

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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DAILY AND SUNDAY

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Do not judge from mere appearances; for the light laughter that bubbles on the lip often mingles with the depths of sadness, and the serious look may be the cover for a heart that is aching for peace and joy.

The bosom can ache beneath diamond brooches; and many a blithe heart dances under coarse wool—Chaplin.

GOOD OMENS

AFTER all, there is encouragement in the grand parade of the candidates for city commissioner.

Numerous splendid men are in the crowd. There are men who, if elected, will serve with honor to the city and credit to themselves. They are men of demonstrated capacity and power in private life. They are men to whom as candidates, any electorate can point with pride.

Not before have men of equal standing and in such numbers been attracted into the quest for public office. Not before has professional or business life offered as many substantial men for public place.

It is a condition that already demonstrates the effectiveness of the new charter. It augurs well for future government in Portland. The salaries and the opportunities to render real service through the simple program of the new charter has drawn men from private life into a desire to do public work. There could be no more encouraging omen. The great difficulty has been that men of the higher type shrank from entering the public service in Portland. They could not be persuaded to enter the field for public position. Since the new charter has already remedied this difficulty its possibilities for serving Portland are already partly proven.

It is now the duty of the electorate to perform its part as well. The charter can do no more. It is only an aid, a helpful thing. There must be men. The people must elect the fittest. They must separate the grain from the chaff.

They must make no blunders. They must rise above every personal consideration and vote patriotically. They must drive impotency and incompetency from the City Hall. They must study the records of candidates intently and then go to the polls and do their duty conscientiously.

Why not? More real material for public office is now in the field than has appeared in Portland in a generation.

It is not the new charter but the people who are on trial.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK

FEAR that the tariff bill pending in congress will precipitate industrial disaster is voiced by the Spokane Spokesman-Review. Don't be alarmed, for figures are reassuring and men in close touch with business are optimistic. Tariff revision is a certainty. Its effect has been discounted, and business is booming.

The tariff program was announced shortly after President Wilson's election. Business knew what to expect and prepared to meet it. Now it develops that necessary required preparation for increasing, rather than decreasing, business.

Net railroad earnings, a reliable index to business, furnish the figures. The net earnings per mile for all roads in the United States increased in February, 1913, over the same month last year from \$8.75 to \$9.27, an increase of 52 cents a mile. The increase over February, 1911, was \$1.32 a mile. February, 1912, showed a gain of 80 cents in one year, with no tariff legislation threatened, as compared with a gain of 62 cents in 1913 with tariff revision certain.

Figures showing only a normal fluctuation, are reassuring. The Fourth National bank of New York has sent out letters to bankers predicting excellent business. If anything were wrong bankers would be the first to hunt cover.

ANNIE HOF'S SON

ANNIE HOF'S son is a prayer that in time other Annie Hof's may be spared her humiliation and sorrow. The prayer should awaken the conscience of America. It should stir all Americans to determination that if the Annie Hof's cannot be reformed, they at least shall not be persecuted.

Annie Hof, born in Germany in 1890, arrived in America September 20, 1910. Her uncle furnished the passage money. Two years after her arrival a child was born, and the mother was still unmarried. A resident of Orange, New Jersey, thereupon informed the immigration officials, demanding her deportation.

The machinery of law was put in motion and Annie Hof, under arrest, was taken to Ellis Island March 19 of this year. After a protracted hearing, at which she was not represented by counsel, Annie Hof was ordered deported.

She pleaded not to be separated from her child, asked to be permitted to remain in America, declared her willingness to work as a servant. But the immigration officials, pleading lack of jurisdiction over the boy, because he was born on American soil and is an American citizen, ordered the mother's deportation without her child.

Annie Hof has gone back to Germany; her boy remains in America. Can we expect sons of the Annie Hof's to feel grateful to a people and a nation that use the forms of law to rob them of a mother and the mother of a country?

WHY STAND STILL

PEOPLE ought not to sign petitions for referendums on the workmen's compensation act.

To referendums that bill is to stand still. It is to bar the way to progress. It is to pull down advancement. It is to crucify human uplift.

The act may not be perfect. No compensation act in a generation is likely to be perfect. But the new Oregon law is probably the best yet devised.

In addition, it has the momentous virtue that it is a beginning. It is a step forward. It is an effort to substitute the olive branch for the bludgeon. It is a program of peace instead of war.

Who is it that thirsts for the warfare between employer and employee to go on? Who wants the fixing of damages to be by conflict and deadly controversy in the courts, instead of by simple, automatic compensation? Who expects to profit from this ill-timed referendum?

The compensation law should stand. It cuts the ambulance-chasing lawyer out of his loot. It delivers the maimed worker from his pursuers. It unites employer and employee in a common program. It relieves the courts from a chief source of litigation. It cuts out the lawyers' fees, and the other interminable fees, tolls, tributes and exactions that the injured worker must pay at the end of his damage suit, if there is anything to pay with. It drives the maimed hand out and installs the hand of mercy in the settlement of personal injuries.

If faulty, the law could be changed. It will be changed as experience directs where change should be made.

It should not be destroyed. That is why the referendum petitions should not be signed. They are effort to overthrow this splendid legislation. They are endeavor to pull down this beautiful structure of peace between employer and employee that patient hands have reared. They are a cruel attempt to restore the strong arm processes. They are a relentless effort to drag back the old order of conflict and struggle that the compensation act sought to replace with sympathy and reason.

It is wrong to referend this law. It is wrong to sign the petitions.

THE GOSSIP MONGERS

THE circulation of idle rumors about the stability of business concerns is often a pastime in Portland. There is no gossip so vicious. A run on a solid and substantial bank in this city was once precipitated by gossip mongers. The fact is recalled by nonsense of the same sort that has been handed around in Portland the past few days. Sometimes these rumors are started for malicious purposes. Nearly always, they are without foundation. In all cases, they are the last thing in the world to merit circulation.

Our business life is largely dependent on confidence. To undermine confidence is to undermine business, and there is no more effective means than is the circulation of idle rumors about fancied difficulties of business establishments.

The gossip mongers should close their mouths and keep them closed.

PASS IT

THE council should pass the Daly ordinance revoking the Bacon liquor license. Bacon is a bankrupt. The business for which the license was granted, is dead. The contract between the city and Bacon involved in the license, is broken.

The license is not property. It is a privilege. It was granted to Bacon, not to all the world. It was a thing not to be bought and sold, not to be bargained in and trafficked in, but to be used exclusively by Bacon.

Bacon's bankruptcy ends the arrangement. His estate is entitled to the unearned portion of the license. This the city should pay and put an end to the privilege that it granted Bacon. This is what the Daly ordinance proposes, and it should pass.

It is time for Portland to end the policy of making property of a privilege. There should be an end of the policy of making a liquor license a commodity, a thing to be bought and sold, a thing that anybody can have by paying the price.

When a license is made transferable, when it is permitted to go here and there to the highest bidder, the city ceases to govern the liquor business. The power of transfer so admitted, enables the brewer to add more and more to their authority over the saloons, eighty per cent of which are said to be under their control.

If the council permits unrestricted

transfer of licenses, if it suffers the license privilege to be converted into commercial property, the city ceases to govern the liquor business, and in effect, the breweries are established at the city hall as masters and directors of the saloons.

WHY BE FUTILE?

THE candidates for commissioner have little or no conception of what the preferential voting system means. Otherwise, we would not have the present spectacle of eighty-four fits and unfits seeking the four commissionerships.

Probably each is figuring that with so many in the field, but a comparatively few votes will do the electing. He reasons that six or seven thousand votes may be all that will be required and assures himself that in his fancied popularity, he can win.

Never was there greater mistake. It will take twenty-five thousand to thirty thousand votes to secure election. There is not the least likelihood that the candidate who secures the largest number of first choice votes will be elected. In the Spokane election with about the same number of candidates, a candidate was twelfth on the list of first choice votes was chosen.

It is the second choice or the third choice votes by which the result will be determined. The man of little prominence and less manifest fitness who expects the lightning to strike him in some mysterious way, will be disappointed. He has no more chance to succeed than has a snowball in Sahara.

If the candidates realized the conditions which they face their number would be greatly reduced. If they have even a meagre conception of the real situation many would yet withdraw.

It seems strange that so many are ready to undertake the impossible. There are men on the list who will be deeply humiliated by the sorry showing they will make. There are others who will be shamed by the public discussion of their past records, a discussion that must be engaged in because of the importance of the position sought.

Again the Journal asks what is the use to be foolish? What is the use to remain in the field when there is not the slightest chance to win? Why pursue a crazy quest?

WHY BE FUTILE?

THE O'HARA AFFAIR

AVOID evil and the appearance of evil, is a command that Lieutenant Governor O'Hara of Illinois should fix in his memory and follow in his conduct. The suggestion is not made as a mere precaution to O'Hara, but as a warning to all O'Haras that easily avoidable indiscretions may take weapons from the hands of men fighting for the right. O'Hara, as the head of a legislative committee investigating vice and conditions contributing to vice, was confronted with the threat that if the committee made an extended probe into Springfield vice he would be met with an affidavit charging him with immorality. The situation demanded a probe of the proper, and the state senate undertook the job.

Mrs. Robinson, the woman who furnished the affidavit against O'Hara, admitted that she lied as to the graver charge in it, explaining that she was induced to make the sworn charges as an available weapon to be used in protecting the vicious. This testimony was supplemented by testimony offered by O'Hara establishing an alibi as to the graver charge, and, as part of that testimony, O'Hara offered evidence that he sat in a poker game until 6 o'clock one Sunday morning.

The incident shows to what methods the vicious will stoop in the protection of vice. The false charge of the woman was procured to blackmail the probe into inaction. Nor is the inquiry less a virtue because one of the inquirers develops a blemish. The church is never destroyed because an occasional preacher goes wrong.

ANOTHER SCHOOL STRIKE

PUPILS of Stuyvesant high school, New York, organized a strike. But don't be unduly alarmed; it was not an industrial disturbance.

They wearied of the "same old songs" in the morning and the "same old grub" at noon. They demanded variety in singing and eating. The strike began the other day when 1200 boys assembled in the auditorium, refused to sing Hymn 266. It was broken when the principal announced "America." Scores of boys were unable to suppress patriotic instinct. They sang lustily.

This broken strike suggests that the "same old grub" may be wearisome if it is allowed to be a grind. By refusing a crown, Roosevelt may follow in the footsteps of several great historical characters. At all events, he would not find Albania congenial. It contains no wealthy malefactors, no nature fakers, no formidable wild beasts and but few heads to club.

The ultra-confident candidate should pause long enough in his candidacy to reflect upon the advice of King Ahab to the king of Syria: "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off."

Sometimes the scales of justice are a weight off. A Wisconsin man got only six months for stealing a

quarter of beef. And a poor embezzler often gets six years for stealing a quarter of a million.

"A woman will jump to a conclusion while a man is crawling toward it," remarks the Vancouver World. And sometimes she will jump to a man while he is crawling toward a conclusion.

A Bath (New York) stenographer, 17 and pretty, has refused to quit her job, although she has fallen heir to a \$700,000 estate. But she probably knows that she can "dictate" any time she chooses.

With rapid-fire marking up of prices by the beef trust, Alaska is apt to lose its fascination unless it can startle the world through the discovery of a rich deposit of porthouse steaks.

Thanks to Edison, one may sit in a theatre chair and enjoy all the thrills of an African hunt. But the everyday hunt for the nimble dollar continues no less arduous.

No kind of a tariff will suit everybody. That the Underwood tariff doesn't suit the Portland Oregonian affords occasion for neither surprise nor regret.

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 900 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender. If the writer does not desire to have the name published, he should so state.)

Work of Committee of 100.

Woodlawn, May 12, 1913.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The committee of 100 has failed to do the work for which it was organized. Where is the wisdom in publishing the records of many undesirable candidates for office if the information is such as can be obtained from any commercial agency? The individual voter can get as much. But the voter, especially the recent arrival in Portland, cannot learn the character of the many applicants for the people's suffrage. He has not been here long enough to have had an opportunity to learn the past history of these aspirants for public office. Well, they have put themselves in the limelight of public investigation by asking our votes, and we not only have a right, but owe it as a civic duty, to look carefully into their qualifications as evidenced by the acts of their past lives.

We are about to hire, or employ, a mayor and four commissioners. Let us not forget the man as would the head of a large factory, or other private corporation, looking into the records of applicants for like positions. The committee of 100 has sidestepped the task. Are the 100 afraid to do this work for the public? Is it because they think the task more fit for the vice commission, or the officials that unearthed the late scandal?

We have more reasons for looking into the past records of these applicants than would appear on the surface. First, they have applied for positions that require character, written with a big "C" as much as executive ability and initiative. Remember that the duties of these men are not clearly defined and they must "make good" largely on their own initiative. Without character they will fail.

Second, people as a whole are moral, upright and honest and lead clean lives. They have a right to expect the same qualities in their representatives. Otherwise they will not be represented.

Third, opportunity has been afforded in the past to learn the records of some of the applicants, and investigation has shown how utterly unfit some of them are for any public office—how out of place in representative positions the average man or woman voter.

As an American citizen first and a detective of some experience afterward, I would urge the committee of 100 to get out the past records of these applicants that will enable the public to judge as to the fitness of these candidates. They may have to hold their noses while doing this, and also damage some reputations that have been built up and held up by local attractions, ring methods, craft and pull. But let in the light of the midday sun, for the good of the fair city of Portland.

"Tell the truth and shame the devil," is the motto of the committee. It is in cloaking their iniquities under this disguise of club, lodge or party membership, and doubly so in having the face to ask the good men and virtuous women of the city to vote for them.

C. T. OKLEY

(The Committee of One Hundred has not indicated as yet the scope of the report which it is to make. Mr. Okley's criticism is therefore premature. The committee will publish full information concerning candidates and their qualifications within a few days.)

A Voter's View.

Portland, May 12.—To the Editor of The Journal.—English and French extraction. My ancestors participated in the Revolution; fought in the War of 1812; helped to win Texas independence; assisted in the Mexican war; divided opinions as to whether the senate and the civil war; and I took a chance under arms in the Hispano-American conflict. My pedigree is fair.

I live in Portland, keep house, mow the lawn, cultivate my garden, spend myself on each day, work for nothing and pay \$500 per annum direct tax into the coffers of three public service corporations, viz: Portland Gas & Coke company, Portland Railway, Light & Power company and the Pacific Telephone company. This should qualify me to speak.

Paying exactly 18 per cent of my salary for gas to cook my toast and coffee, light for a six room bungalow, a few telephone calls, a considerable perpendicular street car transportation, I, very naturally, am casting about for some slight relief; and as I am powerless to help myself, individually, I am looking to government and society to lend me a hand.

Therefore, I am giving considerable spare time to a study of the candidates for office—especially the mayor's office—and this research led me to Atlanta congenial. It contains no wealthy malefactors, no nature fakers, no formidable wild beasts and but few heads to club.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

How attractive a \$5000 a year job is.

Hurrah for the house: It did something, anyway.

Every voter needs to be a politician these days.

What is a good time for one is a dead one for another.

The house leaders have worked hard enough to deserve a vacation.

The unlucky 13th; no more signature chasing job or petition filing.

Many people have slight if any sympathy for women who lose diamonds.

Too many candidates, yet not enough of the right sort, many people think.

The senate will be wrestling with the overland tariff through the dogdays.

Looks like digging and shoveling will always have to be done in the Panama canal.

The charter may be important, but the mad, driven authority and power under it are more important.

O the happy man who lives away back in the country and never has to think of city campaigns and elections.

Man sued for divorce answered that he had done good a divorce already; his wife hadn't read the papers closely and didn't know it. It seems to be her record.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By Herbert Corey.

Perhaps few people except David Danion and the members of his gang—Danion is vitally interested in the fact that the stooge who gave to the police the tip that resulted in the capture of "Lefty Louis" and "Gib the Blood," who killed Herman Rosenthal last summer, Judge Rosensky incautiously revealed that fact in open court. Danion was annoyed.

"Why," he asked bitterly, "can't a guy keep his mouth shut? Now they bump me off for sure."

He has preceded for his belief. It was only last week that Jerry the Luncheon died in the smoke—his gang having just learned that he had turned stool. There are the forgotten cases of scores of others. Danion might escape by leaving town, of course. But no New York gangster ever leaves town. He'd starve to death if he got from between stone walls. No one pays any attention to the street killings. One gang leader is authority for the statement that ten gangsters were killed last week.

"And it was a quiet week at that," said he.

But conceding that Mr. Danion is about to leave us—the town is or should be interested in the form of his departure. The gangsters of late have been killing folks in as loud and clamorous and messy a manner as possible. They conduct a murder as though it were a minstrel show, and never shoot a bullet until the crowd has gathered. He is in the middle of a large and happy crowd. This is hard on the nerves of the crowd. Besides, it seems indecorous. No convincing reason has yet been offered why they should do it. It is the killing on the side streets, and do it noiselessly.

The pressure against arson has been lifted a bit in the uptown belt, but it is still regarded as more or less of a defense against good time. Insurance adjusters visit flats before the fire now, days instead of afterward. Fire Commissioner Johnson thinks the loss by arson will be cut by millions this year.

"A year ago people didn't know what a fire was," said a man who had been set, said Adjuster Leist. "Now they don't think of anything else. The other day I had to investigate a small fire."

"What do you think was the cause?" I asked the janitor.

"He looked to me," said he, "like the friction between a \$500 value and a \$1000 policy."

It is a mechanical generation. The other day Harry Power Waugh took a little son.

"After about a mile the horse began to lather," said Mr. Waugh. "I commented on the fact."

"Why," said a friend's little son, "don't you look under the hood?"

Perhaps George C. Tyler of the Liebler company is right in his belief that the playgoers of the United States are too lazy to produce a serious play. Of course serious plays have been produced and have succeeded. But it is quite obvious that the laugh-coating shows are the ones that have won lately.

"That is the very reason," said the Rev. Mr. Wells of the Unity church of Montclair, "why we are organizing a playgoers' club in our church. The attitude of church members has too often been one of blind opposition to the stage and all that is on it. It is about time that we realized that we can make our opposition to the world of the stage more valuable if things of the stage are to the things of the stage that are worth while."

That Unity church is a wonderful institution. When the cost of living rose too high, the Unity church organized a cooperative store. It fought

ward by the Oregonian and championed by Edgar E. Piper and Judge McGinn, terminating the old franchise of the gas company.

His explanation was to the broad effect that he was very busy at the time the bill was before the senate and was being pressed for time, he consulted unbiased attorneys, who decided the bill was faulty, and then went back to Salem and voted against the measure. The lawyers voted for him.

Coupling Mr. Albee's answer to the question of municipal regulation with his explanation of his vote on the gas franchise, I have no fear in predicting a career of diplomacy for Mr. Albee. He is certainly most considerate in not wishing to show any animosity toward the corporations, and he gets legal advice from unbiased attorneys before casting his vote in the senate. I fear he is overcautious in advancing the cause of the people lest he hurt the feelings of the struggling money powers.

This sort of business doesn't satisfy my class—the paying class. I'm looking for "Yes" and "No" and answers to every question touching upon the special privilege boys who take \$500 of every \$500 I earn. I have had plenty of this sort of business. I've had plenty of the wilderness of exploitation into the promised land of equal rights.

Mr. Albee spoke briefly, invited us to ask questions, and as I was favorably disposed toward the speaker's assurance, I took the liberty of asking him if he believed in municipal regulation of public service corporations.

He stated that he favored such regulation when it was done without showing any animosity toward the corporations.

I then asked the candidate if he was willing to stand or fall solely upon his record, and the answer was, "Absolutely."

Thereupon I asked for an explanation of his vote upon the bill, brought for-

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Hotel Royal at Yamhill, partially destroyed by fire last fall, is soon to be rebuilt.

Loganberry growers of Glendale are organizing for the establishing of a drying plant.

The Standard thinks an automobile club for the purpose of salaried membership would fill one of Stanfield's long felt wants.

The Stanton band has been reorganized. Five new members have raised the muster to 19. Joseph Klecker is manager and leader.

The first of a line of sanitary drinking fountains has been installed by the city government in the postoffice at Woodburn, and the patronage is excellent.

At least one more business block is to be erected in Myrtle Point this summer, and this, the Enterprise believes, will be the beginning of a building boom in Myrtle Point.

From Dallas, also, rises the cry for more house room. The Observer says: "The city of Dallas is now making at the present time is more rentable cottages of modern construction and equipment. Capitalists couldn't make better investment than to build a number of medium priced modern cottages that would bring them remunerative interest on their investment."

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

the wrong sort of moving pictures by giving the right sort of moving pictures in the church building—even reconstructing the building to comply with the fire laws. Some of its members are troubled with expansion of the waist line, and so they organized a Strollers' club, and walked off the surplus. A St. George's club visits places of interest every now and then. The church encourages lectures and dances and physical culture and everything except sermons that are moldy from the barrel.

"We're trying to keep alive—and to justify the effort," said Pastor Weira.

There's no disguising the fact that "The Old Man" at the Interborough offices is watching the progress of the building of the Panama canal with a keen interest. The Panama Canal Commission is the two greatest contracts ever tackled in the United States territory. The canal, built by the nation, will cost, complete about \$400,000,000. The subway, built by the city and private capital, will cost \$400,000,000.

"Slonits," said the friend, "is president of the Interborough. He was chairman of the Isthmian Canal commission, and had charge of all the preliminary work, including the type of labor, sanitation, food, etc. He came to the subway to handle something the same problems. At Panama his chief of staff was W. Leon Pepper, who is his assistant here."

There was a purchasing agent for the canal, and is vice president of the Interborough now. Richard Reid Rogers was counsel to the canal commission and is now general counsel to the Interborough. The purchasing agent, John E. Stevens was chief engineer of the canal. The contracting firm of which he is the head is now at work upon one section of the subway under construction.

Nine hundred immigrants will never be convinced that Indians do not run wild in the streets of New York.

The 900 arrived on the government tug from Ellis Island last night, even though it should be at the slip at the foot of the Battery 50th Street—painted and war bonnets—yipped their way on board the tug Moran, bound for Staten Island and the site of the Indian Memorial. They were members of the But show, but that fact could not be conveyed to the starting immigrants.

"Every man in my bunch," said one of the guides later, "wanted to be shown where he could go by raising what a few dollars."

They don't all stay out, after they're down. Every now and then one of the rescue missions on the Bowery holds a sort of an experience meeting. Its purpose is to give the men who have clambered back to sobriety and work—get up and tell those still submerged that decency can be regained.

"We help the poor chaps to get on their feet," said the attendant at one of these homes, "but that is about all we can do. We can't keep them on their feet. It needs the touch of the elbow from the man who knows what the gutter is, to preserve the foundation of the dreary battalions fighting its way upward."

There could hardly be more convincing testimony than that of the man of office known to most of those in the mission as a penny-saver.

"I'm on my feet," he said, hoarsely. "I haven't taken a drink since I quit, and I never will. I'm working every day, and I've got a nice little home up in Bronx and the best little woman—the best little woman—"

er's time waiting for cars and hanging onto straps while I ride! Yes, that's what I get for \$30.

And here is a candidate for mayor, under commission form of government, saying he believes these corporations should be regulated if "it is done right." Well, I'm "done right," good and plenty. Also I'm about done to a finish and to a queen's taste, with every prospect of being "done," undone, and done over again, and I have plenty of company in grief.

Then, if I am being directly taxed 18 per cent of a \$2000 salary, what percent