Oregon Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every day, afternoon and morning (except Sunday afternoon) at The Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

TELEPHONES — Main 7173; Home, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Bldg, 225 Fifth Ave., New York. 1218 People's Gas Bldg., Chicago.

Subscription terms by mail or to any address in the United States or Mexico

DAILY (MORNING OR AFTERNOON)

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY (MORNING OR AFTERNOON) AND SUNDAY

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

United we stand—divided we fall.
—Gouverneur P. Morris.

IF UNDIVIDED

ON MARCH 4, 1861, a little more than a month before Sumter was fired upon, Abraham Lincoln, in his first inaugural address, said:

"I shall take care that the laws of the Union be faithfully executed in all the states. I trust this will not be taken as a menace but only as the declared purpose of the Union that it will constitutionally defend itself. In doing this, there need be no bloodshed or violence, and there shall be none unless it be forced upon the national authority. We are not enemies but friends. We must not be enemies. YOU CAN HAVE NO CONFLICT WITHOUT BEING YOURSELVES THE AGGRESSORS.

Yesterday, in an address to congress, President Wilson said:

I am not proposing or contemplating war or any steps that need lead to it. I merely request that you will accord me by your own vote and definite bestowal the means and authority to safeguard in practice the right of a great people who are at peace and who are desirous of exercising none but the rights of peace to follow the pursuits of peace in quietness and good will—rights recognized time out of mind by all civilized nations of the world.

No course of my choosing or of theirs will lead to war. WAR CAN COME ONLY BY THE WILFUL ACTS AND AGGRESSIONS OF OTHERS.

It is thus that two American presidents in time of great crisis have spoken to the American congress. The meaning of their language is identical. No war will be sought. America will have no war unless some other nation is the aggressor.

Following the illustrious example of Lincoln, President Wilson could do no less than he has done in his request to congress yesterday. Lincoln said, "I shall take care that the laws of the Union shall be faithfully executed," and "I trust this will not be taken as a menace."

Declaring his purpose to protect American rights and lives, President Wilson said in yesterday's address, "I wish to feel that the authority and the power of the congress are behind me in whatever it may be necessary to do," and that "we are jointly the servants of the people and must act together," and that "I am not proposing or contemplating war or any steps that need lead to it."

The president's proposal is sound. If clothed by congress with the authority he asks, he would be America facing the crisis with united front. To the imperial German government, he would be the voice and spokesman of the congress and the people of the United States.

There can be no guarantee of peace. But Woodrow Wilson with the congress and the people back of him would be the strongest possible guarantee against unnecessary war.

Germany's hope of pursuing ruthless submarine warfare without unfortunate consequences to herself is a divided America. She wants no war with the United States. She has all the enemies she can cope with. The moral weakening she would suffer before the neutral world by dragging America into the conflict would be more costly to her than a succession of heavy defeats along the western front.

An undivided America can give strength and power to President Wilson's representations. An undivided America would be an impressive and convincing argument with the German chancellery for peace.

It was for an undivided America that the president yesterday made his Lincoln-like plea to congress.

"I merely request that you will accord me by your own vote and definite bestowal the means and authority to safeguard in practice the right of a great people who are at peace and who are desirous of exercising none but the rights of peace to follow the pursuits of peace in quietness and good will—rights recognized time out of mind by all civilized nations of the world" is a sentence from President Wilson's address that will impress his countrymen and that should be an appeal to the imagination and to the conscience of every European ruler and people.

GAME PRESERVES

THE game preserve where Edwin Gould Jr. accidentally shot himself the other day lies two miles from Jekyl island, Georgia. It is a large tract of land used solely for protecting wild beasts during the closed season and hunting them during the open season. No vulgar persons are permitted to loiter upon the premises or disturb the game. Only the Gould family and their wealthy friends enjoy the privilege which resulted so fatally to young Edwin.

The Gould game preserve is one of many such areas which our idle millionaire families have bought up in the pleasant regions of the south. There are many more in favored spots along the Atlantic coast between Maine and Florida and many more west of the Mississippi. Oregon, distant as it is from the seats of the mighty, contains some private game preserves from which the public is sedulously excluded.

The idle owners of these sacredly guarded domains have so much money that they can usually persuade legislatures to pass almost any trespass laws they desire. Little by little they have enlarged their feudal authority and fenced off the public until they have become genuine territorial lords.

When William Rockefeller was amassing his enormous game preserve in the Adirondack mountains of New York, he completely surrounded a stiff-necked farmer who would not sell to him, closed all the roads and removed the postoffice to the Rockefeller mansion. In the end, the wicked farmer could not step off his own little piece of land without committing trespass. Naturally Rockefeller got the farm at his own price. The small farmer must always give way to the magnate.

These enormous game preserves include in their total a considerable fraction of the best land in the United States. When we add to them the cultivated domains of the Taft family in Texas with hundreds of other such private realms in Texas, California and elsewhere, it becomes a little disquieting to think how rapidly feudalism is advancing upon us.

The game preserves are, of course, withheld from cultivation. No food is permitted to grow upon them except for wild animals. Human habitations are excluded except for the gamekeepers and millionaire owners. In all essentials, these great holdings repeat in the United States the British system of baronial land ownership.

We know what the effect of that system has been in England. It has consecrated the land to the pleasures of the rich and cut down food production until England's population must buy food abroad or starve. It is her system of land monopoly for the sake of millionaires and wild beasts that now places England in peril of the German submarine.

With the same causes in operation here we must look for the same effects to follow. If our lands fall more and more into the hands of feudal lords, the production of food will inevitably diminish, the population lose its vigor and independence, and American institutions be undermined. Such land will lie uncultivated in order that our millionaires may have plenty of game to hunt.

The Oregonian is defending the Bean bill. Naturally. It was doubtless in cahoots with Bean and the railroad. It may have helped frame up the bill. It has been on the side of the railroad all along in the controversy between the railroad and the people. It has always been surmised that the Oregonian had a hand in the preparation of the "midnight resolution" of which the supreme court decision said, "the interest and hope expressed seem a prayer against the government's contention." "The ass knoweth his owner and the ox his master's crib."

CATCH 'EM YOUNG

OF AN import singularly sinister are the efforts now so persistently made in some quarters to poison the minds of school children with un-American jingoism. That these ill-omened efforts wear a thin disguise of "patriotism" and are carried on in the name of Washington and other revered historic characters does not make them any better. If Shakespeare were alive today he would learn that the devil can not only quote Scripture to gain his ends but he can misquote George Washington as well.

The raid of the jingoes on the public schools has a perfectly definite purpose. And that purpose is not the national defense. Far from it. The United States has not come to such a pass yet that it needs to rob the schoolroom in order to fit out its armies. The purpose of the jingoes is to fix in the minds of the young a certain ideal of life, and it is not the American ideal. It is something novel to this country and intensely un-American. They have imported it from Europe.

The ideal of life which they seek to impose upon the helpless school children is that of docile, servile, unquestioning obedience to authority. The genuine American spirit questions, investigates, and, if there is need of it, resists, as the Declaration of Independence teaches. The jingoes want to stop all this "asking why," all this questioning of authority, all this inconvenient independence of soul. They want mechanical-minded tools, not self-active citizens.

To transform the nation into a mass of besotted slaves they follow the old maxim, "Catch 'em young." "Give us the child up to the age of seven," said certain old theologians famed for cunning, "and we don't care what you do to him later." The jingoes seek control of the children in the years while their minds are plastic. For they know that no later teaching can then undo the work of mental and moral enslavement.

It may be added that there are amateur jingoes whose purposes are not so abandoned as are those of the professionals above described.

"You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors," said President Lincoln, speaking to the south in his first inaugural. "War can come only by the wilful acts and aggressions of others," said President Wilson in his address to congress yesterday.

STRANGE HISTORY

WHEN the "midnight resolution" was slipped through the 1915 legislature, a hearing of the land grant case was about to take place in the United States supreme court.

That case was a forfeiture proceeding brought by the attorney general of the United States on orders from congress. Congress ordered the suit brought in response to a memorial from the Oregon legislature of 1907, which said:

Your memorialist most respectfully asks that the congress of the United States be and hereby is requested to enact such laws and take such steps by resolution, or otherwise, as may be necessary to compel said railroad company to comply with the conditions of said grant, and to enact and declare some sufficient penalty for non-compliance therewith by way of forfeiture of the grant, or otherwise, as in the wisdom of congress may seem best.

The 1907 Oregon legislature took this action in response to the strong demands of the people of Oregon.

For several years, the railroad had refused to sell an acre of the lands to anybody at any price. It had violated every term of the grant act. It had sold lands to speculators who were holding them for speculative purposes. The process was retarding settlement. It was holding back state development.

The granges of the state passed resolutions demanding forfeiture of the grant lands. Chambers of commerce protested. City councils demanded action against the railroad. County courts petitioned. Boards of trade demanded action. At a great meeting of representatives of all Oregon enterprises held at Eugene there was vigorous protest against the railroad's conduct with the lands.

In answer to these demands by the Oregon people and the memorial of the state legislature, congress responded with orders to the attorney general of the United States to bring the forfeiture suit. Just before the case came on for hearing in the supreme court, the 1915 legislature at 3 a. m. of the closing session passed the "midnight resolution." Few members knew that it had passed. The public did not discover it until many weeks afterward. Even the attorney general did not know it, though under the terms of the resolution, he was directed to go to Washington and request that the lands be kept on the Oregon tax rolls. His attention was first called to the resolution by Gus Moser on the streets of Portland.

The supreme court, in its decision, tells us what the "midnight resolution" was intended for. Its explanation of the resolution is that "the interest and hope expressed seem a prayer against the government's contention." Being a "prayer against the government's contention" it was obviously a "prayer" in favor of the railroad's contention. It seems unthinkable that a state legislature would do such a thing, but the 1915 legislature did it, did it by stealth, did it by joker, did it with none but a chosen inner circle informed as to what was going on.

In 1917, another case is about to be heard in the supreme court in which the government and the railroad are opposed to each other. In 1917 the legislature has openly espoused the side of the railroad and taken a position opposed to the government. Only 17 days before the hearing of the case in the high court, the Oregon legislature by passing the Bean bill declared that congress had no right to pass the Chamberlain-Ferris act, which gives the excess proceeds of the grant lands, half to the federal government and half to Oregon irrigation, Oregon roads and Oregon schools.

The amazing feature of the legislature's action is that the Oregon legislature seems to have more confidence in the railroad's title to the grant lands than the railroad itself has; for the railroad for more than three years prior to passage of the Chamberlain-Ferris act, had so little confidence in its own title that it refused to pay taxes on the grant lands, notwithstanding the severe penalty that attaches to delinquent taxes.

What is to be the end? May not this continued opposition by the Oregon legislature to the government's contention finally lead the supreme court to decide in favor of the railroad?

If, as represented by the legislature, the people of Oregon do not want half of the $44,000,000 worth of grant lands put in large part into the Oregon irreducible school fund, why should the high court long bother about giving these millions to the people of Oregon?

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.]

Normals and Certificates.

Sitkum, Or., Feb. 24.—To the Editor of The Journal—If the vote last fall on the normal school proposition means anything it means that quite a large majority of the people of Oregon do not take much stock in normal schools. If they are good things surely eastern Oregon ought to have a normal. That vote proves another thing—that many people do not take stock in the resoluting of the "educators" and near "educators." The "educators" resoluted on the great benefits of the normal, and the near "educators" followed in the footsteps of the "educators" for resoluting. The people pricked the "educators'" balloon. Those who were interested in keeping the town of Monmouth alive by reopening the Monmouth normal, promised that four cents in the $1000 would be all that was required to run the thing. Their record as lobbyists since then shows how much their word was good for.

The writer of this voted for an eastern Oregon normal at the last two elections, not because the normal school cuts much ice, but that there might be a chance to have a normal school in Oregon stand on its merits, not on the skill of the log roller. If the laws of this state were not made to favor the Monmouth normal it would fall down. The law says that a "normal school graduate" may teach in any grammar school, or in a one year, two year or three year high school in Oregon, without examination. Further on the law says:

"Provided, that he shall receive a life state certificate authorizing him to teach in any schools of this state, upon the completion of two years' work in a standard college or university; provided, that if at any time the course of study of the Oregon normal school meets the requirements of standard colleges, then the graduate of the standard college course of the Oregon normal school shall receive a life state certificate entitling him to teach "in any school in this state."

"A one year certificate shall be granted without examination to applicants who have completed four years' work in an accredited high school, or other accredited institution; provided, that the applicant shall have completed the teaching training course in such high school or accredited institution."

The law says: "Graduates of standard colleges or universities may receive a one year certificate to teach in any high school in this state." If they get any other certificate to teach in high schools only, without examination the county school superintendent must say that they have been a good little boy or girl.

If the normal school "meets the requirements of standard colleges, then its graduates shall receive a life state certificate to teach in any school in this state."

"A graduate from a standard college or university"—to such, a little measley one year certificate shall be issued to teach only in the high schools of this state. The law gives more to the high school graduate who has been in the "training class." That certificate holder may teach in any school in this state up to the four-year high school.

It is time for the independent colleges and their friends to make a fight against these treacherous certificate laws. These laws were not made for the good of the schools. They were made to bolster up the normal school. A graduate of a standard college or university should receive, on demand, a life state certificate to teach in any school in this state.

The independent colleges of Oregon have done better work in the past, and are doing better work today, in proportion to money spent, than the state colleges or university. Pacific university, Pacific college, Albany college, Willamette university and McMinnville college, have made and are making records in teaching men and women the big things of life, for which the state should do them honor instead of allowing "educators," who live and move and fatten on state pap, to engineer the making of laws to handicap their graduates.

Those pioneer colleges whose presidents and teachers toiled that the youth might be taught, and knew not from whence the money would come to buy the food for their families and themselves, as well as Reed institute, whose teaching force has not experienced the lack of funds, must see their graduates degraded, in the eyes of the law, that the school machine "educator" of Oregon may get entertainment and amusement, like "Helen's Babies," wanting "to see the wheels go wound."

ROBERT A. EASTON.

From the Drugless Standpoint.

Portland, Feb. 22.—To the Editor of The Journal—At a meeting of the County Medical society yesterday Dr. E. A. Sommer advised the gentlemen of medicine to rustle harder and keep before the public more because the various schools of quack "healers" were making serious inroads on medical incomes. Herr Doctor is right. They are. And they are going to make them still more serious and deeper. Webster defines a "quack" as "a blatant pretender" and "an impostor." Visit the free medical clinic in this city and witness some of the methods employed by the "eminent specialists" there, then visit the free naturopathic or chiropractic clinic and compare the results obtained; then decide for yourself which is the "quack". Look over the daily mortality lists and count the "died after an operation" victims. Then look up some of the tough, incurable cases—from the standpoint of "scientific medicine"—that daily come from the "quack" drugless doctors' offices cured and well, and again ask yourself, Which is the quack? Allopathic doctors can blame themselves for their present condition, for they refuse to "be shown" by their successful superiors. They have their heads crammed full of out-of-date bug theories, vaccine and serum superstitions and surgical delusions. They kill, poison and cripple, while their drugless brothers cure and do no harm. Then they run to city councils and legislatures and stand around hat in hand and beg to be protected from their more successful competitors. Their lesson is a bitter one, and will be more so, for unless they begin to learn how to cure people by rational and natural methods and abandon their present useless and senseless methods they will soon be out of business entirely, for what the people do not voluntarily do to them will be done to them by law.

There is room for all good schools of healing and the people must retain their constitutional right to choose the healer of their choice, or none at all, as they see fit. Dr. Sommer should not call good doctors "quacks" because they differ from him and please the people better.

As for publicity, the columns of our esteemed morning contemporary are daily filled with medical rot, read today, forgotten tomorrow, while the grand work and magnificent cures of apparently hopeless cases made by the drugless men are never mentioned.

ANDREW T. WILLIAMS.

Germany and Democracy.

Portland, Feb. 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—It seems strange to Americans that with the growth of liberty in France, Great Britain, Italy and Belgium, and with the development of government ownership of public utilities and the agitation of the Social Democrats in Germany for real representative government, there is so little headway made in Germany in the attainment of liberty.

Poultney Bigelow and other writers and observers who have studied modern Germany insist that Germany does not exist either as a nation or as a people. There are Bavarians, Wurtemburgers, Hessians, Saxons, Poles, Danes and the Rhenish people, but the junkers of Prussia rule them all with the military caste. The combined and varied peoples are not unanimous and do not initiate any movements for liberty. The people of southern Germany love liberty and have made some feeble efforts to secure it, and to extend their art, literature, and civilization to the rest of Germany, but the iron hand of Prussian militarism killed all these efforts, and has built up a loosely joined confederation of states and peoples, which has been named Germany, or the German empire. As an instrument of liberty the reichstag is an iridescent dream.

The Social Democrats of Germany have always been a thorn in the side of the kaiser. They have demanded that the reichstag be a real representative assembly with the power to initiate and carry through measures, and to act as a check on the upper council. But nothing comes of it. Since the war the military power is supreme and martial law has superseded all civil processes. If the undaunted spirit of some of the Social Democrat leaders is indicative of the spirit of revolt against the monarchial rule of the junkers in the whole body of Social Democrats, the latter will certainly inoculate the men in the trenches with the spirit of revolt.

AMERICA FIRST.

The Vacant Lot Peril.

Klamath Falls, Or., Feb. 17.—To the Editor of the Journal—It has generally been supposed that most of the desert land in Oregon lies east of the Cascades, but if we are to take a recent editorial of The Journal for evidence, Portland, for its size, contains more waste land than any other part of the state. Four-fifths of Portland is a wilderness, given up to old cans and broken bottles, a playground for dogs that disturb the quiet of the night, 200,000 highly valuable but non-producing vacant lots out of 250,000 in all.

The farmer who would cultivate only a few of his best acres and wear himself out trying to raise crops on the poorest land he could find on his place while leaving uncultivated the greater portion of the more productive part—a harbor for weeds and jackrabbits—would be considered a fool, but because of our inherited traditions of landlordism and our prejudices, on a broader scale it appears good business policy to leave unused the greater portion of our natural resources while forcing many of our citizens out on the edge of the desert to strive for a living as best they can.

There is a lesson to be learned from this story of the vacant lots in Portland, and Portland is but one instance of what prevails elsewhere. We have been conducting campaigns against extravagance and against high prices. Some have been boycotting eggs. The Journal is just now making a vigorous assault against the delinquent tax graft. Yet it is not surprising that prices are high, when distribution is spead over five times the area it ought to be and commerce must pay toll to land speculators for the privilege of carrying on trade.

Vacant lots increase the cost of constructing and maintaining streets and sidewalks, water mains and lights, without contributing to their support. The owners may pay taxes, but the lot, being vacant, can yield nothing; hence the money to pay taxes must come from effort elsewhere.

It is more costly to deliver produce where the haul must pass four vacant lots to reach one residence. Carfare is higher because of a five-mile run, where one would do. Time is of some value.

Is it surprising that taxes become delinquent when one-fifth must carry the burden of all? Is it surprising that men should turn to graft when useful industry is so handicapped? Yet there are men who uphold the policy which maintains the vacant lot, who believe land speculation is sound business policy, men who would put in prison those who speculate in food, but themselves are well satisfied to speculate in the source from which all wealth must come.

FRED W. HYNDMAN.

Sees Peril in the Alien.

Hubbard, Or., Feb. 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I see there is a movement to bring 3000 families from Belgium to southern California and to locate them in Imperial valley. I think those people had better look around a little and help the poor of this country before going across the water to get a lot more paupers, as we have got more paupers now than we can keep. Look at the people in New York, crying for bread. They are poor foreigners the bloodsuckers brought over here and dumped on the public just as soon as they got what few dollars they had. We don't need any more of them here. There are plenty of people here to develop this country.

What kind of a country will we have in 200 years from now? The way people are doing this country will be populated by mongrels, and there will be no race of people at all. Let us stop this marrying with the dark races, and we shall have a nation to be proud of in 200 years from now. That is what our forefathers fought for, and we should not have to ask Japan or any other country what kind of laws we shall make. It is the poor people of this country that are trying to keep the nation, and the rich are tearing it down, for they are money mad.

We don't need any of the aliens of any country here. If we can not develop this country in a day we have a thousand years yet for our children to do it in.

D. G. M'CAFFERY.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

In the North sea lived a whale, but if he's still living there, he's a dandy.

The pork barrel would not be so hard to get rid of if the squeal could be eliminated first.

With a seed catalogue you can figure the high cost into a cocked hat with $6 worth of seeds. But the $67

Two more days and the exciting annual contest between the lion and the lamb as to which shall take which end of March will be decided.

Whenever the "U-boat claims" are presented they will make the "French spoliation claims" and the "Alabama claims" look like the interest on 30 cents.

While the European pacifists are all busy killing one another off, would be a good time for some Mexican statesman to run away with the Nobel peace prize.

There is a quiet but powerful sermon in the fact that, though our army comes out of Mexico without Villa, our ambassador goes in in spite of Villa.

Defeat without victory is what President Wilson proposes for Germany. It means as much to America as peace with victory would mean to the entente.

Between small potatoes and few in a hill, on one side, and big potatoes and many in the warehouse, held for high prices, on the other, the way of the spudeater is indeed hard.

Long after calories and vitamins have crumbled into dust, man will continue to stuff into his cavernous interior the same, or similar, old hunks of palatable and nutritious grub.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Crater Lake's coldest this winter has been four below zero, with only seven feet of snow at park headquarters at the time the present storm began, as against 12 feet last winter.

John T. Bell, one of the safest and sanest and at the same time most progressive of Oregon's newspaper editors, has sold his paper, the Newberg Enterprise, to S. S. Dow, who comes from Colorado with 12 years' experience as a publisher. Mr. Bell, it is stated, will locate at Seattle, Wash.

Refusing to take Old Man Winter seriously, the Forest Grove News Times in its last issue says: "Alternate sunshine and snow flurries have made the past week one of rather exciting nature. But with all the evidences of spring in the air, its coming cannot be long delayed. This morning brought one of the heaviest snowfalls of the season, but we still believe Spring is close behind Old Man Winter."

"There is a splendid opportunity in Joseph," asserts the Herald, "for investment. This statement applies with fullest force in the matter of residence needs. Many obsolete houses, replete with discomforts, are tenanted now at figures that would pay ample interest upon the necessary outlay for the construction of modern homes."

Spring chansonnette in Vale Enterprise: "From remarks made in most of our exchanges and from rumors of a Cleanup day a-comin' and from the appearance of new lamblets in the corrals and puppies in the back yard and greetings from Mr. Redbreast in the branches and strains of Easter music from choir practices and by reference to the almanac we infer that spring has been billed out but its arrival will depend some upon whether it is shipped by parcel post or by freight."

PRESIDENT A READY-MADE DICTATOR

From the Boston Globe, February 10.

Four days ago we may have hoped that the Germans would not sink merchant ships without warning. They have now removed any doubts on that score. American lives have been destroyed, and, technically, it appears as if the "overt act" specified in the president's speech to congress had occurred, although the president refrains, thus far, from plunging the nation into war on a technicality. War is easier to make than to unmake, and if it is wise to make haste slowly it is wiser to make war slowly. It is plain what a multitude of considerations the responsible head of the American people is obliged to weigh before reaching his decision. He must also consider all possible means of removing the cause of our tribulations by ways other than war. Such measures are evidently now being considered in Washington. Meantime it is the part of prudence all this time to prepare for the worst, and President Wilson awoke one morning this week to realize that he is not only chief executive of the United States civil government, but commander-in-chief of the army and navy as well.

Whereupon history repeated itself. He put on his hat and made a walking tour of the state, war and navy departments; and out of the past rose the gaunt shape of Lincoln, wrapped in his old shawl, stalking along under the trees, in the dark hours of his turbulent administrations, on his way to haunt the telegraph office of the war department.

For whatsoever may be the moves—diplomatic, economic, financial, naval, military—which the United States is about to make on the international chess board, the president's will be the hand that propels the pieces.

Through two and one half years England ran her war by a parliamentarian species of town meeting. The method had its drawbacks, as none realized more acutely than the British. Two cabinet crises, widespread swapping of horses in midstream, and finally a complete ministerial overturn, were necessary before Britain brought forth Lloyd George as dictator. But in the president, the United States has, if the need arises, a dictator ready made.

Incompetent generals have been a harassing embarrassment to England. Mr. Asquith, when premier, hesitated to force changes which everyone knew needed to be made, for fear of their untoward political effect. In a like predicament an American president can do as Lincoln did with the incompetent generals of the '60s—hire and fire according as they succeed or fail.

England's defense of the realm act has resulted in the temporary repeal of the right of habeas corpus. The power of the president in war time is our defense of the realm act. His power is absolute. The United States, when threatened by external aggression, goes automatically under one man rule.

Some of us may ask if this is not perilous to a democracy, whether it does not make the president become a despot, a czar. He does become a czar—with these important distinctions: His is not a life job, nor even necessarily a four year tenure of office. He is primarily a civil, not a military, official, and he holds his office by the choice and will of the civil population. Napoleon ran away with the dictatorship of France, but France, when he did so, had enjoyed barely a dozen years of republican existence. The king habit was still strong. After our Civil war came a dread of "Caesarism" on the part of a general-president, but one of the most remarkable feats of the Civil war was that we came through that period of absolutism in government without having a military dictatorship saddled on us.

Supreme as is our president's power in war time, it would be more dangerous not to vest such authority in him. For when centralization of power becomes a public necessity the best way to avoid its usurpation is to hand it over to the responsible officer and then hold him to account for his stewardship. The alternative is to have someone take the power unto himself.

That President Wilson would wield such supreme authority cautiously and responsibly, every official act in his public record abundantly testifies. His moderation and reticence in the present crisis are more impressive than all the bluster of all the scabbard rattlers.

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

Copyright, 1917, by J. Keeley.

EFFECTS OF DISEASED TEETH.—The greatest danger arising from a failure to take proper care of the teeth is not a toothache, the loss of one or several teeth, or even a dental abscess. These are troubles that may cause misery or discomfort but the principal menace of diseased teeth, jaws or gums is that of the infection they spread through the body. This infection may affect the heart or the kidneys, or the joints of the body. Formerly it was thought the ill effects of the dental abscess were due to the poisons thrown into the blood stream. It is now known that the bacteria migrate into outside tissues through the blood and lymph streams. In affections of the joints the germs clog and obstruct the small blood vessels, interfering with the nutrition of the joint tissues, causing deformity and enlargement as in so-called arthritis deformans (chronically deformed joints), as well as in acute inflammation, such as rheumatic fever.

Among diseases caused by infected tooth sockets and cured or improved by cleansing the tooth socket or removing the tooth are functional and organic heart disease and acute and chronic kidney disease. Indeed the germs may affect almost any part of the body; even pneumococci, the germs of pneumonia, are found in infected gums and tooth sockets. These germs when breathed into the lungs may attack the lung tissues or other tissues when one catches a cold or is in a lowered state of health. The physical condition, especially the oxygen supply, in the regions in which these micro-organisms or germs are first bred, as in the tooth sockets or nose cavities, seems to determine in large measure their elective affinity or disposition to attack other organs of the body. Migrating freely, as they do, through the tissues, they are enabled to penetrate organs such as the stomach, heart, kidneys, appendix or gall bladder, and they may, if one is not in an otherwise healthy condition, start up disease in their new location.

The first thing to do, to avoid diseased tooth conditions, is to have the mouth surgically clean and wholesome. By this is meant that one must not only brush the teeth properly and frequently and eat clean wholesome food, but that any diseased condition of the teeth or jaws should be early detected and removed by one's dentist or by a surgeon, if necessary.

Tomorrow—Avoiding Overweight.

PERSONAL MENTION

Visiting Shipbuilding Plants.

David M. Reid, a New York ship broker, is at the Multnomah. He is visiting coast shipbuilding plants.

Gilman at Portland.

Fred H. Gilman of Seattle, western representative of the American Lumberman, is at the Portland.

John H. Lewis of Salem, state engineer, is at the Portland.

W. A. Weigle of Ketchikan, Alaska, is at the Carlton.

Frank W. McCaffery, Redmond real estate man, is at the Perkins.

L. C. Thompson of Carlton, manager of the Thompson estate, is at the Multnomah.

Captain Milton Smith of Rainier is at the Imperial.

D. C. Kerr is registered at the Cornelius from Silverton.

Judge William T. Darch of Goldendale is a guest at the Nortonia.

M. T. O'Connell, Winlock, Wash., logging man, is at the Oregon.

Guy P. Harper is an arrival from Jacksonville, Or., at the Cornelius.

George S. Craig and Joyce Craig are Enterprise visitors at the Multnomah.

Mrs. R. R. Lewis of Echo is a guest at the Carlton.

H. J. Schulderman of Salem, state corporation commissioner, is at the Imperial.

Harry G. Larson, Boise mining man, is at the Nortonia.

J. F. Gilpin, Astoria contractor, is at the Oregon.

The Misses Campbell, of Washington, D. C., on the Orpheum circuit, are at the Portland.

P. E. Kellogg is an Albany visitor at the Carlton.

Joseph Maumie of Willamina is at the Perkins.

John O'Brien is registered at the Multnomah from Harrison Hot Springs, B. C.

C. W. Frank of Manila, P. I., is at the Imperial.

A. L. Clark of Rainier, county judge of Columbia county, is at the Cornelius.

George A. Wheeler is registered at the Nortonia from Tampa, Fla.

Dr. and Mrs. John J. Buckley of Missoula, Mont., are guests at the Portland.

W. L. Haskell and J. M. Carpenter, Cherry Grove lumbermen, are at the Portland.

T. P. Cose of Walla Walla is a guest at the Imperial.

Dr. H. A. Wall of Tacoma is at the Multnomah.

Edward Murphy of Yacolt, a well-known logging man, is at the Oregon.

J. M. Force is registered at the Cornelius from Monmouth.

H. L. Baird of Davis, Cal., is at the Portland. He is connected with the agricultural college of the University of California.

J. H. McCune is a Moro arrival at the Perkins.

Mrs. George W. Kiger of Tillamook is a guest at the Washington.

T. L. Sherod is registered at the Washington from Fallwater.

Anologically Speaking.

From the Tacoma Tribune.

The kaiser should be treated as a burglar, says T. R. All right. We all know where he is. He's barricaded himself in his house, and the police seem unable to get nearer than the front walk.

A Hardy Perennial.

From the Indianapolis News.

It's awful hard to get away from crime in these days. Some economists have declared that poverty causes crime, and now the New York police commissioner says that prosperity does the same thing.

Rag Tag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere

[To this column all readers of The Journal are invited to contribute original matter—a story, in verse or in philosophical observation—or striking quotations, from any source. Contributions of exceptional merit will be paid for, at the editor's appraisal.]

A Shave for the Judge.

THE utter helplessness of a man tilted back in a barber's chair, while a deft fingered tonsorial artist wields a gleaming razor about his face, no doubt has occured to most men. The sensations of a judge in a similar position when he discovers that the barber is a man he sentenced to a term in the penitentiary were described in a measure, says a Spokane special in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, by Federal Judge Van Fleet for the benefit of the jury in the trading company cases. He used it to point a moral, but the moral doesn't matter now.

"Before I went on the bench," he said, "I had been a member of the state prison board, and after I became a judge I retained my interest in the prisons of the state and often visited them. I was at the penitentiary on a visit and had spent the night there. In the morning I asked the warden if there was a barber in the prison and he said he had a most competent one. An attendant pointed out to me the door of the barber shop and I entered and got into the chair, without particularly noticing the barber, except that he was a colored man. He had lathered my face and was stropping his razor, while I was lying back in the chair, with my eyes closed. Neither of us had spoken. Then—

"'I guess you don't remember me, judge,' he said.

"I told him I didn't believe I did.

"'You sent me here,' he said, and reminded me of the case.

"'Oh, yes. I remember you now,' I said.

"'I always felt like you was pretty severe on me,' he told me.

"I detailed my reasons for my action as well as I could remember them. He finished shaving me and I left the shop.

"But it wasn't a pleasant sensation, by any means, to have that convict, who believed he had a grievance against me, working over my face and neck with a keen edged razor."

Change Needed.

Herbert's hostess liked little boys and she wished to make Herbert comfortable.

"I want you to feel perfectly at home," she said.

"But I don't want to feel at home," he protested. "I want to have a good time."

Plunk! Into the Icy Water.

Unfortunately for Leo Romanski and Arthur Terry, constables, the cold weather, like the well known pardon, arrived too late. The two of them, says the Detroit News, were called on to remove a piano, on which payments were delinquent, from 25 Riverside avenue. Part of this dwelling is on land and part on water. Surveying the general architecture of the residence and the topography of the land, they concluded the only way to get the piano out was through the second story window on the river side. Aided by two laborers and numerous riggings, they succeeded in lowering it to the ice on the river. All four men got alongside. It was then that they realized the unfortunate inadequacy of the recent cold spell. The ice broke and all four men and the piano were in plenty cold enough water up to their arm-pits. (Referring to the men). They scrambled out, and after several hours more, rigged up a derrick and got the piano, slightly out of tune, out of the river.

Justifiable Recalcitrancy.

Teaching a mule to kick is a great deal like teaching a duck to swim, and yet, says the Canyon City Eagle, this is what Stephen Harrer of Long Creek did and as a result is confined to his home taking care of the place where the mule landed a short right hind foot jab. The colt mule was a pet. He liked to play and in this Mr. Harrer encouraged him and then in an unguarded moment the mule landed.

The Linguistic J. P.

Justices of the peace, who gave way to municipal court judges, were selected by the superior and circuit courts and passed upon by the governor and the state senate, says the Chicago Herald. The courts were assembled in caucus for this purpose, and while a political majority might play a part in selection, personal fitness was generally decisive.

It was during one of these caucuses that Judge Philip Stein made an appeal for a candidate of his own discovery. He spoke with a fairly strong foreign accent and dilated on the worthiness of his protege, who knew four languages and was well equipped for getting at the facts in the disputes of the alien.

Judge Gary was listening in a contemplative way and stroking his side whiskers.

"Very good, Stein," he said. "Does he speak any English?"

Look Who's Here!

The husband started down town after breakfast but, suddenly remembering that he had left his glasses, returned for them. He stepped inside the kitchen door and seeing his wife bending over the stove, intent on some culinary task, stepped up behind her and playfully gave her a spat.

"Two bottles of milk and a pint of cream. Don't get so fresh," said the wife.

A Valentine.

O lady on the top of the Municipal building,
Serene and calm and decorated here and there with gilding,
If it isn't inconvenient, and no one has anticipated this particular passionate petition of mine,
I would esteem it a conspicuous honor if you'd be my Valentine.
It is not altogether your beauty, nor your air of hauteur, nor the aristocratic and aloof
Manner in which you stand there on the roof
That have turned my thoughts to you in connection with the day we celebrate—
Although, as far as these things are concerned, I think you're simply great—
Rather it is the reflection that in these days dominated by the cost of eggs, rent, potatoes, clothes, carrots, steaks, beets,
You'd be an exceedingly economical sweetheart, requiring neither shelter, clothes nor eats.
Therefore, my heart, such as it is, palpitating in a middle aged manner with alternations of expectancy, despair, joy and pain,
I lay at your feet—or would, if the weather wasn't so cold and I had an aeroplane.

—Don Marquis, in New York Sun.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Gals in Philadelphey works for $3 a week and is fined 10 cents a minute for bein' late of mornings, so that some of 'em work all the week and owe the boss $1.90 of a Saturday night. There's people mighty anxious to git payrolls in Portland, but there must be different kinds of payrolls.