The Oregon Sunday Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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

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

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, for transmission 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 remittance by Money Order, Express Order, or Draft. If your postoffice is not a Money Order Office, 1 or 2-cent stamps will be accepted. Make all remittances payable to The Journal, Portland, Oregon.

There is none righteous, no, not one. Romans iii. 10.

OREGON AND M'ADOO

UNDER the vote of Friday, it is probable that the Oregon delegation at San Francisco will be for Mr. McAdoo.

And a great many other delegates will be for Mr. McAdoo. He is more often, more prominently and more favorably mentioned for the presidency than any other Democrat. In The Journal's straw vote on presidential possibilities a few months ago, he ran away from all others, revealing a public sentiment in his favor that was almost phenomenal. A feature of the poll was that he received hundreds of Republican votes.

His name was placed on the Oregon ballot against his wishes. He made it clear from the beginning that he thinks this a time when delegates to the convention ought to be free to name a nominee best suited to cope with the unusual times and extraordinary conditions. He likewise made it clear that if his name was to be used it must be without his seeking and solely on the free choice and best judgment of the San Francisco convention.

It is an honorable attitude. It is the best attitude. It is an attitude in keeping wih the presidential office.

Mr. McAdoo is an appeal to the popular imagination. His qualities of leadership were revealed in the success with which the great war loans were planned and floated. His was the mind on which rested the tremendous responsibility of finding a way to underwrite war expenditures more colossal than had ever been known to history. The country, under his plans and under his captaincy, raised within 19 months more than $26,000,000,000. It was the most amazing performance in finance of all time and to the genius of Mr. McAdoo an appreciative nation long ago gave the credit and honor of planning and executing the work.

Mr. McAdoo was in the field of war finance what Mr. Hoover was in the field of food administration. Not once during the war was there a question as to Mr. McAdoo's plans. Always there was acknowledgment of the wisdom of the program and of the practicability of the methods. Colossal as were the processes and proposals, congress accepted them as sound and the people believed in them as effective.

A financier with such a record, a statesman with such a past, is of presidential mold and easily a presidential possibility. If able so to function in the mightiest moments through which his country has passed, Mr. McAdoo will be acknowledged as a fit leader should he be called to the chief magistracy of the republic.

A London servant girl is running for parliament on the labor ticket. It isn't the origin that makes the legislator or the statesman. It is what's in the head and heart. The great American rail splitter proved that.

TAPPING THE TIPPER

TIPPING is commercial bribery. A bribe is merely a larger tip secretly given. A tip makes the tipper a snob and the tipped a parasite. The definitions are suggested by a publication which comes from the national capital and which may be assumed to be the only one of its kind, "The Commercial Bribery and Tipping Review."

It is a crusade journal. It seeks a national code of ethics against gratuities. It pictures the ideal of tipless barbers, tipless bellboys, tipless waiters, tipless Pullman porters, and tipless beauty parlor attendants.

But it goes farther. It proposes the abolition of contributions for resultless advertising in "vanity books," and in programs of bazaars, socials, conventions and the like. It is against offerings by business men and concerns to those organizations that are only partially supported by dues and which offer as return for the gratuity questionable exercise of influence or "pull." Incidentally, it appears that the word "tip" is a combination of the initials of the words "to insure promptness."

The object of the publication is laudable. It is fully as un-American to pay indirectly for service that should be on a basis of honest compensation as to offer gratuities for service unearned. But to fight tipping is a good deal like a modern David going out with a slingshot to slaughter Goliath. If the tippees decided to get along without tips, which they will not, the chances are ten to one that the tipsters would persist in scattering their tributes.

A negro has become a candidate for governor of Arkansas. Judging from the fates of some other negroes in the South, we should say he will be lucky to escape lynching.

BEHOLD THEIR WORK

IN THE election returns, the Myers-Hamaker soviet can see what they have done to President Wilson.

If their claims were true, President Wilson has been repudiated in Oregon. They heralded themselves as the president's supporters. They said there was an inter-party war with Chamberlain's friends on one side and the president's friends on the other. As their bugle blower, the Oregonian sounded their slogan throughout the state. On that issue they have been beaten and if their claims had been true, the president would have been repudiated.

To assist themselves they tricked the president. At the moment when delegates to the San Francisco convention are being elected and when he was highly interested in what the decisions of that convention are to be, they queried him about the League of Nations.

Naturally, the president replied with a statement of his well known position. They twisted that reply into an alleged objection to the nomination of Chamberlain.

As an enemy of the president, the Oregonian quickly saw a partisan advantage to be gained and it became the ally and horn-blower of Myers and Hamaker. It spread broadcast the cry that Hamaker and Myers were the "Wilson faction" and all Democrats who did not follow them the "Chamberlain faction."

Thus the name of a great president, an illustrious statesman, the leader of liberty and democracy in the world, was made the tail of the Hamaker-Myers-Oregonian kite. It was trailed in the dust for the Oregonian's purposes. It was dragged into the mire of local politics for the private revenge of Myers upon Chamberlain. The end is the utter repudiation of the trio, and his enemies will seize upon the election returns as a verdict of hostility to the president.

But that will be a wicked interpretation. The nomination of Chamberlain is no repudiation of the president. Thousands of President Wilson's most devoted supporters in Oregon voted for Chamberlain. They refused to be led by the Oregonian, Myers and the Iowa prohibition leader. Hundreds of them disliked Chamberlain's differences with the president, but voted for him for the great service he has rendered and because they knew that it was a choice between Chamberlain and Stanfield.

Woodrow Wilson's name never should have been brought into the controversy. The trick by which he was garbled into it and attempt made to use his prestige for motives of private revenge was a wicked use of his great name.

POPULATION PULLERS

THE scouts of the Children of Israel returned to their parched brethren in the desert bearing great clusters of grapes and reporting the discovery of a land flowing with milk and honey. Thereupon the wanderers pressed on bravely until they came to the promised land.

Thereupon, likewise, the fashion was set of faring forth promptly to regions reputed to be rich in products contributory to human comfort.

More than one valued citizen in Oregon today came originally because he had been told of the luscious strawberries and cherries grown here. The "great big baked potato" has not infrequently been the luring evidence of a soil fertility in the Oregon country which promised prosperity to all who built homes on the land. Our sun flushed apples and giant trees, our golden grain and Tillamook cheese, are unquestioned factors in the increase of population. It means a great deal to be able to say that when fetid summer nights in the East and Middle West chase slumber away, the nights of Oregon are cool and rich with reinvigorating rest. And there are millions of Easterners dying of dry rot for lack of the spiritual, mental and physical stimulus to be found always in our marvelous outdoor country.

Oregonians should capitalize these invaluable assets during the coming summer when the greatest of all opportunities will be presented by the largest groups of visitors the state has ever welcomed.

At the Union depot there should be a fractional exhibit of the state's products with an unmistakable sign to guide the visitors to the larger showing on the first floor of the Oregon building.

A fourth of the show windows in Portland and other cities might be devoted to displays of Oregon's products from field, forest, mine and stream. Their sales will compensate them for the use of the space.

Chefs in restaurants and hotels could prepare the tasteful viands peculiar to Oregon in combination menus.

A portion of the now unproductive windows that admit light to the first floor of the Electric building might be used for exhibitions depicting the electrical resources and multiplied labor saving devices energized by electric current.

There are many other definite methods which resourceful enthusiasm may utilize with fine returns to the state, its development and its business.

Why not see how much we can make for Oregon out of the summer's visitation to the state?

"I am for Hiram" seems to be a popular melody in the repertoire of Oregon politics.

A SPLENDID VOTE

OREGON voted overwhelmingly for the college and elementary school bills.

It is hope when the people of the state make such a stand. It is a glorious thought to put the child above the dollar. It is a noble impulse that insists that we give our young men and young women a liberal education and that we do it at home instead of depending upon other states to do it for us.

Next to its conscience, the thinking in the world is its greatest asset. It is the thinking of the worker that is the most assistance to his hands. The human mind slowly and painfully developed. It groped on through centuries of mental darkness. Its tardiness in coming to full function filled the world with rivers of blood shed in countless brutal and unnecessary wars. Superstition and ignorance that held the mind in slavery stood as a barrier to civilization until with the invention of printing, the ideas of men in one generation began to be handed down to succeeding epochs.

Printing put thought on pinions and the world began at once to advance. The printed page in the classroom, the children at their tasks, the patient teachers in the day's routine of instruction, the school houses that send knowledge streaming through the land—they are the real armies and fortresses of the republic.

It is a reason for congratulation and hope when the people of this state stand for a great policy of better and better schools and college trained men and women. The state's name has the respect of the nation. It gave the country a leadership when the great crisis was on. The vote on the two school bills is in line with the Oregon of those darker and more strenuous days. It is example of a state with eyes fixed on the future and thought intent on a forward vision.

The sums voted are an investment, not an outlay. They will pay dividends, not only in a material way but dividends of children and grown-ups with power to reason.

America was horrified to learn during the Spanish war that she was spending a million dollars a day. But we are spending $18,000,000 a day now, and it is time of peace. A modern war leaves its mark. And the next conflict of the nations will leave a bloodier one.

NEEDS THE MONEY

IF THE state of Oregon owes the city money for treatment of state patients at the Cedars, why is the bill not paid? What has caused a delay of several months?

The Cedars is an institution in Multnomah county where afflicted women are confined and treated. The unfortunates are sent there until a cure is effected. It is a hospital where they are rescued from the ravages of diseases that in time would undermine their entire physical structure. It is an institution that stands as a protection for other young people and the children of the future.

The Cedars is maintained by the city. The state remunerates the municipality for state patients treated there.

A bill has been rendered by the city. Money was appropriated by the state, it is claimed, to liquidate the obligation. The money never reached the city, but we are told, has reverted to the general fund of the state.

If the state owes the city money, it should be paid and paid promptly.

THE MERCHANT MARINE

THE American merchant marine is up to American brain power. The opening of the world war found American vessels carrying less than 10 per cent of the nation's foreign commerce. Now there are ships enough in our merchant marine to carry at least the major part of our trade abroad.

But we will have to meet foreign competition. The senate commerce committee includes in its recent report the following from Fairplay of London:

> When it has been a question of the survival of the fittest, we have invariably done our level best to crush or mold opposition, and as regards America's new mercantile marine, we shall go on doing it, and expect her to do the same by us.

The committee itself declares flatly:

> We assert the need of a merchant marine for the national defense and for our commercial growth and declare it to be our policy to do whatever may be necessary to meet this need.

The committee proposes a shipping board of seven rather than five. The men on the board should have high business character, wide experience and keen knowledge of the shipping business. Outside connections should not lessen their ability to play fairly. Every important section of the country should be represented. During the period of reorganization the government must act as a buffer to prevent the defeat of the whole merchant marine enterprise by foreign competition. The policy of ship construction should be a continuing one and types and vessels be improved as rapidly as possible.

The provisions indicated are contained in the Green bill, which has the approval of the committee. The measure also provides for preference rates on railroads to goods that have been carried in American ships.

Much similarity is found between the senate committee's recommendations and the declarations of the recent national foreign trade council. If one may be assumed to represent the legislative trend of the nation, the other, public sentiment, there should be no difficulty in such agreement as will carry American goods successfully and profitably to the farthest corners of the earth.

Turkish peace delegates were very much surprised to see on a recent visit to Paris that the gay French capital was not in ruins. The Germans had told them during the war that Boche aviators had wrecked Paris. The Turks have had a lot of surprises since 1915.

MAYFLOWER TERCENTENARY

NO WONDER the Pilgrim Fathers were tremendously impressed with the wild breakers of the Massachusetts coast. The Mayflower to which they entrusted their lives, the future of a nation and the destiny of freedom was a vessel of but 180 tons. The smallest of our coasting schooners is about twice as large. A river steamer in comparison is a sizable craft. It is doubtful if a hundred Oregonians without trepidation would today launch an explorative expedition in so frail a craft out of the mouth of the Columbia to Willapa bay.

Steel vessels of 3500 tons, such as were produced in our Albina yards, are considered only large enough for coaster service. In the day of the Mayflower such ships would have been regarded as the leviathans of the deep. The ships of local production ranging from 8500 to 9500 tons were then never dreamed of.

Yet in their eggshell craft with accommodations the most miserable, the pilgrims reached and founded a new nation and a new world. Three hundred years have passed since they set sail from Southampton in 1620, but the world has yet to witness a voyage more fraught with import to the welfare of humanity.

The tercentenary of the landing of the Mayflower at Plymouth will be nationally observed during the present year. It will be a Mayflower Thanksgiving.

Letters and post cards from women of all stations of life in England are being showered on members of parliament with demands for retrenchment and reform in governmental affairs. The British woman is doing a lot of thinking these days and her thoughts are worthy of consideration by members of Britain's sterner sex.

CONSOLIDATED SCHOOLS

PENNSYLVANIA is preparing to bid farewell to the little red school house. Exit the structures like that one, romance embowered, which inspired Whittier's exquisite "Barefoot Boy." Exit the benches worn with time and carved with boyhood's Barlows. Exit the walls that echo still Friday afternoon's d e c l a m a t o r y, "You'd scarce expect one of my age * * *"

Under an act of the Pennsylvania legislature any school which has a daily average attendance of 10 or less must be abandoned. The objective is the consolidated school which will provide educational facilities equal to the best in the centers of population. Most of the children will be required to journey greater distances but they will receive better training.

Consolidated schools will also constitute community centers for all sorts of social "doings" that add pleasure to rural living. Each must be environed with adequate playgrounds. Gymnasium exercise and manual training are part of regular school work.

The Keystone state has now 9500 one-room schools attended by half the children of Pennsylvania. During the past year 295 one-room buildings have been abandoned in favor of 44 consolidated schools. At this rate Pennsylvania will have in the end only about one seventh as many rural schools as at present.

In Oregon there are regions where consolidation would be disastrous. Distances pupils must traverse to one-room schools are long enough. But where density of population approximates that of Pennsylvania, the argument in favor of the consolidated school will be convincing.

G. O. P. SHORT ON LADY DELEGATES

By Carl Smith, Washington Staff Correspondent of The Journal.

Washington, May 22.—The Democrats of the country are extending much greater recognition to the women in the election of delegates to the national convention than are the Republicans. On the basis of returns received on delegates elected the proportion of Democratic women who will occupy seats as full fledged delegates at San Francisco will be in the proportion of four or five to one as compared with the Republican gathering at Chicago. The Republicans have been liberal in electing women alternates, who will be entitled to seats, but not to votes except in the occasional absence of their principals, but politicians of that party have been chary of choosing women to actually cast votes in naming the presidential candidate. The alternate has an admission ticket and an honorary position, but the delegate has the voting power.

The contrast between the parties is well illustrated by the example of New York. Here the Democratic men made an equal division of the "big four" delegates at large, naming Miss Elisabeth Marbury and Miss Harriet May Mills. The Republicans, after considerable debate about conceding one place on their "big four" to a woman, decided against it, and determined that the women should be satisfied with an alternate. In the entire New York Republican delegation of 88 there are only two women. From Greater New York alone the Democrats chose six, with others from up-state and the two delegates at large.

* * *

In the Minnesota Democratic delegation are four women, headed by Mrs. Peter Olesen as a delegate at large. Mrs. Olesen made an impressive speech at the Jackson day banquet in Washington last January. The Republicans have one woman delegate from that state, also a member at large, Mrs. Manley L. Fossoon. There are three women among the Democratic delegates in Kansas, including Mrs. Caroline Drennan, at large. No Republican women delegates are reported from that state. In Oklahoma exactly the same situation exists in the two parties, with four Democratic women and no Republican. There are four Democratic women delegates from Iowa, three from South Dakota, two from Nevada and one from Arizona.

* * *

Aside from the two Republican women delegates from New York and the one from Minnesota, before referred to, reports have been received of the election of only four others by the G. O. P. One is from North Dakota, one from South Dakota, one from Tennessee and one from Kentucky. From the latter state Mrs. John Glover South, daughter of the late Senator Bradley, was elected at large, and from Tennessee was named Mrs. Marshall Priest, daughter of a federal judge.

It appears that at least 30 Democratic women have been elected delegates at San Francisco so far, with the returns from that party much less complete than from the Republican, and that the Republicans, with a much larger proportion of delegates chosen, have selected seven.

* * *

While Chairman Will H. Hays of the Republican national committee has made considerable noise about the recognition of women in party affairs, it seems that when it comes to action the Democratic party is the one in which most of the recognition is being given.

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.]

CHALLENGES STAY-AT-HOMES

Bend, May 7.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I am an ex-service man. I put in 16 months in the service. I see that congress is opposing the bonus plan. Why can't we take some of the white collar guys that didn't have the backbone to go and fight for their country and put them out for about 16 months, give them a dollar a day, and then put somebody behind them with a gun to see they do work, and see that they sacrifice from $5000 to $8000, and then, when we get through with them, kick them out and not give them anything? I wonder how they would like it. I don't think the nation would be any worse off if they would give us a dollar a day for every day we were in service, and I know it would be lots of help.

They keep hollering about the Reds and I. W. W. It looks as if they were trying to make Reds, instead of trying to keep them down. It might be a good thing if we had another war, to let congress and our bright representatives fight. I wonder how it would be fought.

Galen Johnson.

WET PLANKS, OR DRY?

Newport, May 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—Immediately after the election of 1916 Dr. P. A. Baker, national superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, said: "The time has come to insert a plank in the platform of all political parties favoring nation-wide prohibition." And then, to make it stronger, he said: "Henceforth, the political party that is not willing to put a plank in its platform, and the candidate, from president down, who is not willing to stand squarely on that plank, is not worthy the support of patriotic American citizens."

If he did not speak facts, no man ever did. But there are other facts. The proper time to insert prohibition planks in national platforms has long since passed. More than 40 years ago, both Democratic and Republican parties became notoriously wet by the adoption of wet planks at the behest of the liquor interests, thereby becoming national political guardians and protectors of a destructive criminal. To increase their unworthiness, when the good women of America presented overwhelming petitions from the very best citizenship, pleading for humanity, they were scorned. Surely, as the good doctor said, these parties "were not worthy the support of patriotic American citizens," and they never have been since their bargain and sale to the brewers in 1872 and 1876. What shall we say, then, of "so-called patriotic American citizens" who have been giving their support to these old, unworthy partners in crime?

Again, Dr. Baker said: "We believe the last president has been elected who will enter the White House dumb and silent on this, the greatest and most far-reaching question before the American people." Today, it is impossible to give an intelligent opinion as to what may happen in our presidential election this year. The old parties are splitting by their own political rottenness, so there is no telling what the end may be. It may be impossible for them to pull themselves together enough to win another election. Possibly my desire may be the father of my thought of "possible impossibility," and if such should be charged up to me I will not deny it.

Now I notice this sentence in the Republican and Democratic tickets. Sam A. Kozer, assistant secretary of state, was also there, looking extremely hopeful and happy over the prospects of his being able to drop the "assistant" part of his title.

* * *

W. B. Dickerson, who has a fine apple orchard at Hood River, is in the city to consult an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist. He is staying at the Seward while in town.

* * *

Taking in the sights of Oregon are Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bellows of Worcester, Mass., who are anticipating a great sale of automobile tires this summer when road lovers start out toward the western highways. Bellows manufactures all sorts of automobile accessories and tools, including, appropriately, bellows.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Morlan of Monmouth are at the Multnomah. Morlan is engaged in the mercantile business in his home town and came to look over new stocks to entrance the people of Polk county.

* * *

Robert E. Smith, president of the Title & Trust company, left Portland Saturday night for Boise, Idaho, where he will spend several days transacting business.

* * *

Washington, D. C., is proving attractive to Portland travelers just now—but they are doing anything but seeking pleasure at the national capital. Joseph N. Teal leaves Monday night for Washington, where he will participate in a rate hearing. On Tuesday evening former Governor Oswald West will leave for Washington, to be engaged there in business for several days.

* * *

William Howard Taft arrived Saturday morning at the Multnomah hotel, where he will be quartered during his visit here. The former president is in the city to deliver a series of lectures and to enjoy the hospitality of a number of warm personal friends here.

GOD'S BETTER THAN ALL

By Vicar Pritchard of Llandovery

GOD'S better than heaven or aught therein,
Than the earth or aught we there can win,
Better than the world or its wealth to me—
God's better than all that is or can be.

Better than father, than mother, than nurse,
Better than riches, oft proving a curse,
Better than Martha or Mary even—
Better by far is the God of heaven.

If God for thy portion thou hast ta'en
There's Christ to support thee in every pain,
The world to respect thee thou wilt gain,
To fear the fiend and all his train.

Of the best of portions thou choice didst make
When thou the high God to thyself didst take,
A portion which none from thy grasp can rend.
Whilst the sun and the moon on their course shall wend.

When the sun grows dark and the moon turns red,
When the stars shall drop and millions dread,
When the earth shall vanish with its pomps in fire,
Thy portion still shall remain entire.

Then let not thy heart though distressed, complain!
A hold on thy portion firm maintain.
Thou didst choose the best portion, again I say—
Resign it not till thy dying day.

—Translated from the Welsh by George Borrow.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

"Business men of practically every nation in the world are sending their representatives to Turkey and the Balkan states in anticipation of the trade that is sure to develop there as soon as conditions become settled," said Eliot G. Mears, United States trade commissioner to the Levant, who arrived in Portland Saturday to confer with local business men on trade conditions. Mears left Constantinople just one month ago, coming immediately to the foreign trade convention at San Francisco. He is now making a tour of the ports of the Pacific coast before returning to his headquarters at Washington, D. C. "Restoration of normal conditions," said Mears, "depends upon signature of the Turkish treaty, and the regime in Southern Russia. People in the Near East are looking for an early settlement of both questions. Very little business is being done now, but conditions should grow better soon."

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rinearson of Middleton, Ohio, arrived Saturday morning at the Multnomah, where they are established in the bridal suite. After enjoying a few days looking over the scenic attractions around Portland, they will leave for home via the northern route. Rinearson is an official of the American Rolling Mill company.

* * *

They all remember Court Hall of Medford at the Oregon, for every fall Hall brings up several big boxes of apples, which he distributes among the clerks, bellhops and all the other numerous employes of the hotel. Then, throughout the year, whenever Hall comes to town the boys fall all over themselves to give him the best kind of service available. Hall came to Portland Saturday.

* * *

Among the politicians making their quarters at the Imperial Saturday was G. A. Gore of St. Helens. Gore ran for prosecuting attorney of Columbia county, and so as not to take any chances whatever, he ran on both the

IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[Writing up his notes of a conversation with Mrs. Josephus Daniels, Mr. Lockley presents some interesting history on both sides of the Daniels family. Mrs. Daniels qualifies as business woman and housewife as well as in capacity of charming Southern woman. A recipe for "ice cream cake" further enriches this notable narrative.]

Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, is very much in the limelight, but we rarely hear anything of his charming wife. I say "charming" advisedly, for she has all the charm of the wellbred Southern woman.

"My maiden name was Addie Worth Bagley," said Mrs. Daniels, when I interviewed her, some months ago. "My father's name was Major William H. Bagley. My father, like my husband, was a newspaper man. While engaged in his newspaper work, he studied law and was admitted to the bar. Shortly thereafter the Civil war broke out, and my father entered the Confederate army, becoming a major. After the war he became clerk of the supreme court of North Carolina. My mother's father, Jonathan Worth, was the first governor of North Carolina elected by vote of the people after the Civil war.

"There were three boys and three girls in our family. You will not wonder that navy blue is my favorite color when I tell you that in addition to my husband being secretary of the navy, I have two sons in the navy and my two brothers, also, are navy men. The navy did its part and did it well, and our boys lived up to the highest ideals and traditions of our country and of the navy."

* * *

"My oldest brother, Worth Bagley, was killed when he was 24 years old. He was an ensign aboard the Winslow and was instantly killed by a Spanish shell. He was the only line officer in the navy killed during the Spanish-American war. He made a rather unusual record at Annapolis. He was twice selected by Walter Camp on the All-American team. If you are at all familiar with football history, you will remember that it was his spectacular kick that won victory for the navy over the army in one of their annual football games.

"Another of my brothers, David Worth Bagley, was commander of the torpedo-boat destroyer Jacob Jones, which was torpedoed and sunk. The Jacob Jones had been convoying troop ships to France, and it was sunk while en route from Brest to Queenstown. When the Jacob Jones went down her depth bombs exploded and my brother was knocked unconscious by the explosion. He was rescued by some of his men in a small boat, which was picked up 24 hours after the Jacob Jones had sunk.

"After I had finished grammar school I went to Peace institute, in North Carolina. The first time I met my future husband was when I was a school girl of 16. We were married May 2, 1888, by the Rev. John S. Watkins, at the First Presbyterian church of Raleigh. At that time Mr. Daniels was editor and one of the owners of a weekly paper in Raleigh called the Chronicle. Not long after our marriage Mr. Daniels bought out his partner and changed the paper from a weekly to a daily. Running a daily in those days was a very busy, if not a very profitable, job. Mr. Daniels had his hands full in looking out for the editorial and mechanical ends of the paper, so I volunteered to take over the duties of business manager. Many a time on Friday I did not know where the money was coming from to pay the printers the next day, but I always managed to collect enough to meet the payroll. I was particularly good at securing subscriptions. Whenever a person who was not a subscriber came into our office to buy a paper because his name had been mentioned, I saw to it that that person's name was on our subscription list before he left. Those were busy and happy days, and I look back to them with a great deal of pleasure.

* * *

"Of my six children the oldest and youngest were daughters; both are dead. My oldest boy, Josephus Jr., was a captain in the marine corps, serving in France. My next boy, Worth Bagley, was in the navy. My third son is named Jonathan Worth, and my youngest Frank A. Frank was named for his uncle, Judge Daniels of North Carolina. Our oldest boy has gone back to Raleigh to be business manager of our paper there. Worth is planning to be a doctor. Jonathan will do the editorial work on the News and Observer. Frank has not decided what he will do. Though he is a six-footer and weighs 183 pounds, he is not yet 16 years old, so there is plenty of time for him to make up his mind."

* * *

"Tell me about your life in Washington, Mrs. Daniels," I said. "Are you one of those terribly society people, or are you just common home folks?" Mrs. Daniels laughed merrily and called out: "Mr. Daniels and Commander Foote, did you hear what Mr. Lockley asked me? He wanted to know if I was one of those 'terribly society' women."

"If you think I am a society woman," said Mrs. Daniels, "you must come aboard our ship at Astoria and go with us to Seattle. If the cook will let me go into the galley I will make you an ice cream cake and prove to you that I am not a 'terrible society' woman. President Wilson is very fond of this cake. I usually make one for his birthday. Take out your notebook and take down the recipe. Maybe your wife would like to make it. Be sure to get it right. Tell her to use a good batter for layer cake and as a filling use four cups of sugar and a half cup of water. Pour the half cup of boiling water over the four cups of sugar and boil until it hardens in water. Then pour in the whites of four eggs, which have been well beaten. You must beat them until they stand alone. To this add vanilla and a pinch of tartaric acid and mix well. Spread this thickly between the layers of cake.

"If you come down to our home at Raleigh sometime in the fruit season and see me putting up jelly you will know that I am 'just home folks.'

* * *

"During the war I kept very busy working with the Y. W. C. A. I was on the national war work council of the Y. W. C. A., which was composed of 100 women throughout the United States.

"How did you happen to select the Y. W. C. A. as your war work? Why didn't you select the Y. M. C. A., or the Red Cross, or some other of those organizations?" I inquired.

"Probably I selected the Y. W. C. A. because I have four sons, and I look at the world through a boy's spectacles. When you look at the world through a boy's spectacles, about all you see is girls."

American Issue of May 1: "This is going to be a bad year for the man or party which backs booze in politics." With this I propose to take a recess till after the old parties hold their quadrennial powwows, after which I may have something more to say.

E. W. Durkee.

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON NOTES

A gasoline famine has been averted at Hood River by drawing a supply from White Salmon.

Paving of the Pacific highway just north of the city limits of Albany will be under way soon.

The Pendleton high school debating team has returned home with the Eastern Oregon championship.

The improvement of the Bend-Elk Lake road has been commenced by the United States forest service.

The construction of the new importing and exporting pier at the Astoria port terminals is 50 per cent completed.

The annual election of student body officers at Pacific university resulted in the selection of Arthur Jones president.

Camp grounds for auto travelers are being fitted up by North Bend in the Simpson park in the North End of the city.

At the recent alumni reunion of the Baker high school graduates of 20 and 25 years ago attended the banquet and assisted in the initiation of the class of 1920.

The graduating class of the Astoria high school will number 47. This is the largest in the history of the school. The commencement address will be delivered June 11 by Superintendent of Public Instruction Churchill.

After Frank Novak of Brooks had bought an automobile for $325 from an agreeable stranger he discovered that the automobile was a stolen one. He was too late to stop payment on the check he had given in payment.

The Hood River Growers' association is preparing to handle the shipment of the strawberry crop, which will begin about June 1. The bulk of the crop will be shipped to the Rocky mountain and Middle West districts.

WASHINGTON

The Tilton and Shoestring school districts have voted to consolidate.

Oakville's school census shows a school population of 216 of whom 111 are boys.

George R. Thomas has been elected commander of the American Legion post at Ridgefield.

School finances will be discussed at a convention called by the Lewis county school directors at Chehalis Tuesday night.

The purchase of $70,000 in bonds of the Orchard Avenue Irrigation district has been contracted for by a Spokane trust company.

Pasco people are promised a week of food entertainment during the week beginning June 13 by a chautauqua company of Portland.

Rather than disappoint a meeting of political friends at Kennewick E. T. Coman of Spokane drove his auto across a railroad bridge spanning the Snake river near Pasco. It took him 30 minutes.

Federal officers are searching for Glen D. Moore, who disappeared from the United States district court at Seattle during his trial on the charge of robbing Northern Pacific box cars at Auburn.

A verdict in favor of the Washington Power company has been given at Spokane in the case of Miss Elizabeth Newberry, who brought suit to recover $5000 damages as the result of a broken rib from a fall from a streetcar.

IDAHO

There is strong activity in the cherry market and growers in the Lewiston-Clarkston valley are hoping to get 15 cents a pound.

Mrs. Harriet Boe, said to be Idaho's oldest citizen, has died at her home in Juliaetta, at the age of 103 years. She had resided in Latah county over 50 years.

The city council of Boise has been petitioned by a number of women's clubs to appoint a woman to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Park Commissioner Stevens.

State records are being examined by the U. S. forest service preparatory to a cruise of state lands involved in the proposed 200,000 acre exchange of state and federal forest lands.

He Who Serves

Edgar A. Guest in Association Men.

He has not served who gathers gold,
Nor has he served, whose life is told
In selfish battles he has won,
Or deeds of skill that he has done.
But he has served who now and then
Has helped along his fellow men.

The world needs many men today;
Red-blooded men along life's way,
With cheerful smiles and helping hands
And with the faith that understands
The beauty of the simple deed
Which serves another's hour of need.

Strong men to stand beside the weak,
Kind men to hear what others speak,
True men to keep our country's laws
And guard its honor and its cause;
Men who will bravely play life's game
Nor ask rewards of gold or fame.

Teach me to do the best I can
To help and cheer our fellow man;
Teach me to lose my selfish deed
And glory in the larger deed
Which smoothes the road and lights the day
For all who chance to come my way.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

The way them Mexicans done things to General Carranzy makes me think of the way they got rid of a mayor of Calico in California in the prosperous days of cyanide silver minin' afore 1873. He wouldn't resign, and kep' insultin' visitors who come there by puttin' 'em in jail over night on gineral suspicion that they was confidence men. The self-respectin' citizens of the place rin up one day and tuck him out on the desert, give him a bottle of water and a pone of cornbread and told him to keep on a-travelin' till he got to Arizony, with gentle hints that the only reason they didnt hang him at oncet was 'cause they meant to do it next time if he ever come back. Howsomever, it 'pears like them Mex fellers hain't tuck no chances on Carranzy comin' back.

Pacific Northwest Mills in Each Day Grind Flour for 10,000,000 Loaves.

A Portland miller calls attention to the interesting fact that where the mills of the Rose City make enough flour in a day to supply three loaves of bread to each of the residents of Portland, Seattle and Tacoma, the mills of the Northwest provide enough flour for nearly 10,000,000 persons, a loaf a day. He says:

"Taking into consideration that the mills of the Pacific Northwest ground 50,000,000 bushels of wheat for the year ending December 31, 1919, the area required to grow this amount of wheat would be in the neighborhood of 2,000,000 acres, based on a production of 25 bushels to the acre, which is considered a fair average (20 bushels to the acre is the usually accepted average). As it requires two-thirds of a pound of flour to make a loaf of bread, the output of these Pacific Northwest mills would give a loaf a day to 9,153,175 persons, which is more than the entire population of the Pacific states, based on the 1910 census, and including Wyoming, Colorado, California, Oregon, Idaho, Washington, Montana, Utah, Arizona, New Mexico and Nevada."

Upon inquiring through the local bakers' association we learn that the daily production of the Portland bakeries at this time is approximately 700,000 loaves of bread, based on one pound to the loaf. Besides this, they also manufacture large quantities of cakes, pies and other sweet goods.