Morning Oregonian

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WHAT'S WRONG WITH LUMBER?

In its latest attack on the lumbermen of the Pacific coast the federal trade commission has shown its blindness to the real evils which beset the industry, or its purpose to spread the opinion that they cannot be trusted to co-operate in curing those evils and thus to promote legislation which would establish federal control of private timber land and would gradually gather it into public ownership. This is the plan of the Capper bill, fathered by Gifford Pinchot, and it is in harmony with the theories of the clique of socialists whom the federal trade commission employs to make investigations. Under cover of a search for evidence that the anti-trust laws have been violated, these men seek to make a case for government control of industry according to their theories.

The very evils with which lumbermen have to contend render impossible the kind of combination which the commission professes to have discovered. Such a combination could not accomplish its purpose unless it included lumbermen not only on the Pacific coast, but in all competing districts; that is, in the southern pine and great lakes districts. Even then it would be exposed to competition from Canada, which grows great quantities of timber of the same species as Oregon and Washington. The Pacific coast has invaded the markets of the lake district and is in keen competition with the south for the middle western market. The obstacles to so far-reaching a combination are so great as to be practically insuperable.

Conditions under which timber land is held would constantly spur timbermen and lumbermen to go counter to the basic principles of such a combination and thus, to break it up. The only means by which a timberman can derive income from his timber is by cutting it, but he must pay taxes each year as long as he lets it stand. Many have given mortgages for part of the purchase price of their holdings, and must pay annual interest. On sound business principles they should charge to the investment interest on their own invested capital. They also pay an annual charge for protection against fire. In selling logs the price should be sufficient to cover the first cost of the land, all these items for the entire term of years that the land has been held, the cost of logging and delivery to the mill, and a profit on the total.

Many timbermen become financially cramped, so that they sell the logs from a large part of their holdings at a loss, if the value is thus figured. They are forced to make a sacrifice sale in order to avoid loss of the whole or to get out from under a load of debt. Opportunity to get cheap logs from such men brings into the field sawmills with inadequate capital which often sell at or below cost in order to meet their debts. Even great holders like Weyerhaeuser cut sections of their timber and try to stimulate sales of lumber by limiting the price, for much timber is mature and has begun to decay and some has been fire-swept and must be cut promptly in order that it may not be a total loss. They find it necessary to convert some timber into cash to meet their annual charges.

These practices militate against combination to control the market and grow out of an uneconomic system of taxation. Timber is a crop which matures in 75 to 100 years, but the owner must pay taxes every year while it is growing. If the farmer were required to pay a tax on his wheat land each month of the crop year we should have a parallel. When the timber is cut much of the land is worthless for any other purpose, is abandoned by the owner and is thrown on the hands of the county, which cannot get taxes out of it or sell it and is in no position to restore its value by planting a new crop. The lumber market is thus frequently glutted and the timber supply is depleted.

The interest of the nation as well as that of the lumbermen demands that a well-considered plan be adopted under which taxation will not continually drive them to cut timber in excess of the demand and under which timber will be cut only as needed, cut-over land will be replanted or cleared for agriculture, and the lumber industry will be placed in a healthy, solvent condition. But the doctrinaire sleuths of the federal trade commission brand lumbermen by wholesale as lawbreakers because they exchange information with the effect of stabilizing their industry, as do men in any other line of business. Behind this action is the desire to promote the Pinchot scheme for federal control of all forest land, private as well as public, for exchange of areas ripe for cutting for cut-over land, by which process the government would in time own all the forests, and for the establishment in the forest states of great areas, far exceeding the present reserves, over which the states would have no jurisdiction and from which they could derive no revenue. That bill is offered in opposition to the Snell bill, which has the support of Forester Greeley, the national forest reservation commission, the lumbermen and the industries which consume lumber. The Snell bill provides for co-operation between the government, the states and the timbermen in fire protection, reforesting denuded land and cutting timber crops "by such methods as will promote continuous production." It provides for purchase of private land needed to protect watersheds or for exchange of land needed to make national forests into solid blocks of land.

This bill does not go nearly far enough in creating a socialist, federal bureaucracy to suit either the radical conservationists of the Pinchot brand or the federal trade commission clique. It suits the purpose of those elements to cast odium on it by branding the lumbermen who support it as organizers of a trust. Trial of the case is not necessary to and would probably defeat their purpose, for they would then have to prove their charges, which would be difficult. The commission is in no hurry to bring such case to trial, for the commission has staved off decision of the case against the Hardwood association.

Rather than investigate any other organization, the federal trade commission itself is a fit subject for investigation. Its function is to ascertain whether the law is obeyed and to report violations to the department of justice for prosecution. It has degenerated into an organization for legally muckraking business at public expense in order to serve the political ends of its members and their socialist staff. It is a survival of the Wilson administration and its life should be summarily ended. It should be supplanted by a commission which would help lawful business in the ways suggested by Secretary Hoover and would make charges only when they could be proved and for vindication of law.

A BACKBONE EXAMINATION.

Fifteen counties gave majorities in favor of the so-called hygienic marriage bill in the recent election. The bill was of peculiar interest to women. Men, under the present law, must submit to a physical examination before marrying. The bill proposed to make the same requirement of women, and added the requirement that both men and women about to marry should pass an examination as to mentality.

Another bill of interest to women was that admitting them to jury duty. It provided that women might serve on juries if they wanted to, but gave them the right to decline on the mere ground that they were women.

Twelve of the fifteen counties that approved a physical and mental examination of women about to marry voted to reject the bill admitting women to jury duty.

We await the study of some analyst to inform us if this was only a coincidence or whether the people of the twelve counties have a suspicion about the mentality of women in general.

The moral we get out of it is that each candidate for the legislature ought to be required to pass an examination as to the size and rigidity of his backbone. The hygienic marriage bill was sloughed onto the election because the legislators did not have the courage to rebuff an insistent and persistent woman who wanted her hobby adopted.

The jury bill was just ordinary legislation. There was not a thing in the bill that required its submission to the voters. The legislature ought to have passed or rejected it without the ado of a vote of the people.

WHAT ABOUT IT?

The statement about improvements under way at the state fair grounds is encouraging as far as it goes. For the first time all exhibits will be under roof this year, the race track has been improved, new cement ways have been built in the camping area and the fair grounds are being beautified with shrubbery and flowers. The point not made clear is whether the fair is now to be so pleasantly attractive that it will not be necessary to grant concessions to cheap gambling devices. They still cluttered the grounds last year.

The state fair is just what its name implies. It is owned and operated by the state. It is supported and conducted by the same people who have placed in the law inhibitions against lotteries and gambling. The gambling booth is thus not only morally bad in itself, but tends to bring into contempt the laws of the state.

The sole excuse for the existence of these concessions on the grounds is that they contribute largely to the revenues of the fair. But if the lottery is a good thing for one public institution it is a good thing for another. Just now the property owner is sadly loaded with taxes. Elsewhere some governments manage to get along with light taxes or no taxes at all by profiteering upon the gambling instinct. It would be a bold person who would seriously advocate establishment of a state lottery in order to lower state taxes. But what is the moral difference between getting financial support for the whole state government from lotteries and for just one department of it?

THE UNEXPECTED TIME.

"There always is an unexpected time," said Roy Gardner, the convict, in justification of his confidence that he would escape from his guards despite manacles and Oregon boot, and the event proved him right. To prevent a prisoner from seizing an unexpected time imposes an unabated vigilance of which one guard, or even two guards, are mentally incapable, especially when it must be maintained for a day or two. A second's inattention gives a desperate schemer his opportunity, and he seizes it, as Gardner did.

But his success will avail him little. The myriad eyes of the law will be watching for Gardner, its myriad hands will be reaching after him and they will see and seize him at his "unexpected time," when he grows weary and his vigilance relaxes. He alone will have to keep watch, for there are no other Gardners to relieve him, while his pursuers will have frequent relief. To be always on guard is beyond human power. As he has fifty years in prison before him, the chance of liberty may have been worth the risk he took. He may be shot dead by his pursuers, but so lawless a character may prefer that fate to a life in prison.

How great a figure has that "unexpected time" played in the lives of men and nations! At such a time does the pugilist strike the knockout blow, the general launch the surprise attack, the assassin stab or shoot, the prepared nation spring on its unsuspecting foe, the politician release the trap for his adversary, the business genius turn the trick that brings a million. Those two guards manacled together by their prisoner are a symbol of those who trust too much to fortune, in great things as well as small.

WILL WOOL COME BACK?

One of the consequences of modern invention and industry has been the immense increase in use of vegetable fiber for clothing, as distinguished from animal fiber. Fur and skins of animals seem to have been the first clothing that men wore in the temperate zone when they began to emerge from naked savagery. Though Adam and Eve made aprons of fig leaves, they lived in or near the tropics, and in those regions the primitive clothing is still made of leaves and vegetable fiber, but the rigors of more northern climes drove men to kill beasts, to eat their flesh and to don their skins for the sake of warmth. They then advanced to taking the hair of the sheep, goat and camel and weaving it into cloth. Though linen, woven of flax fiber, is of great antiquity, its mention in connection with the royal purple implies that it was a luxury for the rich.

The change to cotton and linen made the greatest progress after discovery of steam power and application of machinery to spinning and weaving. It was stimulated by invention of the cotton gin and by modern transportation methods. As demand grew, manufacturers catered to it by making goods more attractive in fineness and color. Necessity probably drove many people to wear cotton, for as population became denser wild animals were killed off, furs grew scarce and expensive and grazing land was put under cultivation with the effect that flocks of sheep did not increase in the same ratio as population. As woolen cloth grew more costly cotton cloth became cheaper, until it now covers the skins of all Africa and Asia and is the principal clothing material of Europe and America.

But a reaction in favor of wool set in long before the war. Some physicians preached a new gospel of health, to the effect that wool and other animal fibers conserve bodily heat yet permit free escape of exhalations from the skin, while cotton clothing wet with perspiration grows cold and strikes a chill into the wearer. They won many converts, who refused to wear anything but wool, and they created a popular opinion which is humored by a mixture of wool and cotton.

As Europe, the great consumer of wool, arises from the poverty produced by war, we may see this reaction take new vigor. The great stock of wool that has accumulated may be sold at relatively low prices, and this, with falling cost of manufacture, may put woolen cloth again within reach of millions in whose minds cotton is a badge of war poverty. That association of ideas may cause them the more eagerly to don woolen clothing until consumption again reaches, perhaps exceeds, the pre-war total.

THE GROWTH OF AN INDUSTRY.

When Captain Wilkes, of the navy, visited the Columbia river in 1841, he found the Indians busied at their harvest of salmon. Encamped by Kettle Falls, near the present city of Colville, Wash., was a small community of tribesmen called the "basket people," for the ingenious device they utilized in persuading the salmon to their cooking pots. They took, he records, as many as 300 fine fish at every haul, and their law of hospitality was that every wayfarer, white or red, should have as many as his needs required. But nowhere in his chronicle did the good captain, amazed at the prodigality of this food supply, set down the venture that some day the salmon of the Columbia would constitute an enormous commercial asset, with the wide world for its market.

John N. Cobb, of the bureau of fisheries, mentions Wilkes' visit in a recent comprehensive report of the Pacific salmon fisheries, merely as an historical aside. In the Pembina country, where the Red River of the North flowed through abundant pasturage for the buffalo, the Sioux had introduced to white adventurers a food for the march and the foray—a greasy yet palatable compound of minced buffalo meat and berries. It was called pemmican, and the fact serves for comment upon the interchange of certain words among the tribes. The Indians of the Columbia river region pounded their salmon to a coarse meal, after extracting the bones, and called it by the same name — pemmican. This primitive method of preparing fish for transportation and future use, together with the universal custom of drying, was the first attempt at widening the field of service for the Columbia river salmon.

But almost a decade before Captain Wilkes partook of pemmican with his Indian hosts an American fisherman, Captain Nathaniel J. Wyeth, of Massachusetts, saw the possibilities of the Pacific coast salmon and crossed overland to Oregon to establish fisheries. The ship that carried his supplies was lost in passage, probably in negotiating Cape Horn, and was never heard from. This was in 1831, and Wyeth had in the meantime established a trading station on the Lewis river, a branch of the Columbia entering on the Washington side. Two years later he returned to Boston and sent out a second vessel, the brig May Dacre, which arrived safely. Wyeth then established his salmon fishery, the first ever undertaken by any white man on the Columbia, at the lower end of Wappatoo island, the Sauvies island of today, where the Willamette mingles with the mightiest stream of the west. For some reason, certainly not that of lack of fish, the project failed and the brig returned with but half a cargo of salmon in 1835, when Wyeth gave up the venture. Yet Wyeth's failure did not deter the enterprise of the Atlantic coast fishermen, who saw in the waters of the Columbia a richer bounty than they had dreamed of.

Captain John H. Couch followed in 1840, and during the next decade various others essayed to make the river yield to them the returns they believed in. Probably all or the greater part of this first endeavor to preserve and market the Columbia salmon was by means of drying, for the first mention of salting salmon, in an industrial sense, occurs with the advent of John West, at Westport, on the lower Columbia, in 1857. H. N. Rice and Jotham Reed, in 1861, began packing salted salmon at Oak Point, sixty miles below Portland. Fair profits from these enterprises resulted in drawing many others into the packing industry, but the canning of salmon had yet to be attempted.

William Hume, who well deserves to be known as the father of the Columbia river salmon packing industry, had established a cannery on the Sacramento river, California, in 1864, but had found that the southern run of fish was disappointing. In the spring of 1866, at Eagle Cliff, Wash., forty miles above Astoria, Hume started the first salmon cannery on the Columbia river and the second in all America. "At this period," the chronicle recites, "the river literally swarmed with salmon, and the cannery had no trouble in packing 4000 cases, which it increased to 18,000 the next year and to 28,000 cases in 1868." Second only to Hume in establishing and furthering the young industry was the late F. M. Warren, who established a cannery at Cathlamet, Wash., in 1869, where it is still operated.

But the man who was to assure the world that Columbia river salmon could be prepared, in all its richness, for universal consumption was Andrew S. Hapgood, one of Hume's partners, who had been canning lobsters on the Atlantic coast and who saw no reason why his talents should not turn toward salmon. Judged by the standards of today that first cannery was but a crude makeshift, yet its operation was guarded as a mystery. "The output of this can factory was very imperfect," Hume said in later years, "as at least one-half of the seams burst, owing to the lack of experience of the manager, or want of good judgment. At this time the process was a secret. Mr. Hapgood did the cooking and all the work inside, no one but a member of the firm being allowed to go in." It should be noted that this applies to the Sacramento river cannery, for when its duplicate was established on a scow in the Columbia river the salmon catch was so heavy that Hapgood was forced to initiate an assistant—"a boy by the name of Charles Taylor."

Those were the good old days, indeed, but the late F. M. Warren, who believed that he had witnessed the last great run of Chinook, could not vision the modern methods of artificial propagation that would stock and restock the stream, until its myriads of silver visitors were back in their home waters and the annual catch greater than any the pioneer canners believed to be possible. The daily pack of the finest salmon canneries of the old days was not more than 200 cases. Today the daily average is from 2500 to 4000 cases and a number of plants have even greater capacity.

From pemmican, which must have needed the sauce of dire hunger to tempt a civilized appetite, to the canned spring Chinook of the present, is a gap spanned by less than a lifetime. Mr. Cobb's report spans it by the bridge of industrial history and teaches, as inquiry must always find, that we are heirs to much that was paid for by patient, discouraging effort on the part of the pioneer.

This should be the grand week in Oregon life, devoted, as much of it will be, to the pioneers. Portland enjoys the opportunity to show appreciation of the work of the men and women who came early and stayed late to make this state possible. The man or woman wearing a badge with a year on it can have the best for the asking, and mostly without.

One thing that will make a lot of persons favor Carpentier to win the big fight is that Jim Corbett picks Dempsey. Gentleman Jim's batting average at picking world's champions since he lost to Fitzsimmons has been exactly zero.

A Spokane man in the secret service at Washington has grown tired of donning a dress suit daily and been transferred to St. Louis, where he will find the water bad and the beer worse, but be comfortable in a belt.

An advertising man has been named to head the shipping board. Guess President Harding thought it was time the board got a little favorable publicity.

A Hindu is suing another in a local court for collection of a note, which shows world progress. Awhile ago he would have collected with a knife.

Burglars at Drain the other night know the tricks of the trade. They stole a lot of shoes and put the empty boxes back on the shelves.

The city of Warsaw, Poland, announces that it will float a bond issue in this country. Which raises the query, Will these bonds float?

Those deputy marshals were wise in not bringing Roy Gardner north by sea. He would have grabbed a cake of soap and washed ashore.

There is no doubt the Jap intends to use "the big stick" in Manchuria and Siberia. Therefore the orders for Pacific coast timbers.

The man who thinks he is smarter than the government continues to install and operate a still and soon pays a fine and goes to jail.

By the time the Polk county contenders settle their affair roads may be absolete and the airplane the common thing.

A Portland aviator has landed in the grand canyon of the Colorado. Takes a Portland man to do things.

"Sims, com'ere!" says Denby. "S'lute! Right about face! Retire!" Which may be about the size of it.

The trouble with Admiral Sims seems to be that he just can't resist the temptation to pull the trigger.

The New Jersey pastors protesting the fight might do a little protesting of the Jersey beach costumes.

Over one-third of Idaho's population is babies and children. That is promising.

Use of airplane and gas may recapture the mail robber.

This man Gardner ought to be working in the movies.

Bring the Oregon to Portland.

BY-PRODUCTS OF THE PRESS

Gas Mask of Peace Differs From That of War.

At the time of the war's end a notion was quite generally held that the military gas mask would be a satisfactory contrivance for use in mines and wherever else there might be poisonous fumes or gases to contend with, says the Kansas City Star. Fire departments of many cities were anxious to adopt it.

The United States bureau of mines had some trouble to dispel this idea, and was obliged to explain that the war mask was designed merely for protection against gases in the open air, where they could not possibly be otherwise than very much diluted. Such a mask would not be serviceable in a mine or other inclosed space where the air contained a high percentage of poisonous gas.

Nevertheless, it was obvious that a gas mask suitable for use by firemen, by workers dealing with dangerous chemicals and by others needing similar protection, was urgently demanded, and so the bureau of mines, at its experimental laboratories in Pittsburg, set to work to produce the article required.

It has now been perfected and is guaranteed to protect the wearer against all poisonous gases present in air when the concentration does not exceed 2 per cent. Concentrations in excess of this are rarely met except in unventilated places.

The mask is merely a filter, and its wearer must breathe the air by which he is surrounded. Therefore, it is not suitable for mine rescue work after fires or explosions, when oxygen in the air underground is likely to be lacking. But it is recommended for use by city firemen, who are liable to encounter all kinds of gases, including ammonia and the deadly carbon monoxide. It will protect them in any place where a lantern will burn.

* * *

About $1,600,000 will be saved annually by the Pennsylvania railroad by means of a small and simple device which will be attached to the locomotives.

"Making new steam with old" is the principle of the little piece of machinery, which will enable the railroad to curtail its coal bills 10 per cent. At present the Pennsylvania railroad spends about $16,000,000 a year for coal.

The device was explained by J. T. Wallis, chief of motive power of the Pennsylvania railroad.

"The machine," said Mr. Wallis, "consists of a small pump connected with a steam chamber. It is placed at the side of the locomotive engine, taking up very little space. Its principle is an application of the feed-water heater, which in the past has been used for stationary machinery, to a locomotive.

"The device takes a portion of the steam which ordinarily goes to waste through the smokestack and uses it to heat the water which goes into the boiler. In other words, it makes 'new steam with old.'

"As you know, it requires a certain amount of heat to make boiling water into steam. Instead of using coal to produce this heat the engine equipped with the new apparatus derives the excess heat from its own steam. Part of the steam usually wasted is diverted to the chamber. Boiling water is also brought into that chamber and mixes with the hot steam. The water thus heated to what we engineers call 'state' is forced into the boiler by the pump. Result: new steam. You see, it is an endless chain."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

* * *

A golfer dropped into a New York store to buy a driver.

"This club is off balance," he remarked to the clerk, as he jiggled a nice looking brassie.

"That is a special order club. Let me have it, please," said the clerk nervously, piquing the curiosity of the shopper.

The manager, an old friend of the golfer, happened along just then.

"Bill," asked the customer, "what the deuce is the matter with this club? Just heft the darned thing. It's all off balance."

Bill looked wise, and he looked all around carefully, then he replied, in a stage whisper: "Pete, that is the best club in the bag. It holds just two drinks of hooch. See here, how the handle is hollowed out."

And Scotland was vindicated.—New York World.

* * *

An Indianapolis downtown dairy lunch had been having very good sales on a special sandwich, relates the News. It was sliced hard-boiled egg and ham between two pieces of bread, but it looked good. No one had ever questioned the value of it, so many paid 20 cents apiece for the sandwiches very willingly.

But one day a waiter noticed that a girl who had been in the habit of buying one every day at lunch was buying just a plain ham sandwich which was just 10 cents and a hard-boiled egg which was 5 cents. And as she sat down at the table where there were a number of other girls she said: "Here's where I save my car fare home tonight by slicing an egg."

* * *

Women wear short skirts and low-necked gowns because men desire such styles, according to testimony before Superior Judge Deasy of San Francisco in the divorce suit of Mrs. Elizabeth Rago against Angelo Rago, relates the Chronicle. She said he objected to her apparel, and their final separation came about because he wanted her to wear garments of a scantiness in skirt and neck that she considered immodest. Judge Deasy ruled that women have the right to wear 'em any way they want to and granted the divorce.

* * *

He is a bright little patron of the West Indianapolis branch library and knows well the books suitable to his age and grade.

However, the more difficult and unfamiliar titles of the high school reading lists for which he is frequently sent sometimes stump him.

"I want the three mosquiters," he announced hurriedly on his last visit.

"You mean the 'Three Musketeers,'" said the librarian noting the list from which he was reading.

"Maybe I do," he agreed promptly. Then he chuckled good-humoredly. "Anyhow they're both good drawers of blood," he added.—Indianapolis News.

Those Who Come and Go.

Tales of Folk at the Hotels.

"I have hunted big game on three continents," said H. E. Nantieth of Toronto, Canada, at the Multnomah yesterday. "I have shot in America, Africa and India, and have come through so far without any serious injuries, although I have had a few clawings and some close escapes where a few inches more would have meant death. I shot two royal Bengal tigers in India, but that sport is not so thrilling as some of the big bear hunting right here in North America. In India tigers are shot from vantage points atop big elephants, and native beaters drive the game out where one can lay it low. One doesn't take such chances shooting tigers as he does with the big brown bears of Kodiak island, Alaska. They are the meanest and most ferocious animals I have ever met. Most animals run from man, but the Kodiak bear is so warelike that as far as he can scent a human being he will give chase. One charged our tent when we were just rolling out for breakfast. There was some fast scurrying about, and I still carry the scar on my left arm where the claws of the big fellow grazed the skin. It takes a lot of bullets to stop those huskies. One slap from the paw of a full-grown Kodiak bear means curtains for the hunter." Mr. Nantieth is on his way to Mexico, where he will investigate business conditions.

So pleased was Roy Carruthers, manager of the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, New York city, now guest of Eric V. Hauser of the Multnomah hotel, with the views he caught from Mr. Hauser's automobile on the Columbia river highway yesterday that he wants to return to Oregon and make his permanent home here. Mr. Carruthers formerly lived in Weiser, Idaho, and became manager of the Palace hotel, San Francisco, in 1915. From that post he went to the Pennsylvania, New York city, thus becoming manager of the biggest hotel in the world. He later took his present position, said to be the highest paid managership of all hotels. Mr. Carruthers paid a visit to the battlefields of Europe recently and made the trip from London to Paris by airplane, a method of travel he found quite common between the two cities. He is to return at once to his duties in New York city.

C. B. Carlton of Hoquiam, Wash., who came to Portland last week to see the Rose Festival, being the guest of his granddaughter., Mrs. Zim C. Thompson, 372 Broadway, had five sons and grandsons in the world war and he wears a badge with five stars in honor of that fact. "If the war hadn't stopped when it did," he said, "there would have been two more in it." Lumber mills on Grays harbor have been considerably hampered in their operations by the marine strike, Mr. Carlton said.

Floyd McKenna of La Grande, in charge of the recent Union county stock show, couldn't get to Portland in time for the Rose Festival because the dates of his show conflicted with the Portland fiesta, but he did the best he could, arriving here yesterday. Mr. McKenna registered at the Imperial yesterday on his way to Walla Walla, where he will put on another stock show.

Among tourists arriving at Portland hotels was a party of eight that reached Portland on the Shasta last night and registered at the Benson, headed by Mrs. F. W. Bradley and Mrs. John F. Davis. They are en route to Kellogg, Idaho. Mrs. Bradley is the wife of a prominent mining engineer of San Francisco.

R. H. Wood, a hopman of Dayton, Or., is at the Oregon hotel. Mr. Wood expects a good crop of hops this season and believes the price will be a satisfactory one. Due to the inhibition against yeasty beverages by reason of the 18th amendment, the foreign market will be relied upon chiefly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Duggan, with two daughters, made up a tourist party arriving at the Benson yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Comstock of Milwaukee, Wis., were other tourists registered at the same hotel.

Charles H. Davis, a stockman of Burns, Or., arrived at the Imperial yesterday. He brought along two cars of cattle, rolling fat on Harney alfalfa, parking the lowing herd at the stockyards in North Portland.

Henry Nurre and J. McNamee of La Grande, prominent in the councils of the Knights of Columbus, were at the Portland yesterday. They came down to attend a special meeting of their order.

Dr. A. E. Wrightman, prominent Silverton physician and member of the Knights of Pythias, arrived at the Imperial yesterday to remain in the city for a few days.

Mr and Mrs. Lot Pierce of Salem registered at the Imperial yesterday afternoon. Mr. Pierce is prominent in the hardware trade at the capital city.

A. J. Olson, who has a contract on the highway between Astoria and Seaside, was in Portland yesterday and registered at the Oregon.

B. A. Eldred of Kerry, Or., who takes contracts to get out telegraph poles and other long timbers, is registered at the Perkins.

F. Klevenhusen, president of a canning company at Altoona, Wash., and J. B. Bjorge, his manager, registered at the Oregon yesterday.

Herbert Flagg of Olympia, Wash., engineer of the highway department of Washington, registered at the Imperial yesterday.

E. B. Osborn of Corvallis, Or., of the state veterinary staff, is in the city, registered at the Imperial.

C. E. Flager of San Francisco, telephone official, who is here to confer on rates, is at the Perkins.

G. W. Zimmerman of La Grande, well-known business man of Union county, is at the Benson.

Frank C. Bramwell of Salem, state bank examiner, was at the Oregon yesterday.

W. H. Burghardt, pioneer mining man of Salem, registered at the Perkins yesterday.

Rights Under Bonus Law.

BORING, Or., June 11.—(To the Editor.)—I enlisted in March, 1914, on the old seven-year enlistment, three with the colors and four on the reserve. I put my name in to go out on the reserve in January, 1917, and it was approved. But before I got out it was changed on account of threatening war and I had to stay in the service until October, 1919.

What I want to know is am I entitled to the bonus that has just passed? J. M. G.

We think your retention in the service constitutes a new induction into the service and that you will be entitled to the benefits of the act if you were a resident of Oregon when you so entered the service. This is only an opinion, however. The point will require authoritative construction.

NO REFLECTIONS ON NEWBERG

McMinnville Speakers Cast No Blemishes on Neighbor.

McMINNVILLE, Or., June 11.—(To the Editor.)—C. R. Chapin, city attorney of Newberg, defends Rev. W. G. McLaren of Portland, who made such a hurried exit from the city of McMinnville Monday night last. Insofar as Mr. Chapin's general statements regarding the work of Mr. McLaren go, we have no fault to find, but when he seeks to justify Mr. McLaren in his actions of Monday night, we can only say that he knows not whereof he speaks. Under the auspices of the local moral alliance, Mr. McLaren appeared in this city Saturday night and delivered his address against the public dance. Monday night the opposition held its mass meeting. McLaren was there, not at the invitation of those responsible for the meeting, though perhaps at the invitation of those who were hostile to the meeting. Mr. Chapin attended neither meeting. Mr. McLaren attempted to gain a foothold in the meeting of Monday night. A man of good judgment would have known better, for the demonstration of the evening was of such a character as to tell almost anyone that the audience was in no mood to be crossed. He attempted to restate his argument of Saturday night, and was shut off; in getting down to the point, he again misquoted the public records of this county, and in the discussion which followed he stated things which seemed to reflect upon the good name of Circuit Judge H. H. Belt, and then the fireworks started. The mayor, whose cause Mr. McLaren was fighting, lent Mr. McLaren his personal protection, and thus he was saved from being manhandled.

Mr. Chapin is wholly in error when he intimates that speakers at that meeting attempted to cast a blemish upon the reputation of our neighboring city of Newberg. As a matter of fact, Mr. Tooze, the principal speaker at the meeting, mentioning Yamhill county in general, and Newberg and McMinnville in particular, defended them against the unjust attacks of immorality. His earnest defense of the good name of Newberg was as sincere and positive in character as his defense of McMinnville, and the resentment expressed was as much for Newberg as for McMinnville.

McMinnville wishes to treat the whole incident as a closed book. Mr. Chapin would do well to follow suit, or else know of what he is speaking before he speaks. The results of the election of Tuesday, in which the local reformers were administered such a rebuke, is sufficient answer to all Chapin has to say.

A. L. JAMESON,
R. WORTMAN.

WHERE NATURE ENRAPTURES ALL

Further Testimony of Clatsop's Beauty in Blooming Time.

SEASIDE, Or., June 11.—(To the Editor.)—Mr. Leon Hirsch has chosen a very beautiful and a very appropriate name for the part of the highway extending from Astoria to Seaside. A golden highway it certainly is and we are glad there are some Oregonians who have taken notice of its loveliness. The broom lights the entire distance between the two towns, and besides the Scotch broom are countless other growths that almost rival it in beauty.

There is the salal which is in full bloom now and all Oregonians know the pink glory of it; the salmon berry with its rose-colored flowers, and the kinnikinic that so contents the eye, all doing their best to make Clatsop county a veritable garden spot.

I believe it was Dr. Morrison of Portland who said years ago to the writer: "You know one could step out of Oregon at certain times of the year into Paradise and not know he had changed locations." I suspect that is no exaggeration, and after having passed a spring down here on the coast one is forced to the conclusion that nothing in the way of a description of the country or the glorious sunsets can possibly be unduly elaborated. Nature goes beyond the wildest flights of human fancy or imagination.

A little knoll across the street from my cottage is so covered with buttercups that it appears like a reflection of the adjacent clumps of broom. Wood violets are everywhere and daisies, of which Burns speaks so feelingly, those "wee, modest, crimson-tipped flowers," cover the hillsides.

I am reminded of a little poem I clipped from the Youths' Companion years ago:

In mists of green the garden lie,
The happy birds go singing by,
The sweet-breathed hyacinth is up,
The tulip lifts a painted cup,
The farmer whistles at his plow,
The maple shows a tasseled bough,
The swarming elmbuds are uncurled
For God has breathed upon his world.

S. A. F.

Descent of Property.

ENTERPRISE, Or., June 10.—(To the Editor.)—1. If the husband and wife both have their names on the deed to a piece of land, does this mean that the husband owns only one-fourth interest in the property? If the wife dies first can the husband have the use of this property as long as he lives? If the husband dies first can the wife have the use of this property as long as she lives?

2. If the husband has his name on the deed to a piece of land without his wife's name, what right has the wife to this property if he dies first? Can he will this property away from his wife, leaving her without a home?

3. Can he leave the children penniless if he wishes?

4. If the wife dies first and the property is in the husband's name, can he sell this property and leave the children penniless?

5. If the husband dies first, property being in his name, can the wife sell this property and leave the children penniless? SUBSCRIBER.

1. A deed such as described means that both own the property and that one has no rights therein that the other does not possess. If one dies, full title passes to the survivor.

2. On the death of the husband the wife comes into dower in his exclusive property, consisting of a life interest in the income from one-half the estate. He cannot deprive her of dower by will.

3. Yes, provided the will makes mention of each and expresses the intent of the testator to leave each child nothing.

4. Yes, if the property is in his name.

5. No. The children inherit the property, in the absence of a will, except for the widow's dower.

Deed in Severalty.

PORTLAND, June 12.—(To the Editor.)—Please enlighten me on Oregon's inheritance law, where husband and wife have all deeds made jointly. Is it necessary to make a will in order to leave the surviving one absolute control, being no children except one of the parties by a former marriage? SUBSCRIBER.

If the deed is made out to husband and wife a will is unnecessary. The survivor on the death of the other comes into full title to the property, to the exclusion of the children.

Public Speaking Discussed.

Baltimore American.

"He never speaks when he has nothing to say." "Then he would never do for a stump orator."

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague.

CASUS BELLI.

Rioting against a 22 per cent alcohol bill has lately taken place in a number of towns in Holland.

Throughout the recent trouble
The Dutch their tempers curbed—
'Mid all the roar and shock of war
Serene and undisturbed.
While cannon-shot and shrapnel
Sailed right above their heads,
With minds at ease they churned their cheese
And tilled their tulip beds.

The Germans tried to bluff them,
The Allies threatened war,
But quite content their ways they went
As calmly as before.
Phlegmatic and unworried,
Though discord filled the air,
They said as how this gorgeous row
Was none of their affair.

But when their legislature
(Or queen, or parliament)
Reduced their brew abruptly to
Just twenty-two per cent,
Up rose the stolid Dutchmen
United, one and all,
And in a stage of furious rage
They howled, "More alcohol!"

Though ordinary troubles
Will leave a Dtuchman cold,
Though day by day he goes his way
With feelings well controlled,
Don't think he has no temper,
He'll fool you if you do,
He's there with bells when some one yells:
"Come! Battle for your brew!"

* * *

Not Any More.

No matter how much the cost of living in Berlin has dropped, living there isn't worth it.

* * *

No Permanence.

Mr. Lenine is in much the same position as the man who inherited a clothing store and did a wonderfully profitable business till all the stock was sold out.

* * *

Only Fancy.

Nowadays the only place where peace seems absolutely secure is Mexico.

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Burroughs Nature Club.

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(What do you want to know about nature subjects? Send any questions of general interest to the Nature Notes Department of this paper. Look for answers in this column.)

Can You Answer These Questions?

1. Was there ever a bill brought before the Michigan legislature regarding taxing cats, and what arguments are there against it?

2. Does a tree bear fruit when planted from a seed?

3. How is it possible for so frail a bird as the hummingbird to make its long flight in migrating? Is it done in relays?

Answers in tomorrow's nature notes.

* * *

Answers to Previous Questions.

1. Please tell me what becomes of a jackass, and why people say they never die?

If this is a bona fide animal, not referring to the figure of speech that calls foolish individuals jackasses (which as a species will probably never die!), the jackass is a hybrid, a mule, with a horse for one parent and a donkey for the other. It is stronger than either parent, and really is longer lived than horse or donkey, but it dies in due time.

* * *

2. Do young salmon feed on those that die after spawning?

Probably to some extent. All young fish are cannibal. Their first food is the yolk of their own egg, which is absorbed in the early stages of growth, lasting two to three weeks. Any fish tiny enough to be swallowed is the preferred diet, and they also eat living aquatic insects, crustaceans, and no doubt some carrion.

* * *

3. Does the hoop snake exist?

Positively not. This question keeps coming in from different points. The New York Zoological park, worn out with similar questions tried offering a reward of $1000 cash for a genuine, live hoop snake, but nobody ever produced one. Snakes are legless, and depend for locomotion on the contact of the snake's muscles with the surface crawled upon. The "hoop" position would deprive the snake of the power to move.

In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of June 13, 1896.

St. Louis.—At a conference here today it was practically arranged that Senator Quay should withdraw from the race for the presidential nomination.

Joaquin Miller, poet and philosopher, is in town while en route to Seattle, where he will talk to the Washington state convention of teachers.

The week of racing at Irvington