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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Is it not a thing divine to have a smile which, none know how, has the power to lighten the weight of that enormous chain which all the living in common drag behind them?—Victor Hugo.

A SERIOUS CHARGE

THE "senatorial oligarchy" has attempted to fasten upon the rank and file of the great Republican party a "creed of intrigue and hate," is a charge flung into the campaign by Governor Cox in a series of addresses in West Virginia and Ohio Saturday.

Is there not a "senatorial oligarchy"? Did Lodge and his little group take the masses of the Republican party into their confidence? Did Lodge ask the masses of his party what they wanted, or did he proceed to tell them what they ought to have?

Having successfully defeated the peace treaty for the present, the senate ring proposes to increase its power over the Republican party and over the nation. It dictated the platform. It proposes to annex the presidency to the senate junta. Behind barred doors in a hotel room at 2 o'clock in the morning, it selected the candidate. It required the Chicago convention to ratify that selection. The candidate tells the country beforehand that he is not going to be an independent executive, free from senatorial dictation. Though the president and vice president are the only two officials elected by and representing all the people, and therefore the only two officers directly responsible to all the people for their acts, the senate's candidate notifies the country in advance that his course will be directed by the advice of others.

There is no need to ask what men those others will be. They will be men with whom he trained in the senate. He will be their representative in the White House. He will be the living embodiment of the senate's plan to have no independent executive in fact but only in name.

No such situation was ever contemplated by the constitution. The framers of that instrument wanted the presidency to be free of the legislative department. To that end, they placed the veto power in the hands of the president. They intended as a measure of safety against just such things as this powerful "senatorial oligarchy" which Mr. Lodge has organized, that the president should never be controlled by the senate and that the president should be a check against the domination of the country by the senate.

But the plan for carrying into effect the very things against which framers of the constitution sought to provide, is all laid.

It is in full career. Lodge is in the saddle and he and his lieutenants have the platform of the party, have the candidate of the party, have the direction of the party in their hands. If they can use the Republican masses for their purposes they will annex the presidency to the senate. Government in this country will be by a senatorial junta, just as Mr. Harding himself has announced that it will be, and Mr. Lodge will enter upon a czar-like career of running America by proxy.

How can there be question about it? Did Lodge and his little group not rule the last senate? Did not that little group run congress and defeat all that had been accomplished for peace at Paris? Are they not proposing to desert our allies and make a separate peace with Germany, and is not their candidate now publicly advocating that plan? Did they not dictate the platform and name the candidate at Chicago? Does that not mean that if they win in November they will control the White House and at once enter upon a career of ruling this country by a senatorial oligarchy?

Governor Cox says the senate ring is attempting to force upon the Republican masses a "creed of intrigue and hate." Did Lodge not sing his hymn of hate at Chicago? Did his little group of senators not sing it throughout the late session of congress? Are they not seeking to force upon the masses of their party a "creed of intrigue and hate?"

Esther Pohl Lovejoy thinks little of using able bodied manpower to lead pet dogs of the idle rich about in parks, and says it is a waste of the productive energy of the nation. Very many people will agree with her.

THEIR RESPONSIBILITY

AN ADVANCE of all intra-state rates in Oregon is contemplated in the late order of the interstate commerce commission increasing the interstate rail rates of the country. The hearing before the Oregon public service commission Monday was the first step toward making rates from place to place within Oregon harmonious with the advance on traffic that is interstate.

A serious responsibility rests both upon the carriers and the public service commission in making this advance. There are industries in Oregon that cannot thrive under a 25 per cent increase in the present rail rates. At the hearing livestock men, cement men and other interests presented their cases, opposing so great an advance as 25 per cent. The state highway commission, for example, opposed such an increase on highway material.

The carriers themselves should bear in mind that it is one thing to demand maximum rates, but quite another thing to get traffic to move under maximum rates. If there is not enough margin of profit on the production of a commodity, less of it will be produced and the aggregate of its production within the state will shrink. This will harm nobody more than the transportation companies. It is, therefore, of vital importance to the carriers themselves not to demand a rate under which a given industry cannot thrive. Nobody knows better what these industries are than do those in charge of the roads.

The public service commission will naturally take the view that it is better for the people as a whole and better for the state not to have any of its activities so handicapped by rate advances as to lessen production in any line. The question with both carriers and the public service commission should be, not what the traffic will bear, but what the traffic can successfully carry.

Meanwhile the roads, by their own voluntary action, should abandon the destructive and costly practice of round-about routings of traffic which add to the cost of operation and furnish material for continuous clamor for higher rates.

Shippers and the public have manifested very great patience and very great self control in the manner in which they have submitted to repeated rate advances. Their gentleness in this respect has been surprising. But neither the railroad managers nor the public service commissions can safely conclude that there will be no revolt if the power to advance rates is used unwisely or destructively.

We have all complained of our hot days. At Oneco, Conn., last Tuesday the mercury went to 114 at noon. All out of door work had to be suspended, and many cotton mills in the vicinity shut down at 10 a. m.

OREGON'S CRANBERRY CENTER

AS HIGH as $1200 an acre is netted from cranberry culture on the peat beds on both sides of the Columbia river beyond Astoria.

There are records of cranberry vines producing continuously for 140 years without a break. Last year 600,000 barrels of cranberries were produced in other parts of the United States, principally in far New England and New Jersey. The crop in the Astoria district was approximately 16,000 boxes, according to John Gratke, himself a cranberry producer and former publisher and editor of the Astoria Budget. J. S. Dellinger, the editor and publisher of the Astorian, is another cranberry magnate.

It costs a lot of money to bring a cranberry bog under production, but once in action a cranberry patch becomes a faithful revenue producer. The chief enemies of the industry are worms and frost. The first is fought by spraying with Bordeaux Mixture, and the growers strive to minimize the other by flooding their vines with water.

The only soil on which cranberries can be successfully grown is peat, and it is found in very limited areas and in but very few districts in America. Peat is decayed vegetation which in many respects resembles well decayed barnyard manure in which there is much straw. It is very light in weight and, as all the world knows, burns readily when once set on fire.

The vines do not look like strawberry vines, but they do their work in the world along very much the same line. They send out runners that take root here and there and, where so rooted, they form the producing vine under the leaves and stems on which the berries form very close to the ground.

The berries will be ready to be gathered in about 30 days from now. The picking is done either by hand, which is laborious, or by a contrivance which does its work on the same principle of the huckleberry comb that was a household device in many of the homes of primitive Oregon.

Astoria is the chief center of the cranberry industry in Oregon. All the peat bogs there have not been brought under cultivation, but all are under private ownership. The 30 acre Dellinger bog will ultimately become 100 acres as the raw holdings in the project are brought under cultivation. There are small bearing bogs at Alsea Bay and Coos Bay. Other peat beds may yet be found along the coast of Oregon, but if so they will be limited in area and quite distant from present means of transportation.

On Friday, the thirteenth of August, a Portland business man boarded train No. 13 of the Southern Pacific, was assigned to berth 13 and when he arrived in Ashland traveled 13 miles farther. How could he thus tempt luck, and live?

FIRES IN BUILDINGS

FIRE MARSHAL GRENFELL will recommend to the city council that all apartment houses, hotels and lodging houses be made to comply with the regulations of the present building code. As the law stands, those buildings that were constructed prior to establishment of the code are exempted from its regulations. Grenfell says that they will always be firetraps unless changes are made in accordance with the code.

To make them comply with regulations, stairways must have a firebreak. Elevator shafts must have a firebreak. And experts are now planning on incorporating in the code a section increasing the number of fire escapes.

At Elton Court the flames swept up the stairway. They swept up the elevator shaft. They spread, that way, to every floor in the building. They cut off the escape of residents because of the rapidity of their ascent. They also made it impossible for many to reach the only fire escape.

Had there been firebreaks in the stairway, doors to prevent suction from drawing the flames upward, residents would not have been trapped, and immense damage avoided. Had the elevator shaft had metal firebreaks, the flames would undoubtedly have been stopped before they reached the roof. Had there been more fire escapes, the loss of life and many of the injuries might have been avoided.

The changes will cost a very considerable sum. The building owners should not be forced out of business. And, on the other hand, those who sleep in the buildings are entitled to every protection against fire.

Suffering with hay fever, Margaret Noyes of California sneezed so hard that she broke three ribs and dislocated a shoulder blade. Fortunately, her tongue came through unharmed.

A RUINOUS MEASURE

BORROWERS in this state will rue it if the 4 per cent interest bill is voted into effect at the November election.

You cannot by law force a farmer to accept 50 cents a bushel for his wheat if somebody over in the state of Washington will pay him $1 a bushel for it. He will not sell his wheat at 50 cents if he can get $1.

The man with money to loan will not lend his money in Oregon at 4 or 5 per cent or 6 per cent if somebody in the state of Washington wants to borrow it at 8 per cent or 10 per cent. He will simply take his money into Washington or into any other state that offers a higher interest, if a law is passed in Oregon making the legal rate of interest 4 per cent and allowing no more than 5 per cent under contract.

You can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink. You can say a man can get no more than 4 per cent interest on his money in Oregon, but you cannot prevent him from taking his money to Washington and getting 8 per cent for it there.

There is no use to try to do the impossible. If passed, the 4 per cent interest bill would drive money out of Oregon, would swamp hundreds of borrowers, would cause foreclosure of the mortgage on many a little home, would bring infinite harm on every business that is using borrowed capital and would go far toward paralyzing industry and spreading ruin.

America's trade with Europe runs into hundreds of millions of dollars every year. Yet we are told that we have no interest in European affairs.

WHAT NEXT?

THE first arrival of an airship in freight and passenger service between New York and Detroit occurred August 8.

The service is to be by the United States Aerial Express company. The route was via Detroit, Toronto, Montreal and Lake Champlain.

The machines are hydroplanes, manufactured under contract by the United States navy in the naval aircraft factory at Philadelphia. The pilots are all navy trained. The government's cooperation is due to the recently adopted policy of assisting in the establishment of an air service reserve.

The motive power is two 400 horsepower Liberty motors. Each ship will have three de luxe cabins, parlor, observation and smoking room, with room for 21 passengers, two pilots and a mechanician.

The company claims a freight capacity of two tons for each ship. The president says fixed schedules will be maintained, regardless of weather conditions.

What next?

WORLD BUSINESS DEMANDS LEAGUE

From The Medford Mail-Tribune

What is going to decide the League of Nations? Politics? No. The League of Nations will be in no better shape, when the campaign is over than when it began. Sentiment—pretty speeches about peace and brotherly love? No, again. The time for the emotional appeal, unfortunately, has gone. What then? Business.

The United States will eventually join a league of nations, because economic conditions will force her to. She can't keep out and keep her house in proper order. She can't remain isolated politically, because she can't afford to be isolated economically.

Dollars and cents will be the force to drive Uncle Sam into a world organization for peace. This may sound sordid, but nevertheless it is true. The only political organization which ultimately will stand out against any league of nations will be the organization of Trotsky and Lenin, for that organization alone is committed to bankruptcy, to the destruction of the capitalistic system.

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Financial experts are agreed that American prosperity can not endure without foreign trade expansion. The throwing of the league and peace treaty into partisan politics has already cost the United States millions of dollars. The delay necessitated by a presidential campaign will cost the country many millions more. Great Britain and France are already working for the markets of Russia and the Baltic states. Scandinavia is busy in the same direction. Of the large world powers, America alone is out in the cold.

American bankers realize the gravity of the situation. This week's report of Henry Clews & Co. says: "The worst of the matter is that this positive understanding with the nations to which we have the closest relationship is so long deferred, since it is now evident that the most important issues requiring attention are likely to be taken care of in one way or another by agreements between the allies, before the time comes when the United States will be ready to participate."

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Until the peace treaty is signed, until the war conditions are removed, the United States, as far as world business is concerned, will be out of it and alone. The great pity is that the leaders in both political parties were not big enough, not patriotic enough, to forget their difference of pride and prejudice, and reach some understanding months ago. But it is too late now to mourn over that epoch making crime of partisan politics. The mischief has been done.

The delay of peace, rather than the delay in ratification of the covenant, is the more serious affliction no doubt. But those who believe the United States can accomplish one and disregard the other, are simply denying the most patent fact in modern civilization, namely, that business between individuals or nations, can not be successfully carried on without a close and harmonious relationship between them.

Opening the Country's Internal Waterways

Plank in Democratic Platform Quoted, With Comparisons

From the Chicago Daily News

One plank in the Democratic national platform that is particularly gratifying to Chicago and the rest of the Great Lakes region, also to the Mississippi valley and the Northwest, is that relating to inland waterways. After pledging the party to further developments of transportation facilities on the rivers of the country, the platform "recognizes the importance" of connecting the Great Lakes with the sea by way of the Mississippi river and certain of its tributaries, as well as by the St. Lawrence.

It is unfortunate that the Republican platform gives no such recognition to the country's need of inland water channels for its commerce. It would have been better if both the great political parties had definitely committed themselves to the two important inland waterway projects. The need for navigation on both the Mississippi valley and the St. Lawrence routes is great and pressing.

Good transportation is, of course, vital to the material prosperity of the country. The railroads are incapable of furnishing it in sufficient volume. In numerous manufacturing centers there are closed factories because the railroads are not able to deliver the fuel or the raw materials necessary to keep the factories in operation. Freight blockades exist at important shipping points. A coal famine threatens the country next winter because of the scarcity of cars. In short, the railroads are far from being able to supply the transportation needed by the nation and their facilities are by no means likely to increase in the future as rapidly as will the demand for those facilities by shippers and the general public.

The lakes to the gulf and the St. Lawrence waterways would do a great deal toward improving the very bad transportation situation. Being available for both domestic and foreign shipments they would relieve the railroads of a large share of the bulk freight and give them increased opportunity to transport package freight and all kinds of perishable products. These ways would increase the shipping facilities of more than half the nation. They would lower freight charges and hence the cost of production and distribution and the cost of living.

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.]

FOREST FIRE PREVENTION

Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—From now on until the middle of September the public expects to read columns of articles pertaining to forest fires, and advising the people to put out all fires before leaving camp. Had the press of Washington and Oregon annually advised the logging camp men, farmers and all others to burn their slashing and ferns during the months of February, March and April, there would be no necessity for the papers using so much space in giving warning to the public now. It is strange to me that the owners of timber land do not catch onto the fact that the months above specified are the time of year when all inflammable stuff around their timber should be burned. Fire will run in open spaces at that time, but will not run in green timber. If the farmer would burn over his slashing during these months he could sow his grass seed in the ashes and have fine fall feed for his stock. Again, he could burn out his stumps this time of the year without any danger of fire spreading to green timber. What little smoke the stumps make would not obstruct the view of our mountain scenery. We spend hundreds of thousands of dollars annually in advertising our wonderful scenery, inviting tourists to come and see it, and not one cent as a precautionary measure to make good our statements. I do hope that all people interested in our wonderful states will remember that the months of February, March and April are the time to burn all inflammable stuff in the woods. Frank C. Ross.

CHIVALRY IS DEAD

Portland, Aug. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—I am an Easterner and probably I am not quite up on Western ways as yet. But still, I would like to ask a question or two. Yesterday I boarded a streetcar and had just settled myself on the shady side of the car when a fine, handsome looking young lady entered. Seeing that she was also trying to locate a seat on the shady side of the car, I offered her my seat. In the East this would be worth at least a "Thank you." It also would be quite the gentlemanly and proper thing. Did our Western lass accept? No, absolutely no! She turned up her nose at me, bless her heart. Is chivalry dead out here? Is it true that the women do not expect the men to offer their seats? And is it true that one offends when he does offer it? I have come to the conclusion that one does offend when he offers a lady a seat on a streetcar or any place else. So from now on I am going to "sit pretty" and let the "dangerous species" look out after themselves. This is the third time I have been ignored. Jamais encore! Foster Harris.

TIME TO CALL A HALT

From Leslie's

A decidedly pessimistic note, for which there is some justification, was struck in this year's baccalaureate addresses. Society is not going to the dogs, but modern laxity in social relations is sufficiently marked to call for the warning of President Hibben to Princeton seniors. "We are weakly allowing ourselves," said President Hibben, "to be ruled by the Goddess of Folly, slaves in her domain to the fashion of the hour. The modern dress, the modern dance, the modern music, and modern manners of today are symptoms that indicate that somehow in this age we have lost our bearings, and that the old values of life, once so highly prized, have been forgotten." Anyone who frequents the restaurants, the movies, or the theatre, or even notes the dress and manners of girls and women on the street knows the picture is not overdrawn.

President Hibben is right, too, when he says there is the "danger of a lessening, if not a loss, of the old-time reverence for womanhood." The worst of it is that women have only themselves to blame for this loss. Some frankly don't want any reverence and are ready to break every convention to show how they feel. They then carry with them a lot of foolish girls and their yet more foolish mothers. There used to be such a thing as maidenly modesty, but modesty is something that is being rapidly lost, even to the vocabulary. Nevertheless, if fathers had to choose between having their daughters "baby vamps," or modest girls with some of the straitlaced ideas of their grandmothers, we believe most fathers would prefer the latter type.

THE HOUSE OF HIS FATHERS

From the New York Sun

A distinct exception to what has come to be a general rule in American life is to be noted in the case of A. Frisbie Andrews of Winsted, Conn., who has just died at the age of 86, in the house in which he was born and has always lived. The dwelling was built in 1770 by his grandfather, Samuel Hayden, who shod horses across the street when the troops passed over Wallin's hill. The dwelling was a tavern in those days, and when the house was remodeled late the original lines were kept. Thus the original frame was preserved for the old picture, the old man ending his days under his grandfather's roof tree.

Beyond this fact the correspondent tells nothing of Mr. Andrews; maybe there was little to tell; probably his annals were short and simple enough. In the land of his early forbears his continuing life in his father's house and his grandfather's would have been a commonplace of England or North Britain. But in the United States today such an incident must be thought singular to New England as a matter of course—save possibly in some remote Southern mountain district—and one chance in ten thousand. In ten thousand? Does even one man in ten thousand in this land of continual change and flux, restless as the sea, abide in the house of his fathers until he die?

"LET GEORGE DO IT"

From Sunset Magazine.

The trouble with the whole world at present lies in the average man's proclivity to let George do it. The old war-excited globe has contracted a champagne appetite and a one-per-cent-beer production. There is no kick in its effort. Everybody feels entitled to an automobile but nobody wants to earn it. Envy of the nimblewitted, long-fingered crew that rolls around in limousines as a result of easy war profits is paralyzing the average man's ambition, filling him with resentment and slowing down his pace.

But this resentment gets him nowhere. It only makes matters worse, removes him further than ever from the coveted touring car, for we cannot consume or use that which we don't produce, and the less we produce the less the average man will have. He doesn't hurt the profiteers; they'll get what they want no matter how much he slows down. He is helpless to hurt anybody except himself and those who are in the same boat with him. The increased cost of that which he helps to produce is tacked on to the goods, with an extra profit thrown in for good measure, and passed right back to him. No matter how hard he tries, he can't become a real profiteer because he has no control over the other fellow's output.

UP-TO-DATE LONE JACK

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Confining himself to an actual list of community calamities, Mayor King of Lone Jack, Mo., reasons convincingly that the blowing up of the local electric light plant, the quitting of his job by the jitney bus driver, the departure from the midst of them of the sole barber and the robbery of the local bank—all in a short space of time—indicate the secret arrival of a jinx in town and a high-pressure distribution of his malign influence. But it is to be observed that 25 per cent of Lone Jack's ills is due to preventable accident, and 25 per cent to crime of unusual magnitude and daring, while 50 per cent is due to labor troubles.

Life within Lone Jack is only typical of the larger life outside of Lone Jack. It is a cross section of a status prevailing in the entire country; indeed, throughout the world. Lone Jack is just up to date.

UNUSUAL SUMMER WEATHER

From the Coquille Sentinel.

This week has been one of rather remarkable weather for midsummer. We got a fine shower Sunday morning and another Monday morning, but with the sunshine of those days the ground dried out before night, and we expected to have to put in an hour irrigating every night for the rest of the week. Tuesday told another story and we had an all-day rain and mist, wetting cultivated ground down to the foundation, and haven't seen the sun since. Hay which was cut last week and not got in is not in good condition now; but we feel sure the benefit to pastures and meadows will many times outweigh the loss from that source. People were talking about its being wintry weather Tuesday, and they were right so far as Coos county's usual winter weather is concerned. We are wondering, though, how it is going to be with roasting ears if we don't get some evenings warm enough to dispense with a "fire on the hearth" during the rest of this month and the next.

HOOTON'S IRRIGATION PLANT

From the Coquille Sentinel

M. O. Hooton says he has a running stream near his garden on his place northeast of the city from which he pumps 200 gallons of water each day to irrigate the garden. Lower down there is another creek where he is going to build a windmill and dam which will furnish him 200 gallons an hour or 4800 a day for the same purpose. We have always thought that with dams enough to hold the run off of water during the winter no place need lack water for irrigation in the dry season.

Curious Bits of Information for the Curious

Gleaned From Curious Places

On the word of a decipherer of ancient records, there was, in the year 309 B. C., a strike of the musicians' union in Rome, remarks the Christian Science Monitor. The officials of Rome, it appears, thought the musicians should play without pay at a forthcoming festival in honor of Jupiter. The musicians thought otherwise, and although Rome, then engaged in one of the Samnite wars, had little money to spend for music, decided not to "do their bit" by performing without pay. Apparently the argument that they were really playing for Jupiter himself was tried without effect. So that the city officials decided on an appeal to public opinion; they evolved a strategem by which they decoyed the striking musicians to the scene of the festival, and, with all Rome looking expectantly at them, the musicians changed their minds and there was "music as usual."

Olden Oregon

Lack of Military Protection During Civil War.

During the winter of 1860 the military department of Oregon was merged into that of the Pacific under Brigadier General E. V. Sumner. Colonel Wright retained his position as commander of the district of Oregon and Washington. The regular force in the district was much reduced by drafts made upon it to increase the Union army in the East. While apologizing for the abandonment of Oregon and Washington at a time when there were Indian hostilities and disunion intrigue, Colonel Wright declared that every minor consideration had to give way to the preservation of the Union.

I Wonder

By F. M. Turner

I wonder if beyond the skies,
Within that heavenly land,
They have boosted up the price of harps,
With a surplus stock on hand.

I wonder if the Halo trust
Is putting up this yelp:
"We can't get any freight cars,
And we're mighty short of help."

I wonder if your income tax
Is filed with old Saint Pete;
And if you own a car or Ford
(Is a Ford a car? I'm beat).

I wonder what's the price of robes—
How much they charge for wings.
O Death, where is thy victory?
On earth we're soaked for things.

I'm sick of profiteering,
Of trusts, A. F. of L.
If you have got those things up there
You're just like us—it's hell!

Portland, August 8.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Got by Friday the 13th all right, didn't you?

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Standard gas, it seems, isn't up to standard any more.

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The senate in Tennessee is for equal suffrage. Why not make it unanimous and have it over with.

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"Alleged eloper to face three charges," says a headline. He'd probably rather do that than face one wife.

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Considering the militaristic action about Warsaw, that city, with a slight transposition of syllables, would be very well named.

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Breckenridge Long predicts a great victory for Missouri Democrats. And the party leaders will probably take a Long chance that he's right.

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So far as we may judge from the newspaper reports, all's quiet again in Los Angeles. Things seem to have settled down after their stirring up.

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England and France now are explaining to each other where they stand on the Russian question. Sort of an "Alphonse and Gaston" performance, and goodness knows where it will end.

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Standard oil is arranging for an expansion of capitalization that will permit of a virtual "profit" distribution of 200 per cent. How can they do it with "gas" so scarce as they would have us believe.

SIDELIGHTS

A complete highway from Astoria to Seaside in 1921. All things come to those who work while they wait.—Astoria Budget.

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There is no better evidence of a commendable community spirit than that of loyalty to a town in which a person lives. If a town is worth living in it is worth defending and supporting in its efforts to advance with the rest of the world.—La Grande Observer.

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Those fellows who have been loafing this summer, afraid to leave the city and fun for the farm to help out with the harvest, may need next winter those wads of greenbacks they might have made. There should be a law to jail loafers during a scarcity of help on the farms.—Woodburn Independent.

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Oregon hasn't grown so much after all. It should have made a better showing in 10 years. The commercial organizations have a duty to perform. There is need of a more wholesome community spirit in all the towns and cities of Oregon; better team work is imperative.—McMinnville News-Reporter.

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It is noticeable that a good many Eugene home owners are cleaning up their premises and cutting the grass and weeds. An example of that kind influences others and arouses a sense of civic pride. If Eugene was kept as clean and neat as it should be it would have a reputation all over the country as the Pacific coast's must beautiful home city. —Eugene Guard.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Baldwin Bale of San Francisco, accompanied by other members of his family, arrived from the south this morning on an automobile tour to Seattle. Bale was for two years president of the California Industries association, organized for the purpose of promoting home industry. The trip to Seattle is being accomplished by easy stages, allowing opportunity for observation along the way. "We are endeavoring to bring about industrial cooperation between the states of the Pacific coast," said Bale. "Producers and manufacturers on the coast should work in harmony and assist each other wherever it is possible. Oregon made goods should be advertised as such and properly packed for rough handling in shipment. We in California will always be ready to assist Oregon growers, manufacturers and shippers in lines which do not compete with equally valuable products from our own state."

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Frank L. Tyson, former football star of the University of Nebraska and Columbia university, left for his home in New York city Saturday night after a brief stay in the city. Tyson was borough judge in Brooklyn for several years and is now a noted trial lawyer in Manhattan.

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Kenneth Frazier, assistant United States district clerk, has returned to the federal building after a fine vacation in the vicinity of Mount Baker, Wash. Frazier piloted his trusty automobile to the scene of the Mazama outing, but, his vacation dictated by law, he found himself cramped for time. The Ford refused to climb Mount Baker and Frazier, perforce, returned home without the experience. The curse of the whole thing was that there were no fish in the vicinity.

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W. C. Alderson, county superintendent of schools, has returned from a fishing trip in the Siletz river country. Alderson first made a visit at the summer home of Colonel E. Hofer, whence he and Larry Hofer, the colonel's son, went down the beach to Taft and then to Drift river on a fishing expedition.

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Federal Judge Charles Wolverton is away from the robes of justice for the nonce, enjoying a fortnight's vacation far from the scenes of criminals and their crimes.

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Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Kuehnert of Groton, S. D., have returned to their home from Portland with some very favorable impressions. The home town paper has just come to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kneyse, Madison park apartments, who were hosts to the South Dakota relatives. The Portland visitors are thus quoted: "I have seen a great deal of beautiful scenery in my travels, but it takes a good deal to beat Oregon."

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Harry Redding has jumped his job (resigned, is the proper term) as captain in the Arcadian grill at the Multnomah hotel. Meanwhile he is aligned with the popular Pig 'n' Whistle of San Francisco, where he is head waiter. Julius Schenck, former Multnomah chef, has a like position at the San Francisco eating place.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

Did you ever happen to notice that most of the resorts along the Columbia river highway owe their success to the personality of the women who operate them? Crown Point Chalet, Mist Falls Inn, Chanticleer Inn, Forest Hall, Tyrrell Tavern are all in charge of women. Women seem to possess to a higher degree than men the social instinct and the spirit of hospitality. It isn't only the fried chicken, the beaten biscuits and the view that make for success. There must be something more, an intangible something that for want of a better term we call personality that brings guests back again and again.

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I stopped a few days ago for supper at the Crown Point Chalet. The sunset was wonderful. The sun left a broad trail of glowing, glistening, molten gold on the river which in places had a purple gleam, while the clouds in the western horizon were banked in masses of merging tints of crimson and gold as though they were the portals to the City Celestial. I sat on the porch and watched twilight deepen into night, watched the river lose its glory of gold and turn to a ribbon of gray green with glinting colors like changeable silk, watched the first stars come out and the moon, like a fairy boat, sail across the purple blue overhead. Soon the lights of the autos on the highway below looked like darting firefliies along the highways of Southern France.

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Mrs. Henderson came out and sat in the chair next to mine and we spoke of the glory of the sunsets from the heights along the highway. "You should see a sunrise from Crown Point," said Mrs. Henderson. "They are wonderful beyond description. If you like I will bring out a light spring bed and some blankets and you can stay here and see the sun rise. I accepted her invitation with pleasure and the crimson and gold, the faint pink, and silver grays and all the other merging and blending tints that come and go before the sun finally swings over the horizon are beautiful beyond description.

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"Yes," said Mrs. Henderson, "you are right; the sun does rise in a glory of crimson and gold over mountains of amethyst, whose feet are bathed in a river of malachite and jade, but there are three or four months when your praise of the beauty of nature here needs some qualifying. You have seen the sunset mirrored in the mighty Columbia, you have seen the delicate old rose of the after glow, you have admired the pastel grays and the delft blues but come here in December and see what you think. You wonder if it can be the same place. The river is full of floating ice, the huge trees are writhing and bending before the storm. As they struggle before the force of the gale it almost looks as though they were engaged in mortal combat. Straight from the east over countless leagues comes the storm in all its fury and titanic strength. The snow is whirling before the blast—the wind has a weird and erie voice as though it bore from the land of darkness the cry of the souls of the lost wailing for remembered sins. I will not deny that winter here has a glory and beauty of its own, for when the storm is over and one looks out at a new made and dazzling world of white, it is, in a different way, just as wonderful as the beauty of spring or summer with its growth and life. But here, cut off from the world during a winter storm, such as we had last year, Crown Point looks like the abode of Thor or some of the oldtime Gods of Cold and Death, whose abode was in waste and in frozen lands. The drifts are from 10 to 20 feet deep on the roads and the Storm King reigns supreme. I suppose because of its very contrast I enjoy the glory and beauty of summer here more. Some day I hope to see the churches unite to hold Easter services on Crown Point just as they do on Mount Rubidoux near Riverside in Southern California."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON NOTES

The Clatsop county agricultural and school fair will be held October 7-9 at the old Lurline dock building.

The Oregon City Public Library has been presented with $116 by the Girls' Honor guard to carry on the work of the institution.

Returns on strawberries handled by the Apple Growers' association of Hood River show a return of from $5.93 to $4.05 per crate.

Members of the Wasco County Cherry union will divide $87,384 for their fruit this season. Of this amount $65,097 is for Royal Annes.

One hundred and twenty-five laborers employed on Pier No. 3 of Astoria port docks walked out when a non-union man was made foreman.

Three airplanes which are to establish a daily commercial route from The Dalles to Bend via Redmond passed over Redmond Saturday.

Fred Meyers of Marquam has been fined $25 in a Clackamas county justice court for failing to destroy Canada thistles on his farm.

Hop crop prospects in the Aurora section are exceptionally fine. Dealers report most of the crop under contract from 22 cents to 75 cents.

Owing to the shortage of cars 150 men employed by the Booth Kelly Lumber company on the night shift at Springfield are now out of work.

The Crook county high school will open September 13 for the school year of nine months. The enrollment promises to be the largest in the history of the school.

With the completion of a spur track by the Southern Pacific at Beaverton, the Beaverton Lumber company's new mill and plant have started operation.

Reverend T. J. McCrossan, the new pastor of the Albany United Presbyterian church, preached his first local sermon Sunday. He comes from Minneapolis.

Albany's free auto camp ground, with its many conveniences and free swimming pool, is becoming widely known along the Pacific coast. This is on the authority of tourists.

Captain Theodore Roberge, keeper at Siuslaw coast guard station the past three years, has beeen appointed superintendent of this district, with headquarters at San Francisco.

The executive committee of the Cattle and Horse Raisers' association will begin a tour of the state September 3. The committee will start from Baker on that date and go to Canyon City, Burns, Lakeview, Klamath Falls, Fort Klamath, Medford, Bend and Prineville.

Three hundred members of the Knights of Pythias held their annual picnic at Woodburn last Sunday. Air flights and sports were the features. "No gasoline" signs were displayed at Roseburg Sunday. With the arrival of a dealer's carload soon the supply will be replenished.

WASHINGTON

W. Gehret, member of a railroad crew, was killed near Hoquiam when he fell between two cars.

The Yakima Sheep company has shipped five carloads of lambs from Cle Elum to the Chicago market.

The Kennewick high land's water users board has assessed users $30 each and will make a $30 charge for new connections.

A hearing has been ordered by the superior court to determine the amount of inheritance tax to be paid out of the Miles C. Moore estate.

An auto truck loaded with 100 bushels of bulk wheat went over a bluff near Prescott when the brakes failed to work. The driver was unhurt.

William Hanks of Naches is picking 15 crates daily from a 3½ acre everbearing strawberry patch. Last spring the first crop amounted to over 1000 crates.

A railway trades council has been organized at Pasco. By some it is assumed that it will take an interest in politics in conjunction with the Nonpartisan league.

The public service commission is expected to make a decision this week on protests filed against increases in rates charged by the Winlock Water company and North Coast Power company.

Because of the heavy drain on funds in the lumbering industry the industrial insurance commission has authorized a call for premiums for April, May, June and July, to be paid on or before October 1.

A description of Tom Granville has been mailed to all important towns and cities on the Pacific coast by the Yakima police. He is wanted for assaulting Policeman Shiffner when the latter offered to help him start a balky automobile.

IDAHO

Progress is being made at Potlatch in the organization of a cavalry troop.

The Wilder equity association is offering a prize for a name for its wheat flour.

The Non-partisan league has filed at Idaho Falls a practically complete county ticket.

The Nampa city hall is more comfortable since awnings were erected over each window.

The assessed value of property in Idaho for 1920 is $353,499,219, or an increase of over $24,000,000 for 1919.

Dry farmers of the state are in a serious financial condition, according to county assessors' reports made to the state board of equalization.

Idaho farmers have incorporated the Northwest Wheat Growers' association, which plans to market the wheat of the Northwest to the mills direct.

Nine out of a total of 13 pieces of Indian land offered for sale have been sold at Lapwai, making a total of $67,685 received, or a little more than $81 per acre on the average.

The Idaho Reclamation association has filed articles of incorporation as a non-profit cooperative association, with no capital stock. Its object is to promote reclamation of lands. The principal place of business is Pocatello.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

More people gits skeered about what's goin' to happen if somethin' new is put in the constitution 'n they do after it gits in there. Ma told the W. C. T. U. social ladies t'other day that divided sessions fer legislatures might be all right, same as divided skirts fer ladies pickin' berries and campin' out, but what men wanted with sich things she don't know.

The Policy of The Journal Is Truthful Advertising to Protect Its Readers

For the protection of its readers, The Journal does not accept patent medicine advertising nor any advertising which purports to "cure" diseases. It does not accept any advertising in its columns which mentions symptoms or guarantees to cure or claims to be a cure for any external disease. Advertisements of patent medicines frequently contain statements which are misleading and sometimes untrue. Because The Journal is unable to discriminate between the true and the false and to avoid presenting any statements to its readers which might be construed as such, The Journal has perforce refused all internal medical advertising its columns.

The same policy is in force regarding wildcat and speculative ventures of one kind and another. This policy is in line with the campaign of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, whose motto is "Truth in Advertising." The Journal is the only daily newspaper in Portland which endeavors to protect its readers to the extent of eliminating that which might be termed objectionable copy from its advertising columns.