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.]

Published every week day and Sunday morning at The Journal building, Broadway and Yamhill street, Portland, Oregon.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

TELEPHONE—Main 7173, Automatic 560-31. All departments reached by these numbers.

NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE—Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 900 Mallers building, Chicago.

PACIFIC COAST REPRESENTATIVE—W. E. Barenger Co., Examiner building, San Francisco; Title Insurance building, Los Angeles; Henry building, Seattle.

THE OREGON JOURNAL reserves the right to reject advertising copy which it deems objectionable. It also will not print any copy that in any way simulates reading matter or that cannot readily be recognized as advertising.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Carrier, City and Country

DAILY AND SUNDAY			
One week	$ .15	One month	$ .65
DAILY		SUNDAY	
One week	$ .10	One week	$ .05
One month	.45		

BY MAIL, ALL RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

DAILY AND SUNDAY			
One year	$8.60	Three months	$2.25
Six months	4.25	One month	.75
DAILY (Without Sunday)		SUNDAY (Only)	
One year	$6.00	One year	$2.00
Six months	3.25	Six months	1.75
Three months	1.75	Three months	1.00
One month	.60		
WEEKLY (Every Wednesday)		WEEKLY AND SUNDAY	
One year	$1.00	One year	$3.50
Six months	.50		

These rates apply only in the West.

Rates to Eastern points furnished on application. Make remittances by Money Order, Express Order or Draft. If your postoffice is not a money-order office 1 or 2-cent stamps will be accepted. Make all remittances payable to The Journal Publishing Company, Portland, Oregon.

Justice is like the kingdom of God; it is not without us as a fact, it is within us as a great yearning.—George Eliot.

NO TAX REDUCTION

IT IS evident that the taxpayer of small income need expect no reduction in federal taxes for some time to come. Three amendments to the tax bill drawn to relieve the burden on the man of small income were defeated in the senate Monday. Moreover, discussion that has urged a lighter burden on the small taxpayer was characterized by Senator Watson of Indiana, a member of the majority, as "irrelevant talk."

The portents indicate a far greater possibility of increased taxes for the wage-earner, the farmer, the professional man and the small business man. The increase will be hidden in a tax scheme which will attempt to get the money without permitting the man of limited income to know that he is paying taxes, but he will pay them just the same if the present congressional program is carried through. He will pay them in the increased cost of shoes, suits, shirts, food, in higher rents and otherwise.

The taxes on the little man are likely to be greater because it is very evident that the taxes on the men and corporations of big income are to be decreased, and the government is asking as much money for next year as was collected this year. For the decreased taxes on the big incomes and big profits a corresponding increase must be levied on smaller incomes.

Congress seems wedded to that course because it is necessary to get capital back to work, and it is the policy of the government to get capital into commercial and industrial enterprises again by encouraging it through promises of big profits and small taxes instead of forcing it into useful channels by levying heavier taxes on idle capital than on working capital, and taxes on non-taxable securities.

A farmer is compelled to work for his profits or starve. His taxes are not lightened to get him to work. The wage-earner can either work or starve. His taxes are not lightened to encourage him. The professional man has to work or starve. No tax decreases are in sight to get him to work. But it is proposed to bribe capital to go to work by reducing taxes on capital and eliminating the tax on excess profits, instead of compelling it to work by placing the taxes where they would force it to work. Capital is the only element in the economic structure that the congress proposes to aid in the tax revision. And that is why individuals and families of small income can expect no early reduction in their tax bills.

When you get started on the wrong foot it is hard to change step, says a Californian, speaking with unexpected pessimism. It isn't hard to change step; the difficulty is in realizing that you, not the rest of humanity, are out of step.

AN ABSENT MONARCH

THERE is some little difference in kings and the king business in Europe. Hungary doesn't want a king and can't keep him out of the country. Serbia wants a king, has a king, and can't get him home.

When King Peter died, Prince Alexander became the monarch of Serbia. But he has never worn his crown for the very good reason that the crown was and still is in Belgrade and the king was and still is in Paris.

It was first announced that Alexander was a very sick man. He supposedly could not return home because of a severe attack of appendicitis. But he has been around and about visiting officials of France, a thing that sick men do not always do. Prominent officials of the Serbian government have visited France and returned home, but Alexander remained behind.

Serbia has been faced with serious problems recently. Various crises have come before the government. But Alexander has found the food and sleeping quarters excellent over in Paris.

Viewing the lot of some other recent rulers, perhaps Alexander likes the atmosphere of safety that distance lends.

Holding that pupils should be given a lead and then be allowed to do their own thinking, a Kansas teacher wrote on the blackboard a sentence, with instructions to the pupils to add to it any thought along the same line. Here is her sentence: "Do not play with matches; remember the Chicago fire." A small boy added to it this sentence: "Do not spit; remember the flood."

WRESTLING WITH TRAFFIC

PORTLAND was wrestling with the traffic problem a year ago. Portland is still wrestling with the problem and Portland is going to wrestle with the problem until the city council takes effective measures to solve it.

There have been various proposals for solution. Committees have made recommendations, the police traffic department has made recommendations, and various other bodies, organized and otherwise, have made them. Some were adopted. A delegation of business men came before the council and protested and they were rescinded. A different proposal was then adopted, there was protest, and it was rescinded. It is off again, on again, gone again Finnegan.

It will be a difficult matter to find a solution of the traffic problem that will suit everybody. There will always be protests. And if every protest is heeded there will always be a traffic problem.

Perhaps the recent regulations were not efficacious. Perhaps they worked hardships. Perhaps they were discriminatory. Perhaps they should have been removed. But where is it all to end, and when is the city council going into the traffic problem wholeheartedly and work out a plan that will permit business to go on unhampered and vehicles to roll unimpeded through the streets? When is the council going to find such a plan, establish it, and stick to it?

Portland has a traffic problem that few cities are compelled to face. The thoroughfares are narrow and the blocks short. But there is just so much room on the streets. How is the space to be utilized?

The first consideration is traffic. It must be enabled to move freely on every street. If it cannot move people can neither get to stores, to their homes, nor any place else within a reasonable period. Then, it is the duty of the council to provide, first of all, a sufficient space for traffic to move through with dispatch. If that can be done, and part of the streets still used for storage purposes, let the parking go on. Otherwise there must be restricted parking.

The one-way traffic plan has solved the problem in other cities. Perhaps it would here. Perhaps some other innovation is needed. But whatever the solution is it is time for the council to find it, put it into effect and keep it in effect.

"She's nearly inconscious, isn't she," asked little Tommy Brown, as he watched the nurse singing his baby sister to sleep. "Yes," nodded the nurse, and continued singing the lullaby. Tommy whispered in alarm, "Then don't sing any more or you'll kill her."

PORTLAND BUILDING ACTIVITY

EVERY 200 men employed in building construction sets to work 500 to 700 men in other basic industries, such as lumber, cement, transportation, mining and manufacturing. This was a finding made at the recent national unemployment conference.

Effort is now being made through organized country-wide construction to put to work 1,000,000 idle men and through them the resultant two or three more millions to follow such building operations. In Portland next Tuesday evening a meeting of contractors is to be held, at which a local branch of the organization being formed all over the country will be launched. The meeting will be addressed by W. O. Winston of Minneapolis, president of the Association of General Contractors of America; by W. A. Rogers of Chicago, president of the Bates & Rogers Construction company; by B. A. Garber, president of the Northwestern Construction company of New York city, and by F. L. Cranford, president of F. L. Cranford, Inc., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

All are men of national reputation in construction. Their effort here will be to help carry out the plan of the unemployment conference. Their excellent errand may stimulate the already active work of construction in Portland. All over this city, houses are in process of construction. More business buildings are in course of erection than at any time since the beginning of the war.

It is one reason why Portland is less harmed by the business situation than most of the cities of the country.

That rents should be based on the landlord's investment and not upon values created by profiteering methods is a recent finding of the New York appellate court. That a reasonable rental must be predicated upon the present market value of the landlord's property is a recent finding by a similar court in Brooklyn. An appellate court at one end of Brpoklyn bridge lays down the law as exactly opposite to that laid down by an appellate court at the other end. When you come to think of it, why should the law of the land be so vague that judges, supposed to be skilled and learned in it, may so completely disagree as to what it means?

TO A ST. HELENA

BANISHED!

Like Napoleon, Karl came back from Elba. Like Napoleon, he goes to St. Helena. Only in this, have the two anything in common.

A Serbian lunatic shot a prince of the house of Hapsburg. That was not the cause of the great war. It was made the pretext.

The guns in Austria were bristling. The guns in Germany were frowning. The war lords in both chafed. Krupps saw immense demand for arms and munitions just ahead, and beyond that a triumphant Germany with extended borders, holding peoples in subjection by force with further demand for the output of the great gun works.

The two kaisers met in secret council. Karl was weak and William strong. There the ultimatum to Serbia was framed. Karl took it back to Vienna and proclaimed it.

The Serbian madman's crime could have been settled at a court trial. One life could have been the forfeit. It could have gone into history as a tiny splash on the big ocean of life. It was a nothing, a cipher, a dead leaf in the vast human scheme.

But the kaisers, at least one kaiser, wouldn't let it go that way. There had been military conquest before. The long trail down the history of the world was strewn with the wrecks and skeletons of conquest.

A conquest was ordered. The chafing war chiefs flew to their posts. The guns were hurried to the front. The bugle calls shrieked and snarled throughout a continent. Then the crash came.

Across the border in Holland, one kaiser is a virtual prisoner. He waits for the shifting tides of human affairs to make the moment for him to come back from Elba. Some day, like Kaiser Karl, he may make the attempt. Such things have been done many a time in the past. The coups of history are a tragic record of the incompetency of the unaccustomed European mass in affairs of state. If William does attempt to regain his throne, perhaps a council of ambassadors, a super-government of Europe, a state over all attained by the struggle at arms, will order him into banishment.

Meanwhile, because of the shot that was made the pretext, America, which was supposed to be isolated, far away and divorced from Europe, is counting her dead and debts and worrying over how to get the money to pay her war bills.

And while we bury the returning bodies of our soldier dead and pinch ourselves to get money to pay our war taxes, is it not likely that it would be a good thing for us to enter into agreements with other nations to limit armaments?

That every driver drive as if every other driver were a born idot; as if all children and most pedestrians were bent on suicide beneath his wheels; as if every hill had a chasm at the bottom; as if every curve were a highwayman, a Bengal tiger and a stone wall, is the proposal of the Automobile Association of Halifax. The association also suggests that the driver examine his car before he starts. If he does he will probably not be called upon to examine it after an accident. These are suggestions that every motorist ought to attach to his driver's license. To do so might help him retain the license.

JUST A SIX-YEAR-OLD

SIX-YEAR-OLD Herbert Coleman is to be tried at Chehalis, Wash., next week for shooting 9-year-old Lynn Peters, a playmate.

"What we need to put a stop to boy shootings is a state law that will punish parents who encourage or allow their children to play with guns," said Prosecutor Herman Allen, in commenting on the case.

The tragedy followed a quarrel at school the other day near Eatonsville. The Peters boy was shot down with a shotgun. Children of 6 or even 9 do not grasp the deadly meaning of a loaded gun, any more than, until they have had the experience, people understand what a serious automobile accident means. The mentality of a child does not permit him to sense the destructive potentialities of a loaded revolver.

It would seem that parents would understand this incapacity of the child to know the danger, but week after week and year after year the newspapers carry the melancholy accounts of children at play with loaded guns and pistols, shooting themselves or some other child.

The recurring accidents seem not to impress parents, and up at Chehalis the little 6-year-old has the blood of a playmate ineffaceably on his hands and faces the gravest charges of a court.

Prosecuting Attorney Allen is apparently right. Someone ought to be punished for gunning accidents among children. The law can scarcely put a penalty to fit the offense on a 6-year-old child, whose sense of responsibility is not yet developed. Then why not have a law that will punish the parents who placed a loaded shotgun within his reach?

PROFITEERS AND THEIR PROFITS

Investigator Marshals a Fine Array of Data Regarding the Exactions of Those Who Grind the Faces of Ultimate Consumers, Who Have Also Eliminated Sales Competition, and Who Have Not a Trace of Sensitiveness When Bawled Out.

By Charles Mable

There is much said about profiteers. But it is muchly splittering generalities. Everybody seems to be afraid to point out, specify, designate and soak any of these critters or corporations on the point of the jaw. I propose to submit a few specifications. You can print them or not, as you please. The responsibility will at least have passed from my shoulders as a taxpayer and citizen. And, mind you, these profiteers are going to continue as at present so long as they are let alone. They are well organized, each in his class.

• • •

You can't buy a barrel of flour from one mill cheaper than from another in Portland. You can't buy 10 gallons of gasoline from one oil company cheaper than from another, any more than you can borrow $100 from any Portland clearing house bank for less than 8 per cent or get more than 3 per cent on your savings. It is the same with bread, milk, lumber and wood and also with practically everything that is controlled by the Portland Jobbers association.

Even the fellows who run suburban trucks over the pavements paid for with the millions that have been sandbagged out of the automobile owners, have doubled rates since the pavements were built, are charging all the traffic will bear, regardless of pavement or distance. I know a trucker who charged $1.50 a ton hauling 26 miles out of Portland on a macadam road a few years ago, but is now charging $2.75 a ton over a pavement. Another trucker, hauling over a cement pavement to Oswego, only seven miles, is touching 'em up to the tune of $3 a ton. These two cases illustrate the incongruities of the whole truck freighting game, and the absurdity of paying out millions for paved highways for moving the necessaries of life between producer, manufacturer and consumer. This is almost as good as reading a Joe Miller joke book.

• • •

Take, for illustration, a few of the basic commodities. I will use the figures from the Portland daily papers. A few years ago patent flour was $1.40 from the grocer to the consumer. Today, with wheat down to a dollar, the Portland mills are charging $1.75 and the consumer pays the grocer around $2.15. Small wonder the Portland mills can float 8 per cent bonds and pay out with a profit. They are today offering the farmer $25 per ton for whole oats, but after the oats are run through a grinder and the livestock feeder drives up to the mill door he has to ladle out $36 for a ton of the same. Eleven dollars a ton for merely grinding the oats! Yet, I can go out to Sherwood, where a modest little mill is grinding feed for the farmers, and I can get my oats ground for $3 a ton—and the mill is doing very well at that.

It is the same or worse with barley. Your paper today quotes Portland millers offering $23 a ton for barley. But the man with a few hogs to feed has to pay $36 for a ton at the mill door. What would you call this—profiteering?

• • •

Anybody can go down to a Front street commission house and buy a first-class dressed hog from a farmer, any day, at 12 to 14 cents a pound. That hog is cured up into the block, and the cheapest cut in the hog is a shoulder steak. But when you call at your nearest butcher shop, Mr. Butcher calmly separates you from 25 cents a pound for a steak off the shoulder, and he will charge you 20 cents for a pound of the sausage that he makes from the scraps. These butchers in the city markets will tell you it is high rent, high labor, and various other buncombe. Then how about the suburban market in the nearby village, where the butcher is his own laborer and his shop is a shack? He is charging just the same prices as above quoted—because he can get them. I talked with one of them yesterday. I asked him what he would pay me for a nice 200-pound hog. He replied, "Nine cents a pound." I said, "You expect me to buy the brood sow, get her bred, raise the pigs, produce the feed for growing them out, and get 9 cents a pound, delivered to you, and then you get 25 cents a pound for the meat?" And calmly, holding his jaw as rigid as he could and his eyes fairly steady, he replied: "Yep." A hog dresses away about 25 per cent, and the loss between the hog on the hoof and the block would be 2¼ cents a pound.

• • •

There is a large class of livestock men who need alfalfa meal. This is alfalfa hay ground or chopped into bits. Your paper quotes $15 a ton to the farmer for alfalfa hay. But the fellows who run it through a chopper demand and receive $39 a ton, according to your market reports.

I got a pair of shoes half-soled last week and paid $2.50 to the shoemaker who formerly charged $1.25. I asked him why, and he replied, "It costs more." After figuring with him I found that the increased cost to him was 45 cents, for the actual materials. As he runs a one-man shop, he gets the rest.

I am gathering some homely and farm-made data on milk, and hope to offer some interesting facts from the dairy barn as against the agile advertisers who call themselves "milk distributors."

Collusion As the Only Ground for Divorce

Anne Shannon Monroe in Good Housekeeping.

The very thing that will positively defeat an attempt to obtain a divorce—the agreement of the two that it is the wisest course—is the one absolute reason why a decree should be granted. The two first agreed to the union—it wasn't entered into against the will of either—and the two should first agree to its being dissolved. Their reasons should remain their own affair, and the public prints rescued from the details. Antagonism is recognized as a potent force in chemistry, in the animal kingdom, and by psychologists in the human race. Two things antagonistic to each other cannot harmonize; this is natural law, which goes back of man law and on which man law must be based if it is to be just—and successful. Every mother knows that certain of her children invariably clash, while certain others get along beautifully together, with only occasional skirmishes. Every teacher knows that some pupils must be separated from her and sent to some other teacher. She feels the antagonism and merely transfers the child, not in anger, but in understanding.

Bad conduct, on which divorce laws are mistakenly based, is another thing altogether. Bad conduct is never final; it's a flurry, a perking up of unpulled weeds, impudent little imps putting up their heads from that old original mire and wagging their noses at you—but the weeds can be pulled and the imps chased off the premises. If you do not believe this, just go into the history of great reformations and see how loathsome debauchees have turned into godly men. Look into your own acquaintances and find the changed lives here and there, sometimes almost miraculously changed, always the worst outlaw become the most powerful force for good when he faces about. Sometimes bad conduct isn't so much the man himself as it is his ancestors. He harks back. It's the call of the wild. It's the early mire. Sometimes his bad conduct is inspired by his very self-satisfied wife. A relation so intimate as marriage is bound to produce friction at times.

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 200 words in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address in full must accompany the contribution.]

CONSIDERS IT NEAR-ANARCHY

Disrespect for Laws Enacted by Great Popular Majorities.

Portland, Oct. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—About semi-occasionally E. A. Linscott enters your liberal columns with a tirade against prohibition, and whereas I used to think him sincere it becomes apparent that he is wantonly reckless with his alleged facts. I maintain that anybody who cannot see that the good resulting from the dry policy far outweighs its evils is demoralized by the "psychology of selfishness" in which his class indulges. Not denying the deplorable disrespect for law—conscience and instinct as well as all law—it is certainly not conducive to good social order or democracy to decry a law enacted by three fourths of the people's representatives as "hopelessly unenforceable" and to gloat over the violations of it. If prohibition is a failure, then by the same token our constitution is a failure; our form of government is a total failure; all laws of God or man are failures. Any observing mind will have to admit the above indictments are to an appalling extent true, but not so because of too many "people's amendments," but because of inhumane, overbearing, rebellious human nature, which, in spite of our democratic regime, the most liberal known, is a festering sore and menace to the peace and safety of us and our posterity, and, without restriction, would destroy the race by the cruelest of brutality and vice. Emma Goldman's theory to the contrary notwithstanding. These remarks also answer G. M. Paulsen's letter, in which he advocates anarchy. Wise, unselfish men welcome drastic laws drastically enforced on an equality for the safeguarding of the inoffensive, primarily.

C. A. Reichen.

LET THE PUBLIC BE FAIR

And Get Information as to Railway Employes at Reliable Sources.

Portland, Oct. 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Wall Street gang is now very busy trying to create a massed public sentiment favoring the railways and against the rights and justifiable claims of the brotherhoods. With only a few exceptions the brotherhoods have little or no access to the regular media of publicity. They must depend on their own efforts to bring their case before the public, just as they have had to depend on their own efforts to wring from their employers even the commonest wages, with working conditions to which all men above the slave caste feel entitled. It is a fact beyond dispute that railway men have never received any voluntary increases from the railroads, regardless of what the economic conditions may have been, but rather have been forced to protect what they gained by collective bargaining, by the selection of committees of their own members, who must be constantly on the alert if they would retain even the commonest advantage written in the schedule of working conditions. With but few exceptions, the railways recognize no moral obligations to their employes, and it is common knowledge that they have openly flouted some laws made to protect the public. The transportation brotherhoods have built their strength not upon a base of opportunistic greed, but upon the hardest and most grisly succession of circumstances with which public servants have ever been afflicted. It is safe to say that if men who have been in the service of railroads for years had exerted the same mental and physical efforts in other lines they might have had their names in "Who's Who" long ago.

If the public would be fair it would come to the brotherhoods and receive that information which it cannot hope to receive from such organs as the Oregonian or Telegram. The public has no right to judge adversely the brotherhoods until it has at least weighed the contentions with equal justice to both sides.

R. L. W.

IN SPITE OF TAX COST

This Writer Believes 1925 Exposition Would Be an All-Round Winner.

Portland, Oct. 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—Optimism for the 1925 exposition seems to be rather spotted. The financing, coming in face of high taxes, makes for pessimism among those who are afraid. But it is my opinion, and I think the same opinion exists among the majority, that it pays to advertise. When the Columbia river highway bond issue was first spoken of the argument was used that we could not afford to build a scenic highway. Now we have the highway. It is a wonderful asset. This improvement alone is bringing thousands to visit us every year, and those strangers are delighted with our state. Many of them remain or return to live in Oregon. This exposition will benefit Oregon in comparison, but in greater ratio than the 1905 fair did, and surely that was the beginning of the prosperity of the city of Portland and the state of Oregon.

The following verse (not original) answers the arguments of those who may be against the coming exposition:

"Real towns are not made by men afraid,
Lest somebody else gets ahead;
When everyone works and nobody shirks,
You can raise a town from the dead.

"And if while you make your personal stake
Your neighbor can make one too;
Your town will be what you want it to be,
It isn't the town, it's you."

Thomas A. Sweeney.

Curious Bits of Information

Gleaned From Curious Places

The origin of the well-known hymn, "God Moves in a Mysterious Way His Wonders to Perform," was a curius incident in the life of its author, William Cowper, the English poet. Cowper, a deeply religious man, was subject to attacks of the blackest melancholy. During one of these attacks he determined to end his life by throwing himself into the Thames river, says the People's Home Journal. He hired a cab to take him to the river, but a dense fog so confused the cabman that after driving about for an hour he admitted to his passenger that he was lost. Cowper, alighting from the cab in order to give the driver more careful directions for reaching the bridge, found that his wanderings had brought him back to his own door. Strongly affected by what seemed to him almost divine interposition, Cowper dismissed the cab, hurried to his room and wrote his famous hymn.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says

Some of our best citizens around the corners done a good deal of hard thinkin' on what was a-goin' to become of the country here a while back if it didn't rain; and now that it's a rainin' they're a-workin' their brains overtime a-wonderin' what the dickens'll happen if it keeps on a-rainin'. Others of our corners highbrows is a-worryin' over what President Harding'll do or won't do over this and that. Hodge McCracken has figgered out that President Harding won't ginerly do nuthin' but talk, and trust in Providence and the United States senate fer doin' things.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Maybe if Uncle Sam doesn't take over the railroads Mr. Ford will.

• • •

The agricultural bloc had its origin, in large part, at the meat block.

• • •

The black cat and the Ku Klux Klan, apparently, are charged with a lot of evils they would only like to have committed.

• • •

People who constantly feel constrained to flay their critics only serve thereby to make us suspect that they need criticizing.

• • •

When we see a mo ey looking as if his glands make him happy we'll begin to think there's something in the theory, and not till then.

• • •

Has any statistician figured out how many plowshares the swords of the world will make when they are at last gathered in by the plow trust?

• • •

Why husbands leave home: London grimes personal.—"Richard, come back. Return to your wife and family. The phonograph has been sold."

• • •

Proof of our inherent democracy lies in the fact that it is exceedingly trying on a normal American to be one of those elected to sit upon a platform while thousands of his equals gaze at him.

• • •

Paragraphers are up against it. If skirts stay short, they have already written about them everything they can think of. If they get long, they will have to think of something else to write about.

SIDELIGHTS

A livestock rancher who twelve years ago paid his taxes with one carload of cattle now has to sell six carloads to pay taxes on the same land.—Blue Mountain Eagle.

• • •

Congress evidently intends to do something about the Ku Klux Klan. Action is called for—and it would be likewise of public moment if the Ku Klux Klan could do something about congress.—Weston Leader.

• • •

Some ten times as many people are out of employment in the United States as in Germany. Looks as though Germany lost nothing but a war and her opponents won nothing but a victory.—Athena Press.

• • •

The fact that the Japanese have ordered a battleship to be built in an American shipyard is an indication that they do not expect to start a war with this country for a year or so, anyway.—Moro Observer.

• • •

Professor Horner has recently visited Central Oregon, we believe, for the first time. It is to be hoped that his visit here has shown him enough of this section to suggest that the next edition of his book will not be complete without some treatment of its history with that of the rest of the state.—Bend Bulletin.

• • •

The proposed 1925 fair is for the purpose of attracting settlers to Oregon and developing the country. Irrigation is the one big thing needed—the one thing that will do more for the state than anything else. Are we to have it incorporated in the name and especially emphasized in 1925? Seems reasonable, doesn't it?—Prineville Central Oregonian.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Maria A. Campbell Smith, who was born in Salem, Or., on October 25, 1841, and who has been a guest of the Ramapo hotel for the past 10 or 12 years, celebrated her eightieth birthday on October 25. "I am younger than I was 20 years ago," said Mrs. Smith, "for I cultivate the habit of feeling young and maintaining my interest in current events."

• • •

Charles R. Sowder of Bourne, in Eastern Oregon, is registered at the Benson. Bourne is named for ex-United States Senator Jonathan Bourne.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Sims of Heppner have moved to Portland. Mr. Sims was recently appointed state bank examiner.

• • •

Mrs. J. Schmidt of Baker and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Winnie Chandler of Spokane, are visiting in Portland.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Mannheimer of Redmond, Or., are registered at the Multnomah.

• • •

Bend visitors in Portland include Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Mahaffey, Mrs. Vernon Mann and Archie Whisnant.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams of Milton are taking in the sights of the metropolis.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Campbell of Heppner are at the Cornelius.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Slocum of Heppner are planning to move to Portland.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Wilcox of Haines will spend the winter in Portland.

• • •

E. R. Keefe of Astoria is at the Benson.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hildebrand of Astoria are guests of the Benson.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cossette of Eugene are guests of the Cornelius.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Hunt of Kerry are registered at the Cornelius.

Albany residents visiting in Portland include Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Ralston, Mrs. William Rodgers, Mrs. F. M. Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Stratton, I. H. Scott, Mrs. G. E. Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stenberg, C. C. Cathey and E. M. Reagan, editor of the Albany Herald.

• • •

R. A. Putzier, general traveling agent for the Rocky Mountain national park, Yellowstone national park and Yosemite national park, is registered at the Multnomah. According to Mr. Putzier auto touring has increased in the national parks.

• • •

Mrs. L. C. Scharpf of Pendleton and her brother, E. T. Fanning of Pilot Rock, are visiting their parents in Portland.

• • •

Mrs. John Secor of Pendleton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. R. McFadden, in Portland.

• • •

G. B. Kelly of Maupin is down from Eastern Oregon for a few days' visit in Portland.

• • •

Mrs. Dan P. Smythe of Pendleton is visiting her mother, Mrs. L. E. Kern of Portland.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Joseph of Corvallis are visiting at the home of Dr. J. A. Petit in Portland.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hogan of Albany have come to Portland to spend the winter.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kent of Oakland, the turkey center of the West, are guests of the Oregon.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyer of Reedsport are Portland visitors.

• • •

J. B. Swaney of Pendleton is registered at the Oregon.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Grant of Hood River are at the Oregon.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McKee of Wasco are registered at the Oregon.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[Past the four-score mark is the pioneer of whom Mr. Lockley here writes and whose reminiscences will be continued in two succeeding installments. This venerable man has an illustrious kinsman, but doubtless Journal readers will find him vastly interesting on his own account and quite independently of this circumstance.]

A few nights ago at Albany I met F. M. French on the street and asked him where I could find J. H. Miller, brother of Joaquin Miller, the poet. "I know him well by sight," said Mr. French. "He is tall, slender and has long hair and a long beard, but I don't know where he lives. He used to live in a little shack down by the river bank, back of the foundry. We will hunt up one of the night watchmen, who will undoubtedly be able to tell you." A moment or so later Mr. French introduced me to J. Q. Rodgers, one of the night watchmen. "Sure I'll help you locate Long-Haired Miller," said Mr. Rodgers. "I am an Oregon pioneer and I enjoy reading about the old pioneers. I got to be a pioneer by the skin of my teeth, as I was born here in 1859, and, as you know, anyone who came to Oregon later than 1853 is not considered a pioneer."

• • •

We went down toward the bank of the Willamette, up a dark alley, and after rapping on several doors, finally found someone who directed us to where Mr. Miller lives. It was half past 8 o'clock when we climbed the stairway to his room, and the house was dark. Mr. Rodgers knocked on the door. A moment later someone asked, "Who is there, and what do you want?" Mr. Rodgers answered, "Open your door, Fred Lockley of The Journal has come to interview you." I was somewhat abashed by Mr. Rodgers' introduction, but it was effective, for a moment later Mr. Miller came to the door and invited me in. Lighting a small lamp, he put it by the side of the bed, and said, "If you will excuse me, I'll go back to bed," and he pulled the gunnysacks which served as blankets back into place. "I lost all my bedclothes and other possessions when the place I was in burned up not long ago," said Mr. Miller. "Lots of people have been after me for an interview, but I have turned them all down. I don't know why I am going to make an exception in your case, but I am; but I want you to be sure to quote me correctly and not get the thing all mixed up as a reporter did who interviewed me some years ago.

• • •

"My name is James Henry Blair Miller. I was born near Liberty, in Union county, Indiana, November 9, 1840. I know that date, because when my parents came across the plains in 1852 my mother tore the family records out of the old family Bible and brought them along, and I saw them after I was grown. Through some oversight the birth of my brother Cincinnatus Hiner, who later took the name of Joaquin, was not set down, but mother said he was about 20 months older than I. John was the first boy, then came Cincinnatus Hiner. Mother's pet name for him was 'Cincy,' while father always called him 'Hiner'. Then I was born, then, seven years later, my sister Ella, and after we came to Oregon, my younger brother, George Melvin Miller, who now lives at Eugene, was born on our farm near Coburg.

• • •

"Do I remember our trip across the plains in 1852? I should say I do. I was 12 years old. I could go back over the old Oregon trail and pick out every camp and tell you the incidents that happened at each one. Our trip across the plains is one of my most vivid memories.

• • •

"My father, Hollings Miller, was a teacher in district schools. Before coming to Oregon he took up 160 acres of land—80 acres cleared and 80 acres in timber. Times were hard, and while father was teaching school we three older sons worked on the farm. When he started for Oregon we passed near where the battle of Tippecanoe was fought. I remember that well, because I tried to dig out a bullet that had been shot into a tree and was overgrown with wood and bark. At Peoria, Ill., father shipped the wagons with mother and my sister to St. Louis, by boat, while we went overland. At St. Louis father ran across a French doctor who said he had been Napoleon's physician. This doctor told us that cholera would be bad on the plains and we had better take along some cholera medicine. Hundreds of people died of cholera while coming across the plains that year. Several of our family took it, but this cholera medicine pulled us through, and I am convinced that it saved the lives of a great many others with whom we shared it.

• • •

"They used to put more responsibilities on boys in those times than they do nowadays. I remember I drove a team through the Blue mountains, and it takes a good man to handle an ox team when you have to control them entirely by your voice and a goad. We wintered the first winter—1852-53—at Santiam City, not far from where Jefferson is now located. My father wasn't satisfied there. One of his former pupils, who had been a very diligent and trustworthy student, had come to Oregon, had done well here and had written to father to settle somewhere in Umpqua county, as that was the best part of the state. This old student of father's, whose name was Joe Lane, had served with distinction in the Mexican war, and when Lincoln had turned down the appointment as governor of Oregon Joe Lane had been appointed Oregon's first territorial governor.

• • •

"In the spring of 1853 we started by wagon for Joe Lane's place, near Roseburg. While passing through Lane county, near Coburg, father ran across two men who had adjoining claims, each of whom was trying to hold down a full section. Realizing that they could not do this, each offered father, for $100, to relinquish 320 acres, as a man and his wife could take up a full section in those days. Father accepted their proposition, paid them their money and settled there.

• • •

"I remember in 1860, when I was 20 years old, father made a bawrel of very fine grape wine. He was going to sell it, but before he could do so mother knocked the plug out of the barrel and let the wine run out. In explaining her reason for doing so, mother said, 'We don't want our boys to become drunkards, and I am not going to have you sell liquor to make somebody else's boys drunkards.' Father said, 'Well, maybe you're right. That settles the wine business. We won't make any more.' And he didn't.

• • •

"When I was a little chap my mother used to call me in and have me repeat after her, 'Honesty is the best policy.' Then she would say, 'Why is it the best policy?' Then she would have me answer, 'Because it is right, and right wrngs no one.' During the past 75 years I have thought of that thousands of times, and time after time when I was going to do something and I believed I might be wronging someone, I refrained from doing it, because my mother had impressed this on my mind so deeply when I was a child."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON

More than 50 men and women attended a meeting in Medford last Thursday for the purpose of organizing a golf club.

Thomas M. Miller, aged 82, has just begun his fifty-second year as bailiff of the Clackamas county circuit court.

A 20-piece band has been organized by the Odd Fellows of Eugene. The band will play for Odd Fellows' functions only.

Granges and other farm organizations are urging the Oregon Agricultural college to make a soil survey of Lane county.

A new industry in Oregon is a sorghum mill being operated by H. Chesem in the Spencer Creek district of Lane county.

It is stated that the Booth-Kelly mills at Springfield and Wendling will not reopen until the impending railroad strike is settled.

More than 150 cars of apples have been shipped by the Apple Valley Packing plant at Nyssa. Because of car shortage, most of them were shipped in bulk.

According to the O. A. C. extension service, about 99 per cent of the more than 10,000 cattle so far treated in Oregon for tuberculosis are free of that disease.

The log cut on the P. R. & N. railway between Hillsboro and Wheeler is now the greatest in history, and the average of car lots through Hillsboro reaches 70 daily.

William F. Bain, chief engineer at the Medford hotel for many years, was stricken with paralysis while at work Saturday morning and died two hours afterward.

What is regarded as the largest deer ever killed in Oregon was brought into Haines recently by Winn Warren. The animal was of the "mule" variety and weighed 600 pounds.

Because of lack of support on the part of the public, it is probable that the Lane county fair may be discontinued. The last exhibition, it is said, resulted in a deficit of $2000.

The Fort Klamath Meadows company has made application for a permit for the development of a 1300 horsepower water power site on Anna creek in the Crater Lake national forest.

News is received at Hillsboro that the body of Charles L. Walker, son of A. W. Walker, had been buried with military honors at Arlington cemetery. He was killed in the Argonne October 18, 1918.

W. R. Scott of the Puyallup & Sumner Fruit Growers' Canning company is in the Umpqua valley purchasing 10 carloads of apples to be shipped to the Albany cannery, which is operated by that company.

WASHINGTON

A campaign is in progress at Walla Walla to raise $10,000 for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian association.

Extravagance is charged against Adjutant General Thompson's department in a report filed with the attorney general by L. D. McArdle, state director of efficiency.

Mrs. F. B. Kinsey, age 55, died at Walla Walla Saturday as the result of being struck by an automobile driven by C. S. Smith.

Adjutant General Thompson has admitted at Seattle that he was making preparations to mobilize the entire national guard in case that a nation-wide strike is called.

Nicholas Tarabocha, aged 16, while dragging his gun over a log on a hunting trip near Riverton, was accidentally shot and died in a Seattle hospital two hours afterward.

The first "cranberry fair" ever held on the coast was recently pulled off at Long Beach. The present season is said to have been the most successful ever known in the cranberry industry.

Under plans outlined at Spokane, the city council will collect 50 cents admission charge next season from cars entering the municipal camp grounds. The 50 cents will permit a three-days' stay.

Captain K. B. Wise, at Vancouver barracks, has announced a list of army entries in the night horse show at the Pacific International Livestock show to be held early in November in Portland.

In compliance with a death-bed request, the ashes of C. F. Hornsby, age 76,