Oregon Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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We should be blind to existing conditions and should allow ourselves to become foolish idealists if we did not realize that, with all the nations of the world armed and prepared for war, we must be ourselves in a similar condition in order * * * to assert our rights with a strong hand.—William H. Taft.

ENEMIES AT HOME

IT IS as important to defend this country against enemies at home as enemies abroad.

Little else could have been expected than that the men who promulgated the order to "let the crops rot in the fields" would be dealt with by the military power of the nation. That was done in the arrest at Spokane by federal troops of the I. W. W. leaders responsible for the order.

The American wheat crop is 400,000,000 bushels short of the volume required to supply this country, the allies and the neutrals which depend upon this nation for bread. The situation is so strained that the people are asked to inaugurate wheatless days. The crisis is such that the most drastic measures are applied to harvest and husband American foodstuffs.

All the feverish energy in shipbuilding in America is effort to supply enough ships to carry sufficient food to the allies. The great food drive is America's stupendous effort to feed herself while feeding England, France, Italy and the others. The whole endeavor of the American fleet is to curb the divers and save the allies from starving.

The order to "let the crops rot" is a blow at one of the main war measures of the United States. It is open war on American military and naval plans. It is exactly the same kind of war made by the kaiser in blowing up American munition works and planting time bombs on food ships leaving American ports. If carried out, its effect in weakening the power of the United States in the war would be greater than anything the kaiser, in his present situation, could do.

War makes famine. Nearly all the fighting nations are on the border line of starvation. Even the neutrals near the zone of conflict are hungry. With all her abundance, America, the land of plenty, may be brought by the war to conditions of grim necessity through a foodstuffs stringency. It is the usual lot of war.

In such a situation, the order to "let the food crops rot," is insurrection. It is near civil war. It is a blow aimed at the foodstuff activity, the chief activity upon which America depends for success in the conflict.

The effort on each side in this world struggle is to starve the other side. All that the divers are trying to do is to starve England and France. All that the gigantic British fleet is trying to do is to starve Germany and Austria.

If William II can starve England and France he can easily defeat the other European allies and America will have to face the mighty German military power alone. In that event, the blood of American sons and sires would flow as rivers to the sea. That is exactly the thing that is invited by the traitorous order, "Let the crops rot." And that order was issued, not in the interest of the labor cause, but to compel the release of alien agitators who were jailed for disloyal acts and seditious utterances.

Enemies at home are as deadly as enemies in Europe. They must be faced, and it is usual and it is proper, in such times as these, for their offenses to pass under military authority.

The state labor commissioner shows a calm serenity over the farm labor situation which is cheering to everyone who has no prunes, hops, apples or pears to pick. There is a lot of difference between writing cheery messages to Washington and rounding up a prune picking crew for the little orchard up in the hills.

UNDER GUARD

"OWING to reasons of state, the government decided to transfer to a new residence the ex-emperor and ex-empress, who are detained under guard."

These impressive words are a sentence from the official statement announcing the removal of former Czar Nicholas to Tobolsk. It is token of the mighty change in Russia. The monarch that used to hold away over 170,000,000 subjects and exile them to Siberia is himself deported "under guard" to the land of prison camps and sorrows.

Tobolsk is capital of a province of the same name. In 1910, the population was 22,000. The principal buildings are the governor's residence, bishop's palace, municipal offices, churches, arsenal, barracks and hospital. The manufactures include brick, soap and tallow. The province is in Northwestern Siberia, is about six times as large as Oregon and the chief occupation is agriculture, cattle raising, fishing and hunting.

From this far away frontier Nicholas Romanoff looks back on the ruins of his fallen empire. There, as the wintry winds sweep over the steppes of Siberia, he will hear the spectral sighs and groans of the caravan of exiles that moved, chained together, spent and weary, afoot on their way to living doom in the terrible prison mines. It used to take them a year and often more to make the frightful journey to the camps, and many a time they were without knowledge of why they had been thus condemned. A hundred thousand of them were thus in exile when the Romanoff throne tottered and fell.

It was government resting on force, instead of government founded upon the great American doctrine of the "consent of the governed." It was a violation of the fundamentals of democracy, and the structure fell as all such must ultimately fall.

A prisoner in the bleak land to which he used to send his prisoners, Nicholas Romanoff knows how wasted were his life, his works and his opportunities. The masses of men are forbearing and forgiving, and if, in the exercise of his vast powers, this man had been half just to them, he would still be a praised ruler instead of a prisoner, and they a happy and contented people instead of a rude untutored mass.

In his banishment and impotency, Nicholas Romanoff is a pathetic figure, an omen of a modern epoch, and a new landmark of history.

George Himes ought to take a picture of the valley railroads when they transfer the remainder of last year's hop crop now in storage from one warehouse to another without any freight charge. Such a picture would make a most interesting relic for the Oregon Historical society.

FINANCED IRRIGATION

WITHIN a month workmen will commence the task of remodeling and extending the old and constructing the new canals and laterals of the Ochoco irrigation district near Prineville. By the first of May, 1918, these canals will be in shape to spread water over some 7000 acres of fertile land. By May 1, 1919, the entire flood waters of Ochoco creek, or as much as may be needed, will be impounded behind a dam ready for the reclamation of 22,000 acres of hay and grain land. Bonds of the face value of $900,000 have been sold to insure the completion of the construction work.

It means a good deal to the people who own the land, to the stock men of the Crook county district, to the state. It means that the fear of crop failures will cease within the boundaries of the irrigation district and that where meager returns have been gained by dry farming in the past, always proportionate to the kindliness of the season, dependence can annually be placed in some 44,000 tons of alfalfa or its equivalent in alfalfa and grain combined.

This is the second irrigation project approved by the irrigation securities commission created by the 1917 legislature since that act became effective. It indicates that the act, by stabilizing the securities of sane and feasible irrigation projects, will enable the securities of such projects to find a market. As a result the development of irrigated lands will go on apace in Oregon.

Some day the federal government or the state, perhaps the government and the state, will realize the hardships and the unrequited toil that confronts the man who is willing to go upon the raw land of the desert to reclaim it, and will come to his relief with adequate legislation and financial aid. When that time arrives the waste places will become gardens and the deserts will disappear.

Men who have money to loan hesitate to accept untamed arid reaches, no matter how potentially fertile they may be, as the basis for credit. It is no easy matter to transmute a rough stretch of sage brush into a field of alfalfa or an orchard. There is a long, heartrending struggle between the breaking plow and the harvest.

The settlers on the two projects approved by the irrigation securities commission have gone through that purgatory. They have battled with the desert and have subdued it in such partial degree that moneyed men will accept the values their industry has shifted from the potential to the actual as the basis for financial aid. They have reached the point where the money lender can be reasonably certain of their success and is willing to back his vision with cash.

There may be a good reason, but it is difficult for the average layman to understand why a 16 ounce loaf of bread should be worth 8 cents when it is baked in one oven and 12 when it is baked in another.

CHANGING WARFARE

EVIDENTLY warfare is undergoing change on the western front.

It is declared to be due to the constantly increasing preponderance of British and French artillery. The Germans are said to be abandoning their elaborate systems of trenches, because of the accuracy with which the allied guns have been able to batter them down and slaughter the men who manned them. Shell craters, sometimes connected with underground tunnels and strengthened with timbers and concrete are more used by the Germans, as has been shown in the recent advances by the Canadians and French around Lens.

One of the Maxims said some years ago that no matter how strong steel armor might be made, guns and projectiles would be fashioned that would pierce it. The British and French, in their perfection of artillery and their extraordinary skill in using it, have apparently made Maxim's words come true.

In any event, at the end of three years, the war and warfare are changed in aspect. The airplanes have become an active factor, being used not only as the eyes of the artillery, but, with their machine gun fire, a destructive weapon of attack on moving columns of infantry. The clumsy British tanks which were looked upon with wonderment when they first appeared, have evidently a strong confidence from the allied commanders in their efficacy because of the increasing numbers in which they seem to be used.

The effect of the evolution is that it is impossible not to see that the stupendous offensive with which William II began the war has lapsed into a desperate defensive.

A thoughtless headliner says "Burden of Proof on Married Men." Why continually remind us of the sorrows of life?

A GOOD PROPOSAL

THE announcement of the United States attorney general saying he will stipulate that the land grant counties of Oregon may accept the principal sum of the taxes due on Oregon-California grant lands to June 9, 1916, without waiving any rights they may have to penalties and interest accrued and accruing marks one more step towards the opening of the grant lands to settlement.

With such a stipulation formally of record nothing will stand in the way of the payment by the secretary of the interior of the taxes due the counties. The money is available in his hands, and the amounts due the different counties have been checked up and verified.

With the taxes paid there would seem to be no valid reason why the lands now classified as agricultural in nature should not soon be thrown open to entry. Most of the classification work has been done, the reports of the field workers turned in to the department at Washington and checked over by that department.

It is generally supposed that the opening of the lands has been delayed by the tangle into which the tax payments have fallen. But under the terms of the proposed stipulation, it would seem to the ordinary mind that the principal sum of the taxes could be paid the counties, the department of the interior could go forward in the administration of the Chamberlain-Ferris act and the agricultural land could be opened to entry, while, at the same time, the counties and the government could proceed to try out their controversy over the penalties and interest. The squabble would undoubtedly be determined by the courts or by congress prior to the time it would be necessary to issue patent and title to any of the grant lands.

It is to be hoped that common sense and not legal technicalities will rule in the matter, for the sooner the grant is opened to settlement, the sooner homes will begin to dot the vacant places, and the sooner the grant lands will begin to make returns to the assessment rolls of the different counties.

Once in a while we see indications that a corporation is not soulless, as is evidenced by the annual picnic given by the O-W. R. & N. company to the homeless children of Portland at Bonneville, scheduled this year for August 21.

THE KITCHENS

PEOPLE who pay their money to hotels and restaurants are entitled to have the food they receive in return kept in clean places and cooked in clean kitchens. Accordingly, the proposed campaign against eating places which do not maintain a good standard of cleanliness promised by the city health officer will have the sanction and support of the public.

When the public goes into an eating place it naturally has to exercise a lot of faith in the management—and the cook.

It would be a comforting sight to see a rating card hung on the wall of your favorite restaurant, if that card gave the desired rating. It would be a testimonial of the utmost value to restaurants, to say nothing of the patrons.

A credential of the kind displayed in the public eating places with assurance that it was in each case placed there after an honest and impartial survey of the premises, would greatly augment the volume of patronage. Owners of the places should welcome the plan. It costs them no more to prepare food in a clean kitchen than in one that is filthy.

Sanitary kitchens are almost as important as sanitary milk, and sanitary milk has proven to be a splendid investment for Portland.

TRAVEL STORIES OF NORTHWEST

By Fred Lockley

If the love of the open is in your blood, you will fall in love with Oregon. It is the land of the campers' delight. Mountains, rivers, inland lakes, sea coast, all invite the camper. Here in Oregon the camper will find returning to nature an easy and delightful process. Go almost where you will in Western Oregon, you will find plenty of wood for your campfire, clear, pure, ice-cold water, abundant forage for your team or packhorses, with fish and game. Though Western Oregon has been settled for three quarters of a century, it is still an angler's paradise and the sportsman's happy hunting ground.

* *

The cloud-crowned sentinel peaks, the mountain-born and glacier-fed streams, the vast forests, the beautiful waterfalls, the picturesque rivers, the fertile brook-fed valleys, the rugged palisades besides the Columbia's sinuous shore, the wave-washed headlands of the Pacific, are no less beautiful today than they were when the early trappers and traders, voyageurs and explorers, missionaries and pioneers first saw them, but today they are more accessible. No longer must we follow a blazed trail or travel by the compass to visit the beauty spots of Oregon. Today there is no excuse for any Oregonian not knowing his state and its scenic resources. Gasoline and good roads have brought the far places near. The automobile has eliminated time and distance.

It is not strange that for generations the habit of taking a few weeks off and going to the seashore or to the mountains has prevailed in Oregon. Originally Oregon was almost entirely a pastoral state. When the crops were harvested, it was the habit to hitch up the team to the largest wagon, take along enough flour and bacon, sugar and coffee and other supplies to last a few weeks and leave the farm in charge of the hired man or some neighbor's boy and go camping. No wonder the sons and daughters of Oregon's hardy and courageous pioneers love life in the open. No wonder the descendants of Oregon's trailmakers and empire-builders revert to the life of their forbears and go back to nature and live on fish and game each summer. The custom they have established is a good one. We need to hear the music of the wind in the treetops and the soft swish of the waves on the sandy shore, we need to come in from long tramps with rod or gun and smell the delicious aroma of frying bacon and fragrant coffee occasionally or we will become little better than cash registers.

It isn't how much we leave that counts. It is how much we get out of life from day to day, and how much we put into life, to make things better for our being here that really counts.

We go this way but once, and if we put off enjoying life till a more convenient season, that time will never come; we will become old before our time and will miss much of the joy and pleasure of life.

* *

Here in Oregon we can live enjoyably day by day, for we need but to raise our eyes from our work and we can see the evergreen-clad foothills, and silhouetted against the skyline the noble outlines of the glacier-clad mountain peaks of the Cascade range. If you haven't taken your vacation yet this year, put it off no longer, for a few weeks in the open will bring you back revitalized and reinvigorated for your work.

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.]

Defending the Butcher

Portland, Aug. 17.—(To the Editor of The Journal.)—The letter of John T. Disney in tonight's Journal surely calls for a reply, at least to one assertion made therein, to-wit: That when he has a beef or veal to spare, the butcher wants it at 10 cents a pound and sells it at over 20 cents per pound. As one of those "extortioners," permit me to say that I have not purchased a veal for less than 14 cents a pound for over three months, and most of the time 15 and 16 cents. During that time he could buy veal shanks for 8 cents, veal stew for 12½ and 15 cents, good roasts for 18 and, indeed, we charge even more than 20 cents for some cuts. A good deal of this is necessary because some sloppy farmers kill their calves in close proximity to the manure pile, quite a percentage of which reaches town in the form of a necktie dressing for the calf, making considerable of the same unfit for human food.

Let me suggest that Mr. Disney give the name of the butcher that he sold veal to for 10 cents and the date of same. Surely he must read the market page of The Journal, which I have always found to be absolutely reliable on market quotations. Finally, to show him how much money the extortionate butcher gets out of his veal or anything else for that matter, I will turn my market over to him for six months and let him pay the running expenses. At the end of that time he can buy it at a fair valuation and continue to be one of the "high living city folks" himself, and if my place don't suit him I will guarantee to secure him any one of 50 others. This applies not only to John T. Disney but to a great many others who amuse themselves by calling others cut throats and robbers when they themselves wouldn't work the hours that butchers do for what's in it.

This is no whine or kick at conditions; it is a challenge to some would-be wiseacres to be at least fair in their assertions.

E. H. DEERY.

Qui Sait?

Portland, Aug. 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—I wish someone who knows would answer this query: "Why these tears?"

Yesterday I bought a booklet by a well known author, paying therefor 50 cents. On reading, it proved to be identical with an article I read several months ago in a well known weekly. The price was 5 cents, and in addition to the article mentioned there was quite a quantity of more or less acceptable literature. Today out of curiosity, I went back and found any number of books and booklets on sale from 50 cents up, that I had read in magazines at an expense of perhaps one tenth the price in book form. For my part, I'm glad there are "cheap" purveyors of acceptable literature, for my income is not large and I like to read from these modern Dickenses et al.

OWEN MOORE.

Price of Bread

Woodland, Wash., Aug. 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—In your issue of August 15, I notice that H. D. Wagnon shed many tears over the pathetic picture of a "lumber shover's" wife having to pay an excess of $10.28 for a barrel of flour, after it is baked into bread. Mr. Wagnon has come about as near "diagnosing" her case as he has to guessing the weight of a barrel of flour. Why don't Mrs. "Lumber Shover" bake her own bread and make that profit herself, and also have better bread; that is, if she has properly learned the "trick," and if she has not, it might be well for her to put in some of the hours she spends at the "movies" learning. Any "lumber shover's" wife who buys baker's bread at those prices may expect Mr. Lumber Shover to remain one all his life. Absolutely no hope for him. Mr. Wagnon quotes prices of bread in Belgium, but if I read correctly, Belgium is largely an object of charity, and also I rather think that in England, France and Belgium they are not bedeviled with a lot of I. W. W. and others of that ilk, who clamor for $4 for eight hours of loafing and who, as soon as they get it, howl for something else, and thereby increase prices of necessities.

No, sir; those bread prices are for those who can afford the luxury of laziness, and there are altogether too many people trying to gratify a champagne appetite on a beer income. During these times of plenty of work and high wages, it is not necessary to shed many tears, and draw pathetic word pictures; for if one has a little of the spirit of thrift he will not only be able to buy the "making" of bread, but will also be able to buy shoes for his family.

H. YOUNT.

Sixteen of Them

Portland, Aug. 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—Will you please give the names and locations of the shipyards in or near Portland, also superintendents of same if possible in The Journal and oblige a subscriber.

M. D. GREEN.

[Wilson Brothers and McEachern Ship company, Astoria; Warrenton Engineering Co., Yeon bldg., Portland; Sommarstrom Bros., Columbia City; St. Helens Shipping Co., St. Helens; Columbia Engineering Works, Linnton, Or.; Porter Bros., Grant Smith Co., Multnomah hotel; Foundation Co., Northwestern Bank bldg.; Kiernan & Kern, foot of Jefferson street; Northwest Steel Co., foot of Sheridan street; Columbia River Shipping Corporation, foot of Sheridan; Coast Shipbuilding Co., Concord bldg.; Supple & Balin, foot of East Oak street; Albina Engine & Machine Works, Lewis and Loring streets; G. M. Standifer Construction company, Northwestern Bank building; Motorship Construction company, Selling building, Portland.]

Branch Bank Wanted

Portland, Aug. 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—What's the matter with the banks that one or other does not have a branch bank at Alberta? It is almost an impossibility to get cheques and gold changed, especially at the week's end when the residents, employes of Portland houses, are paid off. Why can they not be paid in specie that is easier handled than cheques and large gold? Alberta feels the want of a bank and that alone would help the place much as people have to spend money to go to the city and then, of course, they will buy merchandise, thereby hurting their own home place.

OSBORNE YATES.

More About Economy

Portland, Aug. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—Being a subscriber to your paper, I take an interest in letters from the people. I read one August 14, regarding economy and signed "A Mother." In today's paper I see it is answered by one from Harrisburg, signed "A Mother's Son." Now I think the one by "A Mother" had a good many pointers in it, and I believe that all women like to hear about such things. Oh the other hand, the one signed "A Mother's Son," it is about an even bet, was written by a butcher or by one who is sponging off his mother. He says he is getting tired of reading about economy. Perhaps if he was where he couldn't throw his feet under the old man's mahogany, he would practice it himself. Let us hear more from mothers about economy and less from the sons who are inclined to knock it. Little boys should be seen and not heard.

"A BOOMER."

Separation not Divorce

Portland, Or., Aug. 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—Kindly inform me if a couple separatés does the law in Oregon give the household goods or furniture to the woman?

A READER.

[Mere separation does not affect ownership of property. Law will determine in divorce proceedings.]

PERSONAL MENTION

Better Than Expected

Crops in Eastern Oregon are turning out better than was expected, according to Joseph V. Coffman, assistant chief of the Pendleton fire department, who is in the city for a short visit with his brother, Orville Coffman. Joseph Coffman will go from here to Vancouver, B. C., before going back to Pendleton.

Morgan Joins Army Engineers

Preferring service in France to service in Alaska, Percy D. Morgan, well known press telegrapher, formerly of Portland and now of North Yakima, Wash., enlisted in the army engineers corps rather than the signal service, which many newspaper telegraph operators have entered. He investigated the signal service and found that he was likely to be sent to Alaska if he joined that, so chose the engineering corps instead. He is the son of Mrs. L. J. Morgan of 1342 East State street. He is very well known in Portland, and was one of the charter members of the Portland Press club.

* *

California Tourists Here

In a motoring party at the Multnomah from Providence, R. I., are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Madison, Mrs. B. L. Mumphrey and Mrs. F. S. Manton. They came west to California, and will go back by the northern route.

* * *

Army Officers at Imperial

Army officers at the Imperial include Captain A. J. Bush, Q. M. U. S. R., who is here from Vancouver barracks with Mrs. Bush, and Lieutenant R. Bishop, who is with his wife from Oakland, Or.

* * *

Neill E. Bailey, a government official of Prescott, Ariz., is at the Multnomah with his wife and child and Mrs. W. D. Wood of Pittsburg, Pa. The party has motored here from Prescott.

Thad Sweek, mayor of Tualatin, Or., who has been in the east for some time in federal service, is at the Perkins.

G. Scott Anderson of Wallace, Idaho, is at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Miller are at the Imperial from Salem. Mr. Miller is a member of the state public service commission.

L. Lowrey, in the transfer business at Astoria, is registered at the Imperial.

D. W. Anson of Wasco is a Perkins guest.

Allan H. Doughorty is staying at the Portland while here from Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Williams are registered at the Washington from Lewiston, Idaho.

Charles D. Whiteside, who is with his father in the picture show and shoe business in Corvallis, Or., is an Imperial guest.

Among the late arrivals Monday at the Multnomah were Mr. and Mrs. Phil Norton of Apache Trail, Ariz.

H. C. Stearns of Yoncalla, Or., is at the Cornelius.

Mrs. G. W. Fenwick and daughter are registered at the Portland from Eureka, Cal.

Thomas L. Bright of The Dalles, Or., is a Perkins guest.

Charles S. Todd is a recent arrival at the Washington.

Benjamin J. Cooper is staying at the Imperial while in the city from Corvallis.

B. L. Lewis of Harper, Or., is staying at the Cornelius.

Why Daniels Is Attacked

Secretary of the Navy Daniels has always been the target of the partisan press, probably because he came up from the South, where he was a publisher of a newspaper and naturally a partisan himself. Another thing that caused the guns of criticism to be turned upon the secretary was the fact that he swept tradition aside and proceeded to rejuvenate and modernize the navy, cutting out old-time customs and red tape, a procedure that was anything but popular with the old fogies in the service. The influence of the aristocratic officers who were shocked by the effort of the secretary to make a real efficient organization out of a sleepy old sort of a yacht club brought many eastern newspapers into the fight against the man who was putting the same kind of pep into the management of the department that had distinguished his successful efforts in building up a large newspaper.

However, Secretary Daniels is not a quitter and he is still running the navy—now thoroughly effective and fully reorganized. It is a fighting machine that any nation might well be proud of and the tens of thousands of young men who have been enlisted in the service in the past few years are being trained in many useful occupations, while rendering faithful service to their country. The natural sequence of this condition is that real critics of Mr. Daniels have become less numerous, and he is simply a target for the venom of narrow, small-fry political organs which must find something to criticise in an opposition party administration or there would be no excuse for their existence.

William C. Whitney and Josephus Daniels will go down in history as the two most efficient secretaries of the American navy. One laid the foundation for a modern navy and the other brought about the realization of the former's hopes and ideals.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The price of hops keeps hopping.

The word is Hooverize, not economize.

* *

Every price is going up except the price of peace.

* *

Save the rice for food. Don't throw it away at weddings.

* *

It is not likely that Mr. Gerard would again be persona grata at Potsdam.

* *

It is a little previous, but what language will be talked at the peace conference?

* *

Hearty welcome to the Oregon boys. Glad to see you, colonel, major, captain, lieutenant.

* *

One advantage about the wheatless day is that there is nothing left over for bread pudding.

* *

The glare of the auto headlight now illuminates the page of the statute book containing the dimmer law.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Paul Blersted of the Watts section, says the Washington News Times, reports that cucumber bugs are threatening the sweet corn.

* *

If anyone doubts that Oregon is bone dry, says the Eugene Register, an examination of some of the gardens in this valley ought to convince him.

* *

About 40 Knights of Pythias from Silverton and Hubbard visited Hermes lodge of Aurora last Friday to establish closer fraternal relations.

* *

Those few hop growers, says the Polk County Itemizer, who did not plow up their yards or contract their crop at a low figure, will make a good healthy profit on their output this year.

* *

The Yamhill Record has given up keeping an account of all the new autos being purchased around Yamhill. It says "What's the use in trying? If we hear of some man who has none we will mention him."

CREDIT DUE TO CHAMBERLAIN

By Carl Smith, Washington Staff Correspondent of The Journal

Washington, Aug. 21.—Senator Chamberlain has received many congratulations and more than ordinary praise, from his colleagues and from the press, for his patient skill in carrying to success the food control bill, in many ways the most momentous measure with which congress has had to deal for generations. Through days and nights of tension, with contending elements seeking to load the bill down with outside matters, and not a few trying to embarass the administration by various maneuvers, it became his duty to stand guard and fight off these attacks, both open and secret. In the long debates preceding the passage of the bill, Senator Chamberlain did not occupy much time. He explained its provisions, and made clear the purposes in view as circumstances required. He wasted no time, but he was always at hand. He did not "fly off the handle" and he kept driving for the main point.

* *

Under the caption "Credit Due to Chamberlain," the Washington Post says:

"The president's lieutenant in the senate in charge of the food bill was Senator Chamberlain, to whom credit is due for engineering the measure to success against opposition that time and again threatened to wreck it.

"Senator Gore, chairman of the agricultural committee, opposed the fundamental features of the measure, and declined to take charge of the bill.

"Senator Chamberlain, to whom this responsibility fell, has been in command of practically all the war legislation passed by the senate, this largely because of his chairmanship of the military committee, and he has loyally and ably supported the president.

"Among the measures he guided through the senate were the national defense act, the creation of the selective draft army, the bill to provide an airplane fleet and appropriating $640,000,000 for that purpose, two army appropriation bills carrying enormous amounts and, finally, the food bill.

* *

A senate attache, who has served for 25 years in a position which brings him into close touch with senatorial proceedings and with individual senators, and who has seen the leaders of the senate come and go, remarked: "If some of the other senators I might name were in charge of this bill, we would have seen write-ups in the papers about what he had done with this bill. I know what has happened in the past. Yet little has been said in the big papers about Senator Chamberlain's work on this bill. He is not seeking advertising, but in that quiet way of his he goes ahead and gets things done. He ought to have the credit for it."

For a senator who has served only eight years, the position of leadership attained by the senior senator from Oregon is remarkable in congressional history. The rule of seniority has a strong hold on the senate, but in spite of the presence of many who have served twice as long he has been assigned to lead the line when the time came for having things done.

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

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"MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM."—The common stiffness and soreness that we get in our muscles and which we diagnose for ourselves as "muscular rheumatism" has in reality seldom anything to do with real rheumatic disease, which is an infection.

There are hardly any known diseases of the muscles except "trichiniasis." This is caused by tiny worms that get into the muscles from the eating of bad pork. It is an acute disease that causes fever and often delirium, and is often overlooked and diagnosed as rheumatism in its milder and chronic forms.

Just exactly what causes "stiff neck" is not absolutely known. It may sometimes be due to acid products of muscular overaction. It often occurs in damp weather, or following a too rapid cooling off after getting specially heated. Some medical writers claim that it is a kind of neuralgia of the sensory nerves of the muscles.

The same kind of an affection sometimes attacks the lower part of the back, and then we call it "lumbago," or it attacks the muscles of the side, and then it is often erroneously called "pleurisy." The correct name is pleurodynia. It is all the same malady.

Men are more commonly the victims than women, presumably because they are more exposed to heat and cold, and are more likely to strain muscles in lifting. People who have had one attack seem to be more liable than others to get the condition again.

When it is acute the doctor generally administers a sedative, as the pain is such during that period that no hygienic treatment can be undertaken. When the acute stage is over the application of heat and massage is generally effective. Rest of the affected muscles is essential and protection from cold by a flannel. In the case of pain in the chest muscles, strapping of the side with adhesive plaster is often beneficial.

A Turkish bath will sometimes cut short an attack of the ailment, if the bath is taken as soon as the first signs of disturbance appear. The bowels should be kept freely open and plenty of water taken. Dry heat is the best remedy.

Muscular pains are sometimes due to infection from foci in other parts of the body, such as tooth sockets. Always have the head cavities examined when there is chronic pain in joint or muscle.

Tomorrow—Face Veins Prominent.

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.]

FOUR-YEAR-OLD Frank Plummes Barnes, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Barnes and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Plummer, is spending the summer at one of the big Alaska salmon canneries, and in connection with the cannery there is a general store, which is one of Master Frank's favorite haunts. On the occasion of one of his visits the young woman clerk inquired: "Well, Frank what do you want today?"

"Oh, nothing," was the reply. And the clerk, thinking to tease him, said: "Shall I wrap it up and put it in a basket for you?"

"No, you can send it home by parcel post."

A Pretty Smooth Car

I have the smoothest-running car
That any man has ever seen.
It runs out in the country far
And then runs out of gasoline!
—E. E. S.

American Feet and Legs

America's physical foundation—the feet and legs of her citizens—is unsound, if we are to believe P. A. Valle, who has made a study of feet. If we do not discard the present monstrosities in footgear and get into the habit of walking, using our legs and feet instead of the automobile and streetcar, he says we will become human penguins. He calls attention to the fact that Dr. Lloyd Brown, the examining physician of Harvard, found that 596 of 746 members of the 1916 freshman class stood in a manner that indicated "a potentiality for sickness," and that 476 of the 596 students had feet and legs so imperfect that they were ineligible for military duty. Lack of leg exercise is supposed to be the cause of this condition. Mr. Valle says that the American woman has neglected herself for so long that her legs and feet are suffering malformations. There is no longer in her leg the beauty of the class line.—Popular Science Monthly.

Circumstances Alter Cases

Uncle Abe Simpson, having fallen heir to a large fortune, left him by a brother in the old country, returned yesterday morning, says the Amity Standard, from an extended visit to the county poor farm. He was met at the station by 181 relatives and a brass band.

A Handy Helmet

Multum in parvo is the motto for all inventors dealing in war equipment, and any one article that can fill many roles is indeed a boon to the heavily laden soldier.

Among the new inventions is a steel helmet that is a perfectly good trench tool as well.

What else Sammy will use it for, only the future can foretell, but probably it will function as a stewpan at least, in addition to its other uses, as it looks like one.

It has a head-shaped cavity, with an expansion which terminates in a handle. Thus it affords all the protection against bullets given by any steel helmet and can be used at the same time to "dig in," which is soldier talk for digging a trench. Assaulting infantry must dig themselves in wherever they happen to be, and a helmet which serves the double purpose lightens their equipment.

We all know the many uses the bayonet is put to; it seems to do everything from cutting the "pants" buttons on enemy prisoners so they cannot run away, to holding bacon over the fire, all in addition to the sinister uses for which it is intended. And now the helmet comes along to join the general utility corps.

In and Out

The irrepressible John M. DeMoss rushed into the Observer office just before closing time Saturday afternoon last, says the Moro Observer, left an order for job printing, reported that he was now driving a new "Sally Ford" car and that his bunch of 6½-month-old White Leghorn pullets were laying eggs regularly, "turned around and rushed right out again."

Veteran in Trouble

A taxi-driver, who had been wounded in the retreat from Mons and had, up to recently, after suffering from paralysis of the spine and shell shock, been drawing a pension of 26 shillings a week as wholly incapacitated, was charged at Westminster, says the London Observer, with drunkenness while driving his cab. His name was Alfred William Ketley, aged 45.

The charge of drunkenness was disputed, and finally failed, though the divisional surgeon declared that the accused was "undoubtedly drunk."

It was contended that his erratic gait was due to his war injuries, and that he was actually a teetotaller. He walked with great difficulty, and all his movements were cramped and peculiar. One of the medical certificates which he held said he "would always walk like a drunken man."

For driving dangerously, however, Ketley was fined 5 pounds and costs.

In France With Pershing's Men

The people of all nations
Have reached the end of their patience
With the kaiser and what he's done,
And so they've undertaken
His empire shall be shaken
Peace with honor shall be won.

Belgium is calling,
Her sufferings are appalling,
But she has found a friend;
And, although the time is fleeting,
True hearts are for her beating
In France, with Pershing's men.

Oh, hear the bugle calling,
See, England's sons are falling,
But Uncle Sam his aid will lend.
The bullets they are straying
And mothers' hearts are praying
For our brave boys, Pershing's men.

The kaiser, he is waiting,
And his U-boats he is baiting,
Hoping for our sudden end.
But Uncle Sam is listening
And our brave boys' guns are glistening
In France, with Pershing's men.

Cheer up, tho' war is calling;
Its awful crimes appalling,
And bloodshed without end.
The souls of men are trying
But the Stars and Stripes are flying
In France, with Pershing's men.
—Julia Ramsay Tualatin.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Mar and Jerushy invited me to go to a highbrow lecture down to Portland t'other night where the feller was goin' to sorter preach on the infinity of solitude or somethin' that sounded about like that; but I declined the nomination, preferrin' the hot air of the Corners War club, which is some het up at times and has fireworks an' sparks a-flyin' all around. So the women folks started out with the junk shop on wheels we keep in the cow-shed garage. They got back the nex' day at noon with some tourist towin' 'em clear up and over the divide. Jerushy 'lowed they could have got goin' agin, all right, only it takes less gasoline to be towed.

Two Dollar Wheat

From Los Angeles Express

The proposal to guarantee the farmer $2 a bushel for his best wheat will guarantee large wheat production for the period of the war and will assure prosperity to the farmers. But if the great consuming public is to figure hopefully in the transaction, something more will be necessary.

The wheat speculator must be eliminated. He constitutes a luxury in which the public may be permitted to indulge in time of peace, but he has no place in our national economy in time of war.

The farmer must be taken care of if we want bumper crops of war wheat. Heretofore the speculators have been robbing him of his just reward. Two dollars for his best wheat will produce the needed wheat and also reward the farmer, but it will leave the ultimate consumer in the squeeze, unless the ruthless speculator is enticed or forced into legitimate business.

Credit Spokane

From Spokesman Review

Spokane makes a genuine recruiting record by sending to the navy a complete band of musicians. Only one other city in the country, New York, has done this. Credit is due not only to this city, but to the enterprise of the naval officers, who conceived and executed the plan.