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]

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Inspiration and genius—one and the same! Victor Hugo.

VICE PRESIDENT LODGE?

THE chief treaty ripper would not be The Journal's choice for vice president. If there is to be a referendum on the peace treaty in the election, Mr. Lodge ought to be a nominee for president.

But it would be better for the Republican indorsement through the Oregon primaries to go to Senator Lodge than to the unknown who is using the Oregon primary system for the second time for the purpose of personal notoriety. The primary is a serious business. It is not a plaything, or an advertising bureau or a vehicle of personal publicity.

It ought to be protected against nobodies who file for a nomination, without hope of final success and with expectation only of getting a state delegation through default of the voters for lack of a better candidate to vote for. The same person who is a candidate before the Oregon Republican primaries for vice president now, was a candidate four years ago, and was given the Oregon indorsement.

It would be painful to many to see Senator Lodge, the arch conspirator against the peace treaty, made vice president of the United states. But it is important to save the Oregon primary law from being made ridiculous by instructing the Republican delegation a second time to vote for a man who is trying to make a plaything of it.

A commendable and a highly appropriate thing would have been for the Oregon Republicans to have thrown the honor to Senator McNary or Congressman Sinnott or Governor Olcott or some other honorable and noteworthy member of the party.

The man who is unable to understand that it is his duty to register has no right to an opinion on who should be the president of the United States. He deserves no voice in the election of national, state or local public officials. The man who is too busy to register is also too busy to eat, sleep, work, discuss measures on the special election ballot or attend his own funeral. This is Registration Week. The place to register is at the courthouse.

AN INDUSTRIAL SALEM

SALEM deserves the attention of other state capitals. Oregon's capital city by deeds is resolutely denying the dictum that the seat of state government must be slothful and parasitic, fattened on the business easily gained from institutions supported by the taxpayers.

Salem has selected an industrial destiny. During the present year the building program of the capital city will aggregate $2,000,000. A new paper mill is to cost $800,000; the new Salem hospital, $150,000; the Salem Deaconess hospital, $50,000; a new building for Willamette university, $120,000; a cannery addition, $75,000; an automobile garage, $50,000; sand and gravel plant improvements, $25,000; improvements to the Salem water system, $40,000; remodeling of a meat market, $15,000; and other improvements include a sash and door company, a packing plant, railroad betterments, a new hotel grillroom, work on state properties and even a filling station.

The program is notable for a city of Salem's population. It will be noted that much of the enterprise is incident to the transforming of local raw products—lumber, fruit, vegetables, meats—into the finished articles of trade.

Salem has chosen wisely. The city that develops industrially with careful relation to the production and needs of the territory tributary to it, takes no backward step. Its fortune and future are secure.

The Columbia river highway was paved to expedite the movement of automobiles. The paved surface which is only 18 feet wide was not intended to furnish stable room or storage spots for vehicles. Every vehicle parked on the crowded, scenic, thoroughfare has around it a danger zone. In adopting an order forbidding the parking of vehicles on the pavement of the highway, the Multnomah county commission has acted in accord with public safety and convenience and has won the gratitude of the community.

THE BOOTLEGGER'S VICTIM

THE killing of the Cason boy is a deplorable affair. His father is entitled to the deepest sympathy.

At the inquest marked hostility was shown the police, and perhaps with reason. But what about the bootlegger who furnished the booze that caused all the trouble?

Who knows what ingredients were in that booze? It may have been dangerous "moonshine"; it may have been a concoction of vile drugs and chemicals; it may have been anything but ordinary whiskey. In any event, the man or men who surreptitiously peddled out the stuff to him are the murderers of the boy. Some time and somewhere they will have to answer for his death, if not before some great tribunal, then at the bar of their own consciences.

Every man and every boy who drinks bootleg booze takes his life in his hands. The hundreds who have died in great agony, the scores who have been made blind and the many others who in one form or another have paid an awful penalty for drinking the mixtures, are a terrible warning to all to let bootleg booze alone.

One of the recent discoveries is that at least 50 per cent of the luncheon club habitues have opportunity to strike a telling blow at the high cost of living by dispensing with personal smoking. The other 50 per cent make the atmosphere thick enough to satisfy any crowd.

CORNERED POTATOES

POTATOES go to consumers at 8 to 10 cents a pound.

We are told that there is a corner in the potato market. A Pittsburg millionaire is at the head of an organization which has secured large control of the supply and is now proceeding to extort the profit made possible by that control.

This is what helps make Non-partisan leagues. Most farmers sold their potatoes long ago and at prices far below the figures now exacted. The huge margin between what the farmer sold for and the consumer pays not only distresses farmers but angers consumers.

Potatoes are the food of the poor. They are a staple on the dining table of every humble home. They can be usually afforded when milk is too dear and meats impossible. They are the strengthening diet of children in such homes, the nourishing food of the country's future citizenship.

But here is a rich Pittsburger and his group profiteering on the very health and food and strength of these children. And what is worse, we permit our market conditions to be such that the game can be worked. With money in hand the potato gamblers corner the supply, boost their prices, rake in their profits and force many a lowly dining table to go potatoless. It is all done under our eyes, and for lack of sufficient interest in the welfare of society, we permit the laws and the methods of business to be such that this profiteering on human life and strength can be carried on with impunity and immunity.

We owe it to our republic as a duty to make such things impossible. Every potato served on a dining table from now until present extortionate prices are broken, is a protest, if not a warning.

One of the reasons why a great many would-be reformers and special pleaders gain only enemies for the causes they espouse is that they undertake to verbally cudgel the brain of the other fellow into agreement with theirs. They win wrath, not compliance. When a man or a cause needs friends it is no time to make enemies.

BOYS AND "COPS"

CHIEF OF POLICE JENKINS demonstrates that Portland possesses a police official who understands the opportunities for moral improvement which his office affords. He evidently believes that prevention should precede penalization. And he is also convinced that the "boy problem" in this city calls for a solvent. He says:

Too many boys are going wrong because they haven't anything worthy of their interest in play time. It is up to the city or such organized effort of the city as the Community Service association as well as the Boy Scouts and the Y. M. C. A., to get some results in the organization of neighborhood athletic clubs. An athletic club in every neighborhood would end our trouble with "bad boys."

One of the reasons boys get excited about "dodging the cop" is because it has the elements of a game and they like action with competition in it. They would rather do something wholesome if it is equally interesting.

Portland's bad boy problem is serious. We have an unaccountable number of youngsters breaking into stores, stealing automobiles and bicycles and generally raising Cain. Boys in this sort of business are attending preparatory school for the penitentiary.

Let the parents of Portland's boys and girls take an interest in them, make home pleasant and help organize neighborhood clubs. Then the police problem will be solved.

The words constitute a wise and significant extension of the proverb that "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

ROME'S FIRST BARBERS

This is Pliny's account of the first barbers of Rome: "The first barbers that entered Italy came out of Sicily and it was in the year after the foundation of Rome. They were brought in by P. Ticinus Mena, as Varra doth report. Before that time they never cut their hair. The first that was shaven every day was Scipio Africanus, and after him cometh Augustus, the emperor, who evermore used the razor."

WHEN LEAGUERS COME—No. 9

SOME of the forces that have been fighting the Non-partisan league in North Dakota have come out for the league plan of state industries. That is to say, they have accepted the program that they have been fighting the last four years.

The conventions have not yet been held. William Langer, elected attorney general as Non-partisan, is now an anti-league candidate for governor. He is supported in his candidacy by the Fargo Forum and other anti-league newspapers. He declares that he stands for the entire program of the Non-partisan league, as he did three years and one year ago. These newspapers have a large following in the business world.

John Steen is another anti-league aspirant for governor, but unlike Langer, he opposes the league program. R. Anestos, another anti-league candidate for governor, opposes the league plans.

An elimination convention is soon to be held to select one candidate to oppose the league candidate in the Republican primaries to be held in June. At this convention a platform will be written, when it will be determined whether the league program will be opposed, whether straddled or whether accepted in full.

The league candidate for governor is Lynn J. Frazier. He is a farmer, who was selected governor four years ago and re-elected two years ago. Langer, the anti-league newspapers and such of the business world as are supporting him, advocate state-owned elevators, flour mills, the state owned bank and the other state enterprises to which North Dakota is committed. The great difference between these two factions is over the matter of control. The leaguers wish to continue the program under the direction of Townley and the Non-partisan league, while Langer and his anti-league cohorts want to continue it under the leadership of persons who favor the program but who are opposed to league domination.

The businessmen contend that the league is exploiting the state and is building up a national political machine at the expense of the taxpayers of North Dakota. That it is running the state for the benefit of the league instead of the benefit of the people, and that it is bankrupting the state through high taxes and unbusinesslike management of state affairs. The leaguers contend that the businessmen are insincere in their pledges of support to the farmer program; that their tardy concern for the farmers' welfare is only camouflage and that if they and Langer are permitted to gain control, the farmers' program and the state utilities are doomed. They point to the complicency with which business interests permitted Minneapolis grain corporations to annually extort millions from the farmers without lifting a hand in their defense. They maintain that such action could only come because the local business interests had combined with the outside grain companies to exploit the farmer.

Beyond question Langer and his followers are now supporting the socialistic league program because they realize the futility of opposing it. During the past four years the men now behind Langer have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in fighting it but they have become reconciled to it, and now their only hope is to oust the league, though continuing the program under business man management.

It has been a bitter lesson for the distributive, banking, mercantile, insurance and other interests of North Dakota. It has been a costly one to them. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent in opposing the league. The established business order lost heavily through business diverted to league controlled cooperative stores, state banks, state insurance and other state operated enterprises.

Under a new system of taxation, a heavy part of the cost of the state-owned utilities is assessed against the private business institutions which are being driven out of business or are greatly handicapped. But worse than all else is the bitterness and class hatred, the passion and division into hostile groups that have been brought about.

Those in the business world could have avoided all this. They could have saved their campaign funds, saved their profits on legitimate business, escaped the unjust taxes laid on them and obviated all the bitterness by acting before instead of after the league came into existence through a farmers' revolution.

The business world of Oregon has had fair warning that this state is to be invaded. They have had full notice that invective and abuse seem more helpful than harmful to the league organizers. Prevention is always easier than cure.

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.]

WHEN LEAGUERS COME

Dufur, April 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—I am reading your daily editorials now running in The Journal entitled "When Leaguers Come." It is a subject to give all good citizens concern at this time. We have no better class of citizens; the farmers have always been conservative, little given to partisan politics; like sheep, they have always been easily led to the shearers. The buyer puts the price on the fleece and the seller puts the price on the cloth, and this condition has obtained for everything he produces and on all things he must buy. The farmer must sell at wholesale, but he can not buy at wholesale.

The grain and cotton exchanges make millionaires out of the handling of his crops in a few years, and the farmer wonders how it is done. His willing vote has made the "Honorable" men of the country while his lot has never risen above "slopping the hogs" and a handshake by the honorable men once in two to four years just before election. He has always tried to be inoffensive and friendly to everybody and he wonders why "his many friends" do not press him to "accept" the nomination for political office. He is very modest, you know, in believing what he has been taught, that "the office should always seek the man, rather than the man the office."

And so he must be content with his humble but honorable job of slopping the hogs. How can you blame him if this life becomes servile and monotonous? He is human; he loves his wife and children; he wants to see them rise in esteem and enjoy some of the comforts of life from the fruits of their incessant labor. It pains him to see his wife growing old, wrinkled and haggard with toil from early morning until late at night with no hope for better days, for rest and recreation, this side of the Great Divide. How they have labored and sacrificed to educate those fine boys and girls no one will ever know.

Is this picture overdrawn? Is this the common life that obtains on the farm? If not, why so much concern about "how to keep the boy on the farm"? It is all right to "give him a pig or a calf" for encouragement while he is young and allow him the full market price, without cost, when he sells it, but the boy, like the calf, grows older by and by, only to learn by actual experience what every farmer has learned, namely, that after he has fed the calf at his own expense for two or three years someone comes along and in an hour takes all the profit he thought he had made.

No, the farmer doesn't want to join the Non-Partisan league, and he will not unless he is forced to it as a last resort, but he does want a square deal, and he believes he has as good a right to shuffle the cards for himself as anyone else has.

He wants to be represented in the legislature by his own class in proportion to the number of votes he casts, and in all other offices in the gift of the people. Let him have a voice in the management of his own affairs. No lawyer or doctor, from which public offices are filled, understands his economic and social viewpoint so well as he, be they ever so honest or honorable. Let the business men of the state come together and demand this right for the farmer and there will be no danger of the Non-Partisan league ever crossing the Columbia river into Oregon. Farmer.

THE RETURNED SOLDIER

Vancouver, Wash., April 3.—To the Editor of The Journal: Upon reading yesterday's editorial page, I noticed under the heading, "Letters From the People," one entitled, "In Reply to a Volunteer," and signed by "A Bondholder."

I would like him to look up in the statistics available for that purpose and find out what per cent of the demobilized soldiers "who are willing to work" can get all the "jobs they want." I realize that in Brownsville this bondholder has probably seen all the local returned lads absorbed into the industrial life of peaceful pursuits, but that condition does not prevail in the large cities, nor in the thickly settled parts of our country.

He says that a man who stayed home produced and bought bonds is every bit as patriotic as the man with a gun.

If a man was a specialist and essential to a given work or business and devoted himself and his energies toward the cause to the best of his ability, I will agree, but if he was not an essential and still stayed at home, that man is a slacker, and in his heart he knows it.

He says, "A good many who bought bonds are in debt and paying as high as 8 per cent on borrowed capital." He refers, I have no doubt, to the present market quotations on bonds.

He speaks of the farmers hiring ex-soldiers in the hay fields last summer, and he says that two of them were about equal to one in 1914.

It may be the case in his small town, but in the very great majority of cases it is not so. The farmer boys who went in the U. S. army are no worse now than when they left home, except in cases where they were wounded or gassed in action or otherwise incapacitated.

His closing paragraph is what got under my skin. He says, "They want big money and lots of leisure."

In other words, our Brownsville bondholder says that all of us that want a bonus, or one of the promises that was made to us fulfilled, are Wobblies and Reds.

Robert L. Snodgrass.

URGES AMNESTY

McEwen, March 28.—To the editor of The Journal—Wilson was elected president, with other votes than those of the Democratic party, for the reason that people had lost faith in the Republican party. Whether he has been a success or not, the party will have to carry it, good or bad. There is no question he had the people with him in the first place. And he has had every opportunity to have them now, but has he availed himself of that opportunity? I think not. The war was not the only bad thing we have had to put up with. True, we hated to see the boys starting off to be shot at, but we suffered that and thought it bad enough. When the armistice was signed we expected everything to drop back to where it was before the war so we might forget turmoil and strife, but instead of peace and quiet we find savage officials all over the country hunting down and throwing into jail everybody they can, in a manner that makes one doubt whether we are really civilized. Wilson could have carried his party to success again had he proclaimed these savage laws void long ago, with amnesty to all political prisoners. But he has not seen fit to do so. J. L. Edmiston.

APPEAL FOR READING MATTER

Portland, April 4.—To the Editor of The Journal—Without beating about the bush, without excuse or apology, this appeal is for used books and magazines to be shipped to the logging camps.

The Anderson System, on its own initiative and unaided by subsidy from any source, and without the financial backing of any organization, has carried on a systematic fight, now in its fourth year, that has never let up, for a movement against all those forms of radicalism classified as Bolshevism.

It is the community's fight, the fight of every good American, of every individual citizen.

This rising tide of Bolshevism threatens to engulf all of us. We must collectively, for the safety of ourselves and the safety of our children, build a barrier that will withstand the storms that now gather with increasing intensity. There is but one barrier that will hold against the onworking surge—the barrier of an aroused and solidified public sentiment, malignantly active in the sense that all Americans hold dear.

I ask the sympathetic cooperation of the public in Portland for the work in behalf of the public weal, to which I have commited myself and my propaganda, from which there is no turning back.

I base my request on the following statement of facts: That there are thousands of men in the logging camps who are without reading matter, and in spite of the fact that they draw large wages they do not subscribe for any literature, with few exceptions. This field has been wide open and is still open to literature that is not profitable for the men to read.

That during the year of 1919 the Anderson System delivered 139 lectures on genuine Americanism, reaching about 79,000 men.

That 535 boxes of books and magazines were shipped to 122 logging camps by freight, no box smaller in size than the Carnation milk box.

I, who conceived this work, was working at that time for the Portland Lumber company in 1916, and saw the field was unchallenged. The un-American agitators had it all to themselves, and generally the public thought it didn't amount to much.

For the convenience of the public the Anderson System constructed 50 blue boxes that are scattered over the down-town streets, also outside the down-town churches, that they might deposit the used magazines and books. From these blue boxes they are taken to a store on 373 Burnside, where the literature is assorted, compiled and packed into substantial boxes and shipped. Many logging camps are depending on regular shipments and the men are disappointed when it does not come. At present there is no literature on hand. Americans, if you are awake to the responsibility and the opportunity that confronts you, you will do your part in combating this baneful influence that society must counteract.

John Anderson.

A MILK PRODUCER DISSENTS

Gresham, April 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—I read in last night's Journal the findings of the commission relative to the milk situation, and wish through The Journal to express the views of at least one dairyman. I do not know who selected this commission but it is very evident, if I rightly interpret the wording of the article, that they know very little if anything about the cost of the production of milk, and the only thing they had in view was cheaper milk for the consumer, even if it does have to be furnished at a loss to the producer. A commission that knows enough to determine equitably to all concerned a matter of this kind (which this commission evidently does not) knows that to supply a city like Portland with enough milk it is necessary to have a surplus, but they say the surplus is of no concern to the public and must be cared for by the producers and consumers, which in the final analysis means that the loss of caring for said surplus is to be added to the loss this commission has already put upon the producer. I venture the assertion that if Portland should have a shortage of milk and the members of this commission were deprived of their daily supply, they would be the first fellows to howl.

The dairymen are not asking for large profits, but it seems to me that, with the wage commanded by all classes of labor and the large profits the average business man is pulling down, they can afford to pay a price for milk that would at least save the producer from actual loss. They say in their report: "Reduction in the price of milk will encourage and enable the consumer to use more milk, which will compensate the producer and dealer for the lower price." Wise heads! They do not seem to realize that when this milk is furnished at a loss to the producer the more furnished, the greater the loss.

Marion Johnson.

Curious Bits of Information For the Curious

Gleaned From Curious Places

If it weren't for "Mike" and "Jim," you'd have a hard time getting those delicious mutton chops for breakfast. No, "Mike" and "Jim" aren't human beings. They're just a pair of trained rams that lead the sheep to slaughter in the Chicago stock yards. Cattle and hogs at the yards have drivers who emit noises both threatening and conciliatory—young men who follow the animals to the killing floor and back up their noises with cracking of long whips. But not so sheep and lambs. These have no drivers, for they refuse to be driven. But they can be led—by one of their kind—and that's where "Mike" and "Jim" come in. Every time a bunch of sheep is to start for the shackling pen and killing floor, "Mike" and "Jim" are trotted out. They meet the herd, bow gracefully, right-around-face and lead their new made friends over the "bridge of sighs" to the shackling pens.

Olden Oregon

Dilemma Faced by Immigrants of 1843, the Trail Breakers.

When the immigration of 1843 arrived at the Whitman mission a question arose as to whether it could proceed to The Dalles. Neither Whitman nor McKinlay at Fort Walla Walla knew anything of the country away from the river. They advised the immigrants to leave their wagons and cattle in the Walla Walla valley and to make for themselves boats in which to descend the river. A few took this advice, but the main body decided to go ahead by land. They found plenty of grass for their cattle and had no difficulty in finding a good road. The greatest obstacles encountered were the crossing of the John Day and Deschutes rivers.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Ma and Jerushy has been a-savin' of their aig and butter money and sence they're beginnin' to git interest on their Liberty bonds, the way they're a-toggin' out would of scandalized the congregation a few years back. Ma has clothes that makes her look like a girl, and her and Jerushy and me is takin' dancin' lessons. I reckon if we are a-gittin' old their ain't no use in humpin' up in the corner about it and gittin' thataway all the faster.

NECESSITIES AND LUXURIES

From the Detroit News.

Government reports luxury imports have increased 125 per cent in a year. Necessities have gone so high in price people can't afford to buy them, perhaps.

THE IRRECONCILABLES

From the Chicago Post.

The blundering leadership of Lodge in the direction of the treaty fight was bad enough, but it might have been redeemed had it not been for the 12 Republican irreconcilables. Here are the 12: McCormick, Sherman, Borah, Brandegee, Fernald, France, Gronna, Johnson, Knox, La Follette, Moses, Norris. We transpose the Illinois senators from their alphabetical positions to the head of the list in order that they may have all the "honor" they desire.

These men voted for the reservations; voted against every effort to modify the reservations; toiled day after day to make the resolution of ratification impossible; banked upon the stubbornness of the president to give effect to their destructive program; and when they had succeeded in building a resolution of ratification which they felt assured he would not approve, turned about and voted against everything they had voted for.

We venture to say in the history of American politics there is no instance of more deliberate and cynical assassination of a great measure than this.

It is deplorable that the Republican party must go into the presidential campaign carrying the burden of the 12 irreconcilables

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Only a mean man will run after another to tell him bad news.

* * *

Because a bad man looks sanctimonious is no sign that he is not bad.

* * *

Candor may be all right sometimes, but forget it when a middle-aged woman asks you how old you think she is.

* * *

In these days the lady who turns her back to a man doesn't necessarily indicate that she has no desire to attract his attention.

* * *

You can't be a real optimist unless you are willing to believe that most of the people who make nuisances of themselves mean well.

* * *

We have so many heroes that it's hard to keep them all in their places. Even now there are many people who have forgotten whether Ole Hanson is a prominent janitor or merely an Arctic explorer.

SIDELIGHTS

Baker's merchants will soon be asked by members of the high school salesmanship class to employ them for a part of each day in their sales forces. The original plan for the class to open up a retail department store has been abandoned.

* * *

Local improvement note in the Condon Globe-Times: "The work recently done by City Marshal Wheir on the side streets has made a big change in their appearance and left them in first class shape. They were practically impassable, but a few days' work at small cost has made a wonderful change."

* * *

The addition of 150 men to the payroll of the Brooks-Scanlon Lumber company means the addition of several hundred to the population of the city of Bend, the Bulletin declares, with attendant growth of business and need for municipal growth, especially in the schools. "Look out for the big boom," says the Bulletin in conclusion.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Things have come to a pretty pass! Portland hotelmen have long enjoyed the pleasure of turning prospective guests away at 8 p. m. because persons leaving at 9 o'clock had not yet surrendered their rooms. Action started at the meeting of the hotelmen's association Monday provides that guests must vacate their quarters in the larger hotels by 7 p. m. if they are to avoid charge for an extra day. In the smaller hotels rooms must be surrendered by 2 p. m. Failure of guests to notify the clerks when they intend to check out is responsible for some of the "crowded conditions" that have worried hotelmen here lately. They find what they think to be a crowded house to be half deserted when all the stragglers check out. Meanwhile those who have applied for quarters are, perforce, refused. Portland hotels will be decorated inside and out during the Shrine convention, the hotelmen agreed, and at the request of the Better Business bureau of the Portland Ad club, information booths will be installed in the leading hotels during the convention.

* * *

Will P. Fisher and Burr Fisher, officials of the Fisher Flouring Mills, are guests at the Multnomah hotel from Seattle while giving Portland interests their careful attention. A few of the other Seattle folk at the Multnomah are: Fred H. Baxter, secretary and general manager of the Kelly Clark company; John Purse, general auditor of the Pacific Car & Foundry company, and David Sheely Craig, editor of "Music and Musicians."

* * *

Mrs. T. Edward Wilder and Mrs. J. T. Johnson of Chicago are at the Portland hotel with Mrs. W. F. Tucker following a visit at Mrs. Tucker's Hood River ranch. The travelers, together with Mrs. Tucker, are contemplating a trip through California before the former two return to Chicago.

* * *

Bert Whaling, E. L. Vache, Steve Ayres and M. H. Smith of Los Angeles and James J. Dailey of Seattle are at the Cornelius hotel while "conditioning" on Portland's salubrious climate preparatory to what promises to be a strenuous baseball season. The Cornelius guests are members of the Moose Jaw, Can., baseball crew, which is managed by "Bill" Speas, formerly of the Portland Beavers.

* * *

H. B. Viers ripped off his white apron and jumped over the grocery counter. About the same time he appeared in overalls on his Polk county prune orchard. He and Mrs. Viers with their children are at the Seward hotel, registered from Dallas. Viers finds the out-of-door life the greatest stuff in the world and prunes have groceries beaten a mile.

* * *

In charge of Mrs. William Frederick Gaskins, member of the faculty of the O. A. C. school of music at Corvallis and director of the college Madrigal club, 36 music students from the state college registered Tuesday at the Multnomah. They were down to attend the meeting of the Federation of Musical clubs. Mrs. Gaskins' husband is director of the the school of music at the Oregon Agricultural college.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bolton of Antelope joined their son, Wilbur M., at the Cornelius hotel Wednesday to spend with him the tag end of his Easter vacation from study. The boy is in school at Eugene. Bolton is the leading merchant at Antelope, it is said.

* * *

Mrs. Alberta S. McMurphey requires two lines on the Imperial hotel register when she comes to town from her home at Eugene. Mrs. McMurphey deserves the space, too, for she is a very busy person preparing for the June meetings in Portland of the Order of Eastern Star, of which she is worthy grand matron in Oregon.

* * *

While he travels about the Northwest making dates for his carnival, Harry F. Hofer of the Hofer Shows, retains his headquarters at the Portland hotel. Hofer dropped into the city Tuesday, all enthused about the prospects for a big season at county and district fairs about the Northwest.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Edgett of Boston are guests at the Multnomah hotel, in connection with a tour of the Pacific coast. The visitors own large wool warehouses at Boston, which is next to Portland as a wool handling center.

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Mr. and Mrs. Louis Clark and Miss G. Clark, residents of Moose Jaw, Can., are at the Benson hotel, en route home after a pleasant sojourn in California. The Clarks are ranchers.

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H. R. Gallagher, an official of the Shell Oil company, from San Francisco, accompanied by Don G. Fisher, Northwest representative from Seattle, are stopping at the Portland hotel while seeing to company business in the city.

IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[Reminiscenses of a well known citizen of Eugene are presented by Mr. Lockley today. This citizen relates interesting incidents of farm life in the South, in the days before the war and after.]

Probably no man in Eugene is better loved or more respected than Professor B. J. Hawthorne. Whenever I think of Professor Hawthorne I think of these lines:

Let him not boast who puts his armor on
As he who puts it off, the battle done.

I visited Captain Hawthorne recently at his home in Eugene. Conversations never seem to start at the beginning of things, but always in the middle. Professor Hawthorne passed the fourscore mark several years ago. When I arrived at his house he was chopping wood. Putting on his coat, we went to his den, and when I commented on a man of his age being so vigorous, he took from his leather bill book a hunting license and said: "What do you mean a man of my age? I am not so very old. I still enjoy getting out in the hills after deer. Here is my license. They were kind enough to give me a life license. That will pass me O. K., no matter how many game wardens I meet."

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Smiling reminiscently, he said: "It's odd how the mind works. Showing you that, reminded me of getting something somewhat similar to it a good many years ago. When I surrendered, with the rest of Lee's army at Appomatox, I had just two bits left. I had been marching pretty steadily for four years, so I didn't mind the 100 mile tramp to my home. The morning after I reached home I was out in the field plowing. A day or so later I walked to town. A sentry stopped me and told me to cut the confederate buttons off my uniform. I told him I had no other clothes and no money to buy new buttons. He arrested me and took me to the Union officer in charge. I explained to him that my sole resources were 25 cents, which I was keeping for a rainy day. He wrote me a permit to wear my uniform with the brass buttons of the confederacy on it. At almost every cross street I was challenged and told to cut off my brass buttons. Finally I carried my permit in my hand, and every time a soldier challenged me I would hand him my permit. This got monotonous, for I couldn't go to town without a lot of embarrassment, so I got some flax and hackled it and my mother made some heavy linen cloth out of which she made me a suit. It was a sort of dirty gray at first, but after I had worn it a year or so and it had been washed repeatedly it bleached out to the color of a linen table cloth and looked fine. The longer I wore that suit the better it looked."

* * *

Doesn't that prove what I said a moment or so ago about conversations starting in the middle of things? There is a lot left to one's imagination both before and after Professor Hawthorne secured that permit to wear his confederate buttons. I told him as much, and asked him to start farther back and tell me about his childhood. "To start with my childhood will take us back quite a long way," he said. "for I was born in 1837, on June 19, on a farm in Virginia. How vividly one remembers incidents of no particular consequence, while more worth while things are forgotten. I used to have to feed the chickens, turkeys, geese and hogs before I could have breakfast. I remember, when I was a very little chap, when I was climbing up a ladder to get some corn, a big gander slipped up behind me and nearly bit a chunk out of my bare leg. I remember one winter morning being sent to the mill with a bag of corn to have it ground. The bag of corn was thrown across the back of an old and very deliberate farm horse, and I was perched on top of the bag of corn. My legs were bare, the morning was very cold, the horse was slow, the way was long, and I could hardly walk, my legs were so numb, when at last I reached the grist and flour mill, an hour's ride from home.

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"There were no public schools down South in the '30s and early '40s. I went to a private school. Let me describe that school, for I can see it as clearly as though I had seen it but yesterday. The house was small and was built of logs chinked with moss and mud. It had an earth floor. There were no windows. On one side the clay was poked out from between the logs, which admitted some light. Beneath the chinks was placed a long shelf fastened to the wall. It was made from a hewn plank and served for a writing desk. In the bark side of a slab auger holes were bored into which pegs were driven, and this formed the bench on which we sat when we did our writing. Our teacher was old and crabbed and had palsy, which caused him to sway his head all the time. His name was Barnes. We secretly referred to him as 'Old Shaky Barnes.' He watched us with the rod ever handy. He would sharpen a goose quill with his penknife and set us a copy at the head of a sheet of foolscap, and we filled the sheet with copies of the top line. We used to make our own pencils. We would take a reed or some pithy stalk, poke the pith out of it and, borrowing some bullets from the old folks, would melt the lead over the fireplace and run it into the reed, which made a pretty fair pencil. It was the day of coonskin caps and homespun. We made our pens from goosequills, our pencils from melted lead and our ink from pokeberry juice, which made a very pretty purple ink, while black ink we made from gunpowder or ink balls, which form as a fungus growth on oak trees. We usually had a three months' term in winter, for that was the only time the children could be spared from farm work. It was a hard life we lived, but it made men and women, not pampered pets or parasites. Better hard living and high thinking than the other way about."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader

OREGON NOTES

Klamath Falls carpenters are now working under a wage scale of $1 an hour.

Andrew J. Foster has been reappointed receiver of the United States land office at Lakeview.

An entire carload of eggs, 12,000 dozen, was shipped from Albany last Saturday. This is a record for Linn county.

The school board of Baker has elected Prentiss Brown, principal of Baker high school, superintendent of city schools.

O. P. Coshow of Roseburg has been named campaign director for Douglas county for the interchurch world movement.

The record for new memberships in the First Presbyterian church of Astoria was reached Easter Sunday when 70 people joined.

Programs are out for the annual convention of the Marion county Sunday School Convention association, which meets April 9 in Salem.

The Commercial club of Hood River has petitioned the city council for an ordinance prohibiting merchants from throwing nails into the streets.

The date for the coming convention of the Oregon Cattle and Horse Raisers' association, to be held at Burns, has been changed to May 24 and 25.

State highway engineers are setting stakes on the John Day highway from the Dalles unit to the bridge at Mount Vernon, preparatory to grading.

One man was killed and another injured near Bates, Baker county, last week when a large tree uprooted by a storm fell across a passing logging train.

School teachers in Crook county have formed an organization and indorsed the 2 mill tax levy. The teachers also went on record in favor of a $100 minimum salary.

The two days' snow storm which ended Saturday has caused anxiety to stockmen at Halfway. Cattle are out on the range and in poor condition, and among sheep the lambing season is on.

In an address before Salem business men, President Kenney of the Oregon State Motor association asserted that the gasoline gravity test law was costing automobile owners of the state $1,700,000 a year without any corresponding benefit.

Graduates of any high school in Oregon accredited by the Northwest Association of Secondary and High Schools may be admitted without condition to any college or university under the jurisdiction of the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, according to E. F. Carleton, assistant state superintendent of schools.

WASHINGTON

The June graduating class of Washington State college will be the largest in its history. The number is 218.

Improvements and extensions to the Schaefer Brothers' Logging company at a cost of 100,000 are now in progress.

The Spokane county Republican convention will be held April 17, two days after the precinct caucuses. There will be 660 delegates.

Alumni of Washington State college are to assist residents of Pullman in raising funds to erect a dormitory for women on the campus.

Total municipal improvements under way at Wenatchee will cost $750,000. The money will be raised by the sale of local improvement bonds.

The snowfall which covered North Central Washington is estimated to be worth from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000 to fruitgrowers and farmers.

The county commissioners of Chelan county offer a reward of $800 for the capture of four convicted I. W. W., escaped from the Wenatchee jail.

Reports coming into Ritzville are to the effect that there was not as much damage done to the crops by the recent wind storms as was expected.

Enrollment at Whitman college, Walla Walla, would be limited to 500, of whom 300 would be men and 200 women, under a plan announced by President Penrose.

Bread has dropped at Walla Walla from 11 to 10 cents a loaf, butter 5 cents a pound and eggs to three dozen for $1. These are the lowest prices for two years.

According to an estimate, the people of Yakima valley will pay an additional $15,000 to the railroads for Pullman fares under the proposed 20 per cent increase in rates.

IDAHO

The Montana quarantine against Idaho hay will not go into effect until May 1.

Governor Davis has set aside the week of May 23 to 29 as "Forest Protection week."

State Treasurer Eagleson has called in $155,000 worth of state bonds which have been outstanding since 1907.

Dr. James L. Stewart of Boise has been appointed on the board of medical examiners to succeed R. H. Fisher.

A suit has been filed against Mayor Whitaker and the police force of Pocatello for damages in closing a dance hall. The amount of damages asked for is $10,000.

Republican leaders of Canyon county are planning a drive. They will hold a banquet, discuss national, state and county politics and arrange to raise a large campaign fund.

Suit of the state of Idaho against Leroy C. Jones, former state game warden, to recover large sums collected for game licenses, has reached the state supreme court.

Portland's New Postoffice a Hellenic Structure but for The Journal

Why federal authorities do it is another subject. But since the first and earliest days, when enterprising congressmen sought postoffices with which to please their constituents, the ancient Greek temple has been the inspiration of postoffice architecture. Scattered throughout the United States, consequently, are structures, imposing whether great or small, which possess about 100 per cent of grace and 50 per cent of utility.

When it came time for Portland to have a new postoffice, the old one having fallen far short of the needs of the metropolis of Oregon, the conventional Hellenic design passed through the various complex processes incident to approval. And just about the fateful moment, when the blue prints were to be succeeded by the fashioning of marble and stone, The Journal stepped in, iconoclast fashion, and demanded that Portland be provided, not with a temple flavored with antiquity and suggesting the tardy delivery of mails, but with a business building—not with a two story triumph of architecture, but with an eight story business structure, which would not be less beautiful because more efficient.

It was pointed out that federal bureaus and divisions as tenants in privately owned office buildings were paying an aggregate of $40,000 a year in rentals, and $40,000 represents 6 per cent interest on $666,666.66 2-3. For