

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States or Mexico. DAILY. One year \$5.00 One month \$1.00

CONGRESS

THE SESSION of congress which convenes in Washington today is one of the most important since the war.

The cost of living is very high. Many of the necessities of life are higher priced than in war time.

This congress should enact legislation for the opening of Alaska in the interest of the people. It should enact laws for developing Alaska coal fields on a basis of four-dollar coal for \$4.

This congress should legislate wisely and patriotically on the Panama canal. It should make tolls free for American ships in the coastwise trade.

This congress should address itself to legislation for a further control of American trusts. It should legislate against the further watering of stocks.

In these and other fields, the great body assembling today can be of invaluable service to the country, and the public will await with deep interest the developments of the next few months at Washington.

THE HORRORS OF WAR BY DAILY repetition the public sense of the essential horrors of war may get blunted.

BY DAILY repetition the public sense of the essential horrors of war may get blunted. By virtue of Hague conferences, Red Cross societies, and the declaration of London protecting neutral commerce, war between civilized nations is robbed of much of the brutality that formerly marked its course.

One shrinks from reading the day's telegrams, fearing their revelations. But the commission of these awful cruelties when they anywhere occur, should be made known, that every nation may take up its share of the burden that defiles and degrades the human race.

Is there any connection between the arbitration treaties now considered by the civilized nations and these brutalities? Yes, in that the treaties are intended to prevent the letting loose of the dogs of war.

In all warfare, civilized or uncivilized, are unlimited potentialities of horror, when courage is strained by reprisal and revenge, and every reckless passion gains free course in victor and in vanquished alike.

evidence that to attempt by treaties to prevent war, even in this twentieth century of the Christian era, is but love's labor lost. Contrariwise, the tale of lives sacrificed, tortures inflicted, homes burned and wrecked, hospitals filled, starvation and disease invited, civilization checked and prosperity destroyed for decades to come—all this should but deepen and fix the determination of all civilized peoples to bind themselves and to each other by engagements too sacred to be broken, to substitute law for force, and thus to hasten the coming of the long foretold day when war shall be no more.

WHERE ARE OUR DEAF RICH?

WHERE ARE the rich people of Portland? Do they never hear a cry for help? The Journal and others are trying to raise a few dollars for the relief of Mrs. Buckbee, a victim of rheumatism, who for nine long years has lain on her back under the shadow of the skyscrapers and church steeples of Portland.

It seems unthinkable, but it is true that in the \$200 so far contributed not one wealthy Portland home is represented. The money has come almost exclusively from the comparatively poor, that great mass of humanity that "knows the cots where poor men lie, and the chores that poor men do."

An example of those who contribute appears in a letter received by The Journal this morning. It is from a lady who lives in a neighboring town, and it says: "I send you a check for \$1. It is for Mrs. Jennie Buckbee. I wish I could send more. It is the widow's mite. My means is small, and my eyesight very poor. I cannot see to read or sew, but I think God that I can see to get around, and that my health is good."

But she can hear the call for aid, and her dollar goes to help succor the needy sufferer. Where are the owners of Portland skyscrapers? Where are the big business establishments? Where are those who have been made millionaires by the mere growth of Portland? Where are those who dwell in the mansions, the palaces and live on the good things of earth? Where are those whose names are everywhere familiar as masters and captains of finance?

The contribution list for Mrs. Buckbee is like many that have preceded it. It is the poor that do most to finance real charity.

THE PLANNING OF A CITY

FRESH light is thrown on the importance of the systematic and thorough planning of a city in a recent article on Milwaukee in the Twentieth Century magazine.

The first requirement, it is said, is the proper laying out of manufacturing zones and residence areas in due regard to each other's convenience. It costs more to distribute coal in Milwaukee than to bring it from the mines in Pennsylvania, and this although the coal dealers maintain a free delivery. Almost all business houses claim to deliver goods free. But yet the gross output is enormous, and the residence dwellers in reality are each paying several cents a day for the distribution of commodities.

It is estimated that there are 40,000 wage earners in Milwaukee who, by the distances from residences to their place of employment, are driven into the street cars for from an hour to two hours a day in going and returning—most of which would be saved by the systematic planning of the city. Adding all these needless sources of expense together, it is conservatively estimated that in the case in question, a sum results for each family sufficient to pay interest on a \$1000 investment in a home.

The business zone and residence area planning would also give the business and manufacturing element greater latitude in the location and construction of their plants, and would insure better sanitation in the residence areas. It is represented that all business interests are more or less handicapped by unnecessary expense for which the planning of the city is responsible.

The laying out and construction of the system of new streets and roads would also have an important bearing on the efficiency of the new proposed civic centers for public recreation and education.

It is hoped in these various ways, in Milwaukee as in Portland, to create eventually a beautiful city, the beauty naturally resulting from its utility and economy in the wide sphere of public welfare.

IF

THEY SAY it is not yet known whether or not Portland is to have a Rose Festival next summer. In Portland going to throw away that splendid annual feature of her municipal life? Is this city to abandon an annual event that has made Portland esthetically noted throughout the country? There is no way to tabulate the value of the Rose Festival. It is not an issue of mathematics. There is no way to accurately compute its dividends. Nobody can give anybody else an exact schedule of its profits, as a banker tells beforehand what the interest on a \$1000 note will be at six per cent.

unenumerated and innumerable sources. The best sign of its value is the fact that under other forms this week of annual festivities in Portland is being copied in Seattle, San Francisco and other cities. If the festival is not a good thing for Portland, why has Seattle inaugurated the Potlatch and San Francisco its Potlato?

The stimulus of the festival is what has made Portland a city of roses, and it is Portland's reputation as headquarters of the rose that has helped make it attractive to every visitor who has come in recent years to the city. It is the festival that has been the influence that has made most of the door yards of Portland rose gardens, and it is Portland's rose gardens that have helped make this city sought by eager thousands as a home and as a place to make investments of capital.

The Rose Festival management says correspondence already indicates that the coming festival, if held, would attract twice the eastern attendance of any former year. What argument more potent is there against abandonment of the annual rose show? Not to hold the festival would almost make laughing stock of Portland. People elsewhere would point the finger of derision at us. It would be ample reason for rival cities and other cities to jeer at us. It would be the signal for other cities on the coast to launch rose festivals of their own and take away from Portland that which has most graced her national reputation.

EXPRESS AND PARCELS POST

REPRESENTATIVE DAVID J. LEWIS, of Maryland, brought out these facts in his argument before the house in the recent session on behalf of his bill for taking over the express companies and adding their business to the postal system of the nation.

Now the express companies are, he said, a positive hindrance to the business of the country. The average charge in Argentina for carrying a ton of express matter is \$6.51. In the countries of Europe, \$4.12. The average express company charge in the United States is \$31.20. In other countries the charge for carrying a ton of express matter is five times that for ordinary freight. In the United States it is 16 times as much. Our average of express matter carried is less than 100 pounds in the United States, in the other countries over 200 pounds per capita. Yet our demands are by far the greater by reason of longer distance and larger business.

Yet the express companies pay the railroad companies an average of three-fourths of a cent per pound, and at that rate they accumulate average profits of fifty per cent and over.

To two other points Mr. Lewis drew attention. The first, that the express service now does not reach beyond the railway to the farmers' country, as does the system of the postoffice through the rural free delivery, waiting with empty vehicles to receive the express packages and take them both to the country stores and to the farmers, and to carry back to the towns and cities the produce of the farms and truck gardens for the people to eat at living prices.

Second, that if the postoffice adopts the railway transportation rate to the express companies of three-fourths of a cent per pound, the charges might be reduced from two-thirds to one-half on parcels, between five and fifty pounds in weight, and about 28 per cent on heavier weights. The reduction on the cost of living which troubles all of us depends, according to these figures, on the "proper articulation of our transport system with the sources of supply."

EMIGRATION FROM BRITAIN

THE EMIGRATION returns recently issued show that the 235,000 emigrants who left the British islands in 1907, which was the record year to that date, were exceeded during the nine months of the current year to September 30, by 14,000 persons—the total in 1911 to that date reaching the remarkable figure of 249,000.

Canada received by far the largest proportion, as already shown by her returns. The mother land is in some ways the loser as the emigrants represent the youthful and vigorous portion of her population. From another aspect she gains by the reduced pressure of the surplus of workers that crowd her industries.

MR. GOMPERS' EXPLANATION

MR. GOMPERS says he did not think the McNamara brothers were guilty. But he should not have acted so positively on a mere assumption of their innocence. As head of a great labor organization, he should not have led the rank and file into positive declarations of the McNamara's innocence without first ascertaining something about the facts.

He should have remembered that bad men got into all organizations. They get into fraternal societies; they get into charitable organizations; they get into the churches, and even into the pulpit itself.

It takes more than a college diploma, a church letter, a receipted bill for dues in the Free Masons or a labor union card to establish the merits of men. As supreme leader of a great movement, Mr. Gompers should have realized this, and have put the McNamara on trial on their merits. He should have sought for

evidence of their guilt as well as for evidence of their innocence, and, in the name of labor, he should, if they seemed guilty, have been foremost in demanding their punishment.

Mr. Gompers, as the McNamara confessions show, cannot afford to assume that every man in the ranks of labor is infallible. Nor can the masses of union labor afford to assume that every union man is infallible. The McNamaras were traitors to and betrayers of the cause of labor, and so is every member of the organization who indulges in violence or lawlessness of any kind, whether it be the blowing up of a building or the assault of a non-union man.

Letters from the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender.)

Believes in Woman Suffrage. Sams Valley, Or., Nov. 30.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I notice a letter from Mrs. Nina Martin in The Journal of November 25. I am not in the least surprised at her doctrine, for we have had these same characters to fight all the way up through the long stretch of the progress of the world.

There are rumors of self-effacing Roosevelt letters but he hasn't yet plainly told the public that he would accept a nomination under any circumstances. The proposed Pacific Coast Lumber trust failed to obtain the government's sanction in advance; its organizers seem to suspect they were going to do something illegal.

The army of idle and penniless men, here and elsewhere, is larger than ever before at this season of the year. Their number keeps on increasing, what is society to do about it? Just keep on building more and larger jails!

SEVEN GREAT PHILANTHROPISTS

George Peabody.

George Peabody was one of the most liberal philanthropists of ancient or modern times. In the words of Mr. Gladstone, he taught the world how a man may be the master of his fortune and not its slave. It was Mr. Peabody's own testimony, and that of those most intimately acquainted with him, that his great benefactions were a triumph over a disposition naturally parsimonious and it was from a sense of beneficence conferred on him by divine providence that he overcame the natural tendencies of a strong will.

When George Peabody died in London on November 24, 1869, for the first time in history the gates of Westminster abbey were opened for the burial of a private citizen of another country, and although the historic building was not Mr. Peabody's final resting place, it was only owing to the fact that his great benefactions were a triumph over a disposition naturally parsimonious and it was from a sense of beneficence conferred on him by divine providence that he overcame the natural tendencies of a strong will.

Great wealth did not come to George Peabody until the time of the Civil War. He had already amassed a respectable fortune, and had already devoted a large part of it to the foundation and maintenance of institutions where poor children might receive a good education. But his investments during the Civil War left him one of the richest men at its close in the world, and he immediately set to work to do as much as possible with his money.

For Better Banking Laws.

Portland, Dec. 1.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I have read with interest your editorial on wildcat banking and think I have a plan that would stop that kind of business. Have a law passed that no stockholder or bank officer will be allowed to receive more than 90 per cent of the amount of his paid up stock and if the money is not put back in the bank within one year from date of loan, the stock is forfeited, and the money to be used for the benefit of the state.

It may or may not be a Bible question, but one who quotes it should quote it fair. To talk about hanging a man who has taken the life of another as being a case of another murder—state-rite and fallacious. The law was made before the crime was done. A man who wilfully takes the life of another in the face of the law's plain statement penalty signs away his own life in the eyes of the state.

Now with regulations something like these it would be impossible for the state to have a wildcat bank. Now with regulations something like these it would be impossible for the state to have a wildcat bank.

Capital Punishment.

Troutlake, Wash., Dec. 1.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I seldom do I disagree with the principles enunciated in your paper but your article troubled you with a criticism before. Often I feel like saying hurrah to the stand you take for truth and reform. But your view—as well as that of Governor West—in the matter of capital punishment is not correct.

Condemns West's Policy. Independence, Or., Nov. 27.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I see by the paper Governor West is determined to increase crime by his actions. Webb, the man that was to be hung, killed Johnson, put his hands in a trunk, and committed the crime of murder. All over the world it is life for life. Now Mr. West is trying to spring something new. So many men don't care for life in the pen for escape or pardon is sure. Now what is Mr. West going to do about the second degree murderers?

Plisgah Home and the Mob.

Portland, Or., Dec. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal.—A mob in a suburb of Portland is a dark spot on its fair name. True, the inmates of Plisgah Home are a set of undesirables. They are down and out. No one takes the sight of a drunk and there is no respectable place in society for him. His money is gone and he is not wanted, even by the saloon. Plisgah Home offers food and shelter at a time when

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

It's always somebody else that should be punished for all his faults. It was quite time that inter-high school football was suppressed. Too many would-be small farmers want land right close to Portland.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Forest Grove's streets are now cleaned by a machine identical with those used in Portland. The woman of Newport are planning an entertainment to raise funds for a board walk to the city cemetery.

The Merrill Record claims that Klamath county sugar beats the world, with "over 20 per cent of sweetness."

J. H. Murr, a foundryman of North Bend, has asked the Florence people to assist him in establishing a foundry at Florence.

Marshfield News: Farmers in the vicinity of Bridge, in the upper Coquille country, are planning to start a creamery and will operate a creamery there.

Allen Jones, whose farm is near Burns in the first man in Harney county to plow by steam. He has a 14-horsepower engine, which draws four 14-inch plows.

Canyon City Eagle: Canyon City has a location that is ideal for a railroad terminus, and from current rumors it looks as railroad officials are beginning to realize it.

N. A. Davis, cashier of the First National bank of Milton, has resigned, after 22 years service. George A. Price, recently from David City, Neb., has been elected to succeed him.

The opera, "Jack and the Baked Beanstalk," will be given at Hillsboro on Friday night under the direction of E. J. Jones of Portland on the evening of December 15. The production will be under the auspices of the Coffee club.

The Fossil Journal, reproducing items from its files of 25 years ago, includes a report of William S. Jones, who, in 25 days hunting, killed five large bears, 13 deer, two panthers, four foxes, two martens, one fisher, one beaver, one otter, one lynx and two coyotes.

Fossil Journal: Sam Cobb's father relinquished his homestead out Buckhorn way recently and Mrs. Nebraska Keeney's mother, who is Mrs. Keeney's young daughter, and evidently expects to make a five year crop. How's that for optimism?

For La Follette

From the San Francisco Chronicle

Lincoln-Roosevelt Republicans of California to the number of about 400, including 12 or 15 ladies, assembled in the ballroom of the Palace hotel yesterday afternoon for the purpose of forming an organization to promote Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin as a candidate for president of the United States.

Several speeches were made, all emphasizing the present alleged conditions in the Republican party of the nation and couched in terms to indicate that the country will go to the demeriton bowwows if La Follette is not nominated and elected.

Charles R. Detrick, secretary to the railroad commission and also secretary of the Republican county committee, called the meeting to order in a carefully prepared speech that lauded La Follette as the one man in America whose progressive views of a sufficiently powerful brand to lead the Republican party to victory in the election of next November.

Chester H. Rowell of Fresno, on taking the chair as temporary president, said many of the things Detrick had said, and added some of his own for good measure. Sam Forman predicted the election of a Democratic president if La Follette failed of the nomination in the Republican convention.

Former Governor George C. Pardee, one of the organizers of the Lincoln-Roosevelt league, likened the present condition of insurgency to that which was responsible for the creation of San Francisco's vigilance committee in 1850, and Judge Isadore Golden of San Francisco said La Follette was preaching the same doctrine now that Moses preached to the Pharaohs when the children of Israel were in the bondage of Egypt.

Lieutenant Governor Wallace made a facetious address, beginning with the almost whispered announcement: "I am from Los Angeles and we are not doing much talking down our way just now. We are here, in the chamber in spirit and not in all in the chamber making mood. Sometimes modesty is a fitting garment in a political gathering and this is one of the times I feel I should wear it."

After the speech making was over Rowell announced the serious business of the meeting, the formation of an organization that would promote the presidential fortunes of La Follette in California, but made frequent references to his lack of knowledge of what "our friends, the programers, have in store."

On motion of Governor Pardee, Rowell was authorized to name two committees, each of five members, on permanent organization and resolutions. The committee on organization reported in favor of maintaining the organization as temporarily effected, and the report was unanimously adopted.

Pardee, as chairman of the committee on resolutions, of which Thomas E. Haven, R. L. Green, Isadore Golden and Mrs. Charles D. Blaney of San Jose were the other members, reported a short resolution, announcing it as the firm belief of the committee that the control of the government "should be taken from those who have misused and misappropriated it, and returned to the control of the people, where it belongs." The resolution recited the committee opinion that La Follette was the proper man to do the taking and the conference agreed with the committee by unanimously adopting its report.

Tanglefoot

By Miles Overholt

THE RAINY DAY. Last June I bought a lot of furs, and twenty tons of coal. A heavy coat, some woolen goods—which somewhat thinned my roll.

I said, "I've got 'em going now; the trusts may yelp and howl; just let 'em stand upon one leg and bark in my way." I said, "Let chilly nuptials screech; let winter nuptials bow."

I said, "I've changed my meter now, July was hot, I bought some ice and other cool delights. I often wish to see your fur with beer and boys' nights."

The prices raised quite laughingly on the things to eat; I found I had to see my fur to buy a chunk of meat. When August came I sold my coal by trading off my heavy clothes and bought a ton of ice.

I borrowed from the plumber and managed near successfully to buy some summer foods. No wonder the new year's resolutions never comes. I'll pick the plumage; I'll lay down the new year's resolutions on the shelf. The distant day will have to quit or hustle for itself.

Andrew Carnegie says his reading of Shakespeare helped him to make his fortune. Very likely; Shakespeare was inclined to stand in with the big respectable bandits and pirates of his time.

March of Progress

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Jason, the famous Kansas City news-monger at the "Fossil" state of this column in The Daily Journal.) In times now vanished, when my frau desired to fry some basic slag, she put it in a pan; but now she puts it in a paper bag. The hausfrau tells me, with a whop, the new style cooking is no joke, and she proceeds to make some soup and boils it in a paper poke. Such changes all around I see; from ancient ways our country swerves; this blamed old world's too swift for me. I can't keep down on its curves. The world has got too swift for me. I make acknowledgment with grief; I'm only waiting here to see the ice box used for roasting beef; I only wait on trembling legs, to see the buses bearing cheese, to see the hens who arranged eggs and round turkey in the trees. And when King Death in somber tones shall summon this back number here, they'll shoot me to the place of bones by way of a pneumo-graphic.

Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Forest Grove's streets are now cleaned by a machine identical with those used in Portland. The woman of Newport are planning an entertainment to raise funds for a board walk to the city cemetery.

The Merrill Record claims that Klamath county sugar beats the world, with "over 20 per cent of sweetness."

J. H. Murr, a foundryman of North Bend, has asked the Florence people to assist him in establishing a foundry at Florence.

Marshfield News: Farmers in the vicinity of Bridge, in the upper Coquille country, are planning to start a creamery and will operate a creamery there.

Allen Jones, whose farm is near Burns in the first man in Harney county to plow by steam. He has a 14-horsepower engine, which draws four 14-inch plows.

Canyon City Eagle: Canyon City has a location that is ideal for a railroad terminus, and from current rumors it looks as railroad officials are beginning to realize it.

N. A. Davis, cashier of the First National bank of Milton, has resigned, after 22 years service. George A. Price, recently from David City, Neb., has been elected to succeed him.

The opera, "Jack and the Baked Beanstalk," will be given at Hillsboro on Friday night under the direction of E. J. Jones of Portland on the evening of December 15. The production will be under the auspices of the Coffee club.

The Fossil Journal, reproducing items from its files of 25 years ago, includes a report of William S. Jones, who, in 25 days hunting, killed five large bears, 13 deer, two panthers, four foxes, two martens, one fisher, one beaver, one otter, one lynx and two coyotes.

Fossil Journal: Sam Cobb's father relinquished his homestead out Buckhorn way recently and Mrs. Nebraska Keeney's mother, who is Mrs. Keeney's young daughter, and evidently expects to make a five year crop. How's that for optimism?

Lieutenant Governor Wallace made a facetious address, beginning with the almost whispered announcement: "I am from Los Angeles and we are not doing much talking down our way just now. We are here, in the chamber in spirit and not in all in the chamber making mood. Sometimes modesty is a fitting garment in a political gathering and this is one of the times I feel I should wear it."

After the speech making was over Rowell announced the serious business of the meeting, the formation of an organization that would promote the presidential fortunes of La Follette in California, but made frequent references to his lack of knowledge of what "our friends, the programers, have in store."

On motion of Governor Pardee, Rowell was authorized to name two committees, each of five members, on permanent organization and resolutions. The committee on organization reported in favor of maintaining the organization as temporarily effected, and the report was unanimously adopted.

Pardee, as chairman of the committee on resolutions, of which Thomas E. Haven, R. L. Green, Isadore Golden and Mrs. Charles D. Blaney of San Jose were the other members, reported a short resolution, announcing it as the firm belief of the committee that the control of the government "should be taken from those who have misused and misappropriated it, and returned to the control of the people, where it belongs." The resolution recited the committee opinion that La Follette was the proper man to do the taking and the conference agreed with the committee by unanimously adopting its report.

Tanglefoot

By Miles Overholt

THE RAINY DAY. Last June I bought a lot of furs, and twenty tons of coal. A heavy coat, some woolen goods—which somewhat thinned my roll.

I said, "I've got 'em going now; the trusts may yelp and howl; just let 'em stand upon one leg and bark in my way." I said, "Let chilly nuptials screech; let winter nuptials bow."

I said, "I've changed my meter now, July was hot, I bought some ice and other cool delights. I often wish to see your fur with beer and boys' nights."

The prices raised quite laughingly on the things to eat; I found I had to see my fur to buy a chunk of meat. When August came I sold my coal by trading off my heavy clothes and bought a ton of ice.

I borrowed from the plumber and managed near successfully to buy some summer foods. No wonder the new year's resolutions never comes. I'll pick the plumage; I'll lay down the new year's resolutions on the shelf. The distant day will have to quit or hustle for itself.

Andrew Carnegie says his reading of Shakespeare helped him to make his fortune. Very likely; Shakespeare was inclined to stand in with the big respectable bandits and pirates of his time.

March of Progress

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Jason, the famous Kansas City news-monger at the "Fossil" state of this column in The Daily Journal.) In times now vanished, when my frau desired to fry some basic slag, she put it in a pan; but now she puts it in a paper bag. The hausfrau tells me, with a whop, the new style cooking is no joke, and she proceeds to make some soup and boils it in a paper poke. Such changes all around I see; from ancient ways our country swerves; this blamed old world's too swift for me. I can't keep down on its curves. The world has got too swift for me. I make acknowledgment with grief; I'm only waiting here to see the ice box used for roasting beef; I only wait on trembling legs, to see the buses bearing cheese, to see the hens who arranged eggs and round turkey in the trees. And when King Death in somber tones shall summon this back number here, they'll shoot me to the place of bones by way of a pneumo-graphic.

Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams.