Morning Oregonian

ESTABLISHED BY HENRY L. PITTOCK.

Published by The Oregonian Publishing Co., 135 Sixth Street, Portland, Oregon.

C. A. MORDEN, Manager. E. B. PIPER, Editor.

The Oregonian is a member of the Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Subscription Rates—Invariably in Advance.

(By Mail.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year	$8.00
Daily, Sunday included, six months	4.25
Daily, Sunday included, three months	2.25
Daily, Sunday included, one month	.75
Daily, without Sunday, one year	6.00
Daily, without Sunday, six months	3.25
Daily, without Sunday, one month	.60
Weekly, one year	1.00
Sunday, one year	5.00

(By Carrier.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year	$9.00
Daily, Sunday included, three months	2.25
Daily, Sunday included, one month	.75
Daily, without Sunday, one year	7.80
Daily, without Sunday, three months	1.95
Daily, without Sunday, one month	.65

How to Remit—Send postoffice money order, express or personal check on your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at owner's risk. Give postoffice address in full, including county and state.

Postage Rates—1 to 14 pages, 1 cent; 18 to 22 pages, 2 cents; 24 to 48 pages, 3 cents; 50 to 64 pages, 4 cents; 66 to 80 pages, 5 cents; 82 to 96 pages, 6 cents. Foreign postage double rate.

Eastern Business Office—Verree & Conklin, Brunswick building, New York; Verree & Conklin, Steger building, Chicago; Verree & Conklin, Free Press building, Detroit, Mich. San Francisco representative, R. J. Bidwell.

PILGRIM HOSPITALITY.

A woman of Pilgrim blood who lives in Plymouth, very near the rock on which her forefathers landed three hundred years ago today, writes in the Survey to warn her fellow descendants from that historic group against "the danger of ancestor worship, of living on traditions instead of making them." She takes as the text of an article of appraisal of the successors to the Pilgrims a recent call for volunteers to take part in a celebration of the landing—"volunteers who are not necessarily lineal descendants of the Pilgrims, but who are imbued with the right spirit." Which ones of us, she inquires, are imbued with the right spirit? Are any of our generation so imbued? Just what does that spirit mean? she goes on, and then proceeds to set down the result of a survey which she has recently made on her own account.

Typical dwellers of the native race no longer predominate in Plymouth. "The old order changeth," quotes the writer, and relates that four years ago there were only 2 per cent English speaking children in one of the Plymouth primary schools. Portuguese "are tilling our arid little farms." The mills are full of Italians and other "foreigners." Now the question, propounded from the point of view of one who is sensible of the distinctions that subdivide people yet who seriously wants to know whether the "old stock" is measuring up to its responsibility, is how the newcomers are being made welcome, and what is being done for their befriending, their instruction and their recreation.

The writer first answers her own question whether the descendants of the Pilgrims are "progressive" or not. She thinks that on the whole they "may be about as progressive as most New England towns," but that in the old days they probably were more so. She continues:

> I like to remember those older days—the days when some of our citizens joined the Brook Farm movement, and when Emerson and Thoreau were familiar visitors in Plymouth. Mr. Emerson's second wife was a Plymouth woman. Wendell Phillips and Garrison came often, too. There was a brave group that split off from the original orthodox faith to become Unitarians. This exemplified change, growth, an independent spirit. There were ardent abolitionists later—and many negroes came through by underground railroad and settled there. I believe that there is not a town in the country where a considerable group of colored citizens has been better treated. I have always been proud of the fact that the president of my class at the high school was a colored boy.

But Plymouth is no more the Plymouth of the times of Emerson and Thoreau, but a polyglot industrial village, making cordage and woolen cloth. Discussing the native attitude toward the newcomers, the writer is moved to inquire whether the Pilgrims themselves were essentially hospitable, and finds:

> They were not cordial to outsiders (witness their treatment of Roger Williams and Anne Hutchinson), nor were they tolerant of those within their own fold who broke their laws. No doubt in exchanging their intolerance for our open-mindedness we have given up something precious, for with their intolerance went the inspiration of great moral passion and the conviction that produces results. We do not want their intolerance, but we need their impassioned sense of right and wrong. We need their conviction, for we, too, have an immensely important task, in the slow building toward human freedom. The Pilgrims had a strong family feeling; they were strongly democratic within their own group. But perhaps we have to make their contribution universal.

From the time when they coldly sent Roger Williams on his way, the writer believes, Plymouth has hardly been quite right in its attitude toward strangers. She has been told that there was no very cordial welcome when the Irish first came—many of them driven from home by the famine. In her own life she remembers "much unfortunate and unnecessary aloofness—the Unitarians felt separated from the Baptists and both from the Roman Catholics." The people who lived in the south side of the town brook felt separated from those on the north. There was nothing to bring folks together, and never an adequate assembly hall. When, at length, the Woman's club was organized, "it is sad to remember that some of the women who are proudest of their Pilgrim blood did not join at first, but stayed aloof."

> They saw no necessity for such a group. They did not help. They felt, it would seem, no responsibility toward women of fewer advantages than they had enjoyed themselves.

These questions, frankly propounded by a descendant of Pilgrims, are likely to set a train of thought in motion in more than one American community. It is of course a fact that the Pilgrim himself had no hospitable reception on these shores, unless a shower of arrows be evidence of cordiality. Some of the spirit that not infrequently imbues pioneers who have won their battles unaided and have small tolerance for the weaklings who lost them, would appear, from the Survey account, to exist in the modern pilgrim, who is not, however, the pioneer, but only a descendant. There is, it will seem to many, less reason for groupings founded on inheritance only than for most of the natural castes into which society is apt to divide itself, such as mutual tastes and inclinations. The writer speaks not only for her own town, "but of all the other industrial centers of New England," while the reader who happens to know a town in any other part of the country can answer for himself whether the problem is not wider than New England alone.

Is there, generally speaking, a feeling of hospitality toward newcomers, a conscious effort to welcome to the fellowship? Undoubtedly there are such towns, especially here in the west. But also there are towns about which some of the criticisms leveled against old Plymouth would be as true.

WORDS BELIE ACTS.

The following words have something of the spirit of what was written and spoken by those who in vain advocated preparedness from August, 1914, to the spring of 1917, during much of which time Secretary of War Baker was striving to thwart every effort to arm the nation:

> It is apparent that while we do not need a great standing army, we must live in the world as it is while we struggle to make it what it should be, and we must have a body of trained men, large enough in numbers to be an effective working model upon which great armies can be swiftly built in the event of emergency. Our regular army should exhibit in its peace-time organization the combinations and co-ordinations which must be habitual to be effective in war. The several services and arms must know the parts they are to play, and just how far they are to co-operate with others. There must be in the army a body of specialists abreast of the developments in the art, making all possible applications of the discoveries of science and invention to military uses, familiar with the histories of arms and armies, and maintaining our army always, both in doctrine and in armament, at the highest point of efficiency. Our regular army may be relatively small, but both in its morale and in its effectiveness it must be perfect. A justice-loving people may be forced by tragic necessity to resort to war, but it has no right to ask its sons to fight its battles out-armed and out-shielded by an adversary.

That is an extract from the annual report of Secretary Baker, submitted to congress in December, 1920, Mr. Baker has thus renounced pacifism and has become a belated convert to preparedness. But only two or three weeks ago Mr. Baker caused release of another batch of conscientious objectors—a term unknown to the law—and sent them away rejoicing with pay and new civilian clothes, and they were dined by his brother-pacifists in New York. Though Mr. Baker's words are those of one who believes in being ready to fight, his acts are still those of the pacifist.

UNLOADED.

"No surgical appliances (for the new million dollar county hospital) have been bought and none are contemplated at this time," so writes County Commissioner Holman to the Oregon Voter.

But he continues:

> When the electric wiring was laid out it was found necessary to also lay the X-ray equipment, the client call system and the clocks, as the conduits for all these are buried in the concrete slab. It was therefore thought best to include all electric equipment in the one contract, so as to simplify the installation. The county was assured by the different material men that it would be impossible to ship orders before next spring, but in the case of the X-ray equipment the manufacturers caught up with their orders sooner than they expected and shipped the material. However, if funds were present in sufficient quantity to rush construction this one piece of equipment now on hand could soon be placed.

So the county has bought no surgical appliances? Yet according to Mr. Holman it has contracted for an X-ray equipment through an electrical supply house, and the equipment has been delivered. Is this not a purchase, or is it Mr. Holman's idea that an X-ray machine is a chandelier, or a reading lamp or the dingus that makes the elevator run? Everybody else calls it an appliance for the surgery and it is ordinarily handled by surgical supply houses, not by dealers in electrical equipment. Mr. Holman grieves that The Oregonian should "publish editorials without first ascertaining the facts." Either The Oregonian knows more than he about that X-ray equipment or Mr. Holman is not taking the public fully into his confidence. The Oregonian's investigations have led to the following conclusions:

That the X-ray equipment was delivered not because the manufacturers unexpectedly caught up with their orders, but because it was in Portland at the time the bids were called for;

That it is an outfit that was shipped to Dr. Ralph C. Walker, and rejected by him because it was not specifically ordered and for the further reason that its frame is wood instead of steel and is therefore likely to warp in this climate and cause the machine not to rectify properly;

That the specifications named only the type of machine sent to Dr. Walker and rejected by him and that the Shaw Supply company, the largest dealers in the northwest, and Portland taxpayers were denied the right to submit bids because they handled a different make of machine;

That the machine thus rejected by Dr. Walker was unloaded on the county and is now stored in the court house;

That this machine will be out of date by the time the county is ready to use it and possibly warped and unworkable with an attendant loss of about $8000.

The Oregonian is further informed by responsible dealers that X-ray equipment can be delivered within sixty days after receipt of order and that the probability is that prices will come down before the county is ready for such apparatus.

It is also informed by responsible dealers and by construction men that the ordering of such equipment so far in advance of completed building construction is wholly unnecessary and unprecedented.

HARDING SEEKS AGREEMENT.

Still holding to its opinion that through rejection of the Wilson league, the republicans have destroyed any hope of a league for the United States, the New York World depicts President-elect Harding as consulting with "best minds" who cannot influence the senate, which "at times seems to have no collective intelligence whatever, to say nothing of collective responsibility," only to "reveal a party that is hopelessly divided." It describes Mr. Harding as groping in the dark, "left to wander around in the fog" created by republican party's abandonment of "principles of foreign policy that it has sustained for more than twenty years." This picture the World calls tragedy.

It would be sad, if true, but it is not true, and truth is the element of tragedy that it lacks. Mr. Harding has a clearly defined policy as described in the republican platform, and he consults the best minds for the purpose of shaping it so that two-thirds of the senate will approve. Mr. Wilson failed because he took for granted that his own was the only best mind worth consulting and disregarded the fact that, though the senate may have lacked intelligence, it had power. Mr. Hughes, Mr. Root and Mr. Hoover can influence the senate in proportion to the intrinsic merit of their suggestions and to the body of public opinion that is behind them, which is not small.

If Mr. Wilson had paid regard to "the collective intelligence" of the thirty-seven senators who signed the round robin, the incoming president and congress would not have been confronted with the duty of making peace and forming a league two years after Mr. Wilson undertook the work. Those senators realized that the league and the peace treaty were two distinct things, and that the attempt to combine them might prove disastrous to both. So events have proved.

Mr. Harding seeks the advice of the best minds both in and out of the senate, because he knows that he can accomplish nothing except by agreement with two-thirds of that body, and by so doing he lays the ground work for this agreement.

THE DOWSER.

It is now proposed to commit investigation of the phenomena of the divining rod to hands in which it would seem logically to belong—to a mixed committee of psychologists and geologists. The problem is not altogether physical, but is one involving human credulity.

A scientist who writes on the subject has been much impressed by watching a "dowser," as divining rod experts were anciently called, who wore a massive gold chain and gold ring, while manipulating a twig that was supposed to disregard the gold so near at hand but to turn at indication of $5 a ton dirt somewhere below the surface of the ground. The fact that struck this scientist was that a lawyer, versed in the rules of evidence, and a banker, supposedly immune to impractical suggestions, were unmoved by the greater phenomenon.

The proposal that inquiry into the psychology of the divining rod be extended to those who believe in it opens a new and humanly interesting field of research.

MR. BURLESON'S LAMENT.

Postmaster General Burleson is deeply aggrieved that his efforts to make his department show a profit have failed, and he takes congress to task for having produced a deficit by voting an increase of salaries to employes. According to him, if congress had left re-adjustment of salaries to him, everybody would have got his just due, though he might not have been satisfied, and the department would have made money.

Mr. Burleson's idea of economy may be judged by his practice of underpaying experienced men until they desert the service and of filling their places with green temporary employes at higher salaries. He thus gives poor service at added expense. He must share with other members of the administration responsibility for the waste that results from sending through the mails a growing mass of official reports and other public documents, most of which go directly to the waste basket. Under the Wilson administration the prolixity of official reports has reached a point where many tons of paper and much labor are wasted in burying under a mountain of words that which the people want to know about their government. This goes far to make the deficit which Mr. Burleson bewails.

The eminent Texan has failed to learn that what the people want from the postal department is not profit but good service. For several years he gave them profit at the cost of service. He approaches the end of his term with a combination of deficit with bad service. This is the climax of democratic incompetence.

THE ALLIES' DARKEST HOUR.

Bit by bit the truth comes out of how near the allies were to complete defeat during the German drive of March, 1918. Another contribution to the story is made by Stephane Lauzanne, editor of the Paris Matin. He says that on March 23, the third day of the drive, Clemenceau told Poincare that General Petain, the French commander-in-chief, had informed him that things were going very badly and that he feared the French government would have to consider the evacuation of Paris. Poincare said there could be no question of that, but in the evening Clemenceau telephoned that Petain held to his opinion. Poincare asked that decision be deferred until evacuation had been considered by a cabinet meeting. At that meeting Clemenceau had recovered his nerve and suggested that judgment be suspended till after a conference with the British representatives, which was to be held at Doullens on March 26.

It was Foch who decided France to stand and fight where the armies then stood, just as they had stood and fought on the Marne in 1914. Poincare, Clemenceau, Loucheur and Foch met at Doullens and awaited the end of a conference between Haig and his army commanders. Foch took Poincare aside and asked: "Do you know the orders that have been given?" He did not. Lauzanne says:

> They consisted of almost the complete retreat of the army, and entailed at an early date the evacuation of Paris.

He then gives this criticism by Foch of Petain's orders:

> Paris has nothing to do with the matter. Paris is a long way off. This is where you ought to stop the boche. You have only to say, "Il ne passera pas" and he will not pass. You can always stop the boche; you have only to give the order, you have only to say, "No further retreat." And I guarantee you that three-quarters of your task is done when it is known that there is to be no more retreat. . . . Haig and Petain are two men who are trying to keep closed a double door, each pushing against his half. The doorway has been forced in the center, and both of them, each behind his own door, are watching the enemy pouring in, not knowing how to close the door again, and who ought to begin the task.

The story continues:

> "But how would you stop them?" asked M. Loucheur, who had come up. "Ah," answered General Foch, "you know my method. I stick a seal there, another there, and yet another there. The boche can make but little headway. I stick yet another seal there and the boche is pinned down. You can always pin down the boche."

Though Clemenceau did not like Foch, he assented to the latter's opinion. The British generals headed by Haig then entered and Poincare told them in his view "they could make no other decision than to stop the boches where they were and nowhere else." Haig said he was ready to defend Amiens, from which the Germans were nine miles distant, upon which Foch, striking the table, exclaimed:

> No. Field Marshal. No. There is no question of Amiens at all. We must conquer before Amiens. We must conquer where we are.

Lord Milner, representing the British cabinet, then held a whispered conversation with Clemenceau, in which he several times repeated, "There is the man." Haig joined them and admitted that there was not always agreement between the two armies and that, if they went on thus they were marching straight for disaster. The only remedy was to put above him and Petain "a single chief whose orders they would both have to obey." As far as he was concerned, he would willingly act under the orders of Foch. Petain promptly consented, and the agreement to put Foch in supreme command was written and signed in pencil on a half sheet of note paper.

So near to disaster were the allies brought by the delay in putting the American army in the field and by the attempt to overcome one army under single command with two armies under separate command, Foch immediately began placing his seals by hurrying fresh French divisions to the points of weakness and danger. The Germans made no more progress toward Amiens, other advances stopped short of their objectives and, when they reached the Marne, American troops sealed the road to Paris. From the day when the Americans held them at Chateau Thierry there was no longer question of evacuating Paris.

When dire need of every man that the allies could muster arose only a handful of American divisions had been in the front line and Pershing's only way to give further help was to send single regiments to fight in French and British brigades under British and French officers. By being unprepared when the war could be staved off no longer, we took the closest risk of being carried down to general destruction with the allies. The selection of Foch for supreme command and his partial success in holding the boche where he stood saved us together with the allies. It was a risk that no nation should have taken.

ORCA AT ASTORIA.

The statement that the British steamer Orca came to Portland, made in The Sunday Oregonian, was erroneous. The Orca came into the Columbia river December 10 and is loading 565,000 bushels of wheat at Astoria, which will sink her to the 34-foot load line. The more reason why there should be no relaxation in improvement of the channel to Portland, that ships of this and greater size may come up the river.

The American people will be relieved that the marines are vindicated from the charge of indiscriminate slaughter of Haitians. It is not in the nature of the men who are first to fight to kill helpless people. But the question is still open what distinction was drawn between Haiti and Mexico that President Wilson was so ready to intervene in Haiti and to retain troops there, but so slow to intervene in Mexico and so ready to withdraw from there. The Haitians were killing each other, but the Mexicans killed hundreds of Americans, many of them on American territory. Mexico has reformed its methods since a change of administration in this country has been assured and thus has escaped being called to account, but President Harding will have occasion to consider our position in Haiti.

Dr. William T. Watson of Baltimore says that thin pumps and silk stockings worn by women in winter do not injure the health of the wearers. Furs in summer are equally harmless, it is also observed, showing that by being fashionable we also safeguard health.

There is no vindictive suggestion in the statement that the negro who beat up a patrolman and frisked him will wish he was down on the Suwanee river before Portland is done with him.

The good news from Brownsville is that the cannery which burned a week ago will be replaced at once with a fireproof structure. A local cannery means local money for local people.

Men in Chicago lured by a pretty girl pretending to be lost into a dwelling where they are robbed by male accomplices are not much to be blamed. Any man with a spark of chivalry will bite on that.

If you cannot be a descendant of a Pilgrim father or mother, for membership is limited, you can wish you were and rejoice in living in a country on which they put their stamp.

The time has gone when a man and his boy could go out near the end of the track and get a Christmas tree. Now it is a day's undertaking for the Sunday before Christmas.

Some Chicago aldermen are disposed to regulate the style of doing up women's hair, especially to uncover the ears. They might look farther and see worse.

Not many realize the Japanese number 77,000,000, and their crowded conditions demand expansion; but not this way, if you please.

Mr. Bourne, one time of Oregon, is disgusted with the award of the Nobel prize to Mr. Wilson. Old stuff. People had begun to forget it.

Anybody too thrifty to buy a turkey for Christmas can indulge in rabbit, which tastes like chicken; but first put out the cat.

Purse-snatching is the meanest of petty crimes. Sometimes the purse contains all the victim's money. The rockpile for the snatcher.

San Francisco toughs bound this way will be welcomed to hospitable cells. The police have their work cut out for awhile.

Prices of meat have fallen, but the turkey trust rules the roost at Roseburg and keeps up the cost of celebrating Christmas.

Oregon's per capita for the European relief fund is about 30 cents. Do not make it look like that. The limit is off.

The ferry strike at San Francisco was lost in the start. That is the better way—win or lose quickly.

Revive the inaugural ball if for nothing else than to discover the new crop of millionaires.

No use getting into jail for a Christmas dinner. Turkey is too high again.

Wagner, escaped convict, closed his incident expeditiously and satisfactorily.

Do not put off until tomorrow what you can buy today.

The fat boy, or girl, gets the most in the stockings.

BY-PRODUCTS OF THE PRESS

"Uncle Joe" Cannon Declares Work and Health Greatest Blessings.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, and still a member of that body, is in his 85th year and if he lives to March 4 next, will take his seat in the 67th congress of this republic for a 23d term. He began to represent the 18th district of Illinois 48 years ago and his service has been continuous with the exception of the 52d and 63d congresses. Four congresses have elected him as speaker. On his 84th birthday he wrote the following:

"Men wiser than I long ago said that the first blessing of earth is toil; and the second blessing health, which wealth cannot buy. I accept both, and believe that the first contributes much to the second.

"At 84 I can wish no greater blessings to the present and coming generations than those or work and health. They are the two things in this life that make it attractive and contribute to longevity and happiness. The dream of idleness or lack of necessity for labor is an idle dream."

* * *

To belt the world with a chain of friendship clubs as a memorial of the great war is the ambition of Miss Florence Parbury, English artist, author and aviator, who is in New York to put her idea into action, writes Alice Scott in the New York World. Miss Parbury would fix things so that none of us need ever be lonesome for sympathetic friends in any large city in the world.

She was enthusiastic about this kind of a war memorial before she came to New York, but in the weeks she has been here she has turned into a zealous evangelist on the subject of friendship clubs. That is partly because she almost perished of loneliness in her apartment at the Commodore hotel, where her maid was the only person she had to talk to.

The idea evolved from her work in London, where she dispensed hospitality to more than 250,000 men from the ends of the earth in her Jacobean studios. She maintained open house there for several years during the war. Men from everywhere floated into that club, found their kind, had a good time and went back to France or New Zealand or India. Then they would write letters to suggest that it would be splendid if hospitality centers like that of the studios could be carried over into peace times.

* * *

A Frenchman is in this country demonstrating an invention by which portraits can be transmitted by telephone. Sending pictures by telegraph has been accomplished with fair results. The photograph by telephone is still more wonderful. Ever since the telephone was introduced people have commented on the joy that would come if the face as well as the voice could be brought to them over the wire. They have exclaimed how fine it would be if the lips of the caller could be seen as they gave their greeting and to look, as it were, into a mirror and behold the features and hear the voice of a loved one, though miles away. This invention of the Frenchman does not go that far, but it is an important step and the transfer of a photographic print over the telephone seems to have been made possible. If a girl can send her picture by wire as an evidence of good faith it may help some.—Los Angeles Times.

* * *

Earl Ennis, who writes "Ferry Tales" daily for the San Francisco Bulletin has discovered the most absent-minded man. He crossed on the ferry from Oakland about noon and was reading a paper. In his pocket was an apple. Off Goat Island, sitting on the upper deck, he decided he wanted to eat the apple.

With great precision he took the apple from his pocket and polished it on his sleeve. Then he took out his knife, selected the best blade, and with utmost care peeled the apple from end to end, turning out a lathe-perfect curl of peeling.

This done he absend-mindedly threw his knife overboard, put the nude apple in his pocket and with his paper propped up in front of him began slowly to munch the peeling!

* * *

To gain some idea of the splendor of some of the world's moth and butterflies, one should glance over nearly complete collections of them from the tropics as they occur in South America, Asia, Africa and the great eastern and western archipelago, with certain parts of Australia, says the American Forestry magazine of Washington, D. C. Such collections are to be found in the United States national museum in the reserve and duplicate series. There is a superb species that comes from Africa, wherein the "tails" to the hinder pair of wings are over 8 inches in length. Then we have the gorgeous Atlas moth of the East Indies that measures a foot across from tip to tip of its upper wings.

* * *

An Irishman recently went before a recruiting sergeant who tried to "kid" him.

"Have you read the Declaration of Independence?" the sergeant asked.

"I hov not," said Pat.

"Have you read the constitution of the United States?"

"I hov not, sir."

The sergeant looked sternly at the applicant, and asked:

"What have you read?"

Patrick hesitated but the fraction of a second before replying: "I hov red hairs on me neck."—American Legion Bulletin.

* * *

Hundreds of thousands of people believe that if they put their fingers on a heart-shaped piece of plank running on three wheels that St. Peter will at once unlock the pearly gates and send spirits flocking down through endless space to gather around that 6-inch piece of board and answer all the foolish questions which intellectual misfits ask of them. What is the answer to anything like that? asks the Richmond (Va.) News.

* * *

"I think that I came of a reading race which has always loved literature in a way and in spite of varying fortunes and many changes," chronicles Howells in "My Literary Passions." "From a letter of my great grandmother's written to a stubborn daughter upon some unfilial behavior, like running away to be married, I suspect that she was fond of the high-colored fiction of her day, for she tells the willful child that she has 'planted a dagger in her mother's heart.'"

Those Who Come and Go.

Anyway, Cal Robinson of Lone Rock, Or., will never become baldheaded. Mr. Robinson, who is a farmer, is registered at the Imperial. He ambles around the streets of Portland just as he does around the field at home, hatless. So far as known, Mr. Robinson never wore a hat but once and that was when a posse was out looking for a bad man in the vicinity of Heppner and the only description they had of the fellow was that he was bareheaded. On hearing this description Mr. Robinson dashed madly to the nearest store, bought a hat and wore it until the posse got the man it wanted. But returning to the original statement, it is said to be a scientific fact that hats produce a pressure on certain small veins which feed the roots of the hair and this pressure cuts off the food supply, with baldness as a result. In other words, hats are poor cultivators for a crop of hair.

As the train rolled along through eastern Oregon, along the edge of the river, there was nothing in sight but an expanse of sand. There were no trees; nothing but rock and sand, with a little sagebrush. A. E. Stewart gazed sadly and mournfully out of the car window and contrasted it with the verdure of Mountain City, Tenn., which he had left. "If I find a blade of grass in this country," he threatened in his disgust, "I'll pull it up by the roots." Then Mr. Stewart left the train at Arlington and staged it over to Condon, where he settled down among the colony of Mountain City folk who had pioneered their way there before him. This was 22 years ago. Now Mr. Stewart lives at Silverton, where he is in the real estate business. He is registered at the Perkins.

"Forty years ago Allegheny, Pa., was the toughest town in the United States," said F. G. Weatherbee, of that town, who is at the Multnomah. "The far-western alleged bad towns were Christian communities compared to Allegheny, and a few other coal towns in that part of Pennsylvania. The derelicts of the world were congregated there and the worst characters in the world of crime plied their trade unhindered. It was a case of the survival of the fittest and every man for himself. No one ever complained in a fight or a robbery and asked no assistance. However, all that has changed and now Allegheny is one of the quietest and most law-abiding cities in the state."

O. P. Hoff, state treasurer, is registered at the Perkins. Mr. Hoff does not desire to carry the sole responsibility of investing funds in securities, so he wants the legislature to enact a law creating a state bond commission, which shall consist of the governor, treasurer and secretary of state. There is talk of a bill being introduced in the legislature which will authorize the state treasurer to advertise for bonds. The idea is that this will cause competition among bond dealers and the state will benefit thereby.

John B. Yeon, state highway commissioner, had a caller yesterday. It was the ubiquitous mayor of Arlington, Dr. J. W. Donnelly. "We have," said the mayor, "$85,000 in bonds in our county to be applied on the John Day highway between Arlington and Condon. These are 6 per cent bonds. Will the highway commission take these bonds and start building the road?" Mr. Yeon looked out of the 12th story window of the Yeon building at Mount Hood, resplendent with a new coat of snow, and said: "If we can do it, we will."

They say that John Straub, dean of men at the University of Oregon, knows every student who has been there in the past 15 years, and that he not only keeps track of the students, but of their children when they marry. On home-coming week at the university, no old student feels that he or she has really returned until Dean Straub has given them a handshake. Once on a time Mr. Straub had designs on the gubernatorial nomination. He is registered at the Imperial.

A. Peterson, who is in the garage business at Toledo and whose company is now building a fine bank building at that place, is among the arrivals at the Hotel Oregon. J. W. Parrish, a prosperous farmer, whose postoffice address is also Toledo, is likewise at the Hotel Oregon. They are members of the port of Toledo commission. Lee Wade, a third commissioner, is in the city. Mr. Wade is a sawmill man.

Not all sheepmen are pessimistic over that line of industry. A. W. Fargher, who has lived in the vicinity of Maupin, Or., for a long while, does not share the gloomy feelings of the average sheep owner. In fact, Mr. Fargher, while in the lobby of the Perkins, has been advising friends that the outlook is pretty good and he recommended picking up a few thousand head of sheep while prices are down.

W. B. Shaffer of Waitsburg, Wash., M. L. Watts and F. S. LeGrow of Athena, Or., are registered at the Benson. They are all wheat raisers in the inland empire and interested in the decision of the interstate commerce commission, which gives them an inducement to ship their wheat to Portland rather than to Puget sound.

"Sunday is a pill for traveling men on the road," confessed L. C. Wallace of Gotham at the Multnomah. "Before noon all the newspapers have been read; a walk has been taken; lunch eaten, and there is nothing else to do for the rest of the day but hang around the hotel."

S. S. Schell, highway contractor, is at the Imperial. Mr. Schell had the job for the hard surface from Grants Pass to the Jackson county line and is in on the contract now near Gold Hill, a job which has been moving with small speed during the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Guy Hirsch of Coles, Wash., are at the Hotel Washington, brought here on account of an accident to Mr. Hirsch's mother, the latter having slipped on a sidewalk and sustained a fractured arm.

J. L. Beckley of Klamath Falls arrived in Portland yesterday to spend the winter. Mr. Beckley is a large dealer in cattle and ranges his stock all over Klamath county and markets the stuff in California.

To afford their invalid baby special treatment, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Teal of Stanfield, Or., are at the Hotel Washington, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Waugh of Toledo, grandparents of the baby, are also at the hotel.

Captain of the Newport Transportation company, which has the boats which ply on Yaquina bay and vicinity, O. F. Jacobson, is in Portland on business connected with the port development.

Among the stockmen at the Perkins, having brought shipments to the market, are "Shorty" Feller of Olex, A. H. Chambers of Olympia and Thomas Murphy of Bend.

Mrs. Florence Hogoboom, whose husband is well known on all the racetracks of the west, is registered at the Hotel Washington from Walla Walla, Wash.

LINCOLN'S SAYING ELABORATED.

Famous Tariff Remark Applied to Wheat, Beef, Wool and Hides.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Dec. 19.—(To the Editor.)—One of the best and most unanswerable arguments for a protective tariff was given by Abraham Lincoln. He said, "If I buy a suit of clothes from England at $20 England gets my $20 and I get the suit of clothes; if I buy the suit in America the United States gets my $20 and I get the suit of clothes; and whatever benefit there is in the transaction this country gets it."

Will not the same argument apply otherwise?

If I buy a quarter of beef from Argentina, Argentina will get my $15 and I will get Argentina beef; but if I buy a quarter of beef from my own dealer here the money remains here. The profit in the transaction remains to benefit me further because of the citizen relationship.

The same will apply to wheat from Canada, wool from Australia, hides from Argentina.

Just to the extent that America buys products from other countries will our own growers sell less. If we raise our own grain, meats, fruits, wool and hides in sufficient quantity for our own consumption, and some for exportation, why should we allow foreign products to glut our markets? We need to put up the bars till we sell our own to save ourselves.

If I raise enough vegetables and fruits in my garden for my family's wants why should I buy the same products from some other grower?

Unless our industries and growers have protection we will be building up foreign countries. They can manufacture and grow products by cheap labor and if we open our markets to them without revenue they will level us down to their condition and standard of living.

Christ was one time appealed to to pay taxes. He asked his disciples, "Of whom do men exact tribute, of the children or of strangers?" They answered, "Of strangers." "Then," said he, "we are free. But," said he to Peter, "lest they should blame us go down to the lake and cast in a hook and find money for the tax in the mouth of the fish."

The idea of the foreigner paying the tax seems to have divine approval.

"God has made of one blood all nations to dwell on all the earth. And has appointed their bounds and habitations." That is, God has providentially surveyed the national lines of the various nations.

If one nation wills to extend its commerce over the divine survey it should be willing to pay for the privilege, the democratic party to the contrary, notwithstanding.

J. B. LISTER.

SPOKANE FAVORS '25 EXPOSITION

Good Words for Portland Enterprise From Inland Empire.

Spokane Spokesman-Review.

With praiseworthy enterprise Portland is the first western city in the lists with a post-bellum exposition. The show contemplated by Portland cannot with accuracy be styled a world's fair, since its scope is national and not international. This is natural, the world in general being in anything but suitable condition for exhibition purposes. However, Portland aims to put on a display that will be larger and more splendid than many of the displays that have called themselves world's fairs.

It will be held, the initial prospectus states, 1926. The underlying idea will be "the completion of highways linking the east with the west and the north with the south on the Pacific coast." To harmonize with this motive the exposition will feature highway development, hydroelectric power utilization, the growth of the automobile industry and various related subjects yet to be determined.

The exposition is planned for the 20th anniversary of Portland's first fair, the Lewis and Clark exposition of 1905. By 1925 there is every reason to believe that any economic or social unsettlement such as might today make the outlook for a fair unpropitious will have largely disappeared. Also by 1925 the transcontinental highways will presumably be so far advanced that Portland should be able to attract a very large number of visitors touring across the country by automobile.

Another strong Portland asset is that city's excellent reputation for attractiveness and hospitality. The natural beauties of the city and its surrounding country, and the reputation earned through the Lewis and Clark fair, the Shriners' convention of 1920 and many lesser events, make people from other parts of the country glad to go to Portland when some special occasion exists.

LAW DOES IMPAIR EFFICIENCY

School Directors Quote Superintendent on Tenure Trial Process.

PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 20.—(To the Editor.)—The concluding paragraph of Judge Corliss' letter of the 18th which summarizes the point that he raises, is as follows: "As the law has been in force for over three years, it ought to be possible to come to a conclusion whether its effect has been to impair the efficiency of the teaching staff in our public schools."

In the opinion of four of the five members of the school board, the present law does have a tendency to keep on the teaching force teachers who are inefficient. This opinion is confirmed by not only the superintendent of schools, but most of the principals and supervisors.

At a recent meeting of the board Director Woodward asked the superintendent of schools if, in his opinion, the law prevented the removal of teachers who are not satisfactory. The reply was: "A trial such as is required at present is too great a price to pay to remove a teacher. We had better suffer him or her to remain in the system, even if inefficient, than submit to the expense, trouble and publicity of such trials."

We are glad to give this information to settle the point raised by Judge Corliss and any others who are sincerely interested in the subject.

A. C. NEWILL,
F. L. SHULL,
Committee of the board.

Value of Old Coins.

CORVALLIS, Or., Dec. 19.—(To the Editor.)—Please tell what old coins have any value. Is it in the '40s or '50s, and why such coins have more value than others? READER.

Certain coins can be sold for a premium because there are certain persons who enjoy the possession of articles possessed by no others or by only a few others. In other words, the market for them is among collectors of rare coins and among firms that deal with collectors. The rarer coins are the higher the price paid for them and the lesser the likelihood that one will receive one in the ordinary course of business. Premiums run from a few cents up and are governed by denomination as well as year of issue and sometimes by an error in the imprint or some other distinguishing feature. Coins that have a high premium value are not in circulation, but have all been accumulated by collectors or dealers. The high value put on a rare coin is the price one collector will pay another collector for the coin, or the price a dealer will pay for it or sell it for.

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague.

SURE!

Six New Yorkers visit the Aquarium
for every one who visits the Metropolitan museum of art.

I gaze upon a work of art
Without the flutter of the heart
That comes to cultured men.
But ah! the free untrammeled swish
And wiry wriggling of a fish
Is something else again.

A Leonardo on a wall
A picture is to me—that's all;
A Michelangelo
Might be the work of Horace Brown,
Who runs the art shop in our town,
For all I'd ever know.

But when I see a school of trout,
With speckled bodies, dart about,
No hankering have I
For Titian, Rubens, or Van Dyck;
I only think how much I'd like
To try one with a fly.

And though, some times, my wife to please
I wander round through galleries,
Indifferent and glum,
When I'm alone on pleasure bent
My idle hours are always spent
At the Aquarium.

* * *

Good Prospects for Old Nick.

Strict enforcement of the blue laws will make it still less difficult for Satan to find work for idle hands to do.

* * *

Bad Business.

Shipping board investigations ought to make Uncle Sam, who hired all those dollar a year men, ashamed of himself for employing cheap labor.

* * *

Preparedness.

Apparently all the members of the league took along black balls in case Germany should apply for admission to membership.

(Copyright 1920 by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

John Burroughs' Nature Notes.

Can You Answer These Questions?

1. Do cows like apples?
2. Are the rivers slowly shrinking in size?
3. Is the catbird an egg-sucker?

Answers in tomorrow's nature notes.

* * *

Answers to Previous Questions.

1. Of what species is the prairie fox?

The prairie fox, the cross fox and the black or silver gray fox seem only varieties of the red fox, as the black squirrel breeds from the gray and the black woodchuck is found with the brown. There is little to distinguish them from the red, except the color, though the prairie fox is said to be the larger of the two.

* * *

2. What can nature offer to everyone?

To the scientist nature is a storehouse of facts, laws, processes; to the artist she is a storehouse of pictures; to the poet she is a storehouse of images, fancies, a source of inspiration; to the moralist she is a storehouse of precepts and parables; to all she may be a source of knowledge and joy.

* * *

3. Is the robin bothered by vermin?

A robin's nest upon your porch or in your summer house will occasionally become an intolerable nuisance from the swarms upon swarms of minute vermin with which it is filled. The parent birds stem the tide as long as they can, but are often compelled to leave the young to their terrible fate.

(Rights reserved by Houghton-Mifflin Co.)

To a Lost Friend.

By Grace E. Hall.

Impulses you have brought to life
Within my heart, are gems to me