

CITY MUST SPEED UP HOME BUILDING

One House Going Up Where Nine Are Needed, Declares City Inspector.

POPULATION GROWING FAST

With Demand for Dwellings Double Average of Recent Years, Construction Shown to Be Far Short of Normal.

Construction of new dwellings in Portland at the rate of 4000 per year is needed properly to care for the increase in population due to the new war industries that have been established here and others yet to come. Portland now is building at the rate of 445 dwellings a year.

That in brief is the statement of H. E. Plummer, city building inspector, who has gathered statistics for the benefit of the housing committee of the Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Plummer says:

"In the previous statement I showed that the normal annual increase of population in Portland has been about 12,000 and that in 1917 and 1918 the average was twice the normal, or 24,000 per year.

"Before attempting to determine the rate at which dwellings should be constructed at the present time and under present conditions, it is desirable to know the normal rate of dwelling construction.

Ten-Year Average Shown.
"The records of the building department relative to dwelling construction began in 1907, and during a ten-year period ending in 1916 20,642 dwellings were constructed, or a yearly average of 2,064. In the period there was some rebuilding, the rate of erecting dwellings was between 1900 and 2000 houses per year.

"The number and valuation of dwellings constructed annually during the ten-year period from 1907 to 1917 by years is shown by the following table:

Year	No. Dwellings	Valuation
1907	2,064	\$4,336,188
1908	2,064	4,336,188
1909	2,064	4,336,188
1910	2,064	4,336,188
1911	2,064	4,336,188
1912	2,064	4,336,188
1913	2,064	4,336,188
1914	2,064	4,336,188
1915	2,064	4,336,188
1916	2,064	4,336,188
Totals	20,642	\$45,955,346

"If, during this period, the growth of population was approximately 12,000, or normal, it may be seen that there was one dwelling built for each increase in population amounting to six persons. The average size of a family in one dwelling is less than six, but as hotels and apartment-houses house many, the ratio of one dwelling to six persons is reasonable.

Normal Building Indicated.
"Confirming figures with regard to the ratio of dwellings to population are found in the United States census report of 1910, where the population of Portland is given as 207,214 and the number of dwellings 37,436, which is a ratio of one dwelling to five and one-half persons.

"Using the normal increase of population as 12,000 and the ratio of one to six dwellings to population, the normal construction of dwellings is 2000 per year.
"Under present conditions, with an increase of population during 12 months of 24,000, the number of dwellings constructed should be 4000, provided, of course, the number of vacant houses is normal. Vacancies vary from 2 to 5 per cent. The survey made by the Realty Board during the latter part of February showed approximately 1500 vacant dwellings in the city, a ratio of 3 per cent of 50,000, the approximate number of dwellings in the city.

Showing Far From Adequate.
"Because of the ratio of vacancies is not at all excessive, the number of dwellings which should be constructed in a year's time now is 4000.

"The records of the bureau of building show that we are falling far short of this number. For the first five months of 1918 the following result is shown:

Month	No. Dwellings	Valuation
January, 1918	1	\$3,500
February	18	38,490
March	49	108,840
April	102	216,600
May	156	337,675
Totals	226	495,105

"The construction of 186 dwellings at a valuation of \$375,675 in five months is at the rate of 445 yearly, with yearly valuation average of \$950,000.

Seattle Records Submitted.
"Thus we are now building only one-ninth as rapidly as we should in order to properly house the increasing population. That these figures for dwellings that should be constructed are not excessive can be seen by the records of the Seattle department of buildings for the first four months of 1918 as follows:

Month	No. Dwellings	Valuation
January	253	\$507,225
February	283	499,540
March	295	438,235
April	332	428,820
Totals	1163	\$1,873,820

"The construction of dwellings in Seattle for the first four months is at the rate of \$300 per year, and the average cost per dwelling is \$140. Seattle experienced a business depression just as did Portland a few years ago, but Seattle recovered from the depression sooner than did Portland.

"Portland must speed up the construction of dwellings nine times the present rate if the increase of population continues and is to be cared for. In a subsequent statement I will submit data on the class of construction that should be adopted in Portland immediately."

SOLDIERS' DRILL COUNTS

(Continued From First Page.)

bunkle and pall. So interested was he in springing something new on his supposed enemy that he jerked his overalls cap from his head as he rushed at the "boche," as he called his pal, and threw it with terrific violence in his face. The next thing he knew MacMahon had him down and stripped of his rifle—all this before the sergeant could take him by the neck and hoist him from the struggling soldier underneath.

Play Time Rough Enough.
The play time is just as rough as any part of the new drill. Soldiers are always inventing something new. They have a new one here. It's "Sting 'em Bill." The company forms into a single-file circle, each soldier bent almost double. Then the sergeant moves his heavy canvas belt and quietly hands it to the nearest man. This fellow straightens up, runs the circle for the space of two or three men. He touches a bent form and that is the signal for the touched one to break out

of line and begin a mad race around the circle. Just as often as the soldier with the belt can get within lashing distance the runner in the lead receives a stinging slap on the legs or back with the strap.

There is another game called "catching the boche." A swift runner is selected to run, and then the entire company in full cry gives chase. The great fun comes when the drill sergeant suddenly cries out, "How did Mrs. Grady die?" This game calls for all sorts of athletic stunts. The men will laugh as hard as some ridiculous attitude assumed by some soldier, that he also strikes a ridiculous attitude.

Then comes a thing called "Mind Alert." The drill sergeant will strike one attitude and then every soldier must do the opposite. This stimulates quick thinking. Mr. Drill Sergeant will make the soldiers do just as

LITTLE GIRL IS CLEVER DANCER.



—Photo by Peaseley.
Marjorie Reynolds.
Ethereal dancing has a clever exponent in the person of little Miss Marjorie Reynolds, the 11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Reynolds, of University City Park. The youthful artist has been entertaining Portsmouth audiences, her every appearance attracting much attention and earning for her enthusiastic applause. She has been studying dancing for some time and critics predict for her a splendid future.

he does. Suddenly he will give a command and then the soldiers must do the opposite. If you are not convinced of its value for quick thinking, just try it with some one. Go through the exercises double-quick.

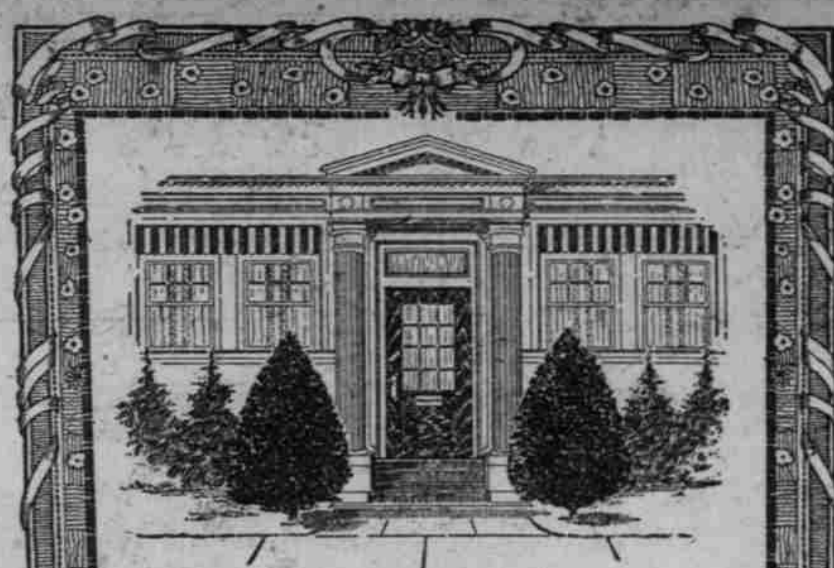
Private Smith Is Happy.
On my journey to a big city in France (New York), who should I run into but the twice Pacific Northwestern golf champion, Russell Smith, formerly of Portland, now a soldier in France? I never before saw Russ when he was dressed in a fashion plate, even if he was going on a fishing trip. On this occasion he was dressed in Uncle Sam's dressing gown, the first-class uniform, and looking 100 per cent healthier and happier than when he was leading a golf tournament at Gearhart or the Waverly Golf Club course.

"I'll wager there is hardly a road in France that Russ hasn't driven a motor truck over. Because he was good at the game his commanding officer tried to make a non-commissioned officer of him. Russ tried the chevrons for one day, but because the chevrons foiled and sliced his nice unny, he asked to be reduced to the ranks. His wish had been granted a moment before I shook hands with him and he was another of the many happy American soldiers in France.

Here, where the men are billeted, many funny things happen. Some of the soldiers have sleeping quarters in lofts and stables. A week ago these buildings had the accumulation of dust and cobwebs of a century ago, but today they are as clean as a good housewife's pantry. This morning I was passing a billeted man who had a pigeon loft and I heard what sounded somewhat like the cooing of a dozen pigeons. I shinned up the ladder and what do you suppose I found? Just a lot of husky soldiers playing pigeon, strutting around and flopping their arms.

All Entered by Ladders.
At another billeted the entrance to all of them is made by ladder—still another bunch were playing firmers. One private, Junior Malarky, howling like mad, "Save, oh, save me—a che-ild," while half a dozen others were struggling to see who would be first up the ladder. They all got on the ladder at one, when Junior jumped astride the ladder and slid into violent contact with those who were attempting to climb up. Then they fell to the ground and there was a tangle of flying feet and arms.

Friday is market day at this village. Peasants from miles around come to town bringing their produce to sell. From asparagus to goats' kids is a far cry, but they were all at the market yesterday. It was a rare sight to see these very old women bringing their wares to market. I never saw outside of an old folks' home as many old women together at one time as I saw yesterday. Though their hair was snow-white, their faces etched and wrinkled and their fingers knotted and gnarled like limbs of twisted oak, their gowns were spotlessly clean and the fire of a



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Montgomery at Fifth

SCHOOL YEAR ENDS

Closing Exercises for Extension Classes Arranged.

DR. CAMPBELL WILL SPEAK

"The War and Education" Will Be Subject of University President's Address—Excellent Musical Programme Assured.

60 JOIN ROWING CLUB

MANY FORMER ACTIVE MEMBERS NOW WITH COLORS.
Picnic at Ross Island and Intracanal Regatta Are Events Scheduled for This Season.

Sixty new members have been added to the depleted ranks of the Portland Rowing Club since its formal opening for the present season, which took place last month.

Practically all the active members joined the service when war was declared, and there are more than 125 stars on the service flag.

More women joined this year than at any previous time. They seem to prefer canoe sailing and canoe motoring. The members of the Rowing Club are planning a picnic to take place in the latter part of the month. Ross Island will probably be the location for that event, and dancing will be one of the features of that picnic. The members will leave the clubhouse in their canoes and paddle to Ross Island.

The Rowing Club will hold an intracanal regatta on July 4. Doubles, fours, single scullers and four paddles will be the rowing events. There will also be canoe races and canoe tilting will be one of the feature events on the programme.

Fred Newell, captain of the Portland Rowing Club, is waiting until the weather gets a little steadier and it gets a bit warmer before he takes up the job of coaching the members in the fine points in rowing.

CROOK COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL BAND ADDS GIRLS TO ITS ORGANIZATION.



PROFESSOR BAUGHMAN, LEADER, SEEN ON EXTREME LEFT.
PRINEVILLE, Or., May 25.—(Special.)—The Crook County School band was organized by Professor H. C. Baughman two years ago and has made rapid progress under his leadership. Several girls were added to the organization this year, and have shown remarkable ability.



Just How Proud Are You?

(Mrs. Armstrong is a healthy, young matron with an unusual amount of common sense. She enters the drug store and Miss Grey, an attractive and amiable clerk, catches sight of her.)

MISS GREY—"Good Morning, Mrs. Armstrong. What shall it be—some really nice soap? We've got a new—"

MRS. ARMSTRONG—"No, Miss Grey—I've done nothing but buy soap for the past month, it seems. We ought to be a very clean family. No, I want two bottles of Nujol, please."

"Oh—that's at the other counter, Mrs. Armstrong. This is only toilet goods, you know."

"That's why I came right here, Miss Grey. You have soap and tooth paste and cold cream and wash-cloths in this show case—every single thing to keep our precious 'outsides' clean and fresh. But our precious 'insides' must go along as best they can until some fine day they give up—and then we cry for a doctor."

(Mrs. Armstrong turns toward another counter.)
(Miss Grey, nodding assent) "I'm afraid we pay the price of vanity, Mrs. Armstrong."

(Mrs. Armstrong, turning back) "Pay the price! I've been through it all and I'd no more think of forgetting my table-spoonful of Nujol than I would my bath or my tooth brush. Two years ago I had a lesson. Just before my little girl was born I think I had every kind of constipation a woman can have. Of course I had to try all the 'cure' laxatives there were advertised—pills, and salts, and tabloids and mineral waters. They were so violent, and I found they were weakening me—I needed a stronger dose every time. I almost drove the doctor crazy. And then he took matters into his own hands."

"How, Mrs. Armstrong?"

"He came in one day after I had had one of my 'spells' and said:

"Mrs. Armstrong, you're only poisoning yourself. Your body is not getting rid of your food waste properly. It gets just as far as your lower intestines—your 'colon'—and there it stops, and decays. The body absorbs about four-fifths of

the water in the food through your colon walls, and that water is carrying disease germs all through your system because you aren't getting rid of that poisonous waste. That's where almost all disease starts."

"Those remedies you've been taking are 'drug medicines,' Mrs. Armstrong. They act quickly and they act hard, and the more you take the more you're going to need. Now I'm going to put you on a new treatment—it's called the Nujol treatment. You've got a double responsibility now, and you've got to be gaining strength, not losing it."

"What effect did it have, Mrs. Armstrong?"

"None—at first. I was disappointed, because there weren't any results for two days. Then I began to be regular as clockwork."

"Why that's wonderful, Mrs. Armstrong. Did you—"

"It is wonderful. The doctor says the reason is simply that Nujol not only softens the waste matter, and so makes your system function more easily, but it lines the intestines with a film that makes the food pass smoothly—no friction, you see? It doesn't upset the digestion and leave you feeling hollow, as pills do, it's harmless, and its gentle and sure, and delightfully clear."

"It sounds like such a reasonable way to treat your system, Mrs. Armstrong."

"That's it. I don't mind telling you privately that I'm just as proud of a clean system as I am of a clean face. And a clean system means a clean face, Miss Grey."

(Mrs. Armstrong makes her purchase and leaves the store. She has been gone about ten minutes when Miss Grey approaches the proprietor with a petitioning smile and the following remark—)
"Mr. Wilkinson—will you make me a special employee's price on a bottle of Nujol?"

For your own protection insist that the druggist give you the genuine Nujol in a sealed and capped bottle, bearing the Nujol trademark in red—never otherwise. Inferior substitute may give unpleasant results. Nujol is absolutely pure and harmless. At all druggists in the U.S. and Canada.

Send 5¢ cents and we will ship new kit size bottle to U.S. soldiers and sailors anywhere.
Write for attractive free booklet on the Nujol treatment. Section 5, Nujol Dept., Standard Oil Co. (New Jersey), Bayonne, N. J.



"Regular as Clockwork"

Lift Corns Out! Doesn't Hurt!
Few drops stop corn soreness, then corns lift right off with fingers—No pain!—Magic!

J. W. ALDERSON ARRESTED

Son of County School Superintendent Held for Reckless Driving.
Jesse W. Alderson, son of County Superintendent of Schools Alderson, was arrested at 1 o'clock yesterday morning by Patrolman Travis on a charge of reckless driving. Municipal Judge Rosman yesterday fixed his bail at \$500 and the trial will be held some day this week.

Another young man and two young women were riding in the car when Alderson drove his machine into a street flusher at Fourth and Taylor streets. Miss Marguerite McCabe, of 583 1/2 Irving street, who was riding in the front seat beside Alderson, received serious cuts about her face and head from flying pieces of glass from the windshield. She was removed to Good Samaritan Hospital. While Patrolman Travis was placing Alderson under arrest the couple who had occupied the rear seat of the car made their escape and the officer was unable to learn their names.

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