

THE JOURNAL

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THE LESSON OF ATLANTA

AN ENEMY that commission government forces in Portland have to face, is the stay-at-home voter. He is a dangerous element, but one that must be reckoned with at the coming special election at which a charter or charters will be submitted.

It was the stay-at-home that recently beat commission government at Atlanta. In the registration, only one-half the voters of the city enrolled for the special commission government election. The number registered was 12,000, and of these only 7933 went to the polls on election day.

The vote against the commission charter was 4965, and the majority against it 1998. The vote for, was 2947, or only about eight per cent of the vote of the city. The stay-at-homes joined to those who actually fought the charter aggregated 88 per cent of the entire vote.

The fighting opposition comprised the usual anti-commission forces and consisted of the politicians, the public service corporations, and the special interests, political and otherwise. They clung to the old order for the same reason that they cling to the old order in every city in which change has been attempted. They had effective allies in the huge body of listless and disinterested citizens who remained at home and permitted the professional manipulators to run the city.

The result is the finale to two or three years of agitation for the change in Atlanta. The reform was being agitated in that city when Portland voted on commission government at the election of more than two years ago.

The Atlanta incident is of value to the revision committees in Portland, or ought to be. There is no open fight against commission government here, but we have the deadly stay-at-home. If we submit two charters, we will have to face the blight of the indifferent citizen, the opposition of the enemy of commission government, and the natural rivalry between the two charters.

If the two committees do not get together, the outcome in Portland will very probably be the same as in Atlanta. What the people of Portland are asking for is commission government.

AGRICULTURE BY MAIL

OF ALL THE STUDIES in a college course agriculture and domestic science sound most incongruous for correspondence teaching. Yet the Kansas Agricultural college has entered on this new and original field. Boys and girls unable to go to college, and teachers having to qualify themselves in the new requirements, have been asking the college for teaching by this new method, and a regular course of lessons by correspondence has been prepared and is now being issued.

The rudiments of either science may of course be learned from books and printed questions. The danger is that those who have absorbed book knowledge in this fashion may think they know it all without experience in the orchard and the field, and without the influence of the college professor or his class.

THE PLAYGROUND OF EUROPE

THE playground of Europe is, of course, Switzerland, and above all, the mountain chains of the high Alps. Of one of these, Mont Blanc—15,781 feet—is king, of another, Monte Rosa—15,217. But the Matterhorn—14,780 feet—must not be forgotten, with its topmost rocky pyramid towering, clear of snow, 3000 feet into high air, seeming to challenge the climber to scale its steepness.

Edward Whymper, who died in London three weeks ago, was the survivor of a group of Englishmen who were pioneers in Alpine climbing. He made the first ascent of the Matterhorn in 1865, then a perilous feat. Six times he tried in vain. The seventh time he succeeded, but in the descent the rope that tied the party of seven together broke as one slipped and four of them fell the 3000 feet on to the rocks below. Their bodies lie side by side in the village church yard of Zermatt at the foot of the mountain, two Englishmen, and two of the noble body of Swiss Alpine guides.

Englishmen may not play harder than Americans, but they take more

time. From his hotels on the shores of one Swiss lake to the next American road, by train, by carriage, or on horse back, along the valleys, Englishmen, and women, too, leave the lower country, and, roughly clad and equipped for climbing, they hire a guide and choose the high places, sleeping at the little hotels, and making friends with the great mountains in their day-long walks.

These are just tourists. But at the high stopping places they meet the real climbers, who know no joy in life equal to the conquest of a new peak, and, in a less degree, the following to the foot of a pioneer, like Whymper, who was familiar with every trail, every path, every cot, and every glacier in the high Alps.

Whymper went also far afield. He was one of the early climbers in the Andes and made the first ascent in the Canadian Rockies. He was a delightful writer, and is easily the king of the literary Alpine travelers.

WAITING

SEPTEMBER 4TH, the Journal offered to be one of 100 Portland contributors of \$1000 each to a bonus for a steamer line between Portland and Alaska. At the same time, it offered, as an alternative proposition, to be one of 100 Portland subscribers of \$5000 each to the stock of a company to operate a steamer line between Portland and Alaska.

October 2, W. G. McPherson, a Portland citizen, joined with the Journal's offer as to bonus, and offered as an alternative proposition to subscribe for \$2500 of stock in a company.

Once more, The Journal remarks that "ships ought to ply between Portland and Alaska. They ought to bring down cheap coal, and take back food, clothing and supplies for the Alaskans."

It is still the painful fact that while Portland shipments to Alaska for 11 months ending last May were only \$135,646, Puget sound shipments were \$11,167,638.

It is still the painful fact that while Alaska shipments to Portland did not aggregate one dollar, Alaska shipments to Puget sound, gold exports excluded, aggregated \$8,094,343.

Proving that location had nothing to do with Portland's lack of business, the trade of San Francisco with Alaska for the period was, in round numbers, \$5,000,000.

Does any financial pillar of Portland think that if Portland should try, she could not do as well in trading with Alaska as does San Francisco, 600 miles farther away?

Do our generalists of wealth think it would be a good thing to have a steamer line to Alaska, or shall we go on pursuing wealth by grabbing unearned increment, inflating rentals, computing interest and swapping town lots?

OUR NATIONAL PARKS

DID ANY ONE know that we have 13 national parks, besides 28 national "monuments," including under the last head the Grand Canyon of the Colorado? If just these facts were known was it part of the knowledge that some are governed and administered by the war department, others by the agricultural and the residue by the interior department?

All this came out at the conference in the Yellowstone National park to which Secretary Fisher summoned the various people interested. He found out also that some of these departmental officers overlapped others in their duties, so that it was a problem to whom allegiance was due, and the only clear fact that emerged was that some of this national property was not administered at all.

Secretary Fisher observed that what system there is has "just grown." He insists that the entire charge of parks and monuments shall be turned over to him. Then he will organize before administering. But he will call for such expert help as shall see to the conservation and to the development of the beauties of the nation's wonderlands.

Another point he will make is to have the 700,000,000 of acres in 26 states, still in the nation's name gone over and reported on, so as to have set apart other tracts of scenic beauty that ought to be included in the nation's pleasure grounds.

A MINIMUM WAGE

AFTER MUCH DISCUSSION in the British parliament an act called the "Minimum Wage act" was passed, for the protection of workers employed under what is there called the "sweating system." This last was defined as follows by a special committee of the house of lords, "unusually low rates or wages, excessive hours of labor and unsanitary work places."

Among the four special trades whose workers were thereby protected is that of the female chain makers in the iron country near Birmingham. After a hearing of 17 shillings a week was settled on as the minimum wage in this industry. There, as here, such statutes do not execute themselves. But two

weeks ago the first proposition was that the new act was brought, and the chain maker was charged with a week's wages of the 17 shillings minimum of the act. He was promptly fined and imprisoned to answer the others. He says that the minimum wage will not again be disregarded in chain making.

Last year one should hardly give the women chain makers it may be mentioned that the trade there is practically a woman's monopoly and has been for very many years. A few years ago it was proposed to forbid women's working at the forges. But the women, were up in arms. They alleged and proved that their health was as good as any, that their hours were not too long, that they loved chain making, and did the work better than any man. Machinery was tried a year or two ago, but the women's handwork stood the comparative tests best, and the machines were thrown out.

Often times the question has been raised and fought in this country as to the right of a state to protect its workers against unsanitary labor conditions, even if their right of contract be thereby limited. The state may prohibit over long hours and ban unsanitary labor conditions. It seems to follow that the laying down of a minimum wage should also be within the power of the state here, as it is in England in actual fact.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Buy at Home.—To the Editor of the Journal:—I recently noticed a suggestive sign—"Made in Portland"—on a show window in this city. There should be a whole lot more of such productions and adjectives connected with them, that now goes east would be kept here if Portlanders, especially the women, would give a preference in buying to home products of every description. The great waste of the emigration of your kind hearted readers can be engaged in the manufacture of many of the necessities of life, thereby opening up new avenues of employment for residents of this city.

THEY GAVE A HOME

A DESTITUTE FAMILY consisting of the parents and three children, is housed in a new home near Salem. The home comprises two acres of ground and a cottage of four rooms.

All of it is the gift of the Woodmen of the World of Salem and Woodburn, and the bestowal includes \$100 in cash contributed by the donors to help tide the family over the winter. It is a life episode of the kind that the public reads about with much reassurance. It calls out a grateful acknowledgement for the existence of such fraternal orders as the Woodmen of the World.

Mankind is forgetful of mankind. In the fierce struggle for existence, there comes to the surface a constant story of man's inhumanity to man. All are so engrossed with their own affairs and necessities that few have time or thought for the down-and-out.

But the Salem and Woodburn Woodmen have given us a beautiful example. Their generous act suggests the wish that all the world might be such Woodmen.

AN INTERNATIONAL COURT

AN IMPARTIAL and international high court of justice is, it seems, the only power that could solve all pending European quarrels without appeal to war. Wanting that court the nations are at the mercy of a group of well meaning enthusiasts in the Turkish parliament. If these young Turks persist in refusing intervention by the European powers, and insist on fighting it out with Italy, the case seems hopeless.

Italy may announce as loudly as she can that she will confine herself to selling Tripoli, but it takes two to make that bargain. Turkey will set herself in position to fight by moving armies to her boundaries in Europe. Then Bulgaria and Greece, and probably Serbia also, will mobilize their troops to meet them, and Albania and Montenegro will flare up. Then the eastern question is up for settlement—that bugbear that has scared the cabinets of Europe for well nigh a hundred years, and the end no man can foretell.

The intervention of the powers, Germany, France and Britain, Austria-Hungary, and Russia, is the only remedy—if only they can agree. Of that they are so doubtful that each hesitates to move, and the weeks go on, tending to war, instead of bringing peace the nearer.

An international tribunal would have called all parties before it and, after full hearing, issued its decree—that its decree would be obeyed no one doubts, for it would have the public opinion, and ultimately the force, of the world behind it.

The arbitration treaties first, then the international tribunal as their inevitable sequence.

On the senate of the United States rests the responsibility to be, or not to be.

THE COLLEGE ON WHEELS

THE OREGON Agricultural college was one of the first, if not the first, to start taking the college to the farmers who are unable to come to the college.

During the last year or two the plan has been followed in various middle states, as well as in the northwestern states, and has come to stay. In no other way can necessary knowledge be brought close to so many pupils.

The trip through Sherman, Gilliam, Morrow and Crook counties, of the experiment train which is to start on October 29th will be made more effective than any of its predecessors. In those counties, where the art, or, better, the science, of dry farming is the salvation of the small farmer, his success depends on some form of crop rotation as well as on stock raising proportioned to his acreage. The college train carries not only the instructors in farm development, and specimens of hogs and poultry as live illustrations, but sufficient seed of field peas and milo maize to give many a man a start in crops of proven value to him.

Stops of four hours at the wayside depots will crowd into a few hours instruction—that might be

learned by the farmer. The train will get the best out of the college on wheels who has thought out before the day just what he wants to know—for questions and answers rather than lectures of set talks will mean most to the visitor. This mobile invasion of the wheat-wheat country by hogs and chickens. The train day should be marked with a red letter in the farmer's calendar.

Why wouldn't a good insurance Republican like John Logan have been a fit companion for the presidential party on the trip through the state? Or Charles Merriam, another progressive? Or State Treasurer Kay, as an insurance anti-insurance? Or any of a thousand others who are real party progressives? The gentlemen will all please take notice that assemblies in having its lining.

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WANTS A JOB.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 12.—To the Editor of the Journal:—I am a young man, a newcomer in the west, am in need of work badly and wish to know if any of your readers or the editor, or any other person with the necessary information, where to get a job. I had money when I came here, but that has been spent in defraying my expenses. I have tried everywhere, the free employment bureau and all the rest. I have not money to buy a job, so it has me wondering what I am to do. Have been following kitchen work, but have a good business college education and the ability to do any of the splendid opportunities and large wages in the west, that I can hardly believe my eyes when I see a condition of this coast country. I am a married man and we have some hard times that today the house and kitchen. If any reader can tell me where I would stand a chance of employment, restaurant, hotel or some firm, I will consider it a grateful favor and try to return the favor in some way. I am certainly tired walking the streets and am willing to try anything for to get back on my feet. JAMES A. THOMSON, General Delivery, Portland.

J. J. Hill and the Land Hog.

To the Editor of the Journal.—To all that the Honorable James Hill says about the Oregon "Land Hog" I want to say a hearty Amen. I am reasonably well acquainted with eastern and central Oregon. For many years I have ridden over the cattle trails of her billowy surface, and Mr. Hill is very moderate in his condemnation of the "land hog." But the strange thing is that today the "land hog" is in this war cry upon the Oregon coast. We remember the "Credit Mobilier" act of '62 and '64 by which was given to the Union and Central Pacific Railroad company a grant of land of 25,000 acres and central Oregon. For many years the surveys of those roads were made as long as they practically could be in order to increase their number of gift acres, enough in value to almost build and equip said roads. Besides there was an actual loss to the government (by a bond issue) of \$53,121,623 or about \$30,000 per mile on 30 years' time and all kinds of intrigues followed to prevent payment. And when we remember that today the "land hog" is in this war cry upon the Oregon coast, it is a strange thing that today the "land hog" is in this war cry upon the Oregon coast. We remember the "Credit Mobilier" act of '62 and '64 by which was given to the Union and Central Pacific Railroad company a grant of land of 25,000 acres and central Oregon. For many years the surveys of those roads were made as long as they practically could be in order to increase their number of gift acres, enough in value to almost build and equip said roads. Besides there was an actual loss to the government (by a bond issue) of \$53,121,623 or about \$30,000 per mile on 30 years' time and all kinds of intrigues followed to prevent payment. And when we remember that today the "land hog" is in this war cry upon the Oregon coast, it is a strange thing that today the "land hog" is in this war cry upon the Oregon coast.

Only One Place for the Stamp.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 13, 1911. To the Editor of the Journal:—In your issue of the 12th inst. the language of stamps is asked for.

If your questioner could stand behind the clerks working in the post office when these would-be talking stamps appear, placed in the center of envelopes or lower left hand corner or some other place than where they should be, he would soon learn the asked for language and know that the Journal or any other paper would not be a public enemy for fear of being denied the use of the mails. It is also a further nuisance when it comes to carriers or any other handling letters, as the stamp is practically the guide as to the correct position to pick up a letter—very important thing, you would consider that the amount of salary these clerks or carriers draw, much depends on the number of letters they can handle quickly and correctly.

There is only one correct position for a stamp—the upper right hand corner. They are expected to be in this position and generally are, unless received from the lower class of foreigners in foreign lands where the custom is different.

Taff's Omissions.

Salem, Ore., Oct. 12.—To the Editor of the Journal:—I heard Mr. Taff. He talked about wages, but said nothing concerning a larger piece for the laborer. The president said he was earnest in wanting his anti-war treaty ratified. Did he say that in the future he would be equally earnest in asking

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

Democracy in 1912

New Orleans Daily Picayune

SMALL CHANGE

Oregan babies are lucky, and seem to know it.

If the city had 1000 policemen would it be any better off?

The country is full of people who don't belong in any "party" any more.

The best time in many ways is in the clear of the storm.

The sun does not always shine in Oregon, but look at the crops.

Development of the great Oregon country has only fairly begun.

Why not always predict officially such weather as we want?

Harrah for the women who wanted to vote in California. Oregon next, perhaps.

Do the old stand patners really imagine that they can carry Oregon? Why, it will go Democratic first.

I have known women whom I thought I did not know, possibly I don't know myself enough.

New Oregon is surrounded on three sides by the water of the Pacific. There is the Pacific ocean on the fourth side.

Colonel Hafer is going to write the Great American Novel. But can the great American novel be written by a foreigner?

Q. I want to be a farmer, with a fine rich piece of land, with a cow and a horse, and a rainbow in my eye. I want to live in the green hills of the early days of May, and in the stormy February I want to cut my hay. O, aren't the apple blossoms fine at the time of the year? And in August I will harvest some snowballs just sublime.

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