Oregon Journal

C. A. JACKSON.....Publisher

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
[Be calm, be confident, be cheerful and do unto others as you would have them do unto you.]

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

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By carrier, city and country.

DAILY AND SUNDAY
One week.....$ .15 | One month.....$ .65

DAILY | SUNDAY
One week.....$ .10 | One week.....$ .05
One month.....45 |

BY MAIL, ALL RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

DAILY AND SUNDAY
One year.....$8.00 | Three months...$2.25
Six months.....4.25 | One month.....75

DAILY (Without Sunday) | SUNDAY (Only)
One year.....$6.00 | One year.....$3.00
Six months.....3.25 | Six months.....1.75
Three months.....1.75 | Three months...1.00
One month.....60

WEEKLY (Every Wednesday) | WEEKLY AND SUNDAY
One year.....$1.00 | One year.....$3.50
Six months.....50

These rates apply only in the West.
Rates to Eastern points furnished on application. Make remittances by Money Order, Express Order, or Draft. If your postoffice is not a Money Order Office, 1 or 2-cent stamps will be accepted. Make all remittances payable to The Journal, Portland, Oregon.

Democracy is on trial in the world, on a more colossal scale than ever before.—Charles Fletcher Dole.

UPPER COLUMBIA SERVICE

ANNOUNCEMENT is made of a steamboat service between Portland and Lewiston, to begin on Thursday of next week.

Railroad rates were advanced 25 per cent during the war. There is every reason to believe that another heavy increase is soon to be made.

The upper Columbia river is one safeguard against the increasing toll which the railroads seem compelled to levy. Ever increasing cost of transportation by rail must in the end turn the thoughts of shippers more and more to some means of relief. In time inland waterways from which traffic so nearly disappeared after the advent of railroads will return.

The neglect of steamboat and barge transportation was partly due to the swifter dispatch by rail and partly to the unfair competition practiced by the roads. Rates were cut by the roads at competing points, and losses recouped in territory where there was no competition. Monopoly of river terminals and lack of facilities at such terminals were other factors in driving the steamboats out of business.

But more or less of a change has come over the spirit of the roads. The lack of credit has depleted their equipment. They have not cars enough. They are unable at all times to handle all the traffic promptly. They are more willing to give water carriers on inland waterways a chance to live.

Nor are they in position to offer such destructive competition to the boats as was formerly the case. Their rates by constant increases have risen to levels that should give the boats a chance to profitably operate. The changes in wage systems and the increase in payrolls has so advanced the cost of operation that they are no longer in position to destructively compete.

The situation more and more clears for steamboating to come back into vogue. The fact that boat lines failed in former attempts to navigate the upper Columbia is no sign that they are to fail in the future. Traffic that was withheld from them in the past may now be driven to them both by the inability of rail lines to handle the business promptly and by the higher rates which the roads must exact.

In Portland and at every point to be touched by it, business may well be thrown to the new boatline.

The more Portland gives encouragement to upper Columbia service the more she strengthens her position commercially.

The more she builds up business on the river the more appeal she has to congress for further improvement of the channel.

The more traffic she develops on the Columbia the less there will be to divert to rival ports on Puget sound.

San Francisco barbers have found that haircuts at four bits are more profitable than at 75 cents each, a revival of home made tonsorialism having occurred under the latter price.

BLED WHITE BY TAXES

GERMANY is searching for new forms of taxes with which to raise money to meet the budget for the current fiscal year. Expenditures are estimated at 40,000,000,000 marks, and the income from all present taxes will amount to only 22,000,000,000 marks.

Of the 40,000,000,000 to be raised 28,000,000,000 is for the ordinary expenses of government, the remainder for expenses growing out of the war. The indemnity is not included in the calculations.

At present, taxes are levied on incomes, dividends, inheritances, business turnovers, imports, coal, tobacco, bank reserves and corporations. A personal property tax has been proposed to raise the remaining 18,000,000,000 necessary, but so far no action has been taken on the proposal.

It was rather an expensive little skirmish the Germans started back in 1914.

The Wall Street Journal estimates that there are now in the country 7,600,000 automobiles and trucks. By the end of the present year the number will be increased to 10,000,000. This means that there is a machine of some kind for every two families. Isn't it time for everybody to be thinking seriously about accident prevention?

THE CHILD'S PERIL

AN AUTOMOBILE bound south on East Twelfth street Tuesday was nearing Division. On the curb was perched a youngster in the neighborhood of nine years. Proceeding in the opposite direction was a streetcar.

The car and automobile were destined to meet at a point in front of the boy. As they neared each other, without warning or without a glance, the youngster sprang up, ran in front of the automobile, and hurled a stone at the streetcar. When the machine was brought to a stop, the boy was approximately a foot in front of the radiator. He was within 12 inches of what would certainly have resulted in serious injury if not death. Only full control of the automobile, exercised by the driver, avoided the impact.

Where were the parents of this youngster? What were his instructions at home in regard to play in the streets? Did his parents ever caution him about automobiles and streetcars? Or do they nonchalantly sit by and allow him to frolic in the path of destruction?

And have the schools made an effort to guard the lives of the young? Would it not be well to impress pupils with the peril that lurks in the street? For a time, Lieutenant Ervin of the traffic bureau carried the campaign for accident prevention into the schools. It was a good work that should be continued. And parents and teachers have not done all in their power to safeguard children and pupils until they have taken measures to prevent recurrences of the Twelfth street incident.

Baker people in planting reconstruction gardens have designated corners for the Red Cross. The yield of the Red Cross plots will be used by the mercy organization to fill a cellar from which emergency needs will be supplied. The sun and the rain and the blessings of heaven ought to invigorate such enterprise.

THE NEWEST PLAN

CHICAGO tenants have developed a new wrinkle in campaigns against the high cost of living. Windy City apartment dwellers have become owners of the property under a corporate plan. The scheme promises relief from vaulting rents.

In one instance tenants were charged between $80 and $100 monthly for four rooms and a bath. They combined and purchased the building. Forty-three thousand dollars was paid down and $75,000 in bonds issued to complete payment. Each tenant contributed $1750 as his share of the initial payment and $40 per month will cover interest on and retirement of the bonds in addition to upkeep of the building. In 10 years the indebtedness of tenants will be liquidated.

At that time each tenant will have paid approximately $6000. He will own a $4000 apartment. His rent, therefore, for a four room apartment, will have been a trifle less than $20 a month. After the building is paid for, the cost to tenants will be $5 a month for upkeep of the building. A board of directors of five will manage the affairs. of the tenants.

The plan may or may not be successful. It is one way, however, of getting a dollar's worth of service for every dollar expended. And there is no one to tell you to move if you have children.

An Illinois woman, after forcing a man to desert his wife and three children under threat of death, shot and killed him because he refused to marry her. They call her a vamp. It would seem that she is just a plain robber.

A BANKER'S LETTER

"THE deposits in Fresno banks have more than doubled during the past five years, and I have no hesitation in saying that this is due to the prosperity of the community, resulting from the organization of the Associated Raisin company and the California Peach Growers, both cooperative marketing organizations."

The statement is by W. A. Sutherland, vice president of the Bank & Trust company, at Fresno, California. It is contained in his answer to a letter of inquiry from The Journal. He goes on to say:

By advertising raisins as a food product and thereby creating a demand and by stabilizing prizes, growers have been able to realize something beyond the cost of production during every year since the raisin company organization, and the same is true of peach prices. This has resulted in increased values for land, and in improvement of the whole situation throughout the raisin and fruit growing districts.

There is no hearsay in the above statement. That bank deposits have doubled in five years is a fact with weighty meaning. That unrest and discouragement among the growers has disappeared as another statement in the letter that is weighted with significance. And more to the point, the information comes from a banker who has evidently learned from experience that a system of marketing that is good for farmers is also good for all other activities in the community.

The notable thing in the experience of California is that the business people have been converted to the policy of better markets and better conditions in agricultural life. Bleeding the farmer white discouraged production. There wasn't so much farm output to handle. The farmer hadn't sufficient capital to work with because profits were not sufficient to enable him to increase his capital. Prices were not stabilized, and he had no confidence in extending his operations by which to increase his production, and hadn't the money with which to extend them even if he had the confidence.

Everything rests on the soil. Everything is contingent on what the crops are. Lumber helps. Manufactures help. Foreign commerce greatly helps. But above it all and governing all is the primal issue of how much the farms yield and does the farmer have a margin above the cost of production.

Indifference to this vital consideration has been the great mistake of America. Too often the answer to the farmers' bill of grievances has been "go back home and slop the hogs." Too long the question with the farmer has been "What is the price?" when he went to buy, and "What do you pay?" when he went to sell.

No man or woman needs all day to vote. The closing of public and semi-public institutions and some private enterprises in observance of election day is indicative of the slight excuse often required to quit work. It is also significance of the direct relation between decreased production and increased prices.

HIS BRITISH BACKER

CONSIDERABLE light has been thrown on the Sims fiasco before the senate investigating committee through the attack of Horatio Bottomly on the United States in his London paper, "John Bull." In the same breath in which the British editor throws mud at this country and says that the English should "stand for no more nonsense" from America, he declares that Sims "is worthy of the best British stock."

Here is testimony from his own idols as to Sims' position. There is no question about it. Sims is worthy of the best British stock. He was worthy when he thought the American fleet should be annexed to the British grand fleet. He was worthy when he thought submarines should not be attacked at their bases.

American naval authorities thought they should. The British thought not. Sims was also worthy when he said that America need not have a fleet, that the English were our friends, and that they would always protect us. Indeed he is worthy.

No doubt Sims agrees with Bottomly when he says America is England's next enemy. Was that the reason Sims thought we needed no fleet? Perhaps Sims agrees with the British editor's statement that England should stand no more nonsense from America, and that America must not be allowed to build ships without the consent of the allies. Perhaps he also believes that Bottomly is correct when he says a breach exists between England and America because "of Yankee bluff."

The same man that has all these things to say about the United States commends Sims as being "worthy of the best British stock." The attacks of the two men, one on America and the other on the American navy, are analogous.

If automobiles propelled by inferior gasoline have become more dangerous to human life than any other agency, as the National Safety council says, what's going to happen when the gasoline gives out and the machines have to be tanked up on alcohol?

THE HEAT BEYOND

THIS is May. Yet Wyoming is parched with drouth. The sheep of several districts, to save them, are being moved to other parts of the country.

California is stained with the brown of dry weather. Hay is hastily being harvested. The sun would rob it of its nutriment if, happily, fire spared it.

The weather bureau maintains a small exhibit station in the Central park facing the St. Francis in San Francisco. The dial there shows that only a third of the precipitation due that never very moist region has so far fallen. The dry winds lick up the water from the streams, leaving only the pebbles and boulders. Away from San Francisco, where the trade winds create daily demand for warm overcoats, the heat hovers smotheringly. The choking dust filters in through the tiniest crevices.

But in Western Oregon the cattle and the sheep stand in meadows of deep green. The mountain sides are verdant to their summits except on those higher peaks where the lasting snows retreat only partially from the soft caress of summer. Life is not brown and old and withered as it is over the mountains to the south, but is wonderfully vigorous and virile.

True, only two thirds of the precipitation normal to this region has occurred since the first of the year, but that is a promise of sustained freshness for the summer.

Let those whose appreciation of the kindly weather of Western Oregon has dulled take a journey to the heat beyond the southern mountains.

The "break" in prices has its explanation. The balancing instinct of human nature is sanity. Extortion and abnormality can never be more than temporary. The profiteer who has been shearing the sheep will probably find himself the goat.

TO RETIRE CIVIL SERVICE PEOPLE

By Carl Smith, Washington Staff Correspondent of The Journal

Washington, May 21.—Civil service retirement legislation, after years of talk, is at last in sight. It has been energetically urged for years by the organized government employes, and they have found effective aid this session in the increased cost of living, coupled with the increasing number of old employes who are carried upon the payrolls but who can not afford to retire and separate themselves from a livelihood. The retirement bill passed the senate a few weeks ago, and is known as the Sterling bill, so named for Senator Sterling, who conducted it through the senate in the face of considerable opposition. In the house the same bill has just been passed, with amendments, which are expected soon to be reconciled in a conference committee. The most important change made by the house is in fixing the retirement age at 65 years instead of 70, with a provision to retire mechanics, city and rural letter carriers and postoffice clerks at 62, and railway postal clerks at 60. The bill provides for retention in service for successive two-year periods of those who reach the rettirement age without impairment of their capacity, up to the age of 70.

* * *

The theory of the house bill is that a distinction should be made between employes generally in the government service who do clerical work in comfortable surroundings and those who lead more strenuous lives, and should in the nature of things be replaced at an earlier age by more active men. A statement was submitted from the postmaster general that of 889 railway postal clerks now 60 years of age or over, all but 17 are rated as less than wholly efficient.

* * *

Heads of government departments have almost without exception recommended retirement legislation. They have generally taken the position that they will not discharge old men and women who have served faithfully for many years because they are less efficient, but that it is the duty of congress to provide a retirement fund, contributed partly by the government and partly by the employes, under which such employes can quit without fear of becoming dependent upon charity. The pension commissioner reported only a few days ago that of 844 employes in the pension office here 27 are over 80 years of age, 78 are between 75 and 80, 91 between 70 and 75 and 86 are between 65 and 70, showing approximately one-third of the employes are within retirement age, and a considerable number of them not longer capable of doing much work.

* * *

Payments by the government for the first few years will be small, increasing gradually until the "peak" is reached in 40 or 50 years, when the fund will be fairly stabilized between public and employe payments. The plan calls for a maximum annuity, dependent upon length of service and salary, of $720, and a minimum of $180. It is contended by Senator Sterling and other advocates of the bill that the government will gain in increased efficiency much more than it pays out toward establishment of the retirement system.

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.]

GOD, AND MAN'S GODS

Vancouver, Wash., May 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—Through your magazine section you today present a very interesting article concerning the murder of Dr. Markoe within the hallowed precincts of the house of God. It is composed of a number of answers to the question, "Must we believe that we need not expect divine intervention under any circumstances?"

Now the question is less puzzling than are the answers which have been offered. These answers all appear to come from religionists who accept the idealistic, or Hebrew, God as supreme. The question is old. Some three years ago it was, "Does God sanction war?" Some three score years ago it was, "Why did God permit the crucifixion of Christ?" In each case the misunderstanding arises from the fact that there is more than one God. There is one natural God, who is, was and shall be coeternal with infinite existence, and there are scores of idealistic or man-made gods who differ in exact proportion with the mental concept of their creators. The natural God rules nature and all that is therein. He is no respecter of person, place or thing. To Him all was, is and shall again be dust; and dust is but dust, and all dust is alike. The hailstone kills the ant, the ox treads on the worm, a president is shot, a king murdered and an emperor is slain. Dust they were, and unto dust they must return. This lord of nature is a God "and a great king above all gods; in his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is His also." We wonder not when drouth destroys the meadow grass, nor are we surprised when storms tear the leaves from the trees. Then why be dismayed at one, 1000 or 1,000,000 men perishing? That which is to be will be, and that which is, is best. The God of nature follows the course of least resistance and takes the most direct road to His goal and none but the self-conceited imagine that they know His ways.

J. Harold.

THE LABORER ON THE FARM

Hubbard, May 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—To illustrate the general proposition that I stated in my communication a few days ago, I ask to present the contrasted experiences of two men working out of Portland. They go down to the "slave market" on Second street, Ankeny to Couch. The labor shark at least treats them impartially, and skins them alike out of $2.50 or $5, whatever they look like; but Jack takes a job in a logging camp, while Bill goes on a farm. Jack will have a comfortable bunk in which to spread his blankets, a good drying room in which to hang his wet clothes and boots. His food will likely be plain, but plentiful, well cooked and in good variety. He can take a shower bath when he wants to. In the evening he has from two to three hours to read magazines with men of his own kind. He knows that as long as he does his day's work and the foreman is not splitting fees with the labor agency his job is good while the camp runs. If he goes to a local entertainment he is as much in demand as the camp foreman or super. In short, he is a man and treated as such.

Meanwhile, what about Bill? He gets out to the farm. Most likely he has to spread his blankets in the hay barn; or, if he has a bunk, it is some outhouse, fragrant of last year's onions and superannuated spuds, or used as a storehouse for tools. If he wants to dry his clothes he can wait till the sun shines, as the lady of the house will not have "those things" around. He will be doing chores from one and one half to two hours before breakfast, and the same after supper. If he wants a bath he can go to the creek. Except to tell him to do something, no one will ever talk to him. If he goes to a dance they may take his money, but he will soon be shown that he is not wanted. His food may be plenty and well served—or the reverse. I spent four months on one farm, where we had fried bacon and potatoes on the table 360 times during that term. I though I realized part of the reason for the troubles of Ireland. There may be plenty of papers and magazines in the living room, but Bill will never get a chance to see one, even if he has a spare hour. As to his tenure, as soon as the immediate rush is over he will likely be given a check and told he is not needed for a couple of weeks. There may be work open on the next farm, but the only way Bill can find it out is to go to town and pay for the information and, incidentally, spend his wages for the human companionship he has been cheated out of.

I know there are many farmhouses in Oregon where the hired man is a human being and treated as such, but several hundred ought-to-be farm hands will claim I hit the same place they did.

A Working Worker.

WHO STARTS FOREST FIRES?

Coquille, May 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—Now is the time of year when every precaution is being taken to avoid forest fires. Warnings are tacked on trees in public camping places and along the highways. This is all very good. In fact, it is hard even to imagine the makeup of a person who will, out of pure cussedness, apply the match that will destroy millions of feet of the finest lumber. Yet there are such people. True, some fires are no doubt started through carelessness—perhaps the dropping of a lighted match or the butt of a burning cigarette or cigar.

It is strange that the public seems to labor under the impression that hunters are responsible for forest fires. Why is this? For weeks before the hunting season opens fires will be raging. Can these fires be laid at the hunter's door? If it happens to be a dry season, just as sure as the hunting season opens people who own big timber interests will flood the governor with telegrams asking that the season be closed and not to let the hunters go into the woods until a heavy rain has fallen.

Why pick on the hunter? Most hunters love nature. Show me the hunter that is careless with his campfire. Show me the hunter that will not cooperate with a fire warden to help keep down the fire menace. Why should a hunter set fire to the woods that serves as protection to the game he is so fond of hunting.

If the hunters are to be kept out of the woods, why not keep the tourists out of the camping grounds. Couldn't a tourist start a fire as easily as a hunter? They who come from an open country do not understand the fire danger like a native son does. But even at that I do not believe any of the fires are started by tourists. Lans Leneve.

THE CHARGES AGAINST POST

Portland, May 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—It is with much interest and concern that I have been reading the reports of the investigations in congress of the charges of neglect of duty, of unfairness and of favoritism toward the foreign communists, on the part of Louis F. Post, assistant secretary of labor. I have known Mr. Post a number of years and if there is to be found a 100 per cent American, Mr. Post is that American. His speech to labor at the city Auditorium during the war period was an earnest appeal to working men to be loyal to our country and our institutions and do their part in winning the great war, believing that a greater democracy would prevail after the war was over. For 20 years his magazine, The Public, has been a classic production, dedicated to truth and to reliable data, and it has been an inspiration to its devoted subscribers. I once heard Mr. Post say during the Boer war agitation, "I believe England and America have the best governments on earth, but the Boers don't think as I do, so we must allow them the right to express their own ideas of government, just as we exercise that same privilege." He thus showed his fairness and love of liberty for the weaker nations as well as for our own.

A constitutional lawyer, an able writer and an orator, and with a determination to see fair play given to all men regardless of class or nationality, Louis F. Post, I believe, will be exonerated and restored to his place in the national life.

Christina H. Mock.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

The sugar trust's able to give the Standard Oil a big start and then beat it collectin' charitable contributions from the people of these United States of Amerikey.

Curious Bits of Information For the Curious

Gleaned From Curious Places

There is a creeping moss found in Jamaica, in Barbados and other islands of the West Indies which is called the "life tree," or, more properly, the "life-plant." Its powers of vitality are said to be beyond those of any other plant. It is believed to be indestructible by any means except immersion in boiling water or the application of a redhot iron. It may be cut up and divided in any manner and the smallest shreds will throw out roots, grow and bud. The leaves of this extraordinary plant have been planted in a close, airtight, dark box, without moisture of any sort, and still they grew.

Olden Oregon

Progress of an Immigrant Road Locating Party in 1851.

The legislature of 1851 authorized a company of seven men, composed of William Macey, John Diamond, W. T. Walker, William Tandy, Alexander King, Joseph Meadows and J. Clarke, to explore an immigrant road from the upper end of the Willamette valley to Fort Boise, at an expenditure of $3000. The party proceeded up the middle fork of the Willamette by what was later known as the military road. The party named the peak south of the pass, Macey. It later became Scott peak. Crossing the summit of the Cascades the party proceeded down a small stream to its junction with the Deschutes river, which flowed to the mouth of Crooked river, from which point the party traveled east to the headwaters of Malheur river. The butte which here seems to terminate the Blue mountains was named King peak.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The man who thinks he knows it all is well thought of—by himself.

* * *

The suspense will soon be over—for candidates as well as for elector.

* * *

Job was a patient man, but he has no record as a successful fisherman.

* * *

Anyway, defeated candidates will have very plausible explanations of "how it happened."

* * *

As a contemporary remarks there can be no doubt that the navy submarine "K-9" is one of the real dogs of war.

* * *

It used to be a popular election day sport to wait for the closing of the polls so that the bars might open. But that was a long, long time ago.

* * *

A scientist claims to have found a method of extracting sugar from sawdust. Maybe that's why we so seldom see it now on the meat market floor.

SIDELIGHTS

Fifteen to 20 farmers in the Sisters district, the Bend Press says, intend to build silos this year.

* * *

Astoria's civic center commission is taking steps toward the establishing of three public playgrounds.

* * *

"You may not know," remarks the Bend Press, "that there is boat building going on in Bend. A. J. Tucker has just finished two of the neatest looking little river fishing smacks you ever saw at his Greenwood avenue shop. Shepherd, the music dealer, is going to have one, and the other will probably be paddled by Daddy Tucker himself."

* * *

Sanitary warning sounded by the Coquille Sentinel: "Reports that the reservoir where the supply line on Walker creek starts is not fenced and that the drier the weather gets the more cattle will be getting the first chance at our pure mountain water are not enjoyed by our people. A stout fence seems to be called for there."

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Portland, hoping that the 1920 census will give her a population above 325,000, can get satisfaction from R. L. Polk, publisher of directories, if the census falls down about 25,000 on enthusiastic estimates. Polk, who has spent many years at the business of publishing city directories here and elsewhere, declares that directory and census enumerations cannot possibly be an accurate count. Polk has been spending several days in Portland, where his company maintains an office. "All the people canot be counted in a census," Polk said, "because the work is done too hurriedly by enumerators who are not trained for their work. Enumerators are not adequately paid, and it is inevitable that they would shirk in the hard places. The city directory, which doesn't purport to contain the name of every resident, is as good a census as any when its findings are multiplied by the proper averages."

* * *

Fred Ames, assistant district forester, and F. H. Cleater, forest examiner, have gone to the Santiam national forest, where C. C. Hall is supervisor, to lay out a strip of timber on either side of the new road to be built from Gates into Breitenbush Hot Springs. The timber will be held in reserve for scenic purposes and sites will be located therein suitable for camping places for pleasure seekers.

* * *

Captain A. E. Burghduff, state game warden, and R. E. Clanton, superintendent of state hatcheries, have returned to Portland after making an inspection of fish ladders at the Ament dam on the Rogue river and the Winchester dam on the Umpqua river.

* * *

"I've been in Paradise and can tell you all about it. In fact, I live in Paradise," declares O. J. Donovan, who is a guest at the Benson hotel from Paradise, Mont.

* * *

Colonel J. W. Siemens of Klamath Falls, where he is a banker, is at the Imperial hotel. Other bankers in the city are J. M. Thorne, cashier of the Umpqua Valley bank at Roseburg, and Clive J. Jaffray, president of the First National bank at Minneapolis, Minn. Thorne and Jaffray are at the Multnomah.

* * *

Corvallis sends C. O. Lauritzen to tell Portland all about the Benton county city, where a "spirit" has descended to awaken the college town to new activity. A $350,000 hotel, financed by Corvallis capital, will be under construction within three months, according to Lauritzen, who is executive secretary of the Corvallis Commercial club, and when that is ready a hospital, and later a community house, will be built.

* * *

John A. Gellatley of Wenatchee will be the next governor of Washington if John A. has anything to say about it. Only eight other men want the job, so Gellatley believes his chances are exceptionally good. Gellatley was at the Hotel Oregon Wednesday evening, following a speechmaking visit at Vancouver, Wash., and left early Thursday to continue his gubernatorial campaign in his home state.

* * *

With the aid of funds that are rapidly amassing as the result of the recent financial campaign, Willamette university at Salem promises to enter into a new era of usefulness, according to Carl G. Doney, president of the Methodist school. Doney was a guest Thursday at the Seward hotel.

* * *

Tourist parties registered at the Multnomah hotel Thursday are from Akron, Ohio, and St. Paul, Minn. The Akron party includes John Gardner, J. J., Marie and Mrs. J. E. Gardner, while those in the St. Paul party are Victor M., Giles J., Florence, Mrs. E. and Noreen E. Gardie.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Walls of Powers, Or., are stopping at the Imperial hotel during a brief visit in the city.

IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[Old Man Opportunity is about the easiest mark in the world, if you know the old chap when you meet him in the road, as is attested in the tale Mr. Lockley today tells, quoting a sapient salesman who once cleaned up $20,000 on two little devices on which the men he bought them of were slowly starving to death.]

There are some men who are never down and out. No matter how hard they fall, they have the faculty of lighting on their feet. This happy faculty is largely a matter of training. It is a matter of observation and determination, which comes from seeing and seizing the opportunity.

A few days ago, Leslie Cranbourne, social secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and I were discussing the subject of initiative and stick-to-itiveness. We were speaking of people who snatch victory from defeat. Mr. Cranbourne laughingly told me of various times when he himself had been up against it, and how he had grabbed the opportunity and made it yield success.

* * *

"When I was 18," said Mr. Cranbourne, "I was seized with the wanderlust, and started to see the world. On board the steamer on which I was a steerage passenger from Australia to Vancouver, B. C., were a large number of Australian miners going to the newly discovered Klondyke gold fields. I took the gold fever, bought an outfit, secured dogs and struck Skagway a day or two after the big slide at Sheep camp, where so many men lost their lives. Sizing up the situation, I found that about one miner in 100 made a stake, and the other 99 did well to break even. I decided to go into something that was less of a gamble, so I sold my outfit and went to Victoria.

* * *

"Some people are natural salesmen. I guess I am one of the number, for I love to go up against a difficult proposition. I wanted to be on 'my own' and not be taking a salary from anyone, so I went to F. R. Stewart & Co. and told them I would bring in customers to outfit for the Klondyke if they would pay me a commission of 15 per cent on the amount of each bill sold. They agreed. I at once hired runners to meet every boat and to cover the hotels. This put me in touch with many Alaska parties. I had cards printed with my name as manager of the Alaska Outfitting company. I made arrangements with a hardware firm and with a gun store, so that I could outfit parties completely. One day I met the leader of a party of 40 men. He was intrusted with securing an outfit for the whole party. I took him to Stewart & Co., where he purchased provisions for a year's stay in Alaska. I took him to a tent company, and to a firm that handled firearms and ammunition. For the next five months I worked 12 and 15 hours a day, and at the end of the time I had $5000 in the bank to my credit. I found I had all the money I needed to make a trip around the world, so I started out.

* * *

"After seeing a lot of the world I found myself in Boston, at the beginning of winter. I had a spring suit, a good overcoat, a fair revolver and $2 in cash. I knew I couldn't travel far on that amount, so I pawned my coat and gun for $6. I secured a room at a good hotel, then sent out for the papers and looked through them to see what opportunities I could find. There seemed to be nothing doing in that line, so I walked down one of the main business streets to see what I could see. I saw in the window of a book store an attachment to fasten to a telephone, on which notes could be written and on which the telephone directory could be hung. I stepped in and asked the price. The clerk said, 'We are selling them at a dollar, but there is practically no sale. I guess we are stuck. We paid 50 cents apiece for them and have a lot on hand.' I threw down a half-dollar and said, 'I'll buy one at that figure, and I may buy all of them.' I walked into an office a few doors farther on and said, 'I want to use your telephone.' I fastened the appliance to the telephone. The manager was curious, so I demonstrated the value of this accessory, telling him the price was $1. He immediately produced the dollar. I went back and bought two more, selling both of them in the next few minutes. At the end of the week I had bought all the store had and I had $150 to show for my work.

* * *

"From Boston I went to New York city. I happened to drop into an auction of Oriental goods at Fourteenth street and Broadway. During the auction I saw a foreigner take from his pocket a metal case, unscrew the top and light a cigarette from the little flame that instantly appeared, apparently from nowhere. I saw a million dollars in it. I went over to him and casually asked to examine it. He spoke broken English. It was the first cigar lighter I had ever seen. The deodorized wood alcohol ignited when the cover was removed. I found out from my new acquaintance that he lived in an East Side tenement house. I walked with him to his room. He told me he had brought a large number of these cigar lighters from Hamburg, where they had just made their appearance, but that he was unable to introduce them, was broke and did not know how to dispose of them. He had paid 15 cents, but was willing to dispose of all he had at 10 cents apiece. I made an appointment to see him next day. I went into a score of hardware stores and cigar stores asking to buy a cigar lighter. None of them ever had heard of such a thing. I went to a lawyer, showed him the cigar lighter, told him what a fortune there was in it, and asked him if he could get the capital to take it up in a big way. He told me to buy all the stock the German had and to get the address of the firm in Hamburg that manufactured them. He secured the money for me and we went into partnership on a 50-50 basis. He wrote to Hamburg and secured the agency for the United States.

* * *

"A few days after I had secured these cigar lighters there was an automobile show at Madison Square Garden. I hired several attractive girls to sell them, and rented a booth. We put the cigar lighters on sale at $1 each. We figured that during the week we should be able to dispose of them. They lasted an hour. Talk about 'selling like hot cakes.' We had hot cakes beaten all hollow. We had made a contract to secure the cigar lighter in Hamburg in 1000-gross lots at 15 cents each. The lawyer and I, from our profits and from money the lawyer secured at the bank, sent a check for a large amount to Hamburg. Meanwhile, we established agencies at Detroit, Chicago and other Eastern cities. I arranged to have a booth at the Chicago Coliseum for the big automobile show. Just as we had started up in good shape the authorities forbade us to sell them, on the ground that they were not an automobile accessory. I got in touch with the directors and showed them that these lighters were invaluable to automobile men to light the calcium carbide lights of the machine, that being before the day of the electric light for autos, so they reversed their decision and I cleaned up $3000 during the week.

* * *

"I expected to make at least $500,000, but through some oversight the Germans had not protected the patent in the United States, and others began to manufacture them in a big way, so we decided to quit. We had $15,000 as a result of our three months' work, which I decided was enough to take me around the world again. I visited Chicago, Boston, Detroit, San Francisco and a lot of other cities and then decided to see South America."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON

The shortage of gasoline on Coos bay is becoming serious for several classes of industry.

Owing to the increase of business the Baker postoffice will be made an office of the first class July 1.

Frank O. Worley died at his home in Roseburg at the age of 89 years. He settled on South Myrtle creek in 1849.

Taxes in the total sum of $453,914 have been collected by Sheriff Kendall on the 1919 assessment roll of Linn county.

The senior class of the University of Oregon made approximately $300 net out of its presentation of "The Man on the Box."

City Superintendent Kirk and Principals Moore and Knight of The Dalles public schools have been reelected for the coming year.

Three gold nuggets have been found in the craw of a duck by Mrs. J. Q. Rodgers of Albany. The nuggets are worth about $3.

Improvement of the North Umpqua hatchery will soon begin. Only a part of the work will be completed owing to lack of funds.

Ed Halversen, a rancher near Bend, has been bound over to the grand jury on the charge of assaulting G. W. Brown, an aged neighbor.

Major William G. White of the general staff of the national guard is convalescing at his home in Eugene from injuries received in an automobile collision.

Hal Hibbard camp, Spanish War Veterans, of Salem, has gone on record opposing the proposed pardon of Henry Albers of Portland, convicted of seditious utterances.

While working at a logging camp on Grays river Caswell Davis caught his hands in a trip block. Seven of his fingers had to be amputated.

Dewey Griffin, aged 22 years, who lives on the McKenzie river, is reported to be missing from his home. It is feared he has met with an accident or taken his own life, as he has been in ill health for some time.

Total price increases in living necessaries averaged less in Portland during the period between December, 1914, and December, 1919, than they did in Seattle, Los Angeles or San Francisco, according to the U. S. department of labor.

When Ida M. Garrett and Mrs. H. A. Sanna of Salem returned home after visiting with out-of-town friends they found that their homes had been ransacked by burglars during their absence. In each case a small amount of jewelry was taken.

WASHINGTON

The Aberdeen Rose club is planning to hold a rose show this summer.

W. M. Kern, superintendent of Walla Walla city schools, has gone to Olympia to attend a meeting of the industrial commission.

Flower lovers of Hoquiam are planning to organize a Rosarian society to encourage the cultivation of roses and other flowers.

The burning of slashings near Kalama started a fire in the Mountain Timber company's holdings which threatened to destroy its logging road.

Industrial concerns of Spokane are checking their employes in an effort to locate local residents who were not enumerated in the census.

Odd Fellows of the district which includes Columbia, Garfield and Walla Walla counties will hold their convention at Walla Walla, May 22.

The Women's Civic club of Centralia has accepted a proposal from the Chautauqua guarantors to handle the sale of season tickets for 50 per cent.

After clinging five hours to a stump balanced on the edge of a dam across the Yakima river, J. L. Bruce and William Walker have been rescued.

A. H. Peterson, night express clerk for the Great Northern at Spokane, has been arrested charged with complicity in the robbery of $10,000 from his own office.

The industrial code commission will hold a conference at Centralia, May 27, to obtain views of employers and laborers relative to proposed industrial legislation.

After several mistakes in the identity of John Kelly, a logger who was killed near Hoquiam, positive identification has been made by his widow of Sausalito, Cal.

Guy E. Kelly of Tacoma, recently chosen as Republican national committeeman, will leave in a few days for Chicago to attend a meeting of the committee.

Financing the Seattle municipal railway by bargain sales of street car tickets in blocks of not less than 100 5-cent tickets is suggested by City Controller Carroll.

Maude Anna Sawyer, charged with second degree murder in connection with the death of her husband, has entered a plea of not guilty in the Seattle superior court.

T. C. Harty, an ex-service man of Tacoma, has confessed to the robbery of 21 homes and stores in Tacoma and four in Seattle, according to a statement of the police department.

Marie McDonald, daughter of a former jurist of Whitman county, has been sentenced to imprisonment from 1 to 20 years in the penitentiary following her conviction on the charge of forgery.

IDAHO

Idaho bankers will hold the sixteenth annual convention of their association at Moscow, June 4 and 5.

The election held in the Boise-Mora irrigation district on a bond issue of $1,240,000 was won without a negative vote.

Otto Stillinger of Moscow, a senior at the University of Idaho and ex-service man, has been appointed chief deputy in the office of the state treasurer.

Loe Pearson of Canyon county received the highest average in the Ada-Canyon intercounty spelling match with a score of 100 per cent.

A City a Day Is Sawed Out of Oregon Forests; Which Means 250 Acres a Day

Lumber enough to build a city a day is sawed in the mills of Oregon.

To feed the hungry mills, woodsmen must remove the trees from 250 acres every day, and transportation of some kind—water, rail or highway—must be afforded.

No wonder the problem of securing cars for the product of Oregon lumber mills is both vexatious and vital.

Why should the nation worry about homebuilding material as long as Oregon's forests endure? The average production is 40,000 feet of lumber to the acre. The yield of 250 acres will average 10,000,000 feet. It takes but a quarter of an acre of timber to produce the average of 10,000 feet needed for a 5-room bungalow. Oregon mills thus saw enough lumber every day for 1000 homes.

In a year of 270 working days the mills saw enough for 270,000 homes, or shelters sufficient for a city of 1,350,000 people.

The lumber payroll is a big item in Oregon. It amounts to $260,000 a day, counting the pay to all associated with the industry. If you multiply by 270 working days the annual payroll appears as the immense sum of $70,200,000.

At least 500,000,000,000 feet of timber stand in Oregon. It is the greatest stand of timber in the nation. It is a source which creates a daily payroll of $260,000, and provides lumber enough for 1000 homes a day and will continue doing so indefinitely if forests are not destroyed by fire.

Surely forest protection should be adequate no matter what the cost.