

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. 370. 7. CARROLL

PULL TOGETHER FOR IMPROVED RIVERS. IT IS NOT ALONE we in Oregon, or on the Pacific coast, who are interested in and working for river improvement for the purpose of aiding trade and commerce.

It is becoming clear that the whole propaganda of river improvement, against which politicians have set themselves in order to make a showing of economy, depends on mutual co-operation and support.

An Upper Mississippi River convention was held at La Crosse last month, at which it was urged by its able and venerable president that all local associations should join the national association, and make a grand, determined, united stand for all internal waterways.

The Ohio is a shallow stream, but floats an immense traffic, besides being to some extent a regulator of local railroad rates. The demand of the Ohio River Improvement association is for a nine-foot channel from Pittsburg to Cairo, and they hope, eventually, by canalizing the river to make a permanent year-round channel of this depth.

The St. Louis people are also demanding a minimum 8-foot channel down to Cairo, and have secured an appropriation of \$85,000 for this purpose. St. Louis, Cincinnati and Pittsburg pull together in this work, and have never lost their faith in the future of their river commerce, even in the face of its shrinkage in consequence of railroad development.

In this connection the St. Paul Pioneer-Press pertinently remarks: "It is a fact 'full of meat' for congressmen that, if they will only follow President Roosevelt's recommendation and stop giving away government timber lands to speculators for \$2.50 an acre, when they are readily salable at from \$15 to \$75 an acre, they can save more than enough in two years to pay for all the above-mentioned river improvements, and for the proposed 14-foot waterway from Chicago to St. Louis in addition."

Yes, and there is the public printer's graft, that if lopped off would go a good way toward opening up the Columbia, and there are other ways of economizing. But the river channels should be deepened, wherever sufficient commerce demands, whatever else is done or not done, and all the friends of open and improved rivers should stand and work together.

The Russian people won't be satisfied—and shouldn't be—until they get the land. SENATORS WHO DON'T KNOW. A NUMBER OF SENATORS, among them Long of Kansas and Millard of Nebraska, are saying that they don't know just what will vote on a railway regulation bill; they don't know just what will be proposed and so cannot tell whether they can support it or not.

Willamette valley. If the country grows, develops, prospers, becomes thickly settled, Portland will grow perforce. Conversely, any check to the growth of Portland, necessarily injures the country. We are politically and geographically united. Let us pull together for a greater Oregon, a greater Valley, a greater Portland, which is common sense in practical affairs, and translated, is wisdom.

We of Portland know that the Willamette valley, for one of its magnificent size and scope, is the finest one on earth. We are at one end of it, the seaport end, and are indeed a very part of it. This trip, to end today, should do southern Oregon good, the Willamette valley good, Portland good. There was no other object or intention in making it, or in the hospitable, generous and gracious receptions accorded everywhere to the Portland visitors.

Evidently the big man of this administration, so far as local business is concerned, is Taft. He is heavy and it will take some power to move him, but it must be done. Let's all pull together. THE FIFTH WHEEL. IT IS HARD for the Honorable Frank C. Baker, chairman of the Republican state central committee, to realize that since the adoption of the direct primary law he is only a fifth wheel on the Republican coach.

No doubt he speaks truth when he says that he will not raise a campaign fund of \$20,000—though it will be a matter of fact it is hard to see why the voters of the party should place any such sum in the hands of the state central committee or its chairman. No prospective candidate has anything to gain thereby, for neither Mr. Baker nor his friends will be able to program the next state ticket. The voters, not the bosses, will make the nominations next spring and all that Chairman Baker will be called upon to do will be to emit a few whoops for the ticket after it has been completed.

When Vancouver has 100,000 people—and we hope it may have them soon—Portland will have over half a million. OUR NEIGHBOR ACROSS THE COLUMBIA. OUR NEIGHBORING CITY of Vancouver is well entitled to felicitate itself, upon the work already done in deepening the channel of the Columbia river below that historic town. A small amount of money has achieved very gratifying and satisfactory results, a channel of 20 feet being obtained by the expenditure, by the government, of only a few thousand dollars.

The enterprising people of Vancouver first began the work themselves, and thus showed their faith in its practicability and their earnestness in its advocacy. But they will not rest content with a 20-foot channel, but will pull for one still deeper, and ought to get it, so that deep draught vessels can go to that city if occasion requires as well as come to Portland.

Vancouver is an old town, and for many years its growth was slight; but latterly it has very sensibly felt and cordially responded to the newly awakened spirit of enterprise and development that is now so actively abroad and astir in the Pacific northwest. It is now growing and improving faster than for many years, and this is but the beginning of a still larger growth and greater development.

Vancouver is beautifully situated; its site is one of the finest on the Pacific coast; back of it is a vasty resourceful country; before it is the great river. There is every reason to believe that Vancouver's industries will increase in number and dimensions, and thrive; that its trade and commerce will grow apace, with its population, and that of Clarke and contiguous counties; and it is not impossible that when in 1924 it celebrates the centennial of its origin it may have the 100,000 inhabitants it dreams of. RARE COMMENT ON NEW YORK ELECTION. THERE is occasionally a hide-bound partisan organ yet in the country that under any and all circumstances stands up for its party, its office-holders and nominees, right or wrong, good or bad, and that will color or distort facts any wise to make its opposition out wrong and bad.

SMALL CHANGE. Now the terror of the long Russian winter also attacks the poor of that troubled land.

It is safe to say that the excursionists are twice glad; that they are coming home tonight, and that they went. Don't forget to patronize home industries. It is remarkable what poor memories all those high financiers have.

A California professor says people such as we are on earth could live on Mars. But the railroad thither is not built yet, and Oregon is good enough for us anyway. August Erickson's conclusion that his big salmon doesn't pay under present conditions, and his reported intention to convert it into a big downtown store, are an indication of greatly improved conditions in Portland, even though some people think the contrary.

When people go after things the way they do, east side citizens are doing their best to succeed. But the domestic feminine boss will continue her reign the same as ever. There is one nice thing about being president of the United States every year on Thanksgiving he is presented with the finest turkeys in the land.

Perhaps those ballot-boxes found in the North river were thrown there for the accommodation of "floaters." Isn't it time for somebody to start a boom for Governor-elect Pattison of Ohio for the Democratic candidate for president? As unfinished business the next mayor and council will have that box ordinance to consider.

The powers have sent another ultimatum to Turkey. But the sultan has become so used to ultimatums that he pays no more attention to them than a judgment-proof debtor does to duns. Six Thomas Lipton says he has two great regrets—that he could not lift the cup and that he is not married. The first may be impossible, but there are a million women who would marry him in a minute if he would ask them.

If Raleigh can find no more rich victims around Tangier he might come over to New York and go into the life insurance business. Are they really playing football around here? Nobody killed yet. There is one railroad scheme that people ought to be able to see through; the one in which the rails are to be built entirely of glass.

A Missouri paper told of a little girl who prayed: "Good by, God, we're going to Kansas." A Kansas editor replied: "The little girl was right, but the fool editor over the line got the first comma after the wrong word. It should have followed the word 'good'." Deckowners should be the first man to pull together for harbor improvement.

"I should say that the American woman care on in no way be improved upon," says Prince Louis of Battenberg. Oh, the dear, darling love of a prince! OREGON SIDELIGHTS. An Athena 3-year-old colt weighs 1,650 pounds. A fossil man has bought 43 bulls at \$13 a head, and the Journal remarks: "What a feast of bologna sausage the people of Portland must have had when this shipment arrived there!" A fossil man took a rest from hard work in a store by going out into the country and digging potatoes.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON. November 19, 1926—Topic: Nehemiah's Prayer—Nehemiah 1:1-11. Golden Text—The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working.

Response Reading: Psalm 44. Introduction. It will be observed that up to Nehemiah's time little had been said of rebuilding Jerusalem. Permission had been granted Zerubbabel, and this was the first step toward the restoration of the temple, the center of Jewish worship.

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BARRIE'S DELIGHTFUL "PETER PAN". From the New York Sun. Do you believe in fairies? The question was placed on both sides of the Empire foyer.

The question was placed on both sides of the Empire foyer. The audience as it passed in smiled a worldly smile. Even the pickaninny ice-water too looked wise and said there wasn't any. "Abe" Hummel, down in the second row, said he believed in fairies—but that was not the kind.

They sat at the entrance of the St. Bernard Towers who presided over the nursery, gave the three children their baths and tucked them in bed. It weakened in its sophistication. When Peter himself appeared with his attendant spirit Fairy Tinker, it was a relief. And when the magic hour arrived—what a fall was there!

This Fairy Tinker was only a dancing elf light on the soles and a sound of jingling bells behind them; no one saw her. But she loved Peter Pan, and when the pirate child, James Hook, poisoned his life with a dose of arsenic, she and more feebly, Fairy Tinker was almost dead. Nothing could save her life but that every child should say that it believed in fairies.

There were not many children there. It was a school of grown-ups—a typical New York first-night audience. But under the spell of the sweet Barrie fancy, the impish Barrie laugh, the half-mocking Barrie melodramatics of the story, Barrie Hook's mortal hatred of Peter Pan, it had become just so many little children. At the sound of Peter's plea it rose and shouted "Yes!"

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A NEW THEORY OF DISEASE. Edinburgh Cable Dispatch to the Sun. Sir Frederick Treves, in an address before the Philosophical society on the subject of disease, promulgated what appears to be a startling paradox.

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