

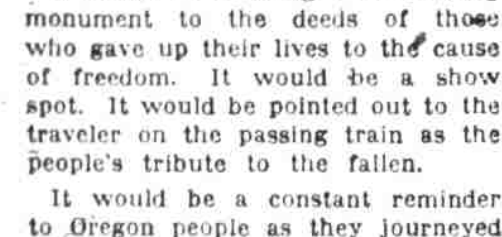
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He's clean inside and outside, he looks neither up to the rich nor down on the poor; he can lose without squealing and win without bragging; he's considerate to women, children and old people; he's too brave to lie, too generous to cheat; he feels he shares in this world's goods and lets others have theirs. He's a real man.—Selected.

OUR DEAD

THERE could be no more appropriate memorial to our soldier and sailor dead than a stretch of highway.

It would be a living and enduring monument to the deeds of those who gave up their lives to the cause of freedom. It would be a show spot. It would be pointed out to the traveler on the passing train as the people's tribute to the fallen.

It would be a constant reminder to Oregon people as they journeyed over it. It would be a thing of surpassing interest to the tourist who drove over it, noting the tablets or trees or other monuments which loving hands would plant along the way as memorials to individual soldiers and sailors.

Its importance and attractiveness would constantly grow. In time it would be a spot that all would seek. It would ultimately take rank along with the Columbia highway as one of the out-of-Portland side trips.

It would be a beautiful acknowledgment of the service which the fallen heroes rendered mankind.

It would be seen and used by all. You look upon a monument of marble or bronze, if you happen to be in the neighborhood. It is like a thousand other monuments, and you little think nor long remember what it means.

It is not so with a beautiful highway, which, being first a thing of constant and refreshing service, draws attention by its very practicality to the great thought to which it is dedicated.

Its power to serve, the delight to be had from its use, are factors to make it a monument perennial, a tribute everlasting.

If we honor our dead let us honor them with something worth while.

Perhaps the best way to get rid once and forever of the German war vessels is to sink them to the bottom of the deep, deep sea.

As the story goes, that is what the allied authorities intend to do. But is it positively necessary? There must be a great deal of useful material in those imposing monsters which were of so little account in the war.

properties on the basis, and at practically the same terms, that they were offered to the city.

Some day, all telephones will be publicly owned.

THE SAFE WAY

THE project of vesting full authority over the penitentiary in the state board of control will find much support among thoughtful citizens who have watched the recent course of events in that woefully mismanaged institution.

What an executive of firmness and good judgment might have done with the complete authority that was lodged in Governor Withycombe's hands it is useless now to inquire.

We know only too well what he has done with it. And we cannot help reminding ourselves that any other equally vacillating politician would probably commit the same faults.

The wisest plan, therefore, may be to take away the authority which he has mishandled and lodge it in the board of control. It must probably be taken for granted, as a rule in our state politics, that the people will vote prudently on measures and recklessly on men.

No doubt there will be a series of Withycombes in the governor's chair, relieved by an occasional man of sense and ability like his immediate predecessor. The prudent course upon the whole, therefore, is to make the governor as much of a figure-head as the constitution permits, and when it presents an obstacle amend it.

One of the best wackies in the country, The Public, suggests that the President's so-called "defeat" in the late election may, after all, be a blessing in disguise.

The Public says that it may compel him to unite the liberals of both parties behind him and thus bring into existence the long sought liberal party of the United States.

Naturally the torques of all shades would unite against him. Indeed, they are already united against him. The Public has as good a right to prophesy as anybody.

WORK FOR THE LEAGUE

THE petty quarrel between Peru and Chile which is said to threaten war, should spur the nations to form a league to keep the peace.

Those countries have nothing of any consequence to fight about. An old grudge exists between them which breaks out occasionally in foolish hostilities leading to nothing but a fresh crop of hatred.

If they should start a war, at this time nobody can say how far it might spread or who might be dragged into it before it was over.

The world has bitter need of some impartial authority capable of saying to countries like Chile and Peru, "There is a better way to settle your troubles than by war and that better way you must choose."

Peru is essentially an infantile country. Chile has made long strides toward genuine civilization. The whole western coast of South America would be happier and safer under Chile's dominion.

against the administration in the next presidential campaign.

Incidents like that which occurred in New York will be treasured up by the very newspapers which now encourage them and turned into ammunition against the authorities which failed to prevent them.

Meanwhile, there should be but one flag for America. We cannot have a red flag and the red, white and blue. The misguided persons who, at the New York meeting, insisted on flaunting the red flag before the eyes of young men sworn to fight and if necessary die for the Stars and Stripes was a kind of business that aroused resentment.

We are still in a state of war. We shall not be in actual peace until the president issues the peace proclamation. That will not be done until after the peace treaty is signed and ratified.

Until then, as well as for all the future, let us have but one flag at a time as the emblem of our country.

LAND FOR SOLDIERS

GOVERNOR WITHYCOMBE'S reference relative to land for returning soldiers was good as far as it went.

All plans in that behalf should be pushed to the limit. Many a soldier lad, returning from camp and campaign, will not, after his months of life in the great outdoors, want to go back to office and typewriter and desk.

He will want to be out on the land where there is room and fresh air and freedom. He ought to be aided with all the state's power in that endeavor.

Being anxious to forward such a plan, why doesn't Governor Withycombe act on The Journal's suggestion and give his support to the movement to recover the many thousand acres of public land which the attorney general says was fraudulently taken from the state by the Pacific Land & Livestock company?

Why not also act on the suggestion of former Governor West and bring suit to recover public lands from the Chevaucan Land & Cattle company, just as was done by the settlers in Warner valley, of which lands in Warner valley the Oregon supreme court said they were fraudulently obtained?

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What is the returning soldier boy going to have to say when, in traveling over Central Oregon in search of a tract of land suitable for a home, he finds it all fenced in by the California cattle barons?

What will he have to say when he is told the story of how the large holdings were obtained on forgeries and bogus entries, and how Governor Withycombe has always put on the soft pedal whenever effort is made to recover them for the state?

If the governor is sincerely desirous of securing suitable homes for returning Oregon boys, The Journal suggests that he call up the Pacific Livestock company and the Chevaucan Land & Cattle company, and if they do not make satisfactory reply, then call up the legislature when it meets next January.

Many a venerable head covered with long gray moss in place of hair will be dimly shaken over Mrs. Catt's plea for women to sit in the peace conference.

"It would be so unusual. There are no precedents for it." No indeed. And there were no precedents for the work women have done in the war. This is an age of shattered precedents.

purchase of real estate at fancy prices.

Capital is spread, and knows that expensive sites will to a considerable extent stand in the way of success by absorbing an undue amount of the original investment.

There is to any thoughtful observer a practical field here for Portland to supplement her shipping program. Payrolls make tonnage, and tonnage makes shipping. In turn, shipping delivers tonnage and delivery of tonnage helps make payrolls.

The matter of cheap power and cheap sites for industry ought to be made somebody's business in Portland. It is not certain that it would not be well within the function of the official municipality to give it most serious consideration.

It is probable that a way will be found out of the wood ship situation. The world is short of tonnage. Ships have to be built. The sudden cancellation of the contracts is believed to have been due to a particular move in congress to attack the shipbuilding program for political purposes.

It is regrettable that in these delicate situations members of one party think it advisable to try to make political capital against the other.

SOLDIERS' LAND BILLS BLOCKED

Washington, Nov. 27.—Efforts by Senator Myers of Montana, chairman of the public lands committee, to secure action on his bill to advance the plans for reclamation work by survey and classification of arid, swamp and cutover lands which may be made available for returning soldiers and sailors have been consistently killed off by Republican opposition each time he tried to secure consideration.

On the last attempt Senator Townsend of Michigan intimated that he wanted more time for examination of the measure to make sure that it will not make possible the "exploitation" of certain parts of the country, and he thought the matter might be postponed to be considered later on broader plans of reconstruction.

Townsend, by objecting, threw the bill over for an indefinite time, performing the same result which Penrose of Pennsylvania had accomplished on an earlier occasion. Penrose remarking he did not believe the bill would be passed if the bill "was never heard of."

Senator Myers contended that it is highly important to authorize Secretary Lane to direct agents under his control, including those of the land office, the reclamation office and the geologic survey, to collect full data on lands which may be made available for settlement by returning soldiers and sailors.

He pointed out, does not permit the government to act, but seeks to make information available upon which congress can act later on.

Senator Shafer thought to secure consideration for a bill to authorize the sale of public lands at not more than \$100 an acre, and to provide for improvement of national parks within the state from which the money is derived. It is especially needed, he said, because some of the acts creating national parks have been so grossly mismanaged that \$10,000 a year. Senator Walsh blocked this bill by objecting, on the ground that it might diminish the sums payable to the reclamation fund, and also because he said the national parks are for all the people, and ought to be supported by appropriation from the general treasury.

Senator McNary's bill for exchange of lands in the Santiam national forest in Oregon for private lands, and to amend the act relating to the same, was blocked by objection from Senator Walsh, who said that in the absence of both senators from Oregon he thought it should go over. Senator McNary, on his way, remaining out of the senate because he did not desire to have raised the question of his right to represent the state by appointing to the election of a short-term senator.

Ex-Senator Drew of New Hampshire, appointed to succeed the late Senator Gallinger, continued to occupy his seat in the senate until his elected successor, Frank W. Mulkey, took office under the act for the short term. If the term of McNary expired on November 5, the day of election, as some have contended, so would the term of Drew. McNary took the oath of office in physical possession of his seat up to the moment Moses was sworn in and no one seemed disposed to question his right as a senator.

Things We Overlook CANCELLATION of wood ship contracts in Portland recalls again the question of the city's future.

We have an asset that we consistently overlook. Cheap power is a main factor in the development of industry. It is a magnet to attract industrial payrolls. The truth of this is to be seen in centers now industrially developed. Niagara Falls is one base. There are many others.

fore Germany admitted in writing the fact of her defeat.

As the curtain fell on the most terrible struggle in history Mons was released. Canadians were the victors. The children of the world have become supremely worthy of their sires. Among the epic notes of the war there are few that sound with more of Homeric beauty than those of the tale of Mons—with its vivid nuances of both pathos and triumph.

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on one side of the paper, should be brief, should be in length and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address in full must accompany the contribution.)

A Valued Appreciation Philomath, Or., Nov. 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—I want to thank you most heartily for your splendid article in The Journal November 18 on taxing the super-profits of the big industries. We have been fighting for democracy in Europe and now; now it would be a good thing to try more of it at home. HENRY SHEAK.

To a Captious Critic Halsey, Nov. 25.—To the Editor of The Journal—Under the caption "Ford's Tongue Tunes Wild," the Oregonian makes another attack on one of the foremost of the few real big men of the nation, reflecting on his loyalty and insinuating pro-Germanism. As Mr. Ford is a man of high character and makes an attractive mark to divert attention from the "aboriginal agitator." Why pick Ford's son as a horrible example as an "exempt"? This was precisely the line of attack by Arthur Sherburne, I could not resist speaking to him. He was cordial, friendly and intelligent. He was roughly dressed and I carried to the house of a student rather high type of working man, probably a mechanic. With him was a chap about 33 or thereabouts, handsome as a Greek god. He also was roughly dressed, from his tattooing on his forearm, I judged that he was not a sailor. The young chap spoke English rather slowly and precisely, with a slightly foreign accent.

Two nights later, at the delphi hotel in Liverpool—by the way, is one of the most beautiful and expensive hotels in the city—I glanced up from my menu card toward a party of guests who were being paid marked deference by the head waiter. The members of the party were evening dress. To my great astonishment I recognized the well known actor, who had been workingman's garb at Kerenky's talk.

The young chap caught my eye, gave me a humorous smile, partially closed his eyes and winked at me. I was asking him not to recognize them. The handsome chap, who was about 33, the one with the tattooing on his forearm, had a pigeon blood ruby in his finger ring. The man who had been a king's manservant. He acted as though he were born in a dress suit. All of the party gave undivided attention when the young man spoke, recently bowing in assent. He remarked, "I felt somewhat dazed. Later I met a member of the party and, telling him my name, I asked him to tell me the name of him who had been a king's manservant. He will write down for you the names we are traveling under. I am not at liberty, I am sorry to say, to tell you our own names at present." I am still wondering who it was I snatched acquaintance with.

I have had my most interesting talks during the past few months with wireless operators, both those aboard ship and those who go up in observation balloons and are looking down at the earth. I was talking to a bright eyed chap, a month or so ago the record for wireless transmission was 6,745 miles, the distance between Buenos Aires and Marconville, Marconi sent a message from Carnarvon, Wales, to Australia, a distance of over 15,000 miles. I took the first fourteenth of travel that distance.

In speaking of the part played by the wireless in this war, the editor of one of our newspapers said: "I think that wireless has meant in this war, it leaps all belligerent barriers. It is the link of the sun-drenched allies, the watch-dog of the navy, the hope in all hearts of earth and sky." James Bardin tells the story of the wonder working wireless in these lines:

Showed, the ranks of rushing breakers sweeping in, the sea was a mass of white foam. While I gazed at the cliffs the hearing screen leaped. I was talking to a bright eyed chap, a month or so ago the record for wireless transmission was 6,745 miles, the distance between Buenos Aires and Marconville, Marconi sent a message from Carnarvon, Wales, to Australia, a distance of over 15,000 miles. I took the first fourteenth of travel that distance.

On the long, sea-swept beach, the coast guards were watching the vessels which, like coveys racing, passed in the night with storm-drenched sails. Pass in their wake, the waters veiled with motion. Glimpsing the wind the spume of seething waves. Seizing the foam snatched from the teeth of the wind. Bared when the lightning flies upon its track. Winds of the tempest, ever louder crying. I flash in their path the seven suns clouds flying. Darken the beacon that marks the hidden bay. But from the mast above the lower springing— Mocking the storm, unseen, and silent—stern A way which, his thought stuck to the stars goes winging. Pierces the mist to guide the unseen ships.

HOW TO LIVE

By Dr. Woods-Hutchinson, Former Portland Physician

OPIMUM AND THE WAR (NO. 3)—Morphine powders are simply a priceless boon to the poor wounded, and there is practically not the slightest danger of addiction from their use in all healthy human beings, the secondary or side effects of opium, itching of the skin, dryness and stickiness of the mouth and nose, loss of appetite, headache and most obstinate constipation, etc., are so disagreeable and uncomfortable that as soon as the patient begins to take the drug he will stop. I am glad to say that I can stand a reasonable amount of pain now for the sake of getting rid of this "cotton" dryness in my mouth and throat.

In a series of fairly extensive visits to the hospitals from field to base along the whole western and Italian fronts I had heard of and seen of extremely few cases of any tendency to morphine addiction among the patients, except those who had trouble of this sort before they entered the service. I am glad to say that I did see scores of patients with particularly tearing wounds of the intestines or of the hips, where I should have liked to see the opium administered much more liberally and continuously.

Tomorrow: Opium and the War (No. 4).

now appearing with Mrs. Coombs at the local theatres.

Foundation Social Hero Bailey Hopkins, vice president of the Oregon Shipbuilding company, and Mrs. Hopkins, from Seattle, are guests at the Portland.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE No wonder the Danube is blue. Now you're it for the sake of the baby. It's the time to get on the track to keep the shipping from slipping. Hungry boys won't have much longer to wait for "crum" berries and the stuffing.

It is well to go for a light to another man's fire, but not to tarry by it, but by lighting a torch of one's own. "Plutarch." It will be a specially merry Christmas for the soldier men who get home in time to participate in the festivities incident to the illumination of the family tree.

The first ice of the season, noticeable this morning after a frost of the previous sun, occasioned the usual number of slips and tumbles and the usual joyous ruffians from those who looked while others fell.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo announces that there is going to be a Liberty bond loan and in the meantime War Savings Stamps are offered for sale at all leading banks and business houses.

JOURNAL MAN AT HOME

[Here is a mystery story—one of the sort that will probably never be solved, for Mr. Lockey, who tells the story, doesn't know the answer himself.] While in London I went to a gathering of Russian students at Christ Church to listen to an address by Alexander Kerensky, ex-premier of Russia. Beside me sat a bright eyed young chap in his early twenties. He looked so much like my nephew, Arthur Sherburne, I could not resist speaking to him. He was cordial, friendly and intelligent. He was roughly dressed and I carried to the house of a student rather high type of working man, probably a mechanic. With him was a chap about 33 or thereabouts, handsome as a Greek god. He also was roughly dressed, from his tattooing on his forearm, I judged that he was not a sailor. The young chap spoke English rather slowly and precisely, with a slightly foreign accent.

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the Portland Medical hospital is registered at the Portland.

James E. Jaeger of Honolulu is registered at the Benson.

G. A. Geil of Metzger is at the New Perkins.

Professor H. C. Seymour of the Oregon Agricultural college at Corvallis, is registered at the Seward.

Ragtag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere A Soldier's Pledge ON THE day the Yanks went across the Orquay and up the hill. Private M. A. Jovan ran his last race from the company to the battalion. He had almost reached his goal when a machine gun dropped him.

He found in the pocket of his blouse they page he had written in his diary. On its first page he had written something that many a man in his company has since copied into his own diary. It was this: "America shall win the war; "Therefore, I will work, "I will sacrifice, "I will endure, "I will fight cheerfully and do my utmost, as if the whole success of the struggle depended on me alone, and being dead, "I repeat had called this "My Pledge," and thereto he had subscribed his name.

The Serpent An' we all turned down. An' we all turned down. An' we all turned down. An' we all turned down. An' we all turned down.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says: Bill Hohenzoller can't get turkey for Thanksgiving this year, but if he goes back to Berlin he'll eat crow for Christmas.

The News in Paragraphs World Happenings Briefed for Benefit of Journal Readers.

GENERAL No successor to the late Cardinal Farley yet been appointed.

The Chicago Democratic organization is a new group of James Hamilton Lewis for mayor.

The Chicago city council has adopted a resolution advising Marshall Foch and Pétain to visit the United States.

A sale at Los Angeles Sunday weekned 30 oil tanks and did other damage estimated at thousands of dollars.

New York city is going to sell eggs to consumers at less than the prices asked by jobbers and wholesalers.

Representative Addison T. Smith of Idaho strongly urges the mistering out of soldiers before the local draft.

Officials in Washington are beginning to fret over Liebknecht's rise to power in Germany an ominous parallel to the Russian revolution.

The banks of the country are to be asked to issue a new issue of certificates of indebtedness which is expected the first week in December.

State fuel administrators are asked by the Federal government to organize "burn wood" campaigns to further the use of wood for domestic fuel.

Julius F. Mulcahy, a member of the Federal Reserve board, was landed at New York, England, Monday by a German U-boat.

I. W. W. lawlessness on the Pacific is said to be growing. Ships coming into a port have been searched on many occasions outlaws have attempted to murder the officers.

Donovan of Santa Rosa, Cal., has purchased 26 cents a pound. The sale amounted to \$108,000, the largest sale of hops ever made in California.

Northwest NOTES Pilot, Kock over-subscribed his war work fund, of \$100,000.

A movement is started to build an electric line from Willapa to South Bend, Wash.

The ban on public gatherings, in force at Clatskanie for six weeks, was lifted Monday.

Shullbille an old and well known resident of Pendleton, died at Los Angeles.

Dr. C. W. Lasser of Pendleton is now a member of the staff in the veterinary corps of the army.

Linn county farmers will raise \$2000 to continue the services of a county agent.

The truck driver who caused a collision at Hoquiam in which three men were killed, has been exonerated.

The school house at Harna, destroyed by fire a few months ago, will be replaced with a \$25,000 building.

At Walla Walla influenza, last reported September 30, were landed at New York, England, Monday by a German U-boat.

A telegram received at Astoria states that the steamer "Murray C. Wheat" that city was killed in action in France October 2.

At Pendleton a few days ago a large audience witnessed Sheriff Taylor pour 20 gallons of whiskey and 10 gallons of gin into the street.

At Eskimo villages near Nome have been wiped out by Spanish influenza. At Solomon there are 40 orphaned children, all of whom were killed by the disease.

A. F. Gillies of Centralia, serving in the navy, is home on a furlough. He says his vessel sank, a submarine off Cape Henry, for which every member of the crew was given a gold stripe and \$100.

A communication to the Washington public service commission, Postmaster General Burleson states it was his intention to break up the telephone rates that they should take the rate course through the state commission.

FOREIGN British troops have crossed into Germany from Luxemburg.

Four infernal machines provided with wicks are found in the Brussels court-house Sunday.

Denial is made that Dr. Francisco Alves, president-elect of Brazil, has departed for medical detachments.

The Uruguayan government gave a banquet at Montevideo Monday night in honor of the entente allies.

It is said in London that after the Czech-Slovak forces to remain in Russia, and they have agreed to do so.

Ahmed Riza Bey, president of the Ottoman Empire, is expected to return to London to ascertain the attitude of entente statesmen toward Turkey.

An inspection of the surrendered German warships and cruisers by the entente, all the vessels probably will be sunk.

The Minnesota, Lepland, Orca sailed from Liverpool November 23 on New York bringing over 7000 aero troops and medical detachments.

General Stanfank of the Czech-Slovak forces believes that if force is used to break up opposition, he being dead, question can be decided in weeks rather than in months.