Oregon Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. Jackson.....Publisher

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What seem to us but dim funereal tapers, may be heaven's distant lamps.—Longfellow.

THE LANE PICTURE

FRANKLIN K. LANE is a Western man. He sees things through the eyes of the west. Therefore, the picture he drew when he spoke in the Auditorium the other night is a Western picture, drawn ready for its setting in a Western frame. He said:

We have a program for ships under which, within four months, two ships a day will be laid down, two ships a day will be completed, will float—two ships every day, continuously, as long as this war and our money lasts.

These ships are to go in and out of the Columbia and Willamette rivers. They are to carry the wheat and the wool and the lumber, and all the other rich products of this northwestern country to those who need them.

We are to put our flag once more upon the seven seas. Out of this war will come the rebirth of the American Merchant Marine. You wish to know where your money will go? It will go into ships. It will go into aeroplanes.

It is a wonderful picture, and true. It tells us why we ought, for our country first, for ourselves second, to do our part in financing the liberty loan.

The nation needs the ships our dollars will build to carry our munitions, our supplies, across the sea. It needs them to win the war. It is our duty, then, to loan—we are not asked to give—as our financial condition will warrant. In that much our duty and our patriotism call us.

But there is another perspective. We are building ships here in Portland. We will build more. The government is asking that the Oregon shipyards help it keep to its mark of two ships per day. The bonds we buy will help Portland yards do their share in this great program. The money we loan will come back to us in wages paid and spent here. It will speed up our industries, enhance our prosperity.

But it goes farther. It reaches until after the war has been ended, peace has come again to the world, and the seas are made safe to the commerce of all nations. Then the ships we sent out across the bar, built with the dollars we loaned, will come back again. They will bear away to far places the things we have to sell. They will fill our harbor and link us to the great marts of the world. They will lead us to the prosperous path of our destiny.

Portland's future is joined with the tides that ebb and flow about her feet. Any act that will speed the time when ships from far countries come laden here to go laden away is an act for the public welfare.

Back in Chicago, the news reports tell us, they are slicing down the price of pork every day because of the rumor that the food administrator intends to force the price down to $10 per hundred pounds, rather than nearly $20, the highest price attained recently. Speaking in the language of the print shop, there seems to be a lot of "phat" in the prices of pork to the consumer.

FRIGHTFULNESS

THE country is now experiencing many of the horrors of government railway control. We also pine under what comes perilously close to government operation of those sacrosanct properties. The Railroad War Board and the Commission on Car Service are paternalistic to the last degree.

The full iniquity of their operations is indicated by the fact that the chronic car shortage of recent years has been ended in many parts of the country. There is no more "congestion" of cars at ports and terminals. The ordinary passenger traffic of the country moves smoothly on, although the railroads are burdened with the extraordinary necessity of transporting great bodies of troops.

In June of this year the railroads handled 23 per cent more freight than in June of last year and with far less groaning and puffing. With all these improvements, says the Evening Post, "more efficient operation and heavier loading are to be credited." The evils of government management never were before so manifest to the country. If it keeps on as it has begun, the railroads will be found adequate to do their proper business, which would be sad indeed.

BENSON-YEON-HOLMAN

MR. BENSON should not have called Commissioner Holman a "booby." Nor should he have said Mr. Holman has "no brains." Mr. Holman is not a "booby" but a sound and stable citizen. He not only has "brains" but he has a conscientious regard for his oath and duties as a public official.

It is no secret that Mr. Holman's position as to the Vista House expenditures is widely approved. Waving the question of whether the expenditures are or are not extravagant, it is to be said that they were expenditures concerning which the county board should have had full knowledge at all times. Not only should the board have been fully informed but the expenditures should have either had the approval of the body or not have been made. That is the regular way of making county expenditures according to law.

It is sound advice to say to the parties to this controversy that they should endeavor to compose their differences to the end that there may be concord and agreement for future public work. If more money than ought to have been spent has been invested in the Vista House, as is widely believed, it cannot be unspent now. It is in the building and cannot be extracted.

A less costly house would have been more advisable, but it is too late to cry over that now.

Mr. Yeon must be commended for the enthusiasm with which he has devoted his time and his energies to the highway. He can, on that account, be forgiven things that would not be condonable in others. It is to be expected that men who vision the bigness of such a concept as the highway may go a little to extremes. If they did not they would be abnormal men.

But attacks on Mr. Holman are not the way to settle the Vista House controversy. It is not good judgment to assail an official for sticking to his official oath and standing by his duties.

The Public Service Commission, on its own initiative, has ordered a general investigation of the "rules, regulations, rates, charges, practices and services of the Portland Gas & Coke Company." Evidentally the Gas company started something when it asked to be allowed to decrease the quality of the gas produced, but sell it to the public at the same price charged for the higher grade.

BUILD STATE ROADS

THE work of the state highway commission has progressed far enough to fully confirm assertions made by The Journal during the six million dollar road bond campaign that the funds to be made available during the five-year period would be insufficient to improve all the roads designated in the law.

It is therefore no disappointment to realize this fact, but it will be disappointing if it should be found that the main trunk roads have not been pushed through to completion and that the money has been spent on stretches of road here and there with impassable gaps between.

The commission has shown a tendency to yield to the assaults of local influences in a few instances, thereby establishing precedents on which further demands will be based for purely local aid.

While it is to be expected that these local demands are to be pressed it is also to be hoped that the members of the commission will be strong enough to resist them and not permit their attention to be diverted from the fact that they are to build state roads and not county roads.

The housewives of Portland are dumping large quantities of bread into the garbage cans, according to the report of the superintendent of the city incinerator. It is apparent that the mysteries and the joys of the bread puddings our mothers used to make were not handed down to their daughters in the days gone by.

LAWLESS SALOONS

ACCORDING to an item in the news, Federal Judge Morrow of San Francisco predicts that the violations of the liquor laws by saloon keepers will bring California under prohibiton before long. If the past gives us any clue to the future he is right.

The saloon has always been an incorrigible lawbreaker wherever it existed. This has been a potent factor in turning public opinion against it. Before we had prohibition in Oregon attempts were made time and time again to bring the saloons under some sort of rational control. But all such attempts failed through the fault of the barkeepers themselves and those who supported them.

It came to be a common saying that the saloon was by its very nature a lawless concern and that the only way to break it of its bad habits was to extirpate it. So, quite logically, it was extirpated. The exceptional law-abiding establishment went with the lawless.

The drink traffic has a stronger hold on California than it had on Oregon because it is wrapped up with fundamental economic interests. But a time is sure to come when the conscience of the state will cast economic interests to the winds and put an end to the business. It is a marvel that the saloon people can not see for themselves the fatal truth in Judge Morrow's remark.

SIX-CENT FARE

THERE are suburban additions to which the Portland streetcar company is operating lines at a loss.

Westover Terrace is one. The promoters of that addition guaranteed in advance that the traffic on the line should pay the operating cost. But the traffic has not come up to expectations. Every late month there is a deficit. Every month, the streetcar company charges up this arrearage on its books.

But it has not made the collection. It is a part of the loss of revenue of which the company complains.

These arrearages should be collected. The company owes it to the car riders and to its employes to proceed to enforce the bond if the guarantee from the realty company is not made good. It makes no difference that the addition was promoted as a sort of side show to a Portland bank. The covenant to pay the operating cost of the line stands, and the loss is not the streetcar company's loss or the car rider's loss but the loss of the realty company that boomed the addition with expectation of great profits.

Westover Terrace is but one instance. There are other spots where practical business and efficiency should be applied.

To permit these arrearages to go on uncollected and make car riders cover the deficit with a six-cent fare would have been a crowning injustice. It was cases like this and cases of similar effect but different symptoms that the city government should have presented at the hearing. Happily, there were two men on the public service commission with the brains to sense the situation.

The street car company should collect these arrearages regardless of whether or not its local directors consent.

It is whispered that Conrad Patrick Olson is waiting to hear the call of a clamoring constituency that he be a candidate for congressman from the Third district in opposition to the hopes of Congressman McArthur. Whenever Patrick Olson and Pat McArthur enter the lists together there ought to be an awful battle for the Irish vote.

MODEST NEW YORK

WITH her customary conceit New York imagines that the eyes of the country are fixed in breathless suspense upon her mayoralty campaign. Decent people would, as a matter of fact, like to see Mr. Mitchell reelected. The general feeling is that New York is probably sick of honest municipal administration and longs to slump back into the old mire. That has been her usual course. One term of honest government is about all her voters can stand.

Thus far neither the state nor the city of New York has exhibited any startling capacity for self-government. The big newspapers of the metropolis sneer at every effort made in other parts of the Union to break away from the enchantment of antiquated political superstitions. New York regards them as divine revelations. The city whines over its own miseries, but has not the intelligence or courage to end them. With all good citizens, we hope Mr. Mitchell may hold his office another term, but cannot say that we really expect it.

The headline over a Vancouver news story says "Dispute Dries Fountain." They must have mighty hot disputes up in that Washington municipality.

AN ERROR

IT is one of Colonel Roosevelt's urbane habits to scatter titles of nobility pretty freely round among the citizens of the United States. Since he became a regular writer on the staff of an American newspaper he has thus indulged himself more generously than before.

Most heads of any prominence have by this time been decorated by his pen. Few indeed from President Wilson down can be found, who have not been honored with the Colonel's various equivalents of the iron cross such as the titles, "dishrag," "coward," "craven," "spy," "crook," "jackass," "traitor," and so on which in his choice vocabulary are terms of endearment and honor, as Balfour said of certain Irish epithets.

Some may believe that the Colonel's latest shower of honors was somewhat too liberally bestowed, since he awarded it wholesale to 200,000 men who have always heretofore been looked upon as hardly eligible to the title of "traitor." That was the caressing term by which the Colonel designated the Farmers' Non-Partisan League in a recent contributon.

"Traitor" is what the cowboys used to call a "fighting word." We hope the leaguers will not lay it up against the impulsive Colonel, who loves his country not always wisely but never too well, and who seldom fails to mingle with his devotion to his dear native land a saving spice of devotion to his own political future. It is feared his devotion to the latter worshipful idol lapsed slightly when he dubbed those hard-working, intelligent farmers "traitors."

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

By Fred Lockley.

Recently I made a trip to Bonneville. I have been catching trout for a good many years and I naturally assumed that I knew something about them and their habits, but I discovered at Bonneville what I don't know about trout would make a large book.

With R. E. Clanton, master fish warden of Oregon, I stood by a pool containing over 4000 trout, many of them 5 years old, weighing as much as eight pounds. This pool is famous all over the United States. Mr. Clanton threw a spoonful of ground-up salmon into the pool and it suddenly boiled over. For a moment it seemed as if there was a volcanic eruption of trout, or as if the pool had suddenly become a geyser.

"One thing I cannot understand," said Mr. Clanton, "is why more farmers do not have fish ponds on their farms. Through many of our farms here in Oregon there is a stream, and wherever this is the case, with very little trouble, a fish pond could be made, which by being screened in the intake and outlet would insure a constantly fresh supply of water, and at the same time prevent the escape of the trout. During the present agitation for conservation of our food supplies, particularly beef, pork and mutton, it would be very easy to substitute an occasional meal of trout. With running water, if the pond is not overcrowded, there is little trouble to have a constant supply of trout on hand. Here where we raise millions of fish we have some difficulty on account of overcrowding our ponds. For example, I have recently treated 600 trout that were affected.

"When a fish comes to the surface with his mouth open and skips erratically along the surface of the water, it is a sure sign that it is affected with copepod parasites. These parasites get into the fish's throat and gills and unless they are removed they drain the blood from the fish and frequently kill it. My method of curing the trout is to open its mouth and dip its head into a poison solution for 10 seconds. Then I return the trout to a pool of fresh water. The next day I again catch it and with a tooth brush wash out its mouth and throat. After a day's rest I again examine its throat and gills and usually find that the copepod and their eggs are killed. Yes, it does look peculiar to use a toothbrush to brush a trout's teeth, but unless the ones affected are treated the parasites spread. Of course, there are some fatalities in this treatment. Sometimes I get my thumb and finger bitten when the fish unexpectedly closes its mouth, and at other times the fish is unable to survive the 10 seconds' immersion in the poisoned solution.

"The large run of salmon this season can be attributed directly to the Bonneville fish hatchery in liberating millions of young salmon."

In looking up the matter later I discovered to my surprise that fish are affected by many crustacean parasites. Under natural conditions, the copepod parasite is not a serious menace, but where many fish are in the same pond the water is not aerated, as it is in a running stream, and in consequence the parasites have an excellent opportunity to swim about in search of a trout, which serves as an involuntary host. The Salvelinus fontinalas, as the brook trout is termed, is the fish most affected by this form of parasite. When parasites once find lodgment in a brook trout's throat, in a very short time there will be a whole colony of parasites and the fish's vitality is weakened by the withdrawing of blood for the growth of the parasites. Fish experts have discovered a peculiar thing—that a fish which serves as a host for the copepod parasites will also serve as a host for the glochida parasites. Between these two forms of parasites there is undying hostility. The glochida is not particularly injurious to the trout, so that when a trout is artificially infected with glochida it becomes immune to copepod parasites. A whole book could be written on copepod parasitiogy.

When anglers, during their summer vacation, find good fish in Crescent lake, Odell lake, Davis lake and other lakes along the crest of the Cascades they do not realize that some representative of the fish and game commission has gone in on snow shoes over the deep snow to plant the fish there. Egg taking stations are located at various points throughout the remote parts of Oregon. One of the charms of Oregon to the tourists is our splendid fishing and hunting, and only by vigilance and hard work can the fish supply of Oregon be maintained and the game protected.

"An even more serious menace to the fish than the copepod parasites is the law breaker who fishes with dynamite, or with a net, and in other unsportsmanlike ways. There is some satisfaction in matching one's skill against that of the gamy and firm meated trout by luring it from the water with an artificial fly, but to give the trout no chance for its life by exploding dynamite in the water, or by seining, or by fishing out of season, certainly shows a very poor spirit of fair play nd sportsmanship.

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.]

Denounces Anti-Strike Plan

Portland, Oct. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—I wish to say a little relative to the article in The Journal of October 8 headed "Efforts Renewed to Get Special Session of the Legislature." The parties responsible for this effort as stated in the article, are J. S. Austin, J. F. Kelly, S. E. Holcomb, George D. Bowers, C. W. Nottingham and A. Rupert. They state their reasons for calling this extra session of the legislature, namely: To provide the necessary funds for state aid to shipbuilding; to provide a fund for the dependent relatives of those who are going to the front; to provide a moratorium for all those who go to the front, so as to put all those engaged in defending the country on the same footing.

Then they show the real cause for their wanting an extra session by adding—(now all organized men and women take notice): "There should be a law passed that it be a felony for any association calling a strike during the length of the war."

In other words, it means that Employers' association members charge the workingman whatever they feel like for the commodities he needs, pay him what they like, refuse his manly demands for more wages that his family may live as they should live, and then, when he asserts his rights by refusing to further submit, and leaves the job, would have this law ready to meet him as a felon and escort him to the penitentiary. Why not bring the death penalty back in vogue and have the poor workingmen and women shot for asserting their rights?

I maintain that the thought of war profits, however small,—and God knows it is millions and billions that the employer dreams of—in the just war that our beloved United States is now engaged in is un-American and pro-kaiser. The employer, if he is in any way patriotic, should be content with less profit now, instead of more, and with his profit loss, as it should be, then our necessaries would cost less, and there would be no cause for us workingmen and women to be making demands for more wages, which we now have to do in order to live.

The Ad club demonstrated how $150 could be made in a room 10 by 10 feet in one week selling fish at one cent a pound profit, and it showed up the "patriotic" Employers' association very nicely.

Our governor says $3 a day is a good wage for the common laborer, so I ask him to answer this: "How long will it take a man with a family to save enough at $3 per day to buy a Liberty bond of $100, with foodstuffs, etc., at these present prices?

A STRIKER.

Opposes the Closed Shop

Portland, Oct. 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—I know several men who are out on strike who would like to work, but say they dare not, for the union is as horrible a monopoly of labor as any other monopoly infesting the country at the present time. These men say they know that if they were to work now, and if eventually the unions should win, they could not work here any more.

My husband was for several years a union man and has held cards in three different unions. There was always a business agent on the job to make trouble, and over and over again contracts the unions had made were violated, until he became so disgusted he quit and left the union town we were in and came to Portland, where he could work in an open shop. That was 10 years ago. Previous to that we had never been able to make more than a living. In the 10 years we have bought and paid for a home, an automobile, (it isn't a Ford, either), some property to rent and have put a little money out on interest. We are now saving $50 per month, and my husband earns less than $5 per day. Every bit we have we earned with our hands. We believe in having a good time, too, so spend for recreation nearly $20 per month. If anyone should wonder how we have been able to do as well as we have, I will give them this hint: There is nobody that's lazy lives at our house and we think at least twice before we spend the nickels.

I don't blame the men for wanting all they can get. Everybody does that. However, not all the stories about enormous profits are true. A good many people are not nearly so rich as their neighbors think they are. I know that many employers work harder than any man in their shops and consequently deserve to have more. I know that is the reason we have more than many laboring people have.

When it comes to the closed shop idea, I cannot agree. This is a free country and every man should have the right to say whether he wants to join anything or not and should have the right to work any place he can get a job. When the employers sign up for the closed shop they might as well turn over the books and keys, for the unions will begin to run their businesses for them. It was that way in San Francisco. I know, for I lived there.

By the way, the report of the United States government covering the manufactures in San Francisco from 1909 to the present time will furnish food for thought. It shows a greater decrease than for any other coast city.

I am for a union that will be a brotherhood, not a labor monopoly.

A WORKER'S WIFE.

PERSONAL MENTION

Homer Rodgers in Town

Homer A. Rogers, proprietor of the well known Mount Hood Lodge, located on the north slopes of Mount Hood, has as his guest at the Nortonia hotel, his father, L. H. Rogers of New York. The Messrs. Rogers will probably go to the mountain inn some time next week.

Discharged Men Returning

Men who were summoned through draft to the national army mobilization at Camp Lewis, but who have been rejected for various reasons, are passing through Portland, en route to their homes. A large number of Californians have gone through. At the Oregon hotel this morning were W. W. Patterson and Antonio Cognarelli, Floriston, Cal.; William Ernst Eva from Grass Valley, Cal.; Albert F. Higgins and Theodore Wignan of Los Banos, Cal., all from Camp Lewis.

Elevator Engineer Arrives

J. W. Witherspoon, the Chicago consulting engineer to whom was given the commission for constructing the municipal elevator and grain terminal at St. Johns, arrived in Portland Friday, and is registered at the Multnomah.

Mrs. E. F. Wallace, Mrs. A. Stackpole and R. N. Wallace are New York tourists who registered at the Portland hotel today.

W. A. Gellatly, sheriff of Benton county, is staying at the Perkins hotel, from Corvallis.

A. Castaldi, buyer of airplane stock for the Italian government, is in the city from Seattle, his headquarters.

Mrs. E. G. Baine and R. Baine of Vancouver, B. C., are at the Multnomah.

Hugh Mitchell, merchant of La Grande, is at the Oregon hotel.

G. O. Rust is at the Oregon from Pendleton.

C. L. Thompson of Hillsboro is staying at the Perkins.

H. J. Gross of Riddle is at the Perkins.

R. W. Bruce registered at a local hotel today from Juneau, Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cashman are tourists from Cleveland, Ohio, who are staying at the Multnomah for a few days.

J. L. Van Huffel, automobile dealer from Bend, is in the city for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Waterman Jr., of Pasadena are at the Portland.

C. L. Houston, Astoria lumberman, is registered at the Portland.

George A. Jones, bank official of Bend, is at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Johnson are guests at the Washington hotel from Bridal Veil.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Slaughter are at the Washington from Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hunter are also Los Angeles visitors at the Washington.

C. G. Williams is at the Washington from Salem.

Mrs. H. D. Perkins of Honolulu, T. H., is at the Nortonia.

H. R. Hudson of St. Helens is at the Nortonia.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Strike note: Each side is hewing to its own line, let the ships fall down where they may.

Had the Junkers had more to do with The Hague they needn't be having so much to do with the Haig.

Of course it will not be necessary to recount the story of Davy Crockett and the raccoon. All the bakers must have heard it already.

What makes us so allfired mad is that the profiteer doesn't have even the poor excuse that he needs the money; he only wants it.

Were our Oregon boys with Haig now they would say: "Huh! D'ye call that mud? Why, that's just like we make public roads of where we come from!"

It would never have done to wait for those Flanders mudholes to freeze over. Old Man Mud is an ornery old cuss, but at that he's a kinder ally than Jack Frost.

Three-cent postage stamps November 2, the first since September 30, 1883. Will Uncle Sam change back to the old color, too? That was green, if you remember.

Andrew Carnegie has sent his chef to Camp Meade to cook for the soldiers. If the line of talk that Andy was giving out a few years ago had been approved by the country he might soon be sending his chef to Camp Meade to cook for German soldiers.

Haig's great drive in the wet, cold rain and mud is proceeding on the theory that the British soldier is no wetter than the German soldier he's after, and not nearly so cold and miserable, since the Tommy is hiking while the Boche can only sit and shiver while he waits for Mr. Atkins' arrival.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

A late winter is seen by the Baker Democrat "in the absence of falling leaves from the trees."

New houses are going up everywhere in Pendleton and people still clamoring constantly for places to live in, according to the East Oregonian.

Work has been commenced on the cement sidewalks to be laid on Main street in Weston. Walks will be laid on both sides from Washington street on the west to Broad street on the east, and from there will be extended on the south side as far as the Methodist church.

"It should be easy," says the Pendleton East Oregonian, "for Umatilla county to take care of its $1,125,000 Liberty bond apportionment. Our country is wonderfully prosperous, the wheat crop alone this year being worth approximately eight million dollars and the sheepmen too have made fortunes."

Renovation work on the Methodist Episcopal church building at Pendleton is progressing rapidly. A new heating system will be installed and all of the work will be completed within a month. The church will be one of the most convenient and modern houses of worship in the state, the East Oregonian says.

The Coquille Sentinel thus rebukes those guilty of a piece of vandalism extraordinary: "They are worse than vandals—potential murderers in fact—the fellows who have been stealing the lamps with red globes placed at danger points on the Coquille-Myrtle Point road, during the progress of the work there. The red globes are taken off and smashed and the lamps stolen, leaving no warning signal and endangering the lives of all who travel that road."

WHERE THE WAR TAXES TOUCH ALL

By Carl Smith, Washington Staff Correspondent of The Journal

Washington, Oct. 13.—The new war taxes do not all go into effect at the same time. Generally speaking, taxes upon the gross selling price by manufacturers and ordinary internal revenue begin from the passage of the bill, while a period of 30 days is allowed for business to accommodate itself to many of the new duties.

Three-cent letter postage comes into effect 30 days from the date of approval by the president, and at the same time post cards and drop letters will require two cents. Soldiers and sailors overseas will pay no postage at all.

The tax on freight and express transportation, on passenger tickets by rail or water and on telegraph and long distance telephone messages will start on November 1. The freight rate is 3 per cent; on passenger tickets and mileage 8 per cent; on Pullman and parlor car tickets 10 per cent; on express, 1 cent on each 20 cents, and on phone and telegraph messages 5 cents for each message costing 15 cents or more. If a railroad or boat line ticket is partly used when the act goes into effect, no tax will be exacted on the unused portion. On mileage purchased before the effective date the conductor will collect the tax when he collects fares.

On November 1, also, the insurance taxes become effective. These taxes apply on the issuance of policies, not on policies now in effect. The tax will be 8 cents on each $100 of life insurance and 1 cent on each $1 of the premium paid for marine, inland, fire and casualty insurance.

The new income taxes will first be payable on the income for the calendar year 1917, the collections being made in the spring of each year upon the income of the previous year. All married persons having net incomes of $2000 or more and all the unmarried having incomes of $1000 or over will be required to make returns.

The new gross sales taxes are to be paid by the manufacturer, importer or producer whenever the article is sold to his customers. The principal items under this head are 3 per cent taxes upon the selling price of automobiles and other motor vehicles, piano players, talking machines and records, jewelry, sporting goods and cameras; 2 per cent upon perfumes, toilet articles, drugs, cosmetics, patent medicines and chewing gum; ¼ and ½ cent on each foot of moving picture film, according to whether it is a negative or a positive film.

Retailers in the above articles will be assessed a "floor tax" for stock on hand equivalent to one half the rates charged the manufacturer on sales. An excise tax on pleasure boats of over five tons net is made effective at the passage of the act, and on July 1 of each year hereafter and also upon purchase of a new boat by the user.

The tax on amusements goes into effect on November 1. This tax is 1 cent for each 10 cents of the charge of admission, and includes all forms of public entertainments conducted for profit. Entertainments for religious, educational or charitable institutions and agricultural fairs are exempted. The nickel movie and shows charging only 5 cents admission are exempted, also outdoor shows at amusement parks up to 10 cents, and children under 12 years are, in all cases where an admission is charged for them, to pay only 1 cent of tax.

November 1 is also the date from which persons joining social, athletic or sporting clubs whose dues are above $12 a year will begin to pay a 10 per cent tax of their fees, whether for initiation, dues or membership. Fraternal orders are excepted.

The war stamp taxes begin on December 1. There is a variety of these, among the requirements being the purchase of "stickers" for bonds and certificates of indebtedness, indemnity and surety bonds, issues, sales and transfers of capital stock, produce sales on exchange, checks and notes payable otherwise than on demand, deeds and other conveyances of real estate, custom house entries, voting proxies, powers of attorney, passage tickets to foreign ports, playing cards and parcel post packages. The parcel post tax is 1 cent for each 25 cents of postage.

The inheritance taxes become effective at once on the net estate of each person who dies after approval of the act.

The increased rates on second class mail matter, affecting newspapers and magazines, begin on July 1, 1918, and increase annually, by zones and by steps, up to 1921.

The first taxable year for the excess profits tax is the calendar year ending December 31, 1917, except in cases where a corporation or partnership has fixed its own fiscal year, in which case it will be the fiscal year ending during the present calendar year.

To guard against large increases of salaries of postmasters through the growth of postoffice receipts under the new law, it is provided that salaries of postmasters of offices of the first, second and third classes shall not be increased during the war and the pay of fourth class offices will be computed on the basis of present postage rates.

The new taxes on liquors become effective at once. On distilled liquors in bond, produced or imported, an additional tax of $1.10 applies, which becomes $2.20 if withdrawn for beverage purposes. Retailers pay the same rates for stock on hand above 50 gallons. Beers and ales are to pay $1.50 per barrel additional, wines double what they now pay, grape juice, soft drinks, mineral waters and carbonated waters, 1 cent on each gallon.

New cigar, tobacco and cigarette taxes are to become effective 30 days after approval by the president. Numerous changes are made in these schedules.

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

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GET THAT MUSCLE HUNGER.—if you have it, and see a road, you want to walk it. If you see a hill you want to climb it. If you see a horse you want to ride it. Though if you see a head (unlike the Irishman at the Donnybrook fair) you have no desire to hit it.

Those who lack it seek the hammock and the porch-chair instead of the hills and the highways. They'd be perfectly willing to be pinned down in a crib. They ought to be, if they are able-bodied and will not learn to move.

You cannot get it by putting your food into your stomach as you would water into a bucket—just to fill it. You cannot get it by eating a half-hour meal in 10 minutes, by ignoring the value to your body of the food you eat, by making concentrated acid-forming foods the mainstay of your diet, by poisoning yourself with alcohol, opium, nicotine, coffee or any other drugs. You cannot get it by constipation, by patent medicine, liver pills, headache powders; by eyestrain, by slouching and slumping and never using the 400 muscles of your body.

You can get it by a balanced ration, carefully tasted and enjoyed. You can get it by protecting the body from the poison of drugs, by keeping the functions normal, by protecting the organs from strain.

Give those 400 muscles something to do, out in the fresh air. Don't be afraid of overworking them, but don't subject them to sudden strain after a long period of nonuse. Be afraid of underexercise and of overeating. Be sure to eat enough.

Get into the game and play it. Don't be content to sit on the side lines.

Next Monday— Ice cream.

A Cry From the Depths

From the Chicago Herald

There is real pathos in the anguished demand of the German newspapers that the German government deny the Lansing revelations. They want a denial whether it is true or not. They are hampered, embarrassed, frustrated, in trying to deal with these successive strokes, whereas a round, stout official lie would give them something to work with.

The Hanover Courier is the latest to call on the government to show its efficiency. "Of course, nothing is really true" of all these things, it lamely says. But it fears that some people may think the government does not deny them because it has no answer. It also sees that neutral judgments may be "confused" by its failure to act. It understands the noble motives that have caused Berlin to adopt the policy of "scornful silence" as the best way of combating "American childishness," but somehow it feels that it may not work as well as might be hoped.

Still Berlin does not come to the rescue of the anguished press. Haig's offense has not stunned the Germans more than Lansing's working file of German secret documents." For once German mendacity has had to confess its impotence—German bluster has had to retire behind a thin veil of "scornful silence" to hide its confusion. It would dearly love to lie, no doubt, but it knows too well that Lansing "has the goods" and the neutrals are undeceived. Truly, the end must be near. When German official mendacity and bluff confess defeat, when the will to falsify is stricken hard, German officialdom must be staggering.

The Hun at His Limit

From the San Francisco Chronicle

Perhaps the meanest thing about the Hun is the despicable deeds which he does in the knowledge that his civilized antagonists will not descend to retaliation in kind.

Ragtag 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.]

With Boche Bombs in London

"THE house is very lovely, beautifully situated, surrounded by wonderful trees. You would never imagine for one moment that we were right in the heart of London. The other wing of the house is being used for the recovery of blind soldiers. It is the most tragic and pitiful thing I have ever seen. There are about a hundred of them in all stages. Many of them are well enough to go about with the nurses and are taken to St. Dunstans lodge on the other side of the park, where they are being taught trades. They all seem cheerful and happy, laughing, talking and singing; but when you think of their future it is hideous! If there are any pacifists left in America, I wish they could come over here and just see even the little that I have seen," writes Mrs. Martha N. McCan of Los Angeles in the course of a letter published in the Los Angeles Herald. Mrs. McCan continues:

"Saturday, Sunday and Monday nights there were raids on the east coast. Tuesday night and morning we heard and saw the airplanes, as, in fact, we have every day. The noise they make is ominous.

"About 11.30 Tuesday night, just after I had gone to bed, I heard the buzzing sound of a plane, then three pistol shots, which were signals, then lights. By the time I was out of bed a big gun boomed. Before I could get my slippers and kimono on, the girls called. My rooms are on the top floor, one of them with a skylight. I flew downstairs to Maud's room, and as I came down the orderlies from the blind hospital told us to get into the basement, as the planes were over the city. We stayed there until about 2, when the word 'All clear' came. I shall never forget my sensations. I was not afraid, as Maud said this district is isolated and surrounded by trees and there was no danger. But I was absolutely frozen with the horror of it—the hideous wickedness of the awful methods.

"For the first time in my life I was filled with a fearful hatred. I did not suppose I could ever possibly feel like that toward anything.

"Yesterday I walked out 300 yards back of us to see a hole in the ground made by one of the bombs—five feet deep and about six feet across. They fell all around us and from a height of 20,000 feet. There were about 20 planes, which dropped about 60 bombs. It was a heavenly moonlight night."

"Safety First" Forgotten

Flipp—There's your husband coming now, Mrs. Brown. Let's play a joke on him. Mrs. Flipp and I will hide behind the screen and you tell him we haven't arrived. Then we'll pop out and surprise him.

Mrs. Brown (as husband enters)—Well, John, our expected guests haven't arrived—Mr. and Mrs. Flipp haven't come.

Brown (fervently)—Thank heaven!

No Wonder Elephants Are Reticent

The elephant is shy of teeth. There are none at all in the front and only eight—two molars above and two below on each side—in the whole cavernous mouth. Each of these molars is as large as a man's head. The hay and fodder which make up the elephant's food, says Popular Science Monthly, are shifted over them by the queerest, ugliest tongue imaginable. The tongue is literally hung at both ends, having no power of movement except in the middle, where it shifts back and forth from side to side, arching up against the roof of the mouth like a huge wrinkled pink serpent. The elephant's baby teeth usually fall out when the animal is about 14 years old.

Or, as One Might Say—"Der Tag!"

Up, up, up and up!
Face your game and play it!
The night is past, behold the sun!
The idols fall, the lie is done!
The Judge is set, the doom begun!
Who shall stay it?

—Charles Kingsley.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

While the moon gits pretty full reg'lar ever' month, and sometimes twicet a month, we know it don't git its licker from no bootlegger, blind pig or tiger, and it don't beat up nobody, nor git beat up, after bein' full.

Stage and Screen

By Edna Irvine

Norma Talmadge has never signed a check, we are told.

"What's Your Husband Doing?" is the title of George V. Hobart's latest play.

Marilyn Miller says she prefers to be in the chorus because 'the coryphes has no worries."

"The Girl Who Won Out" was written by Judge Willis Brown, juvenile court judge of Salt Lake city.

Madge Kennedy's expressive hands and beautiful eyes should do much toward making her a great film favorite.

Jeanne Eagels has an ambition. It is to marry a playwright as gifted as J. Hartly Manners, but not quite so stout.

Mrs. Thomas Whiffen, grand old lady of the theatre, is to appear in a new comedy playlet, entitled "Foxy Grandma."

Donald Brian will soon begin rehearsals for "Her Regiment," the piece for which Carolina White is to forsake grand opera.

Verne Hardin Porter, a short story writer, and formerly a Journal reporter, is among the scenario writers at the Triangle studios.

David Warfield confides to an interested public that he has just turned down an offer of $1,000,000 for one year's work with a picture company.

"I wrote 'Come Through' as the result of a club wager some months ago," says George Bronson Howard. "The play was the result of a $1,000 bet."

As a horsewoman, Billie Burke knows no peer. In addition to riding, she is an expert tennis player and admits that she finds it hard to choose between golf and motoring as her third hobby.

Evelyn Nesbit, in point of drawing attendance in the Buckeye state, has passed all male and female competitors. This is considered quite an achievement in Ohio, where "Little Mary" Pickford has won the popularity crown for these many years.

May Buckley, soon to be seen here with "The Knife" is a strenuous worker for the Stage Women's War Relief, and is head of the traveling committee. Through the Shuberts, she succeeded in getting theatre tickets for "The Knife" cut in half for soldiers in San Francisco recently.