Oregon Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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Shun all manner of deceit. 'Tis a cowardly and servile humor to hide and disguise a man's self under a vizer and not to dare to show himself what he is. By that our followers are trained up to treachery. Being brought up to speak what is not true, they make no conscience of a lie. —Montaigne.

A GIGANTIC TASK

THE Hoover statement that the allies must have one billion bushels of wheat, a great deal of which must be sent from America, is of moment to men.

It is a tremendous problem to face. Many do not grasp its full meaning.

Yet it is a situation of hard facts which admits of no denial. Famine prices are already here. The crop prospect for this season is none too encouraging. The wheat producing countries of the world outside of North America have shortened crops and crop prospects.

The demands of the war upon the food supply are not likely to fall off. The waste of the submarine proceeds apace. It is short sighted not to comprehend the momentousness of the work ahead in America.

Genuine efforts have been made to forestall a food scarcity by spading up unused garden plats and stimulating farmers to plant large areas. No doubt a great deal has thus been done to increase our food resources. The overplus of garden products will be canned and kept for winter use, thus freeing a fraction of the farm staples for the world's markets. The output of the farms themselves will certainly be increased by the food drive. The delivery of a 10,500 ton cargo of wheat in France under a convoy of American warships is a hopeful sign that every national resource is organizing for averting famine among America's allies.

Unhappily there is the regrettable circumstance that we entered upon this troublous period at a time when agriculture was discouraged. When the war broke upon the world, the small farmer, taking America over, was losing money in spite of his best efforts. He was going out of business and moving into town to work for wages day by day. This threw great areas of land into idleness or else into the hands of thriftless tenants.

Tenant farming in America had risen to 37 per cent and was rapidly increasing. The drift of population from the country to the city was appalling. During the war, war prices have somewhat changed the situation, but war prices for farm products will not always continue, and permanent investment in agricultural enterprise is not being made.

All this increases the magnitude of the present task. We are weaker in our agriculture than we ought to be. We have not that intensified organization of farm life and scientific distribution of farm products that we should have.

There are 1,600,000,000 people on earth to feed. There are but 28,000,000 square miles of tillable land with which to do it. That means that one person must live off the production of 11 acres.

Something like 25,000,000 men, mostly withdrawn from agriculture, are under arms. And most of the workshops of the world are withdrawn from useful production in a temendous drive to turn out things with which to destroy. And the two contending groups of belligerents are struggling to starve each other by destroying food and the means by which they receive food from the world's grain fields and grazing lands.

Nobody knows what the period of the war will be. Nobody knows how long the burden of being the food warehouse and granary of most of the world must rest on America.

The problem will be grappled by the best brains of the country. The farmers and their furrows should be considered as they were never considered before, and should be helped as they were never helped before.

And every youth and grown-up in the nation should be open-minded and ready to help sustain any movement for enabling America to feed the nations.

YOUR CHANCE TO ACCUMULATE

ARE YOU a salaried man?

Have you stopped to think what the purchase of a Liberty bond on the installment plan would mean to you?

Have you reflected that the investment is the best maker of savings you can find?

If, for example, you contract for a bond on condition that you pay a small sum per week or month from your savings, at the end of the given period you will have saved the amount and will be owner of the bond.

More to the point, the bond will be drawing semi-annual interest. And it will be exempt from taxation. The bond itself will help you make the payments in its purchase.

The security is the best in the world. All the people, all the property, all the power and all the honor of the nation are pledged for redemption of the bonds.

No bank is so secure. No investment is more sound. Few investments are as safe.

It may be said that the cost of living is high. So it always is. And usually there is not so much employment as now. Nor as swiftly an increasing prosperity as now. Nor as many enterprises calling for workers as now.

The common man never had set before him so excellent a plan for making savings. He never before had so good an opportunity to begin a systematic accumulation of savings.

We can all spare something, be it ever so little. The offers by employers to buy the bonds permit employes to pay in small weekly or monthly installments gives workers a chance to determine upon the amount to be saved. Then a trifling cut in expenditures here and a small reduction in the daily outlay there will start the accumulation. At the end of the year the bond will be paid for and you will be its happy owner.

And in the meantime, you will be helping fight the war. For he also is a fighter who helps a fighter fight.

To start a savings accumulation is the average man's chief difficulty. He never begins. But if he buys a Liberty bond, he will begin. He can buy now on the installment plan, giving a little from his weekly or monthly wage in payment. By a little economy here and a small cut in expenditures there, he can turn the trick. And at the end of a year, the bond will be all his, and the start in an accumulation of savings be made.

MRS. JOHNSON IS HOME

FROM a published interview we learn that Mrs. E. A. Johnson has returned from Africa. Mrs. Johnson is a missionary and her sojourn among Africa's sunny fountains has been for the purpose of converting the heathen natives. She has resided in a sort of earthly paradise, if all her accounts are true.

Mrs. Johnson says the heathen where she has been preaching the gospel can live well on five cents a week. She adds that they do not have to work and that they are allowed by the law of their happy land all the wives they want.

As to so many wives, we don't know. There are men who find one quite a plenty. But to be able to live well on five cents a week, think of it! And not to have to work! Very likely some citizens could stand a few extra wives with these inducements thrown in. In any case, the law does not force a person to marry them. Suicide may be chosen if preferred. One may even remain a bachelor. And living costs but five cents a week.

Mrs. Johnson is not so precise as one could desire as to the whereabouts of this Garden of Eden. She says, to be sure, that she has been there. But travelers sometimes tell big stories. Being a missionary, Mrs. Johnson unquestionably tries to stick to the truth. But, coming back, as she does, to a land where everybody is getting ready to live on starvation diet she is naturally tempted to paint her adventures in roseate tints.

If there really is a country where a man can live on five cents a week we know of people who would be wise to turn their belongings into nickels and emigrate.

Francisco Villa's brother has already invested in a $100 Liberty bond and says that his notorious relative is about to invest $1000. Evidently Francisco does not expect to overturn the United States government for some 30 years yet.

A STEP FORWARD

THE voters of Oregon have taken a forward step in the adoption of the Uniform Tax Classification amendment. It is something that the state tax commission in particular and students of taxation in general have been contending for during a long period. The adoption of the amendment demonstrates both the conservatism of the state's electorate and its composite determination to do the proper thing once it has made up its mind as to the right or wrong of a particular question.

In 1910 the people refused to adopt a uniform tax classification amendment by a negative majority of more than ten thousand votes. In 1912 a proposed amendment to the same purpose was defeated by a little more than two thousand votes, while at the same election a proposed income tax amendment was defeated by 246 votes.

At the election of 1914 the voters turned upon the classification amendment then again submitted to them and defeated it by 70,342 negative majority.

The continual struggle and strife that has for many years centered about tax legislation at each succeeding session of the legislature, the multitude of tax amendments and tax measures that has been thrown upon the ballots through the initiative have shown beyond any question that the existing system has been inadequate and unsatisfactory.

But the constitution has provided that taxation should be "equal and uniform" and the people looked with suspicion upon any attempt to alter or amend that provision. They seemed to be willing to suffer the ills that flowed from limiting all taxation to real and personal property without classification rather than to hazard possible inequality or nonuniformity.

The adoption of the classification amendment opens the door for the enactment of a modern, equitable and adequate tax code in Oregon. It takes the lid off and makes it possible to enact a law or laws that will search out the hidden, intangible and heretofore invisible bases of assessment and thus readjust the burden of supporting the government evenly, justly and equitably upon the shoulders of all. It makes possible both the individual and the corporate income tax by means of which other states have added vast sums to their revenue drawn from men and corporations realizing enormous profits from small visible investment.

The legislature of 1919 will have added significance because of the opportunity the classification amendment will give it for the enactment of a new, efficient, fair and workable tax code.

If you buy a Liberty bond on the installment plan, at the end of a given period, you will own it. And you would not miss the little incidentals you would deny yourself in order to make the payments. The Liberty bonds are the best chance to begin the making of savings ever offered the American masses.

CHEAPER BOOKS

CALIFORNIA has been doing much experimenting with school text books. The state has recently added text books for the high schools to the free list.

The state will not print the high school books, as it has done with the books for the grammar grades. Each district will buy them from eastern publishers.

The cost of school books has always been over high. The contents of school books are not extensive nor are they at all difficult to throw into shape. The production of a full and accurate modern text book in geography, mathematics, history, is a very simple affair. The mystery made of it is all in the line of profit for somebody.

The text book situation in Oregon is far better than it was some years ago. Parents do not pay so much tribute to the book trust as they did, but they still pay tribute and there is no need of their doing so.

California's new scheme of permitting each district to choose its own books will break up that "uniformity" which some teachers worship. We have never been convinced that text book uniformity was much of a blessing to the schools. With a competent teacher it might not be a bad plan for each pupil to have a different make of text book. This would tend to correct the superstition that every truth resides at a particular point on a certain page of a certain little manual.

There are too many graduates from the public schools who can not be persuaded that anything is really accurate unless it was so printed in the text book they happened to study.

Money buys bread, and bread may win the war. The American government wants to borrow money from you to lend to the allies to buy bread from us. If you have any savings or can make savings and buy a bond, you will help win the war. He also fights who helps the fighters fight.

THE INVISIBLE KING

IT MAKES one breathless to keep up with H. G. Wells' new books, he publishes them so fast. "Mr. Britling" was hardly off the press when we were invited to read "God the Invisible King," which is followed immediately by another serial in Collier's Weekly on the same theme. The theme is religious.

Mr. Wells began to discourse upon serious subjects a long time ago in "First and Last Things." He had touched upon them continually from the beginning of his career, but that book marks the decisive turn of his mind toward the depths. In "Mr. Britling," which is by all odds the greatest novel of the war so far, he proposes the fundamental problem of religion to the world. In "God the Invisible King" he solves the problem, or thinks he does.

Mr. Britling's war experience, which was intensely tragic, left him stripped of conventional faith. The war and its horrors were the things which the old-fashioned deity was believed to revel in. He marched at the head of all the battalions, Prussian and allied, inspired all the war lords with his approval, and rewarded the fighters in his own way in another world. This was the faith which Mr. Britling's experience destroyed. He was obliged, according to Wells, to find another deity and construct for himself a new religion.

"God the Invisible King" expounds this new religion. It begins with the reminder that the conventional creed of Christianity was framed at the council of Nicaea amid political intrigues and in an atmosphere of plots and counterplots. If we may trust Mr. Wells, its articles are either compromises upon disputed points or else mere forms of words designed to beguile. The doctrine of the Trinity finds particular disfavor with Mr. Wells. In place of the old theology he puts one of his own.

He begins with the truism that the universe contains a "Veiled Mystery," which we are not likely ever to know anything about except that it exists. This being is like the "God" of the Epicureans. It cares nothing for men. It is neither good nor evil. It is remote, detached and vague. Perhaps it is the same thing as the "non-being" of Plato, or Kant's "Ding an Sich," or Herbert Spencer's "Unknowable," or Bergson's "Physical Necessity." It may be the same power to which the Greeks gave the awful name of Fate. Whatever it may be, it does not concern us except as the background of mystery on which life moves.

At the same time, according to Mr. Wells, there is another God near and dear to every man, living in every soul, merciful, kindly, "a very present help in time of trouble." All the sweet and precious qualities of the Christian deity Mr. Wells bestows upon this being. All the less amiable qualities of the Hebrew Jehovah and the God of the medieval persecutions he turns over to the "Veiled Mystery."

Mr. Wells is therefore a "dualist." He revives in a novel form the ancient belief in the universal struggle between good and evil, though he mitigates its terrors by assuming that the "God of light," or goodness, is our friend and champion. He is not all-powerful, but he is powerful enough to see us through all ordinary troubles and stand our friend in all but the very worst emergencies. He would stop the war if he could, which is more than can be said for the kaiser's deity.

Mr. Wells is esteemed by many readers to be the most interesting thinker in the present world. Some are shocked by his uncompromising criticism, but all who read his books are compelled to dive into the depths of their minds and reexamine their old beliefs.

He has a theory that the revolutionary effects of the war will not stop with economic institutions and political survivals, but will go to the foundations of religious faith. "The world," he insists, "is ready for a new religion more rational than Christianity." He speaks of the common church creed as "intellectual sharks' teeth and oyster shells" fastened to an idol.

Many persons might find it stimulating to look into Mr. Wells' new book. Faith often becomes more stable when its foundations are candidly examined.

American bread and American munitions are dreaded and feared by the kaiser. Subscribing for a Liberty bond helps buy bread and munitions.

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.]

Demanding Justice for Toil

Washougal, Wash., June 5.—To the Editor of The Journal. — A cartoon printed in the Oregonian in elation at the election of mayor seems so to violate the most sacred duty of American citizenship in these times of moral stress that I, an outsider, am moved to protest against the attitude that Portland's voters seem to have taken.

To forestall any aspersions of bias, I wish to say that I am not in the remotest way connected with either side, labor or capital, and am interested in Portland's welfare only as I am interested in the welfare of my country.

A challenge is being thrown daily at the most turbulent, the most abused, the most exploited and the most foreign element of our nation.

Does this look like an effort to keep the peace and promote the welfare of Portland? Does it not look more like an effort to raise a disturbance and under cover of the laws of the protection of property reduce not vandalism but honest American labor to slavery?

Deal honestly and fairly by the laborer whose toil enables you to live in comfort and health, and there will be no labor trouble. Do you think Ford fears strikes?

If, however, there must be a suppression of "agitators" for the good of Portland, see to it that the agitators who head business be held as sternly in check as the agitators from the labor ranks. They are equally a menace to the republic, but with this vital difference: Give the labor agitator money enough in return for his labor upon which you fatten, to enable him to live, not merely exist, and short hours, so that he be not by dull routine reduced to rebellion, and the labor agitator becomes a loyal and peaceful citizen. The business agitator has both money and time, yet he does not cease agitating. He has become so blinded with the divine egotism of possession that he forgets government was created and still survives for the protection of the whole of its citizenship. In just so far as it comes short of this ideal, so far is it weakened. The clans in the earth's youth that were divided by injustice were destroyed by clans more justly ruled. Even a feudal baron knew he must clothe, feed and protect his vassal, or by the disloyalty of his dependents be given into the power of a rival baron.

You may not use the government of your city for the protection of those who have, and ignore those who have not. Your Rose Festival will present a gay front to the careless tourist, but back on the public market I have seen old men gathering wilted lettuce leaves and chicken heads and legs from the garbage pails, and I have put the price below the cost of production in order to bring it within the reach of a woman's last coin, knowing it to be a futile thing, for my own children are needy, and charity will never do, instead of justice.

I say in all earnestness to the people of Portland: If you deal not more fairly by your working people, hungry hands that know no law since the law knows not them, will tear down your city, and this city will be the start of a great industrial conflagration that will sweep the country, and we will all pay dearly with lives and money for allowing business greed and labor's suffering to go on unchecked.

It is probable that I will make the greatest sacrifice a woman may make for her country. Let us make this country worthy of the lives that will be given to defend it. Let it be a government that insures to the least of its citizens' life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

AN OUTSIDER.

Farm Implements in Palestine

From Commerce Reports.

A recent issue of the British (government) Board of Trade Journal contains the following extract from a memorandum prepared by the Arab bureau on the subject of agricultural supplies in Palestine:

"In the neighborhood of Jerusalem a good deal of scientific dry farming is carried on, the ground being kept loose by continuous tillage. The Arabs do not use harrows, but the Jewish colonists have introduced the harrow and the American pulverizer with beneficial results.

"The plows chiefly in use in Palestine are the primitive Arab plow and the German plows used throughout the Jewish and German colonies. British plows are said to be too heavy and the shape not quite suitable. In the orangeries and other plantations American plows are used exclusively, and American zigzag harrows are also employed. The use of the American disc harrow is common and American harvesters are in general use even among the Arabs, while the Jews employ American binders. A hoe made in Philadelphia has been fairly widely introduced, but sowing drills are rare.

"In the Jaffa orange district the irrigation of the new groves is effected by means of pumps operated by oil engines. Most of these engines are of British make (3 to 8 horsepower), and it is estimated that there are about 200 of them in the orange groves. There is a great shortage of spare parts. The water is raised by small bore tubes sunk vertically into the sand strata to a depth of 130 to 200 feet, the water rising to a height of 40 feet in the pipes. The pumps raise from 6600 to 10,500 gallons per hour. A grove of 20 acres is the minimum economic size for a separate pumping plant. In 1915 the above mentioned engines were transformed into charcoal gas engines, as no supplies of oil were available. Of the pumps employed 80 to 90 per cent are of local manufacture, mostly at two factories in Jaffa, one of which is German and the other Jewish, where there are a number of good mechanics at work."

Chance for Philadelphia Lawyers

"Girard," in the Philadelphia Ledger.

The Virgin islands, which are Uncle Sam's newest possession in the form of real estate, will come to Philadelphia for their law. You may not know it, and I do not know, the reason for congress having done so, but these islands, recently purchased from Denmark, were added to the third judicial circuit.

In the tiny Herald, published at Christiansted, V. I., Editor Jackson warns his readers thus: "Keep in touch with the Herald these days, as we will from time to time be giving some information concerning our new mother country." This enterprising and loyal journalist then adds that if the people of the islands have known nothing about Denmark, "let us try to learn something of the laws, customs and government of the great country that has now adopted us."

Quite the proper spirit, I should say, for a new member of the national family.

THE FLAG GOES BY

HATS off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
A flash of color beneath the sky.
Hats off!
The flag is passing by!

Blue, and crimson, and white it shines,
Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines.
Hats off!
The colors before us fly;
But more than the flag is passing by.

Sea fights and land fights, grim and great,
Fought to make and to save the state;
Weary marches and sinking ships;
Cheers of victory on dying lips;

Days of plenty, and years of peace,
March of a strong land's swift increase;
Equal justice, right and law,
Stately honor and reverend awe;

Sign of a Nation, great and strong,
To ward her people from foreign wrong;
Pride, and glory, and honor, all
Live in the colors to stand or fall.

Hats off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums;
And loyal hearts are beating high.
Hats off!
The flag is passing by!

—Author Unknown.

THE IMPERATIVE OF THE LIBERTY LOAN

Authorized by the Liberty Loan Publicity Committee of the Twelfth Federal Reserve Bank District.

The disasters of war are not incurred on the battlefield alone. War and disaster go hand in hand—you cannot have one without the other. Some of the disasters can be prevented. We, the bankers of this city, want your help in preventing one very serious disaster which threatens you—which threatens every family in this city, every family in the nation.

The first $2,000,000,000 installment of the Liberty loan of 1917, United States war bonds, bearing interest at 3½ per cent, is before the nation for subscription. This issue must and will be fully subscribed before June 16.

But subscription in the wrong way means disaster. Read every word of this article—cut it out, take it home and study it. Your help is needed, and needed seriously.

• •

The banks must not be obliged to buy and hold these bonds. The people must buy them unless the people's interest is to suffer. The banks have subscribed liberally, but the funds of the banks are, for the most part, needed to support industry and agriculture. Our factories, our merchants, our farmers borrow largely from the banks and these loans must go on if business is to go on, if food is to be produced. A war is not being waged successfully if armies in the field are winning great victories while the people at home, for whom they are fighting, are suffering dire financial depression, with business at a standstill, factories closed, men everywhere out of work, the rich finding food hard to get, even at the highest prices, and the poor actually starving. And America can and must wage a successful war. The need is for you—yes, you—to buy these bonds. The nation needs the money to equip its men: for food; for ships. You must not fail to protect your country from disaster at arms through faulty or slow equipment of its men who go to fight your battles. You must protect yourself, your family, your friends, your neighbors, your community from the disaster of business depression and hard times.

• •

Remember, our panics of past years started quickly, but we recovered very, very slowly from them. And this loan must be subscribed by June 15. If the average subscription should be $400, then 5,000,000 people must subscribe. You must be one of the subscribers. Every family in this community must subscribe to protect their own interests, their own income, their own livelihood, their jobs, their future. Subscribe all you can. Make a real sacrifice. The man who does if you want our prosperity right here to be all that it can be, you must make a real sacrifice. The man woh does not subscribe to these bonds will be looked upon as a citizen unwilling to help his country and his community, his neighbors, his business associates and his own family in their hour of need. But it is not enough to subscribe, just for the form of it. You must subscribe all you can—make a real sacrifice.

• •

Now let's look on the other side of the picture. When this issue is all subscribed by the people you will find that business is increasing markedly. And business is exceptionally good now. But on top of present good business there will be two billion dollars ($2,000,000,000), a staggering sum, spent in a few months for every conceivable kind of product. Metal of all kinds, fabrics of all kinds, foodstuffs of all kinds, workmanship, labor of all kinds, will be called on to fill the needs of our government and foreign governments buying in this market. The entire nation will be called on to produce as never before. The workers of the nation will be buying freely of all necessary articles of merit. Right here in our city the demand will be felt and those things we produce be consumed as never before. The money we have put into Liberty bonds will be coming back to us in a great volume on top of the present prosperity, the present high tide of good business which we enjoy. You will find that the sacrifice you made to buy Liberty bonds is not a sacrifice but the best stroke of business you ever did for yourself, your family, your friends, your community, since you earned your first dollar.

• •

And let's see what you get for your money when you subscribe. A United States government bond—a first mortgage on the whole United States, paying you steady interest at 3½ per cent—a piece of the wealth of the wealthiest nation in the world. No investment you have today can compare in safety with these Liberty loan bonds.

• •

But we do not advise your throwing over other investments to buy these bonds, attractive though they are. A great many people getting out of investments at the same time unsettles business conditions. We want you to subscribe to these bonds out of current income as much as possible.

• •

If you have investments and no cash it is best for you to go to your bank—any bank—and borrow on your investment and put the proceeds in Liberty bonds.

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See how easy it is to subscribe and to meet the payments. A payment of only 2 per cent is made with your subscription. The balance is payable in four installments, up to August 30. Thus, if you subscribe to a $500 bond, you pay with your subscription $10. On June 28 you pay $90 more. On July 30 you pay $100 more. On August 15 $150, and on August 30 the final payment, $150. Thus you can pay for a considerable part of your subscription from your income meanwhile.

If you have no bank account—if you have a job you must subscribe just the same, for we need your help—your country and your fellow citizens here need your help just the same. You can buy a $50 bond and you can go to your employer and subscribe through him on the partial payment plan. The banks of this city have already asked him to help you and have offered to help him help you. But you must help, too, and exert every effort to have every friend you have subscribe. You must do your part to aid your country, to protect your job and make it better, to protect your family and help us all protect the families and the workers of the nation.

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You can buy a $50 Liberty loan bond—you can do your bit. You can pay $2.50 a week for 20 weeks. Then you have saved against a rainy day, a $50 bill which pays you interest. You can be a real American and fight shoulder to shoulder with all the rest of us to keep our flag flying high and our families safe and prosperous and content.

• •

If you have a bank account go to your bank and subscribe. If you have no bank account go to your boss and subscribe, AND DO IT NOW.

PERSONAL MENTION

Dr. and Mrs. Miller Return

Dr. and Mrs. Byron E. Miller and their daughter have just returned from California. Dr. Miller went south especially to attend the California State Homeopathic Medical convention.

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Will Attend Convention

A. J. Allen and J. Meddleton of Seattle, are in Portland to attend a convention of the shipbuilding trades here this week. They are registered at the Multnomah.

• •

Motor Party Here

J. L. Buell of Eugene and his two daughters, accompanied by Miss Hazel Gilchrist of Salem, arrived in Portland Saturday on a motor trip. They are registered at the Multnomah and will be in town until Tuesday.

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Are Visiting Daughter

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Rogers of St. Paul, Minn., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. P. Powers, at the Imperial Arms apartments.

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Ralph Chatham of Seattle is registered at the Portland.

J. T. Taylor of Eugene is at the Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. William Canvel of Walla Walla are at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Nichols of Cottage Grove are at the Oregon.

J. S. Magladry of Eugene is at the Imperial.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Olds of Seattle are at the Cornelius.

C. H. Mitchell of Walla Walla is at the Carlton.

C. M. Bishop of Pendleton is at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coburn of Ridgefield, Wash., are at the Washington.

T. J. Lusk of Silverton is at the Perkins.

W. H. Lerchen of Salem is at the Oregon.

C. H. Button, from Lebanon, is registered with his family at the Multnomah.

Dr. G. L. Causmeau of Bend is at the Imperial.

Mrs. N. V. Mugridge of Boston, Mass., is at the Cornelius.

J. C. Roberts of Salem is at the Carlton.

Mrs. C. G. Hawkes and son of Salt Lake City are at the Washington.

Mrs. F. W. Settlemier of Woodburn is at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Miller of Timber, Or., are at the Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Williams of Spokane, Wash., are at the Multnomah.

R. B. McKinney of Olympia is at the Oregon.

Dr. and Mrs. M. Hayter of Dallas are at the Imperial.

A. S. Wright of San Francisco is at the Cornelius.

Thomas B. Graham of Seattle is at the Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Walker of Hoquiam are at the Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McLean of Salem are at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Heist of Bakersfield, Cal., are at the Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Foley of Deer Island are at the Oregon.

L. Daniel of La Grande is at the Imperial.

J. A. Graham of San Francisco is at the Washington.

W. H. Smith of Medford is at the Oregon.

E. V. Osburn of Athena, Or., is at the Imperial.

Why!

From the Houston Post.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt says young women must practice war economy and wear fewer clothes. Why, Sister Catt!

Keeps on Looking

From the Houston Post

The more we look at this season's bathing suits, the more we disapprove them; and the more we disapprove them, the more we look, by hokey.

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 observation—or striking quotations, from any source. Contributions of exceptional merit will be paid for, at the editor's appraisal.]

Lipton Among the Prophets

IT was in March, 1914, only five months prior to the outbreak of the war that has precipitated almost the entire world into a maelstrom, that I heard words of prophecy fall from the lips of Sir Thomas Lipton, the famous British merchant and tea grower, writes W. D. Hornaday, who is signed as "special correspondent" in the Detroit News Tribune, under an Austin, Texas date line. Sir Thomas was returning from his periodical inspection of his tea plantations. At Bombay, India, a number of officers of the British army were added to the passenger list of the P. & O. boat, Maloja, the ill-fated vessel which was later sunk in the Mediterranean by a German submarine. We were a day or two out of Aden, Arabia, where the coaling of the boat had been performed by a motley, hilarious lot of Arabs and Somali men. The afternoon was one of indescribable beauty; the Red sea was smooth and we were nearing that part of it where, according to biblical history, the waters were opened by a strong wind and the bed made dry so that the children of Israel could make their way, dry shod, out of Egypt. The discussion among the passengers as to whether the waters could have been swept by the wind had been indulged in until the subject was exhausted. It was the theory of some of them that a strong, steady and continuous wind, blowing from the east could have piled up the waters and made the bed dry long enough for the hosts to have passed.

Under the awning to the aft of the smoke room sat Sir Thomas, a number of British army officers and other passengers. The talk passed from one subject to another until it reached that point when a history of the ancient countries of the world came into review. Sir Thomas, immaculately attired in white, with his yachting cap set well back upon his head, turned to the little group of military men that sat about him and said:

"Let me make a prediction, and I want you all to remember what I shall say. Within six years from now every country in Europe will be a republic."

The British army officers regarded him for a moment in astonishment. Then they arose as one man and left.

Sir Thomas chuckled at the reception his prophecy had met. Then turning to me he said in his rich Irish brogue:

"I knew they would take it that way, but what the divvil do I care. I meant ivery word of it. I have told Emperor William the same thing; I often said it to King Edward and I've made the prediction to King George. I told King Alfonso of Spain not very long ago that the day of universal republics was near at hand."

"Do you include Russia with the rest?" I asked.

"I do," he answered.

"How is all this to be brought about?"

"My prophecy goes no further than the results I have stated; through what process they will be attained, I do not know."

In Regular Order

Hokus—The widow always gets her third, doesn't she?

Pokus—I believe she has to get her second first.

The Chivalry of the Sea

"The grand Fleet rejoices that the Atlantic fleet will now share in preserving the liberties of the world and maintaining the chivalry of the sea."—Admiral Beatty to Admiral Mayo on the arrival of the American squadron.

Strike hands, ye sons of Farragut's line,
Strike hands with the line of Drake!
The message speeds through the roaring brine
To the lands ye helped to make.
Strike hands and pledge what must, what is to be,
Reborn through you: the chivalry of the sea.

From the days when Jason sought the fleece
Past the Great Sea's curving hem;
At Salamis, too, where Greece was Greece;
When Rome wore the diadem
And sent her triremes questing with the sun
The men of the sea have seen the Law as one.

And so when Lief raised the further strand
Where now bide the Saxon spawn,
And the Cinque Ports clasped with clutching hand
And held what they could in pawn—
Yet they followed the law they helped to make,
And right was right, if only for right's sake.

The Levantine and the Dutch the same,
As Oleron codified;
The Gaul and the Spaniard played the game
That pirates alone denied.
Von Tromp, Jean Bart and Togo and the rest
Who loved the sea, gave to it of their best.

When Lion fought with the Lion's Breed,
As she did and did again,
The rule held good and they found their meed
In the chivalry of the main.
And knightly Lawrence died as sailor should—
The fight was fair and time has stamped it good.

And ever the sea was the shifting field
Where knights of the sea contend,
As fair to foe who would never yield
Till death called as to friend.
And Honor ruled the joust as always when
Brave men have striven fiercely with brave men

And thus it was and had always been,
Till the Lusitania's day
Then Honor sank from the quester's ken
And Might held a heartless sway.
Stirred by the tides on ocean's oozy floor
Shall fleshless hands wave greeting evermore!

So strike hands, ye men of Nelson's, then,
With Decatur's and Perry's breed.
Yours now to renew in the sight of men
The mariner's ancient creed.
Strike hands and pledge that where your flags shall fly
The sea shall know again its chivalry.

—Maurice Morris in the New York Sun.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

I never did see no connection between the Chinese coolie and the workingman of American birth and ancestry that did either of 'em any good. If we can't raise enough to feed ourselves and all Europe with our big and rich lands, obr improved farmin' machinery and our own men left by the millions after we send a few to interview the kaiser in Berlin, why, we might as well sell our country to the highest bidder and quit braggin' on ourselves as a free people endowed with brains and liberty. Anyway, even if we haint got sense enough to mobilize the lawyers and the tramps and other s'perf'lus critters and dig our spuds and harvest our grain with 'em, we can better afford to let some grub rot.