

PEACE OR WAR, WHICH?

MR. ROOSEVELT'S Louisville speech Wednesday night, the invasion of Belgium, the German submarine warfare and Mexico were made the subject of attacks on President Wilson.

We have shown ourselves too craven to stand up for our rights or the rights of weaker peoples. If we had done as we ought to have done, our neutrality would have been a badge of honor and not one of shame.

We are "craven," Mr. Roosevelt says, because we did not oppose the German invasion of Belgium. Great Britain opposed the German invasion of Belgium, and with what result? It plunged her into war with Germany at a cost of millions of lives and more than 15,000 millions of money expended in military operations on sea and land.

We are "craven," Mr. Roosevelt says, because we did not do as we ought to have done in the submarine controversy. "If we had done as we ought to have done" in the case of the Lusitania, our "neutrality would have been a badge of honor," says Mr. Roosevelt.

"What we ought to have done," he has made clear and Mr. Hughes has made clear. Thus, the Chicago Herald, which is supporting Mr. Hughes, says:

Now comes Charles E. Hughes, Republican candidate for the presidency, in his proper person and unequivocally declares that he would have severed diplomatic relations with Germany immediately after the sinking of the Lusitania.

Explaining what he would have done if president when the Lusitania was sunk, Mr. Roosevelt says, "I would instantly have taken possession of every German interned ship in this country."

At the time the Lusitania was sunk, submarine warfare was tremendously popular in Germany. The limitations in what submarine warfare could do, were not then understood. The whole world then felt that it might lead to the destruction of the British fleet and the ultimate triumph of Germany on the sea through starving England into submission.

Grand Admiral von Trippitz was at the height of his popularity. He wanted war with the United States. The admiralty wanted war with the United States. War with the United States was openly advocated in Germany by various groups, because it was realized that this country would have been compelled to use its own munitions and the British supply from this country would be cut off, and Great Britain as a result be quickly whipped by Germany.

It was under such circumstances that Mr. Hughes now says he would have broken off diplomatic relations with Germany after the sinking of the Lusitania. It was under such circumstances that Mr. Roosevelt says "I would instantly have taken possession of every interned German ship in this country," an act that in the case of Portugal brought an immediate declaration of war by Germany.

No man can blind himself as to what these utterances by Mr. Hughes and Mr. Roosevelt mean. No citizen can take any other view than that Mr. Hughes is appealing to the American people for a vote of confidence in his war policy and for a vote of condemnation of President Wilson's peace policy.

No person can read these utterances of Mr. Hughes and Mr. Roosevelt and arrive at any other conclusion than that what is to be decided in the coming election is whether we are to adopt in America the European policy of "deeds, not words," or the highly successful Woodrow Wilson policy of upholding every American right on sea and land by peaceful diplomacy and without the firing of a shot and without shedding one drop of German blood or one drop of American blood.

In the greatest crisis in modern civilization, with thoughts of military glory and the barbaric spirit of primitive men in many men's minds, sober men and women must be forced to the conclusion that the most sinister peril in American history now confronts the American electorate.

Wilsonian is a most creditable publication. It is published by the Woodrow Wilson Independent League, composed of students of the University of Oregon, and is dedicated to the reelection of President Wilson. A poll of the fraternities at the institution gave Wilson 110, Hughes 100.

WHERE ANGELS FEAR
THERE IS little temptation to an outsider to intervene in the Alexander school trouble. The situation resembles too accurately a disturbed hornet's nest to invite anybody to draw near who can possibly pass by on the other side. We can not help noticing, however, that more or less indecent attempts have been made out to Mrs. Alexander's subordinates to rake up accusations against their principal.

The same ominous phenomenon was presented in the trial of Mr. Kercher last winter. We are not presuming to say whether the accusations in either instance were true or false. Our only purpose is to point out the danger of encouraging malicious gossip among subordinates to the detriment of their superiors.

Such gossip is always plentiful enough. Envy and malice are human traits which, unhappily, seem ineradicable. But what shall we say of an administrative policy which appears to encourage it? Government by delation has often been tried but it never has led to anything but multiplied trouble.

The Oregon Agricultural college is becoming one of the great big educational institutions of the United States. The enrollment of students now totals 1934.

Beware
AS A whole the country is extravagantly prosperous. Here and there one may possibly find a desert spot in the blooming paradise, but not many. The boughs of the tree of business bend with luscious fruit and all we need to do to provide for the rainy days of the future is to imitate poor Eve and reach out our hands and pluck.

The country seethes with the psychology of prosperity which is confident, a little over-hopeful and a good deal over-trustful. The stock boomer, the swindler, all sorts of birds of prey, begin to preen their wings and sharpen their beaks and claws. It is a fine time for fat people who look like good eating to beware. If they don't look out the blue sky stock peddler will get them and so far as they are concerned prosperity will have become a mournful memory instead of a bright and fragrant reality.

The sedate Saturday Evening Post sounds a "Stop, look, listen" warning in its current issue. "The blue sky artist is getting active," it says, "look out for him."

Every speech by Mr. Roosevelt drips with German blood and Mexican blood and American blood. He says we are "craven" because "we did not do what we ought to have done" when Germany invaded Belgium, and that we are "craven"

by her strong personality captured a Hughes crowd from the Golden Gate Lake Washington at a cost of millions of dollars. What would Seattle do if it had a Columbia river?

If Seattle had the Columbia river, the people of that city would not permit the world to have its rest at night or to go about the usual duties of the day until the river had been fully developed for navigation and a complete system of water transportation inaugurated.

Portland can bind the Columbia empire to her forever by doing with the Columbia as Seattle would do with it. By such a leadership as she could exercise, Portland could organize the interior into a working force to make the river the splendid artery of commerce that other great cities would make of it. By such cooperation as the Portland Docks commission can apply, a beginning of this leadership would be inaugurated.

The inland Empire is worth this effort. A spirit of cooperation in which every public and private influence and instrumentality should join is the process by which great things can be accomplished.

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 100 words, and should be accompanied by the name and address of the sender. If the writer does not desire to have the name published he should so indicate.)

"Discussion is the greatest of all reforms. It is the only one that touches the principles of all false sanctities and throws them on their knees. It crushes them out of existence and sends up our own conclusions in their stead."—Woodrow Wilson.

Ardenly Supports Wilson.
Clackamas, Or., Oct. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal: I desire to express my hearty approval of the action in behalf of President Wilson, for his renowned courage, his love of liberty and his wisdom exercised in honorably settling the many dire difficulties that confront our nation just at this time. The Republican party was born at the mouth of the cannon, and I, like many others of my neighbors and brothers, after the smoke had risen, imagined the star spanned by the rainbow, and the emblem solely of the Republican party.

I was cradled in the lap of Republicanism. I voted for Grant in 1872, thinking it was right. And it was right. It is a Republic we desire. When the leaders of that party decided to be right, I ceased to be a Republican. And it was due time right then, for I soon noticed that that event where Grant notified the party to the breakers and distillers, and I got down my Bible and I found where it said, "Woe unto the man that establisheth a town with blood or buildeth a city on iniquity. Then shall he be cut off from the people of the United States. So, in order to inherit the kingdom of Heaven, I must leave the party and the church, too; for if the blind lead the blind they will all fall into the ditch." Since that time I have been a Neal Dow Prohibitionist.

But nevertheless, considering from a standpoint of reason and common sense and loyalty to my country and not to a political party, and to my elective franchise and cooperation to Woodrow Wilson, not because I love the party he represents, but, in the belief that the good of the country is best for all, I will keep peace, and by that he will keep our honor. And by such pursuit we will keep our country. He has my hearty cooperation. November 7 he will have my hearty congratulations.

On the Search for Issues.
Portland, Oct. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal: The tariff question is not figuring in the minds of the voters as it was in the minds of the voters in former years. There is a reason. The Wilson administration has settled the tariff question in a business like manner, just as it did the financial question and other big questions of the public party had ignored for 16 years. Besides the enactment of a tariff commission law, which takes the tariff out of the hands of Congress, and out of the hands of the tariff, a law was passed by the last Congress which will stop instantly the flooding of America with cheap goods. It is a law which should see an occasion arise for the war—a very remote probability which Republican orators and newspapers insist will be realized.

But the fact is that the Underwood bill, with the income tax amendment, is proving a big success. It is estimated by the United States department of labor that 2,500,000 more men are at work in the United States now than when Taft left the presidency, or at any time since the Roosevelt panic of 1907, or at any time in the history of the nation. The nation is manufacturing for the world as never before. Our exports to South America, to the peaceful nations of Europe and the oriental nations are greater than ever before and the exportation of war material is a very insignificant part of the great increase in foreign trade—less than 5 per cent.

Our farmers, laborers and business men were never more prosperous, and this fact and the greatly increased foreign trade, brought about by wise legislation and Wilson's peace policies, insures permanent peace. No wonder the opposition to Wilson is distressed for issues.

A Champion for Dr. Marie Equi.
Portland, Oct. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal: I read in the Oregonian of the coming into Portland from the interior of the state just in time to see the demonstrations accorded to the Golden Special visitors by the voters of Portland. I chanced to wander along Sixth street at that time, the much-talked-of opposition took place. There is much radical talk and abuse heaped on the Wilson crowd, and especially on Dr. Marie Equi, who of all Portland's workers alone has the courage and conviction to lead a demonstration to greet the Golden Special Hughes crowd.

From a disinterested standpoint, it seems that the Hughes managers were peeved because Dr. Equi's personality in converting the Hughes gathering into an opposing demonstration. The tactics employed seem not to have met the approval of the Republicans who were present, for they have been venting their protests through the newspapers in the most abusive terms. It betrays a narrowness of mind on the part of those few peevish ones who rush into print and personally abuse all the people who shouted for Wilson on that memorable day, by calling them anarchists and rowdies.

While I do not personally believe in street speaking by women, yet I do emphatically believe in personal liberty and fair play, and if Dr. Equi

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE
If they were wise in their generation—those great ones the president so pointedly advised yesterday at Chicago—their would "get aboard," if they had to ship as stowaways.

Hood River's moratorium on everything but apples is a magnificent display of the "tear work" that makes communities famous for something or more valuable than Spitzbergen and Yellow Newtown.

And in the whole matter of passion and anger of a man with high vision of what is to be, what a long line of prophets, of patriots, of liberators, of reformers of captive peoples, of revivers of dead worlds, can be conjured up in one blazing phrase!

Famous treaties have been drawn at obscure places which have thus attained immortality. They have ever had what Hamlet, and on whose countenance immortality at the end of this century, would have been a hamlet of at least 2,000,000 population.

As soon as the little reader read yesterday in the headlines that Mr. Conley, the Australian press agency manager, had resolved to transplant the tree of life from Oregon to the Antipodes, he guessed vine maple and dogwood—quick, just like that—with a few other trees, the story, Mr. Conley, here's looking at you.

Chrome iron ore is being shipped from Josephine county. And what's chrome iron ore? Chrome iron ore, the spinal core, composed of iron, chromium and oxygen, FeCr2O4, usually in the form of a mineral, is a siliceous or metallic luster, and occurring massive or sometimes in octahedrons. It is usually associated with serpentine, magnetite, sp. gr. 4.32-4.57. Chromite is valuable as a source of chromium.

It is not true, as asserted, that our nation is held in contempt by other nations. What is the matter? European capitals report quite the contrary. These countries commend our good sense in keeping out of this sickening war. As for our action to "stay out of the war," it is a matter of course in dealing with that distracted country has won for us the friendship of every nation on the western continent. "Stay out of the war" is a slogan of a nation's non-interference in our own intentions. This alone will be of inestimable value to us in years to come.

But our critics are hard to please. They would have "deeds instead of words." Yet, when the president got after congress in his hurry up call, and a deed was done quickly by that noble body, which is right now, even then they were not pleased, but criticized the worst yet.

It all goes to show how impossible it is to please those who are so minded and don't want to be pleased anyhow. H. HENLINGER.

What Depends.
Portland, Oct. 17.—To the Editor of The Journal:—Before casting our votes at the coming presidential election might it not be well to weigh well the chief characteristics of the opposing candidates, their record, their aims, their policies, their methods, their character, and their personality.

Let it be said, in no spirit of disrespect toward Judge Hughes (he is what he is, and let us grant, honestly so), that the essential, deep-lying difference between the two candidates, Woodrow Wilson and that of Charles Evans Hughes is the difference between a constitutional realpolitik with a heart as deeply humane as was that of the great statesman, and a constitutional hairsplitter with a highly developed, finely polished judicial temperament.

Had Wilson's early environment been a realpolitik, as that of Woodrow Wilson and that of Charles Evans Hughes is the difference between a constitutional realpolitik with a heart as deeply humane as was that of the great statesman, and a constitutional hairsplitter with a highly developed, finely polished judicial temperament.

On August 5, 1912, in his acceptance of the nomination for president of the United States Theodore Roosevelt said: "With all my heart and soul, with every particle of high purpose that is in me, I pledge you my word to do everything I can, to put every particle of courage, of common sense and of every ounce of my mind to the work, and to endeavor so far as strength is given me to live up to the obligations you have put upon me and to endeavor to carry out in the interests of our whole people the policy to which you have solemnly dedicated your selves to the millions of men and women for whom you speak."

On August 8, 1912, he said: "Men and women, I would continue the fight, even if I stood entirely alone. I shall continue it with a glad and proud heart, because it is in your hands, and will not abandon it. The man who believes that we will ever betray these ideals or abandon the task to which we have set ourselves do not know us and cannot guess at the faith which we have in our minds, and will never go back, and whatever may be done in the future, of one thing the disciples of an easy opportunism may rest assured—I will never abandon the principles to which I have pledged myself, and I will never abandon the men and women who drew around me to battle for these principles."

The night before he left on his trip to Brazil, in a great meeting held in the city of Chicago, he said to the Progressive party: "I have never abandoned the principles to which I have pledged myself, and I will never abandon the men and women who drew around me to battle for these principles."

After the November election, which shall it be—the realpolitik, human and lovable, or his glittering, coldly intellectual opponent? JOB STEARNS JR.

A Wilson Republican.
Spokane, Wash., Oct. 16.—To the Editor of The Journal: I have as much said in the Oregonian about what a landslide Hughes will have over Wilson, permit me to say, through The Journal, that I am on the road and heading for the Golden Gate to the States. For the past two months I have spent half of my time in Spokane. And I prophesy Wilson will carry Spokane. Times are excellent in Spokane, and it is to be had to all the workers that is on the body, the farmers hunting men to haul wheat to warehouses, and can hardly get them. Montana business never was better. The wages of the men here are as good as travel east. I never heard hard times mentioned after I got as far east as Pasco, Wash.

I have always voted the Republican ticket, and I have never been wrong, encouraged by such as the Golden Special's bunch and that bunch that met them at the van. J. H. VAN METER.

Advocates Judge Taswell's Cause.
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Rag Tag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere

There Were Still Other Roberts.
LAST year Robert C. was the only boy of that Christian name in his room at the Rose City Park school. When he was admitted to the 2A class this fall he was surprised that there were so many Roberts in the world.

"I have to write my whole name out now," said the 8-year-old Robert at dinner the other evening. "There are four other Roberts in our class."

When I was down beside the sea, A wooden spade they gave to me, To dig the sandy shore, My holes were empty like a cup; In every hole the sea came up, Till it could come no more.

"Do you know who wrote that, Dad?" The fond father hesitated: "I don't quite remember, sonny."

Robert Louis Stevenson wrote that—but he's not in our class.

In Iowa's "Mud Year."
Thirty-five years ago today Rev. Upton H. Gibbs, rector of St. Peter's Episcopal church of the city of St. Paul, Minn., says the La Grande Observer. The date was recalled today by Mr. Gibbs in conversation over rough seas on the day his ship put out to sea. Great numbers of birds were lost off the coast of Ireland, and the trip was delayed by very heavy storms. In the end, he landed in Iowa in due course of time, and there encountered the famous mud year in that state when grain was unthreshable, horses dying of mud fever, and conditions generally deplorable. Mr. Gibbs admitted today that upon that occasion he much longed for old England again.

Birds of a Feather.
An author of some note, who is inclined to be just a little careless in his personal appearance, was recently writing a story on unemployment. While en route between Portland and San Francisco he got into a bad fix, and seeing a freight train on the siding he strolled over to it and stooped down to see if he could discover how traps rode on the rods. He heard a low and sad voice near at hand, addressing him, and he stepped into a box car, "Hurry up, Bo; climb in this box car. The side door Pullman beats the rods all hollow."

The Rite of Baptism.
Billy was greatly impressed when he witnessed for the first time the ceremony of immersion. His Sunday school teacher, noticing his interest, said: "Well, Billy, can you tell me what the minister said when he baptized the lady this morning?"

Billy looked up solemnly and answered: "He said, in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost; and then he ducked her under."

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:
When it comes to begin, the millionaires can outbeg a Philadelphia hobo. They are not the least bashful about it, and ask Oregon people to give 'em a hand, and into the mill for 'em. Most generally, 'em as it is posterity will suffer, we hand out anything the Lord made for our children and our children's children and don't ask no bothersome questions.

OUT OF DOORS IN THE OREGON COUNTRY
The details of two more fascinating outings in the wilds of the Cascades will be set forth in next Sunday's Journal.

One relates a trip to the top of Chimere mountain and to Wahtum lake, in the Columbia river highway region. The other tells of the charms for the outer to be found in the Santiam national forest on the trail that leads from Detroit around to Cascadia.

CHASING THE U-53 TO SEA—
Mrs. Margaret Montgomery Zogbaum, formerly of Portland, writes in fascinating fashion of her experiences as a member of a motor-boat party that trailed the German submersible U-53 to the open sea upon the recent departure of that craft from Newport.

PORTLAND'S BUNGALOWS—
W. G. Conley of Sydney, Australia, a leading newspaperman of the island continent, is returning home with many photographs of the bungalows that give Portland its reputation as a city of attractive homes. The type of house that attracted the eye of this observing visitor will be shown next Sunday.

THE FICTION MAGAZINE—
The usual selection of the best short stories and an additional installment of Mary Roberts Rinehart's engaging serial, "The Curve of the Catenary."

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL—
Five cents the copy everywhere

NEXT SUNDAY—