Oregon Sunday Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON ..... Publisher

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

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Destroy it not; for a blessing is in it.—Isaiah 65:8.

SEVEN MILLION

THERE are 7,000,000 automobiles in America.

For convenience and enjoyment, no modern invention has done more to enrich human life. The rapidity with which the number of cars increased and the automobile industry leaped into third place as one of America's great industries, attests public approval of the new vehicle. The public speedily saw in the new machine a facility almost incomparable, and seized upon it with an alacrity and appreciation rarely if ever paralleled.

Even the introduction of the steam engine was attended with no adoption and use so phenomenal. Of course, the world at that time was not so tremendous. The resources of man were not so colossal. But even if they had been, the steam engine, with its tardier process of perfection, could scarcely have leaped into public favor with the appreciation that has characterized the gasoline motor as applied to vehicles of pleasure and utility.

The popularity of the motor car is attributable to the tremendously increased enjoyment and utility that it carries into the social order. The trooping caravans of tourists who journey from border to border of America are example. Nothing has done so much as the automobile for the policy of seeing America first. Nothing has done so much to give impetus to the cause of better highways, and better highways alone are an extraordinary agency for broadening and brightening human existence.

The automobile gives its owner a new sense of freedom. He is no longer rooted to a single spot bounded by a limited radius. From his home in Portland, he can be in the heart of the mountains within an hour or two. Friends in distant parts of the city are no longer far away, but almost at his door. The process of reaching them is itself alluring and exhilarating. Or if it is desired to do business or be with friends a hundred or a thousands miles from home, it is the same.

And there is nature with her solitudes and her treasures of beauty always within easy reach of the city man, and the bright lights and the white ways of the city brought to the door of the farm house. Rural life is stripped of its isolation. The products of the farm are brought by the better road and the new power vehicle next door to the market or the railroad station.

The whole phase of human life is transformed by the automobile and power truck into a higher stage of civilization. The automobile age is indeed a new and greatly advanced epoch in social development. It is no surprise that every family looks forward with agreeable anticipation and hope for the day when one of the conveniences of the home will be a motor car.

Some think it a luxury. Perhaps it is. Some look upon it as an extravagance. Perhaps it is. But for that matter, the bath and the telephone and the electric stove and the phonograph would have been luxuries and extravagances to our grandfathers.

And after all, why should a life always be pounded by the nerve-racking noises of the city when just out there are the joys and the quiet of the country? Why should existence be narrowed to the exacting routine of the day's toil?

Incidentally, the most that we hear about the automobile is its abuses. We read of its use in banditry, in joy rides and by the reckless who rip their way through crowded thoroughfares regardless of the havoc they work on life and limb. It is always the abuses and the frailties of the social arrangement that are most heralded. We are told all about the clergyman who goes wrong but never about the high endeavors and infinite sacrifices of the thousands of ministers who violate no conventionalities.

And so with the motor car. When the rich enjoyments and countless facilities that it brings into the lives of toiling men and women are balanced up against the abuses for which the thoughtless employ it, the case is beyond cavil or controversy.

An airship equipped with comfortable sleeping accommodations, shower bath and a diner, and carrying 1500 pounds of freight and 26 passengers, is proposed for a route between Chicago and New York. Still, there will be a few timid souls who will manage to get along on a palatial train.

PORTLAND'S GOOD SCHOOLS

A MOTHER has just brought her two children to Portland from an Eastern city that is famous for its public schools.

She called upon a business man who gives some attention to educational affairs, with this question: "Shall I have my children attend school in Portland or send them back to the schools at home? I want them to have the democracy of public school training but I also am very eager for them to receive the very best education."

What the Portlander told this woman should be of value to other newcomers. It may add to the information of established Portland residents.

Portland possesses 74 public schools. Eight of them are high schools. Sixty-six are elementary or special schools. The buildings and grounds represent an investment of many millions of dollars and the people recently authorized a tax which will provide $1,000,000 for additional buildings aside from construction possible from the proceeds of the normal school tax.

Some 1300 teachers and principals preside over the public school education of Portland's boys and girls. One of the policies established by an able superintendent is democracy of teaching as well as of subjects taught. In other words, the judgment and experience of the teachers as to texts and methods are sought and valued.

The schools themselves rank in quality and standards with the first dozen cities of America. The schools of no city are better. The progress of other schools is carefully watched and their genuine improvements are adopted with decisive discretion.

Teachers divide training under three headings: Tool subjects, content subjects and expression subjects. The first includes the fundamentals—reading, writing, arithmetic and language. At one stage in the evolution of public school education these were considered sufficient. Now we add, under content subjects, literature, geography, history, civics, physiology and hygiene. And, not content with these, Portland schools also offer under expression subjects, music, art, dramatics, manual art, domestic art, physical education and games and school gardening.

The boy who wishes to prepare for industry or a technical career finds in the Portland schools opportunity to learn printing, carpentry, electrical work and a dozen allied subjects that when mastered increase his productive capacity and earning power. The girl learns, if she desires, the practical and scientific phases of cookery, sewing and home making. Both may take business and commercial courses, such as typewriting, bookkeeping and stenography. Or they may prepare themselves by closer attention to what are known as the classical subjects for university training. Yet when they have graduated from one of Portland's high schools they will have an education surpassing the training of the university of another day.

One reason why Portland has grown is because the public schools are of the best. Ten years ago the school population was registered as 25,000. This year the registration will reach a total of 45,000. The growth of the city during the same census period has been from 207,214 to 258,288.

Portland's schools are preparing boys and girls to become informed, intelligent and public spirited citizens of Portland and of Oregon or any other state. One of the subjects to which especial attention will be given during the coming year will be the important and picturesque history of Oregon, not only of the dates and events but of the splendid men and women, pioneers, who made history and supplied unceasing inspiration for those who follow them.

The business man told the newcomer other details about the ideals and ambitions that govern the substantial and admirable achievements of Portland's schools.

And the mother has decided, in her turn, that when her two children start to school in Portland next Tuesday their opportunity will be greater and more attractive than if they had remained in the East.

The assurance afforded by County Commissioner Holman that the Mose Blochs of the warrant shaving fraternity are not, necessarily, to profit by the recent decision of the county commission to pay its bills by warrant but that the banks of the city will cash the warrants at their face value, justifies praise both for the officials and the banks. Yet, in the latter case, the financial institutions are but following the precepts of good business. County warrants are an excellent security. And the banks have on deposit, in various funds not available for payroll purposes, the sum of more than $700,000 of county money upon which they pay the slight amount of 2 per cent on daily balances.

THE COMMUNITY CHEST

PORTLAND is about to try the experiment of the Community Chest.

All the budgets of approved local organizations dependent for support upon public solicitation will be lumped into one.

All the drives and campaigns for cash that previously have been independently organized, dinning their appeals and demands upon the ears and hearts of givers throughout the year, are to be merged into one.

The benevolence of a year will be financed in a week, according to the plan of the Community Chest. The business man will then be permitted to turn undisturbed to his desk and his business. The social worker will have full time for the relief of need for which he or she was particularly trained and will not be asked to give major effort to the begging of funds.

All this is ideal. For the sake of the community and of benevolence, the Community Chest ought to succeed.

Its proposals are only radical in that they suggest the direct application of the coordinated drive method, which the war discovered, to the haphazard enterprise of charity and civic service. Under the Community Chest, as proposed, the subject of a city's giving is viewed as a whole rather than in its disconnected parts. The administrative intelligence of those who give rather than those who receive and spend is brought into the place of organizing control. Individual givers who desire to contribute special effort and interest to favored organizations in addition to their money have no less opportunity to do so under the Community Chest than under conditions as they have obtained in the past. The money thus directly received needs only to be subtracted from the total amount which a given organization asks of the Community Chest.

The Community Chest will only be a failure if its organization is incomplete or inefficient or if the substantial contributing interests of Portland fail in giving it support. The organization should command the services of the best and ablest men in Portland. It should have the cordial support of contributors. It should have the cooperation of beneficiary organizations. No doubt it will have all three.

The two hunting accidents in Alsea, Benton county, are distressing as well as extraordinary. They happened within a few hours of each other. In one, young Tom, member of a well known Alsea family, fell from a bullet aimed at a deer by his brother. In the other Lytle Follett was seriously if not fatally wounded when his cousin shot at a deer.

OUR INDIVIDUALIST SOLDIERS

THE outsider little realizes the extent of the world within a world that is being created by men who fought in the world war. Of 4,000,000 who served overseas or were stationed in cantonments within the boundaries of the United States, about half have been organized in the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. General organization is constantly broadening in scope and number. More and more of the energies and interests of the men are being claimed.

Activities of veteran organization pass beyond the men themselves and extend to their wives and families. Social affairs are arranged and in their repetition tend to draw the line of demarkation between the families of military and non-military experience.

It is in the social and civic affiliation, for that matter, that the chief strength of veteran organization will be found. No body of returned soldiers has ever been a large factor politically. The ideals that send men to war are out of line with cheap and sordid political manipulation.

As the soldiers of the great war meet, their talk turns naturally to the American army of the future. And their influence and experience will be large factors in shaping it.

From the purely militaristic point of view it will be said that the army must be built strongly, designedly and solely to meet military emergency. High thoughts are well enough for the folks that stayed at home, the discussion will run, but what plunged America into the late conflict, these materialists will say, was not to "make the world safe for democracy," but the facts that our rights had been violated upon the seas, New York was threatened and the invasion of America was plotted. It was well enough to stimulate giving to war funds by telling how the flower of America engaged in carrying back across the seas the liberty sought and found on these shores by the Pilgrim settlers who had fled Europe's oppression. But the fact—the militarist still speaks—was that by carrying the war to Germany the Teutons were kept too busy at home to send their submarines and giant dirigibles dangerously near the American Atlantic coast.

The argument, of course, proceeds from the experience of those who attended to the routine duty of war. From that viewpoint it is not incorrect. But the conviction in American consciousness is today what it was when our boys were marching away and Liberty loan drives were being conducted.

America fought the war and won the war not for military necessity but for a high ideal. There wasn't enough militarism in the country to understand military necessity. Our soldiers were enlisted not at the impulse of militarism but of patriotism.

When they reached the battlefields of Europe they fought with a display of individual initiative and resourcefulness that amazed the older nations. Military leaders, indeed, shook their heads over America's military individualism. They said that a good army could not be constituted from men each of whom was his own general. They said, subconsciously accepting the German viewpoint, that men in uniform must be merely fighting machines. They must leave thinking to their commanders. But the Americans went through the forest of Verdun and won victories that were, perhaps, inconoclastic from the military standpoint, but that, nevertheless, got more than the results aimed at, while the German army, with one part of its machinery smashed, lost its morale and became futile as a whole.

The American army of the future will possess in higher degree than in the past the quality of individualism. Such a result is inevitable in view of the training, along nearly every line calculated to quicken and increase intelligence, that the new army is offering its soldiers. Such individualism will never adapt itself to militarism. It will not fight to make war but to end war. It will not go to war as a machine but to serve an ideal. But one thing will make an army of our individualistic soldiers a safe army subordinate to command. That one thing is patriotism, which for defense of country and faith in a cause prepares men for the greatest of sacrifices in order that peace and safety may be established.

SCRAP THE LEAGUE?

SENATOR HARDING has at last come out squarely in favor of scrapping the League of Nations. In his front porch speech to a delegation from Indiana, he says:

"Governor Cox is in favor of going into the league on the basis announced by President Wilson. I am not. That is the whole difference between us, but it is a most vital one, because it involves the disparity between a world court of justice supplemented by a world association for conference on the one hand, and the council of the league on the other."

Here he ignores the fact that the League of Nations as constituted is a world association for conference and that it expressly provides for an international court of justice. Again, referring to the war between Russia and Poland, he says: "We know now that the league constituted at Versailles is utterly impotent as a preventive of war. It is so obviously impotent that it has not even tried. It could not survive a single test."

Here, again, he ignores the fact that failure of the United States to enter the league so delayed its organization, the selection of the members of the assembly and council, their meeting and organization into efficient working bodies, and the establishment of an international court of justice, that the league was not in position to effectively and efficiently handle the situation, call the parties to the dispute before the assembly and council and settle and adjust matters and prevent war.

If the "world court of justice, supplemented by a world association for conference," advocated by Senator Harding, would have prevented this Polish war, then the League of Nations with the United States as a party thereto, fully functioning, would have been fully as potent, and the assembly and council of the league would have settled the dispute and prevented the war. War or the use of military force is not contemplated by the league except as a last resort to stop an outlaw nation from prosecuting war.

The great moral force of the civilized world backing up the settlements and recommendations of the assembly and council of the league in matters of disputes between nations will generally prevent wars, and as a last resort the economic pressure provided for will prevent practically all wars without the burning of a grain of powder or the loss of a single life.

The league is already an existing, organized world association for conference to prevent wars, and to remove all causes of war, the members of which comprise some 29 of the most civilized nations of the world. It will soon be functioning in all of its parts. The international court of justice provided for by the league is being organized and will soon be in full force and effect.

It's a disgrace, an international crime, for the United States to remain out of this league. By going in we would not sacrifice "one iota of our nationality." The league cannot put us into a war. Congress alone can do that. This Senator Harding admits. He says if the league called upon us to go to war there would be a moral obligation resting upon us to do so, and that "no congress would ever dare make this nation appear to be a welcher."

But the senate of the United States has made us already appear to be a welcher by failing to ratify the treaty with the League of Nations covenant. Governor Cox is in favor of going in. Senator Harding is in favor of staying out.

WHERE HE STANDS

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PUT YOURSELF IN THEIR PLACE

An Appeal to the American People, Against Senator Harding, in Behalf of Armenia and Humanity.

By Herbert Powell Lee

Senator Harding boasts that he and the Republican party squarely oppose a mandate for Armenia, and he defies Governor Cox to favor it. Inasmuch as our failure to protect Armenia means the loss of thousands of precious lives, I beg of you, my fellow citizens, to weigh carefully the full import of Senator Harding's challenge.

* * *

What terrible fact demands the Armenian mandate? It is the fact that America is the only hope for Armenia. Hundreds of thousands of lives have been lost simply because we have failed to act. It matters not that others ought to have saved them. We could have saved them, with reasonable effort, and we did not save them. Moreover, we have the poorest excuse of any nation for inaction in this crisis.

* * *

Who oppose the Armenian mandate? Those who have spurned every appeal for relief. They refused to equip a volunteer army; they even refused to vote a dollar of government money for famine relief when they well knew that their refusal was a death warrant to thousands. Nor have they offered a single constructive substitute for the plans they defeated.

What reasons are there against the Armenian mandate? The opposition has plenty of excuses—but not a single reason. They say we must not offend a friendly nation; yet, during the war, they berated the president for remaining friendly with Turkey. They say we must not sacrifice our boys; yet they would not hesitate to conscript those same boys in defense of American investments in Mexico or in defense of our foreign commerce. They say we must not accept responsibility so far from home; yet they approve our conquest and retention of the Philippines, still farther from home. They say our form of government is not suited to such a task; yet we have succeeded gloriously in Cuba and in the Philippines. They say we cannot bear the burden; yet they have not been interested in protecting us from the far greater burdens of profiteering. A small fraction of what these objectors could have saved us in the cost of living would have paid all of the cost of the Armenian mandate. They say we must attend to the needy ones at home; yet they have been as indifferent to these as to the Armenians. They say the mandate means militarism; yet they denounce pacificism. They fought Spain to end in Cuba far less cruelties than they overlook in Armenia.

* * *

Now Senator Harding makes a refusal of world leadership the supreme issue of his campaign. He opposes the only League of Nations that ever existed and he offers no substitute for it. His view and his sympathies are no broader than the purely commercial interests of his own country. His "America first" seems to mean "Let the rest of the world go by, or go to ——."

* * *

James M. Cox, the world is looking to you for such leadership of America as shall make America the natural leader of the world. James M. Cox, the world is looking as never before for a man!

* * *

Listen, my fellow citizens!

Put yourself in their place!

If you were an Armenian; if you had seen your father skinned alive and his head crushed by the slowest possible degrees; if you had seen your mother lashed as she staggered along on her weary march, and when she fell you had seen her unborn child ripped from her womb; if you had seen your older sister ravished to death, and your younger sister sold as a slave, to be sent from harem to harem; if you had seen your younger brother's stomach burst from disease brought on by starvation; if, fighting manfully in their defense, you had been kicked and beaten until you were a cripple for life; and if you knew that the friendly arm of Uncle Sam, that could have protected you from these experiences and kept you and your loved ones in peaceable, self-respecting self-support, that that friendly arm had been withheld because Senator Harding and others had decided to make a political issue of the request of President Wilson for a few troops to police Armenia; and if you knew that Senator Harding was asking the American people to elect him president because he intervened to save your savage enemies; in that case, how strongly would you favor Senator Harding for president?

The Armenians have been taught to regard America as the embodiment of justice and mercy. Do you think that because of Senator Harding's policy the American flag looks brighter and our country's history and character more glorious to the Armenians? And does the Armenian viewpoint shed no light on our duty as a nation and our duty at the polls next November?

Can America afford to accept such leadership as Senator Harding offers?

* * *

The great need of the world today is leadership. The great problems are world wide. If the forces of evil prevail in other nations, our own nation will suffer and perhaps fail. Bolshevism has a world-wide organization, with a brilliant, masterful leadership, and an ambition for world conquest. Moreover, the forces of autocracy are also well organized and aggressive. He who counsels the forces of democracy to remain provincial, distrustful, and disunited plays into the hands of the enemies of democracy, and threatens the world with frightful disaster, if not with the overthrow of civilization in favor of such conditions as existed in conquered France, in revolutionary Russia and in Armenia.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

J. W. Jones, commander, and J. C. Walsh, past commander, of Over the Top Post No. 81, Veterans of Foreign Wars, will leave Tuesday morning for Washington, D. C., to attend the national convention of the organization, which begins the following week. After the meeting is concluded they will go to New York for a few days, before returning to the coast. Both men are connected with the city health office.

* * *

Thomas E. Connelley of Maupin, who is director of the Shaniko bank and one of the leading stockgrowers in Eastern Oregon, is in the city for a few days. He says he has never seen range conditions any better than they are at present. Along with Connelley is Alev McIntosh, a noted stockman, recently interested in a large Alaskan feeding enterprise, who has just returned from Idaho, where he met another livestock man named Sam Ballantyne of Boise and brought him to Portland. W. C. Brown, another stockman, from Condon, is with the group, and they expect J. D. McAndie, who lives at Antelope, to join them in the city. The group is domiciled at the Imperial. Ballantyne says the stock situation is bad in Idaho and that the stockmen cannot sell their wool. The only bright spot in the business is the big hay crop, which is expected to improve the feeding situation later on. There is a great deal of wool throughout the entire country, says Ballantyne, which will have to be fed, but at the present time it is hard to get capital to buy the sheep. In Idaho crops were never better—fruit, hay and grain—and the banking situation throughout the state is very good, due to the fact that the farmers have had three very prosperous years.

* * *

Miss Helen Cowgill, assistant state club leader of the Oregon Agricultural college, is taking the state champion canning team to Spokane Monday to compete for the interstate championship. The team is composed of Etta Anderson, Lillie Nelson and Amy Gustafson, all of Powell valley. The three girls have practiced together 33 times within the last two months and have canned 540 quarts of fruit and vegetables at a total value of nearly $300. Miss Cowgill has been staying at the Seward for several days.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[While it does not appear that Mr. Lockley has ever driven a stage coach himself, yet he has at one time and another ridden quite as fast as the stage-coachiest of them all could drive, and in this short article, and in his most graphic style, he tells Journal readers what such riding is like.]

Some years ago I was going by stage from Pilot Rock to Ukiah. The regular driver, at the last moment, was unable to make the trip, so a substitute was put on. I was the only passenger. The stage coach was the old fashioned, deep bodied kind, with the driver's seat high over the horses. Before we had gone far I discovered that the driver didn't know whether he was afoot or on horseback. Stopping at the top of Yellow Jacket hill, he confided to me that he had punished one pint, but had another in reserve, which he offered to share with me. I suggested that he had better save it for the end of the trip, but he said, "Plenty more at Ukiah. I'll lap this up between here and Alba." He lapped it up, all right, and on the long grade down into Camas valley he sent the horses down the hill at breakneck speed. The near leader stumbled and fell, dragging down the other leader. The two wheelers were unable to stop, and in a second one wheeler was down and the stage lurched upon the struggling horses. I was inside the stage, but as it lurched over I was neatly catapulted through the open window, alighting 10 or 12 feet away, on my hands and knees. The driver went over the box among the horses. I ran to the horses and helped drag the driver out of harm's way. Together we freed the animals. One horse was so badly hurt we had to cut him out and go on with a spike team.

* * *

At another time I was a passenger on the stage coming from the coast to Roseburg. An old stage driver aboard taunted the driver with cowardice for being careful in making the hairpin curves. Finally the driver said, "You want to see some real driving, do you? All right. Here goes." We were at the head of a long, steep and twisting grade. He released the brake, gave the surprised leaders a smart clip with the whip, and started them down the grade at a run. In a moment one of the tugs of the off leader came loose and, swinging back and forth, lashed the leaders into a panic of fear, and the way we lurched and swayed around the curves on that long hill, sometimes poised on two wheels over the bluff, was a caution.

* * *

The children of today will take their thrills riding in airplanes, for the old Concord coaches, so familiar up to a score or so of years ago, are seen only at round-ups and carnivals of the old West, in these prosaic days. In Beekman's bank at Jacksonville you may still see on the wall the old time schedules of the California and Oregon Stage company and the price list paid by Wells, Fargo & Co. for gold dust, but the stage coach, with its driver, is today but a memory.

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.]

A HAY GROWER'S TROUBLES

Hermiston, Aug. 31.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have noticed recently several articles on the need of increasing the production of hay so that sheep and cattle may be fed at a profit and sold at a low figure to the consumer.

I am a hay grower in one of the best alfalfa sections of the state and I can not sell my hay at the present market price and make wages, to say nothing of profit. Where, then, is the incentive to increased production? Is the farmer expected to sacrifice himself for the common good? Is he not entitled to at least as high a wage as his city brother, who works shorter hours?

Undoubtedly prices must come down, but why pick on the farmer, when everything he buys or uses, including labor, is either remaining at its high level or going still higher? A Hay Grower.

NO.

Portland, Aug. 27.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please tell me if there is any such office in the United States army or navy as "vicar general and chancellor of the army and navy."

James F. Bingham.

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON NOTES

A three days' session of the Klamath county teachers was attended by over 100 teachers.

Gardens at Dallas have been damaged by frost. It was the earliest frost in many seasons.

Governor Olcott will take a 10 days' vacation, spending the time with his family at Cannon Beach.

Fire has destroyed the home of Fred Wallace at Mulino. The cause of the fire was a defective flue.

Whether the state has a clear title to old river beds which are now dry has been referred to the state land board.

The Deschutes county court has allowed the petition of settlers in the vicinity of Sisters to organize an irrigation district.

G. A. Martin has been requested by a number of Marshfield citizens to become a candidate for mayor at the coming city election.

In the opinion of Congressman Hawley the federal government could save $600,000,000 annually through the adoption of a budget system.

Six barrels of rye mash, containing nearly 300 gallons of brew ready for distilling, have been found in a vacant house near the city limits of Bend.

A strong suggestion that the growth of weeds on the Deschutes river at Bend be cleaned out will be made to the Bend council by Fire Chief Carlon.

The county school superintendent of Lane county says there will be no shortage of teachers. There are enough in sight to supply all the schools of the county.

The Gravenstein apple crop in Lane county is much shorter than in former years. Not more than a carload will be shipped from the county, according to the county fruit inspector.

Dr. Harry J. Anderson was slightly injured, and Mrs. Sheedy, his mother-in-law, seriously hurt, when the automobile in which they were riding overturned at the foot of Alsea mountain. Mrs. Sheedy sustained a fractured shoulder blade.

WASHINGTON

Decorators have begun dolling up the pavilion at the Walla Walla county fair grounds.

Deputy Sheriff Lon E. Nordyke of Wenatchee has resigned. He will remove to Berkeley, Cal.

Wenatchee post of the American Legion has leased the south half of the World building for headquarters and club rooms.

The Great Northern railroad has paid G. M. H. Wagner & Sons of Wenatchee $200,000 for damages incurred in the shipment of apples last December.

The contract for the construction of a new state armory at Walla Walla has been let to the firm of Taylor & Macleod of Walla Walla, whose bid was $89,000.

Under the auspices of the Lincoln County Livestock association the stock breeders will hold a combination show and sale of pure breed stock at Harrington, October 4.

Application has been filed with the federal power commission by the Priest Rapids irrigation district for a permit to develop power at Priest rapids on the Columbia river.

The end of a hollow tile warehouse built this summer by the Walla Walla Fruit Growers' association west of Blalock, collapsed during a high wind. The damage is estimated at $500.

The sale of registered Shorthorns at Creston was called off because of slow bidding. Only a few head of the 59 offered were sold to buyers, some of whom had come from other countries.

IDAHO

The fish and game resources of the state are being shown in numerous photographs taken by State Game Warden Jones.

The secretary of the interior has directed that patents in fee be issued by the general land office to 276 Nez Perce Indians.

The Moscow city council will be asked to pass an ordinance requiring the testing of Latah county dairy cows, especially those that furnish milk for Moscow.

Moscow high school has obtained the services of C. F. Baker as athletic coach. Professor W. E. Wiley, former coach, has become principal of the high school at The Dalles, Or.

When the Morrow Mercantile company's store at Coeur d'Alene was opened recently it was found that thieves had opened a back window and stolen about $600 worth of silk shirts.

A rain storm followed by a high wind delayed harvest operations in the vicinity of Genesee for several days. The harvest season is three or four weeks late this year, but the yield is equal to the normal crop.

The Utah-Idaho Sugar company has filed an application with the public utilities commission to force the Malad Light & Power company to furnish a 60 horsepower electrical energy for the company's limestone quarry at Arco within 15 days.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Eldra Melheimer was braggin' t'other day how he'd sold 10 acres of land to a Iowa feller at 50 per cent profit. I told Eldra he didn't know what he paid fer his land in the first place. He thought he paid $50 a acre, but by the time him and me had calkerlated the compound interest and then struck off what he had got from it in crop, wood and pasture the last 10 year, why, Eldra quit braggin' short off, 'cause that land had cost him nigh fer $150 a acre. That's the way with a whole lot of farmers that thinks they're land spec'lators. They spile a good farm and a good farmer and don't turn out much as a spec'lator nuther.

The Rainbow of the Santiam; or, Why the Biggest One Did NOT Get Away.

After studying the crystal clarity of the stream and the foaming swish of the "skirt" of the riffle just above the pool, the angler went in search of a crawfish. He found a big, red fellow whose wide-spread armored claws defied the world. Of it he demanded the sacrifice of its tail. Then, from a protected pocket of his flybook, he selected a "spinner." The particular spinner had a small hook with a long shank. It had a curved and oval nickel-plated "spoon," or blade, about the size of a man's thumb nail.

The angler cracked, but did not remove, the shell of the crawfish tail. He slipped it on the long shanked hook. He fastened the spinner to a slightly green leader that was almost invisible in the clear water. Then he gave the lure a cast fairly into the undertow of the riffle, just where the stream had busily burrowed for a hundred years deeply into the foundation of a great boulder.

Almost immediately he felt small tugs upon his line, but of these he was impatient. He knew that, as usual, all the small trout of the pool were taking their impetuous turn at tackle entirely too big for them. Six-inch trout are all very well for the pan, and they provide half of an excuse for going fishing when the main reason is to get away from the narrow canyon walls of city streets to mountains and the streams that in their bigness and beauty bear with them the very life breath of freedom.

What the angler had prepared for was game of another sort, and presently a tremendous tug and a singing reel told him he had found it.

(To Be Continued)