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which runs through an agricultural country.

In the assessment of the value of the highways the first suggestion is to place the commercial road first.

Whether this rule should govern in all cases is a debatable question. There are certain roads whose primary purpose is to attract and gratify the tourist, which in some instances yield a greater return than roads which serve mainly to transport the products of a country.

The Mount Hood loop highway is such a road. Besides opening up a vast playground for the local population, it will draw the tourist from abroad and lead him to spend much longer time in the state than he would otherwise.

What this means can be realized through the fact that the average daily expenditure of the tourist is at least ten dollars for necessary things.

With the improvement of the highways which open the way into the state in immediate prospect, it is time to begin the development of such interior highways as the Crater lake road and the Mount Hood loop highway.

San Franciscans must be getting old and slow. A proposed amendment to the Bay City's street car ordinance forbids one street car to stop within six feet of another if loading or unloading passengers on a parallel track.

Hitherto the street cars have rubbed noses and of the hurrying people, the fender got the hindmost.

BEHOLD!

BEHOLD these frantic screams about Chinese eggs, Canadian wheat and Australian butter!

Nothing has been heard of these floods of products since the presidential campaign of 1916. Every four years the Oregonian goes into its cold storage plant and brings out its Chinese eggs and Australian butter, to feed to Oregon farmers.

At all other times the door to its ice house is kept locked and its butter and egg crop allowed the sweet solace of oblivion.

This time the whole scheme is campaign slush brought out to divert attention from the close relation between Swift & Co. and Candidate Stanford.

The amusing feature is that New Zealand butter and Chinese eggs only become dangerous every four years. Nobody ever hears of them between elections.

There is about as much peril from either of them as from importation of June bugs from Iceland or watermelons from the North Pole.

Anyway, the average city newspaper is a marvelous authority on farming. Some of them have farmed the farmer for 40 years by fighting those things for which farmers asked and urging those things the farmers did not want.

They have farmed the farmers with the tariff until something like 50 per cent of the farmers of America have lost their homesteads under foreclosure of mortgages and are now tenants on the land their fathers and grandfathers owned.

There is no more sincere concern in the welfare of the farmers in the present outcry about New Zealand butter and Chinese eggs than sincere concern by a coyote in the welfare of the rabbit he is trying to capture for a meal.

Take the prices of butter, eggs, wool and wheat before and since the Underwood tariff went into effect, and then see what a farce the yell about the tariff is. Here they are:

Table with 4 columns: Item, 1912, 1913, 1914. Items include Wheat, club, Bluestem, Wool, Eastern Ore., Willamette Val., Butter, Eggs, Beef.

Such is the record. Looking at that record, it is difficult to see just how farmers' prices could be helped by electing an intimate friend and business associate of Swift & Co. to the senate.

For instance, how much would it help the price of beef to the Oregon stockman?

A Philadelphia jurist told a group of women in his home town that sufficient ground for divorce would be a woman's failure to read the newspapers. Upon which the Philadelphia Public Ledger wisely clinches the point by saying, "The newspaper and the ballot are all that nations need to be entirely free."

DUST IN THE VOTERS' EYES

IT IS clear that the port legislation on the November ballot depends for passage on confusion of the public mind.

It is equally clear that if the voters understand them, both the Swan island or port consolidation bill and the city's charter amendment will be overwhelmingly defeated.

Hence, the backers of the two measures throw the dust of misleading argument into the eyes of the voters in order to win votes under a misapprehension.

The following is absolutely true: The title, "Port of Portland Dock Commission Consolidation Bill" on the state ballot is a misnomer. Consolidation of the two commissions is purely incidental. It will not occur unless the city, by adoption of the port charter amendment, agrees to transfer its public dock properties to the legislature-controlled port commission.

bill are a bond issue of \$16,500,000 and a provision that the port commission may go into the real estate business, provide railroad yards and industrial sites as well as build docks and other ocean terminal structures. If consolidation does not occur Portland will have, in effect, two dock commissions, one answerable to the state legislature, one to the city, but the former will also have control of the channel.

The huge bond issue proposed can be authorized by the people outside Portland even if Portland opposes it, but Portland would be compelled to pay the bill; the bonds would be a lien against the homes and other property of the port district.

The proposal is the same as if a man were to charge a bill of drygoods against his neighbor and be in a position to compel his neighbor to pay the bill.

Even the commonly used name, "Swan island" measure, is a misnomer. The bill commits the port commission to no project by name. The Committee of Fifteen which formulated the port legislation recommended the Swan island project with piers, railroad yards and industrial sites, but as soon as it was shown that such a project would cost \$10,000,000 but \$40,000,000, the backers of the plan swung clear around and advanced a new proposal involving only dredging around Swan island and land filling.

There is nothing in the bill to prevent the port commission changing front a dozen times more and in the end executing a project now not thought of.

Portland citizens who understand the port bill will vote against it for protection against a huge bonded debt which, with port debt previously authorized, would aggregate a bonding authority of nearly \$50,000,000.

Oregon citizens outside Portland will very probably vote against the port bill because it is a purely local subject and because it is against an American's idea of a square deal for one to vote a debt which another must pay.

A Portlander passed a Portland fruit stand a few days ago upon which some middle size apples were offered for sale at 50 cents a dozen. He had not long before come from the country, where many bushels of apples as good were rotting on the ground for lack of users.

H. C. L. must live on the road between Chicago and town.

OIDING FARMERS' ENEMIES

CARL HABERLACH, of the Tillamook Creamery association, is making a fight on the market commission bill on his claim that the measure would put the marketing control of Tillamook cheese into the hands of a political appointee.

He is mistaken. He reads into the bill things that are not there. Charles E. Spence, many times and now master of the state senate of Oregon, says of the bill:

The bill provides that the market director shall act as adviser and promoter, foster and encourage cooperative associations. The only case in which even supervision is authorized is in relation to reports of the business of such organizations to be made to the director.

THIS WAS PUT IN FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE MEMBERS OF THE FARMERS' ASSOCIATIONS AND NOT AS MR. HABERLACH SAYS, TO TAKE CONTROL OUT OF THE HANDS OF THEIR MANAGERS. We think it is a sufficient answer to the attacks upon the bill to say that the undersigned farmers and representatives of farmers' organizations were present when the bill was drafted—C. E. Spence, master of the State Senate, A. R. Shumway, president of the Farmers' Union, Hector McPherson, director of markets at O. A. C.; Senator Walter M. Pierce, stockman and wheatgrower; Senator J. A. Wasterlund, fruitgrower.

Mr. Spence charges that Mr. Haberlach is associating himself with these

who recently attempted to break up the Oregon Dairy men's league. Whether or not that be true, the fact is, as Mr. Spence says, the market commission bill will not interfere in the slightest with the operations of the Tillamook Creamery association, will not take away from its members the slightest control in the sale of their products, but will, instead, be a source of aid and strength to them in their operations.

In fighting the bill, Mr. Haberlach is fighting the aspirations and endeavors of dairymen, farmers and others in country life to reach the same organized endeavor that has been attained by the association with which he holds his position. A closing paragraph in Mr. Spence's statement is as follows:

This bill was drawn for the purpose of putting the farmer in a position to protect his property from the predatory men. Mr. Haberlach says, "Why not let the legislature give the farmers a market bill?"

Will the attention of Mr. Haberlach to the fact that a bill practically the same was introduced at the last session of the legislature by the farmers' representatives and that it was killed by the same self-interested profiteers that are fighting the present market bill.

NOT MOSSBACKS

EVERYBODY who was against the Columbia river highway, against the Interstate bridge, against the Broadway bridge, against road bonds, is, of course, against the \$10,000,000 port project, though doubtless they do not include all the opposi-

tion, says the Oregonian.

What about the Journal? It printed the first editorial ever written advocating the Columbia river highway. It fought for all the public enterprises mentioned by the Oregonian. It has

fought for all port projects. It is opposed to the so-called "\$10,000,000 port project," because it is a \$40,000,000 port project, because it is proposed to vote to a small group of men, legislatively appointed, a grant of financial and other power that no small body of men should ever be given, and because from the first the public statements of the purposes of the proposed project have been evasive and more or less secret.

Max Houser, assigned as president of the port commission because he could not stand for the project. Mr. Houser is not a mossback, but a man who has done more through his own business than any other private citizen to put Portland on the maritime map.

C. E. Dant is another man who brings many snips to this port, and knows its needs. He opposes the Swan island project.

What names are more identified with Portland's progress and growth in a material way than these: Ben Selling, W. B. Ayer, C. B. Moores, F. W. Mulkey, A. H. Averill, L. Allen Lewis, A. L. Mills, Commissioners Bigelow and Pier, J. C. Ainsworth, Captain Patterson, J. N. Teal and Captain E. W. Spencer?

If the "\$10,000,000 port project" is a \$40,000,000 project, why do its backers not say so?

Why do they advertise in the up-state papers saying Portland will have to pay, but that the project will increase the profits of the people outside, thus trying to bribe outside people to saddle a \$40,000,000 debt on Portland?

COX—A GAME FIGHTER

What That Shrewd Old Veteran, Sam Blythe, Trained Estimator of Men, Pronounces of the Democratic Candidate.

From the Salem Capital Journal. An entertaining article by Samuel G. Blythe in the Saturday Evening Post of October 11, entitled "Jimmy," contains some interesting sidelights on the personality and character of James Middleton Cox, Democratic candidate for president.

Information gathered about Cox in Dayton, the candidate's home, is epitomized thus: "When he goes fishing he wants to catch all the fish in the creek.

"When he goes hunting he never quits until he has his legal limit.

"When he gets into a fight he fights all the way to the end.

"When he works he works like a steam engine.

"When he plays he plays the same way.

"When he goes after a man he never quits until he gets him.

"When a man goes after him he runs out to meet him.

"He is a good citizen, a good fellow, a good friend and a most annoying enemy.

"When he has a thing to do he does it and provides the reasons after it is done.

"Everybody in Dayton calls him Jimmy."

Governor Cox, when asked what, in his opinion, was the outstanding feature of the president-elect, said: "The point of the man who held the office, made the following characteristic reply: "The power to take a situation by the nape of the neck and the seat of the trousers and shake a result out of it."

Many incidents are given bearing out the characterization pictured. "Cox is a hard hater, and his method of dealing with an enemy is to hit him in the eye as often as the eye comes within range of his hand."

In brief, Cox is a vigorous, two-fisted fighter, a loyal friend and a resourceful enemy, whose motto appears to be: "Don't tread on me."

Mr. Blythe depicts pertinently as the outstanding characterization of Cox, the ability to hang on, to get out of a corner by craft or assault, and if beaten in one phase, to find another and still another man of "serious mind and serious occupation," who goes into a fight with cold eyes and collected thought, a man who goes in to win.

He isn't looking for a fight, but he isn't averse to one. He appears to be defeated, is back at it, if he thinks he is right.

"If Cox is elected president," says Mr. Blythe, "the gentlemen who compose the congress of the United States will be in a very awkward position. They are going in his direction before they start on their way. Furthermore, if they decide to put him in his place, to elucidate the well-known expression of our country, they will find themselves in a very awkward position. Congress is merely an incident, notwithstanding the three coordinate branch stipulation of the constitution, which will find this five-foot-eight president will need a lot of place-putting before he admits the contention. Furthermore, they will discover that when they think they have defeated him, they will be on the flank of them, ambushing them in a serious, non-imaginative, wholly effective and quite merciless manner."

From a poor boy Cox, who possesses both editorial and business ability, has become well-to-do, but never lost the viewpoint of the poor. "His sympathies and comprehension of poor men have not changed, nor his political attitude toward them"—and he has always been called "Jimmy."

Cox is proving himself a gallant fighter, and he has made steady progress, growing in organization and little money. Against him are arrayed the organized wealth of the country, three-quarters of the newspapers, the disloyal hypnotized vote, and the foreign elements opposing the peace treaty, the conservatives and the radicals and all those who, for what ever cause or excuse, are disgruntled with the Wilson administration or with social or economic conditions. Facing what seemed unsurmountable odds, he has made steady progress, growing stronger as election day neared, with his prospects constantly improving.

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.)

BANKING ACTS IN DANGER

Portland, Oct. 22.—To the Editor of The Journal.—It is time the voter realized that there is a very large-sized nigger in the present political woodpile. The Wall street money pirates, better

"SHE'S DEAD"



known as the bank trust, have never forgiven Woodrow Wilson for the establishment of the federal reserve banking system, or for the enactment of the farm loan act.

That the money power in this country is back of a huge conspiracy to upset these splendid systems now in force is an absolute certainty. While the people are discussing the League of Nations and other vital questions, Wall street is not idle. It is a foregone conclusion that these financial pirates have swelled Republican campaign funds in the hands of Chairman Hays of the Republican national committee.

The bank trust, with headquarters in Wall street, could well afford to spend a couple of hundred millions to defeat Cox and elect Harding. That they will spend such a sum in this campaign the writer verily believes. Governor Cox is unquestionably aware of the stupendous campaign fund that the Wall street had piled up for the purpose of defeating Mr. Hays. When it comes to capturing this election for Harding, money is practically not a matter of serious consideration.

It is time to strip the mask off the face of organized greed. The forces behind Harding, if he shall be elected, expect to take over the financial affairs of the nation much as they had control prior to the invasion of Woodrow Wilson. They expect to remodel the present banking system to better suit their selfish purposes. It is an open secret that the bank trust of Wall street had deeply resented the action of the Wilson administration in "interfering with their business" of controlling the finances of the nation.

When McAdoo became secretary of the treasury he found the government funds largely diverted to the private use of bankers and big trust companies. The American people recall with pride the splendid work done by McAdoo in the treasury department—how he stood between the people and the financial plunderbund of Wall street, how he defied these enemies of the people and drove them to cover.

The voter should not sleep on his rights. The enemy is not dead. Remember that the forces in this country who are behind Harding and who have deliberately hung scuttling policy regarding our entrance into the League of Nations would, if they succeed, undo the splendid work of Woodrow Wilson and hurt the people back into the abyss of reaction. Remember that a vote for Cox and the League of Nations is also a vote to defeat the conspiracy of the Wall street financiers to remain their grip on the finances of the nation. McNair Jones.

A TRAVELER'S QUESTION

Portland, Oct. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Which are the cheapest fares from Portland to New York city, and from there to Hamburg, Germany?

A Star Reporter. The inquirer should call on address Henry B. Smith of The Journal Travel Bureau, Journal building, Portland, who will, without charge, give full information. The more explicit statement is contained in the present inquiry should be made, however.

An Old Soldier's Lament

By Jimmy Vaughn

(Goodness gracious! Tell me, pray, what that old fellow's name was, I don't know just where I stand; I can't tell where I will land; I know he's not a saint, but I haven't got the issues pat.

Changes that on other days, I have stood by G. O. P. City said three, I'm sure. Other years I always knew I was always right and true. But this year, I cannot tell. Just exactly what it is well for the people of this land. Or just where I ought to stand. Slipping, sliding all around. Never firm upon the ground. I'm too old and too infirm To wiggle round like an angleworm.

In the states fought like sin That old fellow to win. When we won it then we knew That for time the war was through. That makes our seem mighty light. And I'd surely like to give. That for which we billions gave— For it so the world will gain, For the South, the Union, and the peace treaty, the conservatives and the radicals and all those who, for what ever cause or excuse, are disgruntled with the Wilson administration or with social or economic conditions. Facing what seemed unsurmountable odds, he has made steady progress, growing stronger as election day neared, with his prospects constantly improving.

CAMPAIGN HUMOR

From the Ohio State Journal.

While we're for the ticket all right and will never desert Warren, we cannot bring ourselves to be quite so partisan as our kind employer and other prominent and influential Republicans would like us to be, and it always amuses us to receive an impassioned document under Senator Lodge's frank protesting in the most vigorous and scandalous terms against the abuse of the franking priv-



COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Add indoor sports: "Marking the sample ballots." "The port" bill has difficulty in finding a friendly port.

"British Arms Sought in Strike Crisis."—Headline. "Strong arm" stuff, maybe.

"They've found a camel fossil down at Wheeler, Or., which may be taken to indicate that this "dry" condition isn't anything new, after all.

Oregon's cranberry crop is estimated at 25,000 boxes. Let's see—reduced to terms of Thanksgiving feasts, how many dishes of sauce will that make?

"Camel Fossil Shows Desert Beast Roamed Oregon Field."—A headline says that's either "wet" propaganda or an indictment for aridity that the present generation will not admit.

SIDELIGHTS

It is all right to reproduce political speeches in a photoplay, but the trouble is that the pesky things never stop for the meeting—Salem Station.

One more link was added to the long chain of assets belonging to our city when the steamer Northwestward started her maiden voyage Tuesday morning—Covey Democrat.

When a Harney county stockman says what his product sells for over the big town restaurant tables he naturally has a bunch that he is in the wrong business to get rich quick—Crane American.

The Portland business men's excursion came and went. Their visit was an enjoyable one notwithstanding the weather and perhaps that had much to do with the well-catered pleasure, since it was just what they are accustomed to. However, Baker did not especially bill it and wished it otherwise—Baker Democrat.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town