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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He that attends to his interior self;
That has a heart and keeps it; has a mind
That hungers and supplies it, and who seeks
A social, not a dissipated life,
Has business.
—Cowper.

AMERICA

THAT the soviet government of Russia is not representative of the people was declared by the American Federation of Labor at Montreal Tuesday.

Here is example of the soundness of Gompers' leadership. The veteran labor chief may make occasional errors. But in the long run, he is sound to the core.

Sovietism in Russia is not representative. Sovietism as a formula is not sound.

Fundamentally, it disfranchises a part of the people. In practice it has weak points that will always tend to make it misrepresentative.

Self government must have a responsible and responsive head, must have the ballot and must let the majority will prevail. The American system embodies all these features, and lacks only full and intelligent use by the citizenry to make it a just and equitable government.

Nobody claims that we have reached perfection here. Government is by the people and it will be no better than the people who make it. If there is chicanery and skulduggery in government it is because the people tolerate it. If there is profiteering it is because the people do not rise and abolish it.

Most of the troubles in America can be charged to the refusal of citizens to think as they vote and then vote as they think. To put it another way, too many people vote for a party label and do not vote for themselves. And too often, after they have voted, they permit those whom they voted for to disobey instructions.

Last week, we had the spectacle of delegates at Chicago ripping up the instructions given them in the presidential primaries. A cabal of old guard senators defied the instructions of the people, and got away with it.

In 1912, Roosevelt had thousands of votes thrown to him in the presidential primaries, but another man was chosen. He carried even the Pennsylvania primaries by 77,000 plurality and got 266,000 votes in Illinois, but a clique of the old guard set it all at naught.

These are defects. The party system itself is a gigantic defect. But for partyism, the peace treaty, in some form, would have been ratified within three months after the president placed it before the senate.

It is not the system of government, but the standards of citizenship that need to be changed in America. The revolutionist who wants to pull down the American system and substitute another is absurd. If he wants better government let him set out to hold up higher civic ideals, to so educate every citizen that he can think straight and to make universal the thought that men must not expect to live off the favors of government and special privileges of government but to sink or swim on their own merits and own efforts.

Every year public life and public affairs in America are bettered. Institutions are more and more cleansed. More progress has been made in eight years than in a generation before.

The fundamental to continued progress is universal education and independent thinking. The worker's hope for advance is for all workers to know and to think, and then to go to the polls and vote for their homes and families.

Those in America who are spouting of the glories of soviet government are heaping stones upon their own progress.

Hillsboro is in the midst of busy preparations for a big celebration of the Fourth. Hillsboro always celebrates. Ten thousand people heard the eagle scream there last year, and it is confidently predicted that the number will be doubled this year. Fifteen acres of land was recently given the city for park purposes and a large sum of money has been voted by the people for park improvements. A huge dancing pavilion and many other features are being provided to entertain the great crowd expected at this year's celebration. The ride for the many who will go from Portland for the day is but 40 minutes over a fine highway and through a landscape as beautiful as the planet affords.

HE WRONGED HIMSELF

IN THE May primaries he voted against the city measures proposing relief for Portland car riders.

Being a small home owner, he figured that passage of the relief bills would increase his taxes 60 cents a year. There were a good many car riders like him. Now he has to pay an 8-cent fare, and his business is such that he must pay four fares a day, to say nothing of rides by others in the family.

His street car fare costs him personally 32 cents a day. He pays personally an increased fare of 8 cents a day or more than $25 a year. His increase in taxes if the car riders' relief bills had passed, would have been only 60 cents a year.

It wasn't the big interests and the auto riders alone that beat the relief measures. They hadn't votes enough to beat them. Many a car rider voted directly against his own interest by going against the measures, just as was done in the case cited above.

The car riders will always harm themselves so long as they go on paying through their fares the whole cost of the street car system and in addition doubly tax themselves by paying certain fixed charges which go to the support of city government. Car fares are higher than they ought to be and will always be higher than they ought to be so long as car riders are thus doubly taxed.

It is a wrong upon the car riders and will continue to be a wrong until it is righted. And when the car riders are thus wronged, the city is wronged, because a city that tolerates a wrong is harming itself. This city is wronging itself now by permitting an 8-cent fare, because an 8-cent fare means more struggle for those least able to pay, means more little homes in the suburbs deserted for other places within walking distance of the business district, means less fresh air for families, means more children playing in busy streets.

In essence, General Leonard Wood has answered the imputations of Nicholas Murray Butler by declaring that "Ivory Soap" Procter as his campaign manager was at least 99.44 per cent pure.

MORE SIGHTLY BY AND BY

PORTLAND visitors arriving at the Union station are prejudiced against the city before they reach their hotels. They are prejudiced because their first impression of the city is gleaned from billboards and tumble down shacks lining Sixth street from the Union station to Burnside.

"You have an unusually beautiful city here," a T. P. A. delegate told a local man Tuesday. "Your buildings are exceptional for a city of this size, the residential districts are pretty, but the shacks down by the Union station give one a bad taste in his mouth before he gets uptown. And, in fact, your station isn't what it might be."

That is the testimony of one Portland visitor. There are thousands more who reach the same conclusion. Some are not fortunate enough to inspect the residential districts, or even get to see the entire business section. Their impression of Portland is gained by a 10-minute ride through second-hand stores, soft drink establishments and unsightly buildings on Sixth. They, of course, think Portland is a tumble down city. That is the message they carry abroad.

Portland is unfair to herself. She should arrange her civic house so that travelers journey through sightly avenues on arrival, rather than through a lane of dilapidated structures. Her own indifference to the eyesores is responsible for their existence on one of the main thoroughfares—a thoroughfare leading from the station to the hotel district that is necessarily traveled by those new to Portland.

The station itself was built in the nineteenth century. It was erected to meet the needs of Portland in the nineteenth century. But a nineteenth century station is hardly the station for a twentieth century city.

The station and tumble down row of buildings on Sixth cannot be changed this summer. But some means should be found to either eliminate the shacks on Sixth or the necessity of passing them, at the earliest possible date. And in the meantime, continued decorations will help their appearance for the crowds that are to visit Portland in the next two months.

Portland is to be congratulated on the fact that Bend, Or., gained 210.3 per cent in population during 10 years and by the census of 1920 is credited with 5414 residents. When Bend has 50,000 people, and Salem, Eugene, Albany, Roseburg, Corvallis, Medford, Ashland, Astoria, The Dalles, Pendleton and Baker, as many, Portland will be benefited in exact proportion as these communities thrive and grow. Their growth indicates Oregon's development.

THE FORGOTTEN

NOT long ago a trio of Portland club men called upon a friend who was lying ill and alone in a local hospital. They had just heard of his sickness though he had been lying upon a bed of pain for three months. For three months he had been withdrawn from unusual activity in the organizations that hold luncheon meetings once a week, yet he had not been missed by his hurrying fellows.

From the description, not a few Portlanders will recognize another man, who, by reason of his rough eloquence, ready wit, stentorian voice and undoubted devotion to municipal affairs, was in constant demand for announcements, speeches and appeals in behalf of needy causes. How many even of those who were accustomed to call upon him for uncompensated service know or realize that for more than a year he has been withdrawn from all activities and that it cannot be more than a few days until his voice, once so easily heard in the noisiest room, will be forever silenced?

There is another, a man who for years has been the executive of a definitely useful, religiously inspired institution. Hideous diseases unquestionably incurred during war service laid him under the surgeon's knife, sapped the strength from an unusually strong and wholesome body and have put him aside where he looks out with longing eyes upon service he can no longer render. How many of his friends know that this man's great struggle today is against forgetting how to laugh?

Is it true that the civic worker is only remembered in his presence and his service, that his absence and illness are unremarked? Is it true that there are always overdrafts against the man who begins making deposits in the account of uncompensated public duty?

Or are the healthy merely heedless in their hurry?

Convention delegates will take no offense and have no difficulty in reconciling Portland's open door hospitality with the bolted windows and doors advised by the chief of police to repel the burglars during the convention period.

SCHOOL ELECTION SATURDAY

PORTLAND votes Saturday.

It will be a school election.

School houses are the voting places.

Two school directors are to be elected.

A tax of three mills for new school buildings is proposed.

The administration of schools and the building of schools are vitally related to the education of Portland children.

Their education in usefulness and good citizenship and the training of their powers of mind are duties so important as to be sacred.

Whoso by inattention neglects or ignores the education of the children has to the extent of his influence hazarded the progress and welfare of the coming generation.

The election of two new directors to a school board of five members may change the balance and character of school administration. Choose carefully.

The tax proposed for new buildings is necessitated because the school population has far outgrown present facilities. Who is short sighted enough to vote against school rooms for the children?

The first duty on Saturday is to vote.

Little children were playing happily together on an unfrequented street. A motorist approached. Instead of applying his brake to retard the momentum of the machine and give the little ones opportunity to get out of the road, he put his foot on the accelerator. He struck down four of the children. It was due to no virtue of his that they were not killed. Penalties cannot protect against such driving. It is no wonder that those who desire safe streets are eager for the law licensing drivers to become effective.

PAYING A BONUS

WHOEVER or whatever is responsible for the United States treasury having to pay at this time interest rates as high as 6 per cent on short loans would not be forgiven by those who do the country's work if the latter once realized that from hours of toil with head or hand the money for this interest toll must come.

These extraordinary rates are defended. And they are explained. Every wrong is defended and explained by somebody.

They tell us that commercial interest rates are high and that the government must pay exorbitant tolls for use of money. They insist that the government with all the wealth and all the toil and all the people of America behind it, must pay rates approaching those paid by speculators and stock gamblers who bet on futures and take desperate chances. It is absurd as shown by this: That when private people undertake to invest in new and high interest-bearing securities, they are blandly told that the issue is all taken.

And when the government offers new loans at enormous interest rates, the former issues of low interest securities are discredited. By every such new issue, the bonds on which the war was fought and won are sent lower and lower in the market.

If the government is embarrassed by financial needs, it can still appeal to the people, big and little, as it did when it had to have money to fight the war. The people still have faith in the country that Abraham Lincoln called a government by the people, and if it is in straits for ready cash in time of peace, they will back the nation with their money again as they did in war.

It is coming to a pretty pass if the United States must pay an interest rate amounting to a bonus for money borrowed from great financial institutions in order to meet current expenses.

RIVER IN LIFE SAVING ROLE

Lesson Drawn From the Father of Waters Has All Aptness to the Mighty Columbia System.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch (May 23)

A wonderful demonstration of river usefulness, given in these days of transport crisis, has become a permanent part of the common experiences of the people of the valley. The results of this demonstration can no more be ignored or set aside than the results of the great war can be ignored or set aside. Estimates of river values in the attainment of varying objectives may change according to time and circumstances, but the old, slightly estimate entertained in the days of unemployment and neglect can never return. What it has done in past months, what it is doing in this present time of urgent need and what it is certain to do in the months of the near future has made for itself an enduring place in valley consciousness.

With the local market almost stripped of supplies which St. Louis draws from outside sources and deprivation menacing St. Louis households, the strong-thewed river splashed in with armfuls of the things requisite to relieve our immediate necessities.

With an embargo on the things which St. Louis produces for all the world, with completed output piling up in storage to the point where suspension of industry might have been brought near, the same lusty giant came to our aid, carrying heavy burdens to remote destinations that were clamoring for them.

Sugar is a case in point. Scarcity reduced exchanges in it to trivial transactions. Householders often went long distances to be dealt out a pound, even half a pound, at exorbitant prices. With almost everyone sharing the inconvenience of the near famine in this important necessity, suddenly the barge line brought 2,000,000 pounds of sugar to the city. Will we soon forget it? Circumstances gave its arrival dramatic quality. Its coming in the nick of time was as the stage pictures relief afforded so opportunely as to give the hour of need a happy ending. Furthermore, and perhaps prosaically, it was the biggest lot of sugar ever brought to this town in one consignment, and it was the river that brought it. This was emergency relief. But in the 60 days succeeding the opening of the grinding season late last fall the barge line brought 34,000,000 pounds of sugar to St. Louis.

St. Louis' new prestige as an automobile-making center began to be jeopardized. Persons who had sent orders to this rather than to other centers became restive under prospects of irritating delay. Motor cars, ready for their new owners, in which hundreds of thousands of dollars was tied up, continued to accumulate on the premises of the manufacturers. Whereupon dwellers along the banks of the system of rivers saw a sight which such dwellers had never seen before, even in the days of greatest river traffic and river prosperity. Power boats went puffing down towing enormous barges, every one of which was packed with long rows of automobiles—hundreds of automobiles in single fleets, so many automobiles caught in one view that the sight of city streets on great gala nights with their parked motor vehicles was eclipsed. Purchasers got the cars. Makers got their money. A trade asset in reasonable reliability of supply was protected. Can the value of such a service, when other service of kindred nature was lacking, be computed in dollars alone?

The river, in the unspectacular, plodding role of a burden bearer, useful as is that role, gains only a slow, reluctant concession of its worth. The river in a hero role wins hearts, compels admiration, appeals to imagination, even impresses itself deeply on judgment.

The Post-Dispatch, which holds a brief for so few things, holds a brief for the river. For a quarter of a century it has presented the argument for intensive river use before the tribunal of public thought. In recent years, and especially in recent months, it has continually pressed the case in all its cogent phases and assailed indifference and inertia on the part of those for whom the river is the most potential asset. It took the crisis of a great war and government cooperation in pursuance of war objectives to bring the instruction of actual test, to enforce the lesson of what-is rather than that of the what-might-be, to apply the moving logic of success in practical exhibit instead of the possible success of prediction.

But a point has been reached where the river pleads its own case. From its own resounding voice we hear the powerful argument that overwhelms dissent, incredulity, obstruction.

To the growth of modern cities of the better sort, the paramount centers of continental trade influence, highly developed facilities of water transport are as essential, are as much a matter-of-course feature as pavements and street lighting and traction systems are essential and matter-of-course features in their physical aspects.

The truth is made very plain in the story of progress recorded in the census returns. To advance St. Louis' importance among the ports of the world is the inescapable duty of the future. As it increases in importance as a port, its importance as a manufacturing, trading, financial center will increase.

The Journal by Air Route

From the Seaside Signal.

The announcement, through its representative, Walter F. Cornwell, that The Oregon Journal has arranged for an air service in bringing its evening papers in to Seaside, marks an epoch in the journalistic field of the Northwest. This big progressive newspaper is maintaining its lead in sensing the demands of our modern civilization.

It means that the big seaplanes will soon begin to land in the Necanicum river between 2 and 2:30 p. m. with copies of The Journal about two hours after they are off the press. This newspaper is financing the first regular passenger service between the two Oregon points.

This is not an experiment; it has proved successful on numerous occasions in numerous places. A regular schedule will be maintained. Planes leaving Portland with The Journal will arrive about 2:30 p. m. each day except Sunday, and will return to Portland immediately with passengers.

It means that in the extensive advertising of this exclusive Journal service and the passenger service of the Oregon-Washington Airplane Navigation company, Seaside will be an equal recipient of the results of such advertising. It means bigger crowds than have ever before been entertained. Hotels, dining rooms, restaurants and all other branches of business are going to be gainers.

Coming as it does during the long series of conventions in the Rose City, it offers a further inducement to the wealthy visitors to visit the premier beach center of the Northwest. It means we can offer more inducement to these visitors to invest their capital in our city, which is rapidly taking its place with the leading summer resorts of America.

All Seaside appreciates the big undertaking and will cooperate in making it successful.

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.]

THE OREGON CITY POACHERS

Oregon City, June 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—I notice an editorial in The Journal of June 14, criticising the courts of Oregon City for the results of trials in fishing cases. Only one fishing case, in addition to the one mentioned in the editorial, has been tried in Oregon City in two years, except such as were tried by the court and in which cases the defendants were invariably convicted and punished according to the recommendation of the wardens themselves. In the only case tried by a jury, no testimony was given connecting the defendants with the crime charged. After the trial it was fully demonstrated that the defendants had no connection whatever with the crime charged. I assume that The Journal would not insist that these defendants should have been punished for something of which they were not guilty.

The trial mentioned in the editorial in question took place as stated, but why did The Journal leave its readers to infer that this trial also failed?

Quite a number of cases have been brought in this court where the defendants have pleaded guilty, and in every case, except possibly one, the wardens have been asked for their recommendations, and they have recommended the minimum penalty, and this recommendation has been adhered to.

If other courts outside of Oregon City and other officers have failed in their duty, they should be criticised; but the readers of this paper should not be left to infer that the courts in Oregon have been derelict unless an investigation shows that such is the case.

L. Stipp.

Justice of the Peace for District No. 4 (Oregon City), Clackamas County, Or.

[At the time the editorial relative to salmon poaching in Clackamas county was prepared the particular prosecution referred to had not been concluded, but subsequently Justice of the Peace Stipp, the record shows, imposed a substantial fine.

It is also the statement of the state game warden that the difficulties complained of in enforcing the law have not been encountered in the court of Justice of the Peace Stipp so much as in other offices of justice in Clackamas county. The following letter from Captain A. E. Burghduff, state game warden, also commentes on The Journal's editorial in self explanatory:

Game Commission of Oregon, Portland, June 16, 1920.—Oregon Daily Journal, Portland, Oregon—Gentlemen: Your editorial of June 14 very ably sets forth some of the difficulties encountered by the fish and game commission in the enforcement of the protective measures provided by the state legislature to conserve the salmon during their migration through the Willamette and Clackamas rivers in Clackamas county.

I desire to state, however, that when our wardens succeed in bringing violators before a court of justice and a jury of unbiased citizens of Clackamas, that justice has prevailed. This is convincing evidence that when the law-abiding citizens become convinced with existing conditions a demand for enforcement of the laws and vigorous prosecution of violators will be made which will make impossible the spectacle of the officials of the Clackamas Fishermen's union appearing at the game commission's office, defying the department and openly boasting that a conviction of one of their members in the Clackamas county courts for violation of the code cannot be obtained.

A. E. Burghduff,
State Game Warden.

ROSE PETALS FOR PILLOWS

Portland, June 14.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please tell me how to cure rose petals for making rose pillows.

A. READER.

[Gather the petals of full blown roses, free them of any insects, and dry thoroughly in the sun. Rose geranium leaves or lemon verbena foliage may be dried and combined with the rose petals, as both are refreshingly fragrant. Some like a little spice dusted through the petals just before sewing up the pillow. The important thing is to see that all petals and foliage are thoroughly dry before using; otherwise they will sour and mould.]

BILLIONS TO BEAT JOHNSON.

Chicago Special to New York World, June 7.

Here is a partial list of the representation of "Big Business" participating in conferences at the Blackstone hotel with political leaders to bring about the defeat of Hiram Johnson:

Elbert H. Gary, head of the United States Steel corporation.

Herbert Pratt of the Standard Oil company.

Henry P. Davison and Thomas W. Lamont of J. P. Morgan & Co.

F. H. Allen of Lee, Higginson & Co., big Boston bankers.

W. W. Atterbury, vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad.

Horace Wilkinson of the Crucible Steel company.

J. L. Replogle, Frank Vanderlip and George F. Baker of the banking interests.

Daniel G. Reid, known as the "Tin Plate King."

There is enough money represented under the Blackstone's roof to pay Germany's whole war bill.

THE ECONOMY OF CONGRESS

From the Syracuse Post-Standard

Clerks in Washington before the war, 37,908; when the war ended, 120,000; today, 100,194. How eloquent congress becomes advising us to be economical!

Curious Bits of Information For the Curious

Gleaned From Curious Places

One of the worst calamities that ever befell the human race was the black death, and the accompanying famine, which afflicted all Western civilization during the middle decade of the fourteenth century. Its toll has been variously estimated at from one-fourth to three-fourths of the entire population of Europe, and was not less than 20,000,000 persons.

Olden Oregon

Some Details of the Early History of Baker County.

Baker county was named in honor of United States Senator E. D. Baker of Oregon, who was killed in one of the early battles of the Civil war. The county was organized September 22, 1862, with Auburn as the county seat. Auburn had been established by miners in July, 1862, and incorporated the following September. As the mines were worked out, Auburn declined and in 1866 the county seat was removed to Baker City by vote of the people. In 1872 a portion of Grant county was added to Baker. Baker City was laid out under the United States townsite law by R. A. Pierce. The city dropped the "City" from the name some years ago.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

There are lots of great men until you get close to them.

* * *

Plenty of women do odd things for the sake of getting even.

* * *

Mixed drinks used to be responsible for many mixed ideas.

* * *

Some men can't even blame cigarettes for their own failure to make good.

* * *

It wasn't exactly a knockout, but Dempsey gets the decision anyway.

* * *

Tacoma may also get a 10-cent street-car fare. Probably trying to steal Seattle's thunder.

* * *

All the roses we can show the visitors won't be too many. Portland has a rosy reputation to sustain.

* * *

The supply of cans is reported to be low. Someone has probably been tying them to aspiring politicians.

* * *

Be courteous to the strangers in our midst. Their questions may sound ridiculous to you, but some day you may be in a strange city yourself.

* * *

Ezra Meeker, who blazed a trail through the western wilderness when it was a real wilderness, later went over the same route in an automobile, and now we read that he has taken an airplane view of a section of his old "highway." We'll say that Meeker has experienced the real thrills of the wonderful progress of mankind during the age in which he has lived.

SIDELIGHTS

The new $35,000 building for Union High school No. 2, at Pilot Rock, is completed.

* * *

Rainfall at Medford, the Mail-Tribune says, bids fair to break the June record of many years past.

* * *

"Cars from the north," says the Gold Beach Reporter, "used to return through here laden with illicit boose, but now 'gasoline bootlegging' is the popular diversion."

* * *

Riddle is reported as bubbling over with prosperity. On every side can be heard talk about a new sawmill, prune packing plant, electric light system and Pacific highway.

* * *

There is likely to be no shortage of school teachers in Crook county for the coming school year. Superintendent Myers reports two-thirds of the schools already supplied and applications steadily coming in.

* * *

At the annual school meeting held in each of 30 school districts of Eastern Harney county, June 21, the question of forming a union high school district will be voted upon. Crane has a fine new school building, which it offers for the use of the high school.

* * *

Last year it was almost impossible for the forest service to secure help in the Roseburg region because of the high wages paid by other concerns, especially road contractors. This year, however, the News-Review says, many ex-service men who came to the county to file on grant lands are taking jobs with the forest service and are being sent out to build trails and fight fires.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

T. T. Munger, forest examiner, and Julius Hofmann, manager of the Wind River experiment station, went to Seattle Wednesday to attend the convention of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, at which they are both slated for talks before the forestry section. Munger will talk on "Reoccupation of Douglas Fir on Prairies and Brush Fields in the Willamette Valley," and Hofmann will speak on "Progress in Scientific Forestry." E. J. Hanzlik of the Snoqualmie national forest and B. P. Kirkland of the forestry school of the University of Washington will also speak.

* * *

Mayor Hugh Caldwell of Seattle oozed gently into the Kiwanis convention at Elks temple Wednesday, and slid modestly into a seat. His retirement lasted about 10 seconds. The crowd was put next, and Caldwell was the center of attraction. His mention by Mayor Baker brought him a great ovation. Caldwell came to Portland with 50 other Seattle Kiwanians. He will go back Thursday, but will return again in style Monday, as a Shriner, when he will travel, a la Olcott, in an airplane. Caldwell is a trustee of the Seattle Kiwanis club and is assistant rabban of Nile temple.

* * *

J. Fred Braidt, president of the Kiwanians in Seattle, is advertising manager of the Seattle Times, and is a tillicum of John L. Travis, managing editor, and of "Cliff" Harrison, assistant city editor, both of whom were formerly of The Journal editorial department. Braidt accompanied Hugh Caldwell to Portland.

* * *

"Folks at Knoxville, Tenn., believe in doing a thing up right, and I'm here for all three conventions," says Kiwanis Organizer Selig of the land of cotton. Selig has been actively engaged in Kiwanis organization work for over a year. He was a traveling salesman before that and he wears a Shrine emblem, so he is here for the two weeks if there's enough excitement.

* * *

When a minister of the gospel totes a gun it's best for the fellow he's gunning for to keep under cover. The Rev. Mr. Stout of Forth Worth, Texas, arrived Tuesday night, with 50 Kiwanis delegates from the oil fields, and somebody who got the bad end of a crap game let the cat out of the bag that the reverend is a crack shot. Now he's looking for the fellow who gave the story to the papers. Incidentally, he has the whole crowd from Fort Worth sending out alibis to the folks at home.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Reed of Nehalem, accompanied by Marion, Ruth and Juan Reed, are at the Seward hotel, where they managed to secure accommodations before the "standing room only" sign went up. At the same hotel are Mrs. B. F. Swope and daughter of Independence, where Swope is an attorney and formerly was city recorder. Mrs. W. T. Eakin and daughter Eleanor of Astoria are Seward hotel guests.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Whittle and daughter and Mrs. Mark Hayter of Dallas are at the Cornelius hotel. Mrs. Hayter to attend Eastern Star ceremonials and the Whittles as convention visitors. The Dallas folk are not acquainted with one another, however, in spite of the fact that Mrs. Hayter's name follows the others on the register. The Whittles, so it happens, are from Dallas, Texas, and Mrs. Hayter from Dallas, Or.

* * *

Texas' two heavyweight T. P. A. men are D. W. Borland of San Antonio and Don L. Sterling of Galveston. Borland weights 335 pounds, while Sterling tips the scales at 245.

* * *

"I am a darn good liar myself, but go ahead with your story; I am listening," is the inscription James A. Carney, T. P. A. press chairman of Mobile, Ala., carries on his cards.

* * *

Everyone wondered what was the matter with H. C. Jarrel of Dallas, Texas, when he deserted his T. P. A. delegation and acted contrary to instructions said to have been given the boys before they left home. Jarrel said this is his "honeymoon" trip. But he seems to be having a hard time squaring himself with his home state.

* * *

At the Imperial hotel, enjoying themselves in spite of the convntion crowds, are Mrs. J. E. Kuykendall and Miss Barbara Booth of Eugene. Mrs. A. H. Purdy of Corvallis, accompanied by Miss Margaret Power of Palo Alto, Cal., are also Imperial guests.

* * *

A fat and sassy commercial traveler has been stricken from the rapidly growing list of the Multnomah hotel. The fat boy, not by any means a member of the T. P. A., which is in convention here, bounced his rotund way through the crowded lobby and at the desk demanded a room with bath and about 1150 square feet of sample room. A clerk restrained a smile—with every sample room in the place crowded with cots to take care of the overflow in convention visitors. It is probable that the disappointed traveler will not make Portland again, for he declared that if he could not get accommodations he would scratch the hotel off his list—and all the hotels are in the same predicament.

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Fort Worth sent a big delegation to the Kiwanis convention. They have a quartet and have sung in competition with coyotes and other wild animals so long they sure have some noise. They have a quartet, too, that gained popularity in the hotel dining room.

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Joseph C. Pelletier, supreme advocate of the Knights of Columbus, will arrive June 23 to spend the day, according to advice received by the general passenger department of the O-W. R. & N. Pelletier is traveling by private car to the Democratic national convention.

IMPRESSIONS AND OBSERVATIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[A seashore sketch is Mr. Lockley's contribution for the day. He is guest of a newspaper publisher of the vicinage, which publisher and his father as well tell how they have fared in Oregon.]

Put a pin into the map at 46 degrees, 17 minutes and 57 seconds north latitude and 124 degrees, 4 minutes and 48 seconds west longitude and you will know exactly where I am while writing this letter. The particular spot is on North beach, on the Washington shore of the Pacific, not far from the mouth of the Columbia river. To the westward, farther than the eye can see, stretches the Pacific. To the left lies the scimitar-shaped shore line of Deadman's hollow. Just offshore, near Beard's hollow, the water is literally alive with hundreds of thousands of whale birds feeding on a small fish the size of the sardine. Farther offshore several score of small power boats are trolling for salmon. Above me tower the massive walls of North Head light. Far below and about three miles distant lies Ilwaco. All around on the tree-clad shore stand towering spruce and lesser forest growths. A. K. Pesomen, an old-time sailor hailing from Finland, and for more than 20 years keeper of the light, has just shown us through the lighthouse. We climbed the winding stairway with him and he showed us the huge cone-shaped glass in the heart of which is the light.

* * *

"This is a Fresnell light of the first order," Mr. Pesomen is saying. "The first light ordered was lost at sea in the wreck of the ship on which it was being brought around the Horn to the Oregon coast. This was brought around the Horn about 1855. It was made by order of the secretary of the treasury and from plans furnished by the lighthouse board. W. A. Bartlett, a lieutenant in the United States navy, was the one who superintended its installation. It was made by Louis Sautter & Co. in Paris in 1854. Right down there on the ragged rocks below us is where the Governor Moody piled up. This used to be a stationary light, but it has been converted into a revolving light."

There are four in our party. Lynn Purdin, editor of the Ilwaco Tribune, is host. His sister Angie Talent, his father Mahlin Purdin, and I, are the guests.

* * *

As we walked along the edge of the bluff, watching for seals to bob up in the water at the foot of the cliff, Mr. Purdin told me of his boyhood in Oregon.

"I came to Portland in 1864," said Mr. Purdin, "when I was 11 years old. In 1873 I went to Central Point to work at my trade as a blacksmith. Later I moved to Eagle Point, where my son Lynn, here, was born. Later I went to Medford. That was along about 1883. In 1876 I used to hunt jackrabbits through the brush where Medford now stands. At that time there wasn't a house there. I studied law of evenings and was admitted to the bar in 1900, and have practiced at Medford ever since. I have 10 children. My daughter Angie, here, married A. P. Talent, whose grandfather, A. P. Talent, was the father and founder of the town of Talent."

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Later Lynn Purdin told me how he happened to break into the newspaper business. "It was the movies that made a newspaper owner out of me," he said. "I was graduated from the Medford high school in 1898. I worked as a printer's devil on the Medford Mail while going to school. I learned to set type, but standing at the case sticking type did not appeal to me, so I hit the road with Georgia Harper. We played all over the West. We played 'The Count of Monte Cristo,' and also Shakesperean roles as well as light comedy. When the movies came in we went out. I found that my old trade of sticking type would still buy pork chops, so I went back to the case. I bought the Gold Hill News. When I left, Rex Lampman took it, and later his brother Ben, who, by the way, is a mighty good newspaper man, ran it. Later I secured the Globe at Central Point, going from there to Ashland as mechanical superintendent of the Ashland Record. I bought this paper last month and from what I have seen of the North Beach district I think there is a most unusual opportunity for development here. Cranberries, salmon, timber, dairying, commercial fishing, the summer resort business—all are as yet undeveloped, and have great possibilities of expansion."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON NOTES

The Linn County Jersey Cattle club will have an exhibition at Fayetteville, June 24.

Examinations have begun at the University of Oregon and will continue through Friday.

The descendants of Elder E. E. and Nancy Cooper will hold a reunion at Albany, June 19.

Seventeen men from the University of Oregon expect to go to the Y. M. C. A. conference at Seabeck.

Reports from McEwen, in Baker county, say large numbers of cattle are dying on the range from an unknown cause.

The fiftieth anniversary of its organization has been celebrated by Blanco lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Marshfield.

There has been a total of .18 of an inch of rain at Bend this week, with prospects of more before the week ends.

Glenn Duncan, a young man of Myrtle Creek, has been arrested on the charge of making an unjustifiable assault on Lafe Brumbaugh, an aged resident of Myrtle Creek.

A fund of $447 has been apportioned to Klamath and Lake counties by the national war work council of the Y. M. C. A. to be used in assisting ex-service men in securing their education.

Ten enlisted men of the aviation corps of the army, several pilots, four civilian observers, a liaison officer and a number of guards will be stationed at Eugene during the forest patrol season.

A car containing 10,000 gallons of gasoline will arrive at Salem next Monday, it is announced. At present pleasure cars are allowed only one gallon at a time. Tractors and trucks are given two-thirds of their normal consumption.

Eighteen trains carrying Shriners en route to Portland will pass through Roseburg the latter part of the week. A committee of women has been appointed to meet the trains and present every passenger with roses and other flowers.

WASHINGTON

Hoarding of gasoline by auto owners is claimed to be responsible for the shortage at Walla Walla.

The new Elks temple at Olympia will be dedicated June 26. An elaborate program is being prepared.

The city council of Ellensburg has created a park board to regulate the conduct of the new tourist camping site on the Yakima river.

Men who have been farming on Eureka flat for years say that conditions are more favorable for a big crop than any time in their memory.

Centralia business men have launched an organized campaign to recruit the national guard tank company assigned to that city to full strength.

The Olympia, the new 55 room hotel being built by Olympia citizens, is nearing completion, and will probably be open for business next week.

Bids will be opened July 15 for the third time by the state highway commission for improving 1½ miles of highway in Eastern Lewis county.

Gasoline bootlegging has reached such a stage at Yakima that members of the Motor Dealers' association are considering the installation of a permit system.

The contract for piers for the proposed Moxee bridge across the Yakima river has been let by the board of county commissioners of Yakima county to the Union Bridge company for $22,987.

After a wait of two years, Mrs. Elmira Paradis, living near Yakima, has received a check for $257, representing the total of the allotments she should have received while her son Ernest was in the world war service.

IDAHO

The soaking rain which fell at Moscow Sunday insures a big crop of grain, in the opinion of old farmers.

J. F. Messenger of the University of Vermont has been elected dean of the school of education of the University of Idaho.

The Coeur d'Alene Chamber of Commerce has gone on record as not in favor of a change from Pacific to Mountain time.

As the result of a quarrel at Cosmos Landing on Lake Coeur d'Alene, Adrian Callahan, a logging contractor, is dead, and Rufus Irvin is under arrest. Irvin assaulted Callahan with a pistol.

In the second Idaho scoring contest for dairy products at Moscow, the Pen d'Oreille Creamery company at Sandpoint was first in butter, with an average of 93.6. In the cheese contest F. Graham of Rupert was first with a score of 94.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

I reckon we need to doctor up our direct primary law consid'able 'fore we can trust any more innocent young fellers like Wallace McCamant to keep their word and pledge to the people. Down on the Brazos river one time we got up a cotton club and turned over all our cotton to a smart young lawyer named Gavin McKyie, who went to England to sell it fer spot cash on a pledge to divide accordin' to each feller's cotton put in. He sold out, all right, all right, but got into a game with the Prince of Wales and went broke tryin' to git us the reserves of the Bank of England. Wallace is too young and too honest-minded to trust outer Oregon playin' poker with them Pennsylvany and New York political sharpers.

A SIMPLE SOLUTION

From the Toledo Blade.

Obregon says he would like to make the border between his country and the United States like the border between Canada and the United States. Well, the same kind of people live north of the Mexican border as live south of the Canadian border. Now, if he can produce the same kind of people south of the Mexican border that live north of the Canadian border the puzzle will have been solved.

Huge Figures Required to Give an Idea of the Salmon Industry.

Here is a problem in mathematics. Or perhaps it is a puzzle. If 14 hatcheries and egg taking stations in Oregon release 50,000,000 fingerling salmon a year, and if there are 50 canneries with an investment of $20,000,000 that packed last year 600,000 cases worth $6,000,000, how many salmon swam in from the sea and up the river into the cans?

The figures above are confidently said not to be hypothetical but actual, and, incidentally, they disclose a great industry.

The salmon seems to be a born traveler, whether in water or tin. The very first thing the fry from the spawning beds or the fingerlings from the hatcheries do is to go traveling. They start toward the sea—