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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The miller sees not all the water that goes by his mill.—Robert Burton.

STARVATION BOND BIDS

GOVERNOR OLCOTT and State Treasurer Hoff are completely justified in their refusal to sell state road bonds at greatly depreciated figures.

The recent offer of a million in bonds brought a bid of 91.5. It is in strong contrast with the 98.617 at which the same bonds were sold on the 20th of last December. To accept now 91.5 against the far better figure of last December would be an indefensible sacrifice of the state's resources.

Ever since the first of the year, the bond market has been greatly disturbed. A wild orgy of gambling in the New York money market has run interest rates up to high figures. The performances there resulted in a notorious scandal in which Stutz Motor stock was withdrawn from the market.

While money is thus in frenzied use by the gamblers it is no time for standard securities like Oregon state bonds to go begging for buyers. There is no sounder security. It would be far better not to offer them at all than to let them go at the present depreciated figures.

Sale of them at low prices means payment of higher interest rates. Sale of them at higher figures means lower interest rates. The bonds run for long periods, and in the end, the interest to be sacrificed or saved means a great deal in the initial cost of road building.

Clackamas county has set an example in the sale of her road bonds. The initial issue of $360,000 was subscribed by local people, and taken at par. There is a double benefit in the process: The bonds bring par, and every cent of the interest is paid to Clackamas county people. The interest money is kept at home. A constant stream of it is flowing back into Clackamas county pockets, increasing the money in circulation and enhancing Clackamas county prosperity.

The Liberty and Victory bonds held in Oregon are drawing money from the government into this state. Depreciated though the securities be at this time the interest money is flowing in and going into local circulation. It is partial offset for the premiums and dividends and interest and profits drawn from Oregon into eastern money centers.

For all the great drain of money thus flowing eastward there has to be compensation. People in Oregon have to provide for payment of these vast sums flowing eastward, and the only way to do it is by productive labor. It is a tax on their energies, a toll on their production.

Purchase of Oregon state bonds by Oregon people would be wisdom and patriotism and good business. If Clackamas county people can absorb Clackamas county bonds, Oregon people ought to be able to absorb Oregon state bonds.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. A ouija board manufacturer has just announced that due to the craze for his product he will be able to make a $300,000 addition to his factory.

TO CONSOLIDATE?

THERE is proposal to merge the two adjoining counties of Pacific and Wahkiakum in the state of Washington.

In the main, counties are divided and two or three created out of one for the sole benefit of politicians. Generally speaking it turns out that those who urge county divisions are prompt to announce themselves as candidates for the newly created offices.

The scheme makes usufruct for the boys—salaries to be paid, public money to be distributed, courthouses and jails to be built, a big new overhead to be provided by taxing property.

That is the most there is in usual county division. It provides a living for taxeaters by laying heavy hand on taxpayers.

The two Washington counties are not the only ones that it might be profitable to consolidate.

And then there are county and city governments which exist separately mostly for the benefit of office holders, present and prospective.

Seattle has Lake Washington. The lake has proven an asset as a fresh water auxiliary to the port of Seattle. Vancouver has Lake Vancouver. In the days to come the demands of Vancouver's port development will render the lake an asset of large value. The failure of the Lake Vancouver drainage scheme, therefore, is good fortune for Portland's neighbor community. The owners of property abutting the lake acted wisely in opposing the plan.

IF HIRAM BOLTS

IN FORMER President Taft's attack in the Philadelphia Public Ledger on Hiram Johnson was the significant statement that "a bolt by Johnson at Chicago would weaken the Democrats more than the Republicans."

Is such a bolt expected by the Eastern Republican leaders? Do they believe a Johnson bolt would draw more from the Democrats than the Republicans?

Very likely. The reactionary mind is narrow visioned. It failed in Metternich's time to realize what the French revolution meant. It does not understand today what the French revolution meant.

That tremendous cataclysm in human affairs, that cyclonic upheaval of an idea long repressed, was but a passing episode to the reactionary minds of the time. They set about to repress and nail down the tide of individual liberty. The congress at Vienna, the Holy Alliance and the Treaty of Paris with its quadruple alliance were resorted to within a few months of each other to repress and restrict the spirit of revolution.

The reactionaries of the Knox-Lodge-Penrose group do not understand the liberals of the Johnson following. The former, like Metternich, are planning restoration and perpetuation of the old order. The power of the few to control for the benefit of the few is their program. They do not realize what the Roosevelt bolt meant in 1912. They do not comprehend what the revolt of the West in 1916 meant. So their program is to let Johnson bolt if he so wills and then lull themselves to sleep with the thought that a bolt of his forces will weaken the Democrats more than the Republicans.

They are guessing badly. They are not taking into the account the effect that the high cost of living and unconscionable profiteering is having upon the mass. They are wrong in their conclusion that a war to overthrow political autocracy in Europe has created conditions favorable for restoring and strengthening industrial, financial and commercial autocracy in America.

Their pigheadedness makes an almost impassable gulf between them and Hiram Johnson, who, treaty ripper as he is, has a strong following of progressives.

Portland streets have never been so laden with automobiles. There have never been so many pedestrians. Streets are no wider than 20 years ago. Space on them has never been at such a premium. The additional traffic officers at corners in the rush hours and the recently employed whistles should go far toward avoiding accidents at the busy intersections.

WORK VS. H. C. L.

NATURE evidently knows little about or has small sympathy with the self elected elevators of the cost of living. No more delicate or delightful food fish swims the waters than the smelt. Its price has been substantial in the markets, yet so many millions of the little fish recently ascended the Sandy that they could be caught in bird cages. A zealous fish warden apprehended and justly secured the punishment of a man who took so many more from the water than he could consume that he used the surplus as fertilizer.

Salmon has been selling at the price of luxuries, yet for those who have energy and a spinner the royal fish come to gaff, providing a food that is only one point less nutritious than beefsteak, which is always delectable but is particularly palatable when saved in cans for winter use.

Berries, it is said, will be priced this year beyond all previous records, yet the season is nearing when those who either walk or ride may gather any desired quantity of the wild blackberry, than which no fruit is more delicious. Wild strawberries, too, grow on sunny slopes and the evergreen blackberries provide abundance for all who challenge their thorns.

It is still possible to escape the ghoulish talons of the profiteers by investing a little seed and a good deal of energy. If you desire proof, try growing a garden.

With the goal for the nation at $100,000,000, the Baptists of Oregon have already raised $375,972 of their state quota of $1,049,000. So much money was never poured into the church as is now being assembled in the world movements by various denominations. And it is true that money is the power required in modern life for the effective spread of all movements.

THE DESERT GRAVE

BLUEBEARD leading the caravan into the desert to point out the grave of one of his murdered wives, outfictions fiction.

The noblest, and at the same time the lowest, type of life, is man. A man and a woman were out there on the desert. They were alone in the rocks and the sands and the silence. The most natural human instinct, indeed any instinct except that of utter depravity, would have impelled one human being to be protector and guardian of the other.

Out there in the isolation of the crags and sands, out there beyond the pale of human habitation, the unsuspecting, unoffending woman was alone with the being who had sworn to cherish and protect her. And the descending hammer, the horrible impact, the crumpled form and then the shallow grave in the sands closed the hideous drama.

The jungle itself, the jungle with its horrible code, harbors no beast so low as Bluebeard.

The deceased overall fad leaves one hope and one lesson, that the increased price of jumpers may not be lasting enough to create industrial trouble, and that those who have no reason for wearing overalls will be sanely economical of the garments they should wear.

A BURGLAR'S SERMON

"SILK MASK" JIMMY HARRIGAN is dead. He was picked up in a dark alley by a squad of Chicago police with 20 bullet holes in his body. He wore a pair of trousers tailored for ex-United States Senator William Lorimer.

"Silk Mask" Jimmy Harrigan was the brains and leader of the Chicago Robber trust. The extraordinary firm of which he was head had robbed 700 Chicago residences. It had collected $500,000 in loot.

The offices of the "firm" house, extensive accounting books and card index files. The time and place of robberies, amounts stolen, the "fences" with whom the firm dealt and the amount of profit on each transaction filled the pages of the account books.

A separate file contained the names of "prospects" with information concerning the wealthy residents of the "Gold Coast" and the lay-outs of their homes.

Harrigan's trust also kept a warehouse. That is where the loot was stored. The police found $100,000 worth of valuable Oriental rugs, draperies, tapestries, furs, clothing, jewelry and silverware in the place after the death of the leader. The total received from thefts by the gang is estimated at half a million dollars.

Harrigan traveled in a limousine and employed pretty women. They aided him in his "business."

He was preparing for another "job." He squeezed himself out between two buildings at a luckless time. A plainclothes officer was approaching. A few remarks were passed, and the officer disappeared.

Harrigan came out from another suspicious opening in a wall. The same officer was there. He questioned Harrigan. The latter represented himself as a special officer, displayed a star and card, and told of his attempts to land an offender.

The officer was suspicious. Harrigan was asked to go to a police station. He went and again almost bluffed his way out. But finally it came to the search. Harrigan dropped his cigarette and in the movement produced a revolver. He shot his captor and another officer. A warning bell called for reserves. Harrigan shot his way out of the station. He ran, hotly pursued by the entire force. Into an alley he went, his revolver sputtering defiance. Officers shot where the flashes came from. Finally the flashes ceased. A squad of police rushed the spot and found Harrigan, his silk mask near him, riddled with bullets.

If "Silk Mask" Jimmy Harrigan had applied his unquestioned talents and courage in constructive endeavor, if he had organized productive business to supply the wants of his fellow men, if he had applied the same ingenuity to the legitimate as to the illegitimate, what a credit he would have been to himself, what an aid to society, and what a pleasure to a silver haired mother and father, rather than a fugitive, hunted by day and by nigh by detectives, and a corpse, picked up in a black alley with a silk mask and 20 bullet holes.

Judge McCourt told an auto abstractor that his larceny equaled in value the theft of five horses. There were few horse thieves in the olden days who tallied so high before being tightly embraced by Madame Hemp.

TO GAIN FAVOR ELSEWHERE

YOUNG gentlemen who are technically trained in the lure of birds, fish and animals might do well to offer themselves as candidates for the office of state biologist in Oregon. The favorable consideration given such candidacies by the fish and game commission may not be equivalent to appointment. But to have been or to expect to be the official biologist for Oregon seems to be the thing necessary if one would attract superior opportunity elsewhere.

William L. Finley, for instance, was for several years Oregon's biologist. He made Oregon famous as a center of knowledge about the creatures of air, land and water. After his retirement from the position Mr. Finley went east and delivered lectures advertising the wild life of the Northwest for which distinguished organizations gladly paid him several times the cost of the journey. Now the National Geographic society has conferred upon him an almost unconditional honorarium which permits him to continue his studies with almost double the support he received from the fish and game commission.

Stanley Jewett was selected as Mr. Finley's successor. But before he could sign his name to the state payroll, the national government offered a higher bid for his talents.

Who is to be next?

CANDIDATES AND PLATFORMS IN OREGON

Three for Delegate to National Convention, One for Dairy and Food Commissioner.

George I. Smith of Portland, candidate for delegate to the Democratic national convention from the Third district, was born in New York, March 3, 1866. He received his education in the public schools and has been in the commercial printing business in Portland since 1895.

Mr. Smith's slogan is "Perpetuation of American ideals and institutions. I stand for the unqualified indorsement of the administration of Woodrow Wilson."

Mr. Smith was the Democratic nominee for city auditor in 1907, was appointed receiver of the local land office by President Wilson in 1914, and was reappointed in 1918. He was president of the Jackson club in 1912.

P. L. Frazier of Salem, candidate for delegate to the Democratic national convention from the First district, was born at Walhalla, S. C., November 17, 1860. He is a graduate of Kentucky university and of the law department of Willamette university. He has taught school and practiced law and for the last 10 years has been secretary of the Salem Construction company. He has served as a member of the council at Salem and is chairman of the county central committee of Marion county.

Mr. Frazier says: "I heartily indorse the administration of President Wilson and his noble work for the good of mankind at the peace conference. I believe the peace treaty, including the League of Nations, should have been promptly ratified by the senate, practically as presented by the president."

John K. Kollock of Portland, candidate for delegate at large to the Republican national convention, was born at Milwaukee, Wis., March 3, 1870. He is a graduate of Amherst college and of the New York Law school and was admitted to the bar in New York in 1895, coming to Portland, where he has practiced since that date. He has never held public office other than as executive secretary of the State Council of Defense during 1918.

Mr. Kollock's slogan is "Liberty, but not license; economy and efficiency, national independence and integrity." In his platform he says: "I believe in the adoption by the Republican convention of a platform founded upon the principles of Washington, Hamilton, Lincoln and Roosevelt and pledging the party to an economic, intelligent and efficient administration of internal affairs and to an American policy in foreign affairs. I believe in preparation both for peace and war and in the maintenance of liberty under the law."

C. L. Hawley of McCoy, Republican candidate for dairy and food commissioner, was born at Bethel, Or., June 10, 1869. He is a graduate of the state normal school at Monmouth and is engaged in the farming and stock raising business in Polk county. He was a member of the house of representatives at the 1909 session and of the senate from 1911 to 1917 inclusive. He has been a member of the board of regents of the Oregon Agricultural college since 1909 and has been president of the Oregon Pure Bred Livestock association for the past eight years. He is also a member of the State Dairy association and of the Oregon Dairymen's league.

Senator Hawley's slogan is "A greater dairy industry; pure foods protected by sane laws sensibly enforced." In his platform he says: "Prosperity always follows the dairy cow. If given proper protection and care she will make the soil, her owner and the community rich. She supplies the most vital food known to man. If elected I promise my fullest support to the growing industry that the dairy cow represents in Oregon. Health is the greatest asset of an individual, a state or a nation. Quality in food is a vital factor in maintaining health. I will encourage and support the enactment of sane protective laws and promise a sensible enforcement of the same."

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.]

DECRIES LEAGUERS' CLAIMS

Portland, May 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—I read with a good deal of interest your editorials entitled "When Leaguers Come" and with you I believe the facts—all of the facts—should be given the public. If I were not so well acquainted with the facts, and had not come in contact with some of the principals in the game, and had not studied some of the motives that actuate them, I might be half inclined to think some way of escape might be found through their new-old program to bring relief to the oppressed public. In their vision, it appears, out of a situation indescribably bad, poisoned with selfishness and greed, two factions in human society with irreconcilable differences as to what constitutes a square deal have decided to walk, arm in arm, a new earth purified and made glorious by the doctrine of "government ownership and nationalization of business and industry," under the banner of the Non-partisan league. What irony! the farmer and the trade unionist eating at the same table! How can two widely separated influences in human society, with economic and industrial conceptions direct antitheses, join forces on a common basis? The thing is not only absurd, but a reflection upon the intelligence of the farmers and the public generally.

But, as I have already said, were it not that I have some acquaintance with the spirits that move noiselessly and otherwise behind the scenes I might be inclined to think the farmers of Oregon never read, think or act intelligently. But I know better. The farmers of Oregon will not be flimflammed into a program whose effect above every other will be to array class against class, and, unconsciously, perhaps, join those elements whose purpose seems to be the destruction of the capitalist class without a thought of what that destruction might mean to their own undoing. But I am happy to say there is an organization of farmers—the grange—who dared to say through their national convention at Grand Rapids in 1919: "When capital is destroyed, labor will have gone to its doom. Captains in industry are as essential as skill in labor and as necessary a quantity if civilization is to survive." But we are told by some factions that the capitalist class is the enemy of the working man and all producers. Hear what the farmer has to say through the national convention of the grange: "We declare our opposition to government ownership and nationalization of business and industry, and against a decreased work day with increased wages, for the latter have a direct influence upon production and cost to the consumer."

Yet the very things the farmers object to are the things the Non-partisan league and its allies preach, believe in and hope to consummate. But the hour is not yet when the farmers of Oregon and other sane elements in human society will give over the reins of state and national government into the hands of dreamers and visionary radicals who thus far have failed to make their ideas practical. J. Hardie Moores.

A BETRAYING CONGRESS

Oakland, May 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—At last sugar has reached the extreme price of 25 cents a pound, while this cure-all Republican congress is now making, or pretending to be making, sanctimonious laws; but from my viewpoint it is trying to make laws to help the profiteer.

When the war was going on and President Wilson had a Democratic congress, that congress gave him the power to fix a price on sugar of 10 cents per pound; it was a time when everything hung in the balance, when nobody knew the outcome, when labor was scarcer than now and everything more uncertain. Note the contrast, when the Democrats under Wilson leadership were in power, sugar in war times sold for 10 cents a pound. Now, when the Republicans have congress and will do anything to block Wilson's plans, sugar is selling for 25 cents a pound.

Most all that this congress will do is to investigate, or kill time, but at the same time those time-killing investigations are costing the people hundreds of thousands of dollars. Who and how many have been sent to jail? Not one. But still they investigate. What more can you expect of such a congress—a congress that has for certain one criminal and has a senate that contains a majority that is opposed to the expulsion of that criminal. If this Republican senate wants to be representative of the American people why doesn't it expel the criminal—Newberry? Of course, we all know that if the Michigan election that returned Newberry hadn't been bought things wouldn't have gone as they have.

I am not censuring the rank and file of the Republican party, but its rotten leadership.

It is no secret that this congress was elected because it had previously followed Wilson. It is also very plain that it has betrayed a trust. It should be called a do-nothing congress. C. E. Goodman.

A SERMON OF THESE TIMES

Portland, May 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—The sermon of Dr. Milligan last evening at the Rose City Park Presbyterian church was an exceedingly thoughtful discourse and deserved a crowded building instead of the few scattered women and perhaps a dozen men who compose such audiences on a Sunday evening.

The subject was "Amusements," being largely on moving pictures. Such sermons would prove most attractive to the vast majority who are more and more absenting themselves from church services. People nowadays are looking for instruction and information and not for a rehash of antiquated doctrine, dogmas and creeds which are fast being relegated to the limbo of the past. I am not a member of Dr. Milligan's church, not even a Presbyterian, but a pronounced agnostic, and consequently as far from orthodoxy as it is possible to go at my time of life (over 80). According to that standard I am a hopeless "reprobate," but nevertheless am always willing to "hear, mark, learn and inwardly digest" such reasonable discourses as that of Dr. Milligan. I recommend all such "heretics" as I am to listen to the doctor occasionally, confident that they will be neither offended nor disgusted. W. C. Schultze.

SEASONABLE SUPPLICATION

From the Chicago Post

The birds are singing, the wood flowers blooming and the fish biting. May the good Lord help us to love our work!

Olden Oregon

Assuring Quick and Certain Mail Service in Early Days

Until the formation of an express company by the managers of the Northern Pacific Railroad company soon after the completion of that road in 1883, the Wells-Fargo company had a practical monopoly of the express business on the Pacific coast. If speed and safety were desired in the early days, when mail service was uncertain, business men customarily sent their letters in care of the Wells-Fargo company. The company bought government stamped envelopes and put its own stamps on in addition and charged more than 100 per cent for this service, the government mail service at the same time escaping the costs of carrying a vast amount of mail on which it had collected full postage.

Curious Bits of Information For the Curious

Gleaned From Curious Places

Ionian culture was different in its form from any development of later times, and most difficult to understand, having been addressed to the ears and not to the eyes, writes Mary Mills Patrick in the National Geographic Magazine. The sixth century, B. C., was an age without free distribution of written records, and the beginnings of libraries were mostly collections of wooden tablets. Some of the great men of the latter part of this period each wrote a book, but it was a laborious task. Heraclitus of Ephesus was one of those who wrote a book which was kept for safety in the temple of Diana at Ephesus. A book was not a thing to be lightly regarded, and the process of writing was so difficult that it was far easier to remember what one had written than to decipher it from a book. Greek writing was hard to read because neither the words nor the sentences were divided from each other, and the lines ran both from right to left and from left to right. Solon and Pittakos wrote their laws on wooden tablets. However, they did not write them for general circulation, but rather to preserve the laws they had promulgated.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Roosters do a lot of crowing, but the hens egg them on.

Men have been arrested for taking things as they come.

If a gown becomes a woman she becomes anxious to show it off.

Sudden acquisition of wealth transforms the family jar into jardiniers.

Honest, now, doesn't it tickle you to have other men try on your hat and find it too large for them?

A husband is sometimes landed by a maiden effort—and sometimes by the effort of a maiden's mother.

The parents of many a man who claims to be self-made went hungry in order to save money to help him get a start.

Professional gamblers in Mexico have gone on strike for more pay. Suppose now that the "sitters-in" will have to raise the ante.

Editors visiting New York are reported to have noticed nothing but prosperity on every hand. Probably because of their first impressions gained from the hotel proprietors.

SIDELIGHTS

"Safety first," as enforced at Bend, includes clean-up occasions. City permits must be obtained before any clean-up fires are started within the city limits.

Weston will be the scene of the twenty-eighth annual reunion of the Umatilla County Pioneers' association on June 4 and 5. Preparations are under way to entertain 1000 or more pioneers and their families for the two days.

"May it not be presumed," inquires the Medford Sun's Smudge Pot man, "that some of the distinguished business men who are opposing the bonus to ex-service men stood on the curb in 1917 and sobbingly entreated a soldier headed for France to 'get a Hun for him'?"

Baker having graciously and effectually taken care of the Shriners, the Democrat calls "Next!" as follows: "Now for the big convention of Odd Fellows of Oregon in Baker this month. Plans for the accommodation of 1000 to 1500 delegates will tax our resources, but there must be no failure to properly accommodate all who come. So every citizen must do his or her part."

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Put R. J. Palmer up against a squad of the fastest little traveling salesmen in the country and he will hold his own, without a doubt. But start him out toward Seattle in his car and at Vancouver show him the broken springs and twisted axle of a car that has just chugged in from the north, and he will quit as cold as ice. That state of affairs brought Palmer back to the Portland hotel post haste Tuesday, after he had bravely started to Seattle on the assurance of the Automobile club that the roads were fine. At Vancouver he saw the decrepit remains of a machine that didn't verify the Auto club estimate, and all the king's horses couldn't have compelled Palmer to proceed. "Give me the same room, please. I'll let business go hang until the road improves," he said upon his return to the hotel.

Colonel Frank J. Morrow, brother of Circuit Judge Morrow of Multnomah county, will leave Portland today, after spending several days visiting in the city and reviewing scenes at Vancouver Barracks, where he was formerly stationed. The colonel is inspecting military establishments in the schools of the Northwest, and declares, following an examination of work at the Oregon Agricultural college and the University of Oregon, that these Oregon schools have been recommended to Major General Hunter Liggett at San Francisco for a "distinguished college" rating. The colonel will go to Seattle to review the cadet troops at the University of Washington.

J. W. Knapp of Baltimore, Md., who, with Mrs. Knapp, has been spending a month in Oregon, gathering statistics on the Oregon country, meanwhile stopping at the Multnomah hotel, estimates, in agreement with others, that Oregon has one fifth of the standing timber of the nation. He believes, too, that, if necessary, the Willamette valley, under full cultivation, would supply food enough for the entire United States. He gathers from his own work and the studies of others that Harney and Malheur counties are larger than Rhode Island, Delaware, Maryland and half of New Jersey combined, and that Oregon could contain within its boundaries the states of New York and Pennsylvania.

H. Carbonnier, who comes from Hanaskog, Sweden, finds cause to marvel at Oregon timber. He represents his government's forest department on a mission of study in the United States and Canada and is en route to the Wind river forest reserve and nursery. At the Benson hotel, where he is stopping, the visitor is telling of the laws his country has made to control privately owned timber lands to the extent that it is unlawful to strip forests and to bring about reforestation where natural regrowth is prevented.

After the armistice was signed, Camp Lewis, Wash., scene of the primary military training of several thousands of Oregon soldiers, gradually lost its military characteristics, so far as population is concerned, until now the First United States infantry is about all the force remaining. An officer in that famous regiment of regular troops is Edgar S. Hadley, who is stopping at the Cornelius hotel. The old First was called from the Hawaiian islands not long after the war started, and remained in garrison at Camp Lewis throughout the fray, producing sore heads on many energetic young men who itched to get into the scuffle overseas.

Fred Harrington and William Hastings, Idaho stockmen, are at the New Perkins while here on business. The visitors are among the many stockraisers in the neighboring state who ship their cattle to the Portland markets.

L. McArthur of McArthur, Cal., is a guest at the Multnomah. McArthur is a son of the man who put the Shasta county town on the California map in pioneer days. The visitor, here to spend a few days with his 89-year-old uncle, declares that McArthur is still a small spot on the aforementioned map, but highly important as a farming center.

Paul V. Maris, recently named head of the extension department at the Oregon Agricultural college and to whom tribute is paid as an Oregon man trained at home to cope with home problems in agriculture and otherwise, is a guest at the Imperial hotel while here for a business trip.

H. R. Hoefler, Astoria manufacturer of confections, left Portland Tuesday for the East, where he will combine business and pleasure. He will visit a daughter, who is studying music at Boston. Hoefler was a guest at the Multnomah hotel.

IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[Here is a rollcall of an old-fashioned family, with notation of the place that each has filled or is filling in the life of Oregon. Also, Mr. Lockley quotes a member of this remarkable family in relation to conditions and wages of labor in the early days, to say nothing of the tradition that governed the humble toiler of those simpler times.]

Robert A. Booth of Eugene is one of our state highway commissioners. He was appointed in April, 1918. A day or two ago, in his office, Mr. Booth told me of his early days in Yamhill and Douglas counties.

"My name is Robert Asbury Booth," he said. "My father was a Methodist circuit rider, and named me after Bishop Asbury. In 1853 father took up a homestead near Willamina. I was born there, May 15, 1858. There were 12 children in our family, and their descendants are scattered all over Oregon and the West. My eldest sister, Mary, married Jonathan Toney. McMinnville is the tribal headquarters of the Toney clan. The next child, John O., was county school superintendent of Douglas county when he was 21 years old. Later he was county judge of Josephine county. My next brother, William A., settled on a ranch in what was then Wasco county, but is now part of Crook county. He served several terms as sheriff, and later was elected county judge. His son, A. L. Booth, is receiver of the land office at The Dalles. The next boy, George M., was something of a problem. He went into several business enterprises, meeting with very little success. Later he became a minister in the Columbia River conference, being stationed at Pendleton, The Dalles, Spokane and elsewhere. He had found his right vocation, for not only was he an eloquent and forceful speaker, but he was greatly loved and very successful. The next time you are in Pendleton drop into the Methodist church and look at the memorial window to him. My sister Sarah married J. M. Hackett of Portland. Jane married J. L. Cary of Grants Pass. I was the next child, and was followed by Amanda V., who married J. T. Kayes of Fossil, Or. He was one of the big sheepmen of Eastern Oregon. Later he came to the Willamette valley and was elected mayor of Salem. Amanda's son is at present judge of Wheeler county. The next child, Ida E., married E. H. Belknap. The Belknaps are an old family who settled at Monroe in Benton county. Ida's husband, E. H. Belknap, has served several terms in the legislature. Cora, the next child, married E. T. Singleton of Roseburg. He is one of the best known stockmen in Douglas county. James H. Booth was the next. You probably won't recognize him by that name, because he is always called Henry Booth. Henry served as receiver of the land office at Roseburg. He was president of the state fair board two terms, and at present is president of the Douglas County National bank. Bertha M. was the youngest. She married Victor Peterson, a lumberman of Eugene.

"I was 9 years old when we left the Grand Ronde country. Lieutenant Phil Sheridan, who later distinguished himself in the Civil war as a dashing cavalry officer, was a frequent visitor at our house. When he left, he sold father his shotgun. My brother John used this gun, and finally passed it down the line to Will. Will gave it to George, and when George got a better gun he gave it to me. This was my first gun and I learned to shoot with it. I have always regretted that we sold it, but when I was a boy money was very scarce and we couldn't keep things for sentimental reasons.

"In 1867 father went on horseback from Willamina to Wilbur. The family followed shortly. My brother-in-law, John Toney, and I were left to bring the goods. John drove one wagon, I the other. Shortly before we moved my leg had been broken and I was on crutches, which did not prevent me, however, from doing my share of the work in harnessing and unharnessing the team, cooking the meals and doing the camp work.

"The summer after I went to Wilbur I got a job in the hay field at 25 cents a day. I took my pay in chickens at 25 cents apiece. I remember how proud I was, when Saturday night came, to carry six chickens home to Mother. One of them was a black-breasted game rooster that could lick anything in the country. I have never got over my early love for chickens. Right now I have a farm between Corvallis and Monroe where I am raising three strains of pure blood chickens—White Leghorns, Rhode Island Reds and Barred Rocks. I took the first Brown Leghorns ever taken to Southern Oregon. I also took the first Black Javas.

"The first contract I ever took was when I was 14 years old. I took a contract for Judge Thomas Smith of Winchester to cut and split 50 cords of oak wood at a dollar a cord. I got a schoolboy friend named Samp Adams to work with me. We used to work at it after school and on Saturdays. The biggest day's record we made was cutting, splitting and piling eight and a half cords in a day and a half. I doubt if I have ever been more proud of any accomplishment of my manhood than I was of my reputation in those days of being one of the best cordwood cutters in the country.

"I earned my way through school from the time I was 12 years old. I was paid $7.50 a term as janitor. I turned this money in to my people to help pay my board. The rule in our household was that every child should turn in his earnings until he reached the age of 21. On the twenty-first birthday my father gave each of his children his blessing and a pony. I sold the horse he gave me for $125. I have never taken so much pleasure in any financial transaction as I did in selling that horse for that amount and handing the money over to my father. It so happened that the money came in particularly handy to him just at that time."

Chinese Undertake to Pacify Reluctant Mongolians.

For Ways That Are Dark General Hsu Shu-chen Is Peculiar, From the Mongolian Viewpoint.

By William R. Giles
Special Correspondence to The Journal and The Chicago Daily News.

Peking.—One of the most interesting documents, dealing with Oriental affairs that has fallen into my hands for some time is the proclamation to the Mongols, issued by General Hsu Shu-chen, the forceful and ambitious Northern general, by whose energy and intrigues the Mongols were induced to give up their autonomy.

Reading between the lines it is easy to see that the Mongols are not accepting Chinese rule with that heartiness which the government would have us believe, and that only by force is Chinese authority being maintained. The strong attempt to pacify the "Living God," as he is called, and his thousands of priestly followers by the interest shown in the "Yellow Faith" is indicative of how greatly their opposition is feared.

The allusion to Mongolia's scant population forecasts the encouragement of Chinese immigration. The clauses explaining the necessity of expanding trade and the encouraging of industry are to be used as excuses for the carrying out of vast projects by the Sino-Japanese organization, the Frontier Development bank, and kindred concerns, the proceeds of which will be used to enrich General Hsu Shu-chen, and to provide him with money to maintain the large force he controls under the name of the Frontier Defense army, and to bring fortunes to the Japanese who are working with him.

How General Hsu craves to institute "a benevolent government" is well known to those who are at all acquainted with him. It was this general who invited a political enemy to have dinner with him and then shot down his guest in cold blood. This unnatural act took place in Tientsin about two years ago, and raised a storm of protest from every quarter of the country.

Under the instigation of General Hsu Shu-chen, the Chinese government compelled the Mongols to forego their autonomy after the issuing of an ultimatum, in which the arrest of the "Living God" and his transportation to China were threatened. There was also a show of military force which the Mongols were too weak to resist.

The Mongols were living in peace and contentment and had no desire to change the administration which had come into being on the downfall of the Manchu dynasty. The Mongol police force maintained excellent order and the country was free from brigands and robbers. The Chinese now control everything, but the Mongols are sullen and are accepting the new administration only because they fear the guns and bayonets of the men under General Hsu. The honors which the Chinese government conferred on the "Living God" are regarded as an insult by the Mongols. Their living Buddha is the twenty-fourth reincarnation of a saint far greater than himself. (Copyright, 1920, by Chicago Daily News Co.)

The Old Fir Tree

By Mina Maker Gatens

There's a lone fir tree, green as green can be,
Near the path that leads to my school;
There, in winter, I hide from the storms outside,
And in summer, rest in its cool.

Its great arms outspread wide and low o'erhead,
Seem to beckon me as I pass;
And I hear it cry, as the wind floats by,
Come; sit by me here on the grass;

Or in my lap lie 'neath the summer sky,
And watch the golden sunbeams play;
And we'll guess the words in the songs of the birds
As they sing in my branches gay."

I love the old tree, and I long to be
In her lap 'neath the sky so blue,
And I'll go there and stay the livelong day,
When my lessons at school are through.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

When a millionaire Wobbly gits started he can do a million times more damage'n any pore devil gone crazy with them flim-flammin' I Won't Work orators. The first kind gits the United States supreme court to say the steel trust ain't no trust nor the shoe trust ain't no trust nuther, and starts to tearin' down the constitution of the United States with one hand and wavin' the American flag with t'other. He can hire and start goin' good-intentioned fellers that'd put in a court martial fer a court and a firin' squad fer a jury, and take pleasure in seein' everbuddy shot that didn't jist egzackly like some things that's a-goin' on in this country. The Wobbly that's a pore man and don't work much, if any, is his own worst enemy, and what he most likely needs most is a job and be obleeged to stay on it. That and the hoss laugh is the best cure fer him, and with the profiteers outer the way and men stiddy at work at good wages he'd git cured by plenty of doses of it.

THE SHORN LAMB

From the Home Sector

"Why did Wilkins decide to stay in the army?"

"He didn't see any other way of getting an overcoat this winter."

WHEN THE FARMERS QUIT

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch

If the farmers carry out their reported plan to cut down production, there will be nothing to drink, nothing to eat, nowhere to go but out for good.

The Journal Family Finely Exemplifies the Spirit of "Each for All"

Nearly always when one of The Journal's employes refers to the organization which produces the many editions of the paper, he speaks of the "Journal Family." From the pressroom in the big basement, to the composing, art and engraving rooms on the second floor, the family feeling prevails. It is a sort of brotherhood of production. Every man feels that upon him rests the responsibility of maintaining The Journal standard. There is a lot of first name use among the several hundred workers. Pride of position is almost unknown. Each has his part in a daily accomplishment in which all feel pride. It is the democracy of service.

On the mezzanine floor, where the editorial work is done and the offices of the news agencies are established, there is also a big assembly room, furnished with lights, chairs and a big table, where conferences and social afairs are equally cared for. This is the frequent scene of the activities of The Journal Carrier association. The boys frequently meet and exchange ideas. They have been organized for 17 years. Some of the "graduates" of the association occupy today important positions in the business and professional world.

The boys have their own officers and conduct their own meetings. They learn about parliamentary usage, public speaking and civic affairs. At proper seasons they project excursions, picnics and entertainments. The parents of the carriers are drawn into the activities through the medium of "open house" meetings and also by direct effort to become acquainted with them and to secure their cooperation.

Such good-hearted interchange among the carriers is a fine thing for the boys. It is also partly responsible for the unusual standard of Journal carrier service.