Oregon Daily Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. Jackson.....Publisher

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Our object is to vindicate the principles of peace and justice in the life of the world as against selfish and autocratic power and to set up amongst the really free and self-governed peoples of the world such a concert of purpose and of action as will henceforth insure the observance of those principles.—Woodrow Wilson.

SOLICITATIONS

THE Rochester, N. Y., Chamber of Commerce has issued a pamphlet entitled "Solicitations Wise and Unwise," which is full of instruction. The motto of the pamphlet is, "Those soliciting from the public and those in whose name the public is solicited are responsible to the public." Just now there happens to be a good deal of soliciting in Portland, which is not always so wisely directed as it might be. We fancy Rochester must have experienced some annoyance of the same sort. Hence this pamphlet from the chamber of commerce.

The thought back of the pamphlet is that nobody should give money merely to get rid of a solicitor or to gratify a vague wish "to do good." Every gift should be based upon intelligent investigation. There are so many causes which must be helped that nobody should waste his means on the doubtful or the foolish.

The Rochester Chamber of Commerce has made an interesting study of improper solicitations and solicitors. It classifies them under 15 heads, such as inefficiency, deception, frauds, chain letters, blackmail. To each class it devotes a chapter of examples which make amusing reading. The ingenuity some people squander in efforts to befool the charitable would earn a good living at honest work.

Many of the undesirable solicitations which the chamber of commerce deprecates are connected in one way and another with the war. Patriotic citizens are generously disposed at this time toward anything that promises to benefit the soldiers or help the government. This pamphlet warns us that such generosity may be imposed upon and urges caution unless the cause for which money is asked is known to be worthy.

The pamphlet can be obtained from the Rochester Chamber of Commerce. It is worth serious attention.

The little town of Palmer, which boasts a full dozen families as its population, netted $101 at a supper and dance given for the benefit of the Red Cross fund. The ladies of the town also have forwarded their second shipment of knitted articles for the organization, which would seem to indicate that the movies are deserted and the afternoon tea has grown cold in Palmer.

GERMAN IN SCHOOLS

THERE is a marked falling off, according to reports, in the number of students of German at the state university. The German classes in the city schools are also said to be smaller than usual this season. We have not noticed any reports on this subject from the agricultural college, but, no doubt, the same cause produces the same effect there. The German language is not so popular as it was, either among parents or pupils. Its star is waning while that of French is brightening.

The Prussians plunged into war to extend their kultur over the whole earth, imagining that the Almighty had selected them for that particular mission. The effect has been the exact opposite to what they desired. Before the war the German language, German science, German habits of life and thought, even German theories of politics and government, were extremely popular in the United States. The German university was imitated almost everywhere in this country. The German professor was the admired model for our teachers.

By a process of "peaceful penetration" the kaiser and his people had gone far toward effecting an intellectual conquest of the United States. How much farther they might have gone, had not the war intervened, is a question which need not be discussed now because the war did intervene.

But readers will recall that few ventured to criticise in the slightest degree anything Teutonic up to the actual outbreak of hostilities while Prussian enemies of the allies freely permeated the country and said what they liked.

Now all is changed. Kultur has lost its hold on our life. The war has unpopularized Germany with its language and ideas. Not for centuries, if ever, will the land of Goethe and Helmholtz regain the preeminence which it won through intellectual merit and lost through vainglorious arrogance and lust of power.

As the years pass and those Hood River boys who bought Liberty bonds with the money earned by them in the apple orchards of that district clip and cash their interest coupons they will be able to view their holdings in the light of mighty agreeable apple preserves.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS

RATIONAL doubt is hardly possible now that Dr. Rosenow's serum is the long sought remedy for infantile paralysis. It was tried some time since at Davenport, Iowa, with gratifying results. It was tried again a few days ago at Rochester, Minn., upon a child in the last stages of the disease. Recovery was rapid and complete. It is not too much to believe that infantile paralysis has been finally conquered by medical science.

The procedure in germ diseases like infantile paralysis is first to isolate the germ and then use it to make a serum with which to combat the disease it causes. It is an application of the old formula that "like cures like," though doubtless this modern use would have startled the original homeopathists.

The serum for infantile paralysis is another triumph to the credit of the Mayo hospital at Rochester. The two brothers who founded that beneficent institution have already deserved the gratitude of mankind for incalculable services. They will continue to increase the debt we owe them as long as they live.

When the silver eagle of Poland begins to whet its talons in the front line trenches alongside the bald eagle of America, the British lion and the Russian bear, Kaiser Wilhelm and his sausage hound will begin to think the whole blooming circus is after them.

CURTAILING THE COLONEL

THE pleasant pastime of calling the brethren who differ with you on political questions pro-Germans and traitors bids fair to become somewhat expensive. Naturally, many of us honestly believe that everybody who does not think exactly as we ourselves do is a scoundrel by nature and ready to sell himself to the kaiser, but it is growing perilous in these degenerate days to say openly what we all believe about our neighbors.

Colonel S. S. McClure has begun a libel suit against "Life" for questioning his patriotism. The distinguished mayor of Chicago has sued for damages nearly all the newspapers in that city which intimated somewhat annoyingly that he was on terms of intimacy with Wilhelm. The American Anti-Military society notifies the country that it is preparing to begin a number of important suits against newspapers and individuals that have accused it of disloyalty.

If juries once begin to award damages for that sort of thing life in the United States will lose much of its charm. When we can no longer end an argument by calling each other traitors it will be hardly worth while to argue at all. All of us will suffer from this form of suppression, but it distresses one to imagine the Colonel's feelings. We fear the world will be little better than a dungeon cell to him when he has to choose between mild language and heavy damages.

The Illinois food director charges that the farmers of the country are hoarding potatoes, and warns them that their course will ultimately result in a glutted market and minimum prices, which news ought not to worry the fat folks. They can cut out potatoes till the price falls, thus reducing their avoirdupois.

LEAVE OFF THE SHADOWS

CHEERFULNESS is a wonderful possession. It warms the heart, and, when the meridian of life has been passed, smoothes the pathway while we walk with our faces to the setting sun. It seems a paradox that so many of those who look with certainty for eternal happiness beyond the horizon of life can see so much of gloom on this side of the mystic river.

On every Sunday, thousands of people ride in automobiles along the Columbia highway to view its wonders and enjoy its delights. Off to one side of that pleasure drive, beyond the reach of its laughter, lies the Multnomah County Farm. It is a place populated by those who have failed. On every Sunday, while the continuous procession of pleasure seekers rolls happily by, the broken remnants who fill the institution group themselves into its chapel for Sunday services.

They listen to relation of the omnipresence of sin and the certainty of punishment therefor. They are exhorted to battle against the temptations of the flesh that they may find a certain and a fitting reward throughout eternity. They sit and listen, week after week, to a story of gloom, with a promise of joy beyond the grave. It is a sad beginning for each succeeding week of brooding upon the failures and misfortunes of life.

One wonders what a difference it might make to that drab company of misfortunates caught with the barrage of failure behind them and the trench of the potter's field ahead, if those who come to them were to pitch their texts upon the sunshine and not upon the shadows of life. One wonders if it would not be easier to live, and to die, even in the poor house sustained by a doctrine of cheerfulness, than oppressed by preachments of gloom. What a wonderful world it would be if we all made it a habit to scatter beams of sunshine all along our way to absorb and banish the shadows in the sorrowful nooks and corners of the world.

Noticing a San Francisco dispatch telling of the wedding of Miss Deary leads to the expressed hope that as the golden years go on the groom will not forget the maiden name of the new-found partner of his joys and sorrows.

BOOZE IN IOWA

PROHIBITION and woman suffrage are supposed to be allied causes. The country has learned to expect that they will advance at about the same rate. Some have supposed that votes for women were necessary before prohibition could get very far. The fact appears to be that prohibition can go ahead without suffrage and even outmarch it.

Suffrage has experienced one or two serious backsets lately. The Maine election was one of them. The supreme court decision in Indiana against women voters was another. But prohibition holds a steady course without reverses, unless the Iowa election should prove to be a reverse, which is not likely. The state will go for prohibition, no doubt, though by a lighter vote than was looked for.

Iowa was one of the first prohibition states. It banished drink, or tried to do so, in the days when a prohibitionist was regarded as a foe to business, a fanatic, an impractical visionary. But its early anti-booze law was repealed and the state remained wet for years. Two years ago the legislature passed a new prohibition act. This election was called to confirm the legislative act by a constitutional amendment.

The small majority by which it will pass, if it passes at all, seems to demonstrate that Iowa is not entirely pleased with her dry law. Perhaps it has not been dry enough. Perhaps it has been too dry. A prohibition law which does not prohibit seldom wins many friends for itself. A prohibition law which does prohibit excites much animosity and makes bitter antagonisms.

Frail human nature needs a good deal of education in self-denial and self-control before it is fully prepared for prohibition. The American people have made up their minds that booze must go, though it may be some years before their judgment is fully executed. The mills of the gods grind slowly, but in the end they finish the grist.

One Lewiston, Idaho, rancher has investel $30,000 and another $10,000 in Liberty bonds, and still there are those who try to tell us that the farmer's lot is full of tribulation and empty of recompense.

A SECOND OAT CROP

THE story from Clarkston, Wash., of oat stubble which has produced a second crop presents some remarkable features. It is not the habit of oats to act in that way. Once they have yielded a crop of grain they are apt to deem their full duty done and sink into permanent repose.

The Clarkston report concedes that the second crop produced from the old stubble was not very large. It was hardly more than a scattering growth suitable for pasturage but not for reaping. The chances are that it came from stools which were only half mature at harvest time and which have since, under the stimulus of the fall rains, sprung into growth and developed grain.

One's first impulse is to account for the phenomenon as simply the appearance of the usual "volunteer" growth, but that is inadmissable since there has not been time for grain to develop from seed since harvest.

Down in San Francisco they have a "Newthot" church, which, in turn, possesses an archbishop with the appellation of Dr. Newo Newi New, just convicted of using the mails to defraud. Although the archbishop's name sounds like the attempted declension of an old Latin adjective it was seemingly easy for the California jury to translate him.

THE MODERN GREEKS

OUR esteemed contemporary, "Prometheus," a modern Greek newspaper published in San Francisco, is angry at David Starr Jordan. The learned chancellor of Stanford university has come out with the dictum that the modern Greeks are "the descendants of slaves and stable boys." At least Prometheus credits him with this derogatory statement. We have not been privileged ourselves to see it over his signature. But, inasmuch as the Greeks have lined themselves up with the allies, it is natural for Dr. Jordan to talk slightingly of them.

The inhabitants of modern Hellas claim Miltiades, Pericles, Pythagoras and all the thousand Plutarch heroes for their ancestors. They may be right about it, but there has been a good deal of alteration in the racial type. Comparing the short, black-haired, muscular modern Greek with the athletic grace of the men of Phidias' day it is difficult not to believe that some outside blood has been mingled in the descent. The Romans, the Gauls, the Saracens, the Turks have all been resident in Hellas since the great day of Salamis. It is not necessary to invoke slaves and grooms to account for the physical changes so plainly evident in the people.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

By Fred Lockley.

On Morrison street, just across from the Hotel Portland, at 333½ Morrison street, is a novelty shop. Seeing a bulletin of some kind pasted in the window I stopped to read it. It was written, by hand, on wrapping paper. Here is what it said:

"Now or never. Help fight the fire while it is still a block away. Help preserve your freedom and relieve the world from bondage. Don't leave it to George. It is up to you. Buy a Liberty bond, no matter how small. Don't say you can't do it, for you surely can if you are working. Don't make excuses. Your bank will show you how you can get one. Be unselfish, for your own sake. Your freedom is at stake. Help while you can still avoid merciless taxation by a world-grabbing despot. Help preserve the liberty your forefathers fought for. Let not the foreign born forget why they came here. Buy a Liberty bond and thus help balk the woman and baby killers."

I stepped into the shop and asked the proprietor, J. Lehrer, where he got the material for his poster. He tapped his chest with his forefinger and said:

"Here, out of my heart. I was born in Roumania. I served in the Roumanian army for five years, my pay being 41 cents a month. Here in this country—my country, for I am an American citizen—we pay our private soldiers more than the officers get in Europe. The European officers wonder how our private soldiers can ride in a Pullman. They ride in cattle cars back there. Why do I put that poster in my window? I'll tell you why. I have heard American born men speak slightingly of their president, shrug their shoulders when you ask them if they have bought a Liberty bond. If some of these I. W. W. agitators who sneer at this country, if some of the men who want to profit from the war and don't feel they can afford to buy Liberty bonds, had to live in Europe for a year or two and suffer the restrictions of the harsh laws there, endure the hardships that the European citizens must put up with, pay the heavy taxes to maintain royalty, they would appreciate what America means. They would see that liberty and freedom are not a matter of course, but a God-given privilege.

"To my mind, to be an American citizen, whether native born or a citizen by adoption, is a privilege worth fighting for—yes, worth dying for—for the United States is the champion of the man underneath, the defender of democracy. I mean this from my heart, for I have lived in the old country and can compare conditions there with here. I came to the United States 17 years ago, and I thank God every day that I am here in America. When I sometimes hear a German-American wish for victory for his fatherland I think to myself that he surely must forget why he came to this country. He came here to better his condition. Here he has found unlimited opportunity, and yet he talks against the country that took him in. I think a good cure would be to let him go back to Germany; but I don't believe many of them would be willing to do it.

"Fortunately, not many citizens of foreign birth fail to realize what American citizenship means. Take my own case. There are five in my family, my wife, myself, my niece and two American-born children, who are orphans and whom we have adopted. We subscribed $700 for the first Liberty loan, and, though I am borrowing money to do it, I am subscribing for the second loan.

"If the people of this country knew what domination by Germany meant and the danger of it, if they realized that this is our fight, the lobby of every bank would be filled with citizens eager to buy Liberty bonds to help finance the war. I wish I could impress upon the public the facts as I know them; there would be no danger but the Liberty loan would be largely oversubscribed."

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.]

Replies to "A Worker's Wife"

Portland, Or., Oct. 13.—To the Editor of The Journal—I would like to answer the letter of "A Worker's Wife" that appeared in The Journal today. It seems to me that she contradicts herself. She says that in 10 years they bought and paid for a home, an automobile that "isn't a fliver," either; have some property to rent and some money at interest, and her husband earns less than $5 a day. And she believes in having a good time, too, so $20 goes for recreation per month, and they are saving $50 per month. I am not a mathematician, but it seems to me there's a contradiction here somewhere. Her husband could not earn more than $100 per month on the average. They save $50 and spend $20 for recreation. This makes it $70. I never owned an automobile, but they tell me that they are an expensive luxury. We will say gasoline and repairs cost another $10 a month. That makes $80, which leaves them $20 for food and clothing, and butter is 55 cents, eggs 55 cents, ham 40 to 45 cents, bread 10 cents for 16 ounces. Beef is from 25 to 35 cents a pound.

Then she tells us that not all the stories about enormous profits are true. Now, if it is true that she is a worker's wife, what does she know about profits? I would rather take the report that appeared in The Journal some time ago and it was by a congressman, and the war profits ran from 100 to 4500 per cent.

She says many employers work harder than any man in their shops and consequently deserve more. And then she follows with this statement:

"I know that is the reason we have more than many laboring people have," and this statement gives her away. It shows that she is not a worker's wife.

After all, what is it all about? Why do people lose sleep over the open or closed shop who are not having any interest—I mean economic interest—in this fight? If the workers don't want to work under certain conditions, that is their affair and they should not be compelled to work, and if the capitalist will not grant the closed shop they have a perfect right to run an open shop if they can get workers to run it for them. There is no identity of interest between employer and employe.

A WAGE WORKER.

Exhorts Ship Workers

Portland, Oct. 13.—To the Editor of The Journal—In answer to "Union Striker's Wife" I wish to say that my wife and myself are proud to be able to help Uncle Sam win this great war, by buying Liberty bonds and donating to the Red Cross, and last but not least, by going to work every day, helping to build ships for Uncle Sam to help him in his fight.

The ship workers are exempt from service. They have their families with them, a roof over their heads, do not have to sleep in the open, have a good place to eat their meals and have been getting $2.50 a day, now $3 for eight hours. The soldiers who go to fight and the ones that have gone do not have such comforts, are fighting in mud and water, standing up to be shot at, and are paid a dollar a day. Now where do we find the slacker? I think the ship yard worker who is on strike keeping ships from Uncle Sam and food from his boys. As I am above the draft age, I am proud to say that I still have one way I can help and that is by going to work every day in the shipyard.

The lady is right. It is no disgrace to be poor. But can the lady show me any man who can save any money by continually going out on strike?—as the unions are never satisfied. I am not taking a bite out of any poor man's mouth, as I secured my position long before the union went on a strike, and refused to join the union, as I have had previous experiences with unions. I am getting bread for my household, and saving some money besides, to use in my old age. Petticoat government is something that is unheard of in our home, as my wife and myself are partners. We share and share alike.

A SAMMY BACKER.

Recommends "Preferential" Shop

Forest Grove, Oct. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—It would be a great privilege to have any influence in helping bring a happy issue out of the ship strike tangle in Portland. While some of us may think that a strike at this national crisis is ill-timed, we also think that the refusal of the shipbuilders to grant union conditions in their yards is more inopportune still. The right of organized labor to full recognition on the basis of collective bargaining has almost become a basic principle in our new American economics. While fighting, as we believe with high justice, to break the power of political autocracy in Europe, we can ill afford to condone industrial autocracy in the United States. We have believed that the Pacific coast was to represent the forefront of the new cooperation between capital and labor, even as it has led the van in political democracy.

Why may it not be possible to effect peace on the middle ground of the "preferential" shop? Such a shop has existed for some years in New York city in the great garment industries. By mutual agreement, union standards are maintained, and when hiring help, union men are preferred. The fact that the attitude of employer Cornfoot was generously cheered at the mass meeting of workmen last night, when his message of compromise was read, would seem to show that the men are ready for mutual concessions.

While some of us so deeply deplore the strike at this time, and more deeply the conditions in the shops that provoked it, yet we feel basically with Dr. Charles R. Brown, that "the refusal of union men to work in what is euphoniously and insincerely called 'the open shop,' is at bottom simply the refusal of loyal men to meet and fellowship those who show themselves disloyal to the common cause of labor. There is nothing heroic or admirable about these industrial 'copperheads,' who are content to remain outside the union, eagerly availing themselves of the improved conditions of the trade which the efforts of their organized brothers have secured, while refusing to incur any of the burdens.

ARTHUR B. PATTEN.

The Restraint of Children

Oregon City, Or., Oct. 14.—To the Editor of The Journal—I wish to express my hearty approval of the stand Judge Tazwell of Portland has taken regarding children running the streets at nights. It is a disgrace for parents not to look after their children closer than they do, but let them roam at will wherever they want to go. We have the same problem here to solve in the same manner. We have a curfew but children can be seen at nearly all hours at nights out on the streets without their parents with them. Unless parents assist officers nothing can be done, for they are scattered over all the city. It would take a hundred officers to get them all rounded up at once. We have good officers here, but parents should help in this matter.

FRANK NELDON.

PERSONAL MENTION

Wonderful Pictures Obtained

Robert C. Bruce of the Educational Films company of New York has returned to Portland after a wonderful trip of picture making through Rainier National park. Mr. Bruce has been engaged in filming the beauties of the norwestern mountains for a number of years, and is well known to the Mazamas, having been with them several times on their mountain trips. Mr. Bruce was accompanied on this trip by W. A. Van Scoy, Portland motion picture operator. They walked around Rainier from Paradise park to Mystic lake, exactly opposite, on the north side. They were accompanied by packers and Mr. Bruce's huge Great Dane dog, "Dane." Mr. Bruce said that the weather conditions were perfect, and he enjoyed this trip more than any he has made in the Northwest. The pictures will be made up in New York and will be on exhibition on the coast some time next spring. Mr. Bruce remains in Portland three weeks before going east.

Here From Santa Barbara

Mrs. Henry S. Gane, wife of the president of the Ilwaco Cranberry Growers' association, is registered at the Portland hotel today from Santa Barbara. The Ganes live in California when Mr. Gane is not on the lower Columbia river looking after the harvesting of the crop on his cranberry marshes.

S. W. Williamson, Edmonton, Alta., and Mr. and Mrs. G. Van Sant of Victoria, B. C., are tourists registered at the Oregon hotel today.

B. F. Bloomfield, Spokane attorney, is at the Multnomah hotel.

Peter Connacher, rancher and merchant of Yacolt, is at the Multnomah.

Walter P. Taylor is registered at the Multnomah from Washington, D. C.

Sheriff W. R. Gellatly of Benton county, is registered at the Perkins hotel from Corvallis. F. H. Parrish of Corvallis is also at the Perkins.

T. T. Lane, Spokane miller, and Mrs. Lane, are in the city for a few days, while Mr. Lane confers with M. H. Houser, wheat administrator for the Northwest.

H. B. Truax of Washington, D. C., was registered at a local hotel this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Osmond of Astoria are registered at the Perkins hotel.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis of Albany are at the Oregon hotel.

Fred H. Bruning and son, F. M. Bruning, of Bruning, Neb., are tourists registered at the Oregon hotel today.

E. O. McCoy of the Frist National bank of The Dalles and Mrs. McCoy are at the Portland hotel.

L. A. Rosteni, theatre manager from Vancouver, B. C., is at the Portland.

Thomas B. Young is at the Portland from Pendleton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Nolan are guests at the Washington from Astoria.

Dr. H. M. Page is at the Washington from Cathlamet.

L. D. Kelly, manager of the Hotel Maupin, at Maupin, Or., is registered at the Washington hotel.

C. S. Rankin is at the Nortonia from Pittsburg.

B. S. Miller of Walla Walla is registered at the Nortonia.

Mrs. Walter Clark of Kelso is at the Nortonia.

Charles H. Carter of Pendleton is at the Nortonia.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

"Give till it hurts," no matter what it costs.

Looks as if in Russia instead of a new born republic it might be quadruplets, at least.

What a treasure the kaiser missed in not having at his command the Baby Keats gang of kidnapers!

In Haig's system of declension, all the nouns on and back of the Hindenburg line seem to be in the objective case.

England, the air-raided, is compelled regretfully to state that if the kaiser can't understand her language she must needs proceed to learn the strafe dialect.

Fifty dollars per slacker is offered, and no one should hesitate to turn in the slacker and take the money—provided he buys a Liberty bond with the fifty and then makes some good cause a present of the bond.

The frisking that the Swedish economic commission is undergoing at Washington indicates that there is at least one good Prussian custom that is not to be permitted to corrupt the world.

Those who forego higher interest rates to accept the lower that the Liberty bonds yield are doing what hurts; but they know that hurts less than handing the whole thing over to the kaiser, principal and interest.

There is one good story that has never yet been written—that of the military despot, telling the story of his life, and telling all the truth. Napoleon was a great man, but not great enough for that. What would the kaiser's autobiography, checked up by the recording angel, not be worth to the world!

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

High prices do not prohibit building operations in Baker, the Democrat says.

"Meanwhile," the Pendleton East Oregonian justly observes, "the kaiser will lose no sleep over the prolongation of labor and employer difficulties in the United States."

Albany's council, which about a month ago opened a municipal woodpile, is now investigating the superior advantages of a municipal coal yard, and may change from wood to coal accordingly.

A caterpillar engine went through a bridge on the Independence-Corvallis road near Suver, the Independence Monitor says, falling into the river. The engines remained upright and the driver did not fall off the seat. The county paid the owner $50 but will have to rebuild the bridge.

Information for travelers, in the Salem Journal: "Now that the temporary bridge has been completed, Chemeketa street from Court to the river will become one of the main traveled thoroughfares of the city. Those who wish to cross on the bridge from Salem should drive down Chemeketa to the river."

Editor Young of the Coquille Sentinel claims there is one solution of the "wheatless meal a day" problem that he has found remarkably easy. It is to "hark back to our early life in a buckwheat section and make a breakfast of oatmeal and buckwheat cakes. The problem of cornbread without a mixture of wheat flour has also been solved at our house by reinforcing the corn meal with rice that has already been cooked. We find gems made in this way especially appetizing and far superior to those made by mixing wheat flour with corn flour."

WATERWAYS MUST BEGIN AT HOME

By Carl Smith, Washington Staff Correspondent of The Journal

Washington, Oct. 17.—"The people of the country, including even that forceful class of citizens who manage large industrial units and are vitally interested in transportation, appear to have slight knowledge of the primary essentials for securing transportation by water," says Chairman John H. Small of the house committee on rivers and harbors, in a letter written by direction of the committee to the secretary of war. The purpose of the letter, copies of which are to be sent to all district engineers, the governors of states, mayors and commercial bodies, is to call attention on one hand to the work that must be performed by local and state agencies, and at the same time to convey a warning from the committee that liberal appropriations for waterways are likely to be dependent upon the appreciation of the duty to provide the terminals and facilities for waterway use. It is one of the clearest warnings yet issued that pork barrel ideas are receding. It is a call for intelligent cooperation on the part of local agencies in making water commerce real. Neither a railroad track nor a deep channel means traffic, it is declared, unless the human factor provides the facilities that commerce needs and must have.

The committee chairman defines the additional facilities for water transportation under four heads:

"1. There must exist a demand for the movement of products.

"2. There must be water terminals constructed in accordance with appropriate plans. These terminals require ample water front and capacious warehouses. They should be physically connected by a belt-line railroad with the railroad or railroads serving the community, and one or more good highways should radiate therefrom. They should be equipped with modern appliances for transferring freight between the water carrier and the warehouse and the rail car in the cheapest and most expeditious manner. These terminals should be constructed by the municipalities or other agencies of the state and maintained and regulated for the service of the public. The size and cost of such terminals will vary according to the population and the financial ability of the community to be served and the volume of traffic which exists.

"3. There must be one or more established lines of water transportation with sufficient capital, the requisite number of carriers, and a complete traffic organization.

"4. There should be a complete coordination between the water transportation lines and the railroads, and a prorating of traffic as to through rates between the water carriers and the rail carriers such as now exists between the several lines of railroads, to the end that each may complement the other and be jointly dedicated to the service of the public."

Chairman Small then extracts the meat of the cocoanut in the following hints to the states and local agencies:

"The committee submit that the above additional facilities are both necessary and feasible. They further suggest as a general proposition that water terminals must be provided by the states or by municipalities or other public agencies of the states, and that water carriers must be organized and maintained by individuals, corporations, or other local agencies. It may be substantially stated that congress may only improve for purposes of navigation the capacity of the harbors and the channels of the interior waterways.

"It will be admitted that there are a limited number of harbors and a larger number of interior waterways on which the foregoing essentials have not been provided. In fact, it may be stated that the people of the country, including even that forceful class of citizens who manage large industrial units and are vitally interested in transportation, appear to have slight knowledge of the primary essentials for securing transportation by water. The demand for the movement of products by water which exists under normal conditions has been made acute under war conditions, but in many cases the essential facilities are lack.

"The committee are impressed with the conviction that it is their duty to direct attention to his serious dereliction of duty upon the part of the public and to express the opinion that appropriations should not be made for the improvement of those rivers and harbors where the communities and localities are continuously unwilling to discharge their corelative duty by providing the facilities essential for the promotion of water transportation.

"The committee have not established any arbitrary or inflexible rule. They are conscious that the public must be induced to realize its obligations in the development of water transportation by the processes of publicity and education. They find it difficult to excuse larger cities where production is large and additional facilities of transportation are so insistent and where neither ignorance nor poverty can be pleaded in extenuation. The committee are further aware that time will be required, even where the civic conscience has been aroused, to provide these facilities and to fully utilize navigable waterways. For the present the committee only insists there shall be no willful disregard of local and public obligations in these respects."

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

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ICE WATER.—"The passion of Americans for ice water" was one of the customs which particularly attracted the attention of Herbert Spencer when he visited this country. He denounced its use as injurious, leading to excessive water drinking and the checking of digestion by unduly chilling the stomach.

There is much difference of opinion regarding the effects of chilling from iced water and a dearth of actual experimental evidence as to its ill effects, if any, yet most physicians regard its free use at meals or the rapid gulping of large draughts of iced water when one is overheated as injurious. In such matters it is wise to exercise temperance and to remember that if iced water is taken at all at meals it should be sipped and not taken when food is in the mouth. Indeed water, whether iced or not, should never be employed to wash down food.

Water chilled to a refreshing coolness is safer and more palatable than the deadly chill of iced water. The craving for this intensely cold water is sometimes an indication of some digestive derangement.

There are, however, certain definite dangers in the use of ice water quite apart from chilling the stomach. These come about from the handling of ice with dirty hands or dragging it over dirty pavements or floors and from the use of artificially made ice, which has not had a chance to become sterile from long storage. The United States public health service summarizes the conditions necessary for "safe ice" as follows: Clear ice is, of itself, as free from the danger of conveying infectious diseases as we need wish. Dirty or cloudy ice may be dangerous. It should not be placed in water, nor on food which is to be eaten uncooked. There may be danger in eating iced foods or using iced drinks if the ice is improperly handled when placed in contact with the food or drink. We may eliminate all danger by avoiding the handling of ice with dirty hands, by washing the ice with pure water and by using only clear ice. It is impossible to overestimate the dangers from the handling of ice by unknown persons, if the ice is placed in direct contact with drinking water. Consequently, in hotels, cars, stations and similar places, where intelligent personal supervision is impossible or impracticable those furnishing the water should be instructed, and, indeed, compelled by law, to adopt such means of cooling water as do not require direct contact of ice and water.

Tomorrow: Popular Delusions.

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.]

Headline This to Suit Yourself

MARSHAL GEORGE HINEMAN was exhibiting a queer looking missile on the street Tuesday which was turned over to him by Claude Brinegar, says the Jerome (Idaho) News. The instrument was a round chunk of apparently iron about the size and shape of a medium sized apple. It weighed two pounds and six ounces. From appearance it has been turned on a lathe and at what would correspond to the end of an apple there is set in the sphere an iron plug, or perhaps it is something in the nature of a big nail that extends clear through the sphere with each end slightly protruding. Mr. Brinegar states that he was driving along the state highway to Hailey and Ketchum when this missile came from the air with a shriek that frightened his team and buried itself in the hard gravel road about 30 yards ahead of the team. He dug for the object and found it about a foot beneath the surface. Mr. Brinegar states that at the time the missile fell he looked up and searched the air but saw nothing except an object at great height resembling a duck.

The Higher Cost of Postage

O Uncle Sam, dear Uncle Sam,
You are so good to us
That when you say "More postage!"
We will not make a fuss.
We know you're driven to it
By stern necessity;
And so, to help you win the war
We'll pay it cheerfully.

We've a teacup in our pantry
In which we've quite a pile
Of pennies, dimes and nickels,
'Nough to last a little while.
But if we need to earn some more
To help refill the cup,
We'll take a job at filling shells
To blow the kaiser up.

—A. M. B.

Rockaway, Or.

Told Her How

The agent—"I am selling a remarkable combination kitchen utensil."

Housewife—"What is it for?"

"See this little blade?"

"Yes."

"That's a can opener."

"Indeed."

"And this hook is an appliance to lift pans from the fire."

"What's this?"

"That's a tack puller."

"But suppose I want the girl to open a can of soup and my husband to pull some tacks while I attend to the pans on the stove?"

"Easiest thing in the world. All you have to do is to buy three of the utensils. Anything else, please?"

The Kaiser

The kaiser's like the troubled sea,
whose waters cannot rest;
Tempestuous mind and sin-sick soul,
he's harrowed e'en at best.
The mighty sea doth rage and roar;
the kaiser does so, too;
But all the noise that he can make, his
wrongs will ne'er undo.
With selfish aims, and greedy eyes he
looked on France so fair;
He trampled Belgium, in the rush to
speed his armies there.
He thought to win by sheer surprise
and crush French soldiers down,
So he with honors and with fame
might march through vale and
town.
But England heard a cry for help and
rushed upon French soil.
She hurled her armies in the fray, the
kaiser's plans to foil.
When Emperor William saw the truth
—that he must needs retreat,
Or suffer overwhelming loss and swift
and sure defeat—
He ground his teeth in awful rage, his
fury was so great;
He burned, destroyed and robbed the
land and left it to its fate.
His many sins on land and sea have
lost him numerous friends;
The people of his own domain, on
whom his life depends,
Are weary with the awful strife and
wish the war to end.
The kaiser feels declining power; he's
guilty and condemned.
Ambition strong did conquer him; he
sought to sway the world;
But now his hopes are dashed to bits—
Old Glory is unfurled.
And so I say, the kaiser is just like the
troubled sea,
For it enjoys no peace or rest. So
with him shall it be!

—Fred H. Winsor.

Westport, Wash.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Our boys of the Third Oregon that has gathered at Clackamas agin before they hit the trail fer Fort Greene or somewhere in France looks mighty fit, and some of them Yamhill county huskies will sure help make the kaiser consider us Americans is in the fight. Yes, mebby their new name is the One Hundred and Sixty-second U. S. infantry, but we'll allus call 'em the Third Oregon. They called the Arkansaw Tigers by some numbered regiment in the Confederacy, but nobody ever 'membered it after they got home.

Stage and Screen

By Edna Irvine

Theda Bara's real name is Theodosia Garrison and she hails from Cincinnati.

Some Los Angeles moving picture houses have raised their prices from 10 cents to 20 cents.

Hy Mayer, cartoonist, has gone to Thousand Islands on his eighteenth vacation in three years.

"Ashes of Hope," Belle Bennett's latest success, is said to resemble "The Flame of the Yukon."

Nazimova is in New Orleans, filming "A Rosebud of a Thousand Years." Charles Bryant, husband, is her leading man.

Mary Garden is at work at the Goldwyn studios on her first photoplay, a screen version of her great operatic triumph, "Thais."

Something new in "vamping" will be shown in "The Fuel of Life," in which Belle Bennett, star of "Ashes of Hope," will play a "business vampire."

Ruth Stonehouse gave a party last week at the Ice Skating Palace in Los Angeles in honor of her husband, Joe Roach, who goes to the American Lake training camp.

Along with Alfred de Musset, other historic characters included in Mrs. Fiske's new play based on the life of George Sand will be Heinrich Heine, Chopin and Liszt.

When a German impresario telegraphed for Bernhardt's terms for appearing in "L'Aiglon" in Berlin, the great tragedienne wired back at once—"Alsace-Lorraine."

Andre Arensen, tenor with the La Scala Grand Opera company, is a violinist of note as well as a vocalist. He played with Richard Strauss' orchestra in Berlin and in that of the czar at Petrograd.

Ethel Barrymore will soon begin an all-season engagement at the Empire theatre in New York, reviving past successes, including "Mid-Channel," "Captain Jinks" and "School for Scandal." She will open in "Camille."