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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All I have seen teaches me to trust the Creator for all I have not seen.—Emerson.

THE WRECKED BOND HOUSE

THE interim certificate issued by Morris Brothers is a usual and proper device in the brokerage business. J. P. Morgan & Co., Higginson & Co. and all other great bond houses use them.

Use of them is a necessary practice. Bonds are rarely ready for delivery at the time they are sold. Pending the time they are ready for delivery, the interim certificate is issued to the bond buyer with the understanding that it will be taken up by the bond house as soon as the bonds are available. The best banks take the certificates, always being sure, of course, that they are dealing with reputable and fully responsible houses.

It is the custom of a well ordered bond house, to lay aside the money received for interim certificates ready for instant use in paying for the bonds when delivered. With such houses, the money from an interim certificate is a trust fund, to be held sacred and jealously guarded. Had this been done in the case of Morris Brothers, every interim certificate would have been worth the price at which it was delivered, plus accrued interest.

The mistake of persons unfamiliar with bond buying is in permitting the certificates to run for too long a period of time. It is said that some of the certificates outstanding in the case of Morris Brothers have been in the hands of holders for as long a period as five months.

The wreck of the house is the result of extravagance and recklessness, if nothing else, in the conduct of the business. There was an enormous overhead.

An army of canvassers was kept constantly in the field in drives for sale of bonds. Though the house did an enormous business, there has been wonder among financial men that the business could support so enormous an overhead.

The failure has not the slightest significance in reflecting the financial situation of Portland. It does not reflect to the least degree on other Portland bond houses. The credit of no financial or other institution is touched by it.

The accounts are known to be in a state of chaos. The true facts of the wreck and the full character of the transactions by the head of the institution cannot be known for several weeks.

An institution so lavishly conducted was necessarily riding to a fall. It had a time limit. It is mere accident that the limit expired at a time when the economic change after the war was on, and it was in no sense a product of that change.

A feature of the publicity of the wrecked institution was that it held out high interest rates as a special lure to its customers. After all, the old maxim seems again to be vindicated—the safest loan is the one that does not promise extravagant interest.

Japanese officials cast a bottle into the sea off the shore of one of their islands. It swept southward, turned in a great arc and was driven by the waves upon the coast of Washington. The same current brings to the North Pacific coast from tropic seas the warmth and the moisture that keep winter crouching on the eastern slope of the Cascade mountains and the mildness of spring in the air, even of Southeastern Alaska.

BUMPETY, BUMPETY, BUMP, BUMP!

CITY COMMISSIONER BARBUR is to call representatives of electric and steam railways before him this week to explain why their tracks in this city have not been properly maintained. He will inquire, he announces, into their maintenance programs for the coming year with a view to forcing better street surfaces than now exist in Portland.

The commissioner's purpose is commendable. There are instances wherein the pavement between and along tracks is abominable. It is a disgrace and detriment to the city. In some cases the blocks between and along tracks are as much as two or three inches below the surface of the street. The pavement has not been and is not now maintained in good condition.

Under the 5 cent fare, the Portland Railway, Light & Power company is in position to properly maintain its track area. For three years maintenance expenditures have been held to the minimum. Only essential improvements were made. But the company's revenue was increased, by order of the public service commission, partly to enable the corporation to maintain the track area. With the added revenue it now receives, the company is in position to put its pavement in more than a passable condition.

The revenue of the steam roads has been augmented. Their rates were raised. The added revenue was allowed to enable improvement of roadway. Where is the improvement?

And the railway tracks are not all. Portland streets, in instances, are as rocky as the railway pavement. Some have holes. Others are rough. And the surface of still others brings to mind the rocky road to Dublin.

Hawthorne avenue from the bridge to Grand is in a deplorable state. The surfaces of Glisan street, East Burnside and East Broadway are rough. Many others are like them.

The railways should put their pavements in order. So should the city.

The knell of the 12-hour day has been struck in the steel industry. By installing three shifts of eight hours each, one plant found that the production cost of a ton of pig iron which sells for $40 has been increased only 21 cents. Another plant found that its output on an eight-hour basis was 20 to 25 per cent more than formerly. There are yet nearly 150,000 steel workers in the country who work on a 12-hour day basis.

A LIFE IN A CELLAR

STARVED of physical and mental growth, a 19-year-old girl was recently rescued from her mother's cellar in Joliet, Illinois, where for 17 years of her life she had been incarcerated. The girl has a mind of a 6-months-old baby. She weighs 38 pounds and can neither read, speak, nor walk.

When about a year old the little girl developed infantile paralysis. The mother, an immigrant, can only slightly understand English and cannot speak clearly. She didn't know what to do with the child. It was finally locked in the cellar for protection, where for 17 years it remained, just eating and sleeping.

The little girl, sitting in a chair in a hospital, stares vacantly. She has recently learned to laugh. Her only interest is in the trees outside her window.

She is soon to be operated on by Chicago specialists. Efforts will be made to transplant the thyroid gland of a monkey. If the operation is successful, the child will, after 19 years, begin to live.

Can we, with such examples, continue to receive immigrants from all over the world regardless of whether we can educate and absorb them? Or should we welcome them, for their sake and the sake of the country, only as fast as we can educate and train them, at least to the point where they can properly care for their own children?

The man who has the connection broken three times during a two-minute conversation and the woman who waits four minutes for central to get the number are both utterly unable to understand why they should be expected to pay higher rates for the service.

HURDLING HANDICAPS

UNCLE SAM is nearly as busy today rehabilitating disabled soldiers, sailors and marines as the Germans a brief two and a half years ago were in seeking their destruction.

The federal board for vocational training has 52,000 handicapped service men in training for 300 occupations. The facilities of 1700 educational institutions and 8500 shops and factories have been made use of. There are listed for vocational training, as facilities are provided, 85,000 men with pay and 55,000 men without pay.

Agents of the board have found that their first duty is to convince a disabled man that by special training on the part of the government and a courageous attitude of willingness on his own part, the future may hold assurance of self reliance and independence.

The one thing most repugnant to the American point of view is the acceptance of charity thinly disguised as a job. Thousands of disabled men were disinclined to make a preparation which they conceived would represent to the employer merely a larger appeal upon his benevolence.

The gratifying result in many cases so far has been that the training does overcome handicaps. Men get the best of their wounds. Their efficiency compares favorably with that of others who made no battlefield sacrifices. Uncle Sam's encouragement thus takes the place of the nerve that impels a few men in private life to double their successes that they may show contempt for their hurts.

DOLLARS IN DENVER

THE dawn of a perfect day for the employes of a Denver hotel broke in all its luster recently. It signified the arrival at the hostelry of William T. Thaw, Pittsburg millionaire and tipster extraordinary.

The elevator operator received a dollar for piloting the gracious Mr. Thaw up the shaft to the desired floor. The bellboy got five. The pretty girl at the cigar counter was $5 richer after peddling $30 worth of Havanas to the affable gentleman from Pittsburg. The manicurist got a dollar a finger and the same amount went to the cook for each sprig of parsley on a poached egg. The waiter received a ten spot for his trouble in transporting a tray from the Thaw suite to the kitchen. And to the maid who spilled water on the Thaw floor went $20.

For three days Mr. Thaw remained at the inn. And for three days he was the recipient of perfect service. Employes formed a royal guard to protect the Thaw slumbers in the morning—he always slept until noon. When he wanted ice water, he got ice water, lots of ice water, and many a bow and smile. When he wanted meals, meals were his, whenever, however, wherever Thaw wanted them.

When he left the hotel, we are told, Thaw left behind him scores of servants with revived hopes—hopes that Mr. Thaw's return would be swift and sure.

The fuel oil committee of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce finds that on the Pacific coast consumption of oil outruns production by 10,000,000 barrels a year. The committee proposes early and extensive development of hydro-electric energy as a substitute. In the meantime a most effective way to provide against next summer's otherwise inevitable gasoline shortage will be to practice the utmost economy during the winter months.

OVER THERE

APPALLING conditions of human wretchedness are described in a letter just received at Near East headquarters in Portland from W. E. Rambo, formerly of Baker, Or., for the past year, with Mrs. Rambo, a relief worker in the Near East relief service.

At Batoum thousands of Greek refugees from Kars and other parts of the Near East assembled to take passage by ship into Thrace and Macedonia to be repatriated under Grecian rule. When they arrived, no ships were available to transport them to their destination. They were without means. Typhus, smallpox, dysentery and finally bubonic plague broke out among them. The death rate was 35 to 50 a day for a period of months. The letter says:

The cold fall rains were beginning. The people had mostly worn out their clothes and were naked. Many were lying in beds because they were without clothing. The tents were soaked. There were 8000 of the refugees, and half of them were sick. Blankets and clothing were not available. Vermin of every sort literally infested the beds and persons of the refugees.

One family of five slept in a deserted Russian delouser. The father died, the mother and children remained. When it rained, they shut the door and steamed. They were starving, besides. In one dark back room of the barracks, 16x30 and unventilated, Mr. Rambo found 53 persons, all sick, of course. The letter says:

No language can describe the stench of these black holes. That the inmates survived at all is a testimonial to the tenacity of life. On fine days, we had to prod able-bodied—that is those not sick, for all were depleted in strength—men and women out of their beds into the sunshine and fresh air. They had ceased to hope. We had to keep up our own morale and in addition to stimulate courage and struggle on the part of the refugees. We had also to cheer the flagging hearts of the Greek missioners, who could see nothing but despair ahead.

Yesterday, the Near East headquarters in Portland received a wire from Cleveland H. Dodge, national treasurer of the Near East relief, of which the following is a part:

From the Mediterranean to the Caucasus mountains, from the Aegean to the Caspian and the Red seas, thousands upon thousands of human beings, Christians, are wandering homeless in the dead of winter. Children are dying by the roadside, little lost children who have forgotten their names and whose childhood has been one long martyrdom of exile and flight like that flight of old into Egypt. The only help, the only hope, of these people is in America. With pathetic faith, they look to us to save them. At the dawning of this new year, the Near East relief appeals to every American family to take one or more of these orphans whom American charity is keeping alive into its bosom in the name of that other homeless Child, whose birthday we have just celebrated.

DISARMAMENT OF NAVIES

How, When, by Whom, and the Question of Daring to Do It at All Are Discussed by the Editors—Solutions Range From Bitter Nays to the Greeley Formula With the People Issuing the Mandate.

Daily Editorial Digest

(Consolidated Press Association)

With the question of disarmament again to be discussed in Europe and with America outside the league and unrepresented at the naval conferences, this country is presented with a problem upon the solution of which editorial writers are unable to agree. Just what America's course should be is solved by various newspapers in various ways, or, in most cases, left unsolved. Some of the League of Nations enthusiasts put down the country's inability to act as a result of refusing to accept the covenant. On the other hand, many consider that Mr. Wilson was wrong in declining to join informally with the other nations' negotiations for disarmament.

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The Pittsburg Leader (Prog. Rep.) believes that the whole question is based upon the power of the peoples rather than the wishes of the governments. It says: "There is only one way in which disarmament can be effected—only one way in which war can be prevented. Every statesman and politician in Europe and America knows what that way is. Every statesman and politician in Europe and America hesitates to try it. The majority are afraid to try it. The way is to leave the decisions to the will and wish of the people, the cannon fodder, the actual victims of war."

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Some writers feel that disarmament itself is a duty that can be accomplished. Among them is the Springfield Republican (Ind.), which believes that America's path is clear. "She is in a position of leadership," it says, "in the matter of reduction of expenditure on armaments. The rest of the world naturally waits on America's decision." Writers holding this opinion condemn the action of the president in not sending representatives to take part in the discussion to that end, and the New York Evening Mail (Ind.) expresses this sentiment by declaring that this refusal on the "technical grounds" that we are not in the league "will appear to most Americans regrettable." The Cincinnati Commercial Tribune (Rep.) adds: "The League of Nations can go right ahead with its disarmament program, confident of American cooperation, in or out of the league membership."

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But there are a great number of newspapers which seem to feel sincerely that we cannot take our part in the task of reducing the possibilities of war outside the pale of the league. The Sioux City Tribune (Ind.) thinks that "not only can we not take part" in this effort, "but our non-participation is bound to hold up others." This leaves a responsibility upon the United States, the Norfolk Virginian Pilot (Ind. Dem.) declares, that can be avoided "only by joining the league members" and the Lynchburg News (Dem.) supplies the point to these remarks by citing Japan's excuse for not supporting a naval holiday, namely, "that America was not a member of the League of Nations." Japan's course in this matter, the Milwaukee Journal (Ind.) considers "justifiable," and "by staying out of the league, America, foremost among the nations desiring peace, places herself in the strange position of being the one nation which bars the world movement to minimize war."

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Then there are those who, while they do not urge conquest, and decry imperialism, are so convinced that there is no hope of securing unity among the great military powers that they feel attempts are useless and that old policies must be continued. "Human progress has not reached the point where justice rather than might is the rule of conduct among nations," says the Birmingham Age-Herald (Dem.) and the Seattle Times (Ind.), recalling the lesson of 1917, asserts: "The good faith of Europe is decidedly open to question. If it really favors disarmament it can proceed with its own program, relying upon the reasonableness and peacefulness of America. But America would blunder grievously if it reposed overmuch confidence in Europe's protestations not backed by action in the way of actual reduction of armaments."

The Savannah News (Dem.) appears to favor "safety first" or at least, "meanwhile": "Months are but days in the development of a navy," it says. "The safest thing to do is to keep the navy at the top point of preparedness until there is an agreement to cut down armaments and a means of seeing that agreement is kept. That is business. It is national life insurance."

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A number of representative arguments, among them the menace of Bolshevism (which the Detroit Free Press (Ind.) also mentions), are mustered by the Albany Knickerbocker Press (Rep.) for maintaining large navies under the present conditions. It further suggests that an agreement, or even a tripartite covenant binding Japan, Great Britain and America would result advantageously. The Press says: "One outstanding factor in world affairs which must be resolved before talk of disarmament can go beyond the stage of theory is the condition of Russia. With Russia stabilized so that the world could be assured of its safety in that direction, much could be done. Japan understands well enough what is to be feared from the quality of madness which now controls in that unhappy land. And another factor to be considered is that the falling apart of the British empire—the loss of India, say—would be distinctly a bad thing for the world and for humanity. Great Britain's need for an armament sufficient to assure the maintenance of its empire must be admitted, just as the United States must be permitted a force that is adequate to protect its interests in the Americas, and just as any nation must be allowed the right to maintain itself against the possibility of its own destruction. You will never get disarmament below that level, this side of the millennium."

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Some of the newspapers find the Republican party the obstacle in the way. The Rochester Herald (Ind.) describes the "attitude of the president-elect" as "opposed to all concerted action with other nations to avert war" and "the result of the election shows," it declares, that the people are apparently "bent on maintaining huge military and naval preparations." The Johnstown Democrat (Dem.) feels that "Harding nurses imperialistic dreams" and sees "no hint of a pause in the mad career" of expansion, and • • • no hope until "a saving remnant" of Americans brings the nation back to sanity. But more sanguine is the New York Tribune (Rep.), urging a status quo in naval affairs here, then an agreement; for, it concludes, "we can and we must subdue the fool jingoes in our midst. Let us have peace—with honor."

Curious Bits of Information

Gleaned From Curious Places

In an English book entitled "The Rules of Civility," published in 1671, there are minute instructions regulating the demeanor of the mere man in the presence of a person of quality. If the mere man is asked to dine with the person of quality, "it is uncivil to wash with him unless you be commanded expressly. Grace being said, he is to stand still till he be placed, or dispose himself at the lower end of the table. When he is set, he must keep himself uncovered till the rest sit down, and the person of quality has put down his hat." Hats were worn both at table and in church in those days.

Letters From the People

[Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper; should not exceed 300 words in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address in full must accompany the contribution.]

THE UNEMPLOYMENT QUESTION

Suggestions Offered by a Worker Who Knows Adversity.

Portland, Dec. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Last Monday there appeared in The Journal a letter from somebody who said the unemployed man with no funds on hand would be rounded up and put on the rockpile. It was said that most of these men had spent their last dollar for moonshine, and finally called them "vags."

Now let me tell you how some of these men got down on the bottom. As I myself have been out of work over a month and my funds are nearly exhausted, I will tell you why. In my case, it is not so much on account of the existing business and financial depression, but rather because I am not a church member. But can you blame a man for not being one? Through the summer I was working almost steadily, but it took sometimes much physical power to hold a job, as the bosses were under somebody's influence. There are almost always fellows on the job who tell you this job is no good, or otherwise try to discourage a man from being steady, and if a fellow is inflammable he is out of work most of the time.

Then, why some spent their last money for moonshine: There are men who tell you where to get this stuff as soon as they find out how much money a fellow has left, when otherwise they wouldn't be thinking of drinking that sometimes poison stuff. I myself had this experience a few weeks ago. When I made some purchases from a man who was leaving the city, and paid him with a 20-dollar bill, he at once told me if I wanted moonshine he could give me an address. But I didn't care for any. This man belongs to a very patriotic lodge.

But let us see if there could be some remedy for being unemployed. First, let us cut out all the licenses and fee-charging employment offices, just like the saloons, and let all jobs go through the municipal office—this in the name of civilization and humanity! Then let the city work be done at a time like this, and so on.

A very good thing would be to enact a law that every man, whether laborer or clerk, pay 5 or 10 cents a week for this very trouble, which would give a man some funds to keep his family from the worst. This money could also be used in case of sickness. Similar institutions exist already in some other countries and I wonder why this isn't realized by our statesmen. The employed men would immediately realize what good they do, and the unemployed wouldn't eat up the already overburdened tax payers' money. Joe Mayer.

REVIEWS SINGLE TAX VOTE

Advocate Claims Opponents Have Little Joy Coming.

Portland, Dec. 27.—To the Editor of The Journal.—For the benefit of your readers who are under the impression that Oregon is a "dumping ground" for single tax activity and a place to try it out in, permit me to give the latest news on single tax activity. The states that voted, either directly or indirectly, on single tax last fall were Washington, Oregon, California, Ohio, Indiana, Rhode Island, Maine, Delaware, Illinois, New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. The state of Washington voted on single tax through the Farmer-Labor party. Its platform contained a straight single tax plank and became the leading issue in the campaign. The party polled 120,000 votes and came in second best, and was but three months old. Oregon cast 57,000 votes on an initiative measure and California over 200,000. Thus the Pacific coast states polled nearly 400,000 votes.

In foreign nations the activity was great. Canada, with its Farm and Labor party, secured an amendment allowing cities to extend the single tax. Argentina is forging ahead. South Africa is doing likewise. Germany is likely to lead the world, for sheer necessity is driving Germans to it with starvation the alternative. Even its veteran war leaders are advocating the single tax in order to save Germany. So let us be patient, even though the state constitution of Oregon is a dangerous document to the groundhog. Oregon will not stop single tax, if she never adopts it. J. R. Hermann.

JUSTICE AND CHARITY

Writer Thinks Unemployment a Cause of the Crime Wave

Roseburg, Dec. 20.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I noticed a letter in The Journal of December 20 by W. H. Black. I would like to meet Mr. Black and shake his hand. Thank God we have a few people left in this old world that know the difference between justice and charity. Mr. Black is right. There could be no worse insult offered the working people of America than charity. Give them justice and they will need no charity. In every paper we read of the terrible crime wave that is sweeping over the country, and we wonder the cause of it all. In the same paper we see that another large concern, employing thousands of men, has shut down, adding more men to the ever growing list of unemployed. Idleness breeds crime.

If private owners can't keep industry going then it is time for Uncle Samuel to take the reins and drive awhile. J. F. Simmons.

Olden Oregon

River Traffic on the Umpqua Was an Episode of the '60s.

In 1870 the Swan, a steamer commanded by Captain Hahn, ascended the Umpqua river as far as Roseburg. Hahn reported that the expenditure of a few hundred dollars would enable vessels like his to pass the rapids easily, except in seasons of extremely low water. The Merchants & Farmers Navigation company was organized to navigate the river from Gardiner to Canyonville, or higher up if practicable. Under the direction of Hahn a vessel, the Enterprise, was built at a cost of approximately $8000, to carry freight. On the first trip up the river from Scottsburg the Enterprise got no farther than Sawyers rapids. Owing to the coming of the railroad and the decline of Scottsburg as a commercial center, navigation of the river was ultimately abandoned.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Ma had to explain to the Ladies Aid last week that the double chin she had wasn't 'cause she was a-gittin' rich and aristocratic, but was caused by a bee sting when she was fixin' up the hives fer the winter season. They'd sorter expected her to double her subscription to the church-paintin' fund on account of that there chin of her'n.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

It is no longer necessary to cut down mother's dresses for little sister.—Geneva Times.

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It seems hard to believe that Ireland is provided with a Cork.—Philadelphia North American.

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When a middle-aged man who never has danced starts to learn, look for the woman in the case.—El Paso Herald.

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One trouble with the country is that "cutting down father's clothes for Willie" is a lost art.—Minneapolis Journal.

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The only thing the government doesn't tax is our credulity; we can believe anything of it now.—Columbia (S.C.) Record.

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A pair of overalls is beginning to appeal to labor more than a whole window full of silk shirts.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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There was an old woman who lived in a shoe, but that was when it cost less to own a shoe.—Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

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There has always been trouble over rents since Adam blamed Eve for violation of the first clause in the Garden of Eden lease.—Sioux City Journal.

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J. M. makes the risky suggestion that if the southern tobacco farmers wish to pull the price of their product up to a profitable basis they might do it with rope.—Kansas City Star.

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A Kentucky man was acquitted of his daughter's murder on proof that he had aimed at his wife instead of the daughter. We never expected to see the day when poor marksmanship would go unpunished in Kentucky.—Kansas City Times.

SIDELIGHTS

If you want to win some men's confidence just start in and cuss someone they don't like, and see them become your friend.—Amity Standard.

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Women are allowed to vote all right in this country but when it comes to getting the offices the men are still sitting pretty tight.—Coquille Sentinel.

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Prohibition officers in Portland are arresting home brewers, and this is the off season for dandelions. It's hard lines for the thirsty men.—Eugene Register.

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A correspondent wishes to know the difference between a league and a mile. Well, a mile is linear measure and the league a political measure.—Eugene Guard.

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Baker taxpayers demand something for their money and will insist on proper bridge construction. Hereafter slipshod ways of doing things will not be tolerated.—Baker Democrat.

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The finding of 14 barrels of mash at Cascade Locks would seem to indicate that the town in the heart of the Cascades has had an unusually wet season this year.—Hood River News.

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Some men never get ahead in this world because they consider one-half the tasks too big for them and the other half too insignificant to merit their attention.—Polk County Itemizer.

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The financial journals are roasting the ranchers for thinking they are entitled to decent prices. However, when it comes to voting, there are more ranchers than financial sharks and they have something to do with what will be done.—Crane American.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

I. Burpee, at present of Yaquina Bay, was distributing brand-new dollar bills to telephone girls and bell boys at the Imperial and long brown Manila cigars to his friends to help make their Christmas a merry one. Mr. Burpee pretended to be filled with astonishment when asked to translate his signature. "What!" said he in pained amazement. "You can't read my clerical chirography. You surely are no authority on calligraphy, graphology and agraphia. Maybe you don't even know what cacoethes scribendi means. Well, maybe it does look as if a centipede had curled up and died and left his feet sticking up in the air but those marks are just flourishes, for I learned to write in the Spencerian style of handwriting. What do I know today? Well, I know I have tremendous admiration for those clam-diggers over on Yaquina bay who are digging up the cash to pay for the south jetty. The project will cost when completed $1,580,000 and the expense is shared equally between the local people and the government. The people over there had as much nerve as a porch climber to tackle a project of such magnitude. Tillamook has more standing timber than any county in the entire United States and Lincoln county ranks next, so you can see that with a harbor that will enable good sized ships to enter for loads of lumber they will cash in on their nerve and enterprise in days to come."

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Pat Lonergan, like Dan Smythe, is one Pendleton individual who doesn't worry about weather conditions. His favorite poem goes like this: "As a rule, man's fool. When it's hot he wants it cool. When it's cool he wants it hot. Always wanting what is not. I maintain, as a rule, man's a fool." Hot weather suits Pat fine, for he can sell more ice. Cold weather is equally satisfactory, for he can sell more coal. In other words, his business is one that catches customers coming and going.

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La Grande folks registered at the Imperial include Charles Courtney, Clara Courtney, Lloyd A. Chandler, Edith Miller, C. A. Fisher and R. Bogus.

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Carl Cooley, or Cupid, as his young lady friends of Pendleton call him, is taking in the sights of the metropolis.

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Dennis D. Hunt of Bend was looking for a good hotel. He found it, and is at the Portland.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Staley, long time residents of the capital city, are Portland visitors.

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Guy Lafollette, progressive publisher of Prineville, is at the Portland.

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Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Lockwood of Enterprise are at the Seward.

Mrs. and Mrs. H. J. Skinner of Great Falls, Mont., were recent guests at the Seward. They were on their way to Southern California. Mr. Skinner is a money lender. Great Falls has made remarkable growth during the past score of years. Its present population is not far from 35,000. The smelter of the Anaconda Copper Mining company is located there, as well as its copper wire mill. It is also the center of the wheat district and has large flour mills. It is also the trading center for the coal mines 18 miles distant. Its water power is one of its great assets, as it furnishes electric power to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad as well as to numerous manufacturing plants.

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E. Lindsey of Siletz is at the Seward. Siletz is in Lincoln county, not far from Toledo, the county seat. Back in the '50s the warlike Indians from Southern Oregon, the Rogue Rivers, the Shastas and other tribes who surrendered to the whites, were moved to the Siletz reservation.

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Elgin is soon to have a new mayor. Mrs. E. C. Gettings, wife of the mayor-elect, has come down to Portland to visit friends for a few weeks and incidentally find out the duties and responsibilities of her position as wife of the city's executive.

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Walter E. Kennett and V. L. Wood of Eugene are at the Imperial.

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Noti, Or., is represented at the Imperial by N. K. Simmons.

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J. F. Reddy, doctor of sick people and sick railroads, is in town from Medford.

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E. A. Wagg of Tillamook is a Portland visitor.

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T. T. Mosher and Mary Mosher of Elgin are Portland visitors.

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Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Kamm of Bend are at the Imperial.

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Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Patton of Pendleton are guests at the Imperial.

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C. E. Carter and J. H. Scott of The Dalles are Portland visitors.

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Walter Conner of Prineville is a Portland visitor.

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R. L. Holt of Astoria is a guest at the Benson.

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John T. Meldrum of Cripple Creek, Colo., is registered at the Hotel Benson.

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G. E. Hinton of Shaniko is at the Multnomah.

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Elmer Jake of Westport is at the Imperial and thinks the hotel is ditto.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[An Oregonian of note is sketched by Mr. Lockley today—a man whose early life was of most extraordinary character, but who, on land and sea, has exemplified the American's propensity for making one thing lead to another, and that other always something better.]

Frank I. Dunbar lives at Astoria. He has seen Astoria grow from a straggling town of frame stores with false fronts to a city of stone and reinforced concrete. Today Astoria has a population of 15,000. When he went there, nearly two score years ago, the population was less than 1500.

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One of the dates that Astoria will some day celebrate is May 7, for on May 7, 1792, Captain Robert Gray, in command of the Columbia, entered the river later named for his ship, and cast anchor in what is now the harbor of Astoria.

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Astoria celebrated November 11 long before it became a world holiday on account of the signing of the armistice, for on that day in the year 1805 Lewis and Clark camped on the banks of the Lewis and Clark river at Astoria, after their historic and adventurous trip across the continent.

March 22 is another historic date for Astoria. On that date the Tonquin arrived in the harbor and the John Jacob Astor party landed and founded the city of Astoria.

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"It is not strange that I made my home in Astoria," said Mr. Dunbar, "for the call of the sea is in my blood and I would not be happy away from the smell of the tang of the sea. I am a Cape Codder. All my people followed the sea. I am a native of Massachusetts, though I happened to be away from the state when I was born. I don't happen to have the exact location of my birthplace with me. It is at home in an old sea trunk. My father, the captain of a clipper ship in the China trade, set down the exact longitude and latitude of my birthplace. I was born September 14, 1860. The nearest land was Brazil. We were en route from the East Indies to the east coast of America by way of the Cape of Good Hope.

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"My mother, like my father, was a Cape Codder and, like many of the wives of the sea captains in the days of the fast clipper ships, went with my father on all his voyages. Father plied between East coast points and India and China.

"There was no doctor aboard when I was born, nor was it thought necessary to have one, for my mother was a practical nurse and knew just what to do. She had charge of the medicine chest and always prescribed for the members of the crew if they fell sick. In case of accidents she was a good surgeon and needlewoman and dressed their wounds and sewed up their cuts. If my father was sick, mother 'shot the sun,' and navigated the ship, for she was as good a navigator as my father.

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"Mother took her children along on all voyages. In fact, the ship was our home and the sea our front door yard. I remember when I was a little chap my brother being born while we were returning from Calcutta with a load of hemp. We had taken a load of ice to India. This was before the days of artificial ice machines. We would fill the hold with ice, put plenty of sawdust with it, and it would last for six months, just as though it were in an icehouse. You know, of course, that one of the big reasons for our purchase of Alaska was because unlimited quantities of free ice could be secured there for shipment to San Francisco and other California ports.

"From the days of the early forties to the days of the Civil war, when steam superseded sails, the clipper ship was in its glory and no ship on the seven seas could outsail an American clipper ship manned by a crew of Cape Cod sailors.

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"My father died when I was 12 years old. At 14 I went to work as roustabout in a hardware store in Brooklyn. My uncle, A. W. Berry, lived at Astoria. My mother, thinking a change of climate would be good for her, came to Astoria. In 1882, when I was just past 21, I came to Astoria also. I got a job with the A. V. Allen grocery store, keeping the books, driving the delivery wagon, sweeping out the store, making the fires, waiting on customers and arranging the display when I had an opportunity, so as to keep me from being idle.

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"On October 16, 1889, I married Lillian Crosby. Her father, Captain Alfred Crosby, an oldtime Cape Cod man, is one of the pioneer mariners of the Pacific coast and for many years was a bar pilot at Astoria. His brother, Samuel Crosby, built the first frame house in Portland, bringing the dressed lumber around the Horn from Maine. In 1890 I was elected recorder of conveyances for Clatsop county. After two terms I was elected county clerk. After two terms as county clerk I was elected secretary of state, serving from 1899 to 1907. Since 1907 I have been in the abstract business at Astoria.

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"What do I think of the future prospects of Astoria? You would have to write a whole book if you set down all I think as to the bright future in store for the 'City of Destiny' at the mouth of the Columbia."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader

OREGON NOTES

A branch of the Douglas county farm bureau was organized in Yoncalla last week.

In seven years Clackamas county has spent $2,366,361.06 on roads, and is this year spending nearly $500,000.

A cougar measuring six feet six inches from tip to tip was shot recently near Hood River by Orville Thompson.

There are 6000 cases of tuberculosis in Oregon, and there were 600 deaths during this year from the dread disease.

Crook county issued warrants during the last 11 months, totaling $157,944, of which amount $79,255 was for road bonds.

Joseph McBee, who came to Oregon in 1849, has just passed away at a Corvallis hospital, as the result of heart disease and old age.

According to C. I. Lewis of the Oregon Growers Cooperative association, apple anthracnose is seriously injuring many orchards of Oregon.

M. J. Lee and associates have incorporated an auto stage line and garage company, capitalized at $50,000, with headquarters at Canby.

Miss Cordelia M. Thiel, a former Astoria girl, has been named deputy prosecuting attorney of King county, of which Seattle is the seat.

Purchase of eight acres on the west shore of Lake Ewauna, for a park site, is announced by the city park board of Klamath Falls. The price was $11,500.

Frank Byrd of Pilot Rock is the biggest Shorthorn breeder in Umatilla county, having recently purchased 20 head, of pure-bred stock, for which he paid $10,000.

Officials of the Strahorn railroad announce that construction on the line has reached the Dairy Y, the terminus of the road as planned by the city of Klamath Falls.

There were two fatalities due to industrial accidents in Oregon last week. The victims were S. M. Thiele, miner, of Bourne, and Joseph M. Fitzgerald, laborer, of Salem.

A slide on the Columbia river highway between Hood River and Mosier left about 1000 yards of earth, rock and debris on the right of way just west of the twin tunnels.

WASHINGTON

Community hall, a two story concrete structure at Odessa, was completed last week and dedicated by a community Christmas tree.

Three men were killed and three injured when an automobile stage went into the Humptulips river from a bridge near Hoquiam last week.

The Vancouver Woolen mills is making alterations on its plant to install a shirt-making department. About 25 more operators will be employed.

Two more scout cruisers, sister ships of the Omaha, launched December 14, will go down the ways at the Todd plant in Tacoma early next year.

John Luke, one of the oldest settlers of Spangle, became despondent owing to ill health and old age, and committed suicide by cutting his wrist with a razor.

In transferring $262,909 to the city railway fund to provide for the railway payroll, Seattle has made its first inroads on the general fund raised by taxation.

January 19, 20, 21 and 22 are the dates set for the Waterville poultry show. Prizes to the amount of $200 have been posted and a premium list will be issued later.

Revenues of the Seattle port commission totaled $1,296,972 the first 11 months of the year, while expenses aggregate $1,183,455, leaving net earnings of $113,517.

Allen McKain, aged 14, a student at the Hillyard high school, accidentally shot himself and died to death in a few minutes when out hunting about two miles north of Millwood.

Colonel Clarence B. Blethen, Washington National Guard reserve, has been commissioned brigadier general and will supervise organization of a field artillery unit allocated to the state of Washington.

Land owners in the vidinity of Ritzville are securing themselves for advances made to tenants by having the tenants apply for $10,000 life insurance, made payable to the landlord, and to run five years.

A burglar who ransacked the home of E. S. Lueth, Yakima city electrician, returned a lock of hair and two shares of Masonic Temple association stock. He kept about $50 worth of jewelry, silverware and other articles.

The highest bidder for the remainder of the assets of the defunct First National bank of South Bend was Benjamin B. Pitman of Seattle. His bid $9000. It is expected a final dividend of 25 per cent will soon be declared.

IDAHO.

Bean growers of Idaho are asking protection against Japanese beans by a special provision in the emergency tariff law.

A. L. Garrison, a farmer, aged 50 years, residing near Orofino, was instantly killed when a limb fell from a tree, crushing his skull.

Large numbers of unemployed men have gathered in Lewiston and are coming in daily from Central Idaho towns, and there is no demand for labor.

A tunnel and an open cut of about 400 yards are all that remain toward bringing a municipal supply of water into Lewiston from Hatwai springs.

Warren D. Robbins, one of the founders of Moscow, is dead at Boise. He owned a large portion of the original townsite and opened the first mercantile store there 40 years ago.

A million-dollar electrolytic zinc refinery is to be built at Kellogg by the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mining and Concentrating company. The initial capacity of the proposed refinery will be 25 tons a day.