, though it does look forward to the day when Palestine shall be essentially a Jewish nation. Its leaders, with the memory of oppression still smarting, would not carry in their turn a doctrine of intolerance to the soil where once their flocks grazed and their cooking fires gleamed through the desert evenings. The policy of Zionism is broad and sensible, recognizing the rights of property and of religious and political freedom.

Not only is immigration to be carefully winnowed and chosen, but acquirement of land is to be through general purchase made by a national council, with selections drawing more heavily on uncultivated areas and on the properties of the former Turkish government. Through natural development, through the application of reclamation projects, it is designed to transform Palestine to the home of 6,000,000 people, giving political dominance, if at all, to the Jews through the evolutionary process of continued settlement and economic success. No follower of prophet is to be dispossessed, no Christian Syrian is to suffer discrimination—for Zionism counts heavily on the aid of these in its plans for the rehabilitation of the Holy Land.

Pertinent criticisms may be directed against the Zionist movement, but in the main they are swept aside, or should be, by the natural logic of gradual economic progress and possession. If Zionism can bring the barren wastes to yield, the marshes to productivity, the desert to verdure and bloom, if it can provide sustenance and toll for 6,000,000 people, where there is now subsistence for but a fraction of that number, then should the Jewish race enter into its heritage without cavil or dispute. In finding a political identity there is no reason to assume that the Jewish people would sacrifice the poetic, spiritual components of their character, as some fear. And it is certain that a tide of human misery, flowing to the crest for twenty centuries, would wane and recede.

A TASK FOR CALM MINDS.

Subordination of the league of nations to governmental efficiency and collective bargaining by the republicans and to prohibition by the democrats apparently justifies the view of the Villager that "the whole country seems to be concerned more about parish politics than about the service of mankind." European countries too have become absorbed in domestic affairs and in international jealousies. Therefore it is argued that the time to form a league of nations was while the war was on, not when it is over, for "it is only while we are in the midst of war that we realize war conditions."

The only league that was possible during the war was a league of the allies. The neutrals would not have dared to go in, though the door might have been left open for them. Its foundation principles could only have been President Wilson's fourteen points, but Britain would have balked at freedom of the seas, whatever it means, and probably American zeal for that phrase would have cooled, as we are in a fair way to become Britain's equal in naval power, shipping and foreign trade. Self-determination could not have been rejected, but it has proved a firebrand which has lighted all the small wars that followed the great one and has started rebellions in the dominions of the nations which applauded it. But the allies were then so wrought up that they might have pledged themselves to ideals that they are now disposed to subject to calm analysis.

The time to form a league is not during war nor when peace is being made. It is as the round-robin senators said, after peace has been made, but while the memory of war's evils is fresh in the peoples' minds and while they still bear the burden of its sorrows and debts. Then passion has cooled and reason has regained its supremacy over the hysteria of altruism. Though The Hague treaties were framed under no impetus of a recent great war, they still live as a code by which peace shall be promoted and war restricted. Elihu Root, one of their authors, is helping the league to shape the world court which they proposed, and when a new administration is able to approach the subject from a new viewpoint the United States may join in reshaping the existing league with The Hague treaties as a foundation.

A permanent league could not have been formed during the war. None could have been formed at the peace conference, and Mr. Wilson's haste to form one there has only delayed its ultimate completion, for without the United States it is incomplete.

Nobody particularly will object to sending the thousand gallons of the best whisky made, confiscated by Marshal Alexander, to the hospitals of the country. Why whisky is needed in a hospital is not plain, but a "heap" of fellows will wish they were sick.

The owner of fowls must pay for damage to a neighbor's garden. This is the legal way; the other is to have a chicken dinner Sunday at the hen man's expense and without his knowledge.

As long as we continue to tolerate grade crossings of railroad tracks, just so long will accidents occur like the one near Harrisburg, when four persons in an automobile were killed on a crossing.

Next thing government may be asked to redeem all the Confederate money that has gone into the hands of ignorant Russians. Nothing is too much to ask of your Uncle Samuel.

Missing and unaccounted for: One W. J. Bryan, prohibition nominee. But his alibi will be better than that of any other man. He has been sober the past two days.

Destruction of crops by hail is not more frequent except that there are more crops to be hit. About so many hail storms are due, and the wise grower gets insured.

Still, there's one advantage to the 72 per cent increase in water rates just made effective in Roseburg. Citizens won't have to buy moonshine now to get a kick out of a drink.

A woman who threw a brickbat at a boy was fined $50 for hitting him by Judge Rossman instead of getting a medal for marksmanship.

If the Prineville plan of feeding raisin mash to rabbits becomes general the long ear will be a real bird with game flavor.

Escaping from deputy United States marshals seems to be quite a popular little pastime with federal prisoners in Portland.

There's a handcuffed negro loose seeking relief and if you aid him he is just smooth enough to steal your shirt.

Two lightning storms in a week is something of a record hereabouts. Better than earthquakes, at that.

BY-PRODUCTS OF THE TIMES

Ponca Indians Dance to Music of Hymn of Hate of Kaiser.

The intensity of the feeling of the Indian tribes of the United States against the former German kaiser has become known through the rendition of a Ponca Indian song, composed during the world war. The song is in the Ponca Indian language, the word "kaiser" being the only English word.

The rendition of this song in Ponca City came through an invitation to the Ponca Indians to assist in the local Fourth of July celebration by giving a series of their tribal dances on the business streets. This is the first time Poncas ever danced in a town or city.

The "Kaiser Song," as the Poncas term it, was composed by Fred Smith, a full-blooded Ponca, who also is the leader in singing when the Ponca dances are given and one of the five tom-tom beaters who chant the words while the interpretative dance is in progress.

Among the Poncas who danced in the "Kaiser Song" here were four old men who have been dancing for more than a half century. One was John Bull, full-blood Sioux, who has lived with the Poncas for many years. The others were Weakbone, Robert Washington and Goodboy, all full-blood Poncas.

Of the young men who danced there were several who served in the army overseas. All of the younger dancers are boys who have gone through Carlisle or Chilocco or Haskell, but who believe in the tribal and religious dances of their people.

It is estimated there were 3000 Indians in town during the celebration, including Osages, Poncas, Otoes, Missouris, Kaws, Tonkawas and some Cheyennes, Arapahoes and Sioux—Oklahoman.

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The city man who was the country boy of yesterday closes his eyes a few minutes and lives over again a summer afternoon of long ago, a day when his little crowd, equipped with enough worms to feed a school of fish, betook itself to the pool where it was annually reported and fervently believed the big bass were hiding.

They didn't get the big bass. Bites came slowly, and those they landed were little sunfish. Is there anywhere in any lake a muskie big enough to give him as great a thrill as those little sunfish? He was late to supper, but there was supper kept for him. And mother didn't scold. She was pleased as punch, and told him to hurry and clean the fish and she would cook them. And she did.

No other grown person praised his catch. In all the world he and mother alone recognized how worth while those five little sunfish were. And yet it didn't seem wonderful that she didn't ask him where the bass were. That was what other people did.

It was a wonderful day, but as he looks back on it, he sees that the wonderful thing was not the little string of "boy's fish," but the mother who was so pleased that she stood over a hot stove cooking them. How glad she was to do it. How happy she would be if she could do it again, today. But she lives too far away now.

We wonder if he remembers to write and tell her of his discovery—his discovery that mother's heart was big enough to make his little fish a splendid catch.—Milwaukee Journal.

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The oldest golf club in the world, founded in 1608 by James I of England and the Sixth of Scotland, still exists at Blackheath, the home of the Royal Blackheath club. This club was established 127 years before the Edinburgh Burgess Golfing society, and 146 years before even the Royal and Ancient club was formed.

The course at Blackheath today is similar to what it was when James and his cronies went there for exercise. The course consists of seven holes which have to be played three times for a complete medal round. There are no awe-inspiring bunkers, and the hazards consist of iron railings, lamp posts, nurse maids and children.

The clubhouse is a museum of historic treasures relating to the game. The walls are hung with paintings, and there is a set of clubs 200 years old. In the collection is an iron club more than four feet long with a head as big as a two-handed battle axe. Ancient traditions are maintained at club dinners; members wear their red coats and there is betting on who will sneeze most when the old snuff box is passed about.—London Express.

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The hoary locks of United States Senator J. Ham Lewis, which dance about on the senator's head in abandon during his speeches, aiding in giving his hearers any thrills they may receive—are false!

This was made known by Don Hunt, secretary to United States Senator Reed, while Hunt was in the city and is, no doubt, cruelly disillusioning to those who have admired the statesmanlike air the locks give the senator from Illinois as he pauses after some weighty remark, to push them back from his brow.

Hunt said intimate friends of Senator Lewis have seen the senator's bald "knob" with just a hair now and then and that the effect, after seeing the senator wearing his wig, is rather depressing.

The wig does not jibe with the rainbow color of Senator Lewis' whiskers, which in Washington are referred to as the "aurora borealis."—St. Louis Times.

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Industrial discontent in Australia is puzzling arbitration judges, federal politicians and basic wage commissions, and even in the northern territory there is disturbance. Mr. Lindsay, the well-known explorer, had the whole question summed up for him most ably by an old Chinaman in the territory. Repeating the conversation to a representative of the Melbourne Argus, Mr. Lindsay said: "A Chinese who was a young man when I went to the northern territory in 1878, and is now keeping a store there, remarked to me: 'When you and me young men, no wages, plenty fruit, plenty fish, plenty vegetable, everybody happy. Now, high wage, no fruit, no fish, no vegetable, everybody growl, nobody happy.'"—Christian Science Monitor.

Grounds of Objection Stated.

Houston (Texas) Post.

"But, Mabel, on what grounds does your father object to me?" "On any grounds within a mile of our house."

Those Who Come and Go.

Fresh from South America, George Hyland arrived in Portland yesterday. He has been in the south since January. "Americans are not in the best of standing in the South American countries," said he. "The reason is that the Americans simply want to go there and sell stuff and get the money and leave. The business is largely in the hands of British, who build warehouses and railroads and try to develop the country. This makes the British more popular than the Americans, naturally. And the British finance by borrowing American money and investing and lending it to the people of South America. The native business men are usually figureheads. They get up at 9 A. M. and loaf around in their pajamas until noon; go to the office in their long tail coats at 1 o'clock and look ornamental for a couple of hours, and that day's work is done. These natives are used by the British companies as local representatives to make connections."

"Good roads are causing farmers to paint up and put in new fences," said David H. Looney, of Jefferson, member of the legislature for Marion county, who is in the city. "Before the highways were paved the roads were dusty and the farm houses were dusty and presented a dirty appearance, for it was considered a waste of time to try to keep a place looking neat when every passing wagon or automobile stirred up the dust. Now a change is coming over the landscape. As the farmer sees the fine highway and the machines scuttling past, he begins to take a new feeling of interest in the appearance of his place—or maybe it is the farmer's wife who first starts the suggestion. Anyway, the farmer paints his house and straightens up his fence. Possibly there are a few flowers planted and maybe a little lawn between the house and the highway. In short, the paved highways are forcing the people in the country to spruce up."

"Fifteen tons of cherries was what I harvested," beamed J. A. Westerlund, of Medford, legislative representative for Jackson county, who was in Portland yesterday. "Got 13 cents a pound for the cherries. Boys and girls who picked earned from $3.50 a day up." Mr. Westerlund has an orchard which he has been working on for about 14 years and in this orchard is a lane of cherry trees a mile and a half in length. Being in the hotel business, he is concerned with the gasoline situation and he declares that there has been no rationing of gasoline in his city.

"I want a bed where I can stretch out," directed a travel-stained tourist at one of the hotels yesterday. "I've been sleeping in the back seat of my automobile for several nights and it wasn't exactly comfortable. Why? Well, I did it as self protection. It isn't safe to leave a machine in a garage or parked somewhere over night because someone is likely to steal the gasoline out of your tank. I knew that if I nestled in the back seat gasoline thieves would keep away for fear of arousing me."

Edward Hines, one of the big lumber operators of the United States, with sawmills scattered in many states, arrived at the Hotel Portland yesterday from Coos Bay, where he has been looking over mill property and timber. Accompanying him are M. L. Hudson, C. R. Nelson, W. S. Bennet, Charles L. Hall and Charles Mattson. Coincident with their arrival came a rumor that the Hines Lumber company may purchase property in the Coos Bay district.

"There's plenty of gasoline in Astoria, although a shortage exists in Seaside," says M. F. Hardesty, a councilman of the summer resort. "Seaside people, when they want gas, go over to Astoria. While there may not be so many visitors at Seaside this year, the merchants all say that they are doing as much business as ever. This is partly explained by the fact that the permanent population of Seaside has greatly increased and the residents are prosperous and spending money freely."

There are about $30,000 in warrants out issued by the town of Arlington. The 6 per cent limitation is holding the town down, so the mayor, Dr. J. W. Donnelly, is in town to see about selling a bunch of bonds and taking the bond money to wipe out the warrant indebtedness. When this has been accomplished, then the town can handle itself to better advantage, for the 6 per cent limitation does not apply to raising money for payment of interest and principal on bonded indebtedness.

S. T. Helman of Louisville, Ky., heads a party which is registered at the Benson. The Kentuckians are on their way to Alaska for a trip. Mr. Helman had considerable amusement yesterday making purchases of a few cents and tendering a $100 greenback, which the dealers were unable to change. He declared that as long as he had and exhibited the century note his credit was not questioned.

For the purpose of having an x-ray picture taken, J. R. Woodford is in town. For eleven years Mr. Woodford was the postmaster at Medford and after he built up the business and made it a going concern, he quit. Yesterday morning he was fasting until noon so that when the x-ray was taken it would not reveal a slice of toast, a couple of eggs and a side of bacon in his department of the interior.

John Bently, once upon a time sheriff of Umatilla county, and now wearing a star of the Pendleton police force, is registered at the Perkins. Another old-timer from Pendleton at the Perkins is John Estes.

Tourists from Holland are F. X. Van Geye, of Rotterdam, and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Godson of The Hague. In the past few weeks there have been an unusual number of visitors in Portland from the Netherlands.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gates of Westport, Or., are at the Hotel Oregon while on a shopping tour. Westport was named after the man who first successfully canned salmon on the Columbia river.

F. R. Beals, who won the nomination for representative in the legislature on the republican ticket, is registered at the Imperial from Tillamook.

James T. Shaw, attorney for the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company, arrived at the Hotel Portland yesterday from San Francisco.

F. W. Sumner, who has the iron works at Everett, Wash., is an arrival at the Hotel Oregon, being here on a business trip.

R. A. Wernich of Coquille, Or., who operates extensively in timber, is registered at the Benson.

Presidents' Surnames British.

Indianapolis News.

Considering the fact that the United States has kept practically an open door for a century and more to all comers-and that millions of Germans, Scandinavians, Italians and others have settled in the land, it is surprising that only two presidents have borne other than British surnames. These two were both Dutch, Van Buren and Roosevelt.

SEARCH MADE BEHIND RETURNS

Mr. Purdy Convinced That Democrats Are Dry, Republicans Wet.

SALEM, Or., July 21.—(To the Editor.)—As the national conventions of the two great political parties are over and the movies have enlightened the general public relative to the great demonstrations of the delegates and friends of the several speakers and candidates at each convention, it now behooves each party to get down to business and line up support for its representative candidates, but it goes without saying that each should be fair with the other and not misrepresent the party's candidates.

The first thing to take into consideration is, does a party control its candidate for president, or does the candidate or president control the party to which he belongs? From the way our respected citizen, Stephen A. Lowell, would make it appear by his article in The Oregonian of July 21, the candidate or president is absolutely to control his party regardless of congress or public sentiment. Mr. Lowell suggests a slogan, "Cox and cocktails; Harding and home." Isn't this ridiculous in the face of the fact that the delegates at the democratic convention went on record by an overwhelming majority against even light wines and beer, when on the other hand the republican leaders refused even to let the delegates at Chicago take a vote on the floor of the convention on such a light beverage as light wines or beer. "Thou art the people who wink cocktails" and it is too late for republicans to try to convince the people to the contrary. As I said before, your rank and file would have proved it if it had had a chance at the Chicago convention.

On the other hand over 100 delegates at San Francisco voted for a bone-dry plank to be placed in their platform, and I was one of that number. Republicans didn't have one dozen at the Chicago convention who would have offered and voted for a bone-dry plank, and at this time are too late to prove that they did have. So I consider my amendment to Mr. Lowell's slogan appropriate at this time.

Cox's Old Sox
Harding's for Home.

WILL E. PURDY.

MAYOR'S SALARY IS TOO SMALL

Delegations Who Call on Mr. Baker Ought to Enlarge Their Effort.

PORTLAND, July 21.—(To the Editor.)—I note that a representative body of business men of Portland recently called upon Mayor George L. Baker at the city hall and presented a signed petition requesting him again to enter the race to become our mayor. This, of course, was a great honor to Mr. Baker and I am sure he recognized it as such.

However, with all due respect to this worthy body of men, I wonder if they realize that the mayor of this city receives a salary of only $6000 per year, and that out of this he must necessarily entertain and be a good fellow. Mayor Baker happens to be the kind of a man who will be the right kind of a good fellow regardless of his salary.

The officers of some private corporations draw a salary several times larger than we pay our mayor and, besides this salary, they have an unlimited expense account for entertainment purposes. It seems unfortunate that a city the size of Portland insists on receiving such valuable services with such a small pay for it.

This worthy body of business men would have accomplished something really worth while had they incorporated into their effort some plan that would secure for the mayor a salary commensurate with the services rendered, say $12,000 per year. Then, when they called upon him, their request would have carried with it the proper dignity. There is no question but the people of Portland would be perfectly willing to vote an increase to the mayor's salary if they had an opportunity to do so.

Is it asking too much that these petitioners be requested to finish the job and get our mayor a reasonable salary. L. C. CUNNINGHAM.

1967 East Alder street.

ALL MUST WORK ON DAIRY FARM

Farmer Dependent on Wife and Children for Work in Field.

SHERIDAN, Or., July 21.—(To the Editor.)—Just a few lines to endorse the sentiments of the correspondent, Mrs. W. E. Rice.

I am a farmer's wife myself and find it impossible to make enough to live on off an $8000 place without my husband working out. I have three small children, too small to do much in the way of chores, so these fall to me. If I want fresh vegetables it is up to me to grow them and my back is not a bit stronger than the average city woman's. Then I have to help with all the hoed crops without which the cows could not be kept in the dry summer, or have much succulent feed in the winter.

How often have I heard one of these women now kicking at the high cost of milk tell of closing up her house or going camping for two months every summer with the children. My children would like it just as well, but if my husband had to hire help at $5 a day to do the work that I and two of my small children do, I think milk would soon double in price, or worse still, the supply absolutely cease.

It is a well-known fact that the industrial production of today is only 60 per cent of the pre-war production, whereas wages have doubled; but the farmer and his family are asked to produce more than ever when by the actions of the industrial laborers in so raising wages, this same farmer is prohibited from enjoying his usual amount of help as he cannot pay the wages necessary to compete with those earned in town with far less exertion. A FARMER'S WIFE.

Use of "More" and "Most."

PORTLAND, July 22.—(To the Editor.)—1. In comparison which is correct, "pleasant, pleasanter and pleasantest," or "more and most pleasant"? For example:

The climate there is pleasanter than here, or the climate there is more pleasant than here.

2. Also please state, when two or more articles are compared, is not one taller than the second one, or is it correct to speak of the tallest of the two men? Should not tallest be used only when three articles or people are mentioned? INA PASCHAL.

1. "More" and "most" are used in forming comparative and superlative degrees, in consideration of euphony. As it is not particularly awkward to say "pleasanter" or "pleasantest," one may express the degree by either method.

2. Use the comparative degree in comparing two—"He is the taller of the two."

Suit for Divorce.

PORTLAND, July 21.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly advise what steps are necessary for me to take in order to secure a divorce. I was married and established my home in Brooklyn, N. Y., and went into the army. Upon my discharge and return home I found my wife had sold out the house and had departed for parts unknown with another man. How and when and where can application be made? SUBSCRIBER.

You can sue for divorce in Oregon if you have lived here one year or longer. Engage a lawyer.

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague.

THE COOK AND THE JAZZ.

In the days when Mr. Henry J. Lucullus
Used to have the boys to dinner at the club,
Serving appetizing victuals, like pre-Volstead beer and skittles,
They would slap him on the back and cry, "Some grub!"
Old Lucullus never had the slightest worry
That his dinner guests would give his chow the raz;
Everything he served was classy from hors d'oeuvre to demi-tasse,
For his chef had never bothered with the jazz.

When Belshazzar gave a quiet dinner party,
All the lads that sat around the festal board
Set to work and ate as hearty as an old-time chowser party,
Which the councilman conducted in the ward.
Not a diner turned his nose up at the beef-steak,
Or passed up the ham and spinach out of spite.
There was never any jazzer in the days of old Belshazzar,
So the eats the monarch served were always right.

Francis Savarin, who cooked for young King Louis,
Used to fricasse the tripe with such a vim,
That, though long ago he perished, still his memory is cherished,
And we name our swellest grill rooms after him.
If the king refused to eat his boiled potatoes,
Or his ham and eggs, it cut him like a knife.
He was never known to blunder, was this culinary wonder,
And he never did a jazz-step in his life.

So, although of course you often will be tempted
To invite your cook to go to cabarets,
(For the ugly thought will strike 'er that you're nothing but a piker
If you only take her out to photo-plays),
If you'll be advised by us you will not do it,
Or your daily fare will go on the pazzaz,
Be she skillful with the skillet as with paint was Mr. Millet,
She'll be rotten if she ever learns to jazz.

• • •

Alas, Poor Man!

Cable reports say English women who possess 15 windows in their homes can vote. Men will now get as little use from windows in their residence as they formerly did of closets.

• • •

Merely a Reflection.

"Georgetown Feels Quake."—Newspaper headline. Probably only the distant rumble of proceedings from across the river at the White House during the recent convention.

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In Other Days.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian, July 23, 1895.

Helena, Mont.—The Helena assay office today received the biggest single deposit of gold dust ever made in Helena. It was over 2000 ounces and worth about $35,000.

Tacoma—The big Indian institute for the territory west of the Missouri river opened today. The object of the institute is to consider Indian instruction.

At a meeting of citizens in the Chamber of Commerce hall yesterday $15,000 was voted for an industrial exposition in Portland this fall.

Petitions have been prepared and will soon be circulated asking the common council to pass a law to prohibit the blowing of steam whistles within the city limits between the hours of 9 P. M. and 7 A. M.

Fifty Years Ago.

From The Oregonian, July 23, 1870.

Berlin—Two hundred French soldiers crossed the frontier on Tuesday on reconnoisance and were made prisoners after a skirmish.

Salem—Commencement exercises of Willamette university have been of unusual interest and show well for the institution.

Paris—The dogma of infallibility of the pope was proclaimed at Rome yesterday.

Ottawa—Information received here is that the imperial government will guarantee a loan for building a railroad from Montreal to British Columbia.

PAY MORE OR DO WITHOUT MILK

Dairymen Cannot Stand Losses Indefinitely, Says Producer.

FOREST GROVE, Or., July 21.—(To the Editor.)—I have been interested in the milk squabble now going on in Portland. We dairymen who are up against the real thing can see the mistake the city people are now making by kicking about paying a living price for milk. I have been dairying for 12 years and now have a herd of 15 cows. My herd is the only herd in this part of Washington county that has not been reduced 50 per cent or more since 1916. Heifer calves are being knocked in the head as fast as they are born, so that calves are almost a curiosity on the farm.

During the early part of the war we grew potatoes to help food production. My wife and children helped dig them while help was