

THE JOURNAL

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FOR THE CABINET

THERE is an active movement on the Pacific Coast in behalf of Joseph N. Teal for secretary of the interior. It is not a movement by politicians, but an effort by strong, representative men, regardless of party who recognize in the position and in the man an opportunity to serve the country and to aid the new administration.

President Wilson could make no better selection. Mr. Teal's life and work have been with and among the very affairs that most concern a secretary of the interior. He is resident of that section of the country which is the scene of the larger activities involved in the administration of the interior department.

His fitness consists in his poise, his experience, his tremendous energy, his deep interest in the very affairs with which the department is concerned, and in his profound knowledge of the subjects and issues that would come before him as secretary of the interior.

Few men are as well informed on the general subject of public lands. Few men are as widely conversant with water powers and their relation to the public welfare. Few men know so well the value of the great forests and the intimate adjustment between them and the people, the lumbering interests and transportation.

No man is better informed on reclamation, its possibilities, its purposes and its opportunities. In Indian affairs, Alaskan issues and the many other problems and issues incident to the interior portfolio, Mr. Teal has full and accurate knowledge.

Mr. Teal would bring to President Wilson's cabinet general, technical, and practical information that would be of enormous value. He would be an asset for efficiency that would at once place one department of the new administration on a practical and effective basis. It would place that department under a regime in which the many vexing problems would be assured a solution or settlement on a basis of wisdom, information, practicality and justice.

WHOLESALE COOPERATION

THE various cooperative societies in England have combined to establish wholesale cooperative societies, whose function is to supply the retail societies at the lowest possible cost, eliminating in this way the wholesale commission houses.

This movement had its rise in Newcastle-on-Tyne, in 1893, with sales amounting to \$53,521. The sales in 1911-12 reached \$776,070 by steady increases. Sales in this year in Manchester are reported as \$2,891,099, and in London as \$774,550. The totals in the three cities for 1911-12 amount to \$4,441,639.

The sales in dried fruits in Newcastle amounted to \$261,481, the other chief items being cheese, bacon, flour, tea, coffee and cocoa. The consular report from which these figures are taken notices that most of the dried fruits come from Greece, Turkey and Spain. If a corresponding trade in dried fruit is done in the other cities named it seems as though the Pacific coast should bid for a large share in the great total, the Panama canal suggesting cheaper transportation.

Obviously there is indicated in this wholesale cooperative movement the determination of the cooperators in England to reduce to the lowest point the cost of handling and distribution, and to abolish in the general profits of cooperation every possible expense between the producer and the consumer.

PARASITICAL WEALTH

IN order to save the Oswego cement works to Oregon, The Journal recently guaranteed a \$15,000 balance of an expiring option for \$100,000 of local stock. The facts were recently stated in this newspaper, and an offer made to let others share in part or all of the investment on the exact terms on which The Journal closed the option.

Up to date two offers have been received. One was from a Portland man who offered to take a small block of stock on condition that he would be given employment in the works. Another was from a merchant in a small Oregon town.

more homes, to supply more permanent consumers for local tradesmen's wares. More than all, it means more industry for sustaining the real estate values out of which many of our rich men have profited so heavily.

The Oswego industry will give still further profits to those who have profited by the rise in real estate. But not one of the many rich holders of landed investment has come forward with an offer to help an industry that will help himself. Their past gains have been made by other folks' industry.

They are leeches, not lifters. They are absorbers, not builders. It is parasitical wealth that many of them enjoy, and parasitical wealth aids none but its owner.

It does nothing for Portland. It preys upon Portland. It was a distant country merchant and a Portland worker, not barons of Portland realty, that offered to take stock in the cement works.

WHEN RUNNING WILD

"RUNNING wild now," the initiative "is a source of danger," said Judge Lowell to the State Bar Association. Judge Lowell refers to the 41 measures on the late ballot as evidence that the initiative is "running wild." Might we not also infer that 725 bills considered by the 1911 legislature in perhaps 30 working days is the legislature "running wild" and a "source of danger"?

The Journal agrees with Judge Lowell that there should be fewer bills on the ballot. It also believes that there will never again be so many. It does not believe an unusual number on the ballot to be any greater "source of danger" than an unusual number in the legislature.

We are all under hallucination as to the wisdom of the average legislator. He has no monopoly of brains. He has no corner on honesty. He has no monopoly of legislative wisdom.

The legislature of 1909 had to be convened a few weeks after adjournment in extra session to correct its own blunders. Another legislature repealed the law providing for levying taxes, and had to be called together in extra session to correct the blunder, so taxes could be collected. No blunder so egregious has been made under the initiative.

Nor can you legislate under the initiative. If so, the "majority rule" amendment would have been passed at the late election. But many a measure has been passed with money or killed by money in the state legislature.

There is nothing hallowed about the Oregon legislature. There is no halo about the head of an average member. He is just a plain man, and often a very common one. Though many members are splendid citizens, the records of the two houses at Salem are full of legislative crimes.

Though the last ballot was overcrowded with measures, the electorate never went so fully and freely on record in the voting. The percentage voting was never so large. It is proof that the voters are more and more studying, and more and more expressing their choice on measures. What better evidence that the initiative is not a peril, and even when "running wild" is a great educative agency?

The lowest vote cast on any measure was 94,247, on the Cascade county bill. The next lowest was 94,808, on the county division measure.

On most of the measures about 105,000 votes were cast. The vote on the harmony road bonding measure was 100,112, on the convict labor bill 111,026, and on the hotel inspector bill 106,144. The total on the county tax power repeal measure was 110,390, and on the eight hour measure 113,914. The aggregate on the graduated single tax was 111,973, and on household exemption 111,377.

The largest vote was on equal suffrage, and was 116,205. Even though a mistake or two was made, The Journal, when so many electors express their convictions so freely, cannot believe that even with the initiative "running wild," there is the "serious danger" that Judge Lowell discerns.

But, as Judge Lowell says, there should be minor changes. A first and most important one should be in the ballot titles. There should be a clear and concise way of identifying each measure. The average elector's largest difficulty was not in knowing how he wanted to vote on a measure, but in discovering from the title what the measure was and whether a yes or a no was his means of expressing his choice.

This and the deceptive titles to some of the measures placed the heaviest strain on the voter. It constitutes the most serious defect in the system. For submitting a deceptive title, there should be a penalty sentence for whoever is responsible. For continuing the submission of confusing titles, there is no excuse.

Finally, let us hope that so many measures will not be proposed again at a single election, but at the same time let us not forget that it was not by fanatics, but by men of high standing that most of the late measures were proposed. The legislature itself offered nearly a dozen. The state tax commission proposed three, the state grants two, the Port of Portland commission two, the governor of the state one, the secretary of state one, the women of the state one, and the state harmony road committee six.

What higher sources are there, and are we to believe that persons of such character, while "running wild" with the initiative are going to endanger the state?

CONVICTED

THE conviction in New York of the four assassins of Rosenthal is one of the most remarkable proceedings in the court annals of the country.

It is as great a triumph of justice as the McNamara convictions. It takes its place alongside the breaking up of the Tweed ring.

Disclosures that are sequel to the assassination are almost staggering in the secret alliance between commercialized vice and crooked officials, that they revealed. "The system" assumed all the proportions, applied the methods and was as consequential in dividends as are some of the forms of Big Business in similar alliance with crooked politicians.

Rosenthal was himself a field marshal of gambling with numerous horses in various parts of the city. His employees were capable men with ability to exert large influence in elections, and worked hand in glove with the crooked politicians who in turn granted to them the immunity under which they pursued a business forbidden by law. As a result, the New York underworld was one of the great organized and highly capitalized industries, yielding enormous profits, and having an aristocracy of wealth of which Rosenthal was one of the great capitalists.

To dislodge this guilty system which had its representatives in the city hall and among the higher-ups in the police life of the metropolis was a work as difficult and even more dangerous than was involved in the attack on the Tweed ring. To have succeeded in actually bringing the assassins to the death house at Sing Sing is one of the marvelous feats of American justice.

Yet it has been done, and done at the risk of personal safety for the district attorney and his assistants, for the men he pursued, as shown in the fate of Rosenthal, were not of a kind to allow murder to stand between them and their ends.

That which has been done in New York can be done everywhere. The administration of government on efficient lines is merely a question of the man. It is the human equation that makes government bad. It is the human equation that enforces the laws, or nullifies the laws.

The laws cannot enforce themselves. LAND SHOW POINTERS

THE Land Show is proof of the realities of the stories about the products of Oregon. Of course it is not given to every one to pick from his trees such magnificent apples, or to dig such potatoes, or to raise 60 tons to the acre of such turnips, or to gather such large and regular ears of corn. Still, it is good to see the possibilities after which all our farmers and fruit raisers can strive to duplicate the display.

The most interesting feature in the show to the majority of the visitors is the exhibit of the Agricultural college. There the orchardist sees the insect enemies against which he fights, there also the forms of fungus and leaf diseases, and there the remedies which he is advised to use. There the stock farmer sees specimens and photographs of his forage plants, their enemies and friends. The dairyman sees the modern aids to butter and cheese making, and to the care of milk. The college men in charge are surrounded by groups of inquirers, and their task of explanation is never done.

There is no question about the general hunger for knowledge on all the new points of intensive farming. A large and well arranged exhibit of fruits of all kinds from Mill Creek, on the eastern slope of Mount Hood, a few miles from the Dalles, catches the eye. There are seven varieties of apples, one of pears, and some splendid grapes, hard to beat for size, coloring and symmetry. Not many years ago a casual visitor from The Dalles watched the original settlers, guiding the water from the upper levels of the little creek along the small ditches to nourish the newly planted apple trees. The soil was stony and forbidding, rock strewn on the hillside. What a transformation is evidenced in the beautiful products which labor and patient effort have wrought. An object lesson indeed for the settler of today.

AS TO FRANCHISES

IN the game of grab for franchises in Portland, those in temporary authority should never lose sight of the future.

It is not the present Portland, but the future Portland which must be borne in mind. The conditions of street traffic are already a vexing problem. The congestion is already more than it should be. What will it be 10 years hence?

We have had requests for the council to grant authority to operate interurban trains of 225 feet length through the busiest thoroughfares. In the case of the Oregon Electric we saw the council grant permission to operate such trains of 200 feet length. We now see franchises pending in which other lines ask the right to operate trains of that length up and down crowded thoroughfares

SMALL CHANGES

Was it made in Oregon? Keep the money circulating in Oregon. If the people made mistakes, they'll find it out. Not all women will vote for the handsome man. Patronize Oregonians, when you thus help to patronize you.

At last the tremendous development of western Oregon is fairly started. As soon as Thanksgiving is over, the "Buy Oregon" campaign will be on. Of course, it is a great show, but it can be made much better from year to year.

The president-elect evidently concluded that no place in the United States was safe. Why buy imported things at higher prices than are asked for as good or better Oregon products? What is needed is for the people of Oregon to buy of one another not only one day but every day.

But if there were far greater prosperity, if there were a million per cent, some people would always be broke. Those who predicted that Christian Science would dwindle and die after the death of Mrs. Eddy seem to have been much mistaken. There are times when weather forecasting heresays should be easy; whenever a fair or big show is to be held, predict continuous rain.

Pet cats are dangerous things for children to play with, says some doctors; have all sorts of diseases and malignant microbes. Is there anything that is safe for kids to play with? There is a class of newspapers, fortunately few and not greatly influential, that perceive and blazon only the best and the good, and whose delight is journalistic alms.

If one knew enough when a child to be taught to play with a dog, and to himself, and would keep it up, doubtless he could live to be 100 or more. But to the very young old age looks very far away.

Letters From the People

Who Oppose Single Tax? Portland, Or., Nov. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—Citizen Rose Tuley Hughes in The Journal of November 13 undertakes to discuss single tax by assertion, which is not the best way to consider any question. She says those who own expensive dwellings, buildings, fine furniture, jewelry, money, diamonds, etc., advocate single tax. Where was she finding this? On the subscription books of the Graduated Single Tax league in the state there are none such, but on the subscription books of the bunch that fought economic justice there are many such. Owners of such property as she mentions are notorious tax dodgers now, and usually will be found to hold valuable speculative values of land. One of the "arguments" advanced by the opponents of the single tax is that its advocates pay little or no taxes and have little or no property.

Her next class of opponents of justice in taxation are those who have little because they have squandered wealth or neglected opportunities. This is also a figment of the imagination, for it is when only taxpayers vote that the greatest advancements have been made toward the single tax. In the 325 cities and towns of New South Wales, Australia, where local taxes corresponding to our city and county taxes have all been taken from improvements and personal property, it is the taxpayer only who votes on such a matter. In the score or more communities of British Columbia that have gone well on their way toward single tax, both agricultural and non-agricultural, and have voted on the question, and you could not raise a corporal's guard to vote to tax labor values again where once freed from such folly.

The new citizens list of those who oppose the single tax is just as faulty. She says it is the small home owner and homesteader, yet it is this very class who support it and extend it, like the taste of it and demand more, in Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia, New South Wales and South Australia. In Oregon this class largely opposes it for want of knowledge and experience, just as many men and women have opposed in the past various propositions. Where any steps toward the ideal single tax have been taken this class absolutely refuses to budge an inch in retrogression.

In Single Tax Brochure for October are a number of instances proving that the small farmers and homesteaders of British Columbia pay less taxes than they would if they were in Washington territory. This fact is well known on both sides of the border. The ethics of a graduated income tax is that the state should take away what a man has not earned; but our new citizens list says that the small home owner and homesteader, yet it is this very class who support it and extend it, like the taste of it and demand more, in Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia, New South Wales and South Australia. In Oregon this class largely opposes it for want of knowledge and experience, just as many men and women have opposed in the past various propositions. Where any steps toward the ideal single tax have been taken this class absolutely refuses to budge an inch in retrogression.

The same constitutional provisions that will justify an income tax will also justify a graduated tax on land values, an exemption of any class of property from taxation, and the breaking up of land monopoly by taxation. ALFRED D. CRIDGE.

For an East Side Auditorium.

Portland, Nov. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—Why force the greater part of Portland's population to fight through Portland's most congested and narrow streets to reach the proposed Nineteenth and Washington auditorium site, at its extreme west side? Portland, in years, will be in the 1,000,000 class. The centuries will see it in the 5,000,000 class. Eighty to 90 per cent of the population will live on the east side where nearly 70 per cent already live. This Bennett (so-called) Greater Portland plan would forever force all the east side population to pay tribute to the street car company for the privilege of attending. We are building an auditorium for 10,000 seats; capacity 12,000, and acoustics ought to be secured. Its use, with public ballroom, dance, rose, land, flower and other shows, Sunday concerts, conventions and other events, could average 100 days a year. By acting on this street car recommendation, 10,000 of the 12,000 will be forced to swell the coffers of the street car company by a fare of 10 cents, or \$100 a day; 10 days, \$100,000; 20 years, \$2,000,000; 50 years, \$5,000,000. Was the \$200,000 paid for the Bennett recommendation a disinterested act? Now we hear that \$200,000 will be raised toward the proposed site. But even so, see what returns the \$220,000 will bring in forced fares alone. Not alone is the Bennett proposed (so-called) Greater Portland plan auditorium site a grab for the times for the street car company, but it is a grab for the times, across Goose Hollow, just south of the proposed auditorium site, is another street car serving line.

Justice, equity and common sense demand that the public recreation buildings, such as the auditorium and Art Institute, be located as near the center of population as possible; and that, in Portland, is near Holladay and Grand avenues. The years may move it a little to the east, north or south—but never toward the west.

Those who called this Nineteenth street site a central site forgot that the west side is only part of Portland. Further, the site is impracticable because of street noises that surround it, so that neither speaking nor music could be heard. A homeless site, near Holladay and Grand avenues, would be a first class site, through streets not congested, of a goodly part of the homes of Portland, and save to its people a goodly part of the millions of dollars that this Bennett (so-called) Greater Portland Plan endeavors to grab for

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

ALBANY DEMOCRAT: Here's to Albany college. May it win out. A college with a first class equipment will be a great asset in the further development of Albany.

COQUILLE HERALD: The West Coast Oil company, composed of Bandon men, is looking up machinery for deep boring on property owned by them near the Coos and Curry lines.

COFFAGE GROVE SENTINEL: Several scattering small flocks of geese have landed within the city limits during the past week being attracted by several Youngling ponds of water resulting from the copious rains of the past couple weeks.

ASTORIA: The student body of the local high school is planning for next Saturday evening what is termed a "Senior Carnival." The proceeds will be given by the benefit of the high school football team, which has made such an excellent record on the gridiron this season.

EUGENE GUARD: The movement for a workingman's club in Eugene is a good one and should not be allowed to drop. A well conducted resort where men of all classes in their everyday working clothes will feel at home, enabling them to pass their leisure time in reading or recreations that are not harmful, is one of the real needs of this city.

THE REV. S. L. GRIGSBY has assumed the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Pendleton. Of late he has been at Medford, where he has been pastor evangelist for the Southern Oregon presbytery. He is a southerner and is a graduate of the Southwestern Presbyterian university and the Columbia Theological seminary of Columbia, S. C.

AMITY STANDARD: Three months ago when the commercial club took up the question of water works, the idea was looked upon as a joke. The club had dodged the issue and it remained for the commercial club to boost the matter, backed by the council, until now the matter of waterworks only depends on whether or not an adequate supply can be obtained.

BURNS TIMES-HERALD: Since men experienced in fruit raising have gotten the best of the world in fruit raising, we begin to realize that Harney county can raise the best. It has never been put forward as a fruit raising section and perhaps never will be in the same class as the lower altitude in this respect, yet no better flavored fruit has been raised in the west than in Harney county.

ANCIENT SALONICA

From The Tacoma Ledger. Salonica, the objective point of the Greek and Serb armies in the Balkan campaign, is the second city in population in European Turkey. Through it, the greatest seaport in western Turkey, the bulk of the Macedonian trade passes. Some idea of its strategic value may be gained by the knowledge that it is the ultimate of the Germanic advance in Turkey. It was, says the New York Sun, the mother and the nurse of the Young Turk movement, and before the seat of an autocracy that controlled Constantinople itself, and through its agents every vilayet in the empire.

Ever since the division of the tottering Turkish empire in Europe has been discussed a possibility, Austria has had her eye on this Aegean seaport, and has directed toward its possession an unflinching course. It is a city of the Balkans, recognized that her demands for the right to build a railroad through Novi-pazar and her annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina in 1908 were but steps to this end. In all of these moves and aims Germany has been in sympathy, since Salonica is the nearest and best European point of access to the ports that she is establishing on the coast of Asia Minor, in connection with her Baghdad railroad enterprise.

Salonica is one of the oldest cities of Turkey and has a long history of conquest and reconquest. It was held by ancient Greeks and Rome, and fought over by Byzantines, Turks and Slavs for many centuries. It has a population estimated at about 160,000. Of every 10 of its people six are Jews. The Greeks come next in number, and then the Turks. They are the most important of the city. Salonica on a fine bay, the approaches to which are strongly fortified. The city is divided by one great street, the Rue Vardar (the Via Egna of the Romans), which runs parallel with the sea. On one side, ascending the hill to the ancient walls on the north is the Turkish quarter, where the Turks try to

The Other Way

From the New York Globe. Meanwhile, don't forget war is hell. Though the Bolgar victors roll down drunkards with success to the Golden Horn; though the Turkish culture, fat with centuries of rapine, is being at last driven from his prey; though there's glory in the air, banners flying and drums a-beating—still, don't forget, war is hell.

The popular understanding is deluded by victory, which marks progress by successive carnivals of slaughter. But the enlightened mind knows that such is not truth. There never has been a wholesale butchery of men, whether rioting as a mob or orderly by companies in uniform, that has not set back the clock of civilization—that has not been a stupid blunder on the part of the rulers and an added burden to the common people.

The sober judgment of the clearest thinkers corroborates the saying of wise Ben Franklin, that "there never has been a good war or a bad peace," and the conclusion of Colton, that in war "the princes sometimes win, the people never."

The war in the Balkans today, like all wars, is a gigantic crime of ignorance—the ignorance of pride among the nobles, the ignorance of enthusiasm among the commons. War always means one has blundered. War is always proof of the impotent management of the governing class.

Government is merely an affair of organization, a machine to secure justice between man and man. Today two races are trying to settle such a question, which demands the highest wisdom, by the lowest brutality.

Superiority of artillery is supposed to determine what is right. The method is on a level with the trial by fire of the dark ages.

To decide what is just by the disputants are blowing up cities that are the result of generations of constructive effort, calling workmen from their tasks and having them pierced by bayonet and shredded by shrapnel, ravishing the women, and dashing the heads of their little ones against the wall; they are trampling down the growing crops and leaving there the gory windows of human bodies that are the harvest of war.

The conflict will doubtless settle some things. But the greatest military genius of America, General Grant, declared that he never knew of a war where the issue could not have been better settled some other way.

Some other way! In this twentieth century human beings are deciding how they shall live and work together, or apart, by appealing to race hatred, by prostituting religious zeal to fanatical fury, by the measured massacre of great cannon and the Berserker rage of maddened mobs.

What will happen at the last? A company of diplomats will gather around a council table and arrange matters. Why could they not do this before the outbreak of horror? Simply because all nations are under the delusion of militarism. When great armies are kept up, bodies of men withdrawn from productive labor, impatient in idleness, lusting for war as their opportunity for efficiency, then war is inevitable. War is the outbreaking sore; militarism is the poison in the blood.

Our shame is that we accept all this as inevitable, and talk big about "some questions that can only be settled by the arbitration of war." A certain number of us even glory in the grandiose diabolism of it.

War is magnificent, as the red Indian, splashed with blood, his belt dangling with raw scalps, yapping and prancing in a bacchanal dance, is magnificent. War is beautiful, as a harlot, with rouged lips and perfumed hair, is beautiful, while within she is full of the stink of dead men's souls.

War is grand and inspiring, but the shouts and revelry of triumph smother the agony of mangled men and the shriek of broken women.

So, while "the people imagine a vain thing," while ambassadors whisper and the war correspondents spread themselves, and all seems grand and gay, don't forget that war is the proof of the impotence of civilization, the outward sign of the inward ignorance and stupidity of them that rule, the utter failure of them that govern the nations to grasp the first elements of order and justice.

Pointed Paragraphs

Competition is the life of many a love affair. Every time a pessimist dies people forget to miss him. Things that are offered to us free are usually the dearest. One way to keep a friend is by letting him keep his money. What has become of the farmer's friend, the lightning rod peddler? If a man has no money to speak of it up to him to do his own talking. Rheumatism has all the artists beaten to a frazzle when it comes to drawing limbs. Some women seem to forget there are other pleasures in life besides nagging one's husband. Look at the bare foot of the average man and you will see a scar where he cut it when a boy.

Always in Good Humor

John Drew, the eminent actor, at the age of 59, looks no more than 33. Commented on this fact, Mr. Drew said: "I try to keep my hair on and my stomach off—that is the true secret of personal youth." "Then he told one of his famous stories illustrative of his horrors of corpulence. "A fat man," he said, "could not help laughing one day at the ludicrous appearance of a very bow-legged chap—one of those arch-looking chaps, you know." "Though a total stranger to him, the fat man slapped the bowlegged chap on the back and said: "By Jingo, brother, you look as if you'd been riding a barrel." "The bowlegged man smiled and poked his finger deep into the fat man's soft, loose stomach. "And you look as if you'd been swallowing one," he said.

"I want to see the head of the house," said the agent at the door. "Ye'll have to come back later," said the new maid. "The boss is upstairs asleep 'n' off."

Success in Merchandising

depends upon the ability to hold trade and add to it, and this can only be accomplished by giving satisfaction. Every successful advertiser knows that the satisfied customer is the permanent customer; therefore, it is to his interest to satisfy every customer who responds to his advertising. Every reader of THE JOURNAL should realize this and look upon THE JOURNAL'S advertisers as being among the most reliable merchants with whom to deal. THE JOURNAL'S advertisers have built up their business by dealing fairly, squarely, and satisfactorily with their customers. It will pay you to read the advertisements in THE JOURNAL closely and constantly every day. In this way you are sure to keep posted on everything new, and know the time and the place to purchase all your needs most economically. (Copyrighted by J. P. Fallon.)