

Morning Oregonian

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suggests the desirability of waging warfare on rats in and out of season... Plague prevention is a business in which good intentions alone do not count for much.

HOW TAXES ROLL UP

The city commission determines the amount of money it will spend and levies its taxes accordingly. The county commission, and the port commission, and all the others do the same thing.

The state has a different method. The legislature appropriates and the administrative departments disburse. They must make up their budgets and ask for what they want.

State taxes have grown more slowly in the past decade than the taxes for the city of Portland, the school district of Portland, or the county of Multnomah.

ALREADY FINDING A SPLIT

The democratic yarn about a split in the republican party was to have been expected, though premature. About the only comfort that a party can derive from such a defeat is that democracy has just experienced it to discover or cause division among the victors.

There will naturally be differences of opinion in the republican party, for it is impossible that any great party can remain of one mind on every subject unless it has a single-leader or a controlling party.

So long as all the states are represented in the same ratio to their population, it matters little to them whether the total number be large or small; each has its proportionate share in national legislation.

LESS MONEY, MORE GOODS

While the fall in prices, reduction in wages, and the unemployment are being bawled by many people, some at least of whom were bewailing the upward trend of things a year and more ago.

The prosperity that accompanies such high prices and high wages as we have had resembles the high spirits which in pre-prohibition days accompanied a similar condition.

PLAQUE PREVENTION

Demand of the public health service congress for an appropriation of \$335,000 to be used in combating the spread of bubonic plague to this country is based on information that health conditions in Europe are peculiarly menacing.

value of its money, thus acquire ability to buy more and produce more until, if it stops the printing presses, its money may rise to par. That means perfect confidence that the promise of goods will be kept.

Behind all the learned discussions of economics and finance, with all their allusions to budgets, deficits, currency, war waste, reparations and reconstruction stands the one good old Anglo-Saxon word—work.

THE HOUSE SHOWS SANITY

By refusing to increase its membership the house of representatives has declared for sound statesmanship as against gratification of state pride. The house has grown until it has become unwieldy, and has perceptibly lost influence in the government.

It stands to reason that, as the number of members has grown, its voice and sense of responsibility have been divided into smaller parts.

What Cambon achieved, I am averting war over Fashoda to commination of the alliance. Illustrates by contrast a weakness in American policy. We have no continuous foreign policy which would permit one man to serve uninterruptedly as ambassador to one country.

Nowadays when a Greek meets Greek they talk about nothing but Constantine and Venizelos and, if they happen to be emigrating, they speak of the work of the continuous trans-Atlantic debate. These are pleasant days in Greece.

BUILDER OF THE ALLIANCE

Retirement of Paul Cambon as French ambassador to London ends a diplomatic career that is remarkable for the long term of service at one post and for the influence which it secured.

Remarkable Arrest by Police

Portland, Jan. 21.—(To the Editor.)—I have just discovered the police department in a new role. In one of our daily newspapers there appears an article under the caption "Police Catch Forger—Former Prison Inmate Smiles When Taken to Jail."

Lawyer's Advice Needed

Portland, Jan. 21.—(To the Editor.)—A friend of mine is renting a big ranch. A wife puts \$3000 into ranch, also does a man's work on ranch.

When Grandchild Shares in Property

WEST SPRINGFIELD, Or., Jan. 21.—(To the Editor.)—To settle a legal discussion, supposing a woman dies, leaving property to her child.

Origin of Opera Carmen

PORTLAND, Jan. 21.—(To the Editor.)—The opera "Carmen" taken from or suggested by some book? If so what one? A READER.

Battle of Yorktown

LA GRANDE, Or., Jan. 20.—(To the Editor.)—Please advise where the battle of Yorktown was fought. Also the population of the city of Portland, Or. A SUBSCRIBER.

ONE WIDOW WHO KNOWS

Portland, Jan. 21.—(To the Editor.)—The "Eve" and "Adams" have had their say, with more or less interest. Now I am a widow who has passed through all the sufferings of the bereaved.

NAME GIVES WRONG IMPRESSION

Sandy Boulevard Gives One the Idea of a Sandy Saver. PORTLAND, Jan. 21.—(To the Editor.)—I have read with interest the discussions recently published setting forth in letters from the people their views relative to the change of name of Sandy boulevard to one which is more significant.

In keeping with the idea of planting roses along the entire length, I think that the part "Sandy" of the name should be changed to "Rose," which will be more appropriate and descriptive. The word "Rose" suggests something beautiful, white and fragrant.

Of the three names—"Rose boulevard"—proposed for the change, I consider the first the most distinctive and best. The latter part of the name, "Sandy," may suggest a wide, broad street and again it may mean just a path, an alley, or narrow drive.

Two government boats will soon be in operation in Alaskan waters to conserve the fur seal, salmon and halibut.

Widow, After Hearing Others' Suggestions, Picks Her Own

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Those Who Come and Go.

"The prices are so high in Alaska now that I had to come back to Oregon for a while until things settle down," said T. C. McNamee yesterday at the Perkins. Mr. McNamee was born in Oregon and spent the early part of his life in and near Forest Grove. In 1897 he caught the gold fever and went to Alaska.

Bonus Legislation Not Determined

PORTLAND, Jan. 20.—(To the Editor.)—Can you tell me of what use the bonus law will be here today? The legislature will have to decide whether it is to take up home-steading men who wish to take up homesteads, or whether we are to take up the money, nor can we borrow.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From The Oregonian of Jan. 22, 1896. Washington—There seems to be slight doubt that congress will grant the Pacific Cable company a franchise to lay a cable from the Pacific coast to the Hawaiian Islands and Japan.

Fifty Years Ago

From The Oregonian of Jan. 22, 1871. News has been received in Portland by a cable from the Pacific coast that a bill to improve the Columbia river from Celilo to the mouth of the Snake river.

Agates—A World Industry That Thrives in Portland

No stone of the many that men prize, though others are far more costly over the jewelry counter, possesses the colorful variation of the agate—or lends itself to such diversity of treatment for ornamentation. In the Sunday issue, with several illustrations of his theme, De Witt Harry chats of the agates of Oregon, of their quest, of their infinite variety, and of the skilled craftsmen who cut and polish the whimsical, fair-like beauty of the stones until each characteristic—for all are different—stands luminously forth. A good story, well told.

Splitting Rainbow Colors to Cure Disease

Whatever your pet ailment may be the chances are—nay, the certainty is—say scientists maledict vibrations brought it into being, and that the corresponding vibration of certain colors, when applied in color-therapy, will effect or hasten a cure. We know but little of color, the strange manifestation of light on substance, and in this new treatment science is groping toward an understanding of the mighty principles that lie hidden in the spectrum. Told in this Sunday magazine, by Joseph W. Applegate.

Secretary Meredith Tells Some Miracle Stories

He who touches dross and transmutes it to wealth is the modern wizard—and, like the alchemists of old, he reads the amazing riddle in a laboratory. In the Sunday issue the secretary of agriculture holds interesting discussion with an interviewer, wherein he sets forth some few of the tricks of white magic that Uncle Sam has summoned to swell the farm returns. Corncocks become a product worth \$17 per pound, and the motors of tomorrow will hum with fuel energy derived from straw. A great deal of self-sacrifice goes into this unheralded work for the common cause—and appreciation will follow the reading of this special Sunday feature.

The Short Story Series

In tomorrow's big issue the Sunday editor presents the first of a series of hitherto unpublished short stories, by widely known American writers. This one is "Mary Is Here," by Fanny Heaps Lea—a narrative of love and psychic experiment—and it will hold you from the opening paragraph to the last line. Hereafter the Sunday issue will continue this special magazine feature—one of the most attractive ever presented.

The Woman's Cabinet

A New Phase in Government—For the Sunday magazine section, filled with superior features, Mayme Ober Peak has written an article regarding the notable group of women who are in federal service at the national capital—and whose constructive effort has quickened many a somnolent department since their sex assumed place in the councils of America.

What Would Henry Ward Beecher Have Said?

All know the pious face of Henry Ward Beecher, famous ecclesiastical figure of the civil war period—but none has paused to speculate on what manner of spiritual bequest he left to his descendants. There is his charming granddaughter, for example, Margaret Beecher, a confirmed tomboy, who shoots, swims and plays baseball and who wishes—merely on us!—to become a motion picture star. What would the late Doctor Beecher have said to this! Read the story in the Sunday magazine.

More Truth Than Poetry

WHY? The grasshopper sings through the long summer days. No arduous lady applying the 13 colonies, is it not possible that the historians have dwelt too strongly upon the hardships of our forefathers? Would it not have been better to depict only the pleasant things, such as the harvesting of the crops (when plenty), the basking bees, the Thanksgiving and Yuletide celebrations, and so on, and omit the stories of the Indian massacres, the long, severe winters, the droughts, and storms and other factors that developed their sturdy fiber? Have we not been mistaken in our impression that their trials and hardships had much to do with making them men and women of such splendid character?

It is truth, you say, that makes history? And the way they meet and overcome their difficulties that shows the stuff of which people are made? Nevertheless, could not the harrowing details be left to the imagination? How much pleasanter reading colonial history would be, were these omitted? Who wants to know about such common things as the swing and ring of the ax in the wilderness, the cutting of the wood, the clearing of land and the primitive planting and harvesting, punctuated by the whizz of the arrow and the report of the two-particled rifle?

Would rest, in old age, in the fairest of every species? As the righteous reward of his work? Yet grasshoppers swarm from the north every year. And feast on the ripening grain! They eat every blade, every leaf. Again and again and again. While the ants have to work or they don't get along. Which is the righter? Something is wrong. You may know the moral of this little song— To me it is not very plain!

But You Never Can Tell

Doubtless Mr. Harding would offer cabinet position to a lot of gentlemen who are sure they would refuse to accept. As usual.

Not So Blue Now

The blue law people seem to be running out of their blue vitriol. (Copyright, 1921, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

In Other Days

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All the News of All the World

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

"A Nickel and a Nod."