Morning Oregonian

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(By Carrier.)

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THE COST OF RUNNING FOR OFFICE.

A Seattle newspaper that has had a lot to say about the Newberry political expenditures, recently published and sanctioned the views of a "farmer-labor correspondent," to the effect that numerous "little Newberrys" are just now at large in the state of Washington.

These small Newberrys, as editorially defined by the newspaper, are candidates who spend more money in running for public office than the law will allow them as salary if they are elected. Both correspondent and newspaper are particularly suspicious of legislative candidates.

"How can a candidate expend more money in securing his election than the salary of the office for which he is elected?" demands the newspaper. "Is his patriotism of such high grade that he is willing to serve his district free of charge?"

"The expenditure of such sums," says the farmer-labor correspondent, "renders any candidate liable to either of two suspicions, or both. First, is he financed by outside parties and 'interested' friends? Second, does he expect to get it back, with interest, if elected?" And to this the newspaper adds: "No man who spends more than his prospective salary in gaining an election can escape the criticism and suspicion of his fellow-citizens."

The brand of corruption is thus neatly placed on virtually every man who is now a candidate for the legislature in a contested district, or ever was a candidate since the direct primary law was put into effect in the state of Washington. The newspaper and the farmer-labor party, to which its correspondent is credited, are strong supporters of the direct primary system, not merely as a means of nominating party candidates, but as a wide-open opportunity in which everybody may participate without regard to party affiliations. At the same time they hold that the candidate for the legislature who tries to make a decent showing for himself under the terms of the primary law can escape the criticism and suspicion of his fellow citizens.

The direct primary law compels every candidate for the legislature who has a fight on his hands to spend some money in seeking the nomination. Country legislative districts are of wide-spread area, all of which must be covered. City legislative districts are filled with people, every one of whom must be reached. Aside from actual cash expended, the time a candidate gives to his campaign is of some possible value. Legislators are allowed $5 a day for each day of actual attendance in the sixty-day session—a maximum of $300 for the session.

According to the newspaper and its farmer-labor correspondent, a legislative candidate may therefore spend up to $299 and keep within bounds of honest purpose; but should he spend $301 he becomes a potential crook.

In this line of argument there is no thought that any man may be animated by sincere desire to give public service, to work for the benefit of his district, his county, his state. No credit is given even for the less unselfish desire for personal prestige, for a place in the public eye, for the joy of winning or the honor of leadership. All legislative service, all effort for nomination and election, is put on the cash and carry basis. If a man cannot show that he will make an honest profit out of his compensation as a legislator, he must be planning for dishonest gains.

There is also missing from this argument the thought that a man who can figure himself a livelihood out of $5 a day for sixty days once every two years might not be the most desirable type of lawmaker.

CONGESTED DOCKETS.

The state of congestion of the calendar of the supreme court of the United States is indicated by the announcement that at the beginning of the fall term, only the other day, there were 437 cases which had been carried over from the previous term, while new ones have been added which make the total 630. No new cases can be argued, unless advanced for especial cause, within two years. Thus litigation involving at least 426 nominal litigants and probably affecting the interests of an enormously greater number of individuals has no prospect of adjustment for at least twenty-four months. Allowing for time usually elapsing between argument and final decision, and for cases which will be still further postponed, the outlook for these litigants is unfortunately far from bright.

The situation in this court, the highest in the nation, gives point to the efforts of leaders in the American Bar association to speed up the administration of justice by reducing the number of appealable cases, but the remedy is not as simple as to the layman it is likely to seem. The undoubted importance of celerity as a factor in justice is offset in appreciable degree by the need of finality in the evolutionary process by which the real law of the country is made. A considerable body of litigation in which states themselves are involved and a large number of major issues in which it is desirable that uniformity shall prevail indicate that there will always be plenty of work for justices of the United States supreme court to do.

State courts no less than federal tribunals of high and low degree present conditions similar to that at Washington. This crowding of dockets is the product both of normal growth of population and of increasing complexity of modern business relations undreamed of by the founders of the republic and incessantly demanding reinterpretation of laws and their adaptation to situations that probably could not have been foreseen. It is not as true as it was a century ago that litigation in its larger aspects is a sign of acrimony and contentiousness; much of it is based on desire to achieve stability in matters too intricate to be solved by legislators; and it is to this constructive spirit that we must ultimately look for reform.

Willingness to acquiesce in the judgment of the highest courts, now an important bulwark against anarchy and disorder, must be guided rather than flouted in any constructive and permanent programme of reform, and the task is one to be approached in the spirit of scientific inquiry, without rancor and without undue haste.

DANGERS WITHOUT AND WITHIN.

No loyal American despairs of the republic and its future; but it is well, in a world of constant upheaval, to be reminded that change is the rule of life and of government, ancient and modern.

You can count on one hand the important governments that have been in continuous existence for 150 years, the life of the American republic. People live, nations go on, but governments die; and in their dying there may be a newer and better epoch or there may not be. Too often there is not, and in the agony of change, or revolution, or re-birth, or whatever it is, there is vast net loss, not gain.

It will be an interesting thing for the American citizen to become for the moment a student of history and look up what has happened to the world in 150 years—since the Declaration of Independence—and particularly in ten short years—a trembling decade in which the foundations of the American republic were not shaken. It is obvious that they can never be successfully attacked from without; what may happen from within is another matter.

Let the citizen reflect on what has happened to Russia, Germany, Austria, France, Italy, China, Greece, Turkey—to say nothing of Mexico and a host of others on the American continent—in a few short years and thank God that he lives in the United States.

But he should do more than give thanks. He should jealously guard and preserve the heritage of liberty, civil and religious, which is his and he should deny the same liberty, civil and religious, to no other under the free flag of America. When he does deny it, and makes his denial effective, chaos will be our portion as it has been the lot of others.

JUST HOW WILL HE DO IT?

The Oregonian is well aware that there is nothing in the record of the Pendleton East Oregonian to justify any expectation that it will make an accurate statement as to itself (The Oregonian); yet it will not permit the following from the Pendleton paper to pass without challenge and without exposition of its falsity:

> The Portland Oregonian says Walter Pierce is mistaken in his view that taxation is the important issue of the Oregon campaign this year. The Portland paper is wrong. Figures from an unquestionable source show that state taxes have increased 208 per cent in Oregon since 1916. The situation has become critical, particularly with farmers, and everyone admits it. There is need of relief and it can best be earnestly committed to such a course. The record of Walter Pierce indicates he would be such a governor. The record of Governor Olcott is one of acquiescence in tax increases even to the point of calling an extra session of the legislature to vote a new tax of $3,000,000 for the Portland fair.

There are three distinct misstatements in the foregoing. The facts are:

1. The Oregonian has not said that taxation is not too high, or that the situation is not critical. It has said that Mr. Pierce is wrong in his assumption of exclusive paternity of the taxation issue. Everybody is for lower taxes, particularly the candidates. The sole issue is how to reduce them. Mr. Pierce refuses to say, but he talks inconsequential generalities and trifling particularities, and weeps copiously. Well, taxes are enough to make one weep. But what is Mr. Pierce going to do to lower them? What will he abolish? What will he cut down? What? He never tells us.

2. The record of Walter Pierce does not indicate that he will be "such a governor." It indicates exactly the contrary. As a state senator his record was one continuous succession of votes for tax-levying bills, particularly salary grabs.

3. The special legislative session of December, 1921, was not asked to vote $3,000,000 nor any other sum to the 1925 exposition. It was asked to submit to the people of the state a measure which would permit them to decide for or against a $3,000,000 appropriation. That is all; and it refused. The session was called by the governor partly at the request of the people of Portland who had voted four to one for an exposition. It was a reasonable request and it was acted on by the governor in strict compliance with his duty. But an impelling—probably the impelling—reason for calling the session was to enable the legislature to enact legislation to save the highways from destruction. This it did; and it has paid its cost many times over.

Mr. Pierce will not tell us how he would lower taxes. Will the East Oregonian do it for him?

Nine lynchings in less than sixty days in Georgia, the latest for a reputed attempt at crime which did not succeed and for which the prisoner in the custody of the sheriff admittedly faced the prospect of speedy trial in a community that never has failed to punish offenses of that kind, would seem to give new force to the arguments in favor of a federal anti-lynching law. The sheriff and his deputies admit that they had warning of the attempted lynching but pleaded that they were nevertheless taken by surprise and that "there was nothing we could do but surrender our man or get killed." From which it is fair assumption that Georgia is unable under normal conditions to prevent lynching and that its confession debars it from pleading that it "needs no outside help." There is a single glimmer of light on the horizon; a grand jury has been summoned to look into the occurrence; and upon the outcome of its labors depends more than the fate of the lynchers—the very issue of federal interference may be at stake.

MR. PIERCE'S SUSPENDERS.

The imagination is captured by Mr. Pierce's plain and forthright declaration that he wears suspenders. It capitulates, horse and foot. All Oregon awaited, agog and agape, that sterling and intensely democratic pronouncement which, wholly unadvised of the nature or portent, it had the right to expect. Each vibrant voter knew that Mr. Pierce had a message—a message withheld for the reason that, at the psychological moment, it would burst like a bomb on the stricken field and end the fray. Nor was Oregon to suffer disappointment. The moment and the message came. Mr. Pierce wears suspenders.

Yet deftly as the thing was done, neatly as the coup was delivered, the critical, wishing to serve both the situation and its gifted creator, might add here and there a suggestion for the strengthening of this Jacksonian episode. Mr. Pierce might have referred to his suspenders as galluses. There's effect and local color for you! There's simplicity and homespun plainness. Further, he might, with a broad and sweeping gesture, have tossed his coat to a convenient chair and shown, for all to see, that not only does he wear the aforementioned suspenders, or galluses, but that actually he wears but one. It is traditional in this America that the man with one gallus is a hardy, vigorous son of the people, scorning the effete refinements of dress. Mr. Pierce may yet find these suggestions available.

There are those who in politics, posed before the sovereign people, affect the habiliments of your antebellum Kentucky colonel, the picturesque attire of the distinguished medical scientist who purveys a complete line of Kickapoo Indian remedies—nature's gift to a grateful world. It is even of record that a certain public favorite won his niche in the hall of fame by eschewing socks. As "Sockless Jerry" Simpson his name reverberates down the long corridors. These eccentricities were well bethought, yet they lost caste before the entirely unaffected wearing of suspenders. Therein is an issue of moment revealed. Galluses versus the belt—Jacksonian simplicity arrayed against an intolerable vanity of the present.

Mr. Pierce wears suspenders, and no man's collar. Excellent. Yet it were shirking a plain duty not to remind him, as he hitches his gear into place and snaps one long elastic insheer buoyancy of spirit, that suspenders have been known to break. Their time comes, the threads wear thin, an excess of energy swells and surges within the wearer, and the suspenders quit. Simply quit. At such an instant, we are confidentially informed, the chagrin and embarrassment of the luckless suspenderite is pitiful to see. He is a man distraught—the target of ribald jibes and open laughter. Mr. Pierce should look well to his suspenders.

AMERICAN RELATIONS WITH BRAZIL

An article from the Rio de Janeiro correspondent of the London Times is a cause for congratulation to Americans, for it bears testimony to the growing influence of the United States in Brazil while bewailing the decline of British prestige in that country. The sending of an American naval mission to Rio is described as "to some extent the logical outcome of the political rapprochement of the last few years" and as foreshadowing "the eclipse of the ancient British prestige and influence in the Brazilian navy." British preoccupation with other affairs during and since the war has left Americans "practically a free field" and it is added:

> The infiltration of American ideas amongst the younger Brazilian naval officers has been steady and progressive, and has been aided by the American aviation and staff instructors contracted during the latter part of the war, as well as by proper naval representation attached to the American embassy.

Refitting the Brazilian dreadnaughts Minas Geraes and Sao Paulo and their equipment with the American system of fire control at the Brooklyn navy yard are regarded as "a shock to British naval prestige," for these ships and the Brazilian destroyers were built in Britain and the Brazilian navy was organized by British officers on British lines. An unsportsmanlike chagrin is displayed by the remark that "some measure of disappointment certainly exists and it is doubtful if the vessels at the moment can be regarded as very efficient units." But it is admitted that personal identification of the United States navy with the Brazilian navy "has borne golden fruit."

This little incident is an example of the cultivation of close relations with the greatest South American republic especially and with all others which is an important but unobtrusive part of President Harding's policy. Brazil has always shown strong friendship for the United States, has heartily seconded our efforts to draw all the American republics together for a common policy of peace, independence of Europe and co-operation in development and trade and in war with Germany. Circumstances formerly led Brazil to look to Britain and Germany for capital, consequently to favor them in trade, but the war has changed all that. The United States has become the great reservoir of capital on which Brazil and its neighbors must draw; direct steamship lines between the two countries have made the circuitous voyage by way of Europe unnecessary, they carry cargoes so nearly full as to be profitable and have increased intercourse, and exchange of products has been fostered.

There are good reasons for construction of the United States and Brazilian navies and organization of both their navies and armies on the same lines. If serious aggression on any American republic should be attempted by any old-world power, the two republics would probably become allies in war, and similar development of their armed forces would facilitate their co-operation. Each republic could supply the other with the war materials that it lacked, the tropical products of Brazil being exchanged for the temperate-zone products of the United States. The ideas of these republics are more closely akin to each other than to those of any European nation, and they should form a great team.

While the contingency of war for defense against a European power seems remote so long as Europe is prostrate, Secretary Hughes probably had it in mind when he made his recent visit to Rio. The same purpose of drawing closer the bonds of friendship with the republics of the southern continent can be seen in the settlement of our old quarrel with Colombia and in the efforts to adjust the long-standing dispute between Chile and Peru. Mr. Hughes seeks to prevent this hemisphere from becoming the scene of international feuds such as have well nigh wrecked Europe, and so to unite it in spirit and purpose that its peoples will stand together against outside aggression, thus forcing any nation that may harbor evil designs to abandon them as hopeless of success. A league of American nations, though bound by no formal covenant, would be impregnable.

SEIZE THE LARGER OPPORTUNITY.

The bearing of external relations of the United States upon our internal prosperity was the subject of an address delivered by James S. Alexander, president of the National Bank of Commerce of New York, before the American Bankers' association. Substantial improvement of business has already come, and American business men may confine their outlook to their own country and accept modest profits in a restricted market or they may take full advantage of America's new pre-eminence in world finance and production, and may attain old time American progress and prosperity. He added:

> If we content ourselves with a modest recovery we shall take a position which shall constitute a signal retreat from the spirit of enterprise that has animated this country throughout a hundred years; and that has made of America a great, progressive nation. We Americans, up to the last few months, have never been satisfied with mediocre results. We have been willing to take great risks; and, if necessary, to suffer great losses; but we have been determined to enter upon great undertakings and to hope for great accomplishments.
>
> But in order to grasp the opportunities before us the rest of the world must be started upon a normal course. If we Americans are to take advantage of our new position in world affairs and if we are to have conditions in which we can make the most of our new international capital position, it is essential that we play our part in the readjustment of world conditions.

American business had already reached out beyond our borders for several years before the war. That convulsion gave it great expansion in productive capacity and in foreign markets, and put this country in possession of a volume of capital far exceeding the needs of our own territory. Full employment for our industries, new investment for our surplus capital, can be found abroad. We are equipped with a new merchant marine and are about to adopt a plan to keep it on the seas under our own flag and to expand it. In order to complete our foreign trade organization, we need mercantile houses abroad to sell our goods and we need banks abroad to finance our sales and our investments.

Success in foreign trade requires that national policy open the way by helping to establish favorable conditions. These are peace, amicable relations, thriving industry and sound finance among the nations with which we wish to trade—the same conditions which our policy has always promoted. We cannot sell much to people who are constantly at war or preparing for war, who are burdened with taxes and whose currency is depreciated and fluctuating in value, nor can we safely invest capital in their enterprises. Then national self-interest should lead us to help other nations to settle their feuds, reduce their armies, put their finances on a sound basis and put their people at work. This may be dollar diplomacy, but it is also the diplomacy of freedom, civilization and humanity.

This week is sacred to the memory of the Widow O'Leary and her cow that kicked the lamp and started the Chicago fire. "Archaeologists" say there was no widow and no cow; but men old enough have a distinct recollection of both.

One reason why the president of Dartmouth's proposal to close the colleges to students without brains cannot possibly be popular is that we never will be able to find a youth of college age who doesn't think he has them to spare.

While these safe and sane movements are all the rage, why wouldn't it be a good idea to start a propaganda for an orderly Hallowe'en?

In the old days a man could get drunk and drive a horse hitched to a buggy; the horse had sense. That cannot be said of the automobile.

It is only giving the redman his due to suggest that on the whole it is an excellent brand of weather that got itself named after him.

The name Mudania somehow suggests a place of bad roads, and it is a safe guess that they have them there, too.

Those convicts who escaped from state prison are still loose, and that is bad for the morale of the institution.

Judging by the way reports of signing up by shop crafts are coming in, the strike must be over.

Wonder if Bill Hohenzollern will take that long-deferred trip to Paris as his honeymoon tour.

The wife in Baker who complained of her husband for moonshining has a masterful way.

Honduras, where another revolution is brewing, ought to try evolution for a change.

All set, Mr. Wells; let her rain.

Stars and Starmakers.

By Leone Cass Baer.

The Marchioness of Headfort, at one time known as Rosie Boote, a Gaiety theater girl, whose marriage to Lord Headfort was one of the first weddings of the nobility and the stage, is coming to America next month with her son, the Earl of Bective.

Since the marchioness long ago expressed her belief in foreign marriages, it is rumored the trip will be for the purpose of making a match for her son, who comes of age next year.

That the match of Lord Headfort and the Gaiety girl has been successful is attested by the great popularity of the marchioness, who has become one of England's greatest ladies. Her husband's title ranks second in the English peerage.

* * *

Alexander, the "man who knows," made a spirit painting of Sam Kozer last Monday night. Sam was sitting in a box with a half dozen other men who are attending the traffic convention here and someone in the audience asked Alexander to paint a picture of the secretary of state. Alexander said nothing was easier and proceeded to make a picture of Sam Kozer grow where a minute previously there had been only blank canvas. Later in the evening Sam retrieved the picture from the audience, where Alexander had given it for an examination, and enlisting the influence of Manager Johnson of Pantages, he got Alexander to autograph the life-like study.

* * *

In Pasadena Harland Tucker, a young Portlander, is playing leads with Nancy Fair, a clever girl who appeared this last season on Pantages circuit in a series of smart impersonations.

Mr. Tucker is the son of Judge and Mrs. Robert Tucker and visited here this summer with his wife, Marie Walcamp. The stock company which Mr. Tucker is heading is the Smith-King players.

* * *

Irene Watson, a young Portland girl with a talent for music and dance, is appearing in Chicago this week on tour in the vaudeville act with Harry Carrell. The act will play here later.

* * *

Frank Conroy, formerly of the vaudeville team, Conroy and Le Maire, has been engaged for Booth Tarkington's new play, "Rose Briar," which has been written for Billie Burke. F. Ziegfield Jr. is to produce it. Rehearsals have started.

* * *

Unless some day she acquires the famous Searles "Ghost Castle" at Methuen, Mass., Geraldine Farrar will have no other home in this country than her private car. New York. Of course she will stop on occasion at hotels and perhaps take an apartment, but as for a home—no, never again in the east.

In earnest of her intention just before starting on her present tour Miss Farrar sent the last of the furniture which furnished the Farrar-Lou Tellegen love nest in West Seventy-fourth street to the auctioneers for sale. With all the furniture and fittings which couldn't help causing unpleasant reminders, went costumes worn in 13 operas, fans, wigs, buckles, slippers and other mementos which will make the Gerryflappers overdraw their allowances for many months if they would have a souvenir of their idol.

* * *

Martha Mansfield, a Ziegfeld beauty, who has been appearing in pictures, is having a fling in vaudeville. That is, she wants to fling, but from reports her act was not a hilarious success. The newspapers of St. Louis, where Martha tried it out, said the act was a frost, and suggested "amateur night." Said one critic:

"Allowing for the late arrival or any other conceivable excuse, there is not one for its existence. The name, Martha Mansfield, given much publicity, failed to draw.

"The house seats 2800 persons, all on one floor, and was less than half full. Many were children, admitted for 10 cents.

"Miss Mansfield came on in 'one' and mumbled something about her pictures, then a recitation, that could not be heard and walked off. Full stage for the four girls that are supposed to be dancers. They did not show as such at this performance. Miss Mansfield came on for a solo dance, which is the best thing in the act. She got small returns. The act was a real flop."

* * *

After 4½ years of striving to effect his parents' release from Odessa, Morris Gest of Comstock & Gest, theatrical firm, has received word from the American relief that his efforts had finally been successful. The soviet government has given permission for his father and mother to leave the country and they will start on their long journey to their son immediately.

* * *

Dorothy Dickson, who went to London several months ago to appear in the title role of "Sally," has just been presented in another new musical comedy in the British capital, and if the accounts of the reviewers bear any weight, both she and her vehicle are pronounced successes. The musical comedy is "The Cabaret Girl," and it is the work of George Grossmith and P. G. Wodehouse, who returned to this country only last week. Jerome Kern, who is still in Europe, accounted for the music.

* * *

Florenz Ziegfeld will start rehearsals next week for "Rose Briar," in which Billie Burke will be starred. Booth Tarkington, who wrote the comedy, is in New York consulting with the manager as to the supporting cast.

The play for Miss Burke will be the first of several productions scheduled for this fall by Ziegfeld. A musical show headed by Fannie Brice is due in November.

* * *

Martha Hedman has succeeded Carlotta Monterey in the leading role of "The Star Sapphire," Robert Housam's new play. Claude King will have the leading male role opposite her. The rest of the company includes Hugh Huntley, Averell Harris, Bertram Marburgh and Percy Carr.

Those Who Come and Go.

Tales of Folks at the Hotels.

Feeding corn from the middle west to the sheep of Oregon is a somewhat new development. There has been a short hay crop in the Fossil country, and so the sheepmen have been reaching out for a substitute. This they have found in the corn belt, where the producers have plenty of corn and almost no market. L. L. Steiwer, banker, sheepman and land owner of Fossil, who is in the city with a shipment of stock, has bought a carload of corn for his flock. The corn cost $35 laid down in sacks within reach of trucks, and considering truckage and similar incidentals, a ton stands Mr. Steiwer $40 when he gets it put away at home. This is considered as equivalent to $10-hay in food value, as the corn has four times the food value of hay. Sandy Robertson, the warehouse man, has imported several carloads, and these are being disposed of. The prospects are that a trainload of middle west corn will find its way to the ranches of Wheeler county for winter food.

"It's a strange country, central Oregon," explained Lynn Coovert of Alfalfa, Or., who arrived in Portland yesterday. "There are many freak things. For instance, there is a hole in the ground where the wind comes out in a breeze. Twenty miles away is the other end of the hole. The wind is blowing one way or the other all the time, being almost as regular as the tides. No one has ever investigated the wanderings of the cave through which the wind blows, but it is probably an old lava river tunnel, which is not uncommon in central Oregon. This particular wind tunnel of which I speak is near the ice caves." Mr. Coovert, formerly practicing law in Portland, now straddles a horse and rides the range. Alfalfa, his postoffice, is near Powell Butte and about 20 miles east of Bend.

"It's too dangerous being in the brush hunting deer these days," declared Dee Wright, well-known packer of Lane county, who came to Portland yesterday. "Every day you see about someone shooting someone else, thinking the victim a deer. The trouble is that there are too many city sportsmen who go into the woods to get a deer and they are unfamiliar with woodcraft and the first movement in the brush they see they whang away at it and probably shoot their hunting companion. None of that for me. I'll get my deer later. The last two weeks of the season are best, for the deer are fatter then and the rains have driven the city sportsmen back home. That's the real time to go hunting."

Alfred Nicolas, one of the few people of Dairy, Or., is at the Hotel Oregon. Dairy consists of less than half a dozen buildings on the road between Klamath Falls and Lakeview and it is at the end of the good rocked surface road. There are people who contend that in the vicinity of Dairy can be found some of the finest soil in Oregon.

In point of service, John O. Bozarth of Bay City, Or., is the oldest past grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias attending the present lodge meeting. Mr. Bozarth has been at Bay City since that place became a townsite and he has as much confidence in its future now as he had then. He is registered at the Hotel Oregon.

P. N. Shown, one of the many, many Showns of Wheeler county, is at the Imperial. The Showns invaded Oregon years ago from Tennessee, coming from Shown's Corners, which indicates that there were plenty of Showns in that part of Tennessee. The Showns of Wheeler county are all related in various degrees of kinship.

A. E. Crosby of The Dalles is in town. He is a member of the republican state central committee, representing Wasco county. Politics in Wasco have been quiet, but are now beginning to warm up. Not only is state politics showing signs of life, but the municipal campaign at The Dalles promises a lively time.

Among the upstate visitors in Portland is L. M. Curl, who is the republican candidate for state senator for Linn county. He is one of the numerous past grand chancellors of the Knights of Pythias now in the city, and he is also a past supreme representative.

D. M. Lowe, whose place is between Ashland and Medford, is attending the Knights of Pythias meeting. Mr. Lowe was the recall candidate for sheriff in the recent bitter contest in Jackson county. He was defeated.

Frank T. Wrightman, former assistant attorney-general, is in the city from Salem, and another Wrightman, Dr. A. E., of Silverton, is also here on fraternal business.

R. C. Lee is a minister. He is representing the Sumpter, Or., lodge at the Knights of Pythias meeting, although Mr. Lee is now engaged in gospel work at Weiser, Idaho.

A retired merchant of Elgin, Or., is Albert Hallgarth, registered at the Hotel Oregon. He is attending the Knights of Pythias grand lodge.

Having attended the irrigation congress at Bend, P. J. Gallagher of Ontario, Or., is at the Hotel Portland looking after legal matters.

Henry W. Collins, who, in addition to being one of the active business men of Pendleton, is president of the Round-up, is a Benson arrival.

Miss Marie Sommers, secretary to the manager of the Multnomah, has left for a visit to relatives in Indianapolis, Ind.

Emil Marx, engaged in the wholesale mercantile business in Seattle, is at the Hotel Oregon for a few days.

Zoeth Houser, sheriff of Umatilla county, arrived in Portland last evening on official business.

B. L. Burroughs of Pendleton, where he is in the lumber business, is among the arrivals at the Benson.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Y. Popper of Tacoit, Wash., are at the Perkins. Mr. Popper is a millman.

Edgar McDaniel, newspaper publisher of North Bend, Or., is in the city.

E. H. Dewey, hotelman of Nampa, Idaho, is at the Hotel Portland.

Death of John L. Sullivan.

PORTLAND, Oct. 9.—(To the Editor.)—Is John L. Sullivan still living? If so where and if not please state date of his death. B. C.

John L. Sullivan died February 2, 1918.

Portland in Valley.

McMINNVILLE, Or., Oct. 8.—(To the Editor.)—I would be pleased if you would tell me if Portland is in the Willamette valley or not. KARL KOLB.

Yes, at the outlet of the valley.

Burroughs Nature Club.

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Can You Answer These Questions?

1. Have dolphins any commercial value?

2. We had quantities of ovenbirds on the lawn last spring, but I haven't seen one all summer. What became of them?

3. What makes potatoes winter rot?

Answers in tomorrow's Nature Notes.

* * *

Answers to Previous Questions.

1. Do gulls dive for their food?

Not usually. Terns do, but gulls can generally grab a mouthful of food from the surface. In fishing communities which happen also to be gull resorts, it is a diversion to throw waste fish to the gulls for the sake of seeing them swoop for the prize almost before it touches water.

* * *

2. Do kangaroos show intelligence?

They sometimes do things that look intelligent, in spite of the statement of naturalists that marsupials, or pouched animals, have small brains. They know enough when pursued by dogs to jump into water, if it is near, and to hold the pursuer under till it drowns, the kangaroo's own stature allowing them to stand head out while the legs are busy under water. Also they will improve their own chances of escape, when pursued, and when carrying young in the pouch, by flinging the babies out of the pouch into brush.

* * *

3. Are milkweed butterflies sometimes smaller than usual? I caught one that looks like a milkweed, but so much smaller.

The chances are you have a viceroy, very similar in mar'n and coloring to the monarch, or milkweed, but smaller, and the front wings have a blunter curve at the outer tip. The viceroy's distinguishing mark is a narrow black stripe crossing the veins of the black wings. Its caterpillar feeds on willow, aspen, poplar and apple and oak, whereas the monarch feeds on milkweed.

VERY CLARIFYING IN TROUBLE

What Walter Would Do if This Were Epidemic Instead of Campaign

PORTLAND, Oct. 11.—(To the Editor.)—"Forty years ago Walter came to our state—a wandering boy. Very recently he has five times touched the ocean and gone from California to the river in Idaho three times."

Some have wondered why expensive publicity is given to this and like statements when his campaign fund is so short and the wasted space could be utilized to so much better advantage in telling us just how to reduce taxes. But hold—let us give him credit for what he has accomplished so far in his campaign. When a candidate gets somewhere, why not advertise the fact?

Of course he really didn't touch the ocean, as he claims. You can not catch Walter touching anything during a campaign; at any rate, not where it lives and has its being. He wouldn't even touch the children of his own brain once they have left his roof. He dresses them in more or less flimsy stuff and he kisses them a fond farewell at the door step. They are his children and all that, but he has so many that when they are caught on the briers of a cruel world of stubborn facts, he just naturally disowns them or holds his tongue. I do not mean to infer that Walter isn't touching at times, as witness the $5000 contribution, all in one chunk, and the wandering boy stuff and the other great gobs of sentiment too numerous to mention.

Walter isn't a bad fellow at heart. You place him in the midst of a great epidemic of smallpox, for example, and I would stake my last dollar that he would do the best he could. I can imagine him now standing among the afflicted, tears streaming down his noble face and fairly choking his magnificent utterances of the great truth that something ought to be done about it. While he wouldn't touch anything or anybody still he would see to it that every patient had a clear understanding of the fact that he or she was suffering from smallpox. He is wonderfully clarifying in such situations.

Reverting to his intrastate travels, there is something suggestive in his poetic touch of the ocean. It strikes me that the ship of state is close to the rocks for other reasons besides high taxation and it seems that the rescue will prove to be too big a job for any one man. If two heads are better than one, not to mention dozens, why not carry out the principle of teamwork along scientific lines as evidently contemplated by Governor Olcott in his appointment of a tax commission? The method is applicable in the determination of other sound public policies. We suspect that oracular candidates are obsolete.

The good Lord has blessed us with a few clear-eyed pilots and they propose to do their best, without going into convulsions, to bring our grand old ship of state into a peaceful harbor. Wouldn't it be grand to have Walter meet us at the dock? It wouldn't seem like Oregon unless we heard his voice again even as in the days of old—"thirty long years of public service." You would sure give him The One Dollar if he would step say in his inimitable way: "Ah, my friends, you are safe in the harbor at last! You are wet! A terrible storm! Did you notice it while on the briny deep and coming over the bar? THIS THING MUST BE STOPPED! Boo, hoo, hoo!"

Well—we hope to stop it. We really hope and expect to hold a barbecue on election night with the dead non-partisan bull on the platter. You think differently, Walter? Very well, and what then? Then congratulations are in order and we go back to our work in fields and factories. Yes, we will drop political issues. And we must all forgive, too. But will some be able quite to forget your association with certain interests and issues that pierce the heart like a violated home? In the hour of your elevation, if it comes, Walter, you will understand what it means to have pledged yourself to the "doing of every proper thing in your power." D. ROF.

Membership in Authors' League.

PORTLAND, Oct. 10.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly inform me what the requirements are for membership in the Oregon Authors' league. To whom should one apply for membership? Where and when are the meetings held? R. S. B.

Apply to Anne Shannon Monroe, president. Her address is 4906 Forty-second street Southeast.

Plural Verb Required.

RICKREALL, Or., Oct. 7.—(To the Editor.)—Which is correct: "six and four are ten," or "six and four is ten"? A SUBSCRIBER.

The verb, having two subjects, should be plural. Six and four "are" ten.

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague.

THE EASIEST WAY.

(I won success by working 18 hours every day of my working life—A leader of industry.)

If you're weary of being an ink-slinging clerk
For a bit more than nothing a day
And yearn for a fortune, you only need work
For a scant eighteen hours a day.
Get down to the job at a quarter past six;
Take your lunch in the pie grabber's line,
And stick at your desk, putting in good hard licks,
Till the clock reads ten minutes to nine.
Then jump for the trolley and hustle for home;
Snatch a few hours good restful sleep—
And start back to the shop in the dun colored gloam
That heralds the morning's first peep.

Don't think of your family; you're out after fame!
Don't think about pleasure or friends;
Get into the hurrying, worrying game
And toil for ambition's high ends.
In the days when a certain great man was a boy,
A youngster was up with the dew
And worked round the clock with soul thrilling joy
Till the hour of ten twenty-two.
He recked not of baseball, of golf or of shows,
He cared not for aught beside self.
He slighted his meals and he scamped his repose,
But he made a rich man of himself.

He wasted no time on ideas and things;
No high school or college he knew;
He never thought thinking would lend his soul wings,
Or figured what knowledge might do.
A day-book and ledger was all that he had
In the culture or literature line;
They answered the turn for his hard-fisted dad,
Who throve upon both of 'em fine!
This person has nothing but money of course—
He hasn't a thought in his head.
And neither will you if you work like a horse
From the day of your birth till you're dead.

* * *

Merely a Preliminary.

Albert Jeremiah Beveridge has been chopping logs in Colorado preliminary to his campaign for senator. He'll begin rolling 'em if he's elected.

* * *

Easily Dispensed With.

In Europe he may well be regarded as the spareable Turk.

* * *

Make Your Own Deduction.

In France a colored man won the literature prize and another colored man knocked out Carpentier. Which one do you suppose was carried out of the hall on the shoulders of the spectators?

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In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian, October 12, 1897.

New Orleans.—From recent reports there is little hope in the yellow fever situation. No passenger trains are being run in or out of the city.

Seattle.—Pat Galvin, bonanza king of the Klondike, placed the last year's value of gold output from the Klondike alone at $50,000,000.

Dublin.—The first general convention of the Irish independent league organized by John Redmond, M. P., the Parnellite leader, opened here this afternoon. The delegates hissed the name of Gladstone when Redmond characterized him as "the Englishman who betrayed Ireland."

A low death rate and an increased birth rate are said to indicate the passing of hard times. If this is true our citizens may well take courage, since these conditions prevailed to a notable extent in this city last month.

Fifty Years Ago.

From The Oregonian, October 12, 1872.

Washington.—The announcement of the death of ex-Secretary Seward was read with regret in all departments today. The state building will be draped in mourning in respect to the memory of the deceased.

Paris.—The Soir published a sensational report this afternoon that a Bonapartist movement was on foot and that a coup d'etat would be attempted in Paris tonight.

Marriages don't go begging this month. There have been twelve licenses issued from the office of the county clerk during October.

PUBLIC SCHOOL COMES FIRST

Requirement for Early Training Therein Held Not Unreasonable.

PORTLAND, Oct. 11.—(To the Editor.)—Educating a free-born child in this country seems to be too touchy a question for much of the public to participate in.

In my opinion, class rule in this United States is un-American, whether of aristocratic, religious or bolshevik origin.

We want at least the first $1 per cent of every American child to be indelibly American, and our best assurance of their getting this is at the public school and not the private school.

There is plenty of time for them after they have reached the eighth grade to school themselves for preaching, fighting or opposing.

We ought to rear Americans in this country if possible, and why this opposing element undermining the fundamental principles of our government, insisting on a military, a religious, an aristocratic, an infidel, or some kind of foreign training, implanted first on the young mind as of primary importance?

Some short-sighted writer would lead the voter to think that the compulsory education bill would rob the home of the child from birth until it was married. But not so; only half the days in a year for a few years after the child is 8 years old. That does not seem asking too much for patriotism at this age of the storm-tossed world, when all classes are seeking supremacy. SAFETY FIRST.

American Citizenship Regained.

CARROLLS, Wash., Oct. 10.—(To the Editor.)—Is there a federal