

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. B. JACKSON, Publisher

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The only way for a rich man to be healthy is by exercise and abstinence—to live as if he were poor.—Sir William Temple.

ZEPPELIN'S LAST FEAT

COUNT ZEPPELIN has by his latest exploit caused the world to sit up a little straighter and look a little closer than ever into the airship enterprise. He did nothing exactly new, but did a little more of it, and better, than had been done before. He traveled a distance of 456 miles in 22 hours, which it might be thought is slow traveling, but he was not aiming at speed, and a large portion of the time was spent in circling around over various cities that he passed. The airship according to the news accounts, encountered "contrary winds," yet was handled to obey its master's will, proving, apparently, that it was perfectly dirigible. So much was it under Zeppelin's control that at one point he dropped a card saying he would arrive over another city at 8:30 a. m., and he was there a few minutes ahead of that time. Changing his mind about going on to Berlin, he dropped another card announcing that he was going back and turned his machine about and retraced his course, accordingly, showing that he was not at all at the mercy of the winds.

Practically all this has been done before, though not for so long a time at one stretch, and already the world has begun to cease to wonder at the conquest of the air. Not altogether unsuccessful efforts in this direction have been made for many years past, but greater progress has been made in the last five or six years than in all preceding time, and we may reasonably expect still more successful achievements, so that in a few years the crossing of a continent or an ocean in an airship will be no unusual thing.

That a mishap occurred while making a landing on his return trip detracts nothing from the success of the air voyage. Such minor accidents and set backs must be expected; there will be many of them during the protracted period of experimentation; but the fact remains that men can guide vessels for long distances and many hours through the air.

PRETTY WELL AGREED

OUT OF the list of 35 propositions to be voted for next Monday, the Oregonian advises voters to vote "Yes" on 15 of them, and "No" on 14, and makes no recommendation as to the other six. This is about the same proportion as was recommended by the Taxpayers' league, and the two sets of recommendations correspond pretty closely, though not exactly throughout.

The Oregonian, then, despite all its long and lugubrious howling against this sort of legislation, finds that half the measures are good ones, and some of the others not particularly bad. The Taxpayers' league comes to pretty nearly the same conclusion. So, probably, would the Municipal association, the Grocers' association, or any other body of representative business men. They would not all agree in every case, but there would be substantial agreement on the ballot as a whole.

This being so, why can't all the voters of the city, having become pretty well informed as to the general nature of these propositions, go to the booths and form equally intelligent, proper and satisfactory conclusions? So informed, it need not take an intelligent voter two minutes to run down the list, marking as he goes. And the outcome will in most cases be satisfactory to the people as a whole.

Isn't this a good exercise for the voters? Isn't it educational? Doesn't it tend to make more intelligent and therefore better citizens? We agree that some of these matters are too unimportant to be voted on by the people at large at all, and that some of them would better be deferred until the legislature.

The legislature of Wisconsin passed an anti-swearing bill, but Governor Davidson vetoed it, not of course because he likes profanity.

JOSEPH SIMON ought not to be mayor of Portland. He is not the type of man that should be called to leadership in this city's public affairs. Not a single act in his past record recommends him for the headship of this city. On the contrary, his whole record forbids. "Simon must go and his machine must go" was the demand of everybody in Portland in 1903. It was a demand that aroused indignation caused by 20 years of Simonism. The boss and his machine, whose extinction was clamored for, had by political operations that were shocking dominated Portland and Multnomah county to the utter disruption of the Republican party and the scandal of the city and state. It was the time when Larry Sullivan was right hand bower and handy man for the great boss. It was a period in which rightful voters were often barred from the polls and imported rabble of the worst type brought into Portland and illegally used at the ballot box. It was the day when Larry Sullivan leveled extortion on every ship that entered the harbor, blackmailed every sailor and pilaged the commerce of a harbor until Portland's reputation as a port was a stench in the nostrils of every ship master and ship owner in the world.

It is impossible to recount here the evils, abuses and outrages upon citizenship, decency and Portland, but because the law could not or would not be enforced fairly, and if it were fully enforced it would work an injustice upon individuals who sometimes use what is regarded as profane language not at anybody in particular, or viciously, but merely as thoughtless expletives, or in consequence of sudden irritation. Profanity is indeed a bad and a most useless habit, and on some occasions, when used in the presence of women and particularly of children, it ought to be punished; but the way to suppress it is by a long process of education, in which not only preachers but all teachers and parents, and everybody with a little personal influence over boys, should take a part. Girls can do a good deal here, by insisting that boys and young men who seek their company shall swear not at all, at any time.

THROUGH SELF HELP

FOR PRACTICAL results, it will be worth the while of Kelo business men in their quest for federal aid for the Cowlitz to accompany their efforts with a measure of self help. Experience has demonstrated that communities that have enough faith in a public project to invest their own money in it, get results far more quickly than those that depend entirely upon the grace of congress. Twenty-one years was consumed in the building of the locks at the Cascades. It is not impossible that it would still be an uncompleted project but for the fact that the state hurried it by building a portage road around the falls. The experience gained in that instance led Oregon to build the portage road at Celilo and prompt and effective congressional aid for that project has been the fruit. The citizens along the upper Columbia to Lewiston, to further emphasize the theory, built boats and are now, through the Open River Transportation association, running a line of steamers from Celilo to Lewiston.

The good faith presented by the action of communities in the way of self help is the best of all arguments when congress is asked to open the public purse for water way improvements. The state of Oregon recognizes the maxim, and in asking aid for the Willamette accompanes it with the legislature's pledge to bear half the cost. By a vote of 10 to one, the Port of Siuslaw commission has been authorized by the people to issue \$100,000 in bonds for improvement of the Siuslaw harbor, supplementary to improvements the government will be asked to make. Coos Bay is acting along the same line, and the Port of Portland commission has spent more than \$2,000,000 in deepening the channel of the lower Columbia, with the result that both are in line for federal aid. These instances and the results realized or to be realized in each case, will give those at Kelo or elsewhere a clear glimpse at what is the best line of procedure in securing federal aid for their projects.

THE GUN HABIT

THE CITY council will not materially mend matters by passage of any firearms measure which does not require a license from a proper authority for the carrying of concealed weapons. Canada has such a law, and there the revolver nuisance is minimized. There is a heavy fine or imprisonment or both for the man who carries the weapon without a license, and the same for the dealer who sells to him. To require dealers merely to keep a record of sales avails nothing. The pending measure does not even provide for reports of sales to be made to a magistrate, the police department or other functionary. The notice that would thus be afforded the authorities would be of some value, even though availing nothing in comparison with the license plan.

We insist upon a license before

committed through that 20 years of political nightmare. It is a catalogue of outrages that was voiced in the demand that "Simon must go and his machine must go," printed recurrently in the Oregonian at the time. It is a record that cannot be wiped out, and that fills thousands in the city with dread at the present threat of a return to Simonism. It is a past that were its true import understood would not see the opposition to Simon divided into three factions, but united into a compact and determined mass.

There ought even yet to be a union of these forces of opposition. It is impossible that the boss of yesterday is the apostle of pure government today. What was the occasion of his conversion and the process of his regeneration? Who is his sponsor and his guarantor of good faith, but "the interests." The old time ward heelers and bosses, and a limited number of good citizens who refuse to believe that which is patent to all others?

There is but one logical opponent to Simonism. There is no hope of successful resistance except by a concentration of the opposition upon Judge Munly. He is the only candidate who stands any show of election. If the voters of the opposition will take matters in their own hands and go to him there is yet a possible chance to defeat the ex-boss.

a lawyer can practice in the courts. We demand that a physician secure a license before he may practice medicine. But we require no license for the thug, the highwayman, the hobo and the murderer, but with complete inconsistency permit them to arm themselves with concealed weapons with which to go out and kill and slay to their heart's content. The revolver shots yesterday, today and tomorrow will presently convince us of the folly of the unrestricted sale, and stir us to action against the gun habit.

MASHERS AND GIRLS

FEW days ago an alleged "masher" accosted Miss Rose Coghlan on the street in San Francisco, and a little later was soundly thrashed by a man who witnessed the incident, he having first warily obtained her consent to do so—lest he might make a mistake. Discussing this incident a young woman is quoted by the Bulletin as saying: "I don't believe a woman is ever wantonly insulted by a strange man unless she gives him some sign or other encouragement," and several other girls agreed with her.

She put the case too strongly, but if the word "seldom" instead of "ever" were used, the statement would probably be true. The "sign," however, need not be positive and overt; it may lie in peculiarly loud dress, a mere bodily motion, or in a hundred ways in which a pretty woman can convey a willingness to flirt. An ordinarily dressed, modestly behaving girl, paying no heed to the despicable male creatures known as mashers, or to any other strange men, is very rarely annoyed by anything more than a distant and at least semi-respectful stare. There are exceptions, and in these cases the masher cannot be thrashed too soundly; but it is an exceptional case indeed where a well behaved girl or woman has anything to complain of in the conduct of men. Indeed cases are not unknown where girls invite the insult that they so indignantly resent afterward, apparently for the very purpose of doing so—but these are, also exceptional cases.

Chicago wants a reform charter, but after five months of pleading before the Illinois legislature, is so far, unable to get it. Even though the city council has thrust an extraordinary number of measures upon it, the electorate of Portland is fortunate that it must not prostrate itself before a boss-ridden legislature, and get either no charter, or such an one as the bosses are willing to vouchsafe.

Speaker Cannon says that "of all the letters on the tariff that I receive—and I get a good many—not one in 50 makes any objection to the tariff bill as passed by the house or to the amendments proposed by the senate." Very likely; the people who write to Cannon are mostly pleaders for larger pieces of pork.

Every citizen that wants the new charter adopted is against the 19 charter amendments, for they are in direct conflict. If he is for one he is opposed to the other, and should be careful to vote as he believes. If each does so, he will save the city from having two forms of government on its hands.

A great many of the poorer people of the large eastern cities can afford to buy but comparatively little meat now, and the prospect is that in the near future they will have to go without almost altogether. But the vegetarians will say this is good for them.

If you vote for the new charter, be sure and vote against the 19 charter amendments. They are in conflict, and if you adopt both, you will have a big bill of costs to pay.

MENACE OF SIMONISM

Written for The Journal by Fred C. Denton.

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If the fraudulently revised tariff would not be so long in perpetrating itself on the people it could be ended better. Since we have got to take the added load on our patient backs the sooner we are turned down the path of prosperity with the dais, the sooner shall reach its green pastures and still waters.

The O. R. & N. is running an immense traffic over its single line from Huntington to Portland. It should have a double track and it profits enough from the people of Oregon to construct it, but the ways of the mighty are past finding out.

The halting, limping way in which leasing of United States coal lands is suggested indicates that some number of common sense strikes on the optic nerves of Uncle Sam once in a while.

The clouds of witnesses and the pages of exceptions, the charges and counter charges, the criminal acts of the defense and the violent acts of the prosecution, all indicate to the lay mind a very real and a very real Patrick Calhoun, the arch octopus of San Francisco hopes to escape through any one of the thousand loopholes the law of California discloses for millionaire despoilers of its regulations.

When is a referendum not a referendum? When the courts decide it is not. The blanket franchise may not hold water, and then again it may hold Portland.

Letters From the People

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Kalama, the county seat of Cowlitz county, is a small town on the Columbia river, has issued a neat little booklet containing information about the county, its history, its products and prospects. It is only 40 miles from Portland, has unlimited water power, a resourceful and only slightly neglected surrounding country, and is a good point for manufacturers, as Cowlitz county is a good field for home-keepers.

June is now here; the time of year when the long sweet days and strong warmth, when 'tis wicked to do wrong; Heaven draws us in with light so clear, and angels wing down without fear, are the days, and full of praise, and fragrance laden are the rays. All is sweet tone, north sun and moon, earth's bride today is blushing June.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

"Not Race Hatred"—By John Redmond

(From a speech at the convention of the Irish home rulers in the United States of Chicago, August 18, 1885.)

Nothing I think is plainer than if Ireland had in the past abandoned principle; she could easily have bartered her national rights to England, and in return have obtained a certain amount of material prosperity. If only our forefathers had merely accepted the yoke of an alien ruler, Ireland's fetters would have been gilded, and which for centuries has scourged her would have given her, as a slave, indulgences and favors which would have perhaps saved her from sufferings which are without parallel in the history of oppression. If, at the bidding of England, Ireland had ages since abandoned her religion, and consented to merge her nationality, we might today be the sleekest of slaves, fattened by the bounty of our conquerors. Scotland, by even a smaller compromise of her national existence, has secured for herself comparative prosperity. But Ireland has preferred rage and an unconquerable spirit of defiance to the spirit of national dishonor. The principle embodied in the Irish movement of today is just the same principle which was the soul of every Irish movement of the last seven centuries—the principle of rebellion against the rule of strangers; the principle which Owen Roe O'Neill vindicated at Benburb; which animated Tone and Fitzgerald; and to which Emmet sacrificed a stainless life. Let no man desecrate that principle by giving it the ignominious name of hatred to England.

Race hatred is at best an unreasoning passion. I, for one, believe in the brotherhood of nations, and, hater as I am of the memory of past wrongs and present injustice inflicted upon our people by our alien rulers, I assert the principle underlying our movement is not the principle of revenge for the past, but of justice for the future. When a question of that principle arises there can be no such thing as compromise. The Irish leader who would propose to compromise the national claims of Ireland, who would even incline for one moment to accept as a settlement of our demand any concession short of the unquestioned recognition of that nationality which has come down to us sanctified by the blood of our fathers, is a traitor to the principle which he professes to uphold. Such a contingency can never arise, for the man who would be a traitor to the principle of his race would find himself no longer a leader. No man can barter away the honor of a nation. The one great principle of any settlement of the Irish question must be the recognition of the divine right of Irishmen, and Irishmen alone, to Ireland. This is the principle in support of which you are assembled today; this is the principle which guides our movement; this is the principle which we believe that principle we believe to be the only principle to bring about a settlement honorable to England and Ireland alike, whereby the wrongs and the miseries of the past may be forgotten, and the chapter of English wrongs and of Irish resistance may be closed; and whereby a future of freedom and of amity between the two nations may be inaugurated.

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COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

This is a "different" campaign.

The big Seattle fair is open. Success to it.

Mothers' day was first proposed by an old maid.

The straw hat season can't hold off much longer.

Poor kids; the schools won't be out yet next week.

President Taft is somewhat of a talker himself.

Crops are not so pretty as roses, but they pay better.

Don't say you don't care; resolve to go and vote somehow.

Pretty soon all the multimillionaires will be ordering airships.

Third stage of the biggest bunco game on earth will be: The house will conquer.

Perhaps the roses thought it was the Fourth of July that they were to celebrate.

Still the tariff debate drags wearily along. It amounts to nothing worth while.

Get busy building or starting your own railways, you Oregon towns. Use your own wings.

What rows there would be if weather could be regulated by legislation.

Senator Chamberlain voted for a higher duty on hops. What's a Democrat? Who's a Democrat?

Mr. Bryan has a new lecture entitled, "Watchman, What of the Night?" Well, not much sign of morning yet, even in 1912.

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