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There is, in saddest hours, a consciousness, a thought that rises, independent, lifted out from all else, calm like the stars, shining eternal. This is the thought of the soul, the thought of the spirit, the thought of the life that is to be, as mine for me.—Walt Whitman.

THE POOR RICH BOY

WEALTH was a tragedy with the hundred million 9-year-old Vincent Walsh McLean, run down and killed recently by an automobile.

He was a victim of the folly of swollen riches. Wealth stifled his childhood and killed him at 9. Through fear that he would be kidnapped, four armed men constantly guarded his person.

All his life he was a virtual prisoner. His playgrounds were surrounded by stone walls and steel pickets with locked gates. His playmates were hired, and were selected with extreme care.

He was never permitted to mingle with children like other boys. At birth, he was sent a gold and rose-wood cradle by King Leopold of Belgium, partner in a rich Colorado gold mine of Thomas D. Walsh, grandfather of the child.

The boy had five nurses in five of the finest mansions in America. He had a private car, especially built of steel and elaborately furnished, which carried him to California, to Palm Beach or wherever he wished to go.

His pampered life undoubtedly caused his death. If a newsboy or an ordinary street urchin, he could better have taken care of himself as the auto approached.

a family smothered his own child to death in an ostentatious and healthful, idyllic life of gold. The free thought in America should be of the country and all its people, the lifting up of the submerged, the quickening of the public conscience, the cleansing of the civic life, the perfecting and finishing of our institutions and general inculcation of the belief that "I am my brother's keeper."

Spent in propaganda in such an enterprise, a mere part of the Walsh-McLean millions would have given the family a happy inner consciousness and might have saved the life of his hundred million dollar boy.

After all, the child of poverty who sells papers on the street and shouts out his gladness in the woods and picks flowers by the brookside and goes whither he wills, is the real child of fortune.

The farmers ask passage next Tuesday of the market road bill. They are entitled to it. They have been urging market roads for years.

TEN YEARS AGO

THE leaps and bounds of invention are exemplified in an interview given by Orville Wright 10 years ago. "How high can you go?" he was asked. He answered: "As high as I want to, but there will never be any need to go higher than 1000 feet."

Answering the query as to how high he had gone, he said "300 feet," and to the inquiry, "How fast have you gone?" he replied: "Forty miles an hour." To the query, "How fast could a machine be made to go?" he answered: "There is no limit that I know of, but no man unprotected, could go faster than 100 miles an hour and stick to his machine. The rush of air is too great."

The most interesting thing in the interview in the light of the recent achievement of the NC-4 was Mr. Wright's reply to the question, "Do you think anybody will ever fly across the ocean in an airplane?" His answer was: "Hard to tell. Depends on whether anybody wants to do it."

In closing the interview Mr. Wright, who, with his late brother Wilbur, was the first to fly, said that airplanes would be used for "military operations and sports."

The powers of gifted men cannot be measured. Such men can not measure themselves. How then can they realize what other geniuses may do? New York's plan to beat the prohibition law by eating so-called solidified alcohol in a small, muddy-green patty, conveyed to the mouth with a fork, reads interestingly on paper.

WALT WHITMAN THE good gray poet whose century was observed yesterday was an extreme type of individualism. Not only in dress but in thought and word he broke away from convention.

efforts made for the upbuilding of the harbor have not been made in vain. Therefore, the announcement made by Harry Adams, traffic director of the Missouri Pacific, that his lines have decided to use Portland as the Pacific coast terminus of their Oriental freight business is good news.

Statistics show that the industrial accident commission handles each year upwards of 25,000 cases where workmen engaged in the hazardous industries of the state have been injured and disabled in varying degrees.

Two automobile collisions, a man knocked down by an auto while he was trying to board a street car, another injured by a machine while he was standing at Third and Pine, were among the accidents on Memorial day.

MEMORIAL DAY

THEY marched together on Memorial day. Civil war veterans, Spanish war veterans, world war veterans and Boy Scouts, or veterans of the war the future holds, all paying homage to the mingled dust of "those immortal dead who live again in minds made better by their presence"

It was not the march of a particular generation or a particular class. Old age, manhood, youth, of all conditions, of all professions, of all casts of thought, of all who acquire title to a larger and fuller life by virtue of service and talent. The world belongs to no particular class.

It is a struggle that is not ended. Each day freedom must be won anew. And ye, that wage the war of words with mystic fame and subtle power, Go, chatter to the idle birds, Or teach the lesson of the hour.

The world is in ferment. There is a striving for a new and better condition of things. The walls of the structure of civilization have been shattered and are straining. The high cost of living, labor's discontent, grievances real and imaginary against the general order as a whole, the contention for a larger share of the fruits of industry, constitute a magazine which may be exploded if the lesson of Americanism and the true significance of American ideals is not learned.

THE month of May, just expired, was notable as the centennial of the birth of a number of the world's great literary lights. Among them Walt Whitman, George Eliot, George Sand and Julia Ward Howe.

Both women led unconventional lives. The lesser dereliction of George Eliot loomed larger for the reason that she was an English woman and was surrounded by more strict standards than was her contemporary who lived in the more tolerant atmosphere of France.

proposed in the amendment authorizing the construction of the reconstruction hospital at Portland and its complement clause in the bond bill providing funds. It would undertake the rebuilding both of maimed workers and such maimed fighters as the federal government may fail to provide for.

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But the repair and salvage of industrial wreckage would not represent the full scope of the hospital. The children of the poor do not, as a usual thing, have the advantages of expert care and specialized hospital treatment.

THEIR CENTENNIAL

THE month of May, just expired, was notable as the centennial of the birth of a number of the world's great literary lights. Among them Walt Whitman, George Eliot, George Sand and Julia Ward Howe.

A peculiar distinction of two of these, George Eliot and George Sand, is that they are both generally known by their pen names rather than by their almost forgotten real names, Mary Ann Evans, who became Mrs. J. W. Cross, and Aurore Dupin, afterward Madame Dudevant.

Both women led unconventional lives. The lesser dereliction of George Eliot loomed larger for the reason that she was an English woman and was surrounded by more strict standards than was her contemporary who lived in the more tolerant atmosphere of France.

George Eliot is notable for her portrayal of provincial life. Lovers of the little comedies of life will never grow tired of the conversations of Madames Glegg, Deane, Pullet and Tulliver and their husbands. "Pullet keeps all my physic bottles—did you know, Bessy? He won't have one sold. He says it's nothing but right folks should see them when I'm gone. They fill two of the logs stovewood shelves 'ready but," she added, beginning to cry, "it's well if they ever fill three. I may go before I've made up the dozen of these last sizes. The pill boxes are in the closet in my room, you'll remember that, sister, but there is nothing to show for the bottles if it isn't the pills."

Another is, "If you could make a pudding with thinking of the batter it'd be easy getting dinner." Then there is Bartle Masset, an extreme misogynist. "I tell you," he said, "there isn't a thing under the sun that needs to be done at all but what a man can do better than a woman, unless it is bearing children, and that they do in a poor makeshift way. It had better ha' been left to the men, it had better ha' been left to the men."

Both women passed through phases of faith. While positivism did not cool the innate religious fervor of George Eliot, with George Sand religion was a passing experience, no deeper than her republicanism or more lasting than her socialism.

RUSH TO GIVE WOMEN BALLOT

Washington, May 29.—The hurried passage of the woman suffrage amendment in the house is the first act in the drama leading to the 1920 campaign. The woman vote is growing so fast through the action of state legislatures in passing presidential suffrage bills that the Republican leaders resolved to take the quick march in that direction.

The suffrage question cuts through political lines, however, and at the final vote the Republican "progressive" speaker did not vote. In the last congress he voted against it. Two other Republican leaders, Moore of Pennsylvania and Longworth of Ohio, insurgent leader, longed for a hasty somersault and voted for the first time.

The resolution now goes to the senate, where the efforts of Republican leaders to claim credit from a party standpoint is embarrassed by the opposition of Longworth, Wadsworth and Borah, but who, the amendment apparently assured of votes enough to win.

Both Mrs. Moore and Mrs. MacAuley were born in the Emerald Isle, both are passionately fond of the home of their childhood. I found I had visited many places in Ireland with which they are familiar.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Portland, May 31.—To the Editor of the Journal.—Oregonian states that Portland, 1918 playground statistics show a much smaller town, appropriated \$85,000, inasmuch as it seems to have no playground expenditures for that year.

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THIS MAN

By Witter Bynner. If only you were here, Walt Whitman, To tell the largeness of this man! For only you could forget in space his enemies—

Manhattan hating him, Never a cheer— That silence, That anger, That misunderstanding. What would you say now Of this American.

Choir by the voices of slaves who would be freemen And of freemen who would renounce their slaves, Called to be a witness of joy before the peoples of the earth

Shall become the beauty of the sinews of the world. —From Poetry, a Magazine of Verse.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

Meeting a number of acquaintances at Seaside, Mr. Lockley gleams from their stories of the Elks here. He is an American who before the war was in Italy and so remained until constrained by the war to return to his home.

Passing Lockley Hall, I dropped in for a chat. Mrs. J. C. Wakefield, the Elks here. He says he is hungry for some good American cookery, such as hot cakes and maple syrup with real American boys on the go.

When Billy graduated from the Portland high school he went to the University of California. While he was in college his father came to the United States to secure three young Americans to go to Russia as dentists for the nobility.

Power Needed From the Astoria Budget. One of the great needs which confront Astoria in her battle to build up a great industrial city here in the power neck of the Columbia river is the need of a highway proposition should be given serious consideration because of its important bearing upon the future growth of Astoria.

Call it "Best of the Measures" From the Astoria Budget. The Roosevelt highway is one of the largest development propositions ever submitted to the people of Oregon for their consideration.

Ragtag and Bottaib

Stories from Everywhere. A Tip to Parade Spectators. Much ingenuity was shown by one woman who felt that a big parade marching past was too impersonal.

The horse who was seen peering out and take the shoes from people who had been shot and who fell in the street. Many of the peasants were without shoes and had their feet wrapped around their feet.

When things settle down once more Billy will go back to Europe, for he can make more money there than in the United States.

Billy married an English girl, Miss Maybury from Nottingham, Eng. He met her in St. Petersburg while she was visiting her sister, whose husband was a member of the English embassy.

When Billy left Russia the party then in control would let him draw only enough money from the bank to pay his way to the United States.

Here is a letter from Billy, written from Paris. He says he is hungry for some good American cookery, such as hot cakes and maple syrup with real American boys on the go.

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The News in Paragraphs

World Happenings Briefed for Benefit of Journal Readers. Five 7500-ton cargo vessels were launched at Hog Island in 48 minutes on Monday.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg expects soon to go to Switzerland, where he will take a long rest. Twenty-one persons have been lynched in the United States so far this year.

England is threatened with a country-wide political strike. Liverpool, man-hating, is threatened with a country-wide political strike.

The new taxes proposed by the French government will raise living costs to a point far above anything seen in the United States.

Representative McArthur of Oregon has a distinction of presiding over the funeral of a man who died in the service of his country.

The 50,000 pound root of Tamhill county was sold Friday at Nissen Bros. at 50 cents a pound.

Resignations of four Washington grain-inspection officials are asked because they were found in barley after shipment.

The graduating class at Oregon Agricultural college on June 10 consists of more than 100 students, two thirds of whom are women.

President Kerr announces that Dr. D. Y. Felt, a member of the Oregon Agricultural college as a Y. M. C. A. secretary and general student advisor.