

THE JOURNAL AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER C. S. JACKSON, Publisher. Published every day, afternoon and morning (except Sunday afternoon), at The Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill sts., Portland, Ore.

court, the prisoner claiming that he had been twice put in jeopardy of life or limb for the same offense, a hazard which all our constitutions strictly forbid. But the supreme court gave him no comfort this time. It reasoned that his first trial had been for "stealing a dime," while his second was for "stealing two nickels," manifestly an entirely different offense. And so the poor fellow had to go to prison at last.

In the remarkable advance in chemistry resultant from the war in Europe, they are making some human foods out of wood and equally inedible substances. We wait to hear that they are making embroidered chemises out of bacon rinds.

CASH REGISTER PATRIOTS

AMONG the warlike persons hammering in Congress at President Wilson because he does not make war on Mexico, is Senator Albert Bacon Fall of New Mexico.

In the Congressional Directory is a personally prepared biography of Senator Fall. In it he says of himself: "Became extensively interested in mines, lumber, lands and railroads; now engaged in farming and stock raising in New Mexico and in MINING IN MEXICO."

Senator Fall has in the Senate a resolution, the main purpose of which is to embarrass the administration. Formerly, he had another resolution which, among other highly interesting things, provided as follows:

That the constitutional rights of American citizens should go with them throughout the world and that every American citizen residing or having property in any foreign country should be given the full protection of the American government, both for himself and for his PROPERTY.

Being "extensively engaged in mining in Mexico," as stated by himself, Senator Fall demands that the army and navy of the United States be used to give him full protection in any foreign country, "both for himself and his property."

Amid the comfortable upholstery of the senate chamber, we assume that Senator Fall's life is reasonably secure against the raids of marauding Mexican bandits. Indeed, it is perfectly admissible to assume that the lives of all the martial gentlemen who are demanding war with Mexico are safe, for they individually and severally expect that somebody else will do the fighting. It is therefore only for the protection of his extensive mining interests in Mexico that the highly patriotic Albert Bacon Fall is acting in his capacity as a federal senator. Bismarck once said:

From the soft cushions of the senate chamber, Senator Fall could view an American war against Mexico with composure and complacency. With patriotic speeches, he could cheer on the sons of American mothers as they marched out to fight, and those that died on the field of battle would have the satisfying knowledge that their blood was not shed in vain, for Senator Fall's extensive mines in Mexico would certainly be worth more after American intervention than they are now.

Meanwhile, American citizens have only such rights in foreign countries as are guaranteed by treaty. The Fall resolution in behalf of his extensive mines in Mexico was not adopted by the senate because it was a perfectly manifest effort of a United States senator to drag his private cash register into congress and fix the foreign policy of the American nation for the benefit of his pocketbook.

A NICE DISTINCTION

THE ways of courts with lawsuits are charmingly exemplified by a recent Texas adventure reported in the West Publishing Company's Docket for this month. An offender was brought to the bar for stealing money. Ten cents was the amount and the indictment read that he had unlawfully and feloniously, may even wickedly, made off with "a dime." It came out in the evidence, however, that the miserable sinner had not stolen a "dime" but "two nickels." In either case he had taken ten cents, a sufficiently horrible crime one would think, and to the lay mind the precise manner of the taking appears of minor moment.

KING PUTER

WHEN he wrote a book about the Oregon land frauds, S. A. D. Puter styled himself in the publication, "The King of the Oregon Land Fraud Ring." He was then in jail serving a sentence for transgression of the land laws. Mr. Puter is now at Washington lobbying in behalf of the railroad grant lands in Oregon. He is surrounded with a corps of assistants, is abundantly supplied with funds, and he is shrewd and skilled in ways of garnering public lands. Aside from the Chamberlain bill, we hear of no demand for the forfeited portion of the grant lands to be saved in part, at least, for the Oregon school fund. A grange

and tells the assembled multitude what he has voted for and voted against, what he has supported and what opposed. Nothing is concealed, nothing left to conjecture. Mr. London frankly acknowledges that he was sent to Congress to do the will of his constituents. During his term of office they are his masters and he is their servant. When he ceases to relish the relation he can always end it by resigning.

Many congressmen live too far away from their districts to make this arrangement practicable even if they would consent to it. Many of them are too dignified, or too something else, to consent. They acknowledge responsibility to the voters as a bit of election chaff not to be taken seriously. But if any of them should take it seriously they might send home a circular letter telling what Mr. London tells his district by word of mouth. Such a letter would be readily published by the newspapers and, as it would be in some instances, it might tend to maintain sweet and wholesome relations between voter and representative. As matters stand senators are more actively responsible to the public than representatives, perhaps because election by popular vote is newer to them.

After exploring the coal "bills and plumbers' freeze-up," it is a safe bet that former "cussers" of Oregon rains welcomed yesterday's showers with a fond smile.

NOTHING THE MATTER WITH PORTLAND

A wide range of possibilities is discernible in the rising enterprise that forms the subject of article No. 24 of the Nothing the Matter With Portland series. Besides the benefits from plant and payroll, there are the valuable possibilities that the moving picture maker's outfit will carry all over the world. The wonderful scenery known in watercolor movie devotee is found, and that in addition Oregon's typical industries will be made to turn their multifarious wheels in full view of a world of spectators. There is an extraordinary amount of the finest cinematography in the case made by the manager of Portland's pioneer moving picture production company.

PAYROLL OF \$100,000 A YEAR

At this time incubating in an enterprise born in Portland in 1910, but so far as the masses are concerned, is practically unknown. And it is one of those which so important a body as our Chamber of Commerce has become interested in, and is seeking to attract to Portland kindred concerns from southern California, the western home of moving picture productions.

It was the thought that Portland has the environment for the best motion picture work in the country, that brought the Lifeograph company of this city into existence. Here we have the sawmills, lumber camps, mining camps, cowboys, fishing scenes, mountains, and their beautiful habilliments of green, entrancing waterfalls, winding rivers and leaping brooklets; the sand dunes of the Columbia above the Dalles, representative of the desert, and we also have almost every type of human beings, as the Hindu, negro, Filipino, Mongolian, Japanese, Indians of several tribes, Mexican and Caucasian, aside from the ocean, its beaches bordered with the homes of the man of wealth and ease, as well as those of the most humble walks in life.

And where can bird life be more faithfully portrayed, from the eagle nesting among the rocky mountain crags to the water fowl so plentiful along the rivers and sea? These are such rich and indescribably alluring settings as can be had nowhere else on this continent—or any other—and all are gratis to the producer of photo plays. Scenery such as possessed by the North Pacific coast, in many places must be constructed as settings for the pictures, and at large expense.

ADVANTAGES OF A HOME PRODUCE

There is no doubt that Portland would welcome producers of photo plays, no matter whence they came, and the more the merrier, if they should come to make this city the base of their operations, but it must not be forgotten that the profits of such concerns would go to enrich some other community. All the gain of a home corporation having Portland as its actual abiding place would remain with us, go into the channels of trade and become a benefit to each citizen of the city.

A foreign producing company would come here, remain for a short time making the attractive films lavishly provided for by our gifts of nature, carry these films away, sell them at the extremely high prices they would command and spend or invest this money elsewhere, thus planting Portland's dollars in foreign soil, with others to reap the harvest which would ensue. The payroll of the ordinary photo play producing corporation amounts to from \$75,000 to \$150,000 a year. Mr. John D. Vinell, manager of the American Lifeograph company, estimates that the payroll of this organization will aggregate \$100,000 annually, besides as much more to be distributed from profits of the enterprise.

HAS \$25,000 INVESTED.

The American Lifeograph company was organized in a small way at 22 Union avenue, this city, five years ago. It soon outgrew its hampered quarters and moved to larger. Again as its business expanded it was forced to seek a still more commodious building, and is now occupying a structure at East Thirty-third and Halsey streets, having 7500 square feet of space—50x150 feet and with a 50-foot ceiling. This is fitted out with every modern invention for photo play production. For

LETTER WRITING NEED NOT END WITH LETTER-WRITING WEEK.

The Rose Festival can be made the theme for Portlanders to write about all the year. Easterners and others outside the state will place pretty much the same estimate on the festival that we put on it by home folks. If we contemplate it and write of it as an event of consequence, it will be regarded as an event of consequence by people elsewhere. Such a festival as was held last year is worth all the high encomiums that can be paid it. It struck a chord in popular favor in which there was no discordant or detracting note.

THERE IS ABUNDANT CIRCUMSTANCE IN SUCH A FESTIVAL TO PERENNALLY EXTOL, AND IF PORTLAND HOME FOLKS WILL MAKE IT THEIR BUSINESS TO MENTION THE ANNUAL SHOW IN ALL THEIR LETTERS, ITS GROWTH WILL BE DELIBERATELY ASSURED.

MEANWHILE, ITS MANAGERS SHOULD SEE TO IT THAT THE FESTIVAL IS MADE WORTHY OF SUCH HOME PRAISE AND CONFIDENCE.

SPEAKING OF UNNECESSARY NOISES, WHY NOT TURN ATTENTION TO THE ESPECIALLY USELESS BRAND COMING OUT OF CONGRESS.

A MODEL CONGRESSMAN.

IT SHOULD make the voters of some congressional districts a little envious to read of the relations between Meyer London and his constituents. Mr. London was elected to Congress from an east side district in New York and his constituents are mainly Jews. But that does not hinder them from being intelligent, almost shockingly intelligent, for they require Mr. London to come back from his dignified retreat in Washington every month, and tell them of his goings out and comings in. To be sure they have no way of making him come home and give an account of himself. He could refuse if he really wanted to, but he is satisfied with the arrangement. Promptly to the day he arrives in his east side district

example, it has a little photo printing machine not larger than an Italian hand organ, but it cost \$1000. Still another, a trifle larger and the best yet invented, cost \$1150, and its lights are of 1,000,000 candle power. The entire equipment represents an outlay in money of \$25,000, besides five years of diligent and careful work. It now has what visiting photo play producers declare is one of the best studios in the United States, and is prepared to execute the very best in its line which can be made anywhere in America or the world!

20,000 FEET OF FILM DAILY.

Speaking with Mr. Vinell, the manager, who understands the business most thoroughly, the information was elicited that the productions of nearly, if not quite, all film producers, are disposed of in New York to what is known as releasing companies. "These corporations," he said, "usually pay the film producers, upon their acceptance, their cost, and then a percentage of the gross receipts from their production at the theatres. This is usually on a 50 per cent basis. As we are now prepared to make 20,000 feet of film daily, and to produce at least one daily per month, it is understood that we are in a position to stand up with most of the film corporations now in existence. I estimate it would cost \$10,000 a piece to produce such as we would turn out here, and the releasing companies are anxious to procure them. They want them, for one reason, because they will be clean-free from the slime of late so freely plastered upon so many sensational productions which have become nauseating and disgusting to the finer sensibilities of the people. We would have no difficulty, indeed, in disposing of one a week if we had that number.

OUR ATMOSPHERE HELPS.

"Portland is situated in the very center of the greatest scenery in the world," Mr. Vinell stated, "and this can be worked into the most fascinating feature films possible to obtain in the world. The whole country has a hearty welcome, open arms and open pocketbook for just such scenes as the people have been shown from the films we have produced for the weeklies and on the orders of lecturers and Chambers of Commerce. We have demonstrated that the rains of the seasons do not interfere with successful moving picture operations. In fact, it seems to wash the atmosphere, leaving it in perfect condition for our work. It is so different from the half blinding glitter of the southern California sun that we can successfully operate at any hour in the summer from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. and even later, during June, July and August.

PORTLAND ADVERTISED ABROAD.

"A. H. Devers informs us that he saw our 'Golden Trail,' by Corporal Cameron, a story of gold in Alaska, in South America, with the cheering trade mark, 'Lifeograph Company, Portland, Oregon,' distinctly portrayed on every scene," and W. H. McMurray, of the O. W. R. & N. railroad, saw our 'Patrol of Sun Dance Trail,' by Ralph Connor, author of 'Sky Pilot,' etc., in Glasgow, Scotland, and there, too, Portland appeared as the home of the production. A foreign company would make use of the charming scenery of Oregon, but its films would advertise the locality in which the producing company happened to be located. In other words, Oregon would supply the marketable feature of the films, but Los Angeles or some other place would benefit by the advertisement it would afford.

ONE COULD EMPLOY THE SCENERY AROUND MOUNT HOOD IN THE PRODUCTION OF A HUNDRED PLAYS AND DUPLICATE NOTHING.

A photographer could work there for a year and not take the same view twice. "And this is but one of the thousand attractions Oregon affords. Think of Crater Lake Park and the caves of Josephine county, and the natural ice mine of Crook county! They have no counterpart on earth. A quarter of a million dollars could be spent in European travel and not find their equal. I can assure you that we have the whole universe literally 'skinned' when it comes to variety of scenery. It is not simply palm trees here and palm trees there and palm trees every day and in every production. And our films will not depict human sensuality, but will satisfy and gratify the human longing for the real romance and the beautiful in nature. Such is here in all its fulness, and we are prepared and qualified to portray it to the world.

"WE BELIEVE OUR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE WOULD DO NO MORE THAN RIGHT TO FIRST THINK OF US. OUR FAITH IN PORTLAND IS EXEMPLIFIED BY THE ACTUAL INVESTMENT OF OUR MONEY. A LITTLE 'LIFT' WOULD HELP US TO LAUNCH OUT AT ONCE INTO ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISES PORTLAND EVER WILL HAVE. IT WILL NOT ONLY HAVE A PAYROLL, BUT WILL PUT PORTLAND AND OREGON BEFORE MOST OF THE PEOPLE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD."

W. H. McMONIES IS PRESIDENT OF THE LIFEOGRAPH COMPANY; J. D. VINELL, VICE PRESIDENT AND MANAGER; A. E. GANTENBEN, TREASURER, AND L. H. MOON, PRODUCING DIRECTOR, WHOSE SERVICE IS OF ALMOST INESTIMABLE VALUE.

Many of the "big fellows" south of Oregon have made him most tempting offers, but he declares he will stick to the Lifeograph company because it is a Portland corporation and is going to stick to this region, no matter what comes or goes. Portland is his home, and he delights in the city and its environs.

THE WORM TURNS.

From Judge. "How much are your four dollar shoes?" asked the smart one. "Two dollars a foot," replied the salesman, wearily.

SMALL CHANGE

It begins to look as though the fur-pane man can begin planning his vacation. "If you are too busy to write your New York friends, call them up on the telephone."

Wonder whether Seattle is as lawless as Sheriff Hood is attempting to prove she is!

Most of those Republican candidates for president might grow in popularity if they would make it plain that they don't want to be nominated.

The city council having decided to sell bonds for Portland's new auditorium in a month, begins to look as though something is actually going to happen.

The charge of over-insurance having been proved against Portland agents of fire companies, isn't it about time for the home offices to begin taking notice of the best way to suit a customer and one great cause of fire losses?

T. R. is enjoying himself these days playing the capitan against the mouse and the mouse against the elephant. The question is whether the elephant will be able to feed the mouse the peanut in 1912.

The Washington administration is determined to give Carranza a chance to show his good will and efficiency in the murder of Americans. Furthermore, any other course would not bring the dead back to life.

"FREEDOM OF THE SEAS"

From the Boston Globe. "What is meant by freedom of the seas?" The question has been asked by several readers of the Globe. It is a good question, as it brings forward one of the most important aspects of the great war.

The British mind, freedom of the seas, when set to music, is "Rule Britannia." In the German tongue the same phrase sounds differently, as one might imagine. It becomes "regiere die Welt," meaning "rule the world."

Once the Spaniards found their freedom of the seas menaced by the competition of hardy British mariners, they in Spain in other that world trade, which is the same thing as "freedom of the seas," might be kept for themselves. When the forces of nature on the Atlantic Ocean, the German fleet took over the "freedom of the seas" and has kept it ever since.

Earlier in the war an Englishman declared that he would like to see the ocean as a profit center. The ocean gives the idea exactly. Portland Place is in London. It is safe there, unless some one hoists a German flag. Portland Place is a street upon which a loyal citizen of the United States can walk without anxiety. The plan is to have the ocean like it.

All England wants is the control of the trade of the world. That was all Spain wanted. When the Germans wanted control of the world trade they began to build their navy.

There is a real estate man who has declared that the real estate, freedom of the seas is Gibraltar at one end of the Mediterranean and the Suez canal at the other.

So long as there is peace, and trading is in the hands of those who give the lowest rates and the best service, the seas appear to be free. But the moment a declaration of war is made it appears that the world's trade is dependent upon friendship with the strongest sea power.

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 200 words, and should be accompanied by the name and address of the contributor. If the contributor desires to have the same published, he should so state.)

"DISCUSSION IS THE GREATEST OF ALL REFORMERS. IT REASONABLY EXHAUSTS IT TOUCHES. IT DOES NOT CONSIDER THE RIGHT TO USE FORCE OR BACK ON THEIR RESPONSIBILITIES. IF THEY HAVE NO REASONABLENESS, IT RUTHLESSLY CRUSHES THEM OUT OF EXISTENCE AND LEAVES THEM AS CONSCIOUS IN THEIR STEAD."—WOODROW WILSON.

The Camp Robber.

Snowden, Wash., Jan. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—Can you tell me what is the true or scientific name of the grey and white bird, a little smaller than a robin, commonly called the "camp robber"? To what general family does it belong, and is it classed among our more useful birds? The bird I refer to stays in this section all winter.

THE PLUCKY CARRIER BOY.

Portland, Ore., Jan. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—All glory and honor to the newspaper carrier, who gave a faithful service to subscribers during the late unpleasantness. His the only person who has been one-third as diligent in forcing property owners and tenants to clean their sidewalks there would have been a cooperation that did not exist. Only an occasional property owner cleaned his sidewalk, and boys had to flounder through the snow under great difficulties, suffering considerable hardship in many cases.

Final Vote on the Jayne Bill.

Portland, Ore., Jan. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—About two weeks ago it was stated in The Journal that the local option law, passed by the legislature in the legislature of 1907 by one vote. Would you favor me by publishing the names of the members who voted to repeal the law?

Consider the Hoop Snake.

Portland, Jan. 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—Kindly publish in your paper any information you have in regard to hoop snakes, as I have been in quite a discussion in regard to this matter. D. E. M. (The hoop snake is described in the International Dictionary as follows: "A harmless snake of the southern

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Charles W. Erskine, who has been deputy district attorney in Crook county, has been elected manager of the Bend Commercial club, to succeed H. H. DeArmond.

The "Watch Dog" is the name given by the boys of the Aedaphian literary society to a weekly publication which they wish to issue to circulate among the high school students. The publication will be multipaged.

Encouraging forecast in Burns Times Herald. The snow storms of the past few days have done considerable damage in the mountains and give promise of being of great benefit during the coming winter season. The stockmen are well provided with feed, therefore it is not thought there will be any particular loss of stock from the deep snow.

The Lebanon Express observes, concerning the snow: "People have ceased to ask 'How do you like the snow?' (Oregonians are not ordinarily fond of this sort of weather, and those who loved it back seem to have lost all desire for it since coming here. However, since it is here all are making the best of it, but some will regret its passing."

How Salem improved the re-construction of the city is told in the Salem Journal of Tuesday. "Linn" the fellow who fed the casuiste peanut in 1912.

The Washington administration is determined to give Carranza a chance to show his good will and efficiency in the murder of Americans. Furthermore, any other course would not bring the dead back to life.

"FREEDOM OF THE SEAS"

The neutral nations court for nothing unless they are serving the interests of a power. We Americans have freedom of the seas when we carry shells or deadly gases for use somewhere in France. It is quite different when the British blockade is for use in Germany; the seas are not free then.

Strange to say, the people who have been fighting for the great freedom of the world are not entirely the gainers from the success of that navy; the shipowners gain far more. Recently the British admiralty investigated the alarming increase of ocean freight rates.

At the hearing it was brought out that some of the shipowners were making 2000 per cent more than during times of peace.

Over on the Isle of Man are some excellent farms. Just now England has jumped vigorously. A farmer on the Isle of Man has a horse and a lot of turkeys. Hungry England pays \$10 for the same. Of course, the farmer sells at wholesale and the householder buys at retail, but the reason for the enormous difference does not explain the enormous difference. The explanation is that uncovered by the admiralty—enormous profits by the boat owners.

The freedom of the seas is yet to be. The day will come when those three fourths of the surface of the globe which are covered with water will be free to every man who can get a ship in which to sail. That day will not come while any nation has a navy so strong that at the first touch of hostilities will scurry to the nearest coast.

There is a navy budget because the seas are not free. They never will be free until ships of war are promoted to a destructive purpose to a useful one.

There is no such thing as freedom of the seas. There has never been. And there is no hope because the world has learned a good deal more than it knows now.

United States (Abastor erythrogrammus), as called from the mistaken notion that it curls itself into a hoop, taking its tail into its mouth, and rolls along with great velocity.

Zoology has no countenance whatever for the idea that the hoop snake in respect of its alleged aptitude for taking its tail into its mouth and traveling hoop fashion so rapidly that it can overtake the fleetest horse, nor does it countenance the idea that the snake in respect of its alleged aptitude for taking its tail into its mouth and traveling hoop fashion so rapidly that it can overtake the fleetest horse, nor does it countenance the idea that the snake in respect of its alleged aptitude for taking its tail into its mouth and traveling hoop fashion so rapidly that it can overtake the fleetest horse.

Abolishing an Office and a Man.

From the New York World. One of the delightful revenges that well street republicanism promises itself in case of victory next year is the abolition of the office of comptroller of the currency. It is a powerful position. Its usefulness to the people or to interests that sometimes are antagonistic to the people depends upon the man who chances to hold it.

A comptroller of the currency who is in thorough accord with the charmed circle in Wall street when interprets the national bank act to suit its own purposes might hold office indefinitely without any professional objection.

Well street republicanism promises itself in case of victory next year is the abolition of the office of comptroller of the currency. It is a powerful position. Its usefulness to the people or to interests that sometimes are antagonistic to the people depends upon the man who chances to hold it.

Excepting the presidency, there is hardly an office in the national government possessing as the potential good and evil as the comptroller. Able and honorable men have held the place, but most of them have so trimmed their sails as to catch financial rather than popular breezes.

Not graduate as statesmen in the service of the people. They get their degrees from the banks that they were supposed to regulate. They come some salaries that make the comptroller's stipend look like day wages.

No other comptroller of the currency has had such a testimonial as that which is now in the feet of John Skelton Williams. There is only one way to punish a public servant with a fixed term who cannot be used or intimidated or displaced, and that is the abolition of his office. It is not an easy way, however.

Too Many Questions.

From Judge. "Where did you work last, and how long?" demanded the colonel. "Did you quit of your own accord or were you discharged, and—?" "Looky yuh, boss," sourly returned Brother Bogus. "I isn't pulpston' marriage to yuh; I's axin' for a job."

The Once Over

BY REX LANPHEAR

WILLIAM HENRY DIETZ—I see by the paper—is still very busy—up in the wilds of interior Washington—convincing succulent young sporting colonels—with spauldier ears—that he is an Indian.

And of course—it makes no difference—to me.

And I guess Bill has told it so often—that he expects everybody to believe an Indian.

But I can remember—back in Rice Lake—Wisconsin—when Bill—the gtris used to call him Willie—to tease him—was only a plain American—of German extraction.

And he had no notion of ever being an Indian.

He wanted to be a cartoonist—and he drew a picture of me—and showed it to me.

And I begged him not to be a cartoonist.

—because—I said—it would be so much easier—for him to be something else—like a carpenter.

—or a brick-layer.

—or a drayman.

—or something like that—where he would have plenty of chance—to use his strength.

But Bill went right on—and learned to draw—and paint.

And at Macalester college—near St. Paul—he played on the football team.

And he looked like an Indian—in his football pictures.

And they asked him—if he wasn't an Indian.

—and he said No.

And so they whispered—around the campus—that Bill was an Indian—and was ashamed of it.

And he knew what they were saying.

—so he said—"All right—I'll be an Indian—if they insist."

And pretty soon—he got so he could relate the mysterious legend of his birth—without a waver.

And he went to Carlisle—and played on the Indian football team—and was art director of the college.

—and lectured on "Indian Art in America."

—and did other things like those.

And now he's Lonestar Dietz—the famous Indian—who—of the champion football team—of the known world—at Pullman—Washington.

And when he came down to Portland—he was Lonestar Dietz.

—and I met him.

And we talked old times.

And when I laughed at the Lonestar stuff—Bill remonstrated with me.

—and told me I was mistaken.

And he went on—in a low voice—and told me the romantic story of his life.

And I said I was going to expose him.

And he asked me not to.

And finally—when I insisted—Bill agreed—that it might be a good thing to expose him.

ALISTAIR.—He asked me to hold it off—till about the middle of January—when newspaper publicity—for football coaches—would be mighty slim.

AUTOMOBILE SHOW NUMBER

Portland's Seventh Annual Automobile Show opens next week.

The Sunday Journal for next Sunday will include the annual Automobile Show Number. A section of photographs and text devoted to the motorist and his interests.

Multnomah Falls in Mid-Winter

The first of a series of scenic pages will be found on the front cover of The Sunday Journal Magazine next Sunday.

It shows Multnomah Falls in mid-winter with the ice covering that has transformed the basin and walls of the falls into a fairy-land.

This is the first of a series of remarkable photographs by Fred H. Kiser that will show Oregon's out-of-door charms.

For Matron, Maid and Housekeeper

"Do not burn your hair with a brush," admonishes Lillian Russell in her Sunday article on beauty and efficiency in The Sunday Journal Magazine.

The needleworker will find an attractive design for the end of a table runner in Section Four.

Glimpses in fashion's show window will be found in Section Five—dress hints that will interest all womankind.

The Housekeeper's Council Table, conducted by Dorothy Dolan in The Sunday Journal Magazine is a page that all housewives watch for. The page for next Sunday is of the same high quality as its predecessors.

For the Follower of the Photoplay

Luella O. Parsons, a recognized authority on motion picture affairs, has written for The Sunday Journal Magazine an article on "Why Stage Favorites Are Often Costly Failures When Playing the Silent Drama." This feature, together with the motion picture news and gossip, to be found in Section Three, will concern all movie fans.

For the Business Man and Woman

News of the shipping world—Section Two.