CITY "NEWSIES" HAVE A THRIVING CLUB

Well-Known Citizens Are Assisting Organization That Is Promoting Welfare of Young Salesmen—Movement on Foot to Build Home.

WRESTLING BOUT—PAUL SCHNEIDER AND EMIL FRISCHKORN

EXCITING BOXING MATCH BETWEEN PHIL PAULSKY AND HYMAN SCHWARTZ

PAUL SCHNEIDER
PRESIDENT

MRS. W. H. CHAPIN
VICE PRESIDENT.

D. E. KEASEY
SECRTARY.

RALPH W. HOYT
TREASURER.

PROF. FRED A. FRISCHKORN
PHYSICAL DIRECTOR

If you want to see the most enthusiastic and noisiest crowd of gymnasts, acrobats, boxers and wrestlers in Portland, go down to the People's Institute gymnasium, Fourth and Burnside streets, any Tuesday night, and watch the antics of the members of the Portland Newsboys' Association.

The "newsies" have a real live organization, with a capable and energetic president from their own number, and some of Portland's prominent citizens who are backing the association, for the other offices.

There has been a newsboys' association of one sort or another in Portland for several years, but the present one is the first really successful organization. It has been formed about two months, and during this time regular weekly meetings and class periods have been held Tuesday nights. About 80 or 80 boys on the average attend, and there are probably no members of any athletic club in the city who get more enjoyment out of their gatherings in sociability, athletics and recreation.

Schneider Leading Spirit.

The leading spirit in the association is Paul Schneider, the president. Paul is the only one who can handle the urchins, and the only one for whom they stand around and do just as they are told. The boys have never known restraint, and consequently find it very hard to submit to the discipline of their instructors.

Mrs. W. H. Chapin and the Daughters of the American Revolution at present are among the greatest boosters for the newsboys' club. D. E. Keasey, once a newsboy himself, is their greatest friend in time of need. When the boys get into mixups among themselves or with other persons, as they do frequently, or when any of them are taken to the Juvenile Court for discipline, Mr. Keasey is promptly called on for assistance, and he has rescued the lads from many embarrasing positions. Mrs. Chapin is vice-president of the association and Mr. Keasey is secretary. Ralph W. Hoyt acts as treasurer.

Citizens Take Interest.

Previously all the offices in the association were held by the boys, but, owing to the fact that the youngsters lacked experience in managing affairs and were unable to control their wild friends, it was deemed better by Paul Schneider, their leader, to put the management of affairs in the hands of some of Portland's influential and interested citizens. Hence a meeting was held about two months ago and a reorganization effected. Besides electing officers, a set of stringent rules was adopted and policies outlined.

New quarters for the association are wanted badly, as not half of the total number of newsboys in the city can be accommodated at the same time in the gymnasium at the People's Institute. Plans are on foot for a new home, and probably a subscription list for a building fund will be started soon.

Paul Schneider is spending practically all his time endeavoring to better conditions among the urchins. He keeps in touch with the officers of the association and is continually devising means for improvement. Paul is 18 years old and has executive ability.

It so happens that the biggest boy in the gang, "Fat" Rosencranz, is an uncle of the smallest waif, "Sol" Rosencranz. One of the accompanying pictures shows "Fat" standing at one end of the line and little "Sol" at the other end. "Fat" is only 13 years old, but weighs not much less than 200 pounds, while "Sol" is scarcely 6 and weighs about 40 pounds.

Baseball Team Formed.

The boys are going to have about the fastest baseball team in the city this Spring, in their class. They will commence practice next week at the West End grounds. The boys will feel mighty proud when they get their brand new uniforms and a complete baseball outfit, including gloves, stomach protectors and bats. Frank Hochfeld is captain of the team, and A. Cohen is manager. The personnel of the team, as far as known at present, will be: A. Cohen, catcher; Schwartz, left field; Poisky, right field; Dautoff, first base; Hochfeld, center field; Goldstein, second base; Ross, pitcher; Werle, third base; Schneider, shortstop.

In the gymnasium the boys have boxing, wrestling, class work and callisthenics. As boxers and wrestlers they have few equals, considering their size, but when it comes to standing in line for class drill and united effort "de bunch" is inclined to be rather wobbly. Professor Frischkorn, the instructor, has the time of his life trying to get the lads lined up, and a worse time trying to get them to "stay put." He will get the class in position, but as soon as his back is turned a scuffle will start.

Instructor Prominent Athlete.

Professor Frischkorn is also instructor for the Concordia Club. He is an athlete of considerable fame and held the bantamweight wrestling championship of the Northwest for ten years. He has never been thrown in a wrestling bout. In the Turnfest in Chicago during the World's Fair in 1893 he took the third prize for the all-around championship, competing with 196 teams, which included 4000 athletes.

The purpose of the Newsboys' Association is to promote the welfare of the newsboys, physically and mentally. It is patterned after the Boston Association and has adopted rules against gambling, smoking and other misdemeanors. The organization is entirely independent and has a self-governing policy.

The official list of the association includes an executive committee, which meets every week and discusses policies and makes plans for improvement. The members of the committee are: John Bowman, Jean Rosencranz, Leo Dautoff, A. Cohen, Phil Paulsky and Hyman Schwartz.

Paul Schmerker has been writing to newsboys' associations of other cities to learn their methods and ask advice. The text of the letter he has been sending to the large associations of the country is as follows:

"We have recently started in this city a Newsboys' Association, and as we are desirous of securing new ideas concerning this work, we take the liberty of addressing you this communication. If convenient kindly send us all the literature and information concerning your organization. This will greatly help and oblige us, and at any time we can reciprocate we will be glad to do so."

One of the largest newsboys' associations in the United States is at Toledo, Ohio. It is well supported by the residents of that city and is in a most prosperous condition. The association at Pittsburg has an unusually fine building. Seattle has had a successful association for some time.

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

Stop! Look!

Great Drive in Rockers

Special sale this week to introduce our Spring showing of Furniture, Carpets, etc. These easy rockers are upholstered in leather. Nothing but the finest materials have entered into their construction and the upholstering shows the finest workmanship. Ranging in price from **$6.00** and upwards.

We are also offering large, comfortable and very sightly arm rockers in leatherette, priced at **$3.50** and upwards.

Unequalled Values in Carpets

Our full lines of Carpets are now in stock and in figuring up we have discovered that our buyer in taking advantage of quantity discounts has over-bought, especially in the very best grades of Body Brussels. To reduce the lines quickly we decided to make a deep cut and during the present week you can select from all of the latest patterns of Body Brussels **at only $1.40 per yard.** Sold everywhere else at $2.00 a yard. Remember these are not holdovers, seconds or job lots, but goods just unloaded from the cars.

Extra Good Furniture Values

Our general lines of house and office furnishings are full and complete, the largest and most diversified stock on the Coast. It will pay you to look it over as you will find our prices, on an average, 1-4 less than would-be competitors, whose reckless promises are never fulfilled, though made with a great flourish of trumpets. Comparison of quality and price is what we desire.

Agents for Stewart's high-grade Steel Ranges. Priced from $27.50 upwards; fully guaranteed.

Henry Jenning & Sons

Corner Morrison and Second

One Year Ahead of Competitors — The Home of Good Furniture

NEW HEADGEAR IS BIG IN SIZE AND PRICE, AND OF MOST GAUDY COLORS

Creations of Chicago Milliners Are Fearful to Behold by Mere Man Who Pays the Bills—Brokers Refuse to Believe Story of James A. Patten's Manchester Expulsion.

BY JONATHAN PALMER.

CHICAGO, March 19.—(Special.)—Spring millinery openings are bearing out all the fearsome forecasts about what women are to wear on their heads the coming season. Passionate hues are the rule and the policy of expansion is to be carried to the bitter end. There are hats as red as the blood of Caesar, blue as the skies of Nippon and yellow as the harvest moon. The fourth dimension—the price—is as big and broad and sky-reaching as the chapeau itself.

"And what is that one worth?" asked The Oregonian correspondent of a saleswoman in a department store, pointing to a mass of flowers that looked as if they might have come in carload lots from Portland.

"Only a hundred and sixteen dollars," replied she, exuding the blase coolness in which she had been schooled. "I beg your pardon," she added. "I've misread the figures; it is a hundred and sixty-one. Isn't it a beauty?"

It was the sort of creation which causes the tall woman to stoop first and to toss her neck afterwards to one side that she may gain entrance into a streetcar of the pay-as-you-enter style. The conductors on the elevated roads have come to the point of boldness where they shout a warning to duck when the outre girl with the outre headpiece steps from the platform into the car. It is a foregone conclusion that State street will be a kaleidoscope of vivid colors, a moving flower bed with yard-long feathers and aigrettes and rooster tails towering up here and there above the beds of splendor.

Dresses will be as radiant in proportion as hats. The soft, soothing shades of other years are to give way to glories that Joseph in his coat never dreamed of. If there be any quiet in the panorama of sartorial fancies, mere man will furnish it. His garb is to be saner than ever. No peg-top trousers, no curved flaps or coat cuffs—just a normal fabric cut on normal lines is to be his contribution to the gayeties of dress. Anything else will argue the wearer out of the lists of the elect. But the women's hats!! Three months' rent in one chapeau—three months' rent which, capitalized at 5 per cent, would represent $3200!! Verily the cost of living, with pigs heading toward $12 and a few less crackers in the box, is a very present problem.

Chicago naturally was shocked to read that the man who has been her most widely advertised citizen in the last two years should have been driven by a mob out of the Manchester Cotton Exchange. James A. Patten's friends said they could not credit the truth of the newspaper stories. There must be some mistake, a misinterpretation of human conduct. However, there is something about the Manchester Cotton Exchange building that distinguishes it from the Chicago Board of Trade building. At the base of the big dome surmounting the former, in letters said to be at least four feet high, is this inscription: "A good name is rather to be desired than riches, and loving kindness rather than silver and gold." It is doubtful if Mr. Patten read this legend before he entered the doorway below, or having read it, that he was seriously impressed with the import of the words.

Jokes Frequent on Exchange.

The men of the Board of Trade in Chicago, on second thought, look upon the Manchester incident as a good joke. The members who go on the floor and make the bedlam that sends prices up and down are only grown boys in spirit, for all the gray hairs the barter and trade causes them prematurely. Woe to the member who appears on the floor on September 1 with a straw hat. The offending headgear, true to a long established custom, is quickly torn into bits and scattered on the floor like the memorandum leaflets the operators use.

It occurred to the fun-makers that it would be a good thing to take revenge out of John Bull by hazing one of the English members of the board. Harry Scull was picked as the scapegoat. He bears the sobriquet "the King's own," carries a walking stick that looks like a telegraph pole reduced, and walks 14 miles daily before breakfast. Scull scented trouble in time and started on a quick "hike" to Norwood Park. Jack Mackenzie, who comes from Canada, was chosen for an understudy in the part of the goat, but he was saved by virtue of the fact that a river was named after one of his forebears.

"Wets" in their campaign for the retention of the saloon are emphazing the economic aspects of a dry Chicago. They submit figures showing that brewers and wholesale and retail liquor dealers have $80,000,0000 of capital invested here, practically all of which would be confiscated if Chicago were made anti-saloon territory; that $12,000,000 is spent yearly for the lunches that are given away; that the saloon interests contribute half a million dollars yearly to charities that they give employment to 36,000 men all the year around at an aggregate wage of $33,000,000; that one-twentieth of the population of Chicago is dependent on these workers for a living; that the saloon men, by paying $7,230,000 into the city treasury, contribute an amount almost equal to that derived from taxes on personal and real property.

Saloonkeepers pay out annually $11,724,000 for rent, $8,700,000 for meats, $10,865,000 for cigars, $2,530,000 for light, $2,330,000 for ice, $4,800,000 for groceries, $1,000,000 for milk and $5,223,000 for soft drinks. Thirty per cent of Chicago's liquor dealers, it is represented, make a bare living, 40 per cent make a small profit, 20 per cent make a fair profit and 10 per cent a good profit.

In answer the "drys" contend that 60 per cent of the capital invested in liquor interests here is foreign capital, the breweries being owned largely by Englishmen. If the big plants were put out of their present business, they could be devoted to the making of things that are beneficial to the consumer—breakfast foods, for instance, for the hungry wives and children. Arguing further, the anti-saloon spokesmen answer that the saloon interests would not need to give half a million for charity if they did not create the conditions which make charity necessary; that they give $7,000,000 to the city annually, not because they are patriots but because the municipality compels them to contribute a small share toward the expense of taking care of the crime, pauperism and insanity which they cause. And so the battle goes on.

Death and a saloon license made an embarrassing comedy for Mayor Busse and Chief of Police Steward. A sorry tangle grew out of the attempt to revoke the license issued to John Gaynor before that gentleman died. The thing was cancelled but it wouldn't stay cancelled, although the Mayor has succeeded in closing the doors of the dram shop in question. The framers of the saloon license ordinance did not take into account the fact that the estate of a man might want a saloon license left by him or that a puzzle might be involved in the handing down of such an inheritance.

The ordinance requires that when a license is revoked the police must notify the holder. The police reported back that they couldn't notify Gaynor. They didn't know where he had gone and they couldn't get in, anyhow. The city legal department suggested that the license was cancelled automatically when Gaynor died. But here another difficulty arose. The code provides that a license cannot be transferred except at the beginning of a license period. Hence, if the ruling were to stand the death of every saloonkeeper "between times" means one less grogshop for Chicago since the ordinance prohibits the issuance of any more licenses.

"Anyhow, the saloon is closed," said Mayor Busse, "and it will remain closed until we hear from Gaynor."

It is not often the dignified gentlemen of the Supreme Court of Illinois hand out a decision which recoils as a joke upon themselves. They did something perilously near it when they declared the parole act invalid. Aside from causing anxiety in the state lest hundreds of men released from the penitentiaries might have to go back and others sent up under the law might have to be turned loose, there was consternation lest the decision would wipe out a lot of good state jobs and make some politicians go to work.

It is too long a story for detailing here, but the decision took exception to the phraseology of the titles and bodies of legislative acts. In some cases a certain phraseology would invalidate a whole act, in others parts of an act. Applying the principle to laws on the statute book, it is held by some of the state-house lawyers that 15 boards and individual jobs are virtually wiped out by the Supreme Court. The joke on the jurists lies in the fact that the laws under which the salaries of the justices have been raised from $4000 to $10,000 are open to the criticism of other laws attacked.

It was a delicate situation and Attorney-General Stead came to the rescue by filing a petition asking the Supreme Court to review its finding. If the higher court should not reverse itself, not only will the high cost of living come nearer home to it, but some of the apparently well entrenched state institutions will go into the discard.

Attorney-General Stead himself has set the gossips going by throwing up his hands and declining to say whether the new and fourth primary act is constitutional, and also by giving out an opinion that when A. E. Clarke, of Clare, Ill., promised in his campaign for collector in his township that he would turn over all fees allowed for his services as collector to the highway improvement commission, he was guilty of political bribery. If Mr. Stead undertook to make separate answer to each indictment of newspapers for this opinion he would be busy the rest of his life.

Age Leads to Suicide.

Two men who had passed the age of 60 committed suicide on the same day in Chicago this week because their gray hairs absolutely prevented their getting a position.

"I am too old to get a job as a bookkeeper," gasped Silas I. Tunison, gasping the words after he slashed his neck in a way that caused his death later in the County Hospital. "My gray hairs brought me to this."

The other victim of the "age of young men" was Ferdinand Koll, aged 64, who had been out of employment since October last. He ended his troubles by swallowing carbolic acid. Chicago has on an average one tragedy of this sort a month. In nearly every case the victims were mentally and physically able to work, but they lacked the fresh enthusiasm and the power of initiative which their younger rivals could muster for the same line of endeavor. Besides the younger were willing to work for a smaller salary, having none but themselves to support and in a position to wait for advancement.

The "No Vote, No Tax" propaganda of the suffragists is beginning to assume a serious if not a menacing phase. The latest line of tactics included the picketing of a long line of women, who were waiting in the street for a chance to get into the collector's office to pay their taxes. Through a misunderstanding which the taxing authorities showed no disposition to clear away, thousands of taxpayers were led to believe they would have to pay their taxes on a certain day or suffer a penalty for failure to do so. As a matter of fact they had another month of grace, but many women stood in the bitter cold and cutting wind for hours with money in their blue-cold hands, enduring physical torture while they waited their turns.

It was a cruel ordeal and a needless one, but the suffragists saw a chance to sow the seeds of rebellion against "taxation without representation" in fertile ground. Accordingly they clothed themselves well in furs and woolens, took stations along the line that extended for blocks and passed out yellow cards bearing this text:

"Chicago Women: Join the 'No Vote, No Tax' organization. If you can't be persons and citizens at voting time, don't be persons and citizens at taxpaying time."

Many recruits to the movement were enlisted in this way. The cold and the long wait made proselyting easy. The distributors, who had no license to peddle circulars, defied the policemen to arrest them. The challenge was not accepted. A few days later some of the more hardy suffragists paraded up and down State street wearing huge placards which appealed to women to rise and assert their rights. Traffic was interfered with and arrests again were threatened, but none was made. The authorities are chiefly anxious because the "no vote, no tax" movement seems to be trending surely toward trouble which will have to be met with a firmer hand than men usually employ toward women of respectability.

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