Oregon Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. 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.

It hath been said that an unjust peace is to be preferred before a just war.—S. Butler.

IS HE ANOTHER PARKER?

GREATER than can be any result in Maine, more significant than will be any other pre-November election result in its bearing on the presidential election, is the victory of Governor Johnson in California.

Opposed by the standpat newspapers, read out of the Republican party by the California "regulars," snubbed by Mr. Hughes at the behest of the old guard campaign managers, publicly branded, because he had been a Progressive, as an "enemy of the Republican party," hissed at by standpat campaign orators who proclaimed that they would rather have a Democrat for senator than Johnson, Governor Johnson has been nominated by the Republican masses as their candidate for United States senator in preference to standpatter Booth who was the choice of Mr. Hughes and the California party managers.

Nothing could be more blighting to the candidacy of Mr. Hughes than this display of their mood and their purposes by the rank and file Republicans of California. In administering a crushing defeat to Mr. Booth, they administered a stinging rebuke to Mr. Hughes and the party managers, and it is a rebuke that bodes no good for the program of Penrose, Gallinger, Barnes, Smoot and Wall street to restore standpatism to authority at Washington.

The result recalls the New York World's query, is Mr. Hughes to be another Parker? In 1904 the Democrats nominated Alton B. Parker in a wild endeavor to sidetrack Bryanism and get rid of Mr. Bryan.

In 1916 the Republicans nominated Mr. Hughes in order to get rid of Theodore Roosevelt.

Parker's candidacy was a Waterloo because the radical Democrats would not follow a candidate whose nomination was brought about and whose campaign was managed by Wall street Democrats. The California result seems to almost certainly foretell that for the same reason Mr. Hughes' campaign is to end in rout and disaster.

It is somebody's business to see that the swimming tanks are cleaned up. They should either be cleaned up or be closed altogether.

BRIAND

IT HAS taken the allies some time to work out a practicable scheme of division of labor in the war, but they seem at last to have finished the job. Looking on from a distance one can hardly hope to figure out just how the division is planned, but it looks very much as though France had agreed to furnish the brains while England supplies the money and Russia the men. We do not mean to say that the allied nations are not all sending their share of men to the front, but Russia evidently feels obliged to furnish the lion's part.

If one were asked what Italy has contributed to the war besides the fighting force for her own frontier the answer might look a little scant. It is only the other day that she has taken a full hand in the game by declaring war on Germany. Up till now she has, theoretically at least, been at peace with Kaiser Wilhelm and at war with Franz Joseph only. We dare say that history will commend Italy and Roumania for their caution more than for any other military qualities. They have followed Polonius' advice to beware how they entered into a quarrel, but perhaps they will so conduct themselves, as the good old man urged Laertes, that nobody will ever want to fight them again.

It seems indisputable that the intellect needed so sadly on the allied side comes from France and, to all appearances, the one French brain that is most effectively active is Briand's. This man set out in public life as a socialist. Maybe he still calls himself by that party name, but he has grown into something bigger than any party. He is thinking for the whole of Europe outside the German connection, and as time passes we see his thought acting more and more potently upon the course of events. Goldsmith said of Burke that he had robbed humanity by narrowing his mind down to a party. Briand has done the opposite.

"We think we know better how to run the railroads than do the politicians at Washington," said Louis Hill jauntily. And as President Wilson struggled with Mr. Hill and the other railroad presidents to keep the country out of an industrial war as he has kept it out of other war, the thought that "we think we know better how to run the railroads than do the politicians at Washington" turned the scale doubtless against compromise and peace.

GOD FORGIVE YOU; I CANNOT

PRESIDENT WILSON, laboring to convert the railroad magnates to humane and rational views, presents a curious spectacle to the country. The president is a modern man profoundly acquainted with current and past history, understanding the tendencies of the time and sympathizing with the forward and upward aspirations of his fellow men. The railroad heads with whom he has been trying to negotiate are not modern.

They are industrial barons feudal in their habits of thought and action. Each of them deems himself the absolute master of a certain industrial principality, irresponsible to the public for his conduct, and the welfare of the nation is the last thing he thinks of. President Wilson cares more for the public welfare than for anything else. He intervened in the quarrel between the brotherhoods and the employers for the common good and for nothing else.

In the negotiations which he has conducted the country has seen him acting consistently as a broad-minded statesman. He has advanced no petty arguments. He has made no foolish promises or threats. He has kept his eye on the welfare of the country and that alone. If he could he would have persuaded the railroad heads to put the public first and their own advantage second, but that seems to have been impossible. With their feudal habits of mind they could think of nothing but their own power and profit.

Being a modern man with modern enlightened views, President Wilson has shown consistent sympathy with the brotherhoods. He knows that the concession of an eight hour day means nothing but dollars and cents to the railroads, while to the brotherhoods it means an increase of life, better homes, happier families, worthier citizenship. The men want time enough from their work to live the lives of American citizens. The employers would at most sacrifice but an infinitesimal fraction of their incomes should they grant the men's demands and receive no compensation. The men on the other hand would gain advantages precious beyond all estimate.

So the matter stands, the brotherhoods are fighting for their full and rightful share of our national life. The railroad magnates are fighting for dollars and power. The weakness of the employers' side comes clearly into the light when we remember that the president has promised them compensation through congressional action for all they might lose by granting the eight-hour day. But, while they are eager of course for compensation, they are far more eager just now to sustain their feudal absolutism over their men. It has often happened in the course of history that the surest way to lose absolute power forever was to assert it haughtily in times of crisis.

The purely selfish stand of the railroad heads at this time of national peril is unpardonable. The country will heartily join in the president's exclamation as he parted with the railroad chiefs, "God forgive you; I cannot."

The handicap that Portland faces is that she and the Columbia interior, though they have a water grade, are compelled to pay freight rates based on an over-mountain haul. Do Portland and the interior intend always to submit to the discrimination?

SPIRITS OF DEVILS

IN THE battle of Armageddon as described in Revelations, "the kings of the earth and of the whole world" were to be gathered "to the battle of that great day." This comes pretty near to a prediction of the actual state of things on the Balkan front. In the advance from Saloniki British, French, Serbs, Italians, Russians and Roumanians march shoulder to shoulder, and among the French and British we must include troops from Africa, India and the ends of the earth.

The Russians have Japanese ammunition for their guns and no doubt some of our American products of the same sort are in use there. With the Germans stand the Austrians, Bulgarians and Turks. Really, therefore, the vision of Armageddon that John saw on Patmos seems to be coming true.

The prophet said the terrible muss would be caused by the spirits of devils working miracles. In this part of his prediction also he hit fairly close to the bull's eye.

The Portland health authorities have rendered a public service by exposing the filthiness of the swimming tanks. They can now render another important service by requiring the tanks to be cleaned and to be kept clean.

1912 OVER AGAIN

THE fight by the "regulars" on those who strayed off into the Progressive party in 1912 is not confined to California alone.

It goes forward all along the line. There is Senator Poindexter, who was snubbed by the "regular" committee during the Hughes tour of Washington. Though a supporter of Mr. Hughes and now a registered Republican, he was, because he had voted with the Progressive party, not invited to accompany Mr. Hughes on his trip through the state of Washington.

In the United States senate the other day, Senator Gallinger renewed his fight on Mr. Rublee. Mr. Rublee, a Progressive, was appointed a member of the Federal Trade commission by President Wilson. Confirmation of the appointment was refused by the senate in a fight led by Senator Gallinger.

The refusal of confirmation cut off Rublee's salary, but he has since continued to serve on the commission without pay. Even this plan was objected to by Senator Gallinger, one of the leaders of the "regulars" in the senate. In his hatred of Progressives and progressivism, Gallinger is determined that Rublee shall be literally driven from office, though the latter is acknowledged to be one of the strongest men on the commission.

The Philadelphia North American, which is supporting Mr. Hughes, entitles an article from its Washington correspondent describing the Gallinger fight on Rublee, "Standpat Senator Reads Progressives Out of G. O. P. Ranks."

The fight of the "regulars" against the Progressives is 1912 over again.

The health authorities of Portland should immediately bring about a change in the conditions of swimming tanks and pools as described in yesterday's Journal.

WISELY DECIDED

REPRESENTATIVES of the grant land counties voted at Eugene Monday not to place the grant lands on a tax roll.

It is the obvious course. It is the only course. Any other course would have been exactly the thing the railroad wanted done.

The plan of taxing the lands after congress has attempted to revest title in the public would have been a declaration that congress was without power to take the lands over for the public. It would have been equivalent to a declaration that congress had no power to set aside 50 per cent of the proceeds from sale of the lands to Oregon roads and Oregon schools.

The contention of those who wanted the lands taxed is the same contention that the railroad is making in its suit resisting the action of the government in the United States courts. Their purpose, if translated into action, would doubtless have been pointed to by the railroad in its suit as evidence that the people of Oregon are with the railroad and against the public and the government in the pending litigation. It is not impossible that representatives of the railroad slyly deluded the Eugene Chamber of Commerce into passing the resolution which inaugurated the movement for taxing the lands.

In any event, the resolution in its effect was not widely different from the notorious "midnight resolution" which slipped through the legislature while the forfeiture suit was pending, of which the supreme court in its decision said: "The interest and hope expressed seem like a prayer against the government's contention."

Nor was the Eugene resolution widely different in its effect from the action of the so-called grant land "conference" held at Salem, which passed multitudinous resolves and whereases but did not adopt one single sentence or word demanding that any part of the proceeds from sale of the grant lands be saved for the roads or school fund or for anything else in Oregon.

The Federal government is trying to hurry the lands into settlement. It is trying to bring them under production. It is trying to people them with homebuilders.

The work of classifying the lands for settlement is being vigorously pushed, and men are waiting to occupy the long unoccupied tracts. It is a great work for Oregon, because it means more production, more importance for grant land counties, more money for Oregon roads and the Oregon school fund and more taxpayers to help support state and county governments.

What is more, the federal government in the very bill which took over the lands for the public and thereby made them non-taxable until they again pass into private ownership, appropriated $1,600,000 with which to pay back taxes in the grant land counties. If the county authorities had insisted on putting the lands on the tax rolls, the government would not pay the back taxes. If, as the Eugene resolution practically held, the law by which the government took over the lands is invalid, the appropriation of $1,600,000 for back taxes made in the same law is also invalid.

The action of the representatives of the grant land counties in declaring against placing the lands under taxation was wise. Any other action would have been foolish.

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 name 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.

Labor Day.

Castle Rock, Or., Aug. 26.—To the Editor of The Journal—Kindly tell us through The Journal if Labor day is a national or legal holiday. If so, when was it created and how and on what day does it occur?

[The first Monday of September is Labor day. It is not a national holiday. In fact, there are no national holidays, in the sense of their being made such by act of congress, and the Fourth of July is no exception. Labor day is a legal holiday, however, in all the states and in the District of Columbia, Porto Rico, Hawaii and Alaska. In 1882 the Knights of Labor paraded in New York city on the first Monday of September; in 1884 another such parade was held, and it was decided that this day should be set aside for this purpose. In 1887 Colorado made the first Monday in September a legal holiday. Its observance was taken up by state after state until it is now nation-wide.]

The Reaction From Mr. Hughes.

North Powder, Or., Aug. 25.—To the Editor of The Journal—One thing the Democrats, and maybe some others, might thank Candidate Hughes for is his attitude of uncompromising hostility to everything accomplished by them in the past three years—or any other time.

We had certainly begun to tire of the constant songs of praise from Democratic political spokesmen—often federal office holders—for the grand, good deeds done by the party, largely by Wilson, or Chamberlain, when he was a candidate, and we pined for a new harmony.

But Hughes' savage attacks on all the business of state in Wilson's time, much of it sanctioned or made possible by Republican aid, cause wonder as to what he would do. For instance, if Germany resumes "unrestricted submarine warfare," what does he advise? His attitude is too much that of the old fashioned lawyer: "When you have a weak case abuse the other side."

So his violent denunciations make all the Democratic catalog of glorious deeds "look alive," and we are charmed once again with "federal reserve," "rural credits" and all the rest of it, and wish Mr. Wilson "many happy returns of the day."

SCOTT GOODALL.

Hughes' Hearers.

Canby, Or., Aug. 27.—To the Editor of The Journal—M. G. Pohl, writing from Myrtle Point, says Hughes has no time to answer fools' questions. Oh, no; he has no time to answer such questions as people must know, but he has time to abuse and sling mud at President Wilson, who is by far Hughes superior in every way. He has done nothing since he started out but abuse and slur the president and he isn't gaining any votes by it. He says he never hunted the nomination, it hunted him. Let none believe it. The slate was all fixed long before the nomination, and Roosevelt was the chief of the whole business. They picked Hughes, as they knew well he was the only one that would stand any show at all. When they vote for Hughes they vote for Roosevelt.

Hughes said in Colorado that Wilson "led us right into war," and there had been several Mexicans killed. Does he think the Mexicans any better than our boys? He says the president tore the Mexican government to pieces. Not a bit of it. They never had a government, but President Wilson is trying to help them to have one.

We have now in the White House the best president we have had since Washington, as Mr. Lincoln had but one war on his mind. Now President Wilson has the Mexican trouble and the European troubles, and now has been called upon to help settle the railroad trouble. Hughes is traveling all over the country bemeaning Wilson, when he ought to be giving him a helping hand. Who could vote for such a man as Hughes? Not I; and there are any number of people that think as I do.

The president is for the right. I voted for him in 1912 and am proud of it, and will vote for him in November if I'm alive, and I will not go to the polls alone.

All that go to hear Hughes are not going to vote for him. Thousands that hear him are disgusted and come away and say it was all hot air. All are not fools.

MRS. MARY F. HOUGHAM.

Mr. Honstein Employs Irony.

Portland, Aug. 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—The rebellious attitude of labor against the authority of the school board, in presuming to urge the board not to open the schools on Labor day, points the truth of the contention of certain religious elements who deplore the lack of religious instruction in the public schools. The threatened upheaval of the present social system, and the inauguration of the socialistic commonwealth, can only be ascribed to the lack of impressing on the minds of the children that their highest aim should be submission to those in authority.

The school board have shown their deep interest in the uplifting of the working class in their decision to open the schools on labor's holiday, thus emphasizing to the children the importance of not wasting a day in the struggle to win the means of existence from a reluctant and forbidding world. We may also have the authority of the Scriptures to justify their action.

We might have read to them on opening day I Peter 2:13: "Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man, whether to the king, as supreme, or unto governors." This rebuke to their unionistic fathers could be strengthened, and the interest of their employers be aided, by instilling in the children a less rebellious spirit with verse 18: "Servants, be subject to your masters with all fear, not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward. For if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God."

The growing gross materialistic ideals of the workers who turn phrases such as "full return for the value of service rendered," etc., can be condemned with Colossians 3:22: "Servants, obey in all things your masters, according to the flesh. Not with eye service, as men pleasers, but in singleness of heart, fearing God. And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men. Knowing that of the Lord ye shall receive the reward."

When the truth once possesses the growing generation that the present standard of wages is merely an advance payment for the most pressing current needs, with the balance (and interest?) to be collected in the life after this, there will be no labor troubles.

True, the unbelievers, like the poor, are always with us, and atheistical critics will say that these things were written in the dark ages of an immature world and reflect the atmosphere of the time; that we have outgrown these ideas.

Needless to say, there should be no confusion as to who is the exponent of the truth. Mr. Benson desires the schools opened, and his opponents, the labor unions, stand condemned by the Bible and the Employers' association.

LOUIS HONSTEIN.

Consistency Invoked.

Warrenton, Or., Aug. 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—Thirty thousand people made an appeal for a change in the censor laws governing moving pictures, and 30,000 people's wishes were treated with contempt, because of a censor board that uses no discretion at all as to what should be admitted on the films. But—and here comes the inconsistency of their judgment—women will go to the beaches in bathing season and exhibit themselves to the public gaze in the scantiest of dress—to the shoulders—to the hips—chests partially uncovered, and won't even blush when gazed upon by the male man, who also exhibits his graceful form to be gazed at by the female observers. And it's all right, because it is not on the films.

But let a graceful dancer on the stage exhibit bare legs, and dance in a bathing suit, and she will be immediately called to account for exposing her person to the rude gaze of the public.

Now, where does the difference come in? Men and women, two-thirds nude, bathing together, to be passed on by a board of onlookers and judgment passed as to their physical points, graceful or otherwise (often otherwise); this, or appearing on the stage, almost always in an exhibition of grace—and censored for so doing!

It is time that such mock ideas of modesty were done away with. The writer has seen films of all kinds, and never once has seen anything so suggestive as are some of the costumes of the summer seasons. A. O. YATES.

In Reply to Mr. Reed.

White Salmon, Wash., Aug. 29.—To the Editor of the Journal.—In your issue of August 28 appears an article on "Tourists and Road Guides," written by W. P. Reed of The Dalles, Oregon. To state the point as courteously as possible, your correspondent is not well advised concerning the true conditions prevailing throughout the White Salmon valley regarding hotels and garages.

The writer does not care to enter into any newspaper discussion as to what route the tourist should take from Hood River to the Yakima valley or to Spokane, for the tourists are spreading correct information, but I do desire to state that instead of there being no hotel or garage accommodations between White Salmon and Goldendale we have in White Salmon four excellent hostelries and three first class garages and repair shops. Enroute to Goldendale by the several routes are hotels at Husum, Trout Lake and Glenwood, with a large garage and shop at the latter point.

Let us cooperate, for the good of this tourist travel and our districts, and cut out this petty knocking.

C. C. HUTCHINS.

Remarks on Timely Topics.

McMinnville, Or., Aug. 28.—To the Editor of the Journal—There is an advanced society in New York city—the Humanitarian Cult—under the auspices of Misha Appelbaum, editor of the Humanitarian magazine. I wish we might start something of the kind, also.

The Journal has many editorials on live topics. Our civilization is verging on tremendous changes. Why are we not more prepared to meet the awakening, this "new birth" even the "new race," it is called. The European war is going to expose the great evils of poverty and shams. "Why should it be joy for some and all sorrow for others?"

I was pleased to read in a recent issue of The Journal an editorial on Bernard Shaw. We need to understand present literature, and many of the modern playwriters are giving modern movements. If the plays and their writers had more publicity they would be studied and read. The papers are the greatest medium for circulating intelligence. Something noticed in the papers reaches farther than a magazine article. I have asked many if they have read "Men of 1916" (in the February Forum), but have never found one to talk over that very pronounced prediction of coming changes.

We are all asking ourselves today, What is peace? Has peace just been class privilege? I am glad that The Journal champions peace.

There are things we don't understand about Mexico. There is the Mexican "El Triune." I believe we ought to look to ourselves. What are we doing?

Walter Rauschenbosch in his "Christianity and the Social Crisis," tells us: "Man's dangers have always come from two sources — nature and man. From the beginning until now, man has divided his fellows into those who were to be fed and those who were, figuratively at least, to be eaten. The great estates ruined Rome. Six persons at one time owned the whole province of Africa."

Wealth is too one sided with us.

MRS. M. A. B. LINDEN.

WE PROGRESSIVES

—New York World.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Admiral Cronan expects to capture Astoria without firing a hostile gun.

Why hasn't somebody thought of establishing a few training homes as well as camps?

"Too Much Johnson" will continue to be a popular refrain with California's old political gang.

A dangerous crank has been discovered pursuing Mr. Hughes—and yet we are told that his followers are of the safe and sane variety.

Roadmaster Yeon says speeders are giving the Columbia highway a bad name. Then it's time to build another jail and to use it.

Those billions of bacteria discovered in Portland's swimming tanks would be welcomed by the small boy were they located in bath tubs.

Multnomah county's divorces are 50 per cent of its marriages—and the divorce courts continue doing their level best to break their own records.

Geology experts are still proving that the Bridge of the Gods never existed. But, fortunately, there are a few pleasant traditions that can be disproved and still be believed.

Pendleton will have a larger Happy Canyon for the Round-Up, but it is doubtful whether Pendleton can provide more happiness for her guests than she has provided in former years.

That threatened railroad strike has resulted in cancellation of contracts for 60 carloads of the Salem Fruit union's prunes, grown for the American people. No wonder citizens everywhere fear the result of a strike.

OREGO SIDELIGHTS

Deer story fm Klamath Falls Herald: "George Imphrey tells of a mule tail deer beingkilled on August 16 that weighed 4 pounds and had 21 points on eachide. Humphrey says the monstrous ck was killed at Dog lake, in Lake coty. He did not learn the name of theslayer."

"That Curry unty's pleasures and resorts are gradlly becoming known outside, and appiciated when utilized, is no better awn," says the Gold Beach Reporter,than by the numerous published aounts and letters received from tho who have enjoyed life in Curry, a sports and cool breezes."

The norwestet forest continues to score; the Albany Democrat witnesseth: "On a side tracat the depot yesterday were a car ad of long poles or piles, nearly coving three forty-foot cars. They wersaid to be 115 feet long. The polerwere on their way to San Francisco,where they will be used in the new Southern Pacific depot just beingtarted there. Two thousand of themwill be used in the foundation."

For keeping evlastingly at it, Oregon can show nhome town booster to excel the LakeDemocrat. In a recent issue a hs column of little boosts is finishe with this superboost: "If there er was a time when Baker people had a abundance of material upon whicho boost their town and county, thatime is now. The city never lookedbetter from a progressive standpol and the county never had better pspects for generl prosperity. It is y to you, Mr. Man, to push a good thg along. This is your opportunity."

THEY CAN'T HAVE IT BOTHWAYS

From Collier's Weekly.

Speaking of prophets, some of our economic Jeremiahs might make their lamentations more consistent and harmonious. They will predict you a Europe freed from war descending upon our hapless country and destroying our industries with a flood of goods manufactured under aggressive semi-military organization, and then, turning round in one short paragraph, will put out the exactly opposed argument that hordes of workers leaving a ruined Europe will drive our wages to the lowest depths and plunge our laborers into pauperism.

Here is terrifying matter for campaign speeches, but it is only crude material after all. If French, Germans, English, and other Europeans come over here to get jobs, they will hardly be staying at home to compete with us. On the other hand, if wages here are scaled down by immigration, then our competitive costs of production ought to be lower—that is, if protectionists are correct in their argument that European cheap labor is the main factor in producing European manufactures cheaply.

Possibly the iremiahs are all wrong, however, Inead of being only half wrong, as I've hinted. War attaches people me firmly to their own land and theinwn ways, so that they will not leavenless driven out by famine or by cquest as the people of the Palatine were by Louis XIV. Otherwise the will restore their own for their chiren's sake. This means that the relsed energy of the first few years aer the war will probably be used tget the European nations back to a pce basis, to make up the repairs the have been neglected during hostiles, and to make good war's materiadamages.

All this work willave to be accomplished with a laboforce, not broken up as was that o the south after 1865, yet weakened r countless deaths and wounds. Intentional competition will soon asseitself in lines in which variqus pedes used to be strong (e. g., Brith shipping, German dyes, Frenchspecialties, etc.), but any new or valy extended competition seems ratr unlikely. The Jeremiahs will douless keep going for some few year yet, and so will the United States.

"Trading Withthe Enemy."

From the San Fncisco Bulletin.

Although Englan has blacklisted several American pducts and a number of American fms, she has not yet blacklisted wa supplies, except, naturally, as theyare destined for enemy countries. The reason, of course, is that she ants all the war supplies that can bobtained for herself and her allies. There is a simple commercial prinple here which will outlast the emargos and tariffs that may follow th war. When a trade between couny A and country B, or between couny A and country C, is profitable to pntry B it will continue, whether its artificially encouraged or not. Aer the war England will buy all ti American goods that she can, profibly use, and it will not be long Hore she will be buying all the Gernn goods she can profitably use, and rying to dispose of some of her ou goods in Germany. If trade beveen the United States and Germa adds to Germany's purchasing wer, enlightened English merchants will regard the Americans to that eent as allies and not as competitors. It is difficult to believe that a new ra of mercantilism, under which ea country will do all it can to chok off the import trade, will follow thwar. There will be mutual bitternesfor many years, but if bitterness is sn to cost money it will diminish. I is not recorded that the French osacised Germany after their defeat in 170. On the contrary, intercourse tween the two countries never was brisk as in the generation after 18. This war is different in degree ather than in kind. The recovery rill take longer, but will come.

The Once Over

BY REX LAMPMAN

IT'S ABOUT TIME—it seems to me—that someone should expose—to the gaze of all men—the sham and mockery—of these Ad club luncheons.

—and I'm going to do it—right here and now.

—and I don't care what President Walt Whitcomb—or anyone else—thinks about it.

—because I know what I think.

—this once—anyway—and I want to get it out of my system.

¶ And I wouldn't have felt this way—I guess—if I hadn't gone to the Ad club luncheon—Wednesday.

¶ And I was one of the speakers.

¶ That is—they were having a circus.

—and they wanted me—to help make a Roman holiday.

¶ And I went—and they all laughed at me.

—not at what I did—or what I said.

—but just at me.

¶ And just before I got up—the waiter hurried up.

—and left half a cantaloupe.

—and several beans—in another dish.

¶ And I got a mouthful of the cantaloupe—and some bread.

¶ And then they called on me.

—and I got up—with my mouth full.

—and tried to swallow it—without chewing.

¶ And that made a great hit with them.

—and they said things to me—which embarrassed me.

¶ And while I was embarrassed—I had a chance to chew a little.

—and I gulped three times.

—and took a drink of red lemonade.

—and started to talk.

¶ And the waiter rushed up—and took away my cantaloupe—and the beans.

—although I didn't care about the beans.

¶ And he left a slice of roast beef—and a hot dog sandwich.

¶ And I kept on talking.

—and everybody kept on paying the best of attention.

—that is—to their food.

—because they seemed to know—intuitively—what the waiter would do.

—if they faltered for an instant.

¶ And Harry Rice took part of my roast beef.

—because he knew I didn't want it.

—and the waiter came along.

—and saw that part of the beef was gone.

—and thought I was through with it.

—and took it—and the hot dog sandwich—away.

—and left a cup of coffee.

¶ And I glanced down—and saw what was happening—there on the table.

—with Mano Zan eating all the bread—besides his own food.

¶ And it discouraged me—and I choked—and stuttered.

—and made an awful mess of my speech.

—and sat down.

¶ But it was too late.

—because Mano was just finishing the bread.

—and Harry Rice had drunk my coffee.

—so I drank my ice cream—and was happy.

¶ And I didn't make this up—at all.

¶ It really happened.

—and while it was happening—to him—J. M. (Kewpie) McLaughlin told about it.

¶ And I thought it would be a good thing—to show what a sham—a hollow sham—an Ad club luncheon is.

—especially if you're on the program.

¶ And it makes me hungry—just to write about it—and—

¶ LISTEN—I think I'll go outright now—to a beanery—and get something to eat—just as I did Wednesday—after that luncheon.

A Sonnet to Mr. Hughes' Whiskers.

By David McCord.

O, thou divided monarch of the chin,
Result of time and trouble—aye, of cares—
Expended on thy tangled skein that wears
E'en through the hard campaign, to win
Admiring glances, that hast ever been
The policy of him who fain would be
The shepherd of this common flock which we,
Mere humble voters, make—his kith and kin.

What grace lies in thy twofold many curves,
What beauty in the straight and manly part!
The quality that makes admirers scoff
At him who wears no spinach—and preserves
Distinction worthy of tonsorial art;
And yet—
What would he look like wert thou shaven off!

Stories of Street and Town

A "Bird" of an Owl.

LOU Reno, who presides behind the desk at the Hotel Imperial, and Mrs. Reno spent part of the vacation along the Columbia highway.

One day's excursion was the ascent of Larch Mountain.

They had barely set out on the climb when a strange sound filtered through the trees.

"Toot, toot."

They went on; the sound became plainer.

"Toot, hoot."

"Hear that owl," said Reno to Mrs. Reno.

"Toot, hoot."

"Strange, I didn't know there were any owls around here," remarked Mrs. Reno.

"Toot, hoot."

Then they came to a clearing. The owl was an industrious donkey engine used in logging.

Wreck! Total Loss! No Insurance.

THESE are the days when:

The gas is left burning in the house all day.

The electric lights burn merrily all night.

The garden hose is not turned off.

The dishes are not washed.

The cat and dog are not fed.

The beds are not made.

The grass is not cut.

The front porch is not swept.

The garbage is not collected.

The laundry is not sent out.

The milk is not stopped.

The canary gets no water.

The mail collects dust in the mail box.

Newspapers lie in the front yard unopened.

And the door isn't unlocked for days and days.