Oregon Daily Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it.
—Abraham Lincoln.

ON TO METZ?

THIS country waits with bated breath to see if yesterday's American advance is the beginning of the expected American offensive.

Pershing has more than a million fighting men. Most of them have had European training. A time will come when they will be in action. Has the clock struck, and is the capture of Metz their objective?

The great fortress of Metz was part of Germany's booty won in the war of 1870. Bismarck said of it that it would stand forever with its guns aimed at the heart of France. It has so stood for almost 50 years. But, perhaps, before a great while longer its guns will be pointed the other way.

The new American advance is in the direction of Metz and the front is distant only 33 miles from its guns. Whether a siege of Metz is part of Pershing's plan or not time will reveal. But the peace treaty which ends the war cannot consistently leave the fortress in possession of the German junkers, for French democracy will never be safe as long as they hold it.

If Metz is the objective a frontal attack is not probable. The Foch strategy in the late operations seems not to attempt to carry powerful positions by assault, but to go around and isolate them, forcing an evacuation and saving man power. That was the process at Soissons and in many other key positions.

If the present objective is Metz with its almost impregnable fortifications, strengthened through 40 years of preparation for what seems now on the threshold of eventuation, the same strategy is likely to be employed.

The present operation may be only a feint. It may be the initial movement in a gigantic offensive. If not today, some time and somewhere, the Americans will strike.

The armies on the western front are now distributed under their national commanders, the British under Haig, the Americans under Pershing, the French under Foch, with Foch in supreme command. It is the best conceivable plan. Between the armies there will be generous emulation with strict team work.

Pershing has yet to win his spurs in major strategy. But he has done so well everywhere he has been tried that the country puts implicit faith in him. May the name of his first great capture be Metz.

The indefatigable kaiser has made rather a shrewd move to regain his hold on Palestine. Readers know that the Jews are going to found a system of public education there in good time. Their plan is to make Hebrew the language of the schools. The kaiser now appears on the scene with a project to make it German. Wilhelm and his euphonious language are so immensely popular the wide world over at this juncture that there can hardly be any doubt that the Jews will jump over themselves to do as he wishes.

LIONEL R. WEBSTER

THE tragic passing of Judge Lionel R. Webster will be widely mourned. His part in the world's work was well done. His judgeship of Multnomah county was the beginning of a new and better order. Public affairs were purged of corruption. The light was turned on, and the long reign of political follies brought to an end. With the lid torn off in the investigations of that day, nothing approximating the then abuses has reappeared at the county court house. It was a public service by Judge Webster that gives him a high place among the officials who have served Multnomah county.

Judge Webster was one of the original good roads men. A splendid system of macadam highways was built during his administration. It was the beginning of that highly developed system which is now one of the best boasts of the community.

The sphere of his influence in the good roads cause extended over the state.

His achievements in road building here brought him into notice as a good roads advocate, and he was invited to outside counties for advice and to deliver addresses. In that work he was both enthusiastic and effective.

He was a man of exceeding kindness. Many an unfortunate could testify to help received at Judge Webster's hands. With all the attributes of gentility, and living always in the consciousness of honest purpose he passed on at 64, an honorable citizen, a faithful public servant and a good friend.

His life was forfeited as a toll of the elevator. It is reminder that in making use of that remarkable utility, we are always in the presence of danger, and that care by the passengers and extreme attention by the operator are ceaselessly essential to safety.

You could not help being proud of Portland yesterday. If the boys in France could have seen it, they would have been filled with enthusiasm. The bands, the speakers, the national airs, the crowds, the hundreds filing in and out of the registration offices, the atmosphere of patriotism that was everywhere—it was all a spirited and exhilarating demonstration. It was enough to make men glad that they are within the registration age, and many a man of 46 and above looked on with a feeling of regret that he could not call back a few of the years that are gone. A great deal of credit is due those who staged the program.

THE OREGON STATE FAIR

THERE cannot be too much emphasis of the Oregon state fair. There cannot be too much encouragement for it. It is always a clearing house of improved livestock. It has been one of the most potent of all influences in spreading the gospel of better stock throughout Oregon.

A prize awarded at the Oregon fair has come to mean a great deal. It has its weight in the valuation of animals or in classifying many of the products or appliances exhibited. It is a trade mark much to be sought.

The educative influence of the fair is immeasurable. Farmers vie with each other in their displays. Other farmers look on, and all go back home determined, if possible, to produce a winner. That is the incentive that has been a great stimulus to better farming and better stockraising in the state.

One of the features of the fair this year will be the display of farm tractors. These highly practical and very utilitarian machines have become standardized. They have passed out of the experimental stage. They are in effective service on thousands of farms in America.

They are the best possible substitute for the drained and waning manpower on farms. Their possibilities for service are very great. They can be turned to a hundred unanticipated uses. They are a real war essential and are part of the great industrial output by which the armies of democracy and liberty and peace are being fed, clothed, armed and munitioned.

The fair period is September 23 to 28. Its organization is excellent, and there is every indication that the annual event will be of more than usual interest and benefit.

The kaiser urges his faithful goose-steppers not to let themselves be deprived of victory by the enemy's "superior force and reprehensible methods of combat." Inasmuch as the kaiser could not win when he himself had the superiority of force the chances look rather unfavorable for him now. He seems to be resolved to go down to defeat in the role of Mr. Pecksniff. "Reprehensible methods of combat" comes with a rich Pecksniffian fragrance from the murderer of Miss Cavell and the inventor of gas fighting, to say nothing of submarine piracy.

INDEFENSIBLE

THE publication of the delinquent tax list is obviously a subsidy to the newspapers. Any tax delinquent could be notified by mail at far less expense than newspaper publication costs. And the notice would be more effectual since he would be reasonably certain to get it.

Whether he gets it through the newspapers or not depends on whether or not he reads the interminable and chaotic columns of the published list. Anybody who has ever undertaken that task knows that it is like searching for the traditional needle in a haystack. At least that is what it comes to for ordinary people.

No one objects to the newspapers' turning an honest penny when they can. The tax publication subsidy would be less objectionable if it were extorted from those who would not feel the wrong. The truth is that it is extorted from those who do feel it painfully.

If the rich permit their taxes to go delinquent it is because they think they can put their money to better use for three or four years. They hire lawyers to look after the business and the publication fees are part of the profit and loss account. But when a poor man's tax goes delinquent it is because he cannot help it. His delinquency is caused by his poverty and every penny added to the bill means to him so much more sweat and worry.

It is undeniable that the tax delinquency subsidy is a shameless imposition.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger propounds a riddle which is harder than that of the Sphinx. It publishes a long lament over the strangling of public operation of business, in the course of which it suggests that a time may come when all productive work will be done by machines which work automatically. That brings us to the riddle: "What would then become of the people who must work for a living?" That is, what would become of ninety-nine hundredths of the population? For our lives we cannot tell, unless it happened that they owned the machines. Did the esteemed Ledger ever ponder over that idea?

A GIGANTIC NEGOTIATION

AT WASHINGTON, American capital and labor are trying to negotiate the most gigantic collective bargain ever attempted in any country at any time.

The purpose is the stabilization of wages in every industry engaged on war contracts in the United States. The endeavor is to reach an agreement on the scales of wages in the various trades to hold over wide localities, if not for the entire country, for the period of the war.

One aim is to prevent the movement of workers from place to place in pursuit of higher wages. In the daily conferences, the representatives of capital and labor are meeting with the war labor policies board.

It is a most laudable and most important plan. There is indecision and a kind of unrest in every line where persons are working for a wage. Nothing is permanent or stable. The employer does not know what to depend upon. It is difficult for him to make contracts or agreements. He doesn't know how long his employes will remain with him or whether he can find substitutes in case they quit his service.

Employes are restless. Places are open to them in other lines, and other employers are bidding higher for their services. The changes that you can see taking place in the personnel in almost every employment is an impressive object lesson in the uncertainty and instability of help conditions.

On account of it, some business activities have closed. Others are hanging on in desperation, especially in non-essential activities.

It would be a triumph of negotiation if an agreement should be reached in the Washington conferences. It would quickly stabilize war work, and have a wide effect in settling to some extent the labor unrest in other lines.

The sugar scarcity has done just about what it did in Civil war times. It has stimulated the production of sorghum molasses. The food administration tells a delighted world that 33,000,000 gallons of this delectable refreshment, known scientifically as long sweetenin' are in sight this fall. Hail Columbia happy land. Let Mr. Hoover do his worst, now we shall not lack for the essential ingredient of angel cake.

MR. GOMPERS

SENSIBLE people never put much faith in the story that Mr. Gompers had been sent to England by somebody or other "to oppose Arthur Henderson and the British labor party." It hardly needed any formal denial, but one has been made by the American Federation of Labor. What Mr. Gompers really opposes is the projected international conference on peace aims.

But from the nature of his mission, which is perfectly proper, a misunderstanding arose quite easily. The British labor party desires an international conference on peace aims. It is, therefore, but a step to stigmatize its members as pacifists. This has been done rather too freely, and at the same time Mr. Gompers' opposition to the conference has been transformed into opposition to Mr. Henderson's party.

The misunderstanding is unfortunate. For one thing, it has made Mr. Gompers' reception in England more chilly than it should have been. For another thing, it adds one more to the excuses for dissension in the ranks of labor. The man who toils is in a situation to gain and keep advantages he never had before, but he must forget petty quarrels or his strategic position will avail him nothing in the long run.

The Oregonian is calling loudly for "one reason" for abolishing delinquent tax advertising. It wouldn't know "one reason" for abolishing delinquent advertising if it met in the road. All it knows is that in four years it was paid $50,758 for delinquent advertising and that it got away with $30,071 on the delinquent advertising scheme in a single year.

POLITICAL FUNERALS

WITH a pitiful 45 electoral votes, Senator Hardwick is beaten for renomination in Georgia by William J. Harris, who received 285 electoral votes with only 195 necessary to nominate in Wednesday's state primaries.

The vote reflects the mood of the country. We are in the midst of a great war in which President Wilson is commander in chief of our armed forces. The people know the tremendous issues of that war and they have no patience with those who obstruct war measures or oppose the president in his efforts to hurry the end of the war. In almost every case in which the soft shelled congressmen or senators have come up for renomination they have been beaten.

Hardwick was one of them. Senator Vardaman was another. Hardwick was a constant and captious critic of war measures. Like McLemore, Vardaman, Borland, Shackleford, Hamlin, Slayden and others, Hardwick's invitation to a political funeral is of record.

The successful competitor of Hardwick, Harris, was indorsed by the president. The response of the Georgia people is emphatic. It is a reflection of the mood of the whole country.

It is doubtful if any man in American history has enjoyed a greater degree of public confidence than is the present faith in President Wilson. His leadership is acknowledged. His ability to preside over American public affairs in the present unparalleled crisis is almost universally recognized. Nations, governments and leaders on the other side of the Atlantic so hail him, and his countrymen in America join in the verdict.

HOUSE ACTION ON THE SIMS BILL

By Carl Smith, Washington Staff Correspondent of The Journal.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The most dramatic feature of the closing scenes when the Sims waterpower bill passed the house was that Representative Scott Ferris of Oklahoma, whose name is of all others best known to the country as a legislative advocate of waterpower legislation, was forced by the unfortunate snarl over the so-called recapture clause to vote no on final passage. The house has repeatedly followed his lead, as chairman of the public lands committee, in passing waterpower bills, until his name seemed inseparable from them. In this congress, because of the administration plan for a comprehensive measure which would include all forms of waterpower development, instead of dealing merely with sites on public lands and reservations, the bill was thrown into a special committee of which Representative Sims of Tennessee became chairman, while Ferris stood as the ranking member. Things moved smoothly enough up to the time of the now historic change from the "fair value" plan of recapture, to "net investment." The former term, limited to actual cost, had been contained, with some important variations, however, in previous "Ferris bills" passed by the house. It was in the original administration bill this year, but was dropped for "net investment" upon recommendation of three members of the cabinet.

When it was learned over the president's signature that he had not been consulted before this change was made, and that he still wanted the fair value plan, embarrassment was caused many members who supposed the change had the full administration approval, and who declared that they had been converted to it by the arguments made in committee, where Ferris was its only active opponent. Ferris was consistent throughout. He asserted that "net investment" was bad, that it would obligate the government to pay for every cent put into a power plant, whether the actual value was there or not. Backed by the letters of the president and his own reputation as a defender of the public interest, he came at the last within five votes of winning. Several members of the special committee turned on "fair value" and joined him, including Chairman Sims, Doremus of Michigan and Raker of California. Others of the committee, particularly Esch of Wisconsin, Sinnott of Oregon and Taylor of Colorado, stood by the bill as reported.

No one can yet foresee the ultimate effect on the fortunes of the bill resulting from the retention of the "net investment" idea. As Ferris became the spokesman for the White House, and the president has said that he felt an earnest interest in preserving the "fair value" plan, many believe that the bill will be disapproved if it goes to the president in the form just passed.

On the other hand, the Sims bill passes into conference to be discussed along with the Shields bill, which it resembles as much as day resembles night. The difference between the "fair value" and "net investment" plans is considered much less than other differences between the Shields and Sims bills. If the senate insists on anything bearing likeness to the Shields bill, another congress will go into history without waterpower legislation, because neither the house nor the president will accept that.

In the final stages of the bill a roll call was ordered on the amendment of Sinnott of Oregon, which had eliminated a definition of navigable waters. Sinnott contended that this provision might cause many unintended annoyances by making it necessary to secure federal permits for building bridges over small tributaries, far above any point of navigation. His amendment carried, 214 to 36.

McArthur of Oregon made two "speeches" just before the final vote, each one short but effective in its way. The first was: "I object." This objection prevented a vote on the Doremus substitute. Doremus' substitute embraced the Ferris idea of recapture and also a provision for taking over waterpower plants at any time, even before the expiration of the first leasing term. The parliamentary situation was such that the amendment could not be considered except by unanimous consent. While a parley was going on, McArthur cut in and ended it.

The Portland representative's second "speech" was this: "I demand the yeas and nays. We want to put you on record." The "you" referred to was Ferris and others who had fought for the "fair value" provision. The demand for a roll call was supported by the required number of members. It resulted 231 for the bill, 23 against. The negative votes were: Ferris, McKeown and Thompson of Oklahoma, Doremus, James and Nichols of Michigan, Cooper of Wisconsin, French of Idaho, London of New York, Humphreys and Sisson of Mississippi, Booher, Decker and Hamlin of Missouri, Norton and Bear of North Dakota, Walsh of Massachusetts, Sears of Florida, Webb of North Carolina, Thomas of Kentucky, Haugen of Iowa, Wingo of Arkansas and Ayers of Kansas.

"Yank" Is the Soldier Boy. Name That Sticks

From Stars and Stripes

Nicknames are not manufactured. When they are, the "nick" doesn't stick. Ten thousand of the world's greatest thinkers working 10 hours a day for 10 years couldn't plaster a nickname on the American army that would stick 10 minutes. For the American army has already received its nickname over there that nothing can shake loose. That nickname is Yanks. Nothing more, nothing less, nothing else. It wasn't manufactured for the American army; it wasn't carefully thought out by any prearranged mental drive. It was just the nickname everyone over here took for granted. Yanks, as applied over here, has lost its old American turn. It no longer means a soldier of the North. It means a soldier from the United States, North, South, East or West, so long as he wears the khaki of Uncle Sam and battles or works under the old flag. It means Dixie and Yankee Doodle rolled into one. It is the symbol of a united country pointing in mass formation toward the Rhine and on beyond. It means that 1861 to 1865 is forgotten, demolished, blotted out against the mighty epoch of 1917—to a finish.

"Sammy" was a joke and a painful one. "Buddy" failed to land. The others hit the soapy chute with equal eclat. One nickname alone has withstood the shell fire of discussion. It is Yanks—Yanks, representing North and South, East and West, anything wholly American.

You can't manufacture a nickname in a century, but one can be hooked to you in a day. Yanks it is.

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 signed by the writer, whose email address in full must accompany the contribution.]

The Next Draft Call

Portland, Sept. 9—To the Editor of The Journal—Please state your opinion as to when the first call will be made from the men that register September 12. A says it will take three months to classify and B says the October quota will be taken mostly from the new registration. READER.

[The question can be no better answered at this time than by referring the inquirer to the article at the top of column 2, page 1, of The Journal of Wednesday. It is there stated, to put it briefly, that there will be calls in October and November, and that these will be for the men aged 32 to 36, who will be called before the men under 21.]

Predicts Vast Changes

Portland, Sept. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—What a wonderfully productive nation we are when we put our shoulder to the wheel and all lift together. What abundance we can have when our soldier boys again become self sustaining and the billions of dollars now spent on war are used for the sustenance of our people. All we need to do is pry the tentacles of the land octopus loose, scrape the barnacles from the ship of state, and go ahead. Our present feudal system of conducting business must soon give way to the more modern and democratic system of profit sharing and municipal ownership. Our method of distribution is wasteful of energy, and needs correcting. But if we keep our heads level and our hearts true, within a few years we shall become a most happy and prosperous nation. T. R. G.

A Question of Citizenship

Vancouver, Wash., Sept. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—Is a young man born in America of English parents an American? A SUBSCRIBER.

[The answer is that he is—with possible exceptions. If his parents came to America to reside, though not to become naturalized, their children born in this country and themselves remaining here are citizens. But if there are any exceptional circumstances in the case, the inquirer had better state all facts to some naturalization officer and get his opinion.]

The Shipyard Half Holiday

Portland, Sept. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—Ships are needed desperately by our government. They are wanted, most urgently, to carry ammunition, food, clothing, medicine, physicians and sisters of mercy for our own flesh and blood across the seas. The call for these ships is insistently loud just at this time because they are wanted to carry more and more of these supplies and to transport more millions of men who are now training, or are about to be trained, at home and who are to defend in France the challenge to our rights as a free people.

But in spite of frequent appeals from Chairman Hurley of the shipping board, Secretary of the Navy Daniels and Secretary of War Baker, bidding them ever to remain steadfast in this patriotic service, 6000 men in our shipyards are reported to have laid down their tools at noontime Saturday last, refusing to turn another stroke because, due to the urgent call for ships, they were asked to work that afternoon instead of enjoying their customary half holiday.

Who are these men, who thus assume to determine the duty they shall or shall not perform in time of war? Are their comforts and pleasures supreme over the dire necessities of our fighting men? Do they entertain an idea that the thousands of family circles in Portland gathered around the evening board or grate, vividly conscious of the vacant chair; enduring without complaint the heartache this strange void causes—will indulgently tolerate from any group a conduct that, if persisted in, will cause suffering and hardship to their own flesh and blood?

What these parents want is the ships. Very little is cared about details of their construction. What they want is results.

The times are not now what they once were. It is a period of war, and war is successfully and the more quickly terminated only when all know discipline and sacrifice. C. W. LAMAR.

An Open Letter to School Superintendent of War Work Alderman

Portland, Sept. 6.—Dear Sir: Through The Journal I am suggesting that in the course of your work, which can be made invaluable to the pupils in our public schools and so to the nation, you feature most conspicuously the president's war aims—the right of any nation, however small, to its own independence, for one thing. Nothing better could be done in this line than to familiarize the schools with these war aims as they are expressed in the president's faultless English.

The wickedness and danger of "secret diplomacy" should be made one of the features of this school war work. Neither are battles the greatest things in this war—that is, the battles of arms, which are but the material expression of the real battle, that of ideas and principles. This students should be taught rather than the details of any particular military campaign.

Lastly: Why have we sent the flower of the nation's youth to suffer and die on those terrible battlefields of Europe? That, above all else, should be brought home to every pupil in our public schools, old enough to comprehend the greatness of the sacrifice and its purpose. It is that this shall be the last war. It is for that our boys are dying—for that an ideal that never before inspired the fighters in any war. And after that is made clear to your students, they must become familiar—as future citizens of a great democracy—with the war substitutes which the nations will employ in their relations with each other.

You are to be congratulated upon the magnitude and magnificence of the work the school board has given you. The citizens of Portland are watching it with interest. If you live up to its possibilities, be certain of their grateful appreciation. E. F. B.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Good ol' rain.

The Americans seem to have the pennant cinched.

The Yanks are putting over somewhat of a center rush.

No sooner do the Boches begin to dig in than the allies make them dig out agin.

It will be unlucky to fall from the roof of a 13-story building today—Friday the thirteenth.

Many happy returns of the day, General Pershing, and may the utmost success attend your every effort.

A friend suggests that the purpose of the new German war loan is probably to provide running expenses for the army.

Oscar Komfine, Russian, was the first man arrested in Portland for disobeying the draft registration law. Komfine will soon realize that things come better if one obeys Uncle Sam.

No good citizen is going to get the idea that registration for the selective draft has relieved him of the patriotic duty of buying Liberty bonds and War Savings Stamps to the limit of his resources.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

County Agent Smith of Coos county says that notwithstanding the lack of rain this year corn is making a pretty good crop, where the ground was well prepared, planting done early and cultivation properly attended to.

Rev. G. A. Taggart, a Harrisburg pastor, on a recent Sunday was given a very agreeable surprise, the Bulletin reports, when a purse containing something over $40 was presented to him by Harrisburg friends outside of the church.

"Bend," says the Press, "manufactures one third of the brick made in Oregon. Next year she will probably make half the amount. With her brick and lumber she is easily the greatest little building material producing section on the coast."

B. H. Parker, caretaker at Hendricks' park, Eugene, has announced that dogs caught in the enclosure running deer hereafter will be killed. Mr. Parker has been troubled by two dogs, a fox terrier and an Airedale. Recently he found them in the enclosure running the deer. One buck was at the point of exhaustion. The dogs get into the enclosure by digging under the fence.

JOURNAL MAN ABROAD

By Fred Lockley

[The strange good fortune that attends and carries many a man through a deadly danger or possibly a long series of them, is well illustrated in the incidents narrated by Mr. Lockley in this article.]

Somewhere in France.—I had dropped in to visit the area commandant. On his desk was a pile of jagged shell splinters as well as some fragments of an aerial bomb that he had picked up in front of his quarters. It is hard to get soldiers who have seen three or four years of service in this war to speak of it. As one of them said to me, "We are all fed up on it. We want to think of something else. It makes us sick at heart to recall some of the things we have seen." I asked the area commandant as to the type of bombs usually used by the Germans in their air raids. He said, "They carry a considerable number of —— bombs and a few very large ones. The smaller ones are to drop on horse convoys and for villages, while the larger ones are dropped in cities or on ammunition dumps. It is remarkable how much damage a well placed shot will do, even though the bombs are small."

A non-commissioned officer, an Australian, who is the traffic officer for this point, is a very intelligent man, well educated, rather reserved, and very modest. He said: "I have put in three years, and I have had all I want of war. The adventure and romance of war no longer exist for me. When I allow myself to think of it I can see only the unspeakable horrors of it all, the needless brutality that the rulers of Germany—obsessed with a desire to rule the world—have brought upon us all. I need only to shut my eyes to see the unending line of lorries, camions, limbers, horses, men, mule teams, all plastered with mud—for the mud in the road was shoetop deep, and by the side of the road it was almost bottomless. A shell would hit the road, and traffic would have to stop while the dead mules and the dead soldiers and the broken wagon was pulled out of the road and thrown beside the roadway. It looked ghastly to see the dead horses and mules and men all thrown into the mud together and all being swallowed up in the sticky mire.

"I have seen things that no one could convince me were true unless I had seen them myself. For example: I was lying on our guns in the battery. A shell came along, broke the lower half of the wheels and dropped the gun with me on it, without as much as scratching me. A few minutes later a shell struck 100 yards beyond us and killed —— with the backwash of the splinters of steel. Another time I saw a Tommy riding one horse and leading another. I was riding one horse and leading another just back of him. A shell hit the horse he was leading—which was abreast of his horse—went through its body cleanly, went into the horse he was riding just back of the Tommy's leg, exploded and blew the Tommy by the side of a hedge. He got up and came over and looked at the two dead horses and then looked himself over. He was a bit dazed and shaken, but didn't have a scratch on him.

"I have gone over the top a good many times, and a score of times I have thought to myself, 'Well, Old Top, here is where I see your finish,' and while I have had shells knock me down, and shrapnel dent my steel hat, I have never been seriously wounded. The nearest I ever came to death was when a shell hit 15 inches in front of me and went into the earth under my feet. Of course it was a 'dead' or I wouldn't be telling you of it. Once in a while they fail to explode. One time a lot of our boys were crowded about the 'Dixie' getting their hot stew, when a shell hit fairly on our 'Dixie' and laid out 46 of out boys and wounded many more. I was in the timber not long since with a squad of our men. We had worked all night, and about daybreak they sent out a man with some hot food. He set the tin down near the foot of a tree. I went to serve it out at once, for the men, after their night's work, were a bit keen for the hot rations. Just as I stooped over a shell hit the tree and smashed it, killing two of my squad and wounding another. I had on my steel hat, but in spite of that a bit of shell went through my hat and into my head. It ploughed along my skull without doing any particular damage except laying my scalp open for a few inches.

"After three years on the line they gave me this job because it was safe and easy. I had been two hours at work when I was off shift. The man who took my place had hardly got here when a shell hit the road in front of him and he was killed. Only a few minutes earlier and I would have got it. Several of our squad that hold this corner down have been killed and several wounded during the last six weeks, so it is not so safe as it seems. In fact, with the shells dropping into the village every little bit, it isn't safe anywhere here. You may get yours, just as I may get mine, any old time. But it's all in the game."

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

By Dr. Woods-Hutchinson, Former Portland Physician

TEETHING AND ITS DANGERS (NO. 5.) — As the baby gradually achieves the upright position and the triumph of toddling, he ranges still farther afield and comes in contact with another class of dangers, namely, the infections of children's diseases. And as many of these first begin to show themselves in the nose and throat and mouth or about the face, it is quite easy to confuse them with any little swelling of the gums caused by a budding tooth. Further, as has already been suggested, when their poisons begin circulating in the blood, they have a keen eye for the weak spot and quickly turn a rapidly growing, sensitive spot with a rich supply of blood, like a developing tooth, into a seat of inflammation and pain.

Last, but not least, for over two years a baby is steadily cutting teeth at an average rate of about one a month. People will insist upon having a cause for everything, and any calamity which befalls during the first three years of life after the sixth month, without clear and ascertainable cause, can always be promptly furnished with a freshly cut ivory peg upon which it may be hung. When a baby or very young child suffers pain anywhere in the region of the head, whether in the brain or the ear, the gums or the throat, all the little sufferer can do is to roll his head from side to side, so far as any movement which helps to localize the pain is concerned.

Furthermore, when a baby has headache or fever or sore throat, it is apt to be thirsty and hot or dry in the mouth, so that it eagerly bites or sucks at anything placed between its lips, to cause a flow of saliva. This is probably one of the main reasons why convulsions of all sorts in childhood are so commonly ascribed to teething. We are inclined to regard them more seriously than we once did, for most of them are due either to the beginning of a serious fever or to some form of meningitis, or inflammation of the membranes covering the brain, most commonly cerebro-spinal meningitis or tuberculous meningitis. Or they may be a form of epilepsy, for not a few epileptics give a history of convulsions in early childhood. But that genuine convulsions are ever caused by or even aggravated by teething is extremely doubtful.

Tomorrow: Prisoners of Shoe Leather.

PERSONAL MENTION

Motor From Minneapolis

On a motor trip that has taken them half way across the continent, W. E. Cantillon and Miss Ruth Cantillon of Minneapolis and J. P. Cantillon and Miss Maureen Cantillon of Eagle Grove, Iowa, are in Portland for a week's visit. They are guests at the Multnomah.

Judge Bennett in City

Driving by automobile over the Columbia River highway, Judge and Mrs. A. S. Bennett and daughter Erma and Mrs. McCauley of The Dalles are guests in Portland for a few days. They are registered at the Imperial.

Visiting Here From Chelan

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harper and small son and Miss Delia Delvin of Chelan, Wash., are among the guests at the Multnomah, having motored from the Washington city to spend a few days in Portland.

Mrs. C. F. Listman of Los Angeles and Frances Dawson of San Jose, Cal., are registered among the guests at the Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wayton of Winnipeg are among Canadian visitors in the city, registered this week at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Burks of Salem are among state capital visitors in Portland this week. They are guests at the Cornelius.

O. F. Ross of Silverton, Or., is in Portland on business this week. With Mrs. Ross he is registered at the Imperial.

Mr. and Mrs. Faye Abrams of Eugene are at the Multnomah while Mr. Abrams transacts business in Portland this week.

Misses Polly Peery and Agnes Gilmer of Dillon, Mont., visiting in Portland this week, are guests at the Benson.

C. W. Elliott of Tillamook, in Portland on a brief business visit, is registered among the guests at the Oregon.

Dr. C. R. Parsons of Eugene is in Portland this week on professional business, registered at the Washington.

Mrs. M. L. Watts and Miss Vernita Watts of Athena, Or., in Portland this week, are among the guests at the Multnomah.

Clint H. Rowell of La Grande, business man of Eastern Oregon, is among the recent arrivals at the Benson.

H. J. Slusher of Astoria, transacting business in Portland this week, is registered at the Oregon.

H. L. Benson of Salem, a business visitor in Portland, is among those registered at the Imperial.

J. L. Arthur of Dallas, Or., is a business visitor in the city. With Mrs. Arthur he is at the Cornelius.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Hayes of Buhl, Idaho, are among the guests registered at the Portland this week.

Mrs. Anna J. Kessey of Waterloo, Iowa, visiting in Portland for a few days, is at the Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wells of Astoria are among the guests at the Multnomah this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Shelton of Corvallis, spending a few days in the city, are at the Benson.

G. H. Brown of Garibaldi, Or., in the city on business and pleasure, is at the Oregon.

H. N. McIntosh of The Dalles is registered among recent arrivals at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bremer of Corvallis are among the guests at the Cornelius today.

S. H. Webb of Astoria, in Portland on business, is registered at the Imperial.

U. S. Grant of Wheeler, Or., is among the recent arrivals at the Portland.

J. B. Wells, business man of Detroit, Mich., is among the guests at the Washington.

F. A. Stewart of Roseburg, Or., spending a few days in the city, is at the Oregon.

John O. Systal of Glendale, Or., is among the guests registered at the Benson.

T. F. Bayles of Pendleton is a recent arrival at the Imperial.

W. J. White of Astoria is a guest at the Cornelius.

C. A. Riker of Aberdeen, Wash., is at the Portland.

Ragtag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere

A Tommy's Tribute to the Yank

IT was obvious to all in the compartment but the speaker at the far end, says the Manchester Guardian, that his criticism of the ceremonial appearance of the Americans who recently visited Manchester did not commend itself to the two men in khaki who were on their way home on short leave. One of them at last exploded. "You seem to know precious little about the Yanks. If those men were trained, do you think they'd be here? Not much. They're raw. But if they're anything like the stuff we've got over there this war won't last much longer. Me and my mate were the only two Britishers in our trench. The others were all Americans; 50 of 'em. As soon as they came they said to me and my mate: 'See that dug-out? In you get. You've done your work. It's our turn now.' And we hadn't half a time till we came away. Those chaps couldn't do too much for us. And don't tell us they don't know their business. If you'd seen the way they lined that trench and handled their tools and went over the top you'd alter your tune, my boy."

No Wonder They Missed Her

He was 6 years old and had been sent to school, says the Indianapolis News. Asked by his mother the name of his teacher, he replied:

"Mister Linden."

"Why, you haven't a man for a teacher, have you?" his mother asked.

"No, Mister Linden is a girl," was the answer.

And it was days before the mother learned her son's teacher was Miss Olive Terlinden.

Pass it Along

Each time a ship goes to sea
We've struck a blow for liberty.
—Sanger (Cal.) Herald.

And every time we buy a bond
We save a Sammy o'er the pond.
—Ashland Record.

And every time we buy a stamp
We paste the kaiser in the lamp.
—Roseburg News.

When all our boys get over there
They'll fill the air with German hair.
—Sutherlin Sun.

And every time we spare a spy
We've let a chance to strike pass by.
—Junction City Times.

Victory! Won't that be fine
When we drive the Hun into the Rhine.
—Brownsville Times.

Watch our smoke, we'll get the bloke
If it takes our all and we go dead broke.
—Haley Enterprise.

With Von Kuehlman gone and Hindenburg dead
We'll take a crack at the kaiser's head.
—Lebanon Criterion.

Every time we strike down a Hun
The war for democracy is nearer won.
—Jefferson Review.

Now we've got the Hun on the run
We'll make him go, the son-of-a-gun.
—Harrisburg Bulletin.

For getting Hohenzollern goats,
You've got to hand it to us potes!

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

There's men that's brave enough to walk right up to a Hun machine gun, but that don't seem brave enough to tell the truth to the people when they're a-runnin' fer office.

Olden Oregon

Describing the Making of Very Early Treaty With Indians.

In 1816 the Indians at the Willamette falls demanded tribute, says Alexander Ross, and would not permit hunting on their lands. A council was held with the whites, and after long negotiations a rude treaty was drawn up giving the whites free access to the falls. Describing the meeting, Ross says: "The business being ended, the chief, as a token of general consent, scraped a little dust together and, with his hand throwing it in the air, uttered at the same time the expressive word, 'Hilow' (It is done). This was no sooner over than the chief man presented us with a slave as a token of his good will, signifying by the act that if the Indians did not keep their promise we might treat them all as slaves."

Journal Journeys

Many Ways to Reach Burns, Through Interesting Country.

A variety of lines converge at Burns, in Harney county. You may go to Bend and then east through Hampton valley, or from Lakeview northeast across the desert, or from Redmond via Prineville and Buck mountain over the old military road, or you may go from Ontario, or via Prairie City and Canyonville. Whichever way you choose, it must be by auto or wagon, as there are no railroads touching Burns. It is an interesting trip any way. There are wide stretches of sagebrush and meadows and droves of cattle and sheep, with here and there the cabin of a homesteader. Above all these, you will meet many interesting people. For details regarding the different routes, call on or write to The Journal Information and Travel Bureau.

THE PUBLICATION MEASURES

Titles of Two Initiative Bills to Remove a Public Burden.

On the ballot to be voted at the general election in November will appear the titles of two initiative measures designed to relieve the people of Oregon of burdens borne under existing law, namely, the publication of the delinquent tax list, and the payment of excessive charges for the publication of legal notices and county advertising in newspapers. These measures will be presented on the ballot under titles and with numbers, respectively, as follows:

INITIATIVE BILL—PROPOSED BY INITIATIVE PETITION

Initiated by C. S. Jackson and R. W. Raesel.—Delinquent Tax Notice Bill. Purpose: To repeal present laws requiring newspaper advertisement of delinquent taxes and in lieu thereof providing that tax collector shall, after taxes become delinquent each year, mail by letter to each owner of real property at address furnished by him and noted on roll, a written notice containing description, amount of taxes, rate of interest, penalties and date on and after which certificate of delinquency shall issue; providing for posting delinquent lists and proof by certificate of mailing and posting, making such certificate conclusive evidence thereof, and subjecting collector to damages sustained for failure to comply with act.

306 Yes
309 No
Vote YES or NO

If you believe in this measure, vote Yes.

INITIATIVE BILL—PROPOSED BY INITIATIVE PETITION

Initiated by C. S. Jackson, 610 Selmes street, Portland, Oregon, and R. W. Raesel, 2100 West Davis street, Portland, Oregon.—Title: Compensation for Publication of Legal Notices. Purpose: Fixing compensation for publication of all notices, summonses, citations, county financial statements, reports, proceedings, ordinances and other legal advertisements of whatsoever kind which now or hereafter may be required published; providing that newspapers may contract for lower rates; requiring publication proof of such legal notices shall include same as required for publication; that legal advertising required by irrigation, school and road districts be published in local papers; amending Section 2003 Lord's Oregon Laws, by classifying newspapers per class, labor in counties of 150,000 or more inhabitants; repealing Section 2011 Lord's Oregon Laws and Chapter 285, Laws 1917.

316 Yes
311 No
Vote YES or NO

If you believe in this measure, vote Yes.