Oregon Daily Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher
[Be calm, be confident, be cheerful and do unto others as you would have them do unto you]

Published every week day and Sunday morning, at The Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill street, Portland, Oregon.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, for transmission throug' the mails as second class matter.

TELEPHONES—Main 7173, Automatic 560-51. All departments reached by these numbers.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 900 Mallers Building, Chicago.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By carrier, city and country.

DAILY AND SUNDAY			
One week	$ .15	One month	$ .65
DAILY		SUNDAY	
One week	$ .10	One week	$ .05
One month	$ .45		

BY MAIL. ALL RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

DAILY AND SUNDAY			
One year	$ 8.00	Three months	$2.25
Six months	4.25	One month	.75
DAILY (Without Sunday		SUNDAY (Only)	
One year	$6.00	One year	$3.00
Six months	3.25	Six months	1.75
Three months	1.75	Three months	1.00
One month	.60		
WEEKLY (Every Wednesday)		WEEKLY AND SUNDAY	
One year	$1.00	One year	$3.50
Six months	.50		

These rates apply only in the West.

Rates to Eastern points furnished on application. Make remittance by Money Order Express Order, or Draft; if your Postoffice is not a Money Order Office, 1 or 2-cent stamps will be accepted. Make all remittances payable to The Journal, Portland, Oregon.

The people—the people—are the rightful masters of both congresses and courts—not to overthrow the constitution, but to overthrow the men who pervert it.
—Abraham Lincoln.

OUR GOOD REPUTE

ON AUTHORITY that is beyond question The Journal is told this: That Portland is widely known as a city comparatively free from industrial disturbances, that workers and employers in Portland are trying harder to cooperate with each other and are more considerate of each other than in other coast cities; that Portland is pointed to in rival cities and in other parts of the country as unusually free from disturbances and that there is in Portland more of an air of confidence for going ahead with building and other constructive endeavor than in any other city on the Pacific coast.

It is repute that is of value alike to worker and employer. The more differences are settled by negotiation and mutual agreement around a council table, the closer the principals to industry will get together in Portland, and the more Portland's repute as a city of peace and industry will spread.

Force settles nothing. Agreements reached by force are only a truce. They create hate, and hate by workers means a reduced unit of production, unconscious sabotage and a lowered efficiency.

Fundamentally and unchangeably the business or the industry is an interest mutual to both owner and employe. It is of concern to both that it succeed and prosper. Its surest success and largest earnings come only from a comradeship and cooperation between those in it and about it, whether the humblest worker or the man at its head. If proof is needed, Henry Ford and his enormously successful industries can be cited, along with a growing number of institutions similarly conducted.

This sort of thing is working more in Portland than most people have supposed. That is the secret of Portland's repute abroad, as cited above, on authority that is unimpeachable, coming, as it does, from mediation agents of the United States government, whose work has brought them into intimate touch with industrial troubles in many parts of America.

It is a valuable and happy status for the city, and Portland owes it to those of its employers who are human and broad visioned and to its workers who are sound, intelligent and constructive.

According to pension bureau records, 2635 veterans of the Civil war passed away during January. The ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic are thinning fast, and now muster around 200,000. The national meet of the organization occurs at Atlantic City, September 26 to October 2.

OLD STUFF

YANKEES seem to be scarce in Europe. And ideas scarcer! The cheerful message flashes from across the Atlantic—from London, in fact—that the hospitable Dutch are busy contriving novelties to help thirsty Americans evade the rigors of prohibition. As Exhibit A, they proudly present chocolates of Herculean proportions, one full pound of which is guaranteed to produce one complete, lasting and satisfactory souse for even the most hardened sinner.

The chocolates upon examination are found to contain kuemmel, brandy, rum or cherry brandy. Probably to make certain Americans feel perfectly at home while abroad wood alcohol will be added, and, possibly, benzine or shellac.

All of this is exceedingly disappointing. To American ingenuity it appears as a pallid, tawdry and unoriginal expedient. Chocolate-coated booze was long ago tried and discarded in this country both by court order and jaded taste.

Since Europeans make a virtue of imitation they should know that Yankee methods of moving booze from where it was to where it shouldn't be, have nearly reached the altitudes of art and genius.

Shotgun shells, for instance, are found to contain wadding that serves as a cork for small but prized consignments of fiery hooch. Even the shotgun muzzle has been found to be "loaded." The interiors of pianos, automobile tires and gasoline tanks disclose to alert prohibition officials contents neither musical nor propulsive. Aromatic and innocent appearing bottles of perfume, crockery packages in household goods, false bottoms in trunks, cleverly concealed spaces in boxes of books and motion picture film cases of the kind marked "Handle with extreme care," all have been subjected to employment for unnatural purposes. And reference is entirely unnecessary to the patent remedies which prohibition has failed to denature but which have grown so marvelously in popularity since the national "lid" went on.

Sophisticated American tourists traveling abroad, however thirsty they may be, are likely to view European camouflage with alarm.

For a port like Astoria, which is debating the advisability of building a drydock, it is interesting to know that four financial houses of Baltimore and New York have agreed to underwrite a drydock project for Baltimore. They believe an investment of possibly $3,000,000 will pay good returns. A port without a drydock is like a city without a hospital. As there are always sick people to care for, so there will always be sick ships to repair in any port that attracts ships.

WHO SHOULD PAY?

SCORES of Portland firms and individuals paid an income tax of more than $100,000 last year."

So runs a news story in The Journal. And a number of Portland firms and individuals paid a tax of more than $1,000,000 each. And one Portland firm paid an income tax of more than $4,500,000.

When you contemplate more than $4,500,000 as the mere tax on an income and when from that you try to figure out what the whole income of that Portland firm was, what is your honest conviction as to who should pay for the war?

It is not stated what firm made these profits. The question of what firm it was does not figure. The heart of the issue is the fact that any firm was able to pile up such a colossal profit out of the war, for only the war could have made such an earning possible.

A propaganda is being spread through the country to the effect that the excess profits tax should be abolished. Should it? Should this more than $4,500,000 excess profits tax be returned to the Portland firm and the sum be collected in widows' mites through taxes on ice cream and the picture shows and the other small items by which plain people are dragnetted?

It is no crime to be rich. Some will always be rich and some poor. More and more will be poor if America continues in her present gambler's career of spendthrift extravagance. Some riches come by legacies, some by thrift and some by exceptional knack for accumulation. So, in general, there is no war to be made on riches and no reason to decry the wealthy.

But here is the point: The war made difficult living for a lot of people. With prices as they are the wonder is how some are able to survive at all. It took away the business and changed the entire careers of many of those who went to war. But it enabled one firm in Portland to pile up such colossal profits that it paid an income tax of more than $4,500,000.

Would it be right for those who lost by the war to pay for the war? Would it be wrong for those who profited so enormously from the war to pay for the war, or most of it?

Thousands of feet of timber are accumulating at the mills of communities like Reedsport and Gardiner at the mouth of the Umpqua river. Cars are unavailable to move the product and fill orders. But if the port of Umpqua had taken the aggressive steps which other ports with a richly productive hinterland have taken, the stringencies of rail transportation would be incidental. Water transportation would solve the problem.

THEIR EXAMPLE

SOMETHING like a quarter of a million dollars has been expended in remodeling and perfecting the Multnomah hotel.

Not as a reflection upon old families, but as a statement of fact, here is example of new money brought in by newcomers expended in modernizing and facilitating Portland.

The Multnomah was a big, unoccupied, darkened structure, unpromising and forsaken when the two Hausers and Grant Smith saw it, studied it, visioned the future and put their money into it. Once identified with Portland, they engaged as leaders in wood shipbuilding, and when they saw Portland-built vessels about to be sold to Seattle, bought them to be run as lumber carriers out of Portland as Portland owned and Portland operated ships.

There are other names of newcomers who could be mentioned as virile units in their newly adopted community. What better example could there be of faith in Portland, and why should not that faith extend to and obsess older residents?

At the end of a convention of scenery salesmen and community promoters from 21 states held recently at Denver, Colo., under the name of the American Travel Development association, Portland was recognized and the Chamber of Commerce honored by the election of its delegate as first vice president. The fact that the delegate was a woman, Miss Marguerite Salomon, probably argues less for the chivalry of the assemblage than for her own alert and valued participation in the convention. The purpose of the gathering was to devise means of keeping the American dollar at home and busy circulating at tourist behest. Oregon will wish the movement unlimited success, for we have a great unduplicated stock of the highest grade scenery worth the highest prices but offered now at exceedingly reasonable rates.

ON WHAT CHARGE?

WHY this holdup of the nomination of Bainbridge Colby, named by the president for secretary of state?

What horrifying thing has Lodge's packed foreign relations committee discovered of which Mr. Colby is guilty? Has he been running a "blind pig"? Or, as in the case of President Wilson, has Senator Fall watched Colby's left leg for a full hour without seeing it move?

Is it suspected that there is some taint in his ancestral line, or that he evaded the draft or communicated with the enemy during the war?

Penrose says Hoover is a Democrat. Lodge's committee evidently thinks Colby's desertion to Roosevelt in 1912 and his support of Wilson in 1916 an unpardonable sin.

To the high lights of the Republican faction now dominant at Washington, what a horrifying thing it is for a citizen to show progressive leanings!

Forty-five dollars was demanded by a New York undertaker from an American mother for transporting the body of her soldier son, newly brought from France, from the steamship pier to the Pennsylvania station. The Knights of Columbus interfered and delivered the body by motor truck at the station free of charge. Profiteering seems to have become a world-wide mania.

WHY NOT COMIC OPERA?

AS YOU sit for an evening with "Pinafore," or the "Mikado," or other of Gilbert and Sullivan's productions, you wonder why comic opera has so nearly disappeared from the stage.

Is it because other Gilbert and Sullivans have not been born? Nothing more delightful or relaxing or entertaining is offered the wearied and spent worker for an evening's enjoyment. The familiar airs of "The Flowers That Bloom in the Spring," or "Titwillow," or "Three Little Maids" carry you back to the peaceful scenes and pastimes of boyhood and girlhood. They were halcyon days when responsibilities were light, war taxes easy and old H. C. L. a myth.

Under the spell of song and orchestra, you dream all over again of the wood-fringed streams, the bird choruses and the heyday of life. The delights of the music are the thrall of the listener and the humor of the situations a diversion incomparable.

Art is in its most agreeable mood and the stage in its happiest and cleanest role in these oldtime comic operas. Why do not other geniuses appear to add to the Gilbert and Sullivan productions and restore comic opera to its ancient ascendency?

The "free seeds" sent out by congress are not free. They cost the government $239,000 a year and the people pay the bill. Still, public money is sometimes more foolishly spent. The free speeches never delivered, but sent out by congressmen at heavy cost are a worse pest.

CLOSE TO THE BONE

FROM March 29 to April 3 Oregon, Washington and Idaho are to enjoy, if that be the proper term, a "cheap meat week" under the auspices and direction of the department of justice. Plans have been laid, so it is announced from Washington, by which the retail dealers in these three states will make special display of those "highly nutritious and palatable" cuts which are known to cost less and are suspected to chew longer than those to which the general appetite of the meat eating public seems to have been trained. It is expected that the thrifty housewives will cooperate with the department of justice by absorbing these displays, thus lessening the demand for the more expensive portions and resulting in "lower prices thereon."

It will be interesting to watch the developments of this procedure as reflected by the current quotations on T-bones, porterhouses, tenderloins, sweetbreads, cutlets and all the rest of the long list of prime cuts so much in demand and so costly to buy. Maybe, since the American public seems willing "to try anything once," it will indulge in rump and brisket, tripe and liver for a few days just to see whether the old adage is true after all that "the closer the bone the sweeter the meat." Maybe if they try it once they will get the habit, if the thrifty housewife is at the same time a nifty cook.

Suspicion persists that one controlling cause of the great demand for high priced cuts is that the sweethearts of today do not know as much about cooking meat as did the mothers of yesterday.

It requires time in the kitchen, patience in preparation and care in the cooking to make the "highly nutritious" but much neglected sections of the butchers' stock overly palatable. Milady may not rustle home from the matinee and cause her lord and master to smile with contentment over delicatessen salad and chuck steak. It requires more than a broiling oven and a twist of the wrist to work that miracle. If they have no time to fix the cheaper meat they would better stick to porterhouse and tenderloin, or have the dentist file hubby's teeth down a little bit.

AN AMERICAN IMPERIALIST

Lodge Finds Nations Resuming the Old Game and Can See Nothing Wrong in It.

From the New York World.

In England the people who frown upon every ideal of the League of Nations are called jingoes and Tories; in France and Italy, militarists; in Germany, junkers; in Austria and Hungary, dynastic Hapsburgers; in Turkey, Germanophiles; in Russia, czarists, and in Japan, expansionists and warriors. All are imperialists and reactionaries.

Sympathizing with these elements as only a member of the Old Guard and a standpatter can, Senator Lodge naturally is hurt because the president in his recent letter referred rather pointedly to the revival of the militaristic spirit in France and Italy. The senator has made a careful survey of all the world, especially of Europe, and he can find no signs of Toryism, junkerism or militarism anywhere. Everything is proceeding normally. The nations that have the power are helping themselves in the good old way and they are preparing to keep all that they can hold.

It is not often that the senator reveals his state of mind so unreservedly. Where every prospect is pleasing to him, why should he allow the League of Nations to become a workable affair? Like every other adherent of the old order at home and abroad, he sees in that contrivance the probable end of things as they have been, and his crusted conservatism revolts at the prospect. To have peace on any newfangled theories of justice and popular rights is as offensive to him as to those trained in the ancient diplomacy. The way to make nations and races tranquil is to pin them down with the bayonet.

If the American people, confused to some extent by the treaty controversy at Washington, will examine the men and things in Europe that have Senator Lodge's most cordial approval, they will learn why the League of Nations is so hateful to him. All imperialists are standing together.

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 mail address in full must accompany the contribution.]

BELIEVES IN PARTY ADHERENCE

[The attention of contributors is called to this letter. It is brief. It is to the point. It goes directly to the heart of the subject. It expresses what Mr. Hildebrand has to say, tersely and inclusively. Then it ends. In its construction, in its brevity, and in its avoidance of consuming space unnecessarily, it is a model letter for this column. Cannot all The Journal's contributors follow Mr. Hildebrand's plan?—The Editor.]

Albany, March 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—It seems to me the American Legion, the grange and united labor are mistaken when they refuse to have anything to do with politics. If we had any other way of making beneficial laws than through politics or the politician it might be all right to be indifferent, but when there is so much to be accomplished through united political effort of all of these organizations it seems absurd to be inactive. We, the common people, and these organizations are doing the will of the boss politician by being indifferent. You could not hire boss politicians to be indifferent. It is only through united political effort that good laws can be enacted and bad laws repealed. Almost any law is an experiment at first. The people might make a few mistakes, but the politician does not make many mistakes when it comes to class legislation. I believe everybody ought to belong to one or the other of the old political parties. If it cannot be done any other way there ought to be a compulsory voting law. If people had to go to the polls and vote they would study politics. Then we soon would have better laws.

Douglas Hilderbrand.

DID NOT WRITE THAT LETTER

Portland, March 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—I notice a communication in the Letters From the People column of The Journal of Wednseday's issue, signed "R. D. Merchant." I was not aware that there was another R. D. Merchant in the city. That communication was not written or signed by me. Will you kindly publish this statement and oblige me?

Ralph D. Merchant.
764 East Thirty-first street.

INDUSTRIAL READJUSTMENT

Portland, Feb. 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—My father voted for Lincoln in the early pioneer days of Minnesota. A government of the people, by the people and for the people has been my ideal since early boyhood. Equal rights for all and special privileges to none, is the foundation principle of true democracy. None but lawful and constitutional methods for redress of any wrong, of individual or community, can be tolerated. Class legislation and class distinction are evils that must be driven out, lest we go down ultimately to ruin as a people.

With these as my bedrock convictions, I wish to express myself as to capital and labor. Labor has ever been the under dog. Capital entrenched, growing ever more powerful owing to exploitation of labor's production, has ever fought for special benefits at the expense of labor. So ingrained has become this idea of living off the sweat of the other fellow's brow that all who do not do physical labor take it as a matter of course that theirs is a legitimate privilege to reap where they have not sown. Business, big and little, is all based on this idea, and what is called a desirable competitive system has long been but a cutthroat brigandage under color of law. Laws have been specially framed by those who serve special interests, so as to take from the real producer and give to the exploiter. Newspapers, deliberately or because of expediency, uphold this. The courts interpret the laws as passed, often because they have no choice, and the poor man who steals a loaf of bread to feed his starving children goes to prison, while those who rob whole communities very often go free.

Selfishness, bordering on sanction of robbery outright on the part of those who exploit the producers, is the root of all. The remedy is an absolute uprooting of this root. Heretofore labor has been docile. A change has come. Retribution and readjustment are now to the fore. The workingman has ceased to say, "Baa," and has assumed a resenting aggressiveness that is startling the politicians and the exploiters nigh into a panic.

I hope and pray that as labor steps into greater and greater powers, misuse of these powers will be avoided. It is believed that stabilizing will ensue and the mark to which to go will be respected.

P. Oldrich.

RIDICULES MEDICAL PROFESSION

Athena, Feb. 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have great respect for the medical profession. We owe it much for the advancement of the world in the way of hygiene, better standards of living and public health.

No doubt there are many things the layman does not understand in the way of science, but usually he has horse sense, in the aggregate at least.

In olden times disease was considered an evil spirit and had to be "exorcised." A man was considered to take on devils by the quantity, and when he got seven devils, he was sick enough to call the priest. We have ceased to "exorcise" to cure, but we run the gamut with method. The enthusiasm of the adherent of one method is as strong as that of any other, to say nothing about the "regular" medico, with his powders, pills and little pus injector, and who will cut your appendix out and examine it afterward to see if you needed it; or he will disembowel you and scrape your innards, but it will be "regular," with the price sufficient to satisfy the ethical standards of the profession.

Neither will we forget the quack with his roots, herbs, barks and strong-smelling lotions. Nor can we quite forget the common remedies that mother used to make. How can we forget those compresses of smartweed, those infusions of dog fennel and the good old boneset tea? How we looked forward to our castor oil and our sulphur and molasses!

But all those things were for getting well after sickness. The medico of these days doesn't propose that we shall get sick. How he laughs up his sleeve at even the "regulars" of other days. Old Dr. Hornbook with his saddle bags has long ago gone into the discard. Our modern medico will "immunize" us and to do this he has invented a little squirt-gun which, with the kind cooperation of sick cows and diphthetical horses, he will "immunize" at so much per squirt of defunt germs, which he calls anti-toxin. And he gets busy to make it mandatory upon the people to be "anti-toxicated," or vaccinated, at certain times, and if they live they are ever after "immune," or at least as long as the rotten "serum" percolates through the blood.

Nature has lots of surprises for the inquiring mind. If Solomon lived today he would be stumped by the question how the rotten blood of a lower animal could invigorate the blood of a man.

B. F. Wood.

"SAVE YOUR OWN DAYLIGHT"

Prineville, March 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—At last those who want to camouflage an extra hour of daylight have hit the right nail on the head by going to work an hour earlier and let the old clock alone. Going to work an hour earlier will not upset conditions and customs like setting the clock ahead. Neither should this action be binding on the whole community: that is, it should not become a law, but if the majority of any crew of working people desire to commence an hour earlier, they should take the matter up with their employer and let them get together on the question. The setting of the clock ahead certainly was a curse to the farmer; also to some businesses. This thing of scrapping over higher wages and shorter hours and saving an hour of daylight gets one nowhere. If one wants to raise a garden, if he will get up at 5 o'clock and put in an hour or an hour and a half in the morning and again in the evening a little more time, he will not have to worry about the saving of an hour of daylight.

Now let's act all together and, instead of thinking that the world owes us a living, let us think there is a living for us in this old world if we work for it, and not be parasites. Let everyone get down to really earning his or her own living.

Gen Uine.

DISCOUNTS ELECTION PROMISES

Portland, March 13.—To the Editor of The Journal—It looks as if we were going to have a full crop of candidates this year. The boys are throwing their hats into the ring very rapidly and promising the dear people all kinds of good things. How they do prate about honesty, efficiency, economy, square deal, equal justice to everyone, and all that sort of bally rot. In the past we have let the candidates get by with their promises, which they have forgotten after they have attached themselves to the pay roll, but this year we ought to challenge them to prove what they are going to do, and how. For example, I was today handed an election card bearing the name of Cadwell for assessor, and the slogan "Lower Taxes." Now we all know that taxes are high, and in all human probability will be higher. The legislature is voting expense, and so are the people. We are asking and getting many things, and that means more taxes. It does not seem to be within the power of anyone to reduce taxes. But Mr. Cadwell promises lower taxes. How is he going to do it? Is he going to close the public schools, stop the harbor improvement, put an end to good roads, shut up the library, abolish the legislature, nail up the doors of the poor farm and county hospital, tie crepe on the city hall and courthouse, keep us from employing a staff of competent teachers, or what? Is it in his power to do all or any of these things? We are entitled to know what this candidate means by "lower taxes," and how he is going to keep his promise.

G. W. Mohr.

Curious Bits of Information For the Curious

Gleaned From Curious Places

Owing to Queen Victoria's hatred of tobacco, one German ambassador staying at Windsor was driven to lie on his bedroom hearthrug when smoking a cigar and puff the smoke up the chimney. Baron von Eckardstein relates in his reminiscences. The queen's prejudices against tobacco were shared by many of her subjects until quite late in her reign. Admiral Victor Montagu records having "stayed in more than one house where smoking was not allowed at all, and in many houses you could not possibly smoke until the ladies had departed to bed. Then you were relegated to a damp, dreary cold office in the vaults—the servants' hall or the housekeeper's room." Outdoor smoking was considered equally wrong in places where fashion thronged. Lady Dorothy Nevill, dwelling on the rigid code which regulated social life in mid-Victorian days, says: "To smoke in the streets was bad, but to smoke in Hyde park was a serious social crime. The first gentleman to defy this unwritten social law was the grandfather of the present Duke of Sutherland, who, to the astonishment of his friends, one day boldly walked to the park with a cigar between his lips—an unconventional act which created quite a sensation."

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

They're rather giving Neyberry the "razz-berry" back in Michigan.

* * *

The half million pounds of TNT coming to Oregon will doubtless make itself heard in due time.

* * *

The bootblack arrested on a charge of selling moonshine will probably find it more profitable to stick to shoeshine.

* * *

Winter is breaking early in Alaska. Now will some good weather prophet please tell us what effect that will have on our season down here?

* * *

Hog Canyon, on the Columbia River highway, has been renamed Rowena Dell. But Rowena Dell by any other name would be as entrancing.

* * *

Chicago's chief of police has told the city council that he will rid Chicago of crime in six months or resign. But suppose the police won't let him!

* * *

Billy Sunday having conditionally accepted the vice presidential nomination in advance, we'll say that if Billy were vice president for four years he'd get next to enough sin to keep him preaching for the next four centuries.

SIDELIGHTS

The Carlton city council has placed an order for 165 feet of hose to be used for washing the city streets.

Astoria was not classed among the cities that have urgent need of new federal buildings, and the Budget declares that "if there are 15 cities in America more needy in this respect than is Astoria, they're not needy; they're downright destitute!"

* * *

"Heppner," says the Gazette-Times, "is finally going forward with great big progressive strides. Modern business blocks, improved streets and above all, an adequate water supply, will soon give our city an appearance the like of which but few of us dreamed a few years ago."

* * *

What an Oregonian—any Oregonian—thinks of his state's climate in comparative terms is illustrated by a travel note in the Crane American: "Tony Matejovitz returned the first of the week from Manitowoc, Wis., where he had been visiting since December. Tony is more in love with Harney county than ever. He says there were only two thawing days during his stay in Wisconsin, and that living was a failure so far as he was concerned, in such a cold climate."

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Portland hotel men individually take a very decided stand against following up the practice of Boise, Idaho, hotels, which have just sent out, through the Idaho Hotel Men's association, the following notice: "Travelers: Please notice. Boise hotels will be overcrowded March 26-27-28. Please avoid Boise during that time if possible." This is the second such notice posted in Portland hotels at the request of the Idaho organization. "Wouldn't we look nice," a local boniface declared, "announcing to the world that Portland hotels would be overcrowded in June and urging travelers to avoid the city? Impossible! We'll take care of every visitor somehow, and they will be made comfortable."

* * *

Pat Gallagher, orator, statesman and irrigator, from Ontario, Or., is at the Hotel Portland again from his Eastern Oregon wilds. The particular purpose of the present visit was to spread the mantle of his oratory over the St. Patrick's day celebration of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, of which "Pat" is a member.

* * *

J. M. Hawkins, who deals in abstracts, etc., and who was formerly a moving picture show magnate at Albany, is a guest at the Seward hotel, with Mrs. Hawkins.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Ira F. Powers were guests at the Portland hotel Wednesday night following the return of Mrs. Powers from an extended visit among friends in California cities. Mr. Powers returned from a month's sojourn in the south several days ago.

* * *

Ed W. Hackman of La Grande is stopping at the Imperial while visiting in the city. At the same hotel is C. P. Carter of the Union county city.

* * *

Some 50 members of the senior class of the home economics department of the Oregon Agricultural college were registered Thursday as guests at the Multnomah hotel. They were accompanied by Miss Ava B. Milam and Mrs. S. W. Prentiss of the state college and were conducted by their instructors through a number of Portland's leading foodstuffs manufactories.

* * *

"Jiggs and Maggie" had quite a time finding a place to rest their heads Thursday, following their arrival from Anaconda, Mont., with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. MacIntyre of the same city. "Jiggs and Maggie" are properly known as Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Duffy, but their friends have branded them with the names of The Journal comic characters, perhaps because they are so exactly opposite to the funny folk. The Anaconda visitors are stopping at the Seward while visiting briefly in Portland.

* * *

C. W. Meldrum of Seattle, assistant general passenger agent of the Great Northern railway, together with J. M. Doyle and T. B. Dignan of Everett, Wash., superintendent and assistant superintendent of the same road, are guests at the Multnomah. At the same hotel is H. H. Francisco, a general agent for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway, who, it is rumored, is in the city to arrange for the establishment of a Portland office for the company.

* * *

Seaside's quota of visitors in Portland Thursday included H. S. Sheldon at the Multnomah, E. N. Hurd at the Oregon and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Chapman. Hurd is mayor at the coast city, where things are thriving apace and a splendid tourist season is in prospect. In fact, a number of summer beach cottages have already been occupied, some of them by persons who plan to remain through the few coming cool spring days.

* * *

A. H. Cox, prseident of the Oregon Lumber company, accompanied by D. D. Phelps, both of Pendleton, are registered at the Multnomah hotel. Another lumberman whose name is on the same register is W. H. Dougherty, president of the Newport Lumber company. R. T. Wodeck, secretary, treasurer and manager of the Crossett Western Lumber company of Wauna, Or., is also a Multonmah guest.

IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[Those who have been watching the joint smoke of Corvallis and Benton—alias the Blue Ribbon—county, and have wondered who kindled the fire and who kept it going, are hereby informed. Mr. Lockley lists the achievements and prospects of the city and county aforesaid, and ascribes leadership and consummate organizing ability to the Corvallis Commercial club and those choice spirits who founded it and have since made it a power for forwarding the highest interests of town and country alike.]

The Corvallis Commercial club is the civic center of the community life of Corvallis. It is the child of the Citizens' league, which in the old days met monthly in the city hall to discuss the welfare of the city and county. A group of the forward looking citizens of Corvallis decided about 10 years ago that a live commercial club would stimulate the growth of the city, so the club was organized and quarters rented. A committee consisting of Burt W. Johnson, Bob Johnson and A. J. Johnson, none of whom is a relative of the others, by the way, went to Portland and investigated the plan of operation of the Portland Commercial club, and, incidentally, spent several thousand dollars for equipment for the club, including billiard tables, carpets, rugs, furniture and an elaborate set of dishes with the monogram "C. C. C." The Oregon Agricultural college architect was called upon to draw up plans for the remodeling of the quarters for the club, and about $6000 was spent on the decorations and equipment of the rooms. A committee secured 100 members who paid an initiation fee of $25 each and agreed to pay dues for one year, and the club was successfully launched.

* * *

A group of us, including C. E. Ingalls, president of the club; N. R. Moore, a former president; Bob Johnson, one of the charter members and one time secretary; H. W. Hand, the present secretary; E. M. Duffy, a trustee, and several others, sat in the lounging room of the club an evening or so ago and discussed the club's past performances, present activities and future plans. Inasmuch as everyone present contributed to the conversation I am not going to directly quote any one of the group, but will give the facts as I learned them.

* * *

The club has issued several illustrated booklets for distribution throughout the Middle West, as well as many leaflets and folders, spending approximately $6000 on printed matter, as well as using advertising space in various eastern publications.

One of the most successful bits of publicity fathered by the Commercial club was the taking of the Oregon Agricultural college band and a large delegation of students to the Rose Festival, where the students carried a banner 600 feet long in the procession, portraying by text and picture the products of Benton county.

* * *

The club backed the gathering, preparing and display of the Benton county exhibits at the various state fairs, which resulted in Benton county winning the blue ribbon over all other Oregon counties in 1907, 1908, 1910, 1911 and 1912 and securing second place in 1913 and 1917. This won for Benton county the title of the Blue Ribbon county. The club helped prepare the exhibit that won the mammoth silver cup donated by the Great Northern railway for the county, making the best agricultural and horticultural display in 1911. To Frank Groves, W. H. Savage, and, later, Sidney Trask, is due much of the credit for the success of the prize winning exhibits.

The club has secured many industries for Corvallis, such as the McCready sawmill and the new cannery. For the cannery the club and the surrounding farmers raised a fund of $4000 to purchase the ground that was donated to the cannery.

* * *

The club has promoted innumerable get together excursions throughout the county. It keeps open house during the short courses of the agricultural college. It has been back of the road legislation and the securing of a county agricultural agent. During the war the Commercial club was headquarters and the guiding spirit in the various war activities, such as the L. L. L. L., the sale of War Savings Stamps, the Liberty and Victory loan drives, the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and Salvation Army drives, the rounding up of slackers and the promoting of enlistments. It has promoted and backed the drives for more silos, better poultry, more prune orchards, greater acreage of berries, better stock and more of it, rotation of crops and the greater usefulness to the state and the west of the Oregon Agricultural college and the University of Oregon by the raising of more revenue for their support.

* * *

The club is planning to secure a manager and an executive secretary and to start aggressively on a campaign of civic betterment. The program contemplates the securing of a $200,000 federal building, a public library, a community center where farmers and their wives can meet when in town and which will serve as headquarters for the county agricultural agent, a box factory, the planting of more vegetables and berries for the cannery, the extension and improvement of the present auto tourist camp grounds and the building of a much needed commodious and strictly modern hotel.

* * *

The present officials of the club are C. E. Ingalls, president; H. W. Hand, secretary; H. C. Woodcock, treasurer, and J. C. Lowe, E. M. Duffy, M. H. Bauer and F. I. Kinney, trustees.

Each Tuesday noon from 50 to 60 of the live wires of the community meet at lunch to discuss the problems of community betterment and out of these meetings have come a splendid spirit of team work, cooperation and community spirit.

Olden Oregon

Preliminaries to the Creation of the Territory of Idaho, 1863.

After the territory north of the Columbia river had been cut off from Oregon and organized as Washington, a sentiment developed among the settlers east of the Cascades for a separate territory. In January, 1861, the Washington territorial legislature was asked to adopt a memorial to congress asking for the creation of the territory of Walla Walla. It was lost in the house of representatives by a vote of 18 to 12. Petitions were then circulated asking the legislature to submit to the voters a constitution for the proposed new state of Idaho. After the bill had been amended in the lower house by substituting Washington for Idaho the measure was tabled. The settlers east of the mountains then took their cause to congress, which on March 3, 1863, created the territory of Idaho and fixed the present eastern boundary of Washington.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

I count D. S. Dunbar of Fairview one of the richest men in Oregon. Dunbar come to this state when he was 6 year old, and that was nigh 70 year ago. He's got a big stock of recollections and experiences to draw from, and a mighty good life of usefulness besides, and I reckon when he gits to heaven Dunbar's check'll pass among them there celestial financiers with more figgers on it than some of our most notorious millionaires and timber grabbers.

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader

OREGON NOTES

It is proposed to locate a new trout hatchery just south of Hood River.

County Fruit Inspector Hopson advises Umatilla county fruit growers to spray for scale now.

Three crates of Chinese pheasants have been shipped to Bend for distribution in Deschutes county.

The annual state convention of the Oregon Association of Master Plumbers will be held at Salem May 14.

A mail service three times a week between Prineville and Mitchell has been promised by the postal department.

Bids are being asked for the leasing of more than 200 tracts of wheat land on the Umatilla Indian reservation.

Machinery has been ordered for a factory to make Swiss cheese in Coos county. This will be the first factory of its kind in Oregon.

Four new trains have been put on by the Oregon Electric company between Portland and Eugene, necessitating many schedule changes.

The county commissioners of Wallowa county have authorized a loan of $1000 to the farm bureau to be used in buying squirrel poison.

Lumber amounting to nearly 10,000,000 feet will be shipped from the Columbia river to Australia, China, Cuba and South America this month.

O. I. Davidson, a farmer on the Ochoco project, has placed an order for 250 pounds of Grimm alfalfa seed. It will cost him about 70 cents per pound.

W. L. Norton and J. M. Campbell have purchased 400 acres of the Russ estate opposite Coquille and intend to convert it into a first class dairy farm.

The first candidate in Clatsop county to file his petition is B. F. Coffey of Hammond, who aspires to the Democratic nomination for county commissioner.

Owing to the low stage of the Columbia river, the Wind River Lumber mill at Cascade Locks is experiencing difficulty in floating logs over the bar of Wind river.

At a recent meeting of livestock producers at Prineville a resolution was passed demanding an investigation of the methods of the Portland Union stockyards. No specific charge was made.

The state board of control has sold $11,000 worth of flax to an Eastern firm.

Much new business is being offered the lumber mills of Western Oregon and Washington by buyers for the railroads.

The Thrift ranch, one of the landmarks of Curry county, near Langlois, has been sold for $72,000. It consisted of 840 acres, 500 of which are under cultivation. With the ranch went 100 dairy cows.

WASHINGTON

Street car fares at Walla Walla are to be raised from 8 to 10 cents April 15.

Garfield and vicinity have been favored with a rain that has thoroughly soaked the ground.

Engineers are preparing plans and specifications for about $50,000 worth of street paving at Endicott.

Sheepmen report at Walla Walla heavy losses in lambing this year on account of the cold spring weather.

Total shipment of apples from Wenatchee to date amounts to 10,632 cars. Nearly 1500 cars remain to be forwarded.

Seven girls and seven boys were born in Centralia during February, according to the records of the city health officer.

A subscription list has been started at South Bend to raise $5000 to furnish new headquarters for the American Legion.

Apple growers in the Wenatchee district are loading their apples in box cars for shipment East in default of refrigerator cars.

The federal employment office at Yakima reports that $65 a month with board and lodging is not enough to attract idle men to work.

A report from Pasco says that more rain is needed by wheat growers. Many report that much of the fall sown grain will have to be reseeded.

Word has been received from the state highway commissioner that improvement between Pomeroy and Clarkston will begin immediately.

H. B. Gilbert has been elected president of the newly organized Republican club of Yakima county. A vice president for each town in the valley will be named later.

Governor Hart has denied a pardon to Charles Gay, former constable of Toppenish, convicted of assaulting John Packwood on Armistice day. He was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

A law giving school directors power to increase the state school tax levy from 10 to 15 mills will be asked of the coming session of the legislature by the conference of school directors and teachers.

Death has claimed two of Spokane's oldest citizens. One was Thomas Street, who would have been 101 years old March 21. The other was Samuel Merritt who was 100 years old last January.

About 100 commanders and other officers of American Legion posts at a meeting at Yakima declared themselves in favor of the enactment by the legislature of a law giving service men a bonus of $15 for each month served.

IDAHO

In anticipation of a bad fire season North Idaho lumber interests are organizing a strong fire protection.

H. R. Risley of Grand Junction, Colo., has been appointed manager of the Idaho district of the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph company.

The influenza situation at Potlatch has so far improved that churches will be allowed to hold services. The ban continues on other public gatherings.

According to an estimate of the Star Valley Independent of Afton, Wyo., $8,000,000 expended in the upper Star valley of Wyoming would make possible the irrigation of 2,000,000 acres of Idaho land at a cost of only $6 per acre.

The Journal Always Worked For That Great Municipal Asset, The Auditorium.

Portland will entertain during the summer of 1920 the national Shrine convention, the national