

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 7177; Home, A-0611. All departments reached by these numbers. For the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Benjamin J. Kentor 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)

HIS MONUMENT

Public men have much to do with the moods and movements of a community.

Public men are deterrents or they are stimulants. They kill progress, or they lead it. Their leadership is either blight or buoyancy.

Death calls up a public career in retrospect. The influence of Harry Lane's career on his time was of great value. He was no time server, no drifter, no inanity. With him a public position was a public trust, not a private snap. While he was in public place, there were no inside favors or preferences for personal friends or groups of personal friends. To him, in office, all looked alike, save that the weak and lowly had his deep and abiding sympathy.

Whenever he served, he was the foe of inefficiency and graft, the hater of special privilege. In every public capacity, his thought was for the reform and betterment of things. As superintendent of the asylum, his first public position, he tore away ancient and long harbored follies and instituted enlightened processes. He uprooted unintelligent practices and reared sane and sound methods on their ruins.

As mayor of Portland, he was quick to sense the harmonious relation between powerful figures and the vice grip. With equal celerity, he comprehended the inside hold that big institutions maintained in the city and out of which they profited at the expense of the public and the masses.

He was as quick to realize the illegitimate traffic in public contracts, in gambling and the ruinous effect which invisible government was working in the city. Fearless and free, as courageous as he was honest, Mayor Lane, with these abuses once visualized was instantly in action, and it was an action from which no friend, no groups of friends or other human power could stay his hand. With him, it was a fight with public wrong, and a fight without compromise, a fight to the death.

The effect of his conflicts with invisible government is beheld in Portland today. He opened the closed eyes of the public to what was going on. He threw the searchlight of a pitiless publicity on abuses and practices of whose existence the people had not dreamed. Wherever he found wrong in the municipal structure, he smote it and exposed it. Without a Lane, Portland might still be in the mire of those rotten times. His work of reform in the chief city of the state was heard of in rural and remote Oregon, and exercised factorship in the great conflict for redemptive and reclaiming the commonwealth from the vicious and corrupt influence of the old politics and politicians.

Information that a great conflict was going on to reform its chief city was of psychological value in stimulating reform in the state's public life; for with knowledge that they had an ally waging war at the fountain head of corruption, the reform forces in the country were encouraged to arm for state-wide struggle. The Lane mayoralty was thus a support and aid to the Chamberlains and the Wests in their leadership for good government and protection of the public.

Lane saved to the people many a public right and a deal of public property that was gradually slipping into the hands of private interests. He turned the mood and movements of the community into new plans and purposes.

He organized and captained forces for assaulting the citadels of plunderbuds and for squaring government with the ideals of conscience and honesty.

His two administrations as mayor stand out in Portland annals. They were not inane administrations. They were not, as many administrations have been, forgotten because they stood for nothing. Other mayors came and passed unproclaimed and unobserved because unworthy of comment.

There would have been a third mayoralty for Harry Lane, had he desired it. The people were ready to elect him and many an appeal fell upon his ears for renewal of his candidacy. But he was worn and spent with the incessant, unflinching resistance and assaults of entrenched privilege. He was weary with it all, just as he became weary and lay down and died amid the pressing responsibilities of the senatorship. He refused the proffered distinction and retired to that privacy of endeavor to which many a public man often turns with keen delight.

Times and events offered Harry Lane as senator no such opportunity as came to him as mayor. That he carried into the upper branch of congress the same innate honesty and fearless conviction that distinguished his public life on lower levels, we all know from his independence of action and from his votes on the momentous issues of armed neutrality and a state of war.

It was his alone to pass judgment according to his conscience on those great questions. It was his alone, under his oath, to decide on those tremendous alternatives because it was his alone to assume responsibility for his action.

Harry Lane chose his course, and proof of how tremendously he viewed the issue is in the fact that he paid for his choice with his life. He acted as he believed and acted in the face of an overwhelming opposition.

A country or a people could not ask him to do more. A country or a people cannot in honor ask any man to violate his conscience or be dishonest with his convictions. For that reason, Senator Lane in the slings and arrows of a partisan and persecuting press encountered an injustice that he did not deserve and it was an injustice that, in the stress of the time, was followed by a nervous breakdown from which there was no deliverance.

It is a good thing for communities to have Lanes in public life. Straddle-bug politicians who lay low and follow the drift are of no value.

It is men with ideals, and spirit, and purpose and honesty that make a real career and that leave a lasting impress upon the civic life. That impress is Senator Lane's monument and it is a nobler monument than can be raised in bronze or marble.

alant. The liquor men reply that this huge quantity of food is not entirely wasted since some of the refuse can be fed to cattle. But when we remember the economic loss caused by drink we are obliged to decide that it more than balances any remnant of stock feed there may be in distillery refuse. The evil outweighs the shadowy good many times over.

As to health and efficiency, they are prime requisites for fighting men and strong drink impairs both. It was once fashionable for physicians to make a pretense that alcohol was helpful in some medical emergencies, but that day is past. There is now no competent physician in the world who teaches that alcohol is anything but a nuisance in medicine, particularly in the treatment of wartime casualties.

The purchase of a fifty-dollar Liberty bond from the savings of a worker may mean more in spirit than the purchase of \$11,000,000 worth of those bonds by J. Ogden Armour. It is not the amount, but what the investment means to the purchaser that counts.

A WAXING TERROR

FOR whatever cause, the submarine terror is not so formidable now as it seemed a week or two ago. The destruction of shipping has notably declined and the world breathes more freely. It is interesting to observe that submarine piracy declined simultaneously with the arrival of the United States fleet on the scene of activities in the North Sea. The fleet was not very large but it was extremely well equipped and manned. The sailors behind the guns were incomparable for courage and mettle.

It may be that those few vessels, arriving in the nick of time, actually changed the fortunes of war, for had the destruction of shipping gone ahead at its highest rate England must have succumbed

before many months. If this is true we have already played a decisive part in the war. The German minister of state who said contemptuously that our intervention would not amount to a feather's weight may have missed the mark somewhat. The mastery of the seas is the keeneast issue of the war just now.

Buy a Liberty bond. The highest hopes of kaiserism and world militarism are that you will not buy. Purchases of bonds by Americans will hasten the coming of peace and a warless world.

A HARD ROAD

OREGON has a long, hard pull ahead before we reach the goal of good roads toward which we all cast longing eyes. The bond issue will not bring them immediately even if the vote goes in its favor. But the bonds will start the mill and grist will all be ground some day.

If we do not make a beginning on good roads we shall never get to the end. It is quite possible to imagine better ways to begin than by a bond issue. But those better ways are mere figments of the imagination while the bond issue is a sure and practical start. It is the first foot forward on a long hike.

We can not sympathize with those sincere objectors who contend that lateral roads should be improved before the trunk lines are surfaced. Whatever individuals may think of it, the fact is undeniable that trunk lines are immensely more important to the public as a whole than laterals.

We can not pave all our roads in one year nor in ten years. The work must be done gradually and a start must be made somewhere. Evidently it is fair to make the start where it will bring the greatest good to the greatest number.

even if particular localities appear to suffer temporary injustice.

In the course of time every locality will get its rightful share of road improvement. This is the goal to which we all look forward. Until we reach it some neighborhoods must be satisfied to wait patiently for their turn. Better is it, far better, to complete the paving of a trunk line crossing the entire state than to fritter away resources upon broken patches of road which begin nowhere and lead to nothing.

Fragmentary improvements are seldom kept in repair. They deteriorate rapidly and by the time fresh improvements can be added the original work is ready to be done all over again. System is what we must have in our road work if we ever expect to get the results we desire. And systematic improvement implies finishing one job before another is begun.

Letters From the People

[Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper. They should be clearly headed and must be accompanied by the name and address of the contributor. If the contributor desires that his name be published he should so state.]

The Present Crisis.

Woodburn, Or., May 24.—To the Editor of The Journal—The present conflict, which threatens the very life of liberty and human rights, is the ambition of the imperious Kaiser and his staff. This ambition of the Kaiser to conquer has been in preparation for over 40 years, and the world is now participating in the water war which is inevitable. The motive of the United States in entering the great conflict is justified by the high seas against human life and property. If the high seas belong to Germany, then her right to set boundaries in the violation of the laws of nations is a right which she should possess. If she is encroaching on our rights as a nation, then we have a right to consider an invasion that justified entering the conflict to protect those rights.

Whether our own or others, are not material—but there are rights which concern the United States and other allied forces in the conflict, and these are the rights of liberty and human rights. It is not alone that we wish this liberty for the American people, but for the world, in preserving this liberty we now enjoy. It will be an assurance that our German brother will be blessed with the same liberty and freedom.

For the Two Platoon.

Portland, May 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I want to say a word in favor of the two-platoon system. The present one-platoon system is a direct result of the fact that the United States until it is a proved fact that there is actual need to ship in foreign labor. There are thousands of laborers ready to come here, and drummers that could do a more useful work during the war period.

I believe The Journal stands for justice to all. The masses may have their rights and their interests defended, and I hope it will keep its eagle eye open and will oppose with all its force, any move which may be made to bring justice to themselves and their neighbors.

Stale Bread.

Portland, May 17.—To the Editor of The Journal—This talk about stale bread is the baker's fault. They bake more in one day than the driver can get rid of. Consequently, they put into the grocery baskets full of bread that the grocer knows he doesn't need. He doesn't object, because tomorrow he will say, "Take away that stale bread and give me fresh." I know this is so, for in my vicinity I see the driver fill up the case today and empty it tomorrow. The grocer knows pretty nearly how much bread he needs, but he is not asked how much he needs today, nor does he care, for he knows the driver will exchange it for fresh bread.

It is strange that the bakers will try to make the people eat stale bread to accommodate them. As well might the milkman say, "You must eat this milk, because it is stale." "Yes, this milk is stale, but you must eat it," and so on with the fish man and others. I am paying for fresh bread and I am getting stale bread. There is plenty of good bread to be had, but it is not being sold because it is stale.

From a Bond Opponent.

Scotts Mills, Or., May 14.—To the Editor of The Journal—I feel it my duty to say a few words about this bond issue. I am not a bond issue man, but I want to say first that I am strictly opposed to it, as here in this part of the state, if we want any road we must build it. The road tax is a good thing, but it is not a good thing to levy a special tax and then build some good road in their district, and I think it no more than right to let them all do the same. I fail to see how the state can afford to build their own good roads and then force them to help some other part of the state to build its roads.

Protests as a Nonunionist.

Portland, May 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—Why are union men given preference over those without a card at the Vancouver reserve work, where the military houses are being built for military purposes? All classes were promised work last week, but today only union men were received. Is this a free democratic government? Is it for a special privilege class?

Personal Mention

Mrs. Carr Chapman, Cant. president of the National American Woman Suffrage Association and the International Woman Suffrage alliance, is registered at the Portland hotel.

Williams Gets Appointment.

Merritt Williams, son of H. M. Williams of Ilwaco, Wash., is at the Multnomah hotel where he received a telegram telling him of his appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Williams is a graduate of

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Le hop pole est mort! Viva le bean pole!

The general war in supreme command in Oregon is General Rain.

Rain every night, with daily maintenance, no postponement on account of the weather.

By the way, the "is" is no talk whatsoever of tin soldiers in these mettlesome times.

Beyond the Alps lies Italy, while on the north side of the Alps lies at least one war news bureau.

Well, goodbye, Mr. Beals. Sorry to see you go. Your successor may give me all your news.

You can refer to it as the iris if you want to, but it seems more patriotic at this time to call it by its good old vernacular name.

Those who are planting potatoes for the first time will do well to observe the rule that they should be planted with the sun on their right.

The term "Liberty Loan" signifies also that you are at liberty to buy as many bonds as you want to, or only one if that is all you can possibly find the money for.

Let some statistician figure how many dogs are the equivalent of one sheep in respect of utility. And then let the man who lives where sheep are feasible kill at least one cur, and accumulate at least one sheep in place of him.

An electric mechanism has been invented which, when attached to any door lock, records the number of times the door has been locked and unlocked. From which it seems pretty evident that somebody has invented a noiseless latchkey.

THE LIBERTY LOAN OF 1917

2. Our National Credit—Assets Behind the Loan.

Written for the United Press by Frank R. Wilson, of the Federal Farm Loan Bureau, United States Treasury Department.

[Mr. Wilson has here undertaken in behalf of the Liberty Loan a similar office to that which he so efficiently performed in the interest of the Federal Farm Loan system. The article published in the second in a series of five appearing daily in this column.]

Uncle Sam planned at his trial balance sheet for 1917, and gleaned the following brief statement of his condition:

Assets, \$200,000,000,000 plus.
Liabilities, \$123,720,000.

In other words, the total material wealth of the United States was in excess of \$200,000,000,000, some estimates placing it as high as \$250,000,000,000. The last official total in 1912, when the figure was \$187,000,000,000. On April 1, 1917, our national debt was slightly over \$1,000,000,000. Uncle Sam's net worth compared with his assets, were about as 1 is to 220.

But the smile that decorated Uncle Sam's face was not inspired entirely by the statement of his comparative debts and credits. He looked at that record of national indebtedness and saw that the total was \$400,000,000,000 a year, or 40 times his debts. He took up his pencil and made some comparisons. He found that his national debt had increased more than 33 per cent in the last seven years, and more than 115 per cent in the last 17 years.

Continuing his figures, the inventor of the pen and ink turned to the page devoted to foreign trade and discovered that this item for 1916 amounted to between \$7,000,000,000 and \$8,000,000,000. He doubted that of the previous year. He peered over at the page where is recorded the distribution of the world's gold supply and found that most of it was in Europe, \$3,000,000,000 of gold, or one-third of the world's total. He discovered that there was on deposit in banks and trust companies for commercial purposes about \$18,000,000,000.

In addition to keeping a good set of books on his own business, Uncle Sam also kept a set of books on the business of his neighbors. He made some interesting comparisons and discovered that the material wealth of the United States was greater than that of any other nation on earth. He found that it was as great as the total combined wealth of Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy. It was more than double that of England, four times that of France and eight times that of Italy. His notes indicated that at the beginning

of the war the total material wealth of Germany was \$50,000,000,000 and that of Great Britain \$80,000,000,000. Verily, this giant of the west, contemplating these figures, had not long since time really became conscious of his greatness.

Then Uncle Sam began to investigate the debt accounts of his neighbors. He found that since the beginning of the war, the debt of Great Britain had borrowed in excess of \$19,000,000,000, which, added to the national debt previously existing, made a total indebtedness of \$25,000,000,000, and which, by the end of 1917, would approach \$30,000,000,000.

He discovered that since 1914 France had borrowed approximately \$11,000,000,000. The German had borrowed \$14,000,000,000, which, added to its previous debt of \$1,200,000,000, made a new total, including accrued interest, of \$15,200,000,000.

He noted that since 1914 Russia had borrowed about \$8,000,000,000; that Austria had borrowed in excess of \$5,000,000,000; Italy \$2,500,000,000, and Hungary almost \$2,000,000,000.

He computed that by the end of 1917 Great Britain would have practically one-third of her national wealth mortgaged; that France would have easily one-fourth, and that Germany, which has approximately one-fourth of its assets mortgaged.

He noted that Germany alone pays an interest in excess of \$25,000,000,000, and which is a charge of approximately \$32,000,000,000.

Then Uncle Sam realized that to date he had borrowed less than one-two-hundredth of his assets; that to go into debt to the extent his European neighbors have borrowed would require borrowing to the extent of nearly \$50,000,000,000. This volume of money would enable him to conduct five years of warfare with an annual expenditure equal to that which Great Britain is now making.

So, in spite of the fact that the Liberty Loan multiplies the national debt by seven; in spite of the fact that it is in excess of the total assets of the world's history, a comparison of the proposed debt with our resources compels the conclusion that such a volume of borrowing under the present conditions will hardly impair, to the slightest degree, the nation's credit and the successful consummation of this loan will not require anything but the common sense of the most European nations already have successfully undergone.

Tomorrow—Some of the principal effects of the floating of the Liberty Loan.

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

DIPHTHERIA—In view of present-day knowledge diphtheria, a disease that is the scourge of childhood, should be wiped out and held in leash as smallpox has been. In the battle against diphtheria there days there is antitoxin, a weapon that has proved as effective against the disease as vaccination. In the days before antitoxin was known one out of three children who had diphtheria died, but now, if antitoxin is used on the first or second day of the disease, the first or second day of recovery, 99 out of every 100 children recover.

If a child complains of sore throat, especially during cold, or sore throat, or when delay in calling a physician to make an examination. Only a physician can decide at that time whether or not antitoxin should be administered. If the physician says antitoxin should be used, see that it is done without delay, for antitoxin is most effective when it is given as soon as possible after the disease has been diagnosed.

Antitoxin is a cure, for it is an acute disease of the nose and throat which causes the disease. The germs that cause the disease not only make which cause the disease, but they also produce a poison which soon weakens the heart.

As diphtheria is very contagious, Broadway high school in Seattle, spent four years at McMinville and two years at the University of Washington. His appointment came through Senator Jones of Washington.

W. H. Mahan of Astoria is at the Perkins.
R. S. Church of Pendleton is at the Perkins.
D. J. Nugent of Centerville, Wash., is at the Perkins.
H. M. Gillman of Baker is at the Perkins.
A. K. Richardson of Burns, Or., is at the Perkins.
R. E. Eason and Otto Meining of Sandy are registered at the Cornelius.
H. M. Pike of Spokane is at the Cornelius.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Phelps of Hoquiam, Wash., are at the Washington.
P. K. Goddard of Pendleton is at the Washington.
C. J. Dufur of Dufur, Or., is at the Washington.
Robert G. Gray of Salem is at the Multnomah.
A. Newell of Madras, Or., is at the Washington.
George Pogue of The Dalles is at the Perkins.
Mrs. H. C. Calhoun and Mrs. M. Davidson of Toppenish, Wash., are registered at the Washington.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Whetstone of Pen-

Rag Tag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere

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

Why Men Become Athletes.

A CERTAIN renowned movie star regards the too-free use of "dot" by his motion picture stars as a thing to be deplored.

"I remember," said he, "a conversation between a German comedian and a man who was hired by the same company to double the more difficult stunts.

"How much do you get for doing the things I'm supposed to do but don't because I can't?" inquired the former.

"Three bucks a day," replied the double.

"Three bucks a day for riding through brick walls and jumping off skyscrapers?" echoed the comedian.

"Yesir," answered the other in matter-of-fact tone.

The comedian raised his eyes to the zenith and gazed (without a suggestion of irreverence in his tone)—

"Here is no God!"

Hay, There!

Habit is a hard taskmaster, observes the Pendleton on Oregonian's Weekly Bulldozer. After getting up early in the morning for 18 years and throwing hay into the manger for his customer, Ray J. M. Corstian, who recently sold his team and bought a Ford, awoke from a trance the other morning to find himself carrying a forkful of hay to his garage.

Casey.

Somewhere the bands are playing. Somewhere the people are shouting. There's joy today in Bingville. There's joy today in Bingleville. Where there was once a case. Ye working men, pick up our sing of Casey at the hoe.

One mighty man was Casey. In doughy days gone by. He'd knock the ball—before his fall—Across the square and say, "We knelt and prayed for Casey. When home runs he began. A home run was a grand old day. Old Casey at the bat.

His days are far from number'd. He hath not passed his prime. Behold! today he's making hay. With zeal and not with dismay. The ball field's now a garden. Where beans and spudlets grow. Heave ye, ye waving hand! Now lend a hand. With Casey at the hoe.

He's digging in the trenches. Where cabbage will sprout. And try they may to dismay. They cannot strike him out. In history's brightest pages. His noble deeds will glow. Renewing fame, he wins the game. Our Casey at the hoe!

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Sing a song of war loans—pocket full of rocks! Four-and-twenty dollars in your money bag! When the box is empty, take that twenty-four they reach in again and grab out six-and-twenty more. That'll do, pervidin' you can't nallow do no better; but be the total what it may, you still will be some debtor. This liberty of our ain't-a-goin' to keep itself, it's ever' man git on the job, with service or with pelf. The Kaiser's in his countin' house, and don't you never condit. And so, what will you have—a world with liberty, or 'thout it?

WITH AMERICAN FLEET AT SEA

BY
GOVERNEUR MORRIS

This celebrated writer recently was permitted to visit an American fleet "somewhere near America." His impressions, set forth in delightful style, will be published in THE SUNDAY JOURNAL.

TROUBLE IN THE BALKANS

BY
FRANK H. SIMONDS

Simonds' war article for next Sunday shifts from the west front to the Balkans, where the writer points out existing dangers. His explanations make clear the big task that confronts the army commanded by General Sarrail and shows what the allies can expect from this quarter.

Other features of equal quality will supplement the news and departmental reviews in THE SUNDAY JOURNAL.

NEXT SUNDAY,

Five Cents the Copy Everywhere.