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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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Righteousness exalteth a nation.
—Proverbs.

RUBBER STAMPED MEN

BLIND partisanship is a blight.

No great movement ever came out of a political party. It has always come from some strong man. The changing epochs of history begin with an outstanding man.

There could have been no Reformation without a Luther, no stabilized British parliament without a Cromwell, no American Revolution without leaders like Washington and Franklin, no undivided America without a Lincoln.

Political parties are without soul. Their commanding thought is expediency, their platform making to catch votes. It is notorious that they write platform planks that can be read either way.

Political conventions invariably name candidates whom they think can poll the most votes. The candidate's power to lead a great movement for betterment of the race is not considered. Mostly it has been a man of negative convictions, with whom the least fault could be found, that has been selected. Generally, the nominee is mediocre. This is the true averment of James Bryce, who wrote a commentary on the American system that is so true and so widely accepted in America itself that it is much used in American colleges.

His conclusion is so true that one looks in vain through long lists of American presidents for one who stands out in bold and admitted outline.

From Jackson to Lincoln there was not a president who had a policy or led a movement that classed him as other than an ordinary man. Few can mention the names of all the presidents who served during that period. They were not chosen to do big things. All that was wanted of them was to be elected and hand out the jobs.

After Lincoln what? They were all good men and all were presidents, but what positive character did they display, what advance did they lead in carrying the republic forward to its highest and greatest service to the people? There was a period of 30 years in the time when corruption ran riot, when corporations were masterful, when invisible government was all powerful.

Roosevelt had to break away from his party and rise above it to inaugurate the great movement that started rectification of a generation of misgovernment. He took up things Bryan had advocated, and by his personal strength and the power of the presidential office changed the downward course of American history.

No clearer example of the impotency of party to originate or lead a great movement has been seen than was the weakness with which the old Democratic party bowed down to the slave power. As a party it did not dare oppose slavery through fear of losing the vote of the slave states. Yet Jefferson, the founder of the Democratic party, framed and introduced in the Virginia legislature the first bill ever aimed against slavery.

Lincoln had to make his own party to carry out his great idea of abolishing slavery. His power, his courage and his leadership alone brought the Emancipation Proclamation. That accomplished, he was basely shot down, and his party with its greatest leader laid low, went on as political parties usually go, for a generation. It even failed in all that period to pass a federal reserve banking and currency system, though financial panics were constantly recurring.

The tendency of parties is to discourage progress. Roosevelt had to break away with his Progressive party because the generalissimos of his old party would not advance. They wanted to go on in the same old partnership between government and business and the same old refusal to take Lincoln's view of social and economic justice.

The greatest of all the blight of partisanship is that when a great movement appears and its leader happens to be of one party, a lot of people in the other party think they must oppose it. Thus, perhaps the greatest movement ever undertaken is the leadership of America in trying to organize the world on American principles and through that organization to end war. It is so noble a purpose, so exalted an ideal, and so practical a plan to free the world of the burden of armaments and the horrors of recurring wars that, but for partisanship, it would be universally indorsed by the American people.

The plan would extend the Monroe doctrine to all the world. It would in time Americanize the world. Yet some partisans and politicians think it must be opposed because the president of the United States happens to be of another party than their own. One great figure who is rising above partisanship and grasping and carrying with him hundreds of thousands of his own party is Mr. Taft. Along with him are many other conspicuous figures in his party.

It is a happy and tremendously important fact that there are so many Americans who are not rubber-stamped partisans.

Why not try the "Pay-As-You-Leave" plan in Portland? Superintendent Murphine finds that the idea works admirably on the municipally owned street cars of Seattle. It ends the congestion at the door of the "Pay-As-You-Enter" car, and helps speed up the service, thus carrying a larger number of fare-paying passengers per car. It would give the woman who habitually blocks the waiting line a chance, while seated, to explore until she finds at the bottom of her handbag the amount the conductor wants. The preparation of transfers would be less of a delaying factor. People would be better natured. More of them might want to ride on the street cars.

HE KNOWS BETTER

ALMOST malevolent phase of the league discussion is Hiram Johnson's reiterated assertion throughout the country that Great Britain has six votes in the League of Nations and America but one.

He knows better. Every person in America who has read the league covenant knows better. Johnson, with a most vicious purpose, is insulting Americans by presuming them to be ignorant enough for him to successfully deceive them.

Here is the truth about the league:

No measure affecting America or the world can be ordered by the league without America's consent. There are two bodies in the league—the council and the assembly.

The council consists of nine member nations—America, Great Britain, France, Japan, Italy and, until otherwise ordered by the league, Belgium, Brazil, Greece and Spain. Any action ordered or advised by the council must be by unanimous vote. No action can be taken by that body without America's consent.

The assembly includes every member nation and every member nation has one vote. But no action can be taken or recommendation made affecting any nation or the world except by unanimous vote. No such action or recommendation can be taken without America votes for it.

These are the two bodies that constitute the league. In each and both the vote must be unanimous. No important action can be ordered or recommendation be made unless America votes for it. All this is explicitly stated in the covenant, and it gives the lie to Johnson's harangues.

The dishonesty of Johnson and his kind is shown by the fact that they classify the Canadian membership, the India membership and the membership of other British colonies as Great Britain's votes. They ignore the fact that Canada may have a grievance against England. Canada was bled white by this war. She has earned a right to have a tribunal in the league, where she can go with grievances against England or any other member nation.

The same is true of India. That country is very certain some day to apply to the league for redress of grievances against England. Yet Hiram Johnson classifies India membership as a British vote. And so with the other British colonies. All of them, except as to foreign policy, are independent nations. But even if all of them voted with Great Britain there remains the unalterable fact, the tremendous circumstance, that if there were a hundred or a thousand Canadas and Indias, and if all were voting with England, they could not order one single important action without the consent of America, because the vote of both the assembly and the council must be unanimous.

The fact that Johnson and his kind are resorting to such arguments exposes the weakness of their contention. Their whole appeal is to those who are ignorant of the covenant's provisions. By presuming that all are so ignorant, they are insulting the American people.

Samuel Gompers, it is noted, has a confidential secretary who bears the name of Guy Oyster, which may explain in some manner why it is so difficult for the newspaper boys to induce the old man to open up now and then.

THE HIGH HEELS

"SWAT 'em again" will be mere man's praise of the crusade against the high heeled shoe by the national association of women physicians.

But why blame the men for the styles because one class of men originates them? And why censure the shopkeepers that purvey the nonsensical trifles that injure health? Why ask abolition in the name of hygiene and economy?

Go back to the stylemakers. Show them that woman's grace and charm will be better aided by a sandal, even, than stilt-like heels. When they are able to prove that appearance will be improved they will have an argument that will bring reform where considerations of health and economy fall on deaf ears.

Here is what Article XXIX of the league covenant says: "Nothing in this covenant shall be deemed to affect the validity of international engagements, such as treaties of arbitration or regional understandings like the Monroe doctrine for securing the maintenance of peace." That is to say, "nothing in this covenant shall be deemed to affect the validity * * * of the Monroe doctrine." Though the language is there in the treaty in black and white, men are running around over the country falsely stating that the League of Nations destroys the Monroe doctrine. They ought to be ashamed.

A HOOD RIVER CHURCH

SMALL cities and rural districts have been discussing the possibility of a non-sectarian community church. Hood River has resolved to try the experiment. The Riverside Congregational church has reorganized with the announcement that:

The minister may be called without regard to denominational affiliation, ability and character being the only requisites.

The benevolences of the church will not necessarily be administered through a particular organization, but may be apportioned from time to time as the trustees shall determine after a study of the needs and opportunities of various enterprises.

The church will welcome to its membership all who have a credible profession of faith in Christ and are in fellowship with his purposes in the world. Aside from these basic principles all matters of creed are left to the individual conscience.

This is a broad platform of Christian service. It is inviting to the mind unprejudiced by acute denominationalism. It puts faith above creed and works above forms. It automatically replaces hairsplitting doctrinalism and deadening dogma with a program of vitality and hopefulness.

As to whether the experiment will succeed is another question. It is a test of liberality and a problem for the youthful not "set" in the ways of conventional church relationship. If it does succeed in Hood River it will be a model for other communities and a suggestion to competing city congregations.

While Jesus Christ taught right living on earth as a preparation for the life beyond, men, not He, have taught denominationalism as the term is commonly understood. With all reverence, we believe that if Christ returned to earth today, denominationalism would disappear tomorrow.

The debate on the housing code should not be allowed to discourage the building of houses in Portland as rapidly as possible. Even the high cost of material is immaterial contrasted with the need of homes and the economic loss from failure to meet the requirements of a rapidly expanding population.

STILL THE ROSE CITY

OCCASIONALLY it is suggested that "Rose City" as a nickname for Portland suggests too faintly the industrial aptitude of the community. Something like "Wood City" or "Ship Port" is indicated as about the right thing in pseudonyms.

Perhaps so, but Japan loses none of its industrial fame through being known as the "Flowery Kingdom."

Father Knickerbocker fails to conceal New York's world leadership as a port and no one loses respect for Chicago because it is called the "Windy City."

Boston is famed for eruditeness and wool manufacture, but is often spoken of in connection with its baked beans.

If Portland lives up to all the love of beauty and hospitality that the term Rose City suggests, there will be little basis for worry about industrial leadership.

Read the covenant and see for yourself what it says. Men tell you that America is bound hand and foot by the league. That is not true. There are two bodies in the league—the council and the assembly. America is a member of both, and no important action can be taken by either unless America votes for that action. The vote in each must be unanimous. It is a crime in these tempestuous times, when the whole world is in near chaos, for persons to misstate what is in the league covenant.

TO FORGE AHEAD

IS A NEW Germany to emerge from the world war? A Germany chastened and subdued, stripping herself of the practices that roused the world's loathing? A Germany giving up sharp practice in trade as well as militarism?

As yet Germany's struggles to reenter commerce furnish only the preliminaries of an answer to reward the close watchfulness of other nations.

The traders of Germany are preparing to get back into world markets by the very ancient device of price slashing. The manufacturers of Germany are preparing to produce cheap goods that will sell on quality comparison by devoting long hours and tremendous intensity to their tasks.

Unless Germany should be modified industrially by the type of radicalism that opposes productivity, those who pause to shed sentimental tears for the burdens imposed on the back of that conquered nation will find that while they weep she is forging ahead.

A CONQUEST OF MEXICO

NO DOUBT if tranquility could be restored in Mexico, by almost any means, American owners of land, mineral and oil rights in the turbulent republic would be permitted a degree of expansion and activity forbidden now.

This very natural desire may account, in part, for the half definite charges that propaganda gives color to the reported inefficiency of the Carranza administration and its alleged hostility to the United States.

Samuel G. Inman, secretary to the committee on missionary cooperation, indeed, states openly that those who spread the alarming reports are promoting an expedition of conquest. He is quoted in the Continent as declaring on the basis of his observations in Mexico (and he is accepted as an authority among Protestant missionary agencies) that annexation of Mexico following its conquest by the United States has been determined upon by selfish interests as the best protection of American capital invested there.

The missionary point of view is, of course, that military invasion of Mexico would arouse toward the United States such a fervor of hatred as would effectually stop for a generation, at least, the missionary appeal and undo much of the work already accomplished.

This is testimony that cannot be ignored or dismissed as unworthy of credence. Its effect should be to place Americans on their guard against sensational reports and persistent propaganda circulated through this country.

There is even good reason to believe that some of the opposition to the League of Nations comes from the fact that the covenant when put into effect will be a bar to the conquest of Mexico, upon which Mr. Inman declares American owners of concessions in Mexico are bent.

There is the case of Senator Fall who is engaged in mining in Mexico, and who tried to arrange a secret meeting with Villa when the government of the United States wanted the outlaw for murder of American citizens.

He is a bitter and uncompromising opponent of the League of Nations.

ED LYONS

THOSE who were at the Union station when the president's train arrived Monday morning were impressed with the manner in which the crowd was handled.

Although the president's train arrived at the hour when two of the heaviest passenger trains leave the station, Superintendent Lyons and his force had the situation so well in hand that there was not the slightest confusion. At one end of the station the passengers were reaching their trains without any interruption or delay, while at the other the president was being received and escorted with promptness to the automobile which was to carry him through the city.

To Ed Lyons is due no small part of the success in carrying out the day's program. There was most favorable comment from the presidential party as to the skillful manner in which he managed the situation.

The American Forestry association proposes tree planting as an autumn avocation for communities, organizations and children. It might be a good time to carry into more complete execution the plan for lining our country roads with saplings that in a few years will furnish avenues of beauty and shade. Simple directions for tree planting are given. The bed is to be 18 inches deep and around the roots should be packed pulverized earth and manure. The crown should be healthily developed, but symmetrically pruned back. Trees 10 feet high should be supported by a stake driven firmly into the ground.

AFTER THE PILL

D. E. FROST of Oregon City possesses a warm and ardent love for the smokeful cigarette mostly aptly illustrative of his name. His admiration for the lowly pill has a scope so broad, indeed, that it hurts his feelings to see it incinerated in the bilious fingers of thoughtless youth or ebbing its smoke away through the sere and yellow moustaches of those old boys whose mounting years do not rob them of the habits of the young.

So he would prohibit their use in Oregon and accordingly has filed an initiative petition with the secretary of state preparatory to having the voters pass their verdict upon the question in November, 1920.

Mr. Frost would make it unlawful to sell, use or possess a cigarette within the borders of the state and, in the measure which he has drafted, provides a punishment of fine or imprisonment for those who might disobey his law.

Judging from the report of the internal revenue department at Washington for the last fiscal year, recently made public, Mr. Frost is tackling quite a job, since the use of cigarettes seems to have increased by several billion during the 12 months just prior to July last. How much of the increase found its way into Oregon is not given in the statistics, but judging from the optimistic manner and seeming prosperity of the tobacco merchants, this state received its share.

It will be interesting, however, to see just what the voting population of Oregon thinks about the use of cigarettes. It is not hardly probable that the multi-blended incense of the little smokes will cease to swing about us after election day has come and gone, but its verdict will tend to show how hard a hold they have upon our population or, at least, how many there are among us who would have them banished and forsworn.

BOUFFANT HIPS ARE NOT FOR MA

By Ralph Watson.

"Supper," Ma remarked, in a voice as cold as her long impatient victuals, when T. Paer came oozing carefully through the back door, "supper is not served at bedtime in this house."

"I got caught in the jam," T. Paer explained meekly—"right up in front, and blamed if I could get out any sooner."

"Where was the accident?" Ma asked, and then, solicitous for her erring helpmate, "Did you get hurt any?"

"It wasn't an accident," T. Paer answered, a grin creeping over his face. "They did it a-purpose, and," he mused, "I don't feel's though I'm hurt any."

* * *

"Them reckless drivers," Ma responded, with reminiscent heat, "ought to be put in jail. It looks to me's though them speed cops was all graduates of a blind school."

"Speed cops," T. Paer chuckled, "wouldn't had a look in with that mob. It was a dress show," he confided guilelessly.

"A what?" Ma exclaimed, heedless, in her amazement, of the gravy dripping from the spoon she instinctively leveled at the little man. "What were you frittering around at such a thing for?" she demanded.

"I saw a mob of women fightin' to get in," T. Paer confessed, "And I thought somebody was hurt or something, so I went in too. And," he said, but not over sadly, "they got me boxed an' I couldn't get out."

* * *

"They's one thing certain," T. Paer suggested cheerfully after the meal had progressed in more than usual silence to its close and his patient spouse had begun to clear the dishes off. "It's a cinch," he remarked judicially, "you won't have to accentuate your hips none to be in style."

Ma impaled him with a silent, baleful glance as the door swung to behind her. "I don't see," she challenged when she reappeared, "how you got the heart to make fun of my figger, when I slave for you like I do."

"I ain't," T. Paer denied earnestly, "but that's what all the skinny ones've got to do or they ain't in style any more.

"It's indecent," Ma pronounced. "An' you a deacon, at that."

"I couldn't help it," T. Paer expostulated. "I couldn't get out, I tell you. An' besides," he argued, "it wasn't so bad, if you got a artistic eye an' a pure mind."

"Humph!" Ma sniffed sarcastically. "I'd never think you was Dr. Parkhurst if I seen your picture in the paper."

* * *

"But you oughta seen 'em," T. Paer insisted. "They was one black velvet one with motifs of worsted on it that was a pippin."

"What's a motif?" Ma asked, feminine interest beginning to get the better of her animosity. "Some kind of a bangle, I guess?"

"Nope," T. Paer explained. "A motif's a kind of patch. Wool's so blamed costive they can only use patches of it here'n there."

"I believe it," Ma agreed sorrowfully. "You buy flannel enough for a night cap'n then you feel like you're wearing a crown of gold."

"They was a blonde," T. Paer continued, "that had a peach of a terra cotta gown on."

"The hussy!" Ma explained. "Right there before all them people?"

"Why not?" T. Paer demanded. "It was about the thickest thing I saw."

"Terra cotta!" Ma mused, as her mind grasped the term. "What'll this high cost drive us to that we got to dress up like a chimney? Could she walk in it?"

"Could she walk?" T. Paer repeated. "Blamed if I know. I wasn't watchin' her walk, but she had a saucy back an' two tiers on her jacket."

"I should think the poor girl would cry," said Ma, sympathetically—"all dressed up in a drain tile. She musta looked like a medeeval night."

"I don't know about the night part," T. Paer admitted, "but she was some dream, for sure. But they was a dress there made of shot silk that was a lulu."

"What kind of silk's that?" Ma asked. "I never heard of it before."

"It's on account of the war, I guess," T. Paer told her. "They make it in France'n the Germans must've bombarded the factory."

"Was it full of holes?" Ma asked. "I suppose they got to save everything now so's to conserve like Hoover says."

"Not that I noticed," T. Paer responded, "but they could've patched it so's it wouldn't have showed in the pleats. It had bouffant hips."

"I don't know what kind them is," Ma said severely, "but they don't sound Christian."

* * *

"It ain't the way they sound," T. Paer answered critically, "It's the way they look that counts. But you oughta seen the one made out of tricotine."

"I just knew it would come," Ma stated with conviction. "I told the Circle yesterday if we didn't squelch cigarettes the first thing we knew them society women'd be wearin' smokin' jackets an' striking matches with their thum nails, just like men."

"This ain't no smokin' jacket," T. Paer corrected. "It's a evening dress."

"It sounds like it," Ma persisted, "an' I bet they smoke in 'em just the same."

* * *

"Anyway, they wasn't so bad," T. Paer professed, "only they was one thing about 'em all that made me sort of nervous all the time."

"I suppose so," Ma answered ambiguously. "Your nerves is easily excited by some things."

"Well," T. Paer continued, "I couldn't help worryin' all the time about what'd happen if the shoulder straps'd happen to bust."

"Which explains," Ma retorted, "why you don't get home to supper till time to go to bed."

THE RISE OF TYRANNY

By William Cullen Bryant

SIT at the feet of History—through the night
Of years the steps of virtue she shall trace,
And show the earlier ages, where her sight
Can pierce the eternal shadows o'er their face;
When, from the genial cradle of our race,
Went forth the tribes of men, their pleasant lot
To choose, where palm groves cooled their dwelling place,
Or freshening rivers ran; and there forgot
The truth of heaven, and kneeled to gods that heard them not.

Then waited not the murderer for the night,
But smote his brother down in the bright day,
And he who felt the wrong, and had the might,
His own avenger, girt himself to slay;
Beside the path the unburied carcass lay;
The shepherd, by the fountains of the glen,
Fled, while the robber swept his flock away,
And slew his babes. The sick, untended then,
Languished in the damp shade, and died afar from men.

But misery brought in love; in passion's strife,
Man gave his heart to mercy, pleading long,
And sought out gentle deeds to gladden life;
The weak, against the sons of spoil and wrong,
Banded, and watched their hamlets, and grew strong;
States rose, and, in the shadow of their might,
The timid rested. To the reverent throng,
Grave and time-wrinkled men, with locks all white,
Gave laws, and judged their strifes, and taught the way of right;

Till bolder spirits seized the rule, and nailed
On men the yoke that man should never bear,
And drave them forth to battle. Lo! unveiled
The scene of those stern ages! What is there?
A boundless sea of blood, and the wild air
Moans with the crimsoned surges that entomb
Cities and bannered armies; forms that wear
The kingly circlet rise, amid the gloom,
O'er the dark wave, and straight are swallowed in its womb.

Those ages have no memory, but they left
A record in the desert—columns strown
On the waste sands, and statues fallen and cleft,
Heaped like a host in battle overthrown;
Vast ruins, where the mountain's ribs of stone
Were hewn into a city; streets that spread
In the dark earth, where never breath has blown
Of heaven's sweet air, nor foot of man dares tread
The long and perilous ways—the Cities of the Dead!

—From "The Ages."

IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[Strong lights are thrown upon certain high points in President Wilson's part in the conduct of the war, by Charles H. Grasty, the noted newspaper publisher, who was in Europe all through the great conflict and who is interviewed on the subject by Mr. Lockley. No higher tribute could be paid than Mr. Grasty pays the president as a man of judgment unsurpassed and of resolution to carry judgment into action.]

"I doubt if there is another newspaper man in the United States who has so thorough a knowledge of the war and events leading up to it and the peace negotiations as Charles H. Grasty," said Admiral Cary T. Grayson, President Wilson's personal physician, to me last Monday. "You will find Mr. Grasty not only a charming and logical talker, but one who is able to marshal a tremendous array of facts to his aid in any discussion of conditions in Europe."

* * *

I took Admiral Grayson's up and hunted up Mr. Grasty. It so happened that I met Mr. Grasty at a newspapermen's banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York city, some years ago. After we had recalled our first meeting I said to him, "Mr. Grasty, what do you think of Admiral Grayson?" "Admiral Grayson saved my life in Paris," responded Mr. Grasty. "I had ptomaine poisoning, and for three weeks I had grave doubts as to whether I would pull through. It is through his skill that I am here today. That being the case, you can't blame me for liking Admiral Grayson, can you? Frankly, I believe he is one of the most skillful physicians in America, and I know he is one of the best traveling companions and one of the most charming men I have ever met."

* * *

"Admiral Grayson tells me you can give me a lot of information about President Wilson and the war," I said. "I want you to give me about a column interview. You have been a newspaper man all your life. You know what I want. So, when you are ready, shoot. Before you tell me about the war, however, I would like to have a few facts about yourself."

Mr Grasty smiled, and said: "Let's pass up the personal stuff. Let me tell you what, in my estimation, were three or four of the big things President Wilson has done that helped to win the war.

"President Wilson was the first to see and to insist on the need of unity of command. President Wilson and all the rest of the world saw one army after another—first the French, then the British, then the Italian—hit sledge hammer blows and bend the German line but fail to break it. It was the insistence of President Wilson and General Tasker H. Bliss for a unified command that finally resulted in the agreement by the other nations to the appointment of General Foch. And it was this unity of command that finally stopped the tremendous German drive on Paris.

* * *

"Another factor that helped to hasten the end of the war was President Wilson's determination to send our troops to Europe in as large numbers as possible. You remember how military authorities said the sending of raw troops into the furnace of battle to be consumed was a crime. President Wilson realized that the thing to do was to send our soldiers over while the sending was good, and that the mere mass of numbers of our men arriving in France would help break the German morale. He realized that our troops could be better trained on the ground in France than here. Practically all the military authorities said it would do no good to send raw troops—that what was needed was seasoned soldiers. Yet the president took the responsibility like a man and, believing he was right, he carried out his plans.

"Suppose something had gone wrong. These were mothers' boys, and not only the mothers of America but history for all time would have condemned him for sending untrained troops against the seasoned troops of Germany.

"Another factor that helped hasten the end of the war was President Wilson's suggestion of putting a mine barrage across the North sea. He believed that if we could keep the submarine hornets in their nest it would be better than to try to chase them after they had escaped. The British naval authorities said that on account of the winds, the tides and the currents the placing of such a mine barrage was not feasible. By September, 1918, the mine barrage was completed. Very soon the German submarines began failing to report back to the bases. The Germans realized the danger of attempting to enter the North sea. It broke the spirit of the submarine crews. They refused to serve. By September 1, 1918, there were only five German submarines operating against allied shipping. The others were either exterminated or anchored in their own ports.

* * *

"Another important decision made by President Wilson and General Pershing was the determination to keep the American army together as an American unit. General Pershing knew at all times that he had the government at Washington back of him. They wanted to scatter our boys among the British and French troops to teach them how to fight, and to stiffen the British and French lines. The result of the president's determination to support General Pershing in this matter was that the American army on the Marne was able to stop the German advance on Paris. The result was the breaking, by the assistance of the American troops, on May 27, of what was everywhere regarded as the strongest German position on the western front.

* * *

"There was perfect teamwork between our president at Washington and our armed forces on the land and on the sea. I had the good fortune to be in Europe during the entire period of the war—not during the American participation only, but from the day the Germans started through Belgium for Paris. Few men have been criticised more bitterly than President Wilson, but the verdict of history will be that he has been one of the greatest constructive statesmen of the century. I know of no other man who has better natural judgment than he has. Added to this, he has incredible industry and a high sense of order. At times things looked pretty dark for the allies, but President Wilson's faith in the American soldiers never faltered. As a matter of fact, no army has ever excelled ours in valor and efficiency.

"One thing that has saved the situation for President Wilson is his sense of humor. If I were to sum up American participation in the war I would say that one of the best armies that ever took the field was led by one of the men of the highest ideals I have met, and that history will record that under the leadership of a wise and courageous president we did a big job and did it well."

* * *

"Now I want a few personal facts about yourself, Mr. Grasty," I said.

"All right, here they are," he replied. "I will make them brief. I was born in Botetourt county, Virginia. If you know anything about the history of Virginia, you know that at one time this county embraced all the western part of Virginia, as well as a good part of Kentucky, Illinois, Ohio and Indiana. I was managing editor of the Kansas City Times for some years. In 1890 I went to Baltimore, buying the Baltimore News. I published that paper for 16 years, went to St. Paul, buying a two thirds interest in the Pioneer Press and the Dispatch. From St. Paul I returned to Baltimore as publisher of the Baltimore Sun. After selling the Sun I was about to retire, when Mr. Ochs got me to go on his band wagon. Just about then the war broke out, and I have been in Europe ever since as a looker on at the war and at the peace conference."

A Doughboy's Philosophy

Maude Radford Warren in Everybody's

There are thousands of returned soldiers to whom the war was a spiritual university. They have won an understanding and a tolerance beyond their years. The best example I know is my friend Sidney, aged 22, and endowed through the hard means of shot and shell with a maturity beyond his years.

"At home," Sid said, "I used to kick if things didn't go right. Well, sitting around in the mud over there I have begun to think a lot about some of the older people I know. They take things just as they come, I notice; don't kick much. Life seems to teach them that. Well, the war strikes me as just a lot of concentrated life. It's been that to me, anyhow. If ever I do kick, it's sort of from force of habit. I honestly don't want to very much. I bet the bad luck go with a grin, and if not, with set teeth, and I try not to count it at all. The good luck I count as clear velvet. It may not be a logical way of looking at life, but it's a practical way. Sitting here in the mud and getting old myself, I figure that is about the way the nice middle-aged people I know at home look at things. Being a good sport is about as good a thing as any one can contribute to the world."

Temperament

From the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

His nerves are tuned to such a gentle key the wife he wed was sorry ever after. He has an ear so sensitive that he cannot abide the noise of children's laughter. His better-half must keep the house so still you'd think his soul had gone to its creator. And here's the sequel—doubt it if you will: He is a jazz band tinshop operator.

The News in Paragraphs

World Happenings Briefed for Benefit of Journal Readers

OREGON NOTES

Roseburg canneries have been closed down on account of the shortage of cans.

Paving between Grants Pass and the Jackson county line will be finished before the season closes.

Mrs. Anna Eggerth, who came to Pendleton 40 years ago from Germany, died in that city a few days ago.

Two men are under arrest at Condon on a charge of stealing wheat from the piles in the fields near the roads.

An army and navy club is planned by students of Willamette university who saw service during the war with Germany.

Drilling of a 2000-foot test well in Goose Lake valley in Lake county will be started in the near future by an Oklahoma oil company.

Miss Goldie Wells, a graduate of the Eugene Bible university, expects to sail early in October for equatorial Africa to do missionary work.

William Plummer, prominently engaged in the milling business in Baker and Union counties for many years, is dead at La Grande, aged 82 years.

The Salem city council has been petitioned to call a special election to vote on a proposal to authorize installation of a municipal telephone system.

Ten carloads of fresh prunes have been shipped from Mosier in the last few days. Growers will realize an average of $1000 an acre from their orchards.

Following a dispute with a fellow worker, Leo Clark of Sheridan was hit in the back of the head with a heavy bar of steel and probably fatally injured.

More than 100 ex-soldiers in Oregon have developed tuberculosis since being discharged from the service, according to a survey made by the Oregon Tuberculosis association.

E. N. Kavanagh, from the forest office in Portland, and Supervisor N. G. Jacobson have started on a trip through the Deschutes country to investigate the possibility of sinking artesian wells.

George Chenoweth, found not guilty of the murder of George Sydham in the circuit court at Gold Beach, has been ordered committed to the asylum by Judge Coke, insanity having been his defense.

WASHINGTON

"Labor inefficiency" is blamed by Spokane retail fuel dealers for present high prices of fuel.

The American Legion post at Aberdeen has decided to open a canteen at its quarters in that city.

Attendance at the state fair at Yakima totaled nearly 50,000. The big parade was led by an army tank.

The fiftieth vessel built by the Skinner & Eddy corporation at Seattle was turned over to the shipping board Friday.

George Wyatt, who pleaded guilty at Yakima to a charge of horse stealing, has been sentenced to 1 to 15 years in the penitentiary.

Spokane barbers have taken action asking for more pay and a higher percentage of the receipts. A minimum of $6.50 a day is wanted.

The Belgian vice consul's office at Seattle has received word that Cardinal Mercier, primate of Belgium, will visit that city in the near future.

The Journeyman Tailors' union of Spokane has gained complete victory in its strike for an increased wage scale and an eight-hour day.

The forest service has resumed work on the lookout cabin to be placed on the top of Mount Adams. A heavy snowfall has retarded construction.

Seattle's municipal railway system has adopted a "pay as you leave" plan, which eliminates congestion and saves time in the downtown district.

J. J. Reed, a deputy collector of internal revenue stationed at Aberdeen, is under arrest charged with using his official capacity to extort money.

Word is received at Seattle that the steel steamer West Hepburn from Tacoma and the Seattle Spirit from Seattle each has dropped a propeller blade in mid-ocean.

Attempts are being made to arrange for a bond election to provide funds for building a paved highway between Aberdeen and Hoquiam, and through the two cities.

Officers of both Pierce and King counties are hunting for Malcom Bance, aged 24, who wandered away from his home near Buckley a week ago. It is feared he was drowned.

About 4000 men, an increase of approximately 100 per cent over last year, will take military training in schools and colleges of the Northwestern states, according to estimates just made public.

GENERAL

An airplane flight from France to Australia will be attempted shortly by the French aviator Poulet.

A collection of 275,000 skunk skins brought $980,000 on the international fur exchange at St. Louis, Friday.

Between 20 and 25 cottages were destroyed in a brush fire which swept a part of Mount Tamalpais, near Mill City, Cal., Friday.

The first cargo shipment from Germany since the war arrived at New York Friday. It consisted of toys, glassware and sugar beet seeds.

Because elevators are filled and there is a shortage of cars, hundreds of thousands of bushels of wheat are on the ground in Nebraska and in danger of rotting.

The Boehler Steel syndicate plants at Kapfenburg, Wurtenburg, have been bought by Americans, who have restored the 10 hour day and a piecework schedule.

A Petrograd newspaper publishes a soviet government proclamation declaring a state of siege in Moscow in consequence of the operations of the Cossack cavalry.

The navy department has decided that no wage increases will be granted at this time to navy yard employes or workmen in shipyards engaged on government work.

The sovereign grand lodge, I. O. O. F., has passed a resolution requiring the absolute prohibition of any language except English in lodge meetings and in the ritual.

The government crop report indicates a yield of potatoes approximating 123,518 carloads, a decrease of more than 32,000 carloads from the estimate on the same date last year.

The house pension committee has reported favorably a bill granting a minimum monthly pension of $50 to the veterans of the Civil war. Pensions of widows and children under 16 are also increased.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Ever so often, or oftener, some feller eats dinner to our house that knows jist 'zackly what the Lord's a-goin' to do next year. Ma and me has wrote down at different times what they've told us, and on the average these fellers is mighty pore guessers, accordin' to what we can make out.

The Journal Has Been Good Roads Leader

The greatest public work now going on in Oregon is the building of a state highway system. In this constructive work The Journal sees the realization of its long established and consistently pursued policy of advocating those things which will make Oregon a bigger and better state. In highway development The Journal has led where others followed. It has not only urged the achievement of a comprehensive state system but has advocated the improvement of all local roads. Its motto is that a good road pays for itself threefold.