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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Better trust all, and be deceived,
And weep that trust and that deceiving,
Than doubt one heart that, if believed,
Had blessed one's life with true believing.
—Frances Anne Kemble.

THE GOMPERS INDICTMENT

THERE is a near revolt in America against high prices.

The overall episode is example. The New York parade is another. Back of these things there is a pent up feeling that is country wide. And, though not discussing the high cost of living, Samuel Gompers put his finger on one agency by which social unrest is stimulated. In an article in the Federation he says:

America must get rid of its veto congress and elect an action congress.

The "No" congress must give place to a "Yes" congress.

The present congress has done little except to apply the brakes and say "No" to one constructive proposal after another.

It has failed us on the peace treaty.

It has failed us in reconstruction.

It has failed us in the high cost of living.

It has failed us in intelligent comprehension of every great question affecting the lives and welfare of our people.

Every word in the indictment is true. The same indictment of congress was recently made by Republican Leader Mondell in a speech in the house, in which he summed up the accomplishments as confined to the following:

Building a bridge over the Minnesota river, granting citizenship to Indians who had fought in the great war, requiring that undelivered mail matter be returned to the sender, granting the cancellation stamp privilege to the Roosevelt Memorial association and authorizing the Protestant Episcopal church of the diocese of Washington to give the same right to women to vote and hold office as now enjoyed by men.

No congress in American history faced greater domestic problems. No congress in American history in the same period of time did less. Though profiteering is rampant, though the cost of living that should have dropped with the signing of the armistice has mounted constantly higher and higher, Congress has dawdled away precious time, doing nothing but obstruct, just as Mr. Gompers says, just as Republican Leader Mondell declared.

Though Mr. Gompers speaks as the head of organized workers, he voices the cause of all workers when he says further in his article:

Democracy must mean equality of opportunity. It must mean the sovereignty of the masses. It must mean absence of domination by a select ruling class or caste or clique.

Congress has done much in recent months to indicate hostility to these principles. Powerful forces in the United States are seeking to wound and cripple democracy. They do not want equality of opportunity. They want an unfair advantage in the industry of the nation, in the legislatures of the nation and in the courts of the nation.

Lincoln said the same kind of thing in his time about the great mass. "Democracy must mean equality of opportunity." Men and woman who are trying to struggle upward and onward must not be crowded backward and downward. In congress itself and hanging around the capital are powerful forces that are trying to wound and cripple democracy. They do not want equality of opportunity.

The leadership of the present congress is out of harmony with the spirit of the masses. Else why has it not made some endeavor to break the ring of steel that holds the cost of living at the present intolerable levels?

Why has it not, in the presence of the demoralization wrought by a gigantic war, put forth some comprehensive program to reconstruct the country?

Why has it not in the broad spirit of patriotism thought first of the welfare of America and last of peanut politics?

Why has it not done something more than obstruct?

The rivers and harbors bill seems to be a husky and rapidly growing youngster. Under an economy program the initial proposal was for a lump sum appropriation of $12,000,000. Maintenance only was contemplated. Then the amount was increased to $20,000,000 in order to include a little new work. Now the senate has approved an appropriation of $24,000,000. The facts are that if pork is literally eliminated, and appropriations are made only for projects that are justified by commerce, present or prospective, the rivers and harbors bill might grow to an adult appropriation of $100,000,000 and be worth ten times that much to the nation's trade.

THESE DAYS OF JAZZ

THE Salem Statesman tells us that "a ringing speech was made by J. W. La Follett, president of the Leader Community club, in favor of the millage school bills" before a meeting of the club at Brooks. Mr. La Follett is a son of State Senator La Follett of Marion county, who is an opponent of the millage bills.

The best blood of the land ought to be in the schools, in the colleges and in the pulpits. It ought to be in the cross roads schools as well as in the institutions of higher learning. Men and women in those places ought to be honored and respected because of their calling. But to get them they have to be paid, and paid with real money.

But we are living in an age of jazz. Today we pay a good seller of life insurance or a traveling marketer of shoes or a plumber five times what we pay a preacher or a professor or a teacher. Our estimate of the value of the two groups is indicated by their respective salary checks. By that token the preacher, the teacher and the professor are a cheap lot. It is the jazz spirit, the jazz tone and the jazz thought of the day.

By the pay checks that we dole out to the latter we indicate that we are merely tolerating them. We no longer give them that high acknowledgment to which they are entitled through their responsibilities, and the place they fill in our scheme of things. We listen to the siren song of Judge D'Arcy of Salem, who said in a public address that "we do not need to educate the boys and girls; they can educate themselves if they are made of the right kind of stuff."

We are drifting away from the safe anchorage. We are listening to the clink of money mixed with the harmonies of our jazz. We are undermining the school system, the educational system, the system upon which self government rests, and by which it is fortified against the stress and storms of social unrest.

Education is not an expense. It is not a burden. It is not a luxury. It is not a non-essential.

It is the heart and blood of the nation. It is an investment whose dividends are young men and women trained to lead democracy through the vicissitudes and crises and quagmires and whirlpools of national life.

Recent announcements indicate that inventions will enable establishment of telephonic communication around the world. Lines are to replace cables across the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, it is said. Next it will be wireless telephony across the seas.

FOUR CARS IN ONE SMASHUP

FOUR automobiles participated in a single crash at Fourteenth and Alder recently. In the smashup one man was painfully cut as he hurtled through a windshield. Accounts indicate that the accident was caused by one driver speeding into an intersection.

A few days before an automobile salesman was fined $100 and sentenced to five days in jail for racing up a street above 50 miles an hour. Another man, also charged with grossly violating the speed law, is to be tried today. Both passed intersections at high speed.

Perhaps the greatest single cause of collisions is lack of control at intersections. Speed usually means lack of control and failure to yield right of way. Cars may be coming from either direction, and drivers not only endanger their own lives but those of every other automobilist as well as pedestrians when they hurtle into the streets too rapidly to stop.

A few days ago a driver came into an intersection at high speed. Another machine with right of way appeared. The first car could not be halted, the driver attempted to pass to the rear, found he couldn't, and then swerved in front. He skidded across the street, hit another machine and went up on the curb.

It is literally a scramble for safety for all automobilists when one car dashes into the intersection at uncontrollable speed. The sane drivers are compelled to perform hazardous feats themselves to avoid the irresponsible pilot.

In the Alder street case three automobiles were wrecked in addition to the one owned by the violator, because one man was operating a machine at excessive speed. A parked car was damaged, and two moving vehicles, attempting to escape, were smashed.

And above all, one man was sent to the hospital with a lacerated throat as a result of failure to control an automobile at an intersection.

Accidents of the kind may yet force the city council to enact an ordinance compelling all machines to come to a full stop at intersections in the downtown district and at main arteries on the east side. Such regulation is now under consideration by the police.

Smelt are said to have been left in heaps on the banks of the Sandy river. Amateur netters called upon for nothing more arduous than to dip the smelt out with nets or bird cages took home many times more fish than they or their friends could use. Yet there are orphans and old people, dependents and unfortunates in various institutions to whom the delicate fish would be a rare treat. Perhaps it isn't yet too late to remember them.

NEAR FIG LEAF FOR WOMEN

THAT French society women wear fewer clothes than the ancient Greeks is word reaching America. At a recent race meet the average weight of clothing worn by society beauties was estimated at three ounces. That is the limit. Paris fashion arbiters tell us, within which the fair sex should keep.

The three ounces of clothing is distributed thus:

Chemise, one quarter of an ounce.
Combination, one ounce.
Stockings, one half ounce.
Dress, one ounce and a quarter.
Petticoats are not worn.

Three reasons are offered for the limited dress. One is the curtailment of French imports of "de luxe" materials.

Another is the corner of American buyers on dress goods at the Lyons fair. Last but not least, is the declaration of hygiene experts that too many and too heavy clothes imperil milady's "complexion and appearance by dragging down her skin and fatiguing her."

Latest advices from Paris indicate that there is little danger of imperiled complexions. Nor will French women be "fatigued" by carrying all those clothes. It all looks like an ultimate return to the garden of Eden and the fig leaf.

News reports tell of huge fire losses in Seattle, San Francisco and Los Angeles. Portland formerly had them, too. But an effective fire prevention campaign cut the per capita loss to one seventh in three years.

CLACKAMAS ROADS

CLACKAMAS county is sometimes made the subject of jest on account of its roads.

But Clackamas county has 1300 miles of road. Its topography is such that its road building is costly. Its land surface is much broken and its population not large in comparison with its area. All these things increase the difficulty of road building.

But few counties have been as lavish in making special road levies by the districts. These levies in most districts have been ten mills for several years past.

The new road program of the county is comprehensive. A special bond issue of nearly $1,800,000 was recently voted. The county has been divided into 11 road districts. Provision is made for paying out of the proceeds of the issue. The understructures of the roads are to be built by the districts through special levies. The effect will be to more than double the amount of the bond issue. In the end it will aggregate a very large expenditure. The plan also provides for a very equitable distribution of the roads through the county.

Three hundred and sixty thousand dollars of the bonds have been subscribed by the people of the county. One subscription of $100,000 was by Mr. Hawley of the paper mill. It is planned if possible for other blocks of the bonds to be similarly absorbed. The effect will be to keep at home the interest money that would otherwise go outside.

In view of it all, it would seem that Clackamas county is not a subject of jest, but of admiration.

It is announced that the prices of both oats and corn have established new high water marks. That is all we have heard of and paid for during three years—record breaking prices.

MILITARY JUSTICE

WHENCE the expression, "Cold hearted as a colonel," if not from the experience of the accused before military courts?

A few days ago the senate unanimously included the Chamberlain courts-martial bill in the army reorganization bill. It was a notable step in the fight Senator Chamberlain has waged for greater democracy, less autocracy and more justice in military courts.

In 1918 there were incident to the war a number of extreme cases of punishment, including in some instances the death penalty. The layman's sense of justice was offended. It was felt there was lack of clemency and consideration in dealing with the great number just called from civil life.

There was no disagreement on the proposition that punishments should not be unduly drastic and unequal, and that excessive power should not be entrusted to one man.

The most important feature of the Chamberlain bill is its provision for a board of review. This board is directed, in any case approved by the president, to examine the record and report in writing its opinion. The board must hold the evidence sufficient to support the sentence, in all cases where a plea of not guilty has been entered, before any sentence can be executed involving death, dismissal, dishonorable discharge or imprisonment in a penitentiary.

The measure also has effect in softening the severity of the military code and grants the accused the right of representation by civil counsel. The bill provides justice for men who deserve it. It is more American in character than the old code. But it offers the guilty no larger loophole of escape from the penalties of military infraction than even justice should provide.

To judge by the way summer gardens are not being made nearly everyone thinks old H. C. L. will be comfortably fattened before next winter and the vegeteers will be lulled to sleep.

CANDIDATES AND PLATFORMS IN OREGON

Five Who Would Be National Convention Delegates—Who They Are and What They Profess.

Otto D. Drain of Portland is a candidate for delegate at large to the Democratic national convention. He was born

at Drain, Or., November 15, 1881, and has a common school and business college education. He has been employed with the bureau of fire of Portland for the past nine and a half years.

Mr. Drain has never held, nor been a candidate for, political office. He has adopted as his slogan, "Reconstruction laws; League of Nations; more production." In his platform he says: "I believe in the continuation of the policies of Woodrow Wilson; government board to control the prices of the necessities of life and bring about more production; adjust grievances between employer and employe and bring the economic conditions of the country back to normal. I favor nominating a true Democrat and making a real Democratic platform."

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Mrs. F. O. Northup of Portland is a candidate for delegate to the Republican national convention from the Third district. She was born

at Indianapolis and received her education in the common schools of that city.

Mrs. Northup has been for many years active in the various women's organizations of the city and state. She was vice president of the Housewives council of Portland and has been affiliated with the Portland Woman's club, the Civic league, the Research club and various similar organizations. Her candidacy has been indorsed by the Woman's Federation and the Housewives' council. She was chairman of the market committee and largely through her efforts secured the placement of a woman on the membership of the motion picture censor board.

Mrs. Northup has adopted as her slogan: "I will earnestly adhere to the principles of the Republican party." In her platform she says: "The time has come when the governing power of our state and nation should have the assistance of the women, and the woman who is elected to her rightful place should share this responsibility equally with the men. I favor immediate peace with Germany and a League of Nations compact, with such reservations as will preserve to our country full sovereignty. I believe such economic readjustments should be made as will tend to bring about a reduction in the present high cost of living."

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Joel C. Booth of Lebanon, Or., is a candidate for delegate to the Republican national convention from the First district. He was born

at Newton, Iowa, July 22, 1872, and graduated from the University of Oregon in 1898 and from the College of Physicians and Surgeons at San Francisco in 1900. He served in the Spanish-American war and as a captain in active service in the world war. He has also served as president of the Central Willamette Medical society. He has never held public office and never before been a candidate. His candidacy has been indorsed by the Linn county Republican committee, the Lebanon-Cascadia Good Roads association and the Central Willamette Medical society.

Dr. Booth has adopted as his slogan: "Member of American Legion; for Wood and Lowden for president and vice president." In his platform he says he will abide by the popular choice for president and will "favor a man that stands for 100 per cent Americanism; one that stands for a protective tariff that protects labor as well as capital; one that will make Mexico as safe for Americans today as it is for Englishmen; one that stands for the enforcement of all laws without respect to person; one that stands for one country and one flag."

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Walter L. Tooze Jr. of McMinnville is a candidate for delegate to the Republican national convention from the First district. He was

born at Butteville, Or., February 24, 1887, and received his education at the Woodburn public schools, Mount Angel college, Bishop Scott academy and the University of Michigan law school at Ann Arbor.

Mr. Tooze commenced the practice of law at Dallas in 1908, entered the army in 1917 and returned to his law practice in 1919 at McMinnville. He was discharged from the army as captain of infantry.

He held the office of deputy district attorney for Polk county in 1913; was attorney for the state land board from 1909 to 1917; city attorney at Dallas, 1910 to 1914; city attorney at Falls City, 1911 to 1917, and state committeeman from Polk county, 1910 to 1918.

Mr. Tooze's slogan is: "Republican victory supreme national importance; for president, your choice my choice." In his platform he says: "I believe in Republican principles and will work for the interests of the Republican party; for constructive platform expressing undivided loyalty to American institutions; cooperation among nations for maintenance of peace consistent with absolute protection of American sovereignty; free soils; strict naturalization laws; deportation of undesirables; budget system."

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D. J. Cooper of The Dalles is a candidate for delegate to the Republican national convention from the Second district. He was born

in Bradley county, Tennessee, August 23, 1836, and is a farmer and stockraiser. He served as state farmer and swamp land inspector and has been prominently identified with the Republican party in Oregon since the Lincoln campaign. He was a member of the Missouri state militia and served with the Union army during the Civil war.

Mr. Cooper's slogan is: "Republicanism means Americanism," and in his platform he says he "will faithfully abide by the instruction of the people of the state of Oregon as to any candidate for president, and whomsoever the people of this state say they want nominated, I will support him and do it faithfully and with loyalty to the Republican party and to the people of the state of Oregon."

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

Troutlake, Wash., April 21. — To the Editor of The Journal—Your articles under the title "When Leaguers Come" are evidence there are publications that dare tell the truth. Why quibble? The league believes in extending state socialism. Is it startlingly wrong for the state to own terminal elevators? Other governments own them. Or banks? Governments have always run banks. Or slaughter houses and cold storage? These ideas did not originate with the league. There is hardly a league measure but what is in successful operation in other localities, and has the indorsement of disinterested men recognized as the best economic students of the world. Those tried have proved a success in North Dakota. Every step toward community ownership has been fought by capital. Why? Is it because capital is philanthropic? Or because it knows it is losing something? How is capital fighting the league? By undertaking to show the people that our policies are impractical? No, because it does not undertake impossibilities. But it resorts to lies, slander, direct action. If the league did what the reactionists have done, we would all be in jail. The reactionists are not showing the judgment of a 10-year-old child. Their unlawful actions are crystallizing league sentiment, will drive the nation into radical socialism and are the real cause of the bitterness that exists.

We want some real farmers in congress. And we want to stop paying toll to the trusts. We have a definite program for killing the trusts. It is for the people to go into the trust business themselves. What do our opponents offer? Why, a continuance of a policy that has built up the trusts—individualism, class rule.

You cannot kill the league with a club. That will only make the changes, when they come, more decided. The league must rise or fall upon its own merits. We challenge honest consideration and discussion, with open press, free speech and free assemblage.

C. M. Cutting.

RENT FIXING AND BUILDING

Portland, April 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—And now comes Mayor Baker, who seeks to remedy all defects of society by price fixing. The latest is to knock the block off the rent profiteers by telling them how much they shall charge. Did you ever hear of King Canute, who tried to stop the waves?

The only possible effect on attempts to fix the price of rent is to raise the rent. Every restriction and obstacle placed upon a housebuilder merely makes houses fewer and rents higher, and if it is persisted in long enough we shall all be walking the streets, with no houses to live in and none to build—homeless and jobless.

How easy it is to remedy it all. The easiest way is the right way—make an inducement for landlords to build, by taking the taxes from houses. Mark the distinction—houses, not land. Destroy landlordism, but not housebuilding.

J. R. Hermann.

DATES OF SMELT RUNS

Troutdale, April 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have read an article giving the dates when the smelt run in the Sandy river. The article contains many mistakes, both in the year and in the day of the month, and I ought to know, for my husband has been the first to find them almost every year. The following are the correct dates: In 1912 the run began on April 1; in 1913 on April 12; in 1914 on March 23. In 1915 and 1916 they missed. In 1917 the run began April 20; in 1918 on March 30; in 1919 on March 29. These are the correct dates, for I have a memorandum of them.

As for the late runs being "soft," if you can show me any in the market any better, then I will say I don't know a palatable fish when I see one.

Mrs. J. A. Nasmyth.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

The League of Nations is as likely as not to be a league agin the U. S. A. one of these days. It's allus better to be in a circus than outside of it if you're a-goin' to be hangin' 'round it at all.

Curious Bits of Information For the Curious

Gleaned From Curious Places

The gibbons—native to Southern Asia and the Malay archipelago—are the smallest of the manlike apes, being only three feet high when they walk erect, as they commonly do. They are marvelous acrobats, flinging themselves long distances from tree to tree and often turning somersaults in the air as they do so. A party of them seen traveling in this fashion through the forest presents a remarkable spectacle. It is only at night that they come to ground and venture into open country. They drink by dipping their fingers in water and then licking them. It is stated on excellent authority that mother gibbons have been seen to carry their babies to a stream and wash their faces.

Olden Oregon

Considerable Activity Among the Poets in the Early Days.

The Oregon Spectator has preserved some of the earliest poetry of the Oregon country, which is often without signature. Some of the best, Bancroft says, was written by transient persons, English officers and others, who, to while away the tedium of a frontier life, dallied with the muses, and wrote verses alternately to Mount Hood, to "Mary" or to a Columbia river salmon. Mount Hood was apostrophized frequently, and there appear verses addressed to the different immigrations of 1843, 1845 and 1846, all laudatory of Oregon and encouraging the newcomers.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Rain coming up? Or down?

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When the anti-tobacco reformers get really busy, where will the pipe of peace come in?

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Up in the Arctic concrete is said to be replacing ice in the construction of Eskimo igloos. They seem to have the building fever, too.

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American soldiers who have returned to the United States with German wives may indeed be said to have taken the enemy well into camp.

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A California scientist has it figured out that millions of other universes similar to the earth are floating around in space, but even that doesn't answer satisfactorily the old question, "Where do we go from here?"

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An Englishman sends word that the world will end in 10,000,000,000,000 years. There may be a chance, after all, to get one or two of the big profiteers into jail before the end of the world, if the Englishman's figures are correct.

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Notwithstanding the alarming reports that came out a short time ago concerning the threatened shortage of roses this year, the first rose of summer has already been reported and for everyone a rose in Portland will grow before the frost is on the pumpkin in the fall.

SIDELIGHTS

Milo Pierson of Tenmile, the Coquille Sentinel says, is now referred to as a "potato king," because he owns about 500 sacks of spuds which he bought last fall at a fraction of the present price.

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Indications point to a large number of Chinese pheasants for this fall's hunting season, the Pendleton East Oregonian reports. Many roosters are seen in the fields and occasionally nests with large settings of eggs. The rigorous winter apparently did not kill off many of the birds.

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As Mrs. E. E. Rowland was driving her cows to the barn, reports the Cloverdale Enterprise's Blaine correspondent, a bridge broke v th three cows on it. The cows fell about 30 feet in a deep canyon. Tw of them seem none the worse for their fall. One was hurt, but not serious.

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"Eugene's building operations for 1920 are now fairly getting under way, and," says the Guard, "they will not be insignificant by any means. A number of substantial buildings will be erected and several unsightly shacks will disappear with the expansion of the business district. Best of all, there is every reason to believe that this year's growth will be permanent and the harbinger of still bigger and better things."

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Given the sight of several enterprising displays of straw hats and the fact that hotel doors, tightly closed against the winter chills, have been flung wide open for the warm months, there is none to deny the presence of spring. Yet to clinch the argument against contradiction the Imperial hotel bellhops appeared this week in their natty summer uniforms of olive drab serge. Most of the lads are still wearing their woolens, however.

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State Forester F. A. Elliott was in the city Tuesday to discuss the season's fire protective program with R. H. Chapler, forest examiner in the Portland office of the United States forest service. Elliott has just returned from La Grande and Baker, where he attended annual meetings of the fire patrol associations. The machinery is being whipped into shape, Elliott says, for an effective fire protective organization this summer.

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Spring's call has been heard in Albany, whence come many visitors to Portland, bent upon the business of obtaining seasonable raiment or out merely for pleasure. Among the Linn county folk whose names are on local hotel registers just now are Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cusick, the former an Albany banker, and A. M. Williams, new president of Albany college. The Cusicks are at the Portland. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Ballock are guests at the Seward. Ballock is in the hardware and sporting goods business at Albany.

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R. F. Gough, buyer for one of the large department stores at Los Angeles, is a guest at the Multnomah hotel, where he is visiting his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gough, while en route to New York on one of his three annual buying trips.

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W. F. Hoppe, the "champeen" billiardist, is registered at the Multnomah hotel from New York. He is accompanied by Jean Rouchard of Baltimore and E. Ralph Greenleif of New York.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cooper of McMinnville are in town for a spring trip. The Coopers are the parents of the redoubtable Fred, artist, whose fame has spread throughout the world, and the old folks are chronic subscribers to the publications which Fred illustrates. The artist son of McMinnville produced a few years ago a very attractive Rose Festival poster. The visitors are at the Imperial.

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J. Hazard is quite a man at combining means to an end. The end is, of course, the business of living, and the means are selling school books and serving as a guide on Mount Rainier. Just now Hazard is a book seller, but when the park opens for the season he will drop all cares and become head guide on the famous old mountain. Throughout the winter months he dispenses tomes of learning, but the summer months see him daily ascending the mountain. He is stopping at the Portland hotel while here on a business mission.

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J. W. Donnelly, mayor of Arlington, Or., is stopping at the Benson while seeing what the rest of Oregon looks like under the first bountiful sunshine of the spring season. Besides being mayor of Arlington, Donnelly is one of his town's most consistent good roads advocates.

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M. Knighton and wife of Willamina are stopping at the Cornelius hotel. Willamina is at the top of the hills in Yamhill county.

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Claude E. Quivey has arrived in the city again and has set up his studio at the Hotel Portland. With Quivey is his family, residents of New York except for that season when they come to Portland to enjoy the fruits of art. Quivey has produced oil portraits of some of Portland's four hundred.

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Medford is represented in the city by such citizens as W. H. Gore, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kaiser and child, and E. C. Jerome. Gore is at the Imperial, the Kaisers are stopping at the Perkins and Jerome is a guest at the Multnomah.

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Mrs. M. Lume, Miss H. Lume, Mrs. T. Herz, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hathaway and son, J. H. Webster and Miss C. Hengsback, all residents of Detroit, Mich., are tourists stopping at the Imperial while seeing Portland.

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L. F. Pridemore, proprietor of Government Camp hotel and professional at the business of convincing Portland people that the snowy slopes of Mount Hood are the world's best outing places, is at the Oregon.

IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[Here is continued the story of Opal. In this installment Mr. Lockley implies a comparison, temperamentally, between Opal and the Maid of Orleans, thence proceeding briefly to review Miss Whiteley's book, "The Fairyland Around Us," which, published some years ago, has won plaudits from highest and most discriminating critics, which critics Mr. Lockley freely quotes.]

Opal Stanley Whiteley, in her "Journal of An Understanding Soul," now running in the Atlantic Monthly, says she is an adopted child. Her relatives, lifelong friends and childhood acquaintances say she is not. My intuition tells me that the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, will be established before the controversy now being waged is settled.

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While on my way in June, 1918, from Bordeaux to Abbeville and Amiens I stopped over for a day at Rouen. As I wandered about its quaint and ancient streets, I stopped in the market to watch an auctioneer selling baskets of live eels to a clamorous, eager and gesticulating crowd of women. Across the street I noticed an inscription on a bronze tablet in the market place. Out of curiosity I walked over to puzzle it out. On the sidewalk was a brass tablet which, as nearly as I remember, said: "On this spot Jeanne d'Arc was burned as a sorceress and died with undaunted fortitude." From there I made my way to the venerable pile of gray masonry where she faced her accusers, was tried and convicted of dealing with the powers of evil. My thoughts reverted to innumerable dimly lit cathedrals where I had seen the votive tapers burning before the statue of Jeanne d'Arc, before which women in deep mourning were kneeling, praying that the "Deliverer of France" might come again to save their beloved land from a foreign foe. In fancy I saw the Maid of Orleans, in the lush meadows of her birthplace at Domremy, listening with rapt expression to "the heavenly voices." I saw the shame of her parents and of her friends when she insisted that God had told her to save France. I saw her clad in armor at the head of the French troops, driving the hitherto unconquerable foe before her. I saw her standing in the place of honor at the right of the king when he was anointed on July 17, 1429. I saw her hailed as the deliverer of France. I saw her as she asked to return to her humble home in the Vosges, and saw the king shake his head and bid her lead his troops to raise the siege of Paris. I saw her betrayed, captured, tried, and on that sunny day in May, 1431, burned at the stake and her ashes cast into the Seine.

"Time justified her. Long after her death she was again tried, and acquitted, and after the lapse of 471 years she was officially pronounced "venerable" and "worthy of all honor."

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Jeanne d'Arc was 13 years old when she first heard the "heavenly voices," "saw visions" and "dreamed dreams." She was 19 when, condemned as a sorceress, she was burned at the stake.

Opal Whiteley's relatives and friends say she is "queer," "a little off"; that they can't hear the "voices" she hears in the winds, in the streams and in the trees; that it "gives them the shivers" to hear her "going on" about it. They say she is a poser, a natural gusher, a self advertiser, and the best little publicity grabber that ever came down the pike. They say she is "queer," "simple minded," unconventional; that she wrote her diary when in her junior year at college; that even if she did write it when she was 6 or 7 years old, there is nothing very exciting about it; that she has put one over on the editor of the Atlantic Monthly, or, as one of her lifelong acquaintances said to me, "You can't make me believe Opal isn't getting paid to write that stuff. I don't see nothing to it. Who cares what she thinks about pigs and squirrels and trees? She has brought disgrace on her folks. She is being more talked about in the papers than if she was getting a divorce, had killed somebody or committed suicide. The only time a decent person wants to be mentioned in the paper is when he is born, married and buried. I never suspected Opal of doing what she has did, and I for one wash my hands of her."

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The next time you are in the public library ask to see the book of which Opal is the author, entitled, "The Fairyland Around Us." It is a book of 300 pages and has 498 illustrations, most of which are in colors. In this book Opal tells of the joyous blue twilight, of the early morning, of the winding road, of the raindrops' journey, and of the home life of Fairyland.

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Before Opal was 18 she had a collection of over 20,000 specimens and was giving lectures on the furred and feathered folk of the fields and forests. While she was still in her teens she had written her book on nature's fairyland. This obscure girl, the daughter of an unknown, unlettered and prosaic family, was having her book read and praised by Theodore Roosevelt, the nature lover. And here are other witnesses to her powers: Cardinal Gibbons said, "It is beautifully written and will awaken interest in God's bird and flower kingdom." The chancellor of Oxford university, Earl Curzon of Kedleston, late viceroy of India, wrote, "She has learned at an early period the secrets of both beauty and happiness. She knows how to interpret the music that is always sounding from the great harpstrings of the Creator." P. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education, says, "I have read your book with interest and delight. I should be glad indeed if copies of it could be put in all of the schools of the United States." Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, speaks of it as "a charming book, a veritable treasure." Lord Rayleigh, chancellor of Cambridge university, says, "She has wonderful sympathy with the wild life about her." President Taft says, "I envy her her power of making fairyland around her." Queen Victoria of Spain speaks of her joy in the book, while David Starr Jordan, Booth Tarkington, Mary Roberts Rinehart, Kate Douglas Wiggin, and a host of others speak of it in enthusiastic terms. Father Cavanaugh, president of Notre Dame university, says, "She has lived in fairyland so long that she has a wonderland in her own heart. Every page of her book shows this. She has the hearing ear, the seeing eye and the perceiving heart, and she is using these beautiful faculties not merely for the good of herself and fairyland, but especially for the illumination of those who, like the Peri, stand at the gate of Paradise disconsolate."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON NOTES

A registration of 9200 voters in Umatilla county is estimated by the county clerk.

Between 25 and 30 new silos will be built in Umatilla county during the coming summer.

Collections on the first half of the 1919 tax roll in Umatilla county now total approximately $700,000.

Lawrence Markham, a resident of Irrigon, broke his leg in three places while attempting to catch a baseball.

Pendleton will send a patrol of cowboys and a score of Indians and squaws to Portland during Shrine week.

Frank Michaels, near Pilot Rock, lost 21 head of cattle in an avalanche of snow and rocks on Stewart creek.

C. A. Clark has sold his Lone Maple ranch, comprising 128 acres, near Rosedale in Marion county, to Young & Matson for $80,000.

The town of Halfway has started work again on concrete sidewalks on Main street. It is planned to build about 2500 lineal feet.

The cold weather in Eastern Oregon has caused the death of many early-sheared sheep. The crop of lambs will not exceed 60 per cent.

W. H. and Earl Frazier of Milton have sold a bend of 36 calves to C. Bowers of Walla Walla for a consideration of $990, averaging $27.50 a head.

Grazing fees for the Umatilla national forest will not be increased this year, according to J. C. Kuhns, supervisor of the Umatilla and Wenaha forests.

News is received at Lebanon of the death of Alfred Pierce by an auto accident in Kansas recently. Pierce was a returned-soldier and formerly a resident of Lebanon.

Over 40 Umatilla county boys and girls have signed up for livestock clubs which are being organized cooperatively by the county farm bureau and the public schools.

A check for $54,500 was written by the city treasurer of The Dalles to a New York bond house to retire the last of the redemption fund bonds issued May 1, 1895. The 25-year bonds will fall due on May 1, 1920.

WASHINGTON

The offices of the medical aid and state safety board at Aberdeen and Yakima have been abolished.

A site has been purchased and ground will soon be broken for the $400,000 Scandia hospital at Spokane.

Rodney Asker, 16-year-old son of Charles Asker of Spokane, was run over and killed by an automobile.

Steel for the third span of the new bridge across the Cowlitz river at Toledo is being hauled this week.

A contract has been let for paving four miles of the Chelan-Hanson highway near Wenatchee for $66,142.

A crew of derrick builders from Texas has started work erecting a derrick for the Texas Syndicate Oil company near Hanford.

The Spokane building trades council will take referendum vote on a general strike on May 1 as a protest against the open shop.

The Sunset shingle mill at Aberdeen has been shut down for the installation of a new power plant and rearrangement of the mill.

Lute B. Lindsey, aged 88, who came to Portland in 1852 and removed to Spokane in 1888, died at Spokane last week. He was a prominent stockman.

Plans for the erection of a new high school at Centralia have been suspended because the bonds could not be sold, the city having exceeded its legal indebtedness.

The father of Braden Shellenberger has received an official citation for gallantry displayed by his son. Braden was but 18 when he was killed at Soissons, France.

By a vote of 261 to 235 voters of the Centralia school district have authorized an additional tax levy of 8 mills to provide finances for paying increased salaries to teachers.

IDAHO

Charles J. Simmons, a returned soldier, has been appointed postmaster at Grangeville.

Fernwood school district has voted a 5-mill school tax to meet the advanced cost of maintaining the schools.

The Federal Mining & Smelting company at Mullan has awarded a contract for a $60,000 clubhouse for its employes.

Work is being rushed on the 22-mile extension of the Lewiston, Nez Perce & Eastern railway between Lewiston and Waha.

The capitalization of the Montana-Idaho Copper company, owner of the Monitor mine at Adair, has been increased from $600,000 to $2,500,000.

Fire in the south mill of the Bunker Hill & Sullivan company at Kellogg caused a loss estimated at $500,000. A year will be required to rebuild the mill.

A verdict of manslaughter has been returned against Henry C. Voss of Coeur d'Alene, who shot and killed Glenn Miles, a member of a charivari party which visited him and his bride on the night of April 13.

How Artist and Engraver Hurry Pictures Along Into The Journal.

In the Devil-May Care, Madcap Dick, Blood and Thunder motion picture serials, the reel snaps off just when the heroine has been hurled to certain death from a thousand-foot cliff. The gasping viewer must wait until next week. The next installment, then, backs up a little bit, to show again the place of the fall and the leering face of the villain.

Thus, yesterday, we left a picture in process of getting into the paper. Let it now be restated that an illustrative Steven Steptoe, the steeplejack, had fallen from the spire he was fixing. The picture had been caught by the photographer, and 15 minutes later the developed print was laid on the artist's desk.

Now, the artist and the engraver:

The artist either paints a border on the picture or he chooses one from stock. If necessary, he touches up any dimly outlined place. Then he hurries the picture into the engraving room. The boss engraver fastens the picture on a board. He sets his own camera in front of it. He turns on two 2000-candlepower lights, one on each side of the camera. He makes a picture of the picture. But he does it through a fine screen. It is called a 60-line screen—60 fine wires to the inch. The negative which he makes carries also a picture of the screen. If it were not for the screen no shading of the black and white would be possible. He gives the negative three exposures—for detail, high lights and "flash". It is printed from the negative to a sensitized zinc plate. It seems almost magical to see the picture come out on the metal plate. What is called "dragon's blood" is the etching powder employed in preventing the acid eating underneath the lines and dots on the zinc. The plate goes into an etching machine and an acid bath. If necessary it goes to the routing machine after it has had its acid bath, and a whirling steel point cuts out unnecessary port