

BASIN OREGON GETS FEW PLUMS

Astoria Mayor Blames State Congressional Delegation for Lack of Results.

"PEPLESS" LIVES SCORED

Instead of Going After Things to Benefit Oregon, Mr. Harley Says State's Representation Only Writes Polite Letters.

BY F. C. HARLEY, Mayor of Astoria. WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—(Special.)—Your Uncle Sam, sitting at the head of the Nation's table around which are gathered his big family of states, has with generous hand been carving and passing along choice morsels to his favorite sons. But how has Oregon fared at this festive board?

Well, "Old Man Oregon," as we affectionately call him at home, has been getting the crumbs—the leavings—the prime cuts went to those states that made known their wants in unmistakable terms. Oregon, forlorn and neglected, sat off at the far corner, too bashful, too modest to make a noise like a regular boarder, and naturally was overlooked.

Request at Least Needed.

For this reason for the guy who won't demand meat when he sees it brought in on the platter.

In the past two years I have been frequently in Washington trying to do something for Oregon, for the Columbia River and for my town, Astoria. It has not been my privilege to put my feet under Uncle Sam's mahogany, so to speak; only the elect—the elected—the members of the Senate and the House of Representatives—are invited guests at that feast. But from the gallery above I have been an interested onlooker, and my bird's-eye view has enabled me to see some things that the banqueters perhaps did not observe.

Getting down to brass tacks, and calling a spade a spade, I am speaking, of course, of governmental recognition extended to other states contrasted with recognition extended to Oregon. Never in history has this government of ours made such vast appropriations as in the past two years; never before has it let so many contracts or had so many favors to bestow upon states and communities that were able to supply its wants—products they had the brains to insist upon getting a fair share.

Oregon's Share Small.

The war business alone: What has Oregon gotten out of that? Only the crumbs, as I said before.

Oh, yes, Oregon is building ships. Sure! But why? Because the Shipping Board had to have ships, and could not get as many as it needed on the Atlantic and the Gulf Coasts. That's why Oregon got ship contracts. But Oregon has not got as many contracts as its yards can handle; not by a judgment. There's a reason.

And spruce! Next the government is buying spruce in Oregon, millions of feet of it, because it can't get it anywhere else, except in Washington. Oregon and Washington have all the spruce there is. The East can't furnish it; the South can't furnish it; it doesn't grow in the Middle West. So Oregon is now selling spruce to the Government for airplanes.

Other States Get Rewards.

But while Oregon is selling the spruce, Oregon is not manufacturing that spruce into airplanes. They are building airplanes in Washington, building them in California, in Michigan, Illinois, New York and Connecticut—building them in Oregon spruce.

Why don't Oregon manufacturers, with all that spruce right at hand, have a chance to build airplanes?

Why doesn't Oregon labor have a chance to turn out the finished product instead of the raw material only? Why don't some of the vast sums paid out to labor in airplane factories go to Oregon workmen?

But let's see how Oregon has fared in other lines of commerce. Last spring, when the draft bill passed, influential Senators got busy at the War Department and when the 33 Army cantonments, costing \$1,000,000 to \$1,000,000 apiece, were located, they went to states whose Senators had been most persistent in their demands on Secretary Baker.

No cantonment was built in Oregon. They went, some of them, on wind-swept sand dunes; into river bottoms; one of them in the South went into a bog. Washington got one, and should have had it. American Lake today is one of the finest cantonments. But Oregon did not get one.

Oregon's Wants Ignored.

The people of Oregon wanted a cantonment; they petitioned their delegation for it; they telegraphed and wrote for it. But "Old Man Oregon" as mentioned in Congress, did not raise his feeble voice, and the cantonments went to states whose Senators were not backward, without coming forward. Therefore, if it was not unpatriotic nor selfish for other Senators to ask, then it was not unpatriotic or selfish for Oregon to expect to participate in the distribution of the war pie.

How many soldiers' lives that have been snuffed out in improperly located cantonments by pneumonia and spinal meningitis might have been saved had even one of these cantonments been built in Oregon, where conditions are healthful; where the winter has been mild; where epidemics are unknown? Not only Oregon, but the Army itself has been the sufferer because Oregon did not get fair recognition in this matter.

Portland Practically Ignored.

And where and how is the Army buying its supplies? Is there a general purchasing agent for Portland? No, only a branch office that buys mainly for Vancouver Barracks. Seattle has a general depot; San Francisco has a general depot; Portland has a tiny little subordinate purchasing office. Yet the Army Quartermaster today is one of the busiest buyers in the American market, his purchases run into the millions monthly, and he buys according to his rank and more particularly the rank and importance of his office.

Oregon today hasn't got a single Army post within its borders, unless you want to class antiquated and neglected Fort Stevens as a "post." When Senator Warren was chairman of the military affairs committee he got appropriations year after year, until he had built up at Cheyenne the biggest and most thoroughly-equipped post in all the United States, Fort D. A. Russell.

Oregon has no Fort Russell; it has only Fort Stevens, a seacoast "defense" so notoriously behind the times that a hostile fleet, headed for Portland, would with a single broadside blow sky high, and steam on up the Columbia without even hesitating. Its normal garrison is about 100 men.

What defense have we anyway? At the mouth of the Columbia River? The Army War College, our highest mili-

tary authority, says the Columbia River is the natural gateway to our Western interior. I came to Washington two years ago to get an appropriation for a naval base on the Columbia. The necessity for naval defense of our river was apparent; the need has since been testified to by the Heim Board. But has the Columbia been provided with adequate defense? Not a dollar. The Atlantic Coast ports are well defended; they have had influential and active representation in Congress; the Gulf Coast harbors are all better defended than our harbors, though less liable to attack; but the Oregon Coast and the Columbia River, after all the warning sounded, is as inadequately defended today as it was at the outbreak of the European war.

Oregon Gets Only a Report.

All we've got, after two years, is a report—a report Secretary Daniels didn't even consider when he sent his estimates to Congress in December. And that report is all we're going to get for some time, unless the Oregon delegation awakens out of its lethargy.

As for appropriations, generally, what has Oregon obtained from Congress in recent years? Well, it usually got what the Secretary of the Treasury was kind enough to recommend, but not always that. The House took the river and harbor estimates for Oregon, as for other states, and grouped them into a river and harbor bill; that bill would pass, and go to the Senate; there millions would be added—for other states, but no additional appropriations were authorized for Oregon—not in late years. Oregon has been getting what the House allowed, and no more. The Senate has not raised the House's ante—not for Oregon.

Surveys and Promises Are All.

And irrigation projects! What a record! Here is Oregon dumping more money than any other state, except North Dakota, into the reclamation fund, and getting back a fraction of what it put in. If the law had not been amended some years ago, Oregon would have fared better, but that is past. The reclamation law was enacted in 1902; Oregon was early allotted two projects; neither of them is anywhere near finished yet, though begun 15 or 16 years ago, and as for new projects, all Oregon gets is surveys and vague promises of something to come in the dim and distant future. In irrigation matters, Oregon is sure the goat.

Of course Oregon has had a few appropriations for public buildings; its National forests are administered after a fashion; it has got a couple of fish hatcheries, and a lot of sundry items of that sort. But what do they amount to? Look what other states are getting!

Other States Reap Harvest.

When it came to passing the Oregon California land grant bill, Oregon didn't get anything like what it was entitled to; it got what an active little bunch of conservationists said it should take. The Oregon delegation was simply shoved aside and told, "You take what we give you." What is the result? Millions of dollars that will come from the sale of grant lands and grant timber are going into all the other states that had no legitimate interest in or claim to our land whatsoever.

What's the reason for all this? Why, it's perfectly clear to anyone who will spend a few weeks in Washington watching the Oregon delegation at work—it's hardly fair to use that word—let's say, watching the Oregon delegation perform.

We've got in Congress a fine bunch of letter-writers; they write nice, polite communications concerning this and that; they suggest that this and that be done; they never insist. But letter-writing is all wrong down here. Letters don't get you anywhere in official Washington.

Action Is Required.

The Senator who delivers the goods to his state is the Senator who doesn't depend on letters, but who puts on his hat, calls a taxi, rides down to see Secretary This or Secretary That, and talks turkey straight from the shoulder, requesting nothing, but stating very plainly and directly what he expects for his state and why he expects it. And he doesn't do these things till he's posted on his subject. He knows what his state needs; what it can do along a certain line; what it is entitled to, and all about it.

In other words, the Senator who delivers the goods is, by training, a business man, accustomed to business methods. He knows his goods; he knows how to dicker; he shows some pep as well as knowledge, and he carries home the bacon.

We've got to have such men representing Oregon or we'll continue to pay the penalty for supporting a fine young bunch of "ready letter writers." We need men who know Oregon and, knowing the state, know how to present Oregon's case at Washington. Congress files with lawyers; but we are not living in an age of law; we are living in an age of business—big business. We need business men to look after our interests. If we don't pick them we won't get our share of Uncle Sam's business; we'll get crumbs.

JURIST ASKS RE-ELECTION

C. T. Pennock, of Marshfield, Holds Office for Ten Years.

MARSHFIELD, Or., Feb. 9.—(Special.)—The confusion of the judiciary law adopted by the State Legislature in 1912, has many embarrassing features. Justice of the Peace C. T. Pennock, of Marshfield, has stood for and been elected biennially since the law was adopted, including the year 1912, but now he will seek another nomination and election for the six-year term, to make certain his term shall not expire through lack of attention.

Medford Has Cash Balance.

MEDFORD, Or., Feb. 9.—(Special.)—By rigid economy and the elimination of all useless offices the City Council, according to the annual report of City Treasurer Gus Samuels, has concluded the past year with a cash balance in the treasury of \$72,423.94. Over \$30,000 has been paid into the city treasury the last few months to cover delinquent interest on paving assessments.

Phone your want ads to The Oregonian, Main 7070, A 6095.

APPLE DEMAND FIRM

NO RAISE IN PRICES

Hood River Man Back From Jobbers' Conference.

PASADENA HAS CYCLONE?

C. W. McCullagh Runs Into All Kinds of Weather and Wind Though California Had Not Made Mention of Storms.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Feb. 9.—(Special.)—Except for Texas, which has been hit for the past year by one of the worst dry spells in history, representatives from every part of the United States at the recent annual convention of the Western Fruit Jobbers' Association at Houston, Tex., report fine business conditions, says C. W. McCullagh, sales manager of the Apple Growers' Association, who returned yesterday from the convention.

Mr. McCullagh says that the general demand for firm, high-class apple stocks is good and that all concerns expect to clean up their business with dispatch, now that the freight embargo has been lifted.

Cold Hits Texas, Too.

Mr. McCullagh says that the cold weather of Southern Texas was almost unbearable. The train on which he and W. B. Dickerson, member of the board of directors of the local association, who is spending the winter in Los Angeles and who accompanied the sales manager to the convention, were returning from Houston was caught in a "norther" near El Paso.

"The water in the Pullman's froze," says Mr. McCullagh, "and the passengers suffered severely. Beginning to feel the chill after I had retired, I arose and put on my underclothes. Then I followed with my socks, and finally my other clothes and overcoat. Mr. Dickerson fortunately found the upper berth of his section unoccupied. First, he appropriated the blankets and then the mattress. Despite his precaution, he caught a very severe cold.

"Winter prevailed in Southern California. A snow storm hit the orange groves. I was surprised to find that a cyclone had hit Pasadena, although never a word of it had been mentioned in the newspapers. The terrific wind, traveling in circles, had uprooted large trees and had blown away a side of a big church, spinning huge stones as though they were leaves."

Orange Crop Short.

Mr. McCullagh says that the California orange crop is exceedingly short. While the Navel crop is about 5 per cent of normal, he says, the Valencia production will bring the total to approximately 30 per cent of a normal yield.

"A peculiar condition exists in the orange groves," says Mr. McCullagh. "While the tree may be found with its limbs almost breaking, another 10 trees will have no fruit on them."

While away Mr. McCullagh called on Fordham B. Rimball, owner of summit orchard place, who is now training with a heavy field artillery regiment at San Antonio, Tex.

JUDGE AILSHIE TO RUN

NORTHERN IDAHO REPUBLICAN WOULD SUCCEED LATE SENATOR.

Prominent Coeur d'Alene Jurist Educated at Willamette University, Where Son Now Is in School.

LEWISTON, Idaho, Feb. 9.—(Special.)—Judge James F. Ailshie, of Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, who has been prominent in the political affairs of Idaho since the state was admitted to the Union and who was for 12 years a member of the Supreme Court of the state of Idaho, in answer to the query as to whether or not he would enter the Senatorial race this coming Fall, said: "Yes, sir; I shall be a candidate for the short term to succeed the late Senator Brady in the September primary."

In all probability, as everything now indicates, Judge Ailshie will be the only candidate for the Senatorship from Northern Idaho. For this reason there has been much speculation throughout the state as to just what Judge Ailshie stood on this question. His announced intention to enter the race will put a great deal of joy into the hearts of the Republicans, and it is conceded by many that the late Senator Brady's elected successor will be of the same political faith.

Commodore Ripley Called.

TACOMA, Wash., Feb. 9.—(Special.)—William B. Ripley, commodore of the Tacoma Yacht Club, who offered his services to the Navy at the outbreak of the war, has been called to the colors. He is an expert in gas engines and has gone to the Boston Institute of Technology to take a special three months' course before being assigned to duty.



THE CRISIS

FROM THE BOOK BY WINSTON CHURCHILL

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Judge Silas Whipple, who believes in Lincoln... George Fawcett
Colonel Comyn Carvel, who believes otherwise... Matt Snyder
Virginia Carvel, a fair "rebel"..... Bessie Eytton
Stephen Brice, from New England..... Thomas Santschi
Mrs. Brice, Stephen's mother..... Eugene Besserer
Clarence Colfax, in love with Virginia..... Marshall Neilan
Eliphail Hopper, the mole..... Frank Weed
Lige Brent, a steamboat captain..... Will Machin
ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the Man of Sorrows..... Sam D. Drane
General W. T. Sherman..... Cecil Holland

THE LINCOLN OF "THE CRISIS" IS LINCOLN AS HE WAS

"In 'The Crisis,'" remarked Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, after witnessing a private performance in Orange, New Jersey, given before an audience of notables, "we have the titanic figure of Lincoln, his actions, his characteristics preserved for posterity in moving pictures in a manner so true to life that it recalls to my mind the great Emancipator as I knew him."

AMERICA'S GREATEST AMERICAN STORY

He has been purchasing agent and assistant to the superintendent of the Wheeler-Osgood Company. He has a wife and 4-year-old son.

come at the same time to investigate the need of relocating the Pacific Highway north of here in compliance with petitions filed with both commissions.

Cottage Grove Awaits Commissions.

COTTAGE GROVE, Or., Feb. 9.—(Special.)—Cottage Grove is soon to be honored by a visit from both the State Highway Commission and Public Service Commission. Both probably will

New Instructor Reaches Eugene.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Feb. 9.—(Special.)—C. A. Gregory, newly-elected instructor in the school of education, has arrived on the campus and taken up his duties, which will be

Announcement

The master bakers of the Tru-Blu Biscuit Company have perfected a Victory Cracker to meet the requirements of the United States Food Administration in the conservation of wheat flour. It is with a great deal of pleasure that we are able to announce this achievement.

Victory Crackers that we will make and deliver to the trade are made up in a square Soda Cracker, as well as in the round Oyster Cracker, commonly known as Soup Crackers, and will contain 33-1/2 per cent of substitute flour. Victory Crackers may be served at all meals regardless of wheatless days.

We feel that Victory Crackers will meet the requirements of the patriotic consumers who have been asking us concerning what crackers may be used on the tables at all meals.

Victory Crackers will be on sale at all first-class groceries.

Yours very truly,
TRU-BLU BISCUIT COMPANY.

It Pays to Advertise

When planning an advertising campaign you look for brevity, force, novelty and TRUTH.

When you consider the illustrations, having TRUTH in mind, you decide to have the cuts made from photographs.

Why not gain absolute, convincing TRUTH by using actual photographs?

Let us show you the advantages of the Photographic Card as an advertising medium.

The Photographic Card Co.

Broadway 52. 302 Oregon Bldg.

NOW PLAYING

YOU'RE LOOKING YOUNGER EVERY DAY, MOTHER!

Gray, faded hair turned beautifully dark and lustrous almost over night, is a reality, if you'll take the trouble to mix sage tea and sulphur, but what's the use, you get a large bottle of the ready-to-use tonic, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at drug stores here. Millions of bottles of "Wyeth's" are sold annually, says a well-known druggist, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has happened.

You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Those whose hair is turning gray, becoming faded, dry, scraggly and thin have a surprise awaiting them, because after just one application the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful.

This is the age of youth; gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with the Sage and Sulphur tonight and you'll be amazed at your youthful appearance and the real beauty and healthy condition of your hair within a few days. Inquiry at drug stores here shows that they all sell lots of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur" and the folks using it are enthusiastic. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.