THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

E. E. JACKSON ..... Publisher

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America asks nothing for herself but what she has a right to ask for humanity itself.
WOODROW WILSON.

Millions for defense, but not a cent for tribute.
CHARLES C. PINCKNEY.

Character is higher than intellect. A great soul will be strong to live as well as to think.—Emerson.

WILSON AND BRANDEIS

THE reports are that some members of the senate judiciary committee "resented" President Wilson's fine letter in defense of Brandeis. There was nothing in the letter to offend any fair-minded man. But the opponents of Brandeis are not fair-minded. Their motives will not bear the light. The president's letter brought them face to face with the mean and petty considerations which lie back of their opposition, and so they are resentful. We are all apt to resent the exposure of our baser selves.

Mr. Wilson's tribute to Brandeis' character should settle the matter with all just men. He says he has "looked into the accusations against him, and finds them unfounded." In fact, they are worse than unfounded. They are maliciously false, although the president is too diplomatic to say so in plain words. He does say, however, that the charges "throw more light on the character of those who made them than upon the qualifications of Brandeis."

Mr. Brandeis is opposed by those who fear that he would bring the supreme court into sympathy with the people. If their machinations succeed, and he is rejected by the senate, it will mean that no man who is known to be the people's friend can sit upon the bench of our highest court. Nobody is welcome there but those who set the rights of property above human welfare. Mr. Brandeis has throughout his wonderful career fought for human justice. This, in the opinion of his enemies, disqualifies him for a supreme court justice. Had he fought to uphold the tyranny of money and privilege, there would have been no opposition to his confirmation.

The president says that "the charges are intrinsically incredible to any one who has really known Brandeis." Of course, they are incredible. Brandeis' record has been an open book for many years. Few men are better or more completely known. The men who made the accusations knew they were incredible. But the charges served as a shield for their real purpose, which was to defeat him at any cost.

They are determined to defeat him, not because he is a bad man, but because he is a good man. This fact should never be forgotten by those who wish to understand the course of events. Brandeis has served the people too well, and the enemies of the people are resolved that he shall suffer for it. They are resolved to make the supreme court a fortress of special privilege, and keep it so.

The president's letter is courageous and convincing. It will help to set Brandeis right in the eyes of history, even if it fails to thwart the iniquitous purpose of his enemies.

One swallow doesn't make a summer, nor does a first baseman make a ball team.

WOMEN JURORS

A COUPLE of cases tried in the district court of Ada county, Idaho, a few weeks ago attracted unusual attention because the jurors were all women. Idaho has had several instances of mixed juries since suffrage was adopted, but none where women sat alone until the experiment was made in Ada county. The women jurors were specially summoned to try a case involving the sale of a needlework store, a subject upon which they seemed particularly well fitted to pass judgment.

But the needlework issue was taken out of their hands by an appeal to the supreme court, and this left them free to try two cases where the sale of sheep was concerned. These had been appealed from the justice court, and the women's verdict sustained that of the inferior judge. Since they were purposely kept in ignorance of what his had been, there was no subtle psychological influence working upon them.

The accounts of the women's conduct during these trials are wholly creditable. The Christian Science Monitor's correspondent says that they went about their duties "with the utmost seriousness," and that judge and lawyers all agreed that they paid closer attention to the case than men jurors usually do. They felt, we are told, "that the capacity of women for public service was on trial." Certainly no better demonstration of their capacity could be desired.

Where women have obtained the suffrage they are performing the duties which it imposes quietly and competently. There is no reason to suppose that they would be inferior to men as jurors in ordinary cases, while in some cases they would prove decidedly superior. In all instances where the relations between sexes are involved, it is a matter of simple justice to have women on the jury, though it may be well, as a rule, to have men sit with them. From their conflicting views, we might reasonably expect exact justice.

When you write The Journal for publication, make yourself known. This does not mean that your name must be published. It does mean that, before your article can be printed, the editors must know who they are dealing with.

THE PORTLAND MOVEMENT

AN OREGON-ALASKA steamship company with experienced navigators and steamship men among the stockholders was organized Tuesday.

Formation of the Knapp shipbuilding company was announced last week, and work for preparing the site of the plant has already begun.

Preparations by existing companies for building steel ships in Portland are in progress.

The first operations in the million-dollar plant of the Oregon Cement company, now a completely financed and substantial institution, took place Tuesday. Trainloads of material are daily arriving, and the plant will be in full operation next week. Its capacity is 1000 barrels of cement a day.

Every lumber mill in the northwest is in full activity, with an active demand for the output, and with plans forming for building more mills. The wage scale in many of the plants has been advanced by the voluntary action of the millowners.

A paper mill at Oregon City is spending $700,000 in an extension of its plant. A tentative contract for a Transpacific freight line proposes to carry, every thirty days, 500 tons of Oregon City-made white paper from Portland to Australia.

These are big events. They are heavy-calibered action. They are so big and so numerous that they are almost startling.

Each is a transportation proposition or a manufacturing proposition. After a year of investigation, Nathan Strauss, of the Chamber of Commerce, reported that shipping and local manufacturing are what Portland needs.

More big happenings indicating progress in that direction have appeared in Portland within a few weeks than in any former five-year period.

The unparalleled prosperity of America is invading the Oregon country.

At Hood River these organizations are, by resolutions, calling upon congress to apportion 40 per cent of the grant land proceeds to the Oregon school fund: The directors of the Hood River school board, the city council, the united granges of the valley, the Commercial club, the bankers, and the Hood River Bar association. Hood River does things.

PRAISE FOR THE FRENCH

THE Berlin newspapers have just paid the French a great compliment. They say that the French have concentrated some 800,000 men, which is about half their available army, around the posts at Verdun.

This is complimentary in two ways. In the first place, it means that the French have their troops so well in hand and their lines of communication so perfectly arranged that they can bring half their entire force to bear on a threatened point in a short time. The Germans were able to do this on the Russian frontier, and it gave them a tremendous advantage over their enemy. If the French can do the same thing along their threatened boundary, it is greatly to the credit of their democratic military organization.

But there is another compliment involved in the report. It means that the French, after concentrating half their army around Verdun, are still able to defend their front from the sea around to Switzerland. To be sure, the British have manned some of the trenches, and a few thousand Russians have come to their assistance, but the main defending force must still be French.

For some time after the war began we heard nothing but praise for the autocratic German military organization. It was the wonder and envy of the world. But as the war progresses we learn from experience that the French democracy is just as efficient as the German autocracy. Its resources are less, but its spirit and discipline are fully as good.

Thus far the one great and encouraging lesson of the war is the efficiency of popular rule. It was efficient from the outset in France. It grows more efficient every day in England. This war gives no warrant for the desperate counsel that we must forsake democracy and betake ourselves to military despotism for safety.

THE GO-GET-IT WAY

HOOD RIVER proposes to install adequate water terminals.

Hood River county is probably the best known county in the world. It was something more than Hood River soil and climate that put that region in the geographies.

The spirit of the Hood River people did it. The mood in that valley has always been the go-get-it mood.

The apple trees there were not planted and left to the care of the codlin moth and the other pests. They were not stuck in the ground and left to grow or die as fate and the elements might ordain.

They were cared for with a vigilant concern. Expert information was brought to bear. Horticultural literature was rummaged. Agricultural college bulletins were eagerly scanned for scientific information on fruit culture. The methods that grandfather used were abandoned.

Nor did the vigilance end with the care of the trees. Packing and marketing were exhaustively studied. Varieties were experimented with, and the best adopted. Every phase of apple production was exhaustively investigated and advanced methods applied until the Hood River apple won its way as the accepted favorite throughout the inhabited world. A decade of that spirit has given Hood River county, though geographically one of the smallest, greater prestige than any other Oregon county. It is the go-get-it spirit, the spirit of no-way-to-fail that has made Hood River, and that will continue to make that region an example to the rest of Oregon.

The Hood River purpose to install proper water terminals is the natural product of the Hood River way. It is progress!

At Pendleton the Cunningham Sheep & Land company has sold 100,000 pounds of wool at the highest price it ever received. It used to be thought over in eastern Oregon that free wool would bring the plague upon the sheep, blight upon the wool, and bankruptcy to the grower. Everybody knows better now. The wool tariff used to be written by the manufacturers for the manufacturers.

MR. BUCHTEL

MR. FRED J. BUCHTEL, now deputy state sealer of weights and measures by appointment of State Treasurer Thomas B. Kay, is seeking a place upon the Public Service commission of Oregon. In so doing he is opposing the reelection of Thomas K. Campbell, who since the creation of the commission by legislative act of 1907, has been a member of that body.

The Public Service commission, as it has been and is now constituted, has done valuable work for the shippers and general public of Oregon. The scope and the importance of its work has grown with the state until it now stands a quasi-judicial tribunal between the public service corporation on the one hand and the shipping and traveling public on the other. It has come before it questions extremely technical in their nature and far-reaching in their possible effect, the correct solutions of which call for trained minds and long experience. Membership on the commission is not a boy's job.

Mr. Buchtel has had but little, if any, real business experience. He is untrained in weighing with judicial scales the technicalities and the equities that continually come before the tribunal to which he aspires.

The resignation of Mr. Aitchison will bring one new and untrained member upon the commission from the eastern district. Efficiency demands that the majority of the commission be veteran to the work. Mr. Buchtel's aspirations are honorable and praiseworthy, but The Journal does not believe that this is the time for the retirement of Mr. Campbell. The good of the service calls for trained heads to direct and trained hands to guide the Public Service commission in the work it has to do. Mr. Campbell is the man who possesses these qualifications.

A New York waiter has fallen heir to $600,000. Everything comes to him who waits.

FEDERAL AID

ALTHOUGH the senate has passed the Bankhead bill, appropriating $85,000,000 for roads, it does not necessarily follow that the present congress will take definite action on this important subject. The question is of transcendent importance, and it is doubtful whether there is yet sufficient information and experience with which to act intelligently and with full knowledge of the subject.

Of the many bills that have been introduced in congress the past two years, none has been based on a thorough study or knowledge of traffic facts, costs, etc. In other words, the bills have presented no scheme of scientific improvement, but have been cast in political thought.

Until definite information is acquired, it seems unbusinesslike to appropriate millions of dollars for road building.

Federal aid should come quickly, but it should come in a way to be applied effectively and without waste.

Such legislation must follow one of two plans: Either an outright gift apportioned among the states, to be spent by them as they see fit, or an appropriation to be expended by the federal government without interference from the states. Any middle course of joint authority over location, type and supervision would lead to conflict and waste.

Whether it was wisdom or only chance luck, the late May days have proven the superior comfort and contentment of those who refrained from shedding their "heavies."

NOTHING THE MATTER WITH PORTLAND

[Again the unique in things industrial is the topic of the day. No. 123 of The Journal's "Nothing the Matter With Portland" series is the story of an electrolytic gas plant. This prosperous institution has a clear field, here in the northwest, and finds Bull Run water unsurpassed for its purposes.]

ALL alone, by themselves, over at East Seventeenth and Center streets, covering a plot of ground 50x100 feet, are two neat, tidy buildings and two large metal tanks, one of which is painted red and one black.

There is no sign or lettering upon the buildings, indicating their contents or to inform the public of the nature of their uses.

There is no smokestack or other evidence of life without, and the wayfarer would have a hard time guessing what kind of industry is carried on within.

An automobile stands at the door of one of the structures at certain hours of the day, serving as a conveyance to carry E. F. Platt, manager of the institution, to and from his business.

AN OXYGEN AND HYDROGEN FACTORY.

The place is called the Portland Oxygen and Hydrogen factory, and is owned by the Portland Oxygen & Hydrogen company, and to the uninformed it will be interesting to be told that its product is both odorless and invisible. Were it possible for the oxygen it manufactures to escape from its captivity in the factory, neither the nostril nor the eye could detect it; but were the hydrogen to likewise be liberated at the same time, there would occur all the trouble the most bellicose could desire. For these two elements never have and never will agree. In the language of Mr. Platt, "they fight like cats and dogs."

Oxygen is a gaseous element discovered by Priestly in 1774, though it had been in use by man since the days of Adam; so it is not a new thing, by any means, though the method of its extraction and confinement has undergone very many changes. It constitutes about one fifth of the total volume of the atmosphere, and is the supporter of ordinary combustion. It was named oxygen because it was suposed to be present in all acids. Modern experiments, however, prove that it is not necessary in all cases to acidity or to combustion. Oxygen may be prepared by heating manganic dioxide or potassic chlorate, but is usually obtained from a mixture of these two salts. It is a permanently classic fluid, invisible, inodorous, and a little heavier than atmospheric air. In mechanical mixture with nitrogen, it forms atmospheric air.

IN WATER, ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE MATTER.

Water contains about 89 per cent of it, and it exists in most animal and vegetable products, acids, salts and oxids. It is soluble in water to the extent of 30 centimeters of the gas to one liter of water, and this property is of great importance in relation to plants, and still more to water animals, the greater number of which are dependent on this dissolved oxygen for the support of respiration and life. It has a powerful attraction for most of the simple substances, especially for the electropositive bodies, the act of combining with which is called oxidation. The compounds thus formed are called oxids. Oxidation is often attended with the evolution of heat and light, as in all cases of combustion in atmospheric air. Sometimes oxidation is slow and unattended with such phenomena, as in the gradual rusting of metals. Combustion is the union of inflammable matter with oxygen. Oxygen gas is necessary to respiration, and no animal can live in an atmosphere which does not contain a certain portion of uncombined oxygen. Oxygen is evolved from trees and plants by the action of the sun's rays on the carbon compounds contained in the moistened leaves, and those leaves, while they give out oxygen, absorb carbonic acid from the atmosphere for their nourishment.

Hydrogen is an elementary substance existing at ordinary temperatures as a colorless, tasteless and inodorous gas, the lightest of all known substances. It forms one-ninth of the weight of water, and is present in almost all organic compounds.

ELECTROLYTIC OXYGEN.

There are 52 cells in the Portland factory, united by electric connection, and its product is known as electrolytic oxygen. It is used commercially in welding and cutting iron and steel, and for medical purposes. It is produced by electrolytic decomposition of distilled water, and is claimed to be as pure a quality of gas as can be made. It is an improved process, Mr. Platt says, giving forth oxygen 99½ per cent pure and hydrogen 99.8 per cent pure.

"Few people," Mr. Platt says, "who use oxygen realize that there is a great difference in the gas offered the trade. This is so, however, and once a man realizes how much more expensive a poor oxygen is (and poor oxygen is simply impure oxygen), he can protect himself by a little study of the substance. The two sources of commercial oxygen are air and water. Pure air consists of 21 per cent oxygen and 79 per cent nitrogen. Ogygen is the element that supports combustion. Nitrogen does not burn. Hydrogen, however, the other element in water, is a valuable gas in itself, and does burn, producing a high degree of heat. Atmospheric oxygen, as furnished to the trade, is nothing more than air with some of the nitrogen removed. It is some improvement over ordinary atmosphere, if 97 per cent pure, but is at least 35 per cent less efficient than electrolytic oxygen, on account of the presence of nitrogen, for nitrogen is worse than useless—is positively detrimental. Electrolytic oxygen is 100 per cent efficient."

HAS THE FIELD ALMOST ALONE.

This is the only electrolytic oxygen plant on the north Pacific coast, and it has only an air plant in California as a competitor. Electrolytic oxygen gas sells at an average price of 2¼ cents a cubic foot or 3½ cents a gallon. This is a trifle higher than the price of oxygen extracted from the air, but, as explained, the quality is superior. The territory covered by the local plant includes Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Idaho and Montana, and it is run every hour of the year to supply the demand upon it.

All cells, pipes and tanks containing oxygen are painted red, as stated in the beginning concerning the outside tank, and all hydrogen tanks and apparatus are covered with black. This is for the purpose of avoiding confusion of one with the other, as, should it happen that they should become mixed, there would be more trouble than with a Villista army. But the trouble wouldn't last. It would be over in an instant.

The pure Bull Run water used is ideal for the use of this factory, Mr. Platt declares. No better could be found in the world!

And thus is mentioned still another Portland industry minus competition in a very large field. Mr. Platt came here from Dayton, Ohio, to engage in the business, and has had his factory in operation since December, 1914. Isolated as it is, it is not likely 500 citizens of the city ever until now have heard of it.

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 300 words in length, and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender. If the writer does not desire to have the same published he should so state.]

"Discussion is the greatest of all reformers. It rationalizes everything it touches. It robs principles of all false sanctity and throws them back on their reasonableness. If they have no reasonableness, it ruthlessly crushes them out of existence and sets up its own conclusions in their stead."—Woodrow Wilson.

The Poor Farm Attorney Fee.

Portland, May 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—On behalf of Mr. Evans, A. E. Clark seeks to avoid the issue of his employment as special counsel to foreclose the mortgage on the poor farm. Speaking from the county records, the suit in which the $4500 attorney fee was allowed was filed on September 15, 1913, nearly nine months after Mr. Evans took his office. The work done by Mr. Clark in which he admits the receipt of the $250 attorney fee, was closed on November 27, 1912. Mr. Clark claims that for his services in the law suit he has not received any compensation whatever from Multnomah county or from anyone. The county records show that on February 15, 1915, Mr. Clark signed and addressed a letter to the board of county commissioners of which the following is a copy:

Portland, Or., Feb. 15, 1915. Board of county commissioners, Courthouse, City. Gentlemen: This is to advise you that in the case of Multnomah County vs. B. M. Lombard et al (the county poor farm foreclosure suit) the appeal of B. M. Lombard has been dismissed, the decree of the lower court in favor of the county affirmed, and the mandate of the supreme court entered accordingly in the circuit court. This concludes the litigation. The property was sold under the decree last May, the sale confirmed, and if no redemption is made before the expiration of the period allowed by law, title in fee simple will be reinvested in the county.

Judgment for costs in the sum of $92 was entered in favor of the county and against B. M. Lombard upon appeal. The amount of these costs has been collected by us and has been passed to the credit of the county upon our books and will be the subject of adjustment when the matter of fees is taken up. It occurred to us that the matter of fees had better be postponed until such time as it is determined whether or not redemption is to be made. If redemption is made the matter of attorney's fees will be covered by the decree of the court. If redemption is not made, the matter of attorney's fees will be taken up and discussed with you before any statement is rendered. The successful determination of the litigation is a source of gratification to us, as it will no doubt be to you. Yours very truly,
A. E. CLARK.

In the foregoing letter he admits the receipt of $92, which he "passed to the credit of the county upon our books and will be the subject of adjustment when the matter of fees are taken up," and says: "If redemption is not made, the matter of attorney's fees will be taken up and discussed with you before any statement is rendered."

Those who know Mr. Clark will be slow to believe that he would foreclose a mortgage for $130,000 for the county or anyone else without making any charge for his services. The court did allow $4500 as an attorney fee. No redemption was ever made; and yet, in the face of this letter, Mr. Clark says: "That the county has never paid me one dollar for the work in that foreclosure suit, nor has anyone else," and wants the public to believe that he foreclosed a $130,000 mortgage for the county without any charge for his services when the county acquired title to the property and $45,000, in partial payments on the purchase price. The above letter, written February 15, 1915, says that "the matter of attorney's fees will be taken up and discussed with you before any statement is rendered," and admits the receipt of $92 costs, which he applied on his attorney's fee.
MILTON REED KLEPPER.

Alleges Bi-partisan Coalition.

Ontario, Or., May 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—People generally throughout the state, and especially eastern Oregon, are not aware of the resurrection of the old time relic of bossism—a scheme to form a powerful bipartisan political machine, which has been carefully hatching by Will R. King, who is at present holding down a lucrative government job at Washington, and his former law partner, W. H. Brooke, the author of the infamous Brooke-Bean bill, making it a crime for a candidate to the legislature to subscribe to Statement No. 1, and other nefarious legislation.

King, who has been national committeeman for Oregon and has secured comfortable government positions for nearly all of his relatives, has been especially active and successful in inducing the president to name his favorites as appointees to office in eastern Oregon; and, strange though it may seem, a good many have been appointed, upon King's recommendation, regardless of whether they were Republicans, Socialists, Democrats or what not, so long as they were "King men," and that usually means that they are also "Brooke men," for Brooke is considered as King's "rubber stamp."

King is going to take no chances, at the coming election, of losing his patronage prestige or his job, so he is not only making a strong effort to secure reelection as delegate to the Democratic national convention, but the same interests that are promoting King's candidacy are also encouraging Brooke's candidacy on the Republican ticket for delegate to the national convention.

Unless the voters generally throughout eastern Oregon become awake to this pretty scheme as Malheur county voters are, King and Brooke will be enabled to have a great jollification session after election and exult over the clever manner in which they pulled the wool over the voters' eyes, and it will be "heads they win, tails you lose." ONE WHO KNOWS.

Mrs. Tomlinson Disclaims.

Portland, May 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—I ask the privilege of using your columns to correct a persistent report, circulated in regard to my candidacy as delegate at large to the St. Louis national convention, to the effect that I am affiliated with the Congressional union.

I wish to state emphatically that I have no sympathy with the methods or propaganda of this organization, that I am not now, and never have been, affiliated with them in any way; and should I be honored by my party in being sent as their delegate to the St. Louis convention, I will at all times vote for and sustain President Woodrow Wilson and the wishes of his representatives in framing the party platform, keeping always in mind the instructions of the Democratic party of Oregon.
HELEN L. TOMLINSON.

Municipal Golf Links.

Portland, May 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—So our city commissioners have given up the hunt for the 1100 cords of wood which disappeared, but for which the city paid for the cutting and hauling, and have voted to give us municipal golf links. True, they have been badly needed for a long time, and it is remarkable that only one municipal golf course is planned. Why not have four municipal golf courses; one in the northeast side; one in the southeast side; and two on the west side.

Four municipal golf courses, located as above, would help solve the unemployed problem, as the unemployed could be put to caddying, cutting the grass, irrigating and otherwise taking care for these municipal golf courses, upon which our laboring men will disport themselves in knee breeches and sport shirts after their day's work is over.

By the end of the first year the city will probably have $25,000 invested in the first golf course and recreaton center, for grading, seeding, comfort stations, policemen, watchmen, caretakers, male supervisors, female supervisors, golf teachers, pipe laying for keeping the course green and water for irrigation.

After the city has invested upwards of $100,000 in developing the course and recreation center, the lease will have expired and then it will be a question of losing the investment or paying the Ladd estate a half million dollars for the course. The proposition savors of a real estate deal and unquestionably should be submitted to the voters before any money of the taxpayers is used on any such enterprize. GEORGE SMITH.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Dublin has settled down, but it's still a long, long ways from Tipperary.

It begins to look as though the weather is on the verge of something or other.

A report that Villa is growing whiskers may mean he is tired of so many close shaves.

One difference between baseball and war is that war's schedule is not disarranged so much by the weather.

Somewhat to the dismay of his enemies, President Wilson shows exceptional ability in keeping the ship of state off the rocks.

According to a Chicago doctor, the white man is so salty that South Sea cannibals won't eat him. Another reason for not being too fresh.

The Navy league is to give a "speechless banquet" next Tuesday. If it is a success, food may next be eliminated and the banquet made popular.

The British war office has announced that the Zeppelin will be referred to as "he" and not as "she." Evidently they consider him too mean for a her.

That Narrows candidate who was nearly drowned attempting to ford the Malheur in a Ford ought to know something about navigating Salt Creek if he starts up it.

A resident of Madison, Wis., left that city $100,000 for public improvements. This is another sort of Wisconsin idea, but a good one, that we have heard very little about.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Baker Herald urges that Baker have a Baker day to teach people that it long ago discarded the name of "City" and is no longer Baker City.

The auto fire truck recently purchased by the city council of Roseburg will be in use about May 20. It is equipped with hose, ladders and chemicals, and will cost $3300.

"Over in Cove," says the La Grande Observer, "the apple tree is giving way to the cherry and prune. Also a few mule-foot hogs have taken root around the Robert French and Bill Ogden ranches. This indicates that Cove will before long be a district of diversified farming."

The annual pilgrimage of gypsies is now moving across Oregon, leaving in its wake a line of press notices, of which the following, from the Medford Sun, is a fair sample: "A gang of gypsies encamped on the banks of Bear creek, have been told to make themselves scarce by the police. They pestered people with their pleas to have their fortunes told and otherwise made themselves a nuisance."

"This is the season," says the Medford Mail Tribune "of activities for the ubiquitous pedestrian who entertains himself and the public by walking from one place to another and telling how much fun it is. The distinctive difference between him and that other class of foot tourists is that he obtains the signatures of city officials as he goes, while city officials usually obtain the signatures of tramps who travel incognito—if they don't travel fast enough."

JOURNAL JOURNEYS

11—Around the Sandy River Loop

"Have you been around the Sandy river loop?" you will be asked one of these days.

And you should at least be able to answer, "No, but I read about it in Journal Journeys and I certainly intend to take that wonderful little trip."

As a candid matter of fact, the Sandy river loop isn't quite ready yet, nor will it be until the undergrade viaduct between Fairview and Troutdale is finished and the two mile stretch on the east shore of the Sandy is paved.

But these things will be done in a few weeks; meanwhile, make your plans.

The Sandy river loop is composed of Sandy boulevard, the new road now under construction on the east shore of the Sandy river, and the Base Line road, including any line of approach you may choose.

The distance is less than 40 miles and two to three hours should be a comfortable allowance of time.

It is the new road that gives the loop its novel charm. Under the brow of the cliffs, by the side of the flashing river, with trees and grass, springs and miniature water falls about you, it will seem that you have come surely to the valley of contentment.

To your eastern visitors it will seem that you have brought them to the shadow of the mountains, and if you lack time for the Columbia river highway or some really mountainous route, you will find it impossible to select a short trip that will leave a better impression.

As part of the ride you might go north on Williams and Vancouver avenues to the Columbia boulevard, thence riding east to the Sandy road and on out through the green countryside past Fairview and Troutdale to the lower bridge, where you will cross to the new road. You will find that this way lies close to the Columbia and that between the great river and the road are broad meadows and lakes. By the time the loop is complete the danger from crossing the main line of the O.-W. R. & N. will have been eliminated by the undergrade viaduct.

In addition to its beauties you will find the new road a delightful place for picnics.

Returning, cross the Sandy river by the upper or Automobile club bridge. For some time it will be necessary to use the rather steep grade just west of the Auto club, but it will not be long until the easy grade of the more direct road to the end of the Base Line road will be ready.

Reaping the Harvest.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

If Oregon does not get 40 per cent of the land grant money for the irreducible school fund the blame will rest upon the departments of the interior and of agriculture, claims the Portland Oregonian.

That claim might be true if Oregon had exerted proper energy in the matter and had failed to secure results. But it is manifestly unfair to "pass the buck" to others when

1—One Oregon senator has not been in line on this subject.

2—One Oregon congressman has been out of line and talking for something entirely different.

3—When the governor of Oregon, officially asked by congress to make a suggestion as to the disposal of the grant lands, failed to respond.

4—When the Oregon legislature passed its "midnight resolution" imploring the supreme court for a ruling favorable to the railroad company, saying nothing about the school fund.

5—When a so called land grant conference held at the solicitation of the governor, failed to say a word in favor of using the grant lands to build up the school fund.

On the strength of the foregoing it is correct for the world to assume that officially the state of Oregon is opposed to the principle of the Chamberlain land grant bill. The ruling political brigade in the state has not wanted such disposition made of the grant lands.

With the state so divided it is not surprising the interior department and the department of agriculture have not favored giving 40 per cent of the money to the school fund. Why should they give the state something that is seemingly not wanted when other states are anxious to secure the money for reclamation projects?

In view of the situation in this state how can anyone with sincerity criticise federal departments for not asking more for Oregon? Are we not getting results in keeping with our own efforts?

A Shameless Libel.

From the New York World.

In discussing the reports of Villa's death the World remarked that "it is to be regretted that all Americans will not share in the general satisfaction that accompanies this solution of a problem which only yesterday was acute and menacing."

Our young and temperamental neighbor, the Evening Sun, wonders what induced the World "to utter a snarl of this sort," and adds: "We cannot help regarding the assertion that any considerable number of Americans will fail to share that satisfaction as a shameless libel on those whom it is intended to injure and insult."

Perhaps the Evening Sun will permit us to call its attention to a dispatch which was printed on the first page of the metropolitan edition of the Evening Sun, Monday, under the headline, "Villa's Death Would Upset G. O. P. Plans":

"Washington, April 17.—Political plans for the coming campaign will be knocked sky-high if the report of Villa's death proves true, according to Washington opinion.

"'The luckiest man that ever lived!' exclaimed one Republican leader when he heard the news. He referred to President Wilson and not to Villa.

"The Republican convention plan, as leaders here had mapped it out, was that Temporary Chairman Harding should rake the Democratic tariff and domestic policy and that the permanent chairman should take 'watchful waiting' as his text in a 'foreign relations' attack on the administration. This plan was to have been followed in the campaign and most Republicans have thought the Mexican situation better suited for stump speakers than any economic argument."

In the circumstances, comment is superfluous.

Very Inconsistent.

From the Springfield (Ohio) News.

The shoemakers are the most inconsistent people in the world. They are howling about the scarcity of leather and making the tops of the shoes higher all the time.

The Once Over

BY REX LAUGMAN

THERE ISN'T ANY REASON—particularly—that I can see—why I shouldn't reveal the whole plot.

—because that's what a plot is for.

—and it isn't much of a plot—if somebody doesn't reveal it.

¶ And I might as well give it away.

—before somebody else does.

—which is the usual reason—I guess—that plots don't remain secret.

¶ And as I was saying—there isn't any reason—for not telling.

¶ And I happen to know—that's the way to start—when revealing a plot—that there is a plot—

—a well-laid and deep-hatched plot—

—if the copy desk doesn't censor those forceful phrases)—

—to make a large number of our best citizens—so to speak—"suffer the tortures of the damned."

¶ And I put those weighty words—in quotation marks.

—so as to protect them from the said copy desk.

¶ And the copy desk—everybody should know—is a number of tired young men.

—who have to read everything that goes in the paper.

—and that's what makes them tired.

¶ And when they see a real good line—something new and novel—like "suffer the tortures of the damned"—they cut it out.

—not that it makes any difference to them—but they think the public ought to be protected.

¶ They like such stuff—themselves.

—and choose for their reading—the very magazines—that are full of such phrases.

¶ But I fear I digress.

—like a candidate for office—trying to tell why he is a candidate.

¶ And the idea is—that these best citizens—who are to be tortured—are candidates for office.

—and they are going to be compelled to tell why.

—which is the most cruel and unusual punishment—that can be given a candidate.

—because he doesn't like to tell his real reason.

¶ It's a whole lot easier—for the average candidate—to tell how to save the country.

—or what's the matter with Europe.

—or how much preparedness we need.

—or why taxes are high.

—or anything else—that he doesn't know anything about.

¶ But about the plot against the candidates:

¶ They have all been summoned to appear—before the Portland Press club—at the Oregon grill—next Sunday—at noon.

¶ And the event will be called a "candidates' inferno."

—because that's what the candidates will have to go through.

¶ And the worst thing of all—that will be done to them—will be that they will be compelled to tell why—exactly why—they are candidates.

¶ And while they are standing there—writhing—and trying to keep from telling—by telling something else—they will be grounded by unsympathetic persons.

—who may jeer at them.

¶ And I'm going to give the victims a tip—as to how to make it easier—for themselves.

¶ All they'll have to do—to make a hit—is to admit that they want the job—for the money there's in it.

—or some other selfish purpose.

—and not to help the dear people.

¶ But I'm afraid this tip will do no good—because—

¶ LISTEN—That's the hardest thing of all—for a candidate to own up to.

POEM THAT MAY PERISH.

Something Doing.

Dear old Skag, is on the move,
You can note it every day.
The buildings that we see at noon,
By night are whisked away.
We must have room the builders cry,
To erect out stores and apartments high.
The price will be soaring soon,
Will double they say by the end of June,
Dame fortune awaits to fill our laps,
If we take her tip and grab the snaps,
New faces on the mart each day,
Invest their coin with glee,
They see the boom now on the way,
To Skagway by the Sea.

—Skagway Alaskan.

Life's Infinite Variety.

Earl Hayslip, a Gamma Ep, is taking his meals through a straw nowadays, because of a slip resulting in Hayslip's lip being a swell lip. Hayslip was playing ball, being stationed in the left garden when the batter clipped a hot grounder towards him. Hayslip slipped in the hay and the ball slipped up against Hayslip's lips, necessitating several stitches and also necessitating Hayslip's slipping his nip through a hay slip.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

A couple of Medford citizens engaged in a near fistic duel Sunday evening, no blows being landed, but a lot of fancy footwork engaged in. Bad blood has existed between these two for some time.—Medford Sun.

A number of Eugene people who are interested in insects have organized a study club. Here's hoping they devote some attention to the variety of insect that stands on the corners and stares at passing women.—Eugene Register.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Boosting prices on land and then borrowing money on the boost may be a great game, but it ain't farming. 'Pears like the Republicans are worryin' a great deal more'n necessary about who is goin' to be their sacrifice this fall.

Astounding Disclosure.

BED IS PRINCIPAL ITEM
OF SLEEPING CHAMBER

—Headline Sunday Oregonian.

This is startling, and in line with this disclosure other important facts may come to light.

For instance, it may develop that food is the main thing about a meal.

Or that tobacco is necessary to the tobacco-habit.

Stories of Street and Town

A Story With a Stick in It.

"HA-HA," roared a merry voice over the Street and Town department's telephone the other day, "Here's a good one for your funny man to write."

"Well?" answered the S. and T. man, reaching for a red lead pencil.

"I'm a lawyer and I just called up Judge Dayton's court room to arrange about the postponement of a case because a stick had fallen on the judge's toe and he was laid up.

"I got the judge's stenographer on the wire and she said—ho-ho! that it was a good thing the stick was not the same kind of a one that sometimes falls on some circuit judge's toes. Har-har!

"Now wasn't that just the richest thing you ever heard?"

"Richer than fat pork," we replied, grimly.