Oregon 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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The peoples of the world want peace and they want it now, not merely by conquest of arms, but by agreement of mind.—Woodrow Wilson.

HIS DAY

TODAY the contribution to the world of our war veterans and their heroic deeds will be painted and praised from platform and press. Their bravery, their gallantry, their sacrifices, their hardships, their sufferings and their glorious service to mankind will be reviewed and glowing tribute paid the veterans. This day is their day, and is given over to national and international tribute to those who fought and died that the world might live in freedom, liberty, prosperity, and peace.

But today, while the words of praise are spoken and written, there are ex-service men, mutilated by war, suffering from improper medical attention. They are suffering from lack of quarters.

There are veterans suffering in want. There are veterans hungry, veterans without homes and veterans' families foregoing many of the necessaries of life. Nine hundred thousand veterans are walking the streets in quest of employment.

One day a veteran jumps to his death from a hospital. Another day a veteran shoots himself to death. Another day a veteran dies in want. Another day there are reports of ill-treatment of veterans in hospitals or otherwhere.

And where is the peace for which the veterans fought? What has become of the "war to end war"? Are not the nations preparing their poison gases, building their battleships, perfecting their fighting planes and constructing bigger cannon than they ever constructed before? Has America herself not refused to join the only organization so far proposed to end war? And has she so far offered any substitute?

The service man completed a forbidding task. He fought a glorious fight in a glorious cause. He gave all that was asked of him and more without quibble or question. Have we given to him in the way he gave to us? Are we even going to establish the status we told him he was fighting for? If not, why not?

It has been understood all along that the War Finance corporation was revived to help the farmers. Its latest loan seems to be one of $1,130,000 to the Portland Cattle Loan company. Is that a loan for the benefit of the farmers or for the benefit of a loan company?

PLAY A SQUARE GAME

THERE continues to be in Portland a claim that 80 per cent of the voters are non-taxpayers and that only about 20 per cent will bear Portland's proportion of the cost of the 1925 exposition.

The exposition management should ask for that line of argument to be dropped. First, the contention is not true. Second, it is an appeal to class prejudice.

The exposition is too worthy an enterprise to be urged on the misrepresentation that but 20 per cent of the population will have to pay for it. Everybody knows that every renter and every consumer will help pay for it because of the shifting of part of the taxes to him in rent he pays or goods he consumes.

Again, the exposition is too well grounded on reason for arguments to be made for it through appeals to class prejudice. This argument is that the have-nots should vote for it because the haves will be forced to pay the bill.

What if that kind of argument should take root in America? Advocacy of it is a polite form of urging confiscation of property. If you have not, runs the theory, then vote for whatever you want and make those who have taxable property pay for it.

This is going farther than the Nonpartisan league ever went, yet those who are making the class-prejudice argument shriek at the Non-partisan league.

The Journal thinks the exposition tax should be voted, but not on any untruthful representation that only a few will pay the bill.

And not through rotten appeals to class prejudice.

WHAT IS THE ANSWER?

INDEED it is time that the United States government investigate and investigate thoroughly the activities of American railroads in aiding foreign shipping companies to sweep the American merchant marine from the seas. Senator La Follette has called for an investigation. Senator Jones asks that the government enforce the Jones act. And the public wants to see a prosperous and healthy merchant marine on the oceans.

Senator Ransdell of Louisiana charges that the railroads have entered into contracts with foreign shipping concerns to secure freight for foreign shipping companies to the exclusion of others. Senator Jones makes the same charge. Senator Ransdell says free freight handling is provided the foreign lines. Senator Jones says the same thing. Both maintain that American railroads are providing free and exclusive use of piers and warehouses to foreign shipping interests and that they have promised to use their influence in securing exemption for foreign ships from local taxation and port dues.

The senators who make the charges are responsible men. Documents on file with the interstate commerce commission tend to substantiate their claims. The records of American railroads in the past certainly would not suggest that such a status is impossible.

Certainly the railroads are put in a unique and unseemly position if the charges are substantiated. On the one hand they are asking the support of the public to beat down the wages of railroad employes. They are asking and are apparently to receive financial support from the people through the government on flimsy claims. And on the other hand they are accused of being in league with foreign shipping interests in an effort to drive the people's ships from the seas and thereby force upon the people a loss of $4,000,000,000 spent in building vessels. And if they succeed how are the people whose aid they are asking and whose ships they are charged with fighting to fare in the matter of freight and passenger rates?

What does the government think of the situation?

A gain of 20,429 in the circulation of books by the Portland public library is officially reported. A "great demand for books on disarmament" is noted. With Oregon's federal tax increased from $1,000,000 a year to $28,000,000 a year to pay war bills and dreadnaught costs, it is high time for people to be reading and pondering.

LIVESTOCK LIVELIHOOD

TWENTY per cent of Chicago's 2,701,705 people, a number equal to about twice the population of Portland, depend for livelihood upon the livestock industry which centers in the Windy City.

In Denver, when business is dullest, the annual livestock exhibition makes its stimulating influence felt in every store and industry.

Naturally there is no lack of appreciation in either Denver or Chicago of the importance of the livestock industry.

Nor is there less appreciation in Kansas City and Omaha.

Visitors who come part way across the continent to attend the Pacific International Livestock exposition in Portland expect to find a corresponding sentiment here. As a matter of fact they do, except that more experience and information are necessary in order to give the sentiment entire unanimity.

The Pacific International Livestock exposition is not so old as the Chicago International Livestock exposition. But even in its youth the Northwest's show at Portland covers 10 acres, as compared with Chicago's three. Even now the dairy cattle exhibits surpass all others in the world in size and importance. Even now the beef cattle, poultry, sheep and swine exhibits take front rank among all livestock exhibitions.

All of this means that the Northwest is pressing forward to international leadership in livestock production. It means that we are catching up with and passing the Middle West and the Southwest in, at least, the quality of our dairy stock.

Translated into the terms of individual farms, it means agricultural success and prosperity. Farm failures do not occur where purebred livestock is produced.

Translated into the terms of cities, the Northwest's remarkable progress in livestock production means the feeding of urban communities by their hinterlands and the prosperity of the towns in proportion to the prosperity of the country.

The livestock exposition in North Portland startles the observer with its immense size, extent and variety. But it is no less startling in the magnitude of the resource which it represents.

Every one to his taste, is the old saw. The New York doctor who, with two assistants, tried to perform an operation on a 13-foot cobra after it had nearly killed three other men who attempted the job, may enjoy his work. But there are a lot of people who would rather clean the streets for a living, with an occasional hour in the sunshine on the banks of the old swimming hole.

TEXAS WONDERS

TEXAS is a state of wonders. Down there they grow fields and fields of cotton. The oil resources are extensive. Hospitality is in high gear, the summers are hot and negroes are there in abundance.

But of all the wonders of which Texas can boast none is more unusual than a certain Southern man.

Like other men, he is married. Like some other men, he has a mother-in-law. But, unlike most other men, he has a strong affection for the mother of his wife.

The mother-in-law recently arrived in New York from Denmark. At the pier anxiously awaiting her was the son-in-law. He had driven all the way from Texas to New York to greet his marital relative. He was sorry to learn that she was only to remain with his family for a year. He had hoped that she would remain in this country and at his house forever.

But there is a reason for the Texas wonder man and his strong affection for his mother-in-law. She sums it up thus: "I never butt into the affairs of my children."

Perhaps, after all, the real wonder is the mother-in-law.

There is a certain inconsistency about the spectacle of the Oregon Dairymen's league going to pieces while the livestock exposition in North Portland presents ocular proof that the finest dairy animals in the world are to be found in the Northwest.

THE DAIRYMEN'S FIGHTING CHANCE

THE troubles which the Oregon Dairymen's Cooperative league is experiencing today are the troubles which the cooperative marketing organizations of California experienced in their first stages years ago.

Had the California cooperators given up in the face of trouble and discouragement their later successes and profits would have been impossible.

But they did not quit, and the cooperative marketing organizations of California have become one of the marvels of the world.

The Oregon dairymen most need in meeting their crisis these things:

Courage.

Speedy rendering of court decisions in the litigation brought to test the validity of contracts between the league and its members.

Support by business men and bankers.

A repledging of loyalty by dairymen to their organization.

Broad, zealous leadership and efficient administration.

A pledge of renewed loyalty should be given not only by dairymen who are or who have been members of the league. It should be given by the dairymen who have stayed outside their cooperative marketing organization and who have reaped the benefits of organization without participating in it.

The day is not lost for the dairymen of Oregon.

Their form of cooperative organization is based upon the widest experience interpreted by the best minds. Their organization has the express sanction of federal and state law.

Public sentiment supports the dairymen in their attempt to secure a fair share of the value of their product.

If the dairymen through the directorate of the Dairymen's league decide to go forward they can capitalize impending failure and transform it into the quality of success won by California cooperators.

They can defeat the hostile agencies whose undermining influence is visible in the very proposals for the disruption of the league.

THE UNIVERSAL SEARCH

THE principal nations of the world feel economic depression.

Half of the merchant marine tonnage of the world is idle.

But with conditions thus, the consumption of oil is at the rate of 700,000,000 barrels a year.

What is more, government experts have estimated that in five years the consumption of oil will mount to 1,000,000,000 a year.

Where is the supply to come from?

The United States supplies 70 per cent of the universal demand. The official estimate is that it will be able to continue to do so for the next quarter century.

Mexico, producing at the present time about 23 per cent of the world's supply from an aggregate area of 1200 square miles, is looked to for increased production. Oil explorers are at work in South America, Mesopotamia and Asia.

The quest for fluid fuel from beneath the earth's crust has extended to the Arctic circle of the western hemisphere. Capital, enumerated not in thousands or hundreds of thousands but millions, is back of the search.

Why doesn't capital in similar strength see what can be done in the production of hydro-electric energy from streams that flow with volume and power far beyond comparison with the greatest oil wells?

Why isn't 21,000,000 horsepower of potential hydro-electric energy in the Columbia basin as worthy of development right here at home as to search for petroleum in the antipodes?

WHOSE IS THE VICTORY?

In the Railway Strike Matter the Editors of America Award the Palm Variously, but Public Opinion Has Many Votes as the Power That Dictated the End — Brotherhoods Credited With Substantial Victory in One Analysis, Though Foes Continue to Taunt — Call for a Stronger Law.

Daily Editorial Digest

(Consolidated Press Association)

Something flagged the plan for a railroad strike just as it was tearing along under a full head of steam, and it came to a dead stop with scarcely any grinding of its wheels. What operated the signal that read "Stop"? Did the men realize that "they had embarked on an impossible venture," as the Brooklyn Eagle (Ind. Dem.) says, and that "a public opinion overwhelmingly adverse to their policy doomed a strike to disastrous defeat?" Was the strike ordered remanded because, as the Butte Post (Rep.) thinks, "the simple truth is that the chiefs of the brotherhoods couldn't deliver the goods" and "their bluff was called," as the Portland Oregonian (Ind. Rep.) suggests? Or, can the other hand, was it because, as a number of papers believe, the men won all they wanted and there was no need to strike?

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"Public opinion really compelled the cancellation of the strike order," declares the Boston Herald (Ind. Rep.) and has, accordingly, "won a great moral victory," the Minneapolis Journal (Ind. Rep.) adds. The position that the recall order was due entirely to the pressure of public opinion is held by an impressive number of papers. But the question of where the victory lies is answered in various ways. The Columbia (S. C.) State (Dem.) believes that "for once the people are victorious in a battle royal for their rights and interests," and the Roanoke World News (Dem.) also finds that "the real winner is the public, the public which would have been the worse loser in case of a strike." The brotherhoods "have capitulated before a rising tide of public fury," the Peoria Transcript (Ind.) feels, a "fiasco" which the Wheeling Intelligencer (Rep.) says "has given organized labor a black eye from which it will be long recovering," a view entirely contrary to that held by the Lynchburg News (Dem.), which considers the fact "that the brotherhoods had the moral courage and nerve and patriotism to meet the terms of their obligations to the public and the public interests is to their high credit, and should be so proclaimed."

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While a number of papers feel with the Charleston News and Courier (Dem.) that "in calling off the strike the brotherhood leaders have had to accept the worst humiliation which has been visited upon organized labor in this country in many years," many editors view the outcome very differently. The Lansing (Mich.) State Journal (Ind.) thinks that "probably the brotherhoods have won what they went after," and this belief more positively stated is held by many. The issue was not, the Omaha World Herald (Ind.) insists, the wage reduction of July 1. "It was the fear that the railroads were determined upon destroying the unions, and that further reduction in wages would shortly be ordered, that led the labor chiefs to exercise their authority to call a strike." And as a settlement has been made "on the strength of the assurance of the labor board that it will give the railway workers a square deal," the Muskegon Chronicle (Ind.) concludes that "the real victors in the episode are the railway unions themselves." The position taken by the railway labor board "is clear gain for the unions," the Aberdeen (S. D.) World (Ind.) is sure, and the Minneapolis Tribune (Rep.) holds that "those who chose to do so may believe that the brotherhoods have suffered a defeat, but it is hardly possible to delude oneself into thinking that the railroads scored a victory." In fact, as the Richmond Times Dispatch (Dem.) sees it, the unions "stand triumphant on the greater issue of receiving from some authoritative source assurance that wage reductions are a thing of the past," and they "go their way rejoicing, reminding their followers that twice within five years they have forced their government to capitulate, and the railroads, through government intervention, to yield."

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However, a very substantial claim for the laurels of victory can be filed by the railway labor board, in the opinion of the majority of the press. "The triumph of a sound principle and a just policy was won," the Adrian (Mich.) Telegram (Ind.) feels, "when the authority of the railway labor board was vindicated," and "in the final analysis," the Buffalo Times (Dem.) thinks "the result is a triumph for arbitration." We are working toward a time, the Cincinnati Times Star (Rep.) says, "when a general railroad strike will be impossible, but if we are not to have strikes we must have governmental machinery which will provide for hearings and the settlement of disputes without industrial warfare." In its handling of the recent crisis the railway labor board has earned "a vast amount of credit," the Toledo Blade (Rep.) thinks, for "it has shown singular ability in getting itself listened to by men determined, stubborn and angry," and the Springfield Republican (Ind.) finds that it "gains in popular prestige." The great gain, in the opinion of the Boston Post (Ind. Dem.), is that "the labor board, backed by public opinion, has demonstrated that its decisions must be accepted as final," and "in the recognition of these principles of governmental authority and public interest," the Philadelphia Bulletin (Ind. Rep.) believes, "lies the real victory which has been won."

But while, as the New York Post (Ind.) puts it, "a sea wall thrown up against the inundation of industrial warfare has held in an emergency," it still remains imperative that it be "strengthened against the future." Is public opinion alone, the Chicago News (Ind.) asks, "without improved legal machinery for the prevention of transportation strikes, to be depended on under all conditions?" The railway labor board, the Topeka Capital (Rep.) points out, had no legal authority for the position it assumed, and "if it is to assume the function of the government in fixing wages and working conditions, its authority will have to be made clearer than it is now."

Curious Bits of Information

Gleaned From Curious Places

America is not the original home of the moving picture. This assumption, according to the Detroit News, is disproved by an apparatus of ancient Siamese civilization recently discovered. The apparatus consists of a number of ancient movie machines unearthed at the National museum in New York, where they had been hidden away in boxes since their presentation to this country by the king of Siam in 1875. The cinematic art as practiced hundreds of years ago in Siam was carried on as

follows: The proper number of figures, designed from leather by hand, were mounted on rods and projected on the screen by the hand of the operator. The screen was a white cloth hung between the audience and the light. The shadows were manipulated by the operator's pushing the manikins along in a trough. As action advanced through climax and anti-climax, the operator recited in a singsong voice five reel dramas of the loves and wrongs of the kings and queens represented.

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.]

SOME REMARKS ON TAXES

Writer Believes the Bonding Business Has Been Overdone.

Prineville, Oct. 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—Some of the Journal's editorials are certainly grand. Your editorials against taxation are good, but did not come soon enough. We have already encumbered ourselves by bonding for one thing and another, so that we shall not see reasonable taxation for the next 25 years. Much of it there is no call for. Good roads were needed but we have gone at it too rampageously and we are paying a high price for what little we are getting. The soldiers' bonus is another waste of money. I cannot see where they have anything coming to them, providing they were discharged in good health and were paid in full, also receiving the $60 bonus congress gave. Any soldier who had his health injured or was maimed so he is incapacitated is entitled to help and not just a mere pittance, but enough so that with what he can earn he can live in comfort and be able to lay up a little. The loan feature of this bill is good, but the cash feature is not. I heartily agree with E. A. Linscott on this loan question. It certainly would be a good thing if the state would make this loan to apply to all who wish to make homes for themselves. Why not get behind this question and put it over? There are many men with families who are paying rent that, if they could get money on long terms, could and would build homes for themselves and stop paying rent. I think this question has merit, and the man who stayed at home and ate substitutes without a murmur is just as entitled to the benefits of this law as those who volunteered or were drafted, for, with all the high wages that he got, he had to bow to the will of the grafter.

Why not give us all a pension and declare all days holidays and Sundays?

Square Dealing.

SPEAKS FOR TRUCK OWNERS

Charging That Load Limit Is a Hardship on Them; Also on Producers.

Portland, Nov. 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—I write relative to the dilemma of the truck owners who are handling livestock, because of your well known interest in the welfare of producers. The state of Oregon has launched forth upon a $100,000,000 hard surface road-building campaign. Millions have been spent and hundreds of miles of roadway have been built. Opponents call them scenic highways; the sponsors call them market roads. On the theory that they are market roads, voters have approved them. But there is a big question now as to whether they are market roads or highways. Five years ago receipts by wagon and truck at the stockyards were very small, but with the increase in mileage of paved roads receipts have increased beyond all dreams of the sponsors. Hogs, cattle and sheep come from beyond Hood River and The Dalles in increasing numbers and there is not a section in the whole Willamette valley that is not represented daily, or was until recently. Now we find them checked by state and county officials who say our pavements won't stand the traffic. A big fleet of trucks here at the stockyards which serves the country by going out for livestock from the farms and which renders a like service to numerous small killers by trucking purchases out, is practically tied up. Their trucks are equipped to carry eight cattle, but under the regulations the farmer who wants to take advantage of the market and the market road can't do it. Officials say the pavement won't stand the load. Perhaps it won't. And if it won't it's a good time to find out all about it right now. One thing is evident: the concrete pavement from the Interstate fill to the stockyards will stand any load on any truck that runs. What's the matter with the rest of them?

Freight rates are prohibitive and the trucks are just about to solve the problem. Is this regulation a discrimination against the farmer, and for the railroad? Or is it true that our pavement won't stand up? If it is discrimination we ask you on behalf of the farmer to help remove it. If the pavement won't stand up, we ask you on behalf of all of us to help turn on the light. The failure of the big trucks to carry maximum loads in to market is a severe blow to farmers in the first instance. And the failure to carry maximum loads out is a restriction of outlet that reacts on any patron of the Portland market. I have referred here to the fleet of trucks at the stockyards, but there are hundreds of trucks throughout the state that were bought and equipped to transport heavy loads of livestock and upon which the farmers of the state are dependent for a market. Three months of this regulation will break the truck men and seriously injure the farmers.

R. L. Clark,

The Message of the Unknown Soldier

By B. E. Chappell, Member Louis Leidle Post No. 116, Goldendale, Wash.

(Dedicated to the Unknown Soldier buried in Arlington Cemetery)

Back from the field of strife I come
Midst funeral dirge and muffled drum—
Back to the land I called my own—
But my lips are cold, they are cold as stone!

No one will know from whence I came;
No one will know my face or name;
Someone will shed hot tears and sigh
While draped in the Stars and Stripes I lie:

Somewhere my father, aged and gray,
Loving me in his silent way;
Somewhere a sister, a brother, too,
Are praying for me; and they may be you!

I loved, I was human, with flesh and blood
Swirled about in war's grim flood,
I fought and I tried to do my share,
For it was "Carry on"—over there.

Mothers will come with tear-dimmed eye
To the little plot wherein I lie
May kiss a picture—will one be of me,
Who fought for the life of democracy?

Perchance for my sins I may atone
While mothers, sitting by the stone,
Will breathe a prayer, for I may be
Their boy who died across the sea.

To the Unknown Dead

Harvey M. Watts in Philadelphia Public Ledger

[England in Westminster Abbey and France at the Arc de Triomphe commemorate Armistice day by reburying the remains of one of their unidentified dead in these famous national shrines.]

Where pomp of worship and of civic pride
  Have consecrated to the state these fanes,
  They lay in peace these lone and chill remains
That they, in common dust, with kings beside,
May tell their humble tale and nothing hide,
  As noble ceremony naught remains
  In way of golden tribute ere there wanes
Remembrance as to why they fought and died.
So let them rest beneath the swelling vault
  And take the honors others long have shared:
    Denied the casual accidents of name,
Free from the fact of fond desert or fault
  They live, the symbol of a youth that dared,
    Immortal in the world's unchecked acclaim!

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Wasn't it Kurds and whey we used to hear so much about in the happy days of long ago?

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Rail chiefs plan another heavy wage cut. Amputating the pay of the "chiefs" or of $3 men.

• • •

Whatever may be Dempsey's virtues, he'd never make a graceful dancing partner for a flapper.

• • •

Coney Island will walk on Oregon fir next season—and on Western money to a large extent, no doubt.

• • •

Armistice day, freighted with such sentiment as only the memories of those who lie in heroes' graves can sanctify.

• • •

A good way to insure the state of matrimony is to apply generous quantities of the golden advice of experience and rub it in thoroughly.

• • •

A flower show concurrent with our stock show surely is an exposition of varied blessings, for which the spirit of mortal may well be proud.

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In America candidates "run" for congress. In Great Britain they "stand" for parliament. In America it is the people that stand for congress.

• • •

Now if that Washington conference will only celebrate this day by making disarmament the token of Armistice day what a civilized world we shall have, at last

SIDELIGHTS

There is a shortage of wood in the valley. When one considers that one has to haul it all of five miles one is not surprised.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

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We hear there is a man employed at the courthouse who does nothing but fill ink wells. Who has the job of distributing chewing gum to the typists?—Roseburg News-Review.

• • •

We understand that there is a move on foot among the Amalgamated Holiday Advocates union to have Thanksgiving come every quarter instead of once a year.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

• • •

Idaho has also brought in a verdict of guilty in a murder case; it looks like people are becoming so annoyed over murders that there is sentiment in favor of punishing those who slay. It is all very brutal on the part of the law, of course.—Pendleton East Oregonian.

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What has happened to the unemployment conference called by President Harding? No one hears about it any more. It has apparently died, faded into thin mist and dissipated. Hailed with much publicity at its inception, the conference has silently vanished.—The Dalles Chronicle.

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The budget committees provided by the legislature have done one thing, if nothing more. They have attracted attention to budgets, and therein lie some staggering facts. Payrolls of every political unit have mounted skyhigh and increased numbers of employes in many instances have been noticeable. — La Grande Observer.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Nowhere in the country are the decisions of the judges of the Pacific International Livestock exposition being watched with greater interest than by the 125 students at the Intermountain institute at Weiser, Idaho, which entered 12 Holsteins in competition, according to A. H. Morgan, superintendent of the school, who is at the Multnomah. One of the conditions on which the pupils are accepted as students at this school is that part of their tuition must be paid by actual work, the boys working around the ranch and the girls doing cooking and other work, so that when it was decided to enter dairy cattle in the great exposition the boys, who had cared for these cattle as part of their tuition, became exceedingly eager to see if any of their entries would win a prize against so many competitors. The news that seven prizes have been awarded the herd will be a great stimulus to the students of that institution, Mr. Morgan says. The institute was principally endowed by Russell Sage, and through this endowment sons and daughter of farmers have been able to get an excellent practical education.

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Dr. W. H. Byrd, prominent physician and surgeon of Salem, is at the Multnomah for a short visit in Portland. Dr. Byrd is the father of Winifred Byrd, who appeared in concert at the Heilig Wednesday evening.

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Mr. and Mrs. Gus Moisan of Hood River are visiting friends in Portland and attending the exposition. Mr. Moisan was formerly in business at Salem, but has been located at Hood River several years.

• • •

C. P. Bishop, former senator and present pioneer merchant of Salem, is at the Portland, having come down to see where the wool comes from that goes into the sox and things he sells.

• • •

Mack Anderson of Reedsport is at the Portland, having come up to give the exposition the once over and to transact business.

J. Paupart, esquire, who dispenses the Oregon apples in London which he acquires through the industrious agency of Sam Rich of Portland, reports, by cable, that the juicy Newtowns and Spitzenbergs of Hood River seem to have hit the English palate right. Mr. Rich, who is spending what sleeping hours he has to spare during this apple harvest time at the Multnomah, has received a cable from J. Paupart to the effect that a large shipment of Oregon apples has arrived in London and has been sold for 50 cents a box above the current market, the Newtowns bringing $4.32 a box. Rich is waiting with a good deal of anticipation to hear from a shipload sent to London through the Panama canal, for if the consignment stands the long water voyage in good shape it will make a good deal of difference in future shipments, the freight by water being approximately $1 a box from the municipal terminal in Portland to the docks of London. Incidentally, a second shipload of approximately 70,000 boxes of apples collected from Oregon and Washington orchards will be shipped from terminal No. 4 next week, the entire refrigeration space of the vessel having been chartered for the shipment.

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Mr. and Mrs. James R. Linn of Salem are registered at the Imperial. When Jim is not doping out the political situation, buying hops and prunes or running the Pilot Butte ranch, up at Bend, he is the proprietor of the Marion hotel at Salem.

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Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Reedy of Tillamook are registered at the Oregon while attending the livestock exposition. Dr. Reedy is a veterinarian and much interested in the upbuilding of the livestock industry in his section.

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Alex Johnson, a well known livestock man of Fossil, is at the Imperial.

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Carey W. Foster of Prineville is at the Portland for a few days.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

[A soldier whose disabilities incurred in the Boer war incapacitated him for getting into the World war tells Mr. Lockley about his service in the one and his tribulations in connection with the other. Mr. Lockley appends to the resulting article a neat little piece of verse in praise of a well-known actress.]

"My father and the father of General Jan Christian Smuts, present premier of South Africa, were brothers, so Premier Smuts and I are cousins," said Captain John A. Smuts to me recently. "I was born at Capetown, January 26, 47 years ago. When I was 17 years old I went to Cambridge. After receiving my degree there I returned to South Africa and became a lieutenant in the Cape artillery. Two years after my return to South Africa the Boer war broke out. My cousin, Jan Christian Smuts, being a Boer, like myself, was soon in the thick of the fight. As you know, he was one of their ablest generals.

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"Having graduated at Cambridge, I had the English viewpoint that the isolation of the Dutch was a mistake. Believing that England was right, I fought with the British forces. I asked to be transferred from the Cape artillery to the South African light horse, where there would be opportunity for immediate action. We were sent to Natal, and, as you know, the battle of the Tugela occurred shortly thereafter. It was there that the son of Lord Roberts was killed. I will say this for my kinsmen, the Boers: they are wonderful shots, and courageous fighting men. The South African light horse, in which I had become a captain, was employed in scouting, a most honorable but somewhat dangerous duty. Many of my comrades were killed. I was wounded by a pompom shell. Later I received a Mauser bullet in my side. I served from October, 1899, to June, 1901, being in the battle of Spionkop and in many other engagements, as well as being in at the relief of Ladysmith. I received my promotion to captain in June, 1900. It so happened that I had come under the observation of Lord Kitchener, who gave me my promotion and transferred me to the railway staff. I was a railway staff officer on the lines of communication east of Dalmanutha. After the war I was appointed resident magistrate of Brandvell, a district lying south of German Southwest Africa. I served as resident magistrate there 10 years. My duties ranged all the way from settling disputes between the natives to acting as judge and administering the affairs of the district.

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"I decided to go into farming, and so I took up 4000 morgen of land and began raising sheep and wheat. Four thousand morgen is about 8000 acres, as you measure it here in America. After some years of ranching I sold out and went to England, where I was married, June 20, 1914. While at sea on our way to South Africa we received word of the declarations of hostilities in the World war. We went at once to German Southwest Africa, where I tried to enlist. The medical officer turned me down because of the severed ligaments in my foot which made me limp slightly. After making numerous attempts to enlist, and being turned down, I went to Ceylon and thence to India. After looking about a bit, I secured a place as manager of a rubber plantation at Singapore. This plantation was owned by the Sultan of Jahore.

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"After putting in a year or two there at a most satisfactory salary I ran across my old comrade-in-arms, Dudley Rideout. He had become a general. We had served together in the Boer war as captains. I told him how anxious I was to get into the service. He had pull enough to get a doctor to pass me as physically fit for service. My wife arranged to serve as a Red Cross nurse, while I was to be a captain in the British forces. Unfortunately, before I could secure my commission I had to take another examination, and was again turned down. I heard that the Canadian examination was less strict, so I came over to America, and at Spokane ran across a British recruiting officer who tried his best to get me into the service, but again I was turned down. Then I turned to America, hoping that there would be some place for me in her service, but my injured foot barred me from every branch of the service. I went to Los Angeles, where I bought a small ranch and raised potatoes and rabbits.

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"My wife and I expect to go back to Singapore. When once the East gets hold of you its call is almost irresistible. Yes, my wife, too, likes the East. She is here—she can speak for herself. She has lived in Portland at various times, having spent several years here. You probably know her best as May Yohe, former wife of Sir Francis Hope."

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Every overseas man who heard Elsie Janis "over there" will feel his pulses thrill when he reads Harold Speakman's poem, "To a Steam Launch in China":

Lost in a world of ancient things,
  Of high-walled cities, temples vast,
Where time with hobbled feet and wings
  Comes creeping slowly from the past,
I saw, beside a bamboo dock,
  A small launch lying, trim and white,
And then its name—dynamic shock—
  The Elsie Janis, sprang in sight!

The Chinese landscape fled away
  And in its place was France—and then
A car, a tired girl in gray,
  A thousand happy, mud-stained men
Crying "There's Elsie—good ole scout;
  Three cheers! . . ." The vision flickered out
And slowly I became aware
  Of yellow men with raven hair,
Staring from bridge and wall and moat
  To see a foreigner salute a boat.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says

Down on the stretch 'tween Uvalde, Texas, and Stewart's ranch there was a patch of road, 'fore Chester A. Arthur fell into the president's cheer, that run acrost a big flat, and ever winter teams mired down in there—especially if they got offen the road seekin' a better way —until they couldn't git the wagons out. The only thing they could think to do was to leave 'em there till the road dried up and then go dig 'em out. Old Man Ike Dever had a ranch nearby and uster buy them wagons at bargain prices and dig 'em out later. He was dead sure there wasn't nuthin' else to it but abide by the ways of Providence. However, a crazy galoot from a Northern college come down there and got the county board to dig some rock outer a hill and spread it onto the road plum acrost that flat, and busted Old Man Dever's game all to flinders.

THE BEST MINDS

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger

Nothing but simple truth matters to the true scholar. Prejudice, preconceptions, self-interest, do not weigh in the scientific mind. If a thing is, it is, and it must be reckoned with. Of life, war, economics, politics, government, medicine, diplomacy, religion, social opportunities and human relationships generally, the scholars are saying today what the rest of the world will believe and live by in generations to come.

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON

J. A. Thompson, a rancher of Midland, Klamath county, had a leg, ankle and three ribs broken last Thursday when his team became frightened and ran away.

Gibson G. Hickey, veteran of the World war, committed suicide near Cedar Mills Sunday by shooting himself through the heart. His wife had deserted him and he was despondent.

Because he shipped more hay last year than any other shipper in the state, M. G. Reed of Albany has been appointed vice-president of the National Hay Press association from Oregon.

Coos county has obtained par and a premium of $945 for $150,000 worth of good road bonds voted last June to match the state highway money on the Bandon-Camas valley road.

North Bend will have a special city election November 28 to decide whether to raise $6000 more for general city purposes next year, as called for by the budget recently made out.

City Recorder Ross Farnham has cost the city of Bend just $1 in the 10 months he has been in office, salary and expenses of the office being $1775 and fees and fines reaching a total of $1774.

When a cylinder head from an engine at the Sears planing mill in Albany blew off, Charles Moore was hurled 10 feet through a door, sustaining a fractured arm, shattered leg and other serious injuries.

Permission has been granted the Valley & Siletz Railroad company by the interstate commerce commission to issue $70,000 in capital stock against its lines in Oregon for the purpose of paying off funded debts.

The Oregon Growers' Cooperative association has already exported more than 12,000 boxes of apples and it is expected that the total export from the Willamette and Umpqua valleys will pass the 12,000 mark.

J. H. McLelland, a Bend watchmaker and member of the American Legion, has just received a letter signed by King George of England, enclosing a silver Victory medal awarded McLelland for services in the World war.

The Pacific Livestock company has paid to the state $53,000 in full settlement of a suit brought by the attorney general to recover certain lands alleged to have been acquired by the livestock corporation through fraud.

WASHINGTON

The state has purchased $46,000 worth of Wilbur school bonds at par, with 6 per cent interest.

Through alleged laxness on the part of city officials, no municipal tax can be levied at Springdale for 1922. The budget should have been prepared in September, but was allowed to go by default.

Yakima, Sunnyside and other towns along the route of the Yellowstone trail are opposing efforts to change the route to the Columbia river and Portland, or to establish a branch route in that direction.

Charged with inefficiency, Henry Drum, former warden of the Walla Walla penitentiary and since April 1 superintendent of the state game farm, will be dismissed from that position December 1.

Oil seepage, heavier than has ever flowed from the well, caused the drillers at the Attalia operations last Friday to cease drilling and to begin setting the casing to dry the hole and give the oil a chance to flow.

William, 9-year-old son of Fred Knaust, car repairer at the Great Northern shops at Hillyard, is dead as the result of a broken skull received when he was struck by a car driven by J. F. Monahan.

Mrs. Minnie E. Brown, aged 53, was attacked by a thug at Spokane early Sunday morning and knocked down by a blow on the jaw. He snatched her handbag and escaped, securing a lone nickel as his booty.

Rather than submit to arrest, J. G. Shelton, 60, committed suicide near Colville by shooting himself with a rifle. He was a homesteader and his body was found near a still where he had been making moonshine whiskey.

Joseph M. Campbell, aged 75, a pioneer of the Northwest, was found dead last Sunday night at his home in Chewelah. Campbell mined at Silver City, Idaho, in the early days and staked a water right claim on Spokane falls in 1870.

Andrew Simous and his wife and J. Alex, a Greek, were arrested at Vancouver when Sheriff Thompson confiscated a copper still, a large amount of paraphernalia and five 52-gallon barrels of mash ready for distilling.

IDAHO

A battery of 60 artillerymen was mustered in at Payette last Thursday night and officially recognized by the federal government.

Rev. H. E. Carter, 75, one of the first Nazarene preachers to come to Idaho, died Monday at the home of his daughter in Caldwell.

Pocatello is to expand as a city at the expense of the United States forest service, the surveyor general being engaged in platting a half section of government land.

The Sumpter Valley smelter having been completed, miners in the Boise basin will save from $10 to $12 a ton by shipping their ores to Sumpter instead of to Salt Lake as formerly.

The two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sturm, living near Melba, strayed from home and was found lying in a ditch filled with water. She was unconscious when rescued, but will recover.

As the result of action taken at the last meeting of the city council the city of Boise will ask all banks in which funds of the municipality are deposited to furnish surety bonds instead of personal bonds.

With the exception of wheat exhibits, Idaho grain and seed will compete against entries from the whole of the United States and Canada at the international grain and hay show to be held at Chicago, November 26 to December 3.

What I Like Best In The Journal

J. R. MATTHEWS, 4047 East Stark street—Its alertness in securing news. For instance, it was announced that a $1,000,000 new produce market was to be built between East Oak and Alder streets on East Third. The next day The Journal showed a complete diagram of the market, the only paper that had it. I like Fred Lockley's articles, the market page and The Journal's loyalty to the common people.

MARTHIA LAMBAIN, 509 Hoyt street—The advertisements.

W. O'NEIL, 415 Halsey street — The editorials. I spend my happiest hour of the day scanning the columns of The Journal.

REX PRATT, Astoria—I read first the headlines on the front page, then "Jerry on the Job," then, seriously, the editorial page.

H. A. SCHMIDTKE, 588 East Davis street—Its dependability. Its fairness in all dealings with the public. I esteem all Journal features. We have a fine carrier.

What do you like best in The Journal? Be sure to include name and address when you write.