

THE JOURNAL

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Life is too brief Between the building and the falling of the leaf Between the rising of the sun and the golden shaft For bits of spite Anonymous

AT CHICAGO

APPARENTLY, Mr. Roosevelt is out of it so far as the Coliseum convention is concerned. He could not beat a self-acting multiple-expansion steam roller of the Mogul type.

Personal ambition of many of his followers complicates Mr. Roosevelt's situation. It weakens his battle line. It limits his authority. It disarranges his plans, and that in the very crisis when quick, decisive movement is essential to success.

Mr. Roosevelt would bolt. They would follow if they thought that course would bring them political prosperity. They hesitate because they do not want to sacrifice their prospects for a job.

They are not so bold as Mr. Roosevelt. He is willing to play the string out to the end. He is willing to stake everything on one bold, aggressive play. He is ready to quit the party and take the chance of ultimately absorbing all the progressive elements of the party and convert them into a reformed Republican party, or a new party.

Some of the correspondents are wiring to the country that Mr. Roosevelt is already politically dead. They are mistaken. He will be one of the liveliest dead men this country has ever seen.

There is an appeal provided from the wage board to the commission if either party is dissatisfied with the first ruling.

Such bills are the strongest demonstration of the abandonment of this country of the old laissez faire system as between the state and its inhabitants—which in England, at least, is fast becoming obsolete.

HELPING SMALL FARMERS

THE British government has been buying itself to help the man of small means get on to the land to farm. The plan was started in England and Wales in 1908, by an act called the "Small Holdings Act."

Those who count the colored dead would better wait to make sure before they spend money for flowers at his political funeral.

ship to the O'Grady, the O'Grady, the Williams and the others, but the great American playground takes all comers and makes them up into a composite mass, and property labels it Americanism. The judge may thunder questionable decisions from the bench, but the fan at a baseball game doesn't give a whoop whether it was a black man or a red man, a brown man or a white man, that snatched out the home run for the local team.

While they voted the other day at the Auditorium on Hoo' and McKeown for temporary chairman, the president of the United States attended a baseball game, showing how, after all the great American playground has its factorship in the fate of the republic.

GIVE US THE OREGON

THERE should be no hesitancy in the navy department about sending the battleship Oregon to Portland.

The case of Portland harbor and the channel to the sea has been proved. The Maryland has been here. She is 561 feet long; the Oregon is 348. The displacement of the Maryland is 13,630 tons; the displacement of the Oregon is 10,285. The draft of the Maryland as she steamed out of Portland harbor a few days ago, was 25.6 feet forward and 25.8 aft; the draft of the Oregon is 24.6 feet.

All this is official record in the log book of the big cruiser, and fully available as information for the navy department. It is proof that the Oregon can slip in and out of the Portland harbor as easily as a naval department official can draw his salary.

MINIMUM WAGE FOR WOMEN

A BILL establishing the principle of a minimum wage for women and minors is now pending in the Massachusetts legislature. The bill also provides for the appointment by the governor of a permanent minimum wage commission—and this, in turn, is to appoint boards in divers industries which are in effect arbitration boards to set the figures for minimum wages.

The conditions under which the commission shall appoint a wage board are that it shall be satisfied that a substantial number of the women employes are being paid wages insufficient to meet the cost of living, and to maintain the workers in health.

There appears good prospect that the bill will pass. Minimum wage bills are also pending in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

THE MELTING POT

WHILE the steam roller rolls, the great melting pot of the United States in taking any kind of racial law material and melting it down into full fledged Americanism is reflected in the pedigrees of the athletes now on their way to contest for international honors in the Olympic games at Stockholm.

Then the board of agriculture comes into play. A fund of national money of \$273,000 is appropriated annually by parliament and placed at the disposal of the board. From this fund the board advances to the prospective tenant what he needs for fencing, draining, roadmaking, water supply, or building or adapting a small dwelling house and barn.

There are seasons and situations in which many a northwest farmer is in position to feed livestock profitably, but is without the feeders with which to do business.

optional powers and make a small grant outright. The land court has full jurisdiction to settle all questions arising in the transaction. Free court is one for the people and free from all possible red tape.

THE RIOT OF BULLETS

THE bullets of the shot are being heard. The call for the disarming of the thugs, assassins, burglars and others who seek a living with a cocked revolver is being heeded.

Many an influential newspaper that has continued silent as the gory work of the revolver went on unchallenged, has become convinced and is beginning to print anti-pistol editorials.

OUR PUBLIC DOCKS

IN Portland we are spending some millions of public money on modern docks. It will interest those in charge of the work, as well as the public, to know that foreign experts who recently inspected New York docks were surprised at the lack of artificial aids in the shape of modern machinery for handling business with celerity and economy.

The visitors called attention to the absence of concentrated railroad connections between docks and trunk lines, and to the old-fashioned methods of transportation from one to the other. They also suggested that the best use had not been made of the space along the river where the depth was greatest.

YOUTH AND THE SOIL

IT is officially claimed that eighty per cent of the school pupils of Oregon are contending for honors in the state wide garden and agricultural movement. There will be no less than eighty-eight local fairs at which the products of these children will be exhibited, to say nothing of county and district fairs and the state fair.

Such are statements in an official report to be made at the meeting of the Oregon Bankers' association in session today at Gearhart Park. It was the association that started the movement, and in connection with the agricultural college, the Union Meat company, the Portland Commercial club and other interests, has pushed the plan to its present satisfactory status.

MUSICIAN'S UNION CRITICIZED

Portland, Or., June 19.—To the Editor of The Journal.—There is an ordinance in Portland to compel saloonkeepers to employ three musicians if they want music in their saloons. If any law or ordinance ever interfered with American liberty, it is such a one. It has been passed at the request of the Musicians' union. This union is called a protective association. But where is the protection when, through their selfishness and ignorance, dozens of musicians are thrown out of work?

A CLEARING HOUSE

Portland a company has been organized to supply feed cattle to farmers and stockmen. It ought to be a step in the gradual development of the livestock industry in this section. It is indeed an activity directed to that result.

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ably, but is without the feeders with which to do business. He has the hay and grain, but hasn't the animals and finds it difficult to obtain them.

The newly organized company is proposed as a great clearing house through which farmers and stockmen can be supplied with feeders on terms at which they can profit. It ought to become an effective aid for increasing the volume of finished livestock produced in the northwest.

Letters From the People

Articles and questions for this page should be written on only one side of the paper and addressed to the editor's name. The name will not be published, but to be desired as an indication of good faith.

A Statement of Socialism

Portland, Or., June 18.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Defenders of capitalism have tried to impress upon us that socialism is the vision of a disordered brain. We are told that it is impracticable and that it could be necessary to change human nature before it would even be possible. We are called visionaries trying to remodel a world that was not of our making.

When the old feudal barons were the rulers of Europe, the masses of the people were serfs and were bought and sold with the land. They had advanced a step toward liberty from the slavery of Greece and Rome. Later the craftsmen, among them, cobblers, weavers, tailors, etc., traded their wares for their labor for subsistence. As communication between the different estates became more common these craftsmen formed guilds and carried on their operations from villages some of which were the nuclei of the modern cities of the period when the feudal lords were uniting for mutual protection and forming monarchical governments.

Through the invention and perfection of our wonderful modern machinery and the consequent industrial development this system has grown into the colossal combination of wealth and power in the hands of a few, the condition that now confronts us.

It is a bit of socialist philosophy that this great change is not going to end right here, that capitalism is no more a permanent institution than was feudalism, but that we are called to bring about a change a little further to the next logical step in the advancement of the world, the cooperative commonwealth.

Portland, Or., June 19.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I understand the tide turns every six hours. Will you kindly inform me through your paper if high tide is always the same hour and also why the bathing hours at the beach resorts are not always the same.

What is the Best Method.

Portland, Or., June 19.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I would be pleased to learn if some subscriber to your valuable paper can inform me as to the best means of keeping birds, principally robins, from ruining my cherry crop. One of my neighbors suggested shooting them, but I am averse to such means of overcoming difficulty and appeal to you for assistance.

Use of Land.

Portland, Or., June 20.—To the Editor of The Journal.—As bearing on the evident aim of the "Single Taxers" to crush landlordism, kindly publish the following: Tribute differs from compensation and gift in being neither compensatory nor voluntary. Tribute is essentially payment of service exacted by force or threat (or what is the same thing), laws backed by police powers. Morally considered then, rent is tribute. Now the great Lincoln said: "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute."

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE. Vanity is the milliner's best salesman. A girl who paints may be better than she is painted. Most people enjoy warmed over love almost as well as they do heat.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Bend Bulletin will issue a special development number of 42 pages, July 4. It will advertise central Oregon. Private Journal: Lots of wool going through town every day bound for the railroad. It is worth about \$100 a wagon load at present prices.

Shaniko Star: The O-W-R & N company will have 1,000 new freight cars in service to handle eastern Oregon wheat crop this fall. Even then the company will be crowded to handle the traffic.

SEVEN NOTED CATHEDRALS

The Cathedral of Milan.

The cathedral of Milan is certainly the finest Gothic edifice in Italy, and as a church ranks next to St. Peter's. No person, it is said, can fall to be impressed with its sublimity, and the idea suggests itself to one beholding it, that, although naive in her works was so perfectly faultless and impressive, man, in his efforts to compete with her, was brought into very close alliance.

The interior of the cathedral is very imposing with its double aisles, its clustered pillars, its lofty arches, the cluster of its walls, its numberless niches filled with marble figures, giving it an appearance novel even in Italy and singularly majestic.

When each grower grabs a fortune from the heart of fruit trees there's a heart full of woe. And the folk from Aix to Zoilo say no. Put the blame on the fruit crop and there'll be no prunes or pears. Then we pack our other collar and descend the alley stairs.

Pointed Paragraphs

Some men are too slow to win in a walk. People in a live town never boast of its cohesiveness. Why do men talk so much about women's talking so much? Every woman sees the possibility of a garage in her old chicken house.

Broken Dreams

When I was an ambitious boy it filled my breast with wholesome joy to think I had a chance to run for president some day; for every lad, they used to say, to that height might advance. But now that I am a public official, my tribulations growing cold when such a race is planned; my dreams of prestige and of power, of leadership, have all turned sour, and all my hopes are canned. If I ran for president, at once the opposition would be ready, would up at last the tale would be unloosed, of how I robbed a chicken roost and swiped a widow's pig. He'd die up facts that I've concealed, for scandalous he'd go off, exposing all my crimes; exhaustively all his ways and means, he'd show I beat the slot machines by using bogus dimes. The fact that I have whipped my wife, all ugly stains upon my life, would come to public attention. I'd be so ashamed in mind and soul that I would crawl into a hole when the campaign was through. I stole a school girl's hard boiled egg; I cribbed a soldier's wooden leg—the truth would soon be known; so not for me the White House graft! The mantles of great men like Taft methinks I'll let alone!

Convention Comment

Not the least of the successful consequences of the present war is the Republican party is that it has inevitably given importance and realization to all the theories of the states of New York and "Boss" Film of Pittsburgh one of them a field marshal of the Taft force and the other a field marshal of the Roosevelt force, and both of them were in fact, though fighting on opposite sides of the contest. Two years ago the country was indulging in the belief that "Boss" Barnes had been knocked into incandescent desuetude, while as for "Boss" Film his light barely showed beyond the landing purposes of Pittsburgh, where he has become wealthy "contracting" with city officials whom he made by virtue of his command of the "butler" of that city.

History tells of instances where private doors have been opened, and the fact that the services of men who they have every reason to despise if their own virtuous professions are to be believed.

But this is not the only sacrifice of principle and repudiation of professional which the contest entails. The side having the power of a majority in the national committee, the other has no other recourse in the effort to nullify that advantage than bribery. And so we shall hear—have already heard in fact—that with one side getting votes by means of bribery the other side is getting them by means of bribery, and there will be at least enough truth in each accusation to disgust all who are not incurable to the infatuation of the spectacle. It is altogether doubtful if the contest can have any outcome capable of compensating the injury which must be done to the nation's moral sense from this wanton subordination of the most elevated principles of the spectacle to such low considerations of expediency as bribery and flattery suggest.

Tanglefoot By Miles Overholt

THE WORRYING BOY. Before the fruit trees blossom there's a heart full of woe. And the folk from Aix to Zoilo say no. Put the blame on the fruit crop and there'll be no prunes or pears. Then we pack our other collar and descend the alley stairs.

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