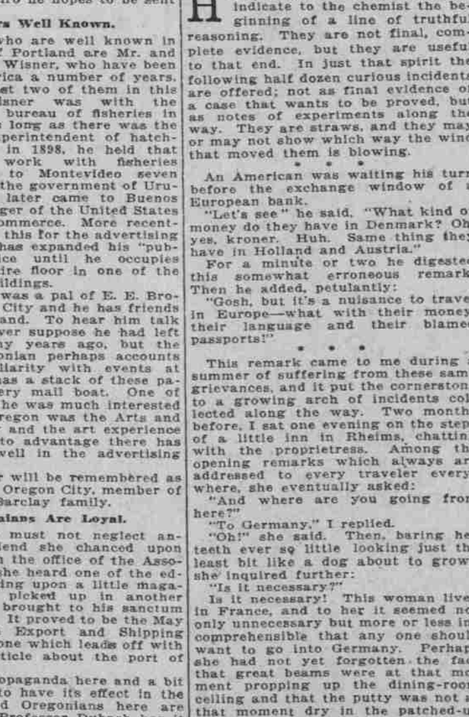
MANY OREGONIANS ARE ENCOUNTERED IN TRAVELS IN SOUTH AMERICAN COUNTRIES

Professor U. G. Dubach, of Oregon Agricultural College, Miss Bessie Baker, W. L. Gregory and Mr. and Mrs. Wisner Are Met.

At Home With The Coffee Pot In The New Land.



He Looks Like A Pirate But He Is A Corsican Who Sells Fruit.

BY LUCILE F. SAUNDERS.

BUENOS AIRES, R. A., June 6.—(Special.)—There is perhaps no place in the world where the American has not penetrated at some time or another, and the writer is beginning to think that not a small proportion of those folk who have scattered themselves around in odd places of the globe are still talking of umbrellas, loganberries, red apples and big trees and claiming to have lived in Oregon. If Portland, Me., and Portland, England, were admitted to the eligible list, there are the makings of an excellent Portland club in Buenos Aires. Every few weeks somebody drifts through and notifies the populace that he is a webfooter, brings news of familiar places and people, then seeks out a steamship office and inquires the quickest way to "get back home."

Professor Dubach Leaves.

Argentina is a big and beautiful land of opportunity, but those who have lived among the fir-clad hills and seen the snow-capped mountains dream ever of the day when they shall leave the flat plains of the eastern seaboard.

Not less than two days past there sailed on the steamer Huron for Montevideo and Rio de Janeiro Professor U. G. Dubach of the political science department of the school of commerce at Oregon Agricultural college. He sailed direct from New York to Callao, Peru, passed about a week in that country, went south down the coast of Chile and finally crossed the Cordilleras on the Trans-Andine railroad. The route was blocked at one place in the mountains and he went on riding a mule.

This trip is purely a vacation one, but the educator is making notes for use in his lectures at the college this coming fall, being especially interested in the racial characteristics of the people and problems of living conditions. He left the United States May 31 and plans to return by September 1.

Cold Weather Encountered.

His journey across the Andes furnished about the only thrill and that principally was a cold one, for water was frozen everywhere and in many places the train went between walls of snow higher than the coaches.

He found a remarkable similarity between Oregon and the territory around Mendoza, in the western part of Argentina, where the climate seemed typical of the Willamette valley. He also noticed this same resemblance in the fruit valley of Valparaiso and Santiago, with its fruit farms, pastures and hay.

"Ingeniero Agronomo" reads the line across the bottom of the calling card of Roberto N. Justo of Buenos Aires, and right below this are several more words, "B. S. Oregon Agricultural college." Professor Dubach had not far to search for somebody he knew.

Roberto Justo, born of Argentine parentage, spent eight years in the United States and chose the west in which to receive his schooling. Four of them went for preparatory work at Washington State college, three were passed at Corvallis and the last at the University of California. On April 15 he retirned to his native land, but brought with him ideas that are typically those of the Pacific coast.

Saplings Taken Home.

Futhermore, he has brought something even more substantial than those schemes of horticultural improvement that are in his head. He brought with him saplings such as grape fruit, alligator pears, apricots, prunes, walnuts and all sorts of figs, and these he is going to attempt to adapt to the needs of this country.

Mr. Justo, who is an expert in horticulture, has just completed an extensive tour of the Argentine, making a survey of climate and soil conditions before he proceeds to put in practice the things he learned in the west.

Oregon Agricultural college is not the only contributor from the state. Take, for instance, the American Express company. A little over a year ago Miss Bessie B. Baker was frequenting the University of Oregon extension school in the library several nights a week and it became generally known in the Spanish classes that she was about to put her training there to advantage. Shortly afterward she sailed for Buenos Aires to become secretary to the general manager of the main office of the company for Argentina, having had training as secretary to the superintendent in Portland.

Now Miss Baker endured the newcomer's usual first few months of boarding house hunts and finally packed bag and baggage and moved to a suburb called Belgrano, just one hour from the center of the city by street car. She had decided to take drastic steps in order to learn Spanish as it is spoken in the Argentine and this was move No. 1. As a result she is now heroically shivering in a cement house with a patio and no stoves and passing her leisure moments getting to and from the office on a street car. She now talks like a native.

On the floor below Miss Baker in the American Express company's building is W. L. Gregory, formerly connected with the business office of a Portland newspaper. He arrived in Buenos Aires last October, coming from New York, whence he had gone from Oregon. He is now asisstant to the general auditor for South America and likes the Latin countries so well that when an office is established in Rio de Janeiro he hopes to be sent there.

Wisners Well Known.

Two folks who are well known in the vicinity of Portland are Mr. and Mrs. J. Nelson Wisner, who have been in South America a number of years, passing the last two of them in this city. Mr. Wisner was with the United States bureau of fisheries in Oregon and as long as there was the position of superintendent of hatcheries, created in 1898, he held that office. His world wide fame as fisheries brought him to Montevideo seven years ago for the government of Uruguay and he later came to Buenos Aires as manager of the United States chamber of commerce. More recently he deserted this for the advertising business and has expanded his "publicidad" service until he occupies nearly an entire floor in one of the downtown buildings.

Mr. Wisner was a pal of E. E. Brodie of Oregon City and he has friends all over Portland. To hear him talk one would never suppose he had left there so many years ago, but the Weekly Oregonian perhaps accounts for his familiarity with events at home, as he has a stack of these papers with every mail boat. One of the activities he was much interested in while in Oregon was the Arts and Crafts society and the art experience he displayed to advantage there has served him well in the advertising business.

Mrs. Wisner will be remembered as Miss Pratt of Oregon City, member of the pioneer Barclay family.

Oregonians Are Loyal.

The writer must not neglect another old friend she chanced upon yesterday. In the office of the Associated Press she heard one of the editors commenting upon a little magazine in which was another building and brought to his sanctum to look over. It proved to be the May issue of the Export and Shipping Journal, the one which leads off with a lengthy article about the port of Portland.

A bit of propaganda here and a bit there seems to have its effect in the long run and Oregonians here are most loyal. Professor Dubach has it to his credit that an English reporter on the Buenos Aires Herald, a very conservative individual, became very enthusiastic about the agricultural colleges and devoted two-thirds of a column to telling Argentina about it.

The following is quoted from the article:

"Mr. Dubach stated that he was taking advantage of the summer vacation to study business conditions, agricultural and educational and governmental conditions in South America in the interests of the Oregon Agricultural college. He left the United States on May 11 and hoped to return to New York by September 1. The people in the United States, especially in the western states, were evincing an ever-increasing interest in Latin-America and for this reason he considered there was nothing like obtaining first-hand information and studying the many strong and weak points of foreign systems.

New Course Planned.

"Trade between the western states and Latin America had increased considerably since the opening of the Panama canal and in view of this growing interest Mr. Dubach intimated that on his return he intended next year to institute a Latin-America course of study at the College. Today the school has 3700 pupils devoted mainly to the study of agriculture, engineering, commerce, home economics, pharmacy and forestry. Among these students were several Americans, including a young fellow from Buenos Aires named Justo, who graduated two years ago.

"Interchange of students was important and desirable and the school had every reason to expect a greater influx of South American students than formerly. Although at the present time the college was taxed to capacity, they were always glad to receive them.

"The college made no tuition charges, but each student had to bear his own housing, boarding and laboratory fees and was state supported, although there was talk of instituting tuition fees on the same lines as universities. The idea of interchange of students and teachers, Professor Dubach considered, would go far towards obtaining mutual understanding between North and South America. All nationalities were represented at the college."

Argentina is exceedingly enthusiastic about encouraging an influx of immigrants and the lot of the poverty stricken newcomer is far different from what it would be in other lands. A little more than ten years ago the government built an immigration hotel housing 6000 people, a debarkation station and a group of offices. It is here in a little community all his own that the foreigner is given his welcome, no matter how few pennies are in his pocket. All that he needs for entrance is a passport, a clean bill of health, a mental certificate and a police certificate. Argentina does the rest.

In the big building are 12 dormitories scattered through the three floors, each sleeping room accommodating 272 people. There is a vast dining hall with marble-topped tables and a kitchen adjoining filled with steam cookers that hold 500 litres apiece, and from each 850 persons may be served. There are 13 such kettles. On a busy day as many as five sacks of potatoes have gone through the patent peeling machine and into the meal, the piece de resistance of which is puchero, a species of stew.

From the store room come sacks of bread made by the inmates of the penitentiary, macaroni and spaghetti, garbanzas or queer little beans, and, in place of coffee, the mate herb. In this way the newcomer is given an introduction to the food of his new land immediately upon his arrival.

Motion Pictures Furnished.

At night after dinner the visitors are treated to motion pictures showing scenes and industries all over the country. When the man of the household finally obtains a job, he and his family are given free transportation to their new home and not until their arrival does the government cease to care for them.

October, November and December are the buesist months at the immigrant hotel, for it is then that the influx from Europe is greatest and many a time there are 5000 people being cared for on a single day. It is an establishment where the clientele is always changing, where one day there is a flood of olive-skinned Italians and the next day a horde of blond Germans, where many languages are spoken. In five days perhaps there are all gone on and the place has filled up from another steamer. These guests range from roving street peddlers to folk of fairly comfortable circumstances, who have been forced for the sake of economy to journey by way of the steerage.

Germans Are Numerous.

This applies especially to the German, who, finding his mark of such scanty value, buys a third-class ticket and moves to the new world. Possibly he is a professional man, an engineer, a professor or a doctor. Mayhap, as was the case of one steerage passenger not long ago, he has brought with him machinery and possessions of great value. Customs inspectors have not yet recovered from their astonishment at finding one of these individuals traveling with 7000 kilos of equipment.

Many immigrants get their first lessons in cleanliness here, for the hotel is equipped with baths, laundries and wash stands a plenty and guests have no choice about dodging a twice-a-week shower. Possessed of a vivid imagination is the individual who can find excuse for griminess in this spic-and-span resort.

EUROPEAN PEOPLES SCATTER STRAWS OF HUMAN DISTRUST

National Psychology Indicates Ominous Future Unless There Is Leavening of Hate Which Lurks Everywhere and Constantly Flares.

BY ROGER WILLIAM RIIS.

HALF a dozen identical reactions indicate to the chemist the beginning of a line of truthful reasoning. They are not final, complete evidence, but they are useful to that end. In just that spirit the following half dozen curious incidents are offered; not as final evidence of a case that wants to be proved, but as notes of experiments along the way. They are straws, and they may or may not show which way the wind that moved them is blowing.

* * *

An American was waiting his turn before the exchange window of a European bank.

"Let's see" he said. "What kind of money do they have in Denmark? Oh, yes, kroner. Huh. Same thing they have in Holland and Austria."

For a minute or two he digested this somewhat erroneous remark. Then he added, petulantly:

"Gosh, but it's a nuisance to travel in Europe—what with their money, their language and their blamed passports!"

* * *

This remark came to me during a summer of suffering from these same grievances, and it put the cornerstone to a growing arch of incidents collected along the way. Two months before, I sat one evening on the steps of a little inn in Rheims, chatting with the proprietress. Among the opening remarks which always are addressed to every traveler everywhere, she eventually asked:

"And where are you going from here?"

"To Germany," I replied.

"Oh!" she said. Then, baring her teeth ever so little looking just the least bit like a dog about to growl, she inquired further:

"Is it necessary?"

Is it necessary! This woman lived in France, and to her it seemed not only unnecessary but more or less incomprehensible that any one should want to go into Germany. Perhaps she had not yet forgotten the fact that great beams were at that moment propping up the dining-room ceiling and that the putty was not at that moment dry in the patched-up bullet holes in the walls. So when she spoke of the country which had done these things to her, her humanity took on the wolf note.

* * *

A week later found me in Cobienz on the Fourth of July. The American soldiers, who run the town as completely as they ever ran any dugout in the battle fields, were making merry in the streets with a rousing old-time celebration of an American Fourth. Skyrockets whizzed and sputtered up and down the street, level with the pedestrians' waists, and extremely potent firecrackers blew up every few minutes in the lobby of the hotel nearest the firing line. This had been going on for 48 hours without intermission, and all German nerves were stretched to the breaking point.

Of a sudden, a double-sized cannon cracker exploded under the cashier's desk, and the hotel rocked. When the smoke had cleared away, the clerk, something of the old-style Prussian, wore on his face the set smile of one who is determined to smile at any cost.

"Cheer up," said an American, "it soon will be over."

"Yes," he answered. "We must be patient. We try to be very patient—with all our visitors.

And there was in his grin as he spoke exactly the same hint of savagery that the woman in Rheims had shown. What he said was, "We try to be patient with all our visitors." What he evidently meant was, "The devil take you and all other foreigners."

* * *

Another straw. There is in Berlin an excellent official of the German foreign office whose job it is to dispense information on what the foreign office is doing. Naturally, he has been chosen for his position, because, among other things, he has a charming manner and a knowledge of what to say, and when to say and what not to say it. In the course of a discussion as to why the reichstag had lost some two-score votes since the war because of the loss of territory, he came to the subject of Schleswig-Holstein.

"Denmark," he said, "till then a nice, gentlemanly little country, came along with its claim for German land."

Nothing in that remark as you read it; but there was a world of meaning in his voice as he said it. Once again the wolf note of the Rheims woman and the Cobienz porter; even the trained diplomat couldn't always keep masked his feelings on the subject of the neighbor nations.

* * *

Two other straws followed each other in quick succession on a train up in Mecklenburg. A Belgian, still nursing a leg where a German bullet had shattered it in 1914, summed up his thoughts on Germany thus:

"The trouble with the Germans is that they always think themselves first in everything. They think they are supermen."

And ten minutes later the taxi driver on the way to the hotel give out the statement that Americans he liked, because they were all right and didn't bother him any, but the French —"Ugh! The trouble with them is that they always think they are the leaders in everything."

Sooner or later in every conversation in Europe something like that will crop out. Imagine an American veering right away to his hatred for Canadians or Mexicans. The French eye the Germans askance, the Germans "try to be patient with their visitors," the Italians watch the Austrians, the Poles the Germans, and each of them stays up late wondering just what the others are about to do next.

In America, a casual conversation with a traveling acquaintance will run to politics, weather, baseball, crops, the market. In Europe, very soon after it, will run to the neighboring nations. If then you give it any encouragement, you are quite likely to receive a surprising earful of ancient grudges. A well-informed and up-to-date man in Frankfort produced this, for example:

"Least of all we like the French, for which we have good reason. Next we put the English. The Americans we like perhaps best of the three, even though America did deceive us seriously about the peace. You talk about the Lusitania and the submarine sinkings, but we talk about the 14 points and we think the score is even. All of you together have brought Germany to the condition in which she is today. Who knows when the next war will be? Perhaps 20 years. It will be more than that, of course, before Germany can start one."

And much along the same lines, with talk about Alsace and Lorraine that brought to mind the title book seen in a shop, "Our Provinces, Lost But Not Forgotten."

* * *

This nourishing of dread and dislike of your neighbor is the great international sport of the nations of Europe. Yes; but right alongside it you find the younger plant, the view of fewer people, that the peoples of one nation are not so much different in human qualities from the peoples of another, and that given a fair chance and left alone they would get along together in easy harmony. These are the ones who believe in live and let live, but they are not so noticeable as those who walk around with a great pile of chips always on each shoulder, ready and eager for the upset.

It is all quite natural. What conclusion would you come to, what frame of mind would you be in if you had had your small farm in Flanders seven years ago and today had nothing but bitter memories and a shell-shattered basement in a ruined house to live in? It might be the least bit difficult for you, in such a plight, to remember high words about brotherhood of men and turning the other cheek. It is true just as much of the German who was unable to accompany his wife to the office of an American relief committee a while ago, to be examined in regard to his evident need for assistance along the path of life. He couldn't come until his wife got home, because between them they only had one suit of clothes. They had to come one after the other. Things were not always thus with him, and, like the Belgian, he follows tradition and the obvious facts, and blames it on the nations with which his nation fought.

* * *

In America, one travels a week or more and covers thousands of miles and at the end of the journey, as throughout it, one is in a country where they still speak the same language, and think the same kind of thoughts. No passports, nor weary trips to consular offices, no identification papers, police registration, or any other red tape is necessary. But the same length of travel in this continent of many nations would necessitate eight or ten languages, hours spent in line at consular offices, many red stamps and great irritation. The writer was refused entrance to Denmark, which was not in the war, because his passport did not have the stamp of the Danish consul in Berlin, which is the capital of a country that was in the war. This despite the neatly engraved passport of Charles Evans Hughes, issued by the state department and requesting all who read to "let the bearer pass freely."

So much for a group of straws. It would be easy to develop them into a dozen fully-developed haystacks, but they would all point to the same thing. Which thing it would be well for the next man to take into account when he is about to rearrange the world.

AMERICA REARING CHINA

Menace to Britain Seen by Far-Eastern Correspondent.

LONDON.—A solemn warning on the menace to Britain of the "Americanization of China" is uttered by a special far-eastern correspondent of the Daily Mail, who recently attended the 10th anniversary celebration of the American Indemnity (Tsing Hua) college in Pekin.

The college was established as a result of the United States remitting part of its share of the Boxer indemnity.

"The boys here are China's future leaders," the correspondent says, and after pointing out that they all go to America after completing their studies in Pekin, he continues:

"Educated under the American system, aware that they owe their scholarship to American justice, and saturated with American sentiment by five to eight years' residence in the United States, they will look to America for co-operation in the troublous years to come. America is rearing the China of tomorrow.

"Why should not we" (the British) he demands, "share an influence that we formerly monopolized and that is now slipping away from us?" and he goes on:

"I asked a returned student as we watched the boys at baseball why China did not look to England as an educational field.

"Sure we will," he replied, "when you remit the Boxer indemnity."

The Chinese president of the college put it to the correspondent this way:

"Chinese-American friendship has become so proverbial that few people take the trouble to investigate the cause of such good international understanding. Any country that wishes to captivate the heart of the Chinese can do no better than follow the example set by America."

B. Lenox-Simpson, an Englishman who holds the post of political adviser to the Chinese government and who is at present in London, writes to the Daily Mail that the process of Americanization of China is a very real one.

"Big business," he says, "is tending to go more and more to American firms, because the Chinese believe in favoring those who favor them," and he concludes:

"The helpfulness of America, not only to young China but also to old China is a subject of common conversation, throughout the immense Chinese society which fills the far-eastern continent. So far the results of this have not been felt or understood in this country, but unless we take speedy action, we are destined to drop during the next 12 months to third or fourth place in the Chinese republic, and thereby affect our whole standing throughout Asia."

Irrigation Project Begun.

ROME.—An immense irrigation project is under consideration for the province of Puglie, in south Italy. It is planned to use the water from the rivers Fortore and Bifanto to furnish enough moisture for a stretch of territory now arid and practically useless the entire year. The land aggregates 640,000 acres and if developed is expected to grow wheat, barley, corn and oats. The cost of the enterprise has been estimated at $10,000,000.

CHESS AND CHECKERS

E. H. BRYANT, Editor.

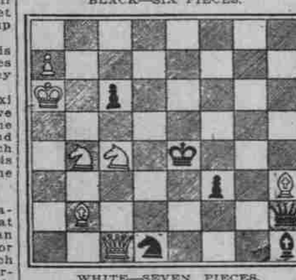
Contributions of games, endings, problems or items of interest, criticism and club notes solicited. Send direct to 143 East Thirty-fifth street.

August 21, 1921.

PROBLEM NO. 1101.

By Godfrey Heathcote.

BLACK—SIX PIECES.



WHITE—SEVEN PIECES.

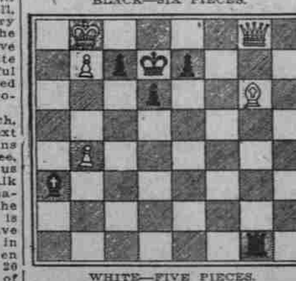
White mates in two moves.

White—King on QR6, queen on QB, bishops on KR3 and QKt2, knights on QB4 and QKt4, pawns on QR7.

Black—King on K5, queen on KR7, bishop on KR8, knight on Q8, pawns on KB6 and QB3.

PROBLEM NO. 1102.

BLACK—SIX PIECES.



WHITE—FIVE PIECES.

White—King on QKt8, queen on KKt8, bishop on KKt6, pawns on QR4 and QKt7.

Black—King on Q2, rook on KKt8, bishop on QR6, pawns on K2, Q3 and QB2.

PROBLEM NO. 1103.

By Edward B. Cook.

Black, four pieces; white, five pieces. White mates in two moves.

White—King on QB5, rook on K6, bishop on K8, knight on QKt8, pawn on QR4.

Black—King on QR4, rook on QR2, knight on QR, pawn on QB2.

SOLUTIONS.

Problem No. 1096—Key, Q-KR3, P-KR4. 2, Kt-B6, any, 3, mates. 1 . . . Kt-K4, 2, Kt or PXKt, any, 3, QXP.

Problem No. 1096—Key, B-Q2, P-R3 best. 2, B-Q3, P-KR, 3, B-QR3, any, 4, mates. 2, P-K4, 3, RXP, any.

Problem No. 1097—Key, B-Kt2.

Solutions have been received from C. S. Rorer, H. S. Goddard, W. G. Biel, H. W. Gross, C. G. Givens, C. Campbell, W. G. Ludgate, Guy Conklin, A. E. Schmidt.

Champions may come and champions may go, but the grand silent game goes on forever. In response to a request as to who is champion of Oklahoma we will state that we believe A. P. Saulsberry still holds the title, having defeated N. S. Morley of Vian in the final ten-game round by the score of 2 to 1 and 7 draws. He is a young man and proved the sensation of the championship tournament. Mr. Morley is one of the most experienced veterans in Oklahoma chess, having played all the tourneys, having won two in succession, but failed to win three times, which would have given him the permanent possession of the gold medal. He finished with 13 wins, 3 losses and 30 games drawn, per centage of 625. The latest record we have is: Sam Dix, Stillwater, president; H. J. Mathews, vice-president; Hamilton Nation of Oklahoma City, secretary and treasurer.

Several interesting contributions must be held over until the editor returns from his trip through southern California. We are meeting with a large number of the chess and checker players at the clubs. Y. M. C. A. and local places. Many new members have been added during the past year and the interest is increasing at the clubs in Los Angeles.

GAME NO. 1089.

Queens Gambit Declined.

Tschigorin, white	Blackburne, black.		
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1—P-K4	P-K4	15—KB-Q5	Q-Q
2—Q-K2	P-QKt3	16—R(B)-K	Q-Kt4
3—P-KKt3	B-Kt2	17—Q-K4	Q-B8
4—P-Q3	B-Kt2	18—Q-Kt4	Q-B3ch
5—P-Q4	P-KB4	19—Q-B3	QXQch
6—Kt-KR3	Kt-KB3	20—RXQ	R-Q
7—B-B3	P-Q3	21—BXP	R-B
8—O-O	PXP	22—RXB	RXQPch
9—KtXP	Kt(Kt)-Q2	23—R(K)-K3	RXRch
10—Kt-Kt	B-KB3	24—RXR	B-B
11—QXB	Kt-B3	25—R-K6	R-Q8ch
12—Kt-B4	B-Q3	26—K-Kt	K-Kt
13—P-KB4	PXP	27—K-B	P-R5
14—QXKt	Q-B3	28—K-B4	R-Q
15—Q-B4	QR-K	29—K-B5	R-Q
16—P-KR3	P-KR4	30—K-K6	P-Kt5
17—B-K3	R-K2	31—KXP	PXP
18—QR-K	K-R	32—KXP	P-Kt7
19—Kt-Q2	Q-B2	33—K-Kt3	R-Q6
20—P-QR3	Q-B4	34—R-Kt7ch	K-B8
21—P-KR3	Q-R5	35—P-QR4	RXP
22—P-B3	Q-KKt5	RXQKtP	RXP
23—R-K2	Q-Q2	52—P-R5	R-R6
24—R-Q2	P-QR4	53—K-Kt6	P-R6
25—Q-B2	Q-B5	54—P-QB5	K-K2
26—P-QB4	P-QB4	55—P-B6	K-Q
27—QR-K2	B-B2	56—K-Kt7	R-QB6
28—B-Q2	R(K2)-B2	57—R8	Resigns.
29—B-B3	R-B4		

GAME NO. 1090.

Ruy Lopez.

The deciding game in the Vienna tourney of 1873 played between Messrs. Anderssen and Blackburne. White, Mr. Anderssen; black, Mr. Blackburne:

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1—P-K4	P-K4	17—BXKt	PXB
2—Kt-KB3	Kt-QB3	18—Q-Kt2	B-B
3—B-Kt5	Kt-Q5	19—PXB	KR-B8
4—KtXKt	PXKt	20—R-Q	R-Q3
5—P-Q3	P-QB3	21—RXR	QXR
6—B-QB4	Kt-KB3	22—Kt-K5	Q-KB3
7—O-O	P-Q4	23—P-KKt4	R-Q
8—PXP	KtXP	24—R-K	QXP
9—Kt-Q2	B-KB4	25—Kt-Kt5	Q-QB6
10—Kt-Kt	KB-Q3	26—K-R	Q-Q7
11—Q-K2	O-O	27—QXQ	B-K13
12—P-Q2	Q-Q2	28—Q-R	B-KKt3
13—QR-K	QR-K	29—R-Kt2	R-K
14—P-KB4	P-KB4	30—P-B3	BXP
15—Kt-Kt3	B-Kt3	31—K-B2	P-B4
16—Q-B3	Kt-K6	Wins.	

GAME NO. 1091.

Queens Gambit Declined.

Teichmann, white	Janowski, black.		
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1—P-Q4	P-Q4	15—R-K3	QR-B
2—P-QB4	P-K3	16—Q-K2	BXP
3—Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3	17—BXB	BXB
4—B-B4	B-K2	18—QXB	RXR
5—Kt-B3	O-O	19—RXR	QXB
6—P-K3	P-B3	20—R-B3	B-Q
7—QPXP	BXP	21—P-KR3	Q-QKt5
8—PXP	PXP	22—R-B2	Q-R8ch
9—Q-B3	Kt-K5	23—K-Kt2	Q-K4ch
10—O-O	B-KKt5	24—P-Kt3	P-QKt3
11—R-B	P-Q3	25—B-B	P-Kt3
12—Kt-QKt3	B-KB2	26—Kt-Kt2	K-Kt2
13—KtXKtP	KtXKt	27—P-QR3	B-Q2
14—PXKt	Q-Q4	Drawn.	

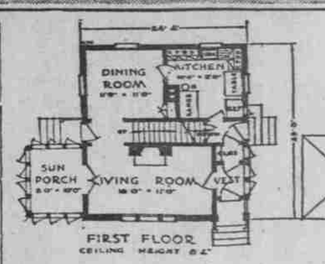
CHECKERS.

PROBLEM NO. 1247.

By Paul J. Lee, Tacoma, Wash.

This problem is formed by 11-15 move just previous to note A in Oregonian game No. 1067. Kindly referred to D. R. Davies by the editor. A fine and position.

BLACK, 10, 14, 15, 17, 20; KING, 29.



WHITE, 27, 28, 30, 32; KING, 7.

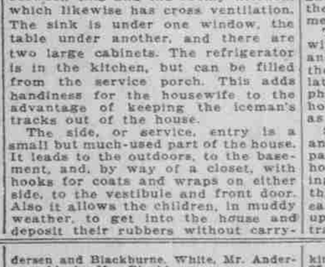
White to play and win.

PROBLEM NO. 1248.

By Frank Pollard, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. Pollard writes that these long, hard-fought-out compositions are just in his line, that oftimes they are spoiled, but it gives the fans something to wrangle over.

BLACK, 13, 15, 18, 19, 20.



WHITE, 7, 21, 22, 26, 28, 32.

White to move and win.

PROBLEM NO. 1249.

Checker Board—William J. Wood.

Black, 3, 7, 12; kings, 24. White, 15, 19; kings, 14, 17. Black to move and win.

PROBLEM NO. 1250.

Black, 22, 23, 24; kings, 31. White, 30, 32; king, 19. Black to play and win.

SOLUTIONS.

Problem No. 1239—Black, 9, 10, 13, 15, 19. White, 6, 7, 22, 27. White to win. 6-2, 9-14, 2-7, 14-21, 7-14, 21-25, 14-17(A, 15-18, 22-15, 18-22, 15-10, 25-30, 10-7, 30-23, 7-2, 29-21, 2-7, 21-17, 7-10, W. W.

A—27-24, 19-23, 14-10, 25-30, drawn.

Problem No. 1240—Black, 5, 7, 9, 13; king, 28. White, 12, 15, 25, 30; king, 1. White to draw; 1-6, 28-18, 25-22, 18-11, 22-17, 13-22, 6-13, 7-10, 13-17, drawn.

Problem No. 1241—Black, 1, 9, 11, 20; kings, 10, 31. White, 6, 18, 23, 24; kings, 27, 32. White to win: 18-14, 10-17, 23-26, 1-10, 27-32, 20-27, 26-22, 16-19, 32-5, W. W.

Problem No. 1242—Black, 5, 6, 10, 12, 18, 20. White, 13, 19, 21, 23. White to win. Draw: 21-17, 5-9, 27-23, 20-27, 17-14, 15-24, 14-5, 27-31, 28-19, 31-27, 23-18, 27-23, 19-15, 10-19, 5-1. Drawn.

Solutions have been received from Harry Gibbs, George Blanchard, I. Watson, Mark Stanislawski, Mike Murphy, Isadore Greenbaum, D. R. Davies, Jack Pearl, Ira Dennis, D. Z. Hathaway, Frank P. Pollard, W. Delehanty, T. D. Frazer, W. L. Bryant, E. Erickson, A. C. McPherson, Jr., Ira Graham, A. Hart, F. E. Berg, N. Gaze, Mr. Sarna, who is a new solver on our list from Oregon City, Or.

Black, 13, 19, 24, 26; king, 29. White, 21, 22, 28, 32; king, 11. Here is another draw solution, Frank Pollard, Los Angeles, Cal.: 22-18, 26-30, 18-15, 30-26, 15-10, 29-25, 10-7, 25-30, 7-3, 30-25, 3-7, 25-30, 11-16(A, 26-23, 16-20, 23-26, 20-27, 26-31. Draw. A—1-10, 30-25, 10-6, 25-30, 15-18, 30-25. Drawn. Here is another position by Mr. Pollard: Black, 2, 10, 11, 24, 25; kings, 1, 26. White, 12, 15; kings, 4, 9, 13, 17. Black to move and white to win: 26-22, 17-26, 18-14, 9-18, 10-15, 19-10, 2-6, 28-19, 15-31, 25-29, 31-27, 6-9, 27-24, 9-13, 21-14, 23-30, 2-6, 30-26, 6-10, 26-23, 10-15, W. W.—Frank Pollard. Mr. P. contributes the following, which I have never seen appeared in the Los Angeles Times not long ago: Black, 3, 26; king, 18. White, 19, 32; king, 2. White to draw: 2-6, 26-22, 32-28, 21-27, etc. At first glance Mr. Pollard plays 18-23, 19-15, 3-7 and wins for black. No draw. Mr. P. writes that he was recently playing Mr. Embleton, who is well known among the checker fraternity of Portland, and this position came up in one of the games: Black, 3, 7, 12; kings, 23, 27. White, 14, 28, 30; kings, 5, 7, 10. Black to move 23-18 and win. I had the white men, knew it was a draw, but the game was played by Mr. Embleton I was greatly relieved. It makes a magnificent problem for the fans to work out.

GAME NO. 1081.

Double Corner.

By the renowned analyst, F. Taschelsit, London, England.

10-14	4- 8	9-13	27-23	22-26
24-20	32-27	31-26	14- 9	26-16
15-19	1- 6	15-18(A	29-25	26-30
19-16	17-13	26- 6	10-15	16-11
12-19	8-12	18-23	25-22	18-23
22-18	27-23	22-18	6- 2	19-26
19-15	6- 9	27-31	21-17	30-23
18- 9	13- 6	18-14	19-15	11- 8
5-14	2- 9	10-17	11-18	14-10
23-32	23-18	21-14	15-11	8- 4
11-15	12-19	25-29	17-14	10-15
32-17	25-22	30-26(I	18-12	4- 8
6-10	14-18	27-31	15-22	15-17
29-25	26-23	26-23	11-15	B. W.
8-11	18-25	31-27	23-18	
27-24	23-16	23-19	15-19	

A—Submitted to win and correct game where 25-29 was played only drew.

VAR. 1.

14- 9	6- 9	19-16	5- 9	5-14
27-31	22-26	23-18	22-18	10-17
9- 6	30-23	9- 5	9- 5	16-11
31-27	27-18	18-15	18-14	7-16
6-24(B	9-14	5- 9	5- 9	20-11
13-17	29-25	15-10	14- 9	15-18
2- 6	16-12	9- 5	9-13	B. W
17-22	25-23	23-27	11-15	

B—24-19, 27-23, 6-2, 13-17, 19-15, 11-18, 2-11, 23-19, 16-12, 18-23, B. W.

GAME NO. 1083.

Laird and Lady.

Black, James Wyllie; white, G. Buchanan.

11-15	27-24	1- 6	18- 9	21-30
23-19	10-17	22-18	5-14	15- 6
8-11	26-22	6-10	30-25	30-26
22-17	17-26	29-25	11-15	6- 2
11- 8	31- 6	2- 6	32-28	26-22
17-14	4-11	28-24	15-24	19-15
10-17	19-16	6- 9	28-19	22-18
14-10	12-19	24-19	14-17	15-10
15-18	24- 8	7-11	22-18	13-17
24-20	8-12	25-22	17-21	10- 7
6-10	23-22	9-14	18-15	Drawn.

Confederate Money Appears.

CALEXICO, Cal.—Confederate money has made its appearance across the international boundary. A young Mexican tried to pay a store bill with some of it here recently, and said he had received it as pay for labor.

CONTRAST BETWEEN BRICK AND LIGHT STUCCO IS ATTRACTIVE IN TWO-STORY RESIDENCE

Fine Sun Porch at Side Is Another Pleasant Feature and Grouping and Treatment of Entrances Also Is Unusual—Plan of Floors Is Described by Writer.

BY ANITA DE CAMPI.

SOMETIMES a house, like an individual, has a whole group of unusual characteristics. When this happens the result is always interesting, and when the characteristics are pleasant ones the attractiveness is quite beyond the power of conventional qualities.

In the case of this house the unusual features are pleasant. The contrast between the brick of the first story and the light stucco of the second is one of these. Another is the fine sunporch at the side, placed so as to give privacy, and yet let the inmates command a view of both street and garden. Another is the grouping and treatment of entrances.

The main entrance is at the front and right-hand side, under a square hood. Down the side a little ways, under another hood of the same kind, is the service entrance, and the space between is paneled with stucco and timber. The effect is not only unexpected, but charming to a degree.

Climbing the steps under the sheltering hood, you come to a little recessed entryway, which opens on a vestibule. At the left of this is the bread opening to the living room, 11 feet by 18. The ample fireplace is on the inside long wall, opposite a fine group of windows, and at the opposite end from the vestibule French doors open onto the sun porch. This is 8 feet by 10, with three sides composed almost entirely of glass. It is not only a delightful place in itself, but greatly increases the apparent size of the living room.

Between the fireplace and the sun porch is the opening to the dining room. This is really a short passage, leading by the stairs that go to the upper story. The dining room is 11 feet square and lighted from two sides. No butler's pantry intervenes between this and the roomy kitchen, which likewise has cross ventilation. The sink is under one window, the table under another, and there are two large cabinets. The refrigerator is in the kitchen, but can be filled from the service porch. This adds handiness for the housewife to the advantage of keeping the iceman's tracks out of the house.

The side, or service, entry is a small but much-used part of the house. It leads to the outdoors, to the basement, and, by way of a closet, with hooks for coats and wraps on either side, to the vestibule and front door. Also it allows the children, in muddy weather, to get into the house and deposit their rubbers without carrying water and mud into the living room.

Upstairs are three bedrooms, two of them larger than is usual in a house of this size. All three have closets and cross ventilation. There is likewise a large bathroom, a linen closet, and a laundry chute. A low attic over the house aids in keeping cool in summer and warm in winter.

The house is of frame construction, with brick veneer on the lower story and stucco above. If this stucco and the inside plaster are laid on metal lath and the roof covered with asphalt, asbestos, or metal shingles, the house will be strongly fire-res