

# Morning Oregonian

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C. A. MORRIS, Editor.  
E. E. PIERCE, Editor.

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OLD GUARD AND NEW GUARD.  
The first reaction to the Iowa election among democratic papers is that it is a "stunning blow" to the "old guard," to a dawdling congress and undoubtedly to the Harding administration.

Let us see. Senator Cummins, of Iowa, whose political fortunes are involved more or less directly in the Iowa election, was an original progressive in the senate, and an almost solitary figure a few years back for the "Iowa idea." It arose nominally over the Payne-Aldrich tariff, but it had for its inspiration a revolt against the republican organization and its methods and for its objective the right of the people to have in the senate a body of statesmen who were not orators and not politicians.

Cummins won his fight. He stands today as he stood at the beginning. Doliver died.

It is undeniable that it is a dawdling congress. But practically every member of it is a product of the direct primary. Evidently the old guard is able to survive and manipulate the primary. Boss Penrose's greatest personal triumph in Pennsylvania followed adoption of the primary.

When Mr. Pinchot had been nominated for governor of Pennsylvania he issued a public statement declaring his unqualified allegiance to President Harding and his administration. When Senator Pinchot was nominated in Indiana he declared for the re-nomination of President Harding in 1924. It may be expected that the gentleman from Iowa, Mr. Brookhart, just nominated for senator, will not make the mistake of thinking that his victory is a triumph over President Harding.

The old guard is more or less of a fiction, except in so far as it represents incumbency in office. The new guard, when it has settled down to enjoyment of the fruits of victory and has as its only real worry the fear of a re-election, automatically becomes the old guard.

PROGRESS THAT BACKS UP.  
Just when the city commissioners are about to consider the street vacation proposed for the purpose of connecting the new railroad terminal on Guild's lake with the present terminal, the representative Dan Kellaher bounds into the hall light with a protest. After the people have granted the commissioners power to vacate the streets in question, which is an implied instruction to take such action when the railroads fulfill their part of the bargain, after the railroads have filled the new site and are ready to proceed with construction, Kellaher demands that work stop until the city acquires the terminals.

Every man with half a memory knows how long a period elapses between the day when a bright idea is formed in the mind of Kellaher and the day when the idea becomes a material fact. Yet the little coterie of which Dan is the moving spirit would have us put up with the present miserably inadequate terminals throughout that period and would derive no immediate benefit from the large expenditure which would be already made on the new site. And Dan calls that progress!

The Oregonian has frequently commented adversely on the heavy switching charges and the irritating delays that result from the divided ownership of terminals and connecting tracks within the city limits. We have urged that these facilities should be combined in the hands of a union terminal and belt line railroad company, which would operate all terminals and all intra-city railroads and would make one charge from any point to any point within the city. Possibly that very desirable consummation would be hastened if the city were to acquire all the property in question and were then to sell or lease it to a company on terms which would insure good service at low cost to the public, and which would pay the city full interest on any investment that it may make.

If the railroads should be permitted to complete the improvements now in progress, and which are badly needed, no new obstacle would be placed in the way of the union terminal scheme, no addition would be made to the cost of the city or the suggested new terminal company would have to pay, and the people would have the use of the Guild's lake terminal that much sooner. The city would not have to pay anything for redemption of the street franchise and would have to pay only the cost of the improvements, which it would have to make in the future if the railroads should not make them now. Then there would be no money saving by holding up work until we realize the union terminal scheme, and much inconvenience would be suffered. The streets should be vacated for work at the railroads.

may go ahead and that the people may take the earliest possible use of the new terminal.

Necessarily this city must make progress by stages, for all our wants and desires can not be satisfied at one time. The city has its hands full just when it is emerging from the depression.

When the railroads are ready to advance us a stage which the municipality is not quite ready to undertake in connection with the wider scheme, it would be folly to halt them. Possibly the union terminal scheme may be taken up next. If the attorneys and engineers of the city should now begin a preliminary study, some time would be gained. But when we start to advance a stage, some self-styled progressive calls on us to back up and make a fresh start.

Nothing better to be expected of "Common User Dan," the name by which Mr. Kellaher hopes to live in history. Having been relieved of public office, he has no official responsibility. But what sense of responsibility can move his associate, Newton McCoy, the newly-elected public service commissioner, to take up one side of a controversy on which he may be called to act officially in an at least semi-judicial capacity?

GETTING ALONG.  
The direct primary has not been an unqualified and lawless success. It has its faults. It has its limitations. It is its claim of the old guard that the convention is the most representative and efficient method of selecting a candidate. It has not been a cure-all, and as it now operates, it is a puzzle. It is looking to correcting those things which are now most objectionable in the proposed and sponsored by friends of the direct primary and not by its enemies—Astoria.

We are getting along. This is the first admission we have seen from any surviving newspaper apostle of the direct primary—aside from such notable converts to reform as the Salem Journal and Eugene Guard—that the primary has any discoverable flaw or imperfection. We are indeed getting along.

It is not new doctrine that any principle or policy or statute or practice should not be changed or corrected by its enemies but by its friends. It is what the tariff-stand-patters said. We heard it from the saloons in the days of temperance reform. It was a favorite precept of German Jurists. But Germany was not defeated by its friends.

But suppose we accept the hands off rule for the primary. What reforms would our esteemed neighbor, the Budget, make? What would it do, for example, to prevent such a shameful and absurd perversion of the will of the people of Oregon as occurred in 1916, when a rank outsider, emerging from deserved obscurity, put his name on the primary ballot and got 58,000 votes as the choice of the free electorate of Oregon to be the state's republican candidate for vice-president of the United States? In that astonishing incident was something for the friends of the primary to think about and work on. But what did they do?

The same impertinent intrusion was attempted in 1920, by two cranium-distended strangers, and a disgusting demonstration was prevented only by some avowed enemies of the primary, who also put on the ballot the name of Henry Cabot Lodge.

A PRINCESS PASSES.  
Surely a princess passed this way. How else came to be the lanes and acres of Scotch broom, golden as the beaten metal itself? A princess with the gift of Midas, said the old story, turned everything she touched into gold.

Indeed she has. Her name is June. Of all early wild flowers, whether tucked in the grass or lifted by tree or shrub, the broom is loveliest. Lean soil or rich, the bloom carries little, asking only a space in which to show its summer—herald in cloth of gold.

Nowhere has been attained a more lavish decorative effect, in such perfection of simplicity. An answer is not far to seek, for in itself the golden flower repeats the most striking and fundamental of nature's hues. The yellow sunshine, which is the principle of life; the green verdure of growing things; Gold against green has no rival in wood or field. Nothing there is that smites the senses to keener appreciation. And gold against green, like lightning, are the soft devices of the broom. The broom, an unregarded shrub of the multifarious legumes, that few regard as worthy of their gardens.

Often enough, in truth, like the wight who went into far countries after the four-leafed clover, those things which are beauty incarnate stand at our very doors. It is an idle thought that, were the broom tamed and transferred to catalogs, and therein celebrated by the gift of adjectives, many would go to buy.

THE SHIPPING BOARD'S "NEUTRALITY."  
According to a communication from the longshoremen's union, which is published in another column, the shipping board was not a party to establishment of the open shop on the water front of Pacific ports other than Portland; it was simply neutral. On the contrary the shipping board, through its agents, is a member of the employees' union at Seattle, San Francisco and San Pedro and its agents now employ longshoremen at the employees' halls at those ports, and have done so ever since the strikes.

The board has not been neutral; it acted with other employers against every Pacific port except Portland; here it has gone over to the other side, even to the extreme of threatening to withdraw its ships unless its agent hires men through the longshoremen's union. It has clinched the union's hold by placing employment business in the hands of a committee of four, two of whom represent the longshoremen's union, one the state federation of labor and one the shipping board, though he, too, is a member of a union.

The employees' union has frequently stated that it is ready to hire union men at its hall, and in the absence of proof to the contrary we have no reason to doubt that statement. The reason for their not hiring union men is that the union forbids its members to apply for work at the employees' hall. Then the blacklisting is done by the workmen's union, not the employers' union.

Nothing is to be gained in this controversy by one organization calling the other a conspiracy. The employers have combined to introduce a certain business policy; the longshoremen have combined to maintain a different business policy. So long as each pursues a lawful end in a lawful manner, neither is a conspiracy. Only violation of the law, either in the end sought or in the means by which it is sought, can render either a conspiracy.

THE POWER TO CHARM.  
Lillian Russell's professional career was a constant reminder of the impendence of the power that comes with a bold and beautiful face. She was in her heyday—for that matter, even in her later years—an exceedingly beautiful woman there would be none to guinea, but others possessing a natural pulchritude have failed to accomplish what Lillian Russell succeeded in doing. So, too, there have been others who sang well, the better, and who had an excellent taste as to clothes. These talents in combination would not alone account for her exceeding popularity. There must have been something else.

More or less superficially, that "something else" will be set down as "personality." It is a quality, filling if not always a curiosity-satisfying word, still beyond which, however, we must penetrate to discover the true secret of her success. Probably this will be found in the estimate of her closest associates. She had in unusual degree that which we call sunny disposition. She was a stranger to envy, which cannot be truthfully said of a good many professional women—or men, for that matter; and her inner philosophy must have been infernal and not artificial. The world as a whole is optimistic and people, taken as the mass, are ready to recognize in others the qualities to which they would like to give even fuller expression. Miss Russell radiated that good feeling which makes all men kin.

It will not be said that amiability was all, though it was much. She was trained in the old school of endeavor, which gave little and exacted much. Fate's early rebuffs only stimulated her to work the harder. Her technique was not accidental, and she learned by heart-breaking study how to use to the utmost her natural gifts. Beginning her stage career with Tony Pastor, of reversed memering, after a brief period as a choir singer, she advanced rapidly by her own efforts to a place of considerable distinction if not of high eminence in her art. She gave joy to thousands—perhaps millions—in her time. She will long be remembered for her appearances in such old favorites as "Patience," "The Snake Charmer," "The Sorcerer," and a little later, "The Princess of Trebizond." She shared honors with Jefferson De Angelle and Della Fox in a noteworthy tri-star combination. It is still remarkable that those who are familiar with the vagaries of the artistic temperament in the annals of the stage.

She had scarcely reached the age which justifies discussion of the secret of longevity in that association, yet, considering the risks and odds of the stage, and the fact that she had lived for 62 years, she is a good many to live through and not to have lost one's illusions mean while. To the last Lillian Russell remained a favorite, for the explanation of which, as has been suggested, we shall need to examine her own autobiography, rather than any of the numerous accounts for the result.

AN OLD CONTROVERSY RECALLED.  
So many things have happened since the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy held the first place in the public mind that the death of Judge Ballinger takes back our thoughts to events that seem like old history. But the intervening years throw the dispute into true perspective, and enable us to judge more justly of the character and motives of the eminent citizen who was furiously assailed by a one-sided and not his following at an epoch when the nation was in the rage, whom President Taft loyally defended and who finally retired from the cabinet in order to relieve that chief and his party of embarrassment. We can also appreciate the wider, more far-reaching consequences of the political feud to the life of this country and of the world.

With the enthusiastic support of President Roosevelt Gifford Pinchot had made himself the champion of conservation of natural resources, with which the nation had been prodigal under the delusion that there was an inexhaustible. The fraud by which individuals and corporations had acquired much of the public domain was exposed and was skillfully used to inspire suspicion of any person who attempted to acquire public land. Pinchot brought about wide extension of forest reservations, and as chief forest special agent he rigidly restricted as practically prohibited cutting of timber on them, and he proposed that the government lease, not sell or otherwise alienate, non-precious mineral land and waterpower sites, and threw every obstacle in the way of prospectors, and procured laws withdrawing from entry the classes of land mentioned, preparatory to enactment of leasing laws. That he might work with more freedom, he procured transfer of the forestry bureau chief special agent to the agricultural department.

When Ballinger became secretary of the interior in 1903, he found pending a number of claims to coal land in the Chugach national forest, Alaska, filed by Clarence Cunningham. L. R. Glavis, chief special agent for Alaska, had recommended their cancellation as fraudulent and went over the head of Ballinger to obtain an opinion from Attorney-General Wickersham sustaining him, while attorneys in the interior department had been the claims lawful. Glavis, by Pinchot's advice, filed with President Taft charges that Ballinger had been privately interested in the claims during the interval between his resignation as land commissioner and his appointment as secretary of the interior. A general re-examination and campaign was instigated by Pinchot, who completely exonerated Ballinger and ordered the discharge of

Glavis. Congress ordered an inquiry into the whole case and, when Taft sent to the senate a letter upholding Ballinger, Pinchot sent a letter to Senator Dooliver contradicting the president's attack on Ballinger and defending Glavis. For this, as an improper appeal to congress and the public, Taft dismissed Pinchot with two of his subordinates. The congressional inquiry ended with a majority report fully exonerating Ballinger and a minority report condemning him.

The consequence was that the ultra-conservation policy won. The Cunningham claims and others like them were cancelled, development of Alaska coal stopped until a strict leasing law was passed in 1914, and this law has proved so impracticable that there has been little development of coal in Alaska since that time. The Pinchot policy was applied to Alaska generally and it absolutely stopped development and drove out half the white population. The law was strained in enforcing it, the Chugach national forest being established in order to block filling of coal claims before the leasing laws were passed, although the timber was almost worthless. Everybody in the west is familiar with the blighting effect of Pinchotism in the public land states. In order to inflict this blight, Pinchot and his corps of multi-colored agents, the worst to blame the good name of an able, public-spirited citizen, whose offense was that he refused to strain the law as Pinchot did and that he regarded conservation as reconcilable with development and as the reverse of stagnation. The leasing system has been adopted, but it is yet to be proved. As Ballinger's course is reviewed after the passions that it stirred have cooled, many who condemned him will award him much merit as a wiser man than Pinchot, equally honorable and patriotic, but cruelly maligned by men whose zeal was their only virtue.

The quarrel which raged around Ballinger had consequences extending far beyond Alaska and the west, which were the immediate cause. When his friend, Roosevelt, was returning from his African hunt in 1910, Pinchot met him in Italy and told his colored version of the story. He thus widened the breach between Roosevelt and Taft that had already begun. As the progressive movement spread in the republican party, Pinchot worked constantly to bring the two former friends into open antagonism. It was largely at his instigation that Roosevelt threw his hat into the ring in 1912, split the republican party and caused the election of Wilson. But for that act the two wings of the party might have agreed on a candidate for president and elected him. It is truly possible that any man whom the public hail as a patriot would have been so blind to the tremendous issues involved in the war as was Wilson, would have persisted in one-sided neutrality to the point of stifling expression of public opinion, would have resisted the demand for preparedness, would have hindered a patriotic war administration and delayed and muddled conduct of the war, would have appealed for a partisan congress on the eve of peace, and would have so woefully mismanaged the peace conference and the treaties as Wilson did. The mischievousness of the Pinchot-Ballinger feud, then, Taft is not only felt still in this country, but has spread to every country affected by the war. Such are the consequences of giving full sway to a zealot possessed of one idea, no matter how sincere he may be.

The young woman at Kansas City who shot the man who betrayed her four years after the event and who had intermittently lived with him being commended in certain circles for her "courage." That frame of mind developed when she learned he was married.

From these democratic cries of joy at defeat of the alleged "old guard" in republican primaries one would suppose the republicans had nominated democrats, which they have not.

No firecrackers for the kids' Fourth in Oregon this year, as there is no substitute. Also, poor kid! Also, his poor father, who generally did most of the setting off!

The public is said by experienced amusement men to have tired of vamps in moving pictures, and a large part of the public is tired of them out of the movies as well.

An eastern burglar who checked up on losses given in print by his victims is surprised at the amount of lying done. Yet it is but natural to exaggerate misfortune.

The eighteen child has been born to a couple in the woods near South Bend, Ind., but one of them living; yet there are people who fear a Japanese menace.

A Georgia husband sat on the jury that awarded his own wife a decree of divorce. Probably he knew what he was doing when he got himself on the jury.

One who investigates will find the "salacious" magazines on the newsstands are not as "salty" as the covers indicate. There is much "bunk" in the case.

Henry Ford says he might run for president, "if the people desire him to do so." We are beginning to fear Henry is afflicted with a chattering clutch.

A baby carriage never outgrows its usefulness and anybody with a vacation time can find a family in need.

No matter what the conditions, the I. W. W. should not get foot-hold on the waterfront. Mayor Baker is right about it.

By using your car for hospitality Friday and Saturday, you will send away a visitor advertising Portland.

It is not wholly a misfortune to the consumer that the strawberries are coming off all at once.

There is "festival" in the air and the roses are coming on grandly.

If a big strike comes, it will be in vacation time for many.

## Stars and Starmakers.

By Leone Cass Bae.

Katharine Graham continues to receive accolades for her clever work with the Siegel Stock company in Spokane, where she is playing second leads. This week the musical production "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway," and Miss Graham is playing the role of the society flapper. Reviews say that the younger Portland actress appears in a series of fascinating frocks and that her characterization is splendid. Miss Graham has made many friends in Spokane and her time outside the theater is filled with parties and motor rides.

In Vienna these days Helene Odillon, a once rich and well-known actress, is playing her last and most touching role that of a beggar, through the restaurants of the Austrian capital.

Every evening she may be seen as the lights begin to flare up, a bedraggled old lady selling pictures of a handsome young girl whom one would take to be her daughter, but who is none other than the Helen of her prime.

On her sign, reading: "Helene Odillon, once a much admired stage star, plays her last part as a saleswoman."

Rodney Pantages, son of Alexander Pantages, a high school student in Los Angeles, became the idol of beach visitors at Santa Monica last week when he rescued two girls who were drowning, after they had traveled beyond the breakers and were unable to swim back to shore. He brought the girls in on life preservers.

Ed Wynn, comedian, in an interview recently said: "I've found that anything that will make people laugh at a dinner table will make them laugh in the theater. I've found, too, that age doesn't make a difference. Sometimes an old man will bring the biggest laugh, provided you turn it off in an unexpected way. For instance, the old whereabout eating with your knife is as old as the hills. But everyone expects you to make some reference when you begin to say how difficult it is to keep peas from rolling off of it. So, in my act I show them this knife I have invented, with a patent guard on it to keep one from cutting his mouth, and which will hold twice as much food. No reference, you see, to peas at all. Once a man in Minneapolis came to my dressing room and saw the show and told me that he didn't see why the audience laughed at that, for he always ate with his knife and never had cut himself yet."

Women are wearing gingham and business men are wearing overalls and flannel shirts in Baker. They are getting into the atmosphere for the Fourth of July celebration, reports A. A. Smith, attorney for the city. Baker is now Old Oregon Trail pageant one day, showing an emigrant train of covered wagons attacked by Umatilla Indians. The pioneers, it is said, are now in the city. Baker now stands, so there will be considerable local color and historic interest in the pageant. The celebration will last two days, the third and fourth, and there will be horse races each afternoon and a great time at night. It will be worth while for Portland people to come up and participate.

Mr. and Mrs. "Bill" Johnston of the Dalles and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnston of the Dalles, who are expected to Portland in a gas wagon yesterday. They plan taking four days to reach San Francisco, ambling about about 20 miles a day. That Bill, who is driving, could not see the country. He intends stopping at Cottage Grove to point out the place where he was born. The span of oxen in the good old days when mud and not pavement was a distinguishing feature of southern travel. The celebration will be the imperial conclave of the Dalles and Johnston families in the car are not related.

The Whisky Gulch gang will probably give Dr. J. A. Linville a cordial welcome, for the dentist is not going to Canyon City in his official capacity. He is a federal prohibition officer, but in his personal role of son of the first man who took race horses into that mining camp more than 20 years ago. Dr. Linville left for Canyon City last evening to attend the festivities which the town council, under the happy name of Whisky Gulch, is staging for three days. One of the events will be a relay race from The Dalles to Canyon City over the old trail which the prospectors and freighters used in the days of old and gold.

Thomas B. Kay, former state treasurer, former state senator and representative in the legislature for Marion county, was in Portland yesterday scanning the lay of the land with respect to his candidacy for speaker of the house.

William Carson, W. S. Rand and the latter's son of Burlington, Ia., and Robert Slaughter of Yakima, are at the Hotel McManis. They have been examining timber in which they are interested.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Hershey and Mr. and Mrs. John Dunning of Spokane, registered at the Multnomah yesterday while on their way to California. Mr. Hershey is assistant manager of the Davenport in Spokane.

G. A. Soderling, who is running the old George McKay boat at Waterman, Or., is at the Perkins. Mr. Soderling came to Oregon three years ago from the Dakotas and doesn't want to go back.

G. O. Madison, manager of the Seaside hotel, is in Portland as representative of the Seaside chamber of commerce. He is arranging for an exhibit at the armory for the tourist and sportsman show.

Dr. E. L. and Phil Metcahan started for Canyon City by auto yesterday. The Metcahan boys are to school there when the late Phil Metcahan was one of the leading citizens of Grant county.

J. C. Hills of the wholesale furniture concern of Peck & Hills, Chicago, is at the Multnomah. He is moving from Pasadena with his wife, secretary, chauffeur, spare tire and everything.

Frank Hurlbut, formerly in the banking business at Condon, but now looking after a warehouse there, is registered at the Perkins.

Ed Kellwegger, who for years has been in business in Japan, is registered at the Benson on his way to New York.

Manager Snodgrass of the Sommer hotel at La Grande is in Portland.

## Those Who Come and Go.

Tales of Folks at the Hotels.

By Leone Cass Bae.

J. E. Turnbull, secretary of the Oregon State Elks' association, was in Portland yesterday en route for Seaside, where he will arrange for the annual convention of his order this fall. He was accompanied by Ben Dorris, "filbert king," and prominent member of the American Legion. While Dorris remains in Portland Turnbull will transact his Seaside business and then return. In order to give tone to the party, they were accompanied by Captain Anthony of the Salvat Army.

Eugene Turnbull is secretary of the advisory committee of the Salvation Army for Lane county, and for the past two years has been responsible for raising the funds to finance the Salvation Army in that section, as secretary of Eugene Lodge #1 Elks, which has been benedicting the Salvation Army drives. Dorris is a trustee of the lodge and in Eugene he and Turnbull are known as the "Siamese Twins."

For supper they can usually find one occupying the other. In the daytime, Dorris endeavors to make two filbert trees grow where but one grew before, and Turnbull eats at home.

"Chinese are fighting a sort of Alphonse and Gaston war," states A. Schurr of Newark, N. J., who is returning from six months in the Orient and is registered at the Multnomah. "I was on a train in China and observed that we might get a glimpse of a battle. A Chinese general in the car assured me that this was unlikely, as otherwise we would have been warned. The Chinese, I was told, are very nervous about starting a battle and sometimes give as much as a day's notice when they intend to begin shooting." Business conditions in the Orient are because of the unsettled condition due to the civil war, reports Mr. Schurr, and he predicts also that many firms will fail, not only in China, but in India. In the next year, Mr. Schurr declares he found the most unheard-of things as food in China, from dried snakes and rats to very ancient and the skin of fish.

"I can tell whether the lost Blue Bucket mine is in Canyon City," announced Lawrence N. McKay of this city, who left for the celebration of the old mining camp yesterday afternoon. "My father was a member of the party piloted by Stephen Meek, which discovered and lost the Blue Bucket mine, and he has described the country to me so many times and so minutely that when I get to Canyon City I'll soon know whether that is the right place. Some mining people have made a claim on the Blue Bucket mine, but others are equally positive that it isn't. Anyway, for generations prospectors have browsed around looking for the lost mine, but no one has ever found it, so far as known." This is the first time that Mr. McKay, former city attorney for Portland, has ever invaded Grant county.

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## Burroughs Nature Club.

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Can You Answer These Questions?

1. Please identify a bird seen while walking in the woods: Steel gray on back, breast orange and red mixed. About size of a chickadee. Short tail. Black under the eye and on top of this is a white stripe and then a black one. It goes up a tree like a woodpecker and makes a noise like a bird in distress—a short chirp.

2. Do all big wild birds fly, when migrating in the V-shaped wedge?

3. How long has the "habitat group" method of displaying museum animals been in use?

Answers in tomorrow's nature notes.

Answers to Previous Questions.

1. What is the club mosses growing wild in Mexico, on desert lands, and looks dusty and dead except when moistened. Small, clubs are known as the "Siamese Twins."

2. Do all big wild birds fly, when migrating in the V-shaped wedge? They can, but not all. A saucer of water and will turn green and fresh; but will dry up into a ball if removed from water.

3. How long has the "habitat group" method of displaying museum animals been in use? It is not so very queer. That there isn't much incentive to a criminal career.

Here we hold that it is brutal to send marching armies out, and to order them to shoot all the people they find. Unlike any other, though we do not favor stealing. It is better, so we find, to use different ways of dealing with the people thus inclined. When a crime wave strikes our city we don't send men out to shoot or to harry the banditti—We just simply let 'em loose.

Information wanted.  
Dr. Doyle says that of course there is no death in the spirit world. But what we are anxious to find out is if there are any taxes there.

A Nuisance.  
The war in China had to be stopped. It began to annoy the best citizens.

Useless.  
The radio has disappointed us. It fails to send out the name of the winner of the Sacramento whistler contest. (Copyright by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)