Oregon Daily Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. Jackson.....Publisher

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We are Americans. We in our turn serve America, and can serve her with no private purpose. We must use her flag as she has always used it.—Woodrow Wilson.

JUST ONE CRUMB?

TWO thousand loaded cars are today on sidings between Salt Lake City and Puget Sound ports.

There is no room for them in Puget Sound railroad yards. There is no room for their contents on Puget Sound docks. These cars are held on railroad sidings in the interior until space can be made for them by trans-shipment of traffic now congested on Puget Sound terminals.

There is literally more business than the ports of Puget Sound can handle. There is a port on the Pacific by use of which the movement of this delayed traffic could be facilitated. Though it seems unthinkable, that a port thus available should be little used and though that port has full facility for handling a great over-Pacific traffic, only six ships bringing oriental shipments direct, came into that port last year.

Is the situation not one for Portlanders to seize upon for a first step in restoring Portland to her lost position in the maritime world.

Is there not something in the situation to make Portlanders first think and then act on a program for ships and ocean commerce?

Can we not secure one crumb?

That it costs farmers 20 cents a pound to produce pork at present grain prices and that if the hog prices do not increase, production of pork will shrink heavily, is the statement of the Union, Oregon Scout. The opinion is from the heart of one of Oregon's best agricultural communities.

A CHAIN LETTER

THE chain letter fraud has more lives than a cat. Slain in one incarnation it revives in another and goes on serenely swindling the innocent. The government's official bulletin warns the confiding of a chain letter scheme now working to "buy anaesthetics for wounded soldiers in the hospitals of the allies." Each recipient is asked to contribute the small sum of 24 cents to the cause and send on copies of the letter in the usual way.

The chain letter promises to stop when it has passed through 500 copyings. If it went to that point and no farther, how much money do you imagine it would bring in to its authors? To find the answer multiply 24 cents by 4 raised to the five hundredth power. There is not enough money in the whole universe to foot the bill.

This particular chain letter has been checked in its career by the government, which announces that there is no lack of anaesthetics in the allied hospitals. The project is a fraud from beginning to end. It is of kind with other swindling schemes that will be attempted in the name of the war.

If the war continues 15 months, America will need to raise six loans in amounts comparable to the first two. It will be as much money as Germany has raised since the outbreak of hostilities. Money is power—in war.

LUMBERMEN AND ROADS

OREGON lumbermen have resolved that road work should be modified or abandoned on account of the war.

The lumbermen have more orders than they can fill. They fear a shortage of men. Their reasons for asking cessation of road work are apparent. But is their alarm justified? S. Benson is a logger and lumberman of very great experience. He is also entirely familiar with road work. He says that not one per cent of men who would engage in road work would, were road work abandoned, go to lumber and logging camps.

His testimony is worth while. Moreover, the logger is a different kind of worker. He is a tribe of his own. He is a near specialist. He is a woods man. He would disdain road work.

Nor would the average road worker take to the woods. He doesn't understand and doesn't have taste for lumbering and logging. That is why Mr. Benson is right in saying but few road workers would become loggers or lumbermen.

The government wants land products. So does England. So does Italy. So does France.

To facilitate delivery of land products, the government is urging larger use of waterways and bettered highways. The government's position is the exact opposite of the lumbermen's position.

If we better the roads, we make delivery of farm products easier and that helps feed the nations. And every dollar spent on road work remains in Oregon, is distributed among its people for use in buying Liberty bonds and helping the Red Cross.

And in addition you have the road that the dollar helps improve and you have the benefits the bettered road brings.

It is conceivable that a German captain may have published in a German newspaper an opinion declaring that the diver warfare is a failure, and that it is so believed to be by the German people. But for the present, diver frightfulness will go on just the same. It is the main pillar of kaiserdom.

SAVED

DEVELOPMENT of the famous Matanuska coal deposits in Alaska has begun.

The first shipment of coal from the Chickaloon mine in the Matanuska field was received at Anchorage, Alaska, October 29, according to the Anchorage, Alaska Railroad Record. The shipment consisted of 60 tons, and is used as fuel in the Alaska Engineering Commission building. The paper says:

When the first train on the Matanuska branch ran through to the end of the line at Chickaloon, a distance of 74 miles from Anchorage, on Wednesday last, it marked an important epoch in the construction of the government railroad and in the opening of the Matanuska coal field. Machinery and supplies can now be hauled direct to the center of the mining district, and the coal trains can be brought from the mine mouth to the market at Anchorage.

The Matanuska Coal company has been organized at Anchorage for the purpose of carrying on coal mining in the Matanuska field. The company will operate on two units comprising 1440 acres which have been leased by the United States government to Lars Netlund of Oakland, California. Mining equipment is now en route and operations will begin with the arrival of the equipment on the ground.

Thus, there is the first step in realization of conditions for which The Journal has long fought. Once the rich and vast Matanuska fields were on the verge of passing into private ownership. Under Ballinger's secretaryship of the interior, there was a policy of permitting rich and powerful syndicates and coal magnates to secure possession of Matanuska deposits through dummy entrymen, through monopolization of steamship lines and through a railroad they began building to the fields. It was a grab game by which Alaska was to be captured and its vast mineral wealth be used to enrich a few by exploitation of the many, particularly the people of the Pacific coast. It was a scheme that The Journal opposed unceasingly and uncompromisingly.

The proposed Guggenheiming of Alaska was finally abandoned, Senator Chamberlain secured passage of his bill for a government owned Alaskan railroad, and Secretary Lane's law for the leasing of coal mines with restrictions under which the people cannot be plundered, was passed. The development of the coal fields under an enlightened and just plan has begun. Alaska is free and coal from the great Matanuska fields will, in time, be supplied the people of the Pacific coast at reasonable prices.

An empire of minerals has been saved. A great work for the people has been done.

Your meatless day is a small sacrifice to you, but by it, you and the other American people collectively save five million pounds a week in the nation's hotels alone.

TUBERCULOUS CHILDREN

IN THE JOURNAL for November 11 Dr. Esther Pohl Lovejoy speaks of the prevalence of tuberculosis in Paris. She found it "rampant" in a dozen "wretched apartments" which she visited on her work of mercy. Little children were afflicted with tuberculosis of "the skin, bones and lungs."

We do not see how conditions could be much worse. Dr. Lovejoy's letter confirms what everybody knows to be true, that tuberculosis attacks first and most severely those who have been brought low by hunger and exposure. Children and adults who have plenty to eat, warm clothing and sufficient shelter are seldom attacked by this scourge.

Tuberculosis, which so reduces the vigor and military effectiveness of the nations, is a disease of poverty. Could we abolish poverty tuberculosis would go with it.

The ravages of tuberculosis are unprecedentedly ferocious in France because the "normal" deprivations of the poor have been intensified by the war. People who formerly dwelt on the verge of the hunger abyss have now taken the fatal plunge into its depths. Rents have risen. Clothing is dear. Food is scarce and of poor quality.

Dr. Lovejoy remarks that it is the duty of America to send relief to the perishing children of France. Of all the calls upon our benevolence this is one of the most urgent and piteous. No doubt the response to it will be bountiful.

And while we are giving of our wealth to check the ravages of tuberculosis in France let us not forget that no race or country is immune to this dread disease. Poverty and deprivation which give it a foothold in France, will do the same in the United States.

We can not have a healthy population normally developed, brave and vigorous to defend the country and do its work, unless we feed, shelter and clothe them well. For every dollar added to the accumulations of those who grow rich by plundering the poor, nature exacts a terrible penalty from the whole nation.

All the officials of the 1917 Pendleton Round-Up have been reelected. By their works ye shall know them, and on that test they are good enough.

A PORTLANDER IN FRANCE

THOSE who read Dr. Esther Clayson Lovejoy's letter in Tuesday's Journal must have been touched with profound sympathy for France.

Her description of conditions and groups in Paris was a pathetic but inspiring picture. On account of fuel shortage, there can be no fire in French homes until the temperature drops to 10 above zero.

How we would shiver in America under such a condition! How we would storm and fret and fume! Yet, schooled under three bitter years of conflict, conflict thrust on them without cause, habited to excessive hardship in the tremendous sacrifices they have been forced to make, the French people meet every alternative ungrudgingly, uncomplainingly, unhesitatingly and even with enthusiasm.

Grim necessity is spreading white plague with deadly results among French children and grown-ups. Skimped nourishment, all the wine of life sapped out of living by the sacrifices necessary to fight off the merciless Hun, the people who befriended America when American soldiers went barefoot in the snow and left bloody footprints as they moved, are now in a plight in which common gratitude calls for America to give back all she has to give to brave, uncomplaining France.

Protest has been lodged at the city hall against lessening of the safeguards around Portland's milk supply. F. M. Kiger, who made the protest in behalf of the Dairymen's league and the Milk Producers' association, was a figure in the great campaign for a clean-up of the milk supply of the city several years ago.

WEATHERCOCK PEACE

THE kaiser's "peace terms" seem to resemble a weathercock, veering this way and that as the wind happens to blow. When his troops are driven back he longs for peace. When victory sheds her crimson rays on his banner he scouts the very thought of it.

It is noticeable that we do not hear any "peace talk" from the kaiser's neighborhood since the incursion into Italy began. The success of the German arms in that quarter has stilled all desire for negotiations. As soon as the Italians make a stand and the fighting becomes tedious and doubtful again, as it probably will, we shall have another deluge of "peace terms" from Germany intended to win from the allies by guile what can not be won by force of arms.

The Italian debacle does not, in fact, look so terrifying as it did at first. Many observers are asking "what of it?" They tell us that the kaiser might overrun the whole peninsula without materially affecting the progress of the war. As long as he is steadily driven back on the western front his victories elsewhere do not seem to matter a great deal.

The city health bureau finds that water in the swimming tanks in the city is not changed often enough. The bureau is to be commended for its vigilance. Those in control of them should be made to keep the tanks fully sanitary.

MORE FITTING

IT IS announced that the Southern Pacific is at last to build a sightly station building at Salem.

It is a good work long deferred. The shack that did duty so long at Salem was a poor excuse in service at the capital of a splendid commonwealth. The only known thing that it could possibly harmonize with at Salem is the crude work of some legislative sessions or with the tainted records of some of the solons who have performed there.

The present building has been the butt of many a jest. Under its ancient roof the great and near great have passed, while many a thousand in revenue has dropped through its ticket window into the company's coffers.

It will be pleasing to bid it a tearful farewell and to welcome a structure more in harmony with Salem, the state and the century.

PORTLAND AND ALASKA

BECAUSE of the expected impossibility of securing sufficient ship tonnage, the Alaska railroad commission is contemplating the use of barges next season for shipment of materials and supplies from the Northwest to the far north. The statement should interest Portland. It might offer a field for activity by Portland enterprise.

In spite of small effort by Portland establishments to secure such business, the commission is gradually enlarging its purchases in this city. The commission bought in Portland 40 orders valued at $49,000 in 1915. In 1916, it placed 225 orders valued at $275,000 and to date in 1917, 325 orders valued at $475,000.

There has been a growth in this business, but the volume is still small compared with what it would be if Portland establishments made real effort to get the trade.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

By Fred Lockley.

The Red Triangle does not mean much to a man sitting before his own cheerful fireplace here in Oregon. It doesn't mean much to the young man with money in his pockets and good restaurants, movie theatres and libraries on all sides.

It means a lot to the young man in a foreign land, coming in, homesick and chilled, caked with the sticky mud of Flanders or France, heartsick at the desolation and horrors of No Man's land. It means a lot to the young fellow who doesn't know when he will be called upon to go "over the top" to take his chance with the flesh tearing shrapnel and gas, the exploding bombs or the leaden hail of the machine guns.

He is fighting your fight to make the world safe for democracy. Whether he is diving and dodging a German aircraft thousands of feet above the trenches, handling a machine gun behind the trenches, bringing up ammunition to the front, carrying back the torn and mangled wounded or shoveling the red and sticky clay into the new made graves, he is representing you at the front.

When Mr. Gerard was here I heard him say that you could take the bodies of those who have been killed in this war and lay them head to foot, and the line of the dead would reach from New York to San Francisco and back again, and a third line could be laid that would reach from New York city to Denver. That was months ago. By now a triple line of corpses of boys and young men could be laid clear across the continent. Think of a grave reaching from New York city to San Francisco with the dead lying side by side, touching elbows with never an interval, from ocean to ocean. Are you more tender of your dollars than your sons? You are not going across, but you can come across when Captain Pattullo or Hauser or Metschan or the other captains or their men ask you to do your bit to make the Red Triangle drive a success.

This is not a case of "kicking in with your coin to kick out the kaiser." This is a case of ministering to the spiritual, mental and physical needs of our boys at the front. This war is teaching humanity the lessen of service. Men are giving up ease and position to accept sacrifice, danger, hardships, wounds and death.

What are you doing? Are you doing your part? Are you helping to give a half frozen sentry on his way back from the front a place in a warm hut and a hot cup of coffee, with a place to write a letter to the home folks?

In the red path of war the bright spots are the signs of the Red Cross and the Red Triangle. Others are offering their lives. Will you offer your dollars?

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.]

Lebanon Strikers Make Reply

Lebanon, Or., Nov. 13.—To the Editor of The Journal—We, the members of organized labor, who are on strike in Lebanon, desire space in your paper to reply to the unjust statements concerning the strike situation, as set forth by the so-called mass meeting, and the resolutions signed by the business and professional men of Lebanon.

1.—The statement that the strike was called by outside interference is unqualifiedly false, as the immediate cause of the strike was the desire of the company to force union men to run a scab order from the Camas, Wash., mill, which was out on strike for better conditions.

2.—No intimidation has been practiced by the strikers whatever, as we have cautioned our members against acts of violence or disorder of any kind. Picketing has been encouraged and we will continue to picket as long as the strike lasts, for that is a legal right that belongs to organized labor.

3.—Not a single unlawful act can be pointed out by these business men as having been committed by the strikers, and we defy them or the officials of the company to do so. If unlawful acts have been committed, why have the offenders not been punished? For surely there are sufficient officers in the city to enforce the law.

4.—The members of Paper Makers' Union No. 168 of Lebanon, Or., now on strike, are law-abiding citizens, many of them have lived here for many years, owned their own homes, and have contributed their just share to the upbuilding of this community, and we wish to vigorously protest against the action of those business men who signed said resolution, men who have had our patronage in the past, and expect our support in the future, as being unjust in every particular.

5.—We declare that we have not been treated fairly by the paper company, and that we have just grievances to be adjusted, for the workers here are receiving 20 cents less per day than the company's men at Oregon City and Camas, Wash., which in fairness; that we do demand a 24 hour shut down on Sunday, the discontinuation of unnecessary Sunday work and time and one half for all Sunday work and overtime, and that we insist that the company recognize a grievance committee to adjust grievances; and, further, we pledge ourselves to refuse to work in the company's mills until these demands have been granted, and we will support our brothers in Oregon City and Camas, Wash., in these demands, and refuse to consider any settlement that does not include all the men in the strike, against the Crown Willamette Paper company.

A. W. PRIEST,
F. B. MOREHOUSE,
ORVILLE WELTMER,
DALE O. VARNEY,
WILLIAM ROBINS,
Strike Committee.

Rebukes the Self Indulgent

Portland, Nov. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—I would say a word to the slacker refusing or neglecting to sign or to obey the instructions on the "food card." The men and women going to the front offer their lives to protect and to perpetuate American liberty. The men and women remaining at home who sign and live up to the instructions on the food card can be just as patriotic, although they offer not their lives, give not their freedom at home, nor make any sacrifice, more than to practice a little self-denial. Father, husband, brother, sweetheart or friend, standing waist deep in freezing slush and slime in the trenches, is offering his all for the sake of liberty, but they will win all. Those who refuse to sign that food card, who refuse to accept any duty assigned at home, would be false to liberty and humanity.

I was stricken down in my youth by accident, and afterwards passed through a wilderness of 40 years of hunger, subsisting almost entirely on liquids, taken one drop at a time. Still, I stood by my colors, and have lived, worked hard and been happy, on such foods as the water that is drained from boiled vegetables.

Through my affliction I could not attend school, nor have I ever had training from a private tutor. I never saw the inside of a grammar. Still I have passed many an interesting hour reading the classics when my stomach was empty. The most difficult task of my life has been to keep my nervous system in normal condition in order to concentrate the mind on studies or work. My ambition was to be a surgeon, also to write pure Anglo-Saxon, but to reach this goal it requires full physical vigor as well as intellect and ambition. My vision was clear, and my ambition was strong, but physical strength could not keep up. Still I signed the food card, which was to conserve food for those who could eat it, and I have enjoyed my liberty. The slacker may refuse to sign, or to support the instructions of the food card, if he will, but he would have no liberty.

LIBERTY FOR ALL.

The County's Hooverizing

Portland, Nov. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal.—It was stated in the press on November 5 that the tables at the county institutions were to be "Hooverized." At a meeting of the Mattie Sleeth W. C. T. U., where there were perhaps 20 women present, it was voted to enter a protest against "Hooverizing" the tables of the county poor farm, the county hospital and the detention home. May we state our reasons by saying that at these institutions are our old, poor, sick and friendless ones, who have none too many comforts at best. Those homeless, mostly old, people at the poor farm need all the nourishing, palatable food they can get. The same is true of the county hospital and the detention home. They are, as is right, already run on economical basis. Let us younger, stronger people, who are better able to Hooverize, Hooverize.

We do not wish to go against our county officials, but let us put ourselves in the places of these dependents and do unto them as we should like to be done by, and let Hooverizing, like charity, begin in the home.

MATTIE SLEETH W. C. T. U.

[The plan of the food administration department does not contemplate having anyone deprive himself of needed food. What we are asked to do is to eat plenty, but wisely and without waste. We are asked to save wheat, beef, pork, butter and sugar, so that our own soldiers and the armies of our allies may be kept in fighting trim. We can do this by using fish, chicken or rabbit in place of pork or beef, we can economize on our sugar and butter, and we can substitute other breads, such as rye bread or corn bread, in place of white bread. With Russia and Italy in the situation they are now in, America will have to shoulder their burden and make the best of it. If conserving our food resources will help win the war we must all do our part to win victory. "Hooverizing" the county institutions will not involve starving, or even stinting, the county's charges. They will still have plenty. But superfluity and waste are to be eliminated there the same as in the homes of all loyal citizens.]

The Public's Guardians

Portland, Nov. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—What's the idea? Not long ago, it was advertised through the medium of the newspapers that Portland was not in need of all its policemen and that the department was to be curtailed. Whether this was done I don't know, but it was a practical invitation to all the crooks in the country to come to Portland, where there would be less police protection. Only a few nights later one of the newspapers said that since January 1 nearly half a million dollars' worth of automobiles had been stolen in Portland, although most of them had been recovered.

Within only a few days the boast of the city has been the lowest infant mortality of any city in the United States. How long will this last? It is a known fact that good pure milk is the basis of healthy infants and that impure and low test milk means their death. Is this community retrenching to the extent of going back to medieval times, or did I make a mistake that there would be no more head of the milk inspection department?

This is just an inquiry. Pure food inspectors, sanitary inspectors, milk inspectors, health inspectors, etc., are the curb on unscrupulous persons who would adulterate chocolate, sugar, horseradish, pepper, and hundreds of other sundries.

In Canada gas meters are tested by the government once a year or any other time it is requested by individuals, and if food, milk or public utilities corporations are not watched it always costs the public a great deal more money than the small amount spent for inspectors.

I hope we may not conserve at the expense of public health, as doctors, crematories and undertakers are more costly and far from enjoyable.

GEORGE W. SANBORN.

Shipping Troubles

Camas, Wash., Nov. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—In the shipping news yesterday you mentioned the fact that the steamer T. J. Potter had been leased but you did not know what for nor to whom.

It is leased to the Crown-Willamette Paper company of San Francisco, is at the Multnomah hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Conmacher of Yacolt are at the Multnomah.

J.S. Gilpin, a shipbuilder of Astoria, is at the Oregon.

Judge O. L. Clarke of Rainier is at the Cornelius.

J. L. Blalock of Arlington, Or., is registered at the Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Dasey of Columbia Falls, Mont., are at the Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Raymond of Rosalia are in Portland, on their wedding trip, and are staying at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Lymer of Gooding, Idaho, are at the Multnomah.

W. S. Clarke of Eugene is registered at the New Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Cosgrove of Mt. Vernon, Wash., are at the Oregon.

George Hull of Astoria is at the Hoyt.

R. T. Powell from Prineville is at the New Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Schultz from Forest Grove are at the Cornelius.

J. F. Steiwer, a prominent rancher of Jefferson, is at the Cornelius.

Miller Haley of Missoula, Mont., is at the Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gilmore of the Oregon Agricultural college, at Corvallis, are at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bennet of Keery, Or., are at the Washington.

A. H. Hay, a merchant of Kalispell, Mont., is at the Oregon.

F. R. Harrison of Hermiston is at the Cornelius.

Thomas L. Armstrong of Nampa, Idaho, is at the Hoyt.

C. L. Houston of Astoria is at the Portland.

Miss Lillian Collier, a milliner of The Dalles, is at the Cornelius.

George T. Bachelor, a railroad contractor of Chicago, is at the Multnomah.

Ernest C. Hyland from Eugene is at the Oregon.

R. C. Frye of Caldwell, Idaho, is at the Hotel Hoyt.

J. C. Graves is registered at the Cornelius from Condon.

F. O. Adams of Spokane is at the Portland.

Ray Ragsdale of Moro is at the Oregon.

D. D. Hall from Sherwood is at the Washington.

Sam Leventhal of Astoria is registered at the Washington.

E. S. Gribble and Mrs. Gribble are at the Eaton.

C. R. Johnson and Mrs. Johnson are at the Ritz.

C. D. Moore is registered at the Washington from Bridal Veil.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The ending is usually the best part of a speech.

Remember that it is easier to find fault than to praise.

Have you noticed that Mount Hood has a new overcoat?

Great stuff! Nicholas and Villa both stage front page comebacks.

A fellow has to travel pretty fast these days to get away from a job.

She slacks who knits a sweater for a soldier and then wears it herself.

Thanks are due the weather man for a day or so of warm sunshine to brighten the rainy season.

The stiffly dressed, vacuum-faced man we thought to be an undertaker, turns out to be just a professional vocalist.

Three hundred women in the Northwest are now employed as engine wipers and probably about the same number of men have regular jobs as dish wipers.

Salt Lake City reports Indians on the warpath again. It was the Utes who put the Ute in Utah and they just want to occasionally remind the country that they are not all dead yet.

Admiral von Tirpitz, in a speech at Munich, declared that Germany must retain part of the Belgian coast for submarine bases, and President Wilson, in a speech of his own at Washington at about the same time, in effect told Von Tirpitz and his ilk to "go jump in the lake."

A recent invention is a carving fork which has a slide over the tines that pushes off their contents when a lever on the handle is pushed. Now, if some wise one would just invent a roast chicken that would stay put on the platter instead of flying off into a fellow's lap, we'd be more happy to do the honors at the head of the table.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Corvallis' fine new fire engine will be foiling the fire fiend on and after January 1.

"Frans Haynes has been pulling out trees from Frank Ricker's orchard this week," says the Union Scout. "The old tractor makes short work of an apple tree and leaves the ground ready for the plow."

Work of improving the Hope Presbyterian church edifice at Stanfield will soon be under way. The building, outside and inside, the Standard says, is to be made modern and attractive in every way.

George Flagg, owner and editor of the Grant County Journal, is confined to his home with inflammatory rheumatism. Ernest Donaldson is getting the paper out during Mr. Flagg's sickness.

The boy problem in Enterprise was the subject of discussion at a recent dinner at which 54 men were present. Their conclusion was that by backing a strong Boy Scout organization they could make a start at keeping the youngsters busy along instructive and wholesome lines.

Congratulating the people of Oregon, the Hood River Glacier remarks: "With mist clouds instead of the dimming haze of smoke enveloping the high points of the Columbia gorge, with the raindrops singing lullabies at night time on our roofs, we of Oregon are again feeling normal, thank you."

A room has been partitioned off in the sheriff's office at Hillsboro, to be used as a store room for an accumulation of property, held as evidence, which has grown to such proportions, the Independent says, as to cause the office to resemble a second hand store. Among the exhibits is a stock of "guns turned in by alien enemies in response to the call when war was declared."

OREGON'S FOOD PLEDGE RECORD

By Carl Smith, Washington Staff Correspondent of The Journal

Washington, Nov. 15.—The real accomplishment of Oregon in the food pledge campaign is obscured by the fact that the campaign manager in that state set an unusually high mark as the goal to be reached. As a consequence the state did not figure among those which first attained their quota, while other states, which were far behind in actual results, were advertised as the shining lights of food conservation, in having exceeded the figures they had set for themselves.

The food administration disclaims any responsibility for the "goal" figures assigned to each state. What each state could reasonably be expected to do, it is stated, was left for the state itself to determine. This figure, when reported by the campaign manager, became the "goal," and those states which made a low estimate of their ability to enlist their families for the conservation of food were first to profit in advertisement of the fact that they had reached their quotas.

Thus, the state of Oklahoma estimated to have 392,591 families, placed its goal at 150,000 and was the fourth state to go into the honor list by reporting that it had secured over 155,000 pledges. In the same time Oregon had reported 122,000 pledges, but its families number only 195,963, and its goal was placed at 160,000. In proportion to its population, Oregon would need to secure only half as many pledges as Oklahoma. With characteristic enterprise, however, Oregon had set out to secure 10,000 more than Oklahoma.

Oregon's actual results were given full credit by the food administration, which recognized that inequalities must exist under the plan adopted, and realized that the states which were plucky enough to fix a large goal would in many instances fail to make the same showing on paper as some of their sister states.

Idaho was the most hopeful state of all, and fixed for itself a well nigh impossible goal of 100,000, with an estimate of 101,000 families in the state. Many states, like Oklahoma, fixed as their goal less than half the total number of families. Alabama, which was the second state to report its quota filled, named 200,000 pledges for its objective. The state has 529,184 families. Even close to Washington the same disparity is noted, for in Maryland the goal was placed at only 130,000, with an estimate of 306,394 families.

Among the states first placed on the honor roll for filling their quotas, Vermont was best entitled to credit on the basis of actual results. With an estimate of 87,681 families, the goal had been placed at 50,000, and the state went about 5000 over that figure.

The state of Washington furnished an estimate of 346,401 families and fixed its goal at 230,000. When Oregon had reported 122,000 pledges, however, Washington had only 112,000 recorded. The completed figures will change the standing of many of the states.

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

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POSTPONING YOUR DEATH DAY.—Although there might be a certain comfort in believing, as the ancients did, that health and longevity come out of some mysterious unknown forces, because it puts the blame on someone else, we now know that there is no mystery or magic about it. The fountain of youth exists in the homely little habits of the day.

Eat unhygienically and you become an old man sooner; eat hygienically and you become an old man later. Drink hygienically—and so forth, and so on; and the recipe holds for how you work and how you play and how you sleep—and even what you dream!

In trying to dicker with their death days the ancients made the mistake of waiting until they were old and then seeking some elixir of life, some fountain of youth, to restore them to their happy and efficient days. They should have hung to youth while they had it.

The game of bad living habits, that cut short the length of life, is never worth the candle. Good health has been likened to dwelling on the crest of a hill which slopes to a lake, beneath the surface of whose waters is death. Life is most beautiful at the top and gradually fades as you descend the hill. Every momentary pleasure obtained by an unhygienic act places your dwelling lower on the slope, where life is inherently less pleasurable.

Many of us are indifferent to our position until we get to the bottom of the hill and our feet touch the water. When we begin to get in deep and our noses reach the water line we struggle and shout loudly for help. We want to live. Oh, how beautiful is the crest of the hill!

Tomorrow: Undue Sleepiness.

See another story, "How to Live," foot column eight, this page.

PERSONAL MENTION

Tourists Here From Fargo

Mr. and Mrs. Walker and their daughter are registered at the Multnomah from Fargo, N. D. They are touring through the northwest and California and will be in Portland for a few days.

Come From Nome for Winter

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Darling of Nome are at the Portland hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Darling will winter in the states.

J. H. Blakely, a prominent merchant of Staton, is registered at the New Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rocky of Raymond, Wash., are staying at the Hoyt.

Mrs. Frank Brandain of Josephine, Or., is at the Washington.

M. T. O'Connell, lumber man, of Winlock, Wash., is at the Oregon.

N. B. Higgins, vice president of the

to board strikebreakers. They are offering better wages (and board and lodging) to strikebreakers than their own men asked for at the time of the strike. Why don't you send some one up here and to Oregon City and publish at least a little of both sides of the story? You know the owners of the Oregonian are interested in the paper mills and have much property in the town of Camas and the strikers can't get a fair hearing from them. They accuse us of being pro-German, which is a lie. Does not the fact that Camas, a town of 2000, has sent more than 100 men to the colors show our patriotism?

How would you like to support a family of from four to seven on $2.90 per day at the present rates on food, clothing, rent and shoes.

Please give us a hearing, Mr. Editor. You are so fair about everything.

STRIKER'S WIFE.

A Relief Suggestion

Portland, Nov. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal. — I notice the Realty board is to interest itself in aiding the Portland Railway, Light & Power company to get relief financially. Now it is said this company is one of the holdings of a strong financial combination and can take care of itself. If the Realty board wants to be usefully and charitably engaged, let its members turn their thoughts to devising ways and means to aid many of their former clients who are losing their holdings through failure to realize the promises made when they bought, and whose property is sold to satisfy the city's claims against them.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

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.]

Yassuh, Cap'in; Mud on Yo' Boots

THE colored troopers at Camp Grant says the Chicago Herald, are daily coming into more favor. They take great pride in keeping their quarters spick and span, and are especially particular about their own appearance. One of them was much distressed the other day over some mud on his captain's boots.

"'Scuse me, boss," he said, saluting the captain, "but they is mud on yo' boots."

"Call me captain," corrected his officer.

"Yassir, boss," the soldier answered, saluting again, "but they is mud on yo' boots!"

"Address me as captain!"

"Yassir, boss—captain—but they is mud on yo' boots, and I wanta clean 'em."

"You can't clean my boots," said the captain. "I can't allow you to do any service for me unless I have a contract with you and pay you for it."

"Yassir, boss — captain — I know," came from the negro, accompanied by another salute, "but, 'scuse me, I gotta take that mud offum yo' boots, else it's likely to reflect on this yar regiment."

A Lack of Restraint

Senator Chamberlain, defending the food control bill, said in Washington, as reported in the Philadelphia Bulletin:

"How unmeasured the attacks on this excellent bill have been! Now I am like the boy at the movies. I like measure and restraint.

"Two boys at the movies saw a tragic picture play, and one of them was overcome. He took out his handkerchief and wept and sobbed.

"'Why, Bill, ye're blubberin'!' said the other boy.

"'Well,' sobbed Bill, 'I like to see a person show a little feelin'.'

"'Feelin'!' said the first boy. 'Feelin's all right, but ye don't need to wash yer face in it.'"

The Autumn Menu

(As Deleted by Censor)

"Good wife," I cried, "'tis autumn time,
And keen winds are ablow
And cheeks and eyes and hearts and trees
Are everywhere aglow;
The red leaves and the yellow race
Across the lawns in glee,
And therefore it is sausage time,
As sure as sure can be."
But dolefully she shook her head:
"It's 50 cents a pound," she said.

"The frost is on the pumpkin now,
And on the tin roofs, too,
And every morn the rising sun
A silver haze looks through;
So start me out with pep and vim
To earn my daily pay,
With five or six nice bacon slabs
For breakfast every day."
"Remember Anti-Breakfast Flynn,"
Quoth she. "That stuff's as high as sin."

"Farewell to breakfast, then," I sighed,
"Except a bit of toast,
But still my joyous spirits rise
Like Mr. Banquo's ghost.
For it doth thrill me chilly nights
When I to supper come
To find a waffle Pisa's tower
With butter thick—yum, yum!"
"Butter!" she shuddered. "What, these days?
You talk as if you'd got a raise!"

—Lee Shippey in Kansas City Star.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

All honest farmers puts the big apples in the bottom of the box—when they know the box is goin' to be opened from that way.

Stage and Screen

By Edna Irvine

Harold Lockwood's latest picture is "Love Me for Myself Alone."

In New Orleans they are calling them "jass-sass" orchestras.

Just under the voting age and coming to the front strong is Mary Miles Minter.

Mack Sennett claims the honor of having introduced the custard pie to pictures.

"David Garrick" is to be produced on the screen, with Dustin Farnum in the title role.

"Everything depends upon the director in a picture," says Billie Burke, Generous Billie!

Charles Ray is 26 years old and commands a higher salary than many a bank president.

Margarita Fischer and her director, Lloyd Ingraham, are anticipating a pleasant winter at Santa Barbara. They both have bought bungalows.

To Improve the Nation's Health

Ninety of the Most Celebrated Authorities in America Give the Key in "How to Live."

A new book on health has just been published. It is the greatest book of its kind the world has ever known. This book is called "How to Live."

This splendid work has been authorized by and prepared in collaboration with the hygiene reference board of the Life Extension institute by IRVING FISHER, chairman, professor of political economy, Yale university, and EUGENE LYMAN FISK, M. D.

This book contains advice on housing, clothing, breathing, eating, activity and rest, poisons from without and auto-poisoning, a new viewpoint of eugenics. It applies these rules to the natural, every-day life of the average family, helping each member to make correct living habitual. This is not a book of theory. It is the result of extensive study, investigation, and research adapted to the needs of modern individual and family life.

The Journal believes the book should be in every home. The regular selling price is $1.00. Through the cooperation of The Journal, it can be obtained for 65c at The J. K. Gill Co., Meier & Frank Co., Olds, Wortman & King, or Journal business office, or for $1 you get the book and a month's subscription to The Journal. Add 15c additional on mail orders.