

THE JOURNAL

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Our opinion of people depends less upon what they see in them than upon what they make of it in themselves. Sarah Grand.

FOR CIVILIZATION

IN 1912, the great sum of \$683,141.72 was sent out of Oregon as premiums on accident insurance on Oregon workers.

IN 1911 the great sum of \$514,952 was sent out in premiums and only \$283,014 came back in losses.

It is an impressive fact that of the \$1,198,133 paid out in casualty premiums, the workers and their widows received only an estimated \$500,000.

The workmen's compensation act would cut out the middlemen. It dispenses with the necessity of lawyers. It settles the damages without resort to trials and courts.

The damages for injuries are classified and the compensation fixed. Within a few days after he is injured, the worker begins to draw money from the general compensation fund.

No lawyer makes a cent out of it. No casualty agent draws down a commission. No court is resorted to, no trial is necessary, no jury called in, no appeals to the higher courts have to be made.

The whole arrangement is automatic. If the worker is killed, the widow gets the compensation money within a week. There is no costly litigation. There is no lingering delay during which the family is without money.

The whole process is simple. The compensation board ascertains the facts, gives the beneficiaries a check, and the whole thing is ended.

No nobler measure was ever passed by an Oregon legislature. It received almost the unanimous vote of both houses. It is heartily commended by the governor. It has the unanimous approval of the press.

It is legislation for civilization and the people ought to approve it overwhelmingly at the polls November 4. Vote 308 Yes.

ALDRICH ON BANKING

NELSON W. ALDRICH, former senator from Rhode Island, is at the front condemning the Glass-Owen currency bill.

In a speech at New York he denounced the bill as "unsound, socialistic and revolutionary."

plotters and gamblers can feed off the public—but it is not the American people's idea.

There is no more powerful argument in favor of the pending bill than is Nelson W. Aldrich.

ITS TEAM WORK

THE Oregonian calls upon the members of the Oregon delegation at Washington to do "team work."

Why doesn't it do "team work"? Why doesn't it take the advice that it so industriously lades out?

Instead of doing "team work" with the Oregon members at Washington, it has for years done all it could to pull down the efforts of certain Oregon members.

It did all it could to discredit him at Washington. It used its columns in every known way to undermine his influence with the departments and congress.

From the day he took his seat, it has done the same thing with Chamberlain. All that abuse and misrepresentation could do to obstruct his work at Washington has been done.

All that venom and backbiting could do to weaken him with his colleagues and congressional committees has been done.

The Oregonian has literally done nothing to strengthen either of these men at Washington. It has never found a thing in the work of either to commend. It has refused to do "team work" with either.

What is the use of its talk about "team work" when it is always balking and balking?

How ludicrous for it to call for team work, when all its services for Oregon at Washington have been done with its headlight on behind?

THE GAME WARDEN'S JOB

NOBODY will covet State Game Warden Finley's job of making women algrette wearers obey the law.

But assurances are given that the law will be enforced, and there is hope that in a short time another evidence of barbaric cruelty will be suppressed in Oregon.

Congress has placed a ban on the importation of algrettes, and last winter the Oregon legislature passed a law forbidding the wearing of an algrette anywhere in the state.

A woman has been appointed a special game warden to watch and warn the algrette wearers, some of whom are no doubt ignorant of the prohibition limiting their plumage.

This campaign against cruelty illustrates some of the difficulties of an efficient state game warden. A peace officer who prevents murder has everybody's backing because everybody condemns murder.

The officer who brings punishment to the wife beater is given public approval for the reason that wife-beating is conceded to be contrary to law and public policy.

But the game warden is charged with enforcing law too often unsupported by unanimous public opinion. The few women who insist upon an alleged right to bedeck themselves with feathers secured by killing the white heron and leaving his young to starve in the nest, place vanity above instincts of humanity.

It may be difficult to convince them of the justice of law which strikes at their love of ornamentation. In the same way the game warden encounters difficulty in enforcing the law against hunters who kill out of season or who hunt for a large bag rather than for sportsmanship's sake.

Most hunters agree that game laws are necessary, but too many hunters approve law for the other fellow and bewail law for themselves. Too many justify themselves on the theory that escape from the game warden condones lawbreaking.

Game Warden Finley should have public support as against all law breakers, men or women.

than do most European manufacturers.

The merchant is the last man to pass goods to the consumer; he must bear the burden of blame if his prices are not reduced.

FOR THE POOR

THERE is pathos in the crowding of loan shark victims into the temporary quarters of the Portland Remedial Loan Association.

There could be no more convincing proof of the need of a poor man's bank than is this premature assembling of the victims in the quest for deliverance from the usury that is eating up their slender earnings.

One Portland man borrowed \$200 and gave a treasured family diamond as security. At the end of a year the debt of \$200 had become \$450.

He finally went to a reputable lawyer and, on account of the public agitation about the loan shark business, a reasonable compromise of the case was effected.

A salaried man borrowed \$50, and at the time, \$5 was deducted as a fee. Five dollars a month was paid for 24 months. At the end of that time the borrower still owed the shark \$45.

Another borrower obtained a loan of \$75, and in two years, paid \$100 interest. He was supporting a wife, father and mother on a wage of \$2 per day. He was sued, and a judgment obtained for \$125.

A widow who has four children, borrowed \$24 with which to pay taxes. In return, she gave a note for \$32, or \$8 more than she actually received. She paid interest of \$6.50 a month for seven months, when she was rescued by the Associated Charities.

There is a multitude of similar cases of usury and extortion. The great number of victims applying daily at the temporary office of the Loan Association shows that there is an army of the luckless in this town.

There is no nobler activity than the proposed bank for poverty. There is no more creditable act than any man or woman can do than to throw a life line to the unfortunate by subscribing for stock in the new institution.

Thirty-four such institutions are on a paying basis in the United States, and are returning a safe interest to stockholders while rendering aid to thousands of near derelicts.

THE ZIMMERMAN BILL

FROM information at hand, a reliable opinion cannot be formed, but in a general way Senator Chamberlain's bill for the relief of George Zimmerman of Polk county belongs to a class of legislation that often constitutes abuse.

Mr. Zimmerman filed on 160 acres of land in the Grand Ronde reservation, and occupied it from November 26, 1855, to November 23, 1859. He failed to obtain title because, through an error of the department, the land was patented to another person.

It is now proposed to have the government reimburse Mr. Zimmerman by a special appropriation of \$20,000.

It is perfectly true that it has long been the practice to reimburse those who suffer in any way through error of the government. There may be some reason for such a reimbursement in the present case, but certainly not in the sum of \$20,000.

The claim is for 160 acres of land on which Mr. Zimmerman had not lived the required time for homesteading in 1859. He did not even have title to it, and yet the proposition is for him to receive \$125 an acre. Doubtless a part of the claim is supposed to represent interest during the long interim, but even that does not justify the amount named in the bill.

Unless something other than that which appears on the surface is back of the measure, the bill ought not to pass in its present form.

THE METHODISTS

EAR be it from The Journal to meddle in the regrettable status among the Methodists at Third and Twelfth on Taylor, Portland.

posed governor will return to Albany to the great regret of the honorable Murphy.

While all the fans are eloquent over Christy Mathewson, Home Run Baker, Chief Bender and the other great and near great, what is the matter with the batting average of the Corvallis team?

Who wouldn't be a boy again after reading about the Ohio lad who dreamed that he was stealing second in the world's series and fell down stairs?

After keeping the immigration officials shivering with apprehension for three days, Emmeline stepped ashore yesterday without causing the country to tip on edge.

Letters From the People

It becomes increasingly certain that the apartment house secretary of the interior was a good one.

Yet Colonel Roosevelt has not ventured to declare what he would do with regard to Mexico if he were president.

It is John Mitchell the only worthy "lawbreaker" that he only should allow to be honored and honorably mentioned?

Considering how sane and sensible cremation of human bodies is, this method of their disposal makes slow progress.

The newspapers that recently criticized William Hearst for not recognizing Assassins Huerta are not talking that way now.

Man, 75, and wife, 65, are to be divorced because they quarreled over a game of checkers. This is a worse case than that of "Betty and Art."

Home Rule and Rome Rule. Estacada, Or., Oct. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—To the Ulster Orangemen home rule means Rome rule.

The three Catholic provinces are trying to work themselves out of the snare of a Protestant parliament at London. Ulster fears that she may find herself in the position of under-dog in a Catholic parliament at Dublin.

It is said that 100,000 Orangemen are armed and drilled at home for use if it should come to the prospects are not pleasant. The British government must be tacitly consenting.

The form of majority rule by machine government that we have in this country is a phase of popery in politics.

But now in Ireland we have the spectacle of Roman Catholics demanding home rule and thus opposing a cardinal principle of popery, while the British government, nominally Protestant, opposes home rule and thus practices itself popery.

The supporters of the old machine, either political or religious, them are "loyalists," while the Protestants or progressives are insurrectionists and traitors, justly to be punished by having their heads clipped off.

The secret of the matter is that every little kingdom that rose out of the wreck and ruin of the dark ages, established a new form of popery, and the popery of the Holy Roman Empire extended its power as far as it was able.

Her husband worked from 7 o'clock in the morning until 7 and 8 at night. Happy thought, indeed! What pleasure has he under such conditions? He had to struggle that way for his family's sustenance.

My husband works ten hours. He is gone from home just about around the clock each day, and I can't get a pretty long drill for the privilege to live. A LABORING MAN'S WIFE.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE Economy and material progress seem to be after at war.

No. The Philippine are not fit for self government. One of the prize ladies lives in a city apartment house. There now!

The Portland team either played fine ball, or else the other fellows didn't. The world tolerates an exceptional fool only a little while; then he would better hide.

A better system of taxation would yield more revenue, and taxes would be more easily paid. It becomes increasingly certain that the apartment house secretary of the interior was a good one.

Yet Colonel Roosevelt has not ventured to declare what he would do with regard to Mexico if he were president. It is John Mitchell the only worthy "lawbreaker" that he only should allow to be honored and honorably mentioned?

Considering how sane and sensible cremation of human bodies is, this method of their disposal makes slow progress. The newspapers that recently criticized William Hearst for not recognizing Assassins Huerta are not talking that way now.

Man, 75, and wife, 65, are to be divorced because they quarreled over a game of checkers. This is a worse case than that of "Betty and Art." They were old enough long ago to know better than to waste time that might be enjoyed playing checkers.

HOW OIL SOOTHES AN ANGRY SEA

From the Philadelphia Bulletin. The word picture which survivors and witnesses of the Volturino disaster are painting, a raging sea suddenly calmed and tamed by the use of oil is thrilling and dramatic enough, but it is far from being an accurate picture of what really happens when seamen are forced to this resort.

All the oil in the world wouldn't stop a gale and calm its stride, nor would it still the motion of the sea. But navigators everywhere know that oil may always be depended on to "lay" the giant combers that rise from a sea such as the Volturino was buried in, and which quickly capsize small craft launched within their reach.

What the Carman and other vessels found when they reached the burning ship was a sea from which small mountains of water rose until their peaks were bent over and sent flying by the whirling wind. It is when this tumbling, flat-topped sea is at its most angry that the craft is crushed or turned over, unless the water falls into it from overhead, when its doom is even a little more certain.

Oil in this case served merely to give the giant waves a smooth, unbroken surface upon which the little craft could ride. It may be compared to the oil which is used to lubricate the surface of the water and breaks the friction between the water and the air.

Each wave, when it reaches its ultimate height, settles evenly again, because the churning water can not grip its apex and turn it into a deadly comb.

Admiral Austin M. Knight, U. S. A., commanding the North Atlantic Squadron and now stationed at League Island, on the flagship Wisconsin, consented to give a brief description of the uses and value of oil under circumstances such as attended the case of the Volturino.

Admiral Knight is the author of "Modern Seamanship," a volume which has been adopted as an official textbook at the United States Naval Academy, and in his long experience has met the sea in its every mood and has had more than one opportunity to know what oil will do in a crisis.

"If the accounts which I have read are true," said Admiral Knight, "and if the gale was as severe as the passengers report it, the arrival of the tanker Narvagansett with an unlimited quantity of oil was the only thing that saved the passengers of the burning vessel."

"In ordinarily severe weather the other vessels might have had sufficient oil aboard to smooth the water temporarily, but in a gale such as attended the Volturino and hundreds of gallons might be required to keep the water smooth, and this is not a small matter."

"Oil may be applied to the sea in a hundred ways. In emergencies it may be pumped overhead, it may be emptied through the scuppers, through the ship's drains or by means of her pumps. Where it spreads the slapping, tumbling motion of the water ceases, though the swell of the sea of course continues. Navigators for centuries have found oil of great value in preventing gales.

"The first is the freshman class. When he enrolls in it he frankly confesses that he doesn't know much about saving, but he is willing to learn. Under the spur of his new enthusiasm and after a clovered about 15 miles from Eugene I went to school at the Episcopal academy taught by Father Cornelius. About 1867 I started clerking for Mr. Erieston. Later I bought him out and in 1871 I started in business for myself. I was in business on one corner in being somewhat of a stayer."

It was a shrewd man who said: "There are three ways of getting people in the world—the Cant's, the Wont's, and the Will's. The first fall at everything; the second oppose everything; the third succeed at everything." Another man of long experience in dealing with business men added a fourth group—the Don't Try's.

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley. Thomas G. Hendricks, president of the First National Bank of Eugene, has been a resident of Oregon for 46 years.

His grandfather, Elijah Bristow, came to Oregon in 1849, and Mr. Hendricks, "settled at Pleasant Hill, where he built the first cabin in Lane county. He organized school district No. 10, and built the first school house in the county. W. W. Bristow, a son of Elijah Bristow, was the first teacher and I was one of the first students.

Grandfather Bristow, Oregon, to the Christian church and organized Lane county's first church organization. At first there was no regular preacher. They held prayer meetings every week. James Fisher was our first preacher, and later John Rigdon, a relative of the famous Sidney Rigdon of the Mormon church.

My father, J. M. Hendricks, and my mother, Mary, whose name was Ellen both Bristow, and who was a daughter of Elijah Bristow, left Henderson county, Illinois, in March, 1848. There were 22 wagon in the train. Bolivar Walker, who had been in the Oregon trail and had returned, was elected captain.

Bolivar Walker's brother also came along. Then there were the Farvines, who settled near Salem, some of them taking up places in Byring valley in Polk county. The Coffees settled near Roseburg, so did the Blackerly family, Robert Callison, a son-in-law of Elijah Bristow, was also in the party. The Shelleys and our families took up national land claims near Pleasant Hill not far from Eugene Skinner's claim, near the site of Eugene. A Holcomb settled in the Willamette valley and became sheriff of Clackamas county.

"I was 10 years old when we came across the plains. My cousin, Tom Blackerly, and myself had the job of driving the loose cattle. One of the principal things to look out for was to see the cattle didn't drink out of the alkali or poison springs. The emigrants who had gone that way in '48 and '47 had put notices on the rocks and signs warning those who came after them against the danger.

"My grandfather was one of the old type of frontiersmen. He was a Kentuckian and his father, John Hendricks, would sign up a group of men of which my grandfather was one and would walk over to grandfather and call him chief and do their talking with him. He liked the word pioneer. When he came to Oregon with an idea of finding a place where he could get free land, free timber, free water and free grass and be free from sickness. The old-timers usually got the poorest claims as they picked the claims in the foothills where there was timber.

"The old days were good old days. I can remember when I was a boy 19 or 27 years old, father would say, 'Boys, I want you to turn out early in the morning; we are nearly out of meat and we need a deer. When we first came father traded a lean ox to Father Corryell of Corryell Point for a bull. We killed the bull and pickled it and for a while boiled wheat and bull beef was our steady diet.

"When I had been here a while the pioneers built Cascade academy on Bear creek at Clonced about 15 miles from what is now Eugene. Martin Blanding, a college graduate, was employed as the first teacher. Many of our pioneers owe their education to his capable methods of instructing the boys and girls. Eugene I went to school at the Episcopal academy taught by Father Cornelius. About 1867 I started clerking for Mr. Erieston. Later I bought him out and in 1871 I started in business for myself. I was in business on one corner in being somewhat of a stayer."

YOUR MONEY

By John M. Oakison. It was a shrewd man who said: "There are three ways of getting people in the world—the Cant's, the Wont's, and the Will's. The first fall at everything; the second oppose everything; the third succeed at everything." Another man of long experience in dealing with business men added a fourth group—the Don't Try's.

Let me here suggest to the person who has in mind to build a savings account that there are just two classes for him to enter—the I Will Trys and the I Will Not Trys.

The first is the freshman class. When he enrolls in it he frankly confesses that he doesn't know much about saving, but he is willing to learn. Under the spur of his new enthusiasm and after a clovered about 15 miles from Eugene I went to school at the Episcopal academy taught by Father Cornelius. About 1867 I started clerking for Mr. Erieston. Later I bought him out and in 1871 I started in business for myself. I was in business on one corner in being somewhat of a stayer."

When he has got into this class he knows that he cannot depend upon the professor to keep him up to scratch from week to week. He knows that he must hold to his purpose because of a firm conviction that saving is a good thing for him and for his family. Also he knows that the professor is always ready to give him help on specific problems.

Resolve to save, be willing to be shown how to save, and you will succeed. Ignorance is the mother of fool arguments. Much that passes for enthusiasm is nothing but gush. But occasionally it is easier to bear it than it is to grin.

It takes a stage-struck girl to wash dishes with a tragic air. A woman frequently changes her mind, but the quantity remains much the same.

The Woman's Page

The Journal each evening presents a number of striking features. Many of them are of exclusive interest to women; others are of general appeal. They all are worth while. Cultivate this daily feature page; you will find it profitable reading.

Had Nothing on the Hunter. From the Newberg Enterprise. Mr. C. C. Fortier tells this story: "A game warden over on the coast met a man equipped for hunting during the closed season and asked him if he had any birds. The man said he had killed three deer. You don't know who I am do you?" said the warden and when the man told him he did not he said he was the game warden. Then the man said: "You don't know who I am do you?" This warden said "Well, I am the man said: 'Well, I'm the biggest bear in Tillamook county.'"

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