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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That great mystery of time, were there no other; the illimitable, silent, never-resting thing called time, rolling, rushing on, swift, silent, like an all-embracing ocean-tide, on which we and all the universe swim like exhalations, like apparitions which are, and then are not; this is forever very literally a miracle; a thing to strike us dumb, for we have no word to speak about it.—Carlyle.

BUT, WHO SAVES?

IT HAS been announced from Washington that there will be a saving of $7 apiece to every man, woman and child in the country in taxes this year through the operation of the new revenue bill. In one sense, the statement is correct. Practically, it is not.

There will be $700,000,000 less taxes to pay. But the public will not share equally in the reduction. There is no excess profits tax. The repeal of that tax will save the millionaire owners of corporations far more than $7. And it will automatically place a heavier burden on the people who consume the products of the corporations. The big concerns could not shift the excess profits taxes. They can shift a straight corporation tax which has replaced the excess profits tax.

Nor will the saving to those with tremendous incomes be limited to $7. The surtaxes were reduced 16 per cent. That means a tremendous saving to those people whose incomes are above $100,000 a year. They save more than $7 and therefore smaller taxpayers save less.

That is the great failure of the revenue bill. Those who can afford to pay taxes were permitted large reductions. The man of average means will obtain little relief. Such taxation is faulty taxation, based on the wrong principle and applied in the wrong place.

One preacher has found how to reverse the complaint that pleasure in automobiling deters church attendance. Leading with a many-seated truck and followed by a fleet of enlisted passenger cars he goes out Sunday mornings and loads on children for Sunday school classes. The parents follow for church services as a matter of course. He calls it beating the devil with gasoline.

WHEN FEUDS THRIVE

SATURDAY night's annual dinner of the Jackson club seemed to be a very earnest effort to heal over differences that have existed among Portland Democrats.

It is usual for political parties that are in an overwhelming majority in a state to divide up into factions. But when a party is so much in the minority that it has little prospect of usufruct to fight over feudism in its ranks is unusual.

It is a misfortune for the state, for Portland Democrats to be forever in a debate. It is demoralizing and discouraging to members of the party in outside counties. Opposition newspapers take advantage of it and feed the feuds. They also spread, if not exaggerate, the facts with the inevitable consequence of weakening the local as well as the upstate party organization.

The effect is to enormously strengthen the hand of the opposition party, and it is a very bad thing for one political party to at all times have undisputed control of state affairs. Any organization, political or otherwise, that long holds undisputed sway becomes autocratic, arbitrary and dictatorial. Its worst elements rise to the surface, and its best men, because lulled to sleep while the politicians are forever awake and on the job, exercise little influence in the direction of affairs.

Overwhelming party control in the legislature is largely responsible for the ill fame of that body in this state. It is almost completely responsible for the inequitable distribution of the tax burdens. When efforts have been made, and many have been made, to more equitably distribute those burdens, gang rule carried on in the name of party and representing special interests in Portland has universally killed the desired legislation.

So long as government is by political parties, it is important that there be a strong, compact and aggressive minority party. That kind of minority presents a respectable opposition, compels the majority to follow more decent lines of conduct and is of great service to the state. Nothing could do more to check the rising tide of taxes in Oregon and to put an end to the follies in the legislature than such a revivification of the opposition as would give the Republican organization a vacation in which it could enjoy a much needed rest from ruthless and undisputed direction of public affairs.

It is a work that, if there seemed reasonable chance of success, would be joined in by thousands upon thousands of Republicans who have become weary of a constantly mounting tax levy and have tired of folly after folly in the Oregon legislature.

When you stand on one of the Portland bridges and see the tide of humanity flooding into the business district of a morning, or see it ebbing back to the residential districts in the evening, you wonder where all the automobiles go and where all the people work. New York is considering now a plan for parking automobiles in underground tunnels built for the purpose. Thirty thousand of them, it is claimed, could be parked under Central park.

DOPED YOUTH

THE seizure in Portland Saturday night of narcotics valued at $53,000 at the retail price, gives a glimpse at the extent of the illicit dope traffic in this city.

It follows a seizure of $110,000 worth a few weeks ago.

How many thousands worth of the terrible stuff has gone undiscovered to the hapless victims?

How many doped youth and doped maturity have been dragged down to a living death by the unscrupulous vendors?

What more important local issue is there in Portland than to find a way to put an end to the destructive traffic?

A federal narcotics inspector says:

> I have heard boys say that their tongues and lips have been numbed by the ether in contraband liquor, and when I hear this I am convinced that these boys have had their first taste of cocaine. "Peddlers" often use this means of developing business, and another common practice followed by them is to give drugs away until the users are confirmed addicts. Then they demand money. I would advise fathers and mothers to watch the company their sons and daughters keep at public dance halls and if they suspect a habit is forming, that they notify the proper officers.

There are scattered throughout the country drug peddlers and narcotic vendors, according to this statement, who are "business builders." They seek the young and incautious who yield to the lure of doubtful company. They start a habit that becomes a disease and that prompts its victim to hideous crime in order to get the wherewithal to satisfy its torturing demands.

But the federal inspector very casually makes the opportunity of father and mother vividly apparent. If they know where their children are, if they know what their children are doing and if they see that their children keep good company, the schemes of drug peddlers go for nothing, no matter how skilful or how well entrenched the latter may be.

But one of the reasons why sneaking dope peddlers realize such huge profits from their poisonous trade is because many modern parents only half meet their responsibilities.

Since the bottom fell out of copper prices, copper producers are preparing to open a new market by manufacturing copper shingles. Then, if the price reaches again any such altitudes as during the war, the possessor of a copper roof may find some stormy night that a burglar has let the rain in on him.

A NATIONAL PROBLEM

NATURE grew our first forest crop. Man must produce the second. We had 800,000,000 acres of forest land in the United States to begin with. We have 137,000,000 acres today.

Evidently America has in no large or serious way tackled the problem of a second timber crop. On the other hand, much of the timber cutting was done wastefully and still is. There was no thought of a second crop in Minnesota and Wisconsin and broad areas of denuded land are today abandoned. A period of 10 years only is allotted to the survival of Southern pine. The prospect is spoken of gratefully by Northwest loggers, who hope from elimination of serious Southern competition to be able to sell our local forest products at greater profit. But what is to come after the 75 or 80 years allotted to the survival of Northwest forests?

The denuding of forest lands creates a second but little less difficult problem. As timber production decreases, stream erosion increases. Devastating floods become more common. Timber waste is matched doubly by flood waste.

What is to be done about it? Forestry experts say the problem, understood, can be simply solved. They find that the ordinary forest area does not need to be replanted artificially. If logged properly and burned over promptly, billions of

seed left in the ground, germinate and cover logged off areas thickly with second growth. If the burning occurs after the second growth has sprouted, the life in the soil is destroyed. Only a barren expanse is left.

But Secretary of Agriculture Wallace in his annual report — which doubtless is the product of minds continuously employed in the service and not affected by changes of administration—says the forestry problem is an agricultural problem. He finds that the products of woodlots rank as one of the three or four principal crops of the country. Besides making forest reproduction a national policy, he would have the growing of trees assumed as local enterprise. He is doubtless thinking along the right line.

When the war broke out, the carefully tended forests of France met a world emergency. But the British were rudely awakened to the fact that half of their timber went as pit props for mines and the remainder was far short of domestic needs. Forest reproduction doesn't belong to the United States alone.

MAKE FRANCE PAY, IF—

THERE is sound reason in the proposal of Representative Reavis, Republican, of Nebraska, that the United States demand payment of French debts to the United States in the event that France insists on arming to the teeth.

Indeed, France is in some danger of attack. Indeed, the United States refused to enter the League of Nations, which would protect France, and refused to ratify the Anglo-French-American alliance. But in spite of that, France has demanded far more armaments than she apparently needs for purely defensive purposes. And, owing the United States as she does, refusing to come within reasonable limits on armaments as she does, why should the money owed to this country be squandered in an armament spree? Why should this nation extend credit to France to build huge armies and a tremendous fleet of submarines? Why should we finance French militarism?

There is no question that France needs some protection. There is no question that she must have reasonable military safeguards against invasion since the United States senate has blocked the other safeguards that were to be extended to France.

But, in spite of it all, there is hardly a reason why America should finance French armies and navies unless it is hoped in that way to extend the aid that America refused to otherwise give.

A Nebraska woman hung an American flag on a rope which she stretched across a road to prevent the ingress of automobiles carrying strikebreakers. One of the machines broke through the rope and dragged the flag in the mud, but the local district attorney is preparing to prosecute the woman for desecration of the nation's colors.

DUDE FARMS

A DUDE RANCH, says a railroad folder, is a place where a tenderfoot just out of the city may fill his lungs with ozone, watch cowboys swing their lariats, and go hunting in season. It is a place where he learns that eating is not a habit, but a necessity, and that sleep sometimes comes a-wooing.

And a dude farm, to pass the thought along, is a place in the Willamette valley, or perhaps in Southern Oregon, Central Oregon or on the coast, where a tired man or woman from the East, or both, and the children with them, ought to be able to find rest, recreation and an environment that sates their love of beauty.

The old man who did not wax as enthusiastic over the grandeur of the snow peak as his visitors, explained his indifference by saying, "I live here." But there are thousands of Easterners, thousands of people from the monotonous plains of the Middle West, who would think it a marvelous experience to receive Mount Hood's good morning at the dawn. They would count our summer days of gold and blue among the splendid experiences of a lifetime and they would thrill to the zest of mountain rides over winding trails.

There are thousands of people in the East and on the monotonous prairies of the Middle West who are dreaming of the beauty of the Far West. They ought to receive such invitation to come that they cannot resist it, and such preparation for their coming that they will never want to leave.

WHAT COULD?

A LINN COUNTY farmer bought 21 tons of millrun at Weiser, Idaho, and shipped to Gray, a few miles south of Albany. The freight on the shipment was more than the original cost of the feed.

Here are the figures: The freight bill was $266.37. The feed cost at Weiser $203.53. The freight bill was $12.62 a ton. The cost of the feed was $9.64.

The Idaho farmer grew the grain. He had his investment in the farm, his implements and machinery; perhaps interest to pay on a mortgage. He provided the seed, prepared the ground, did the planting, harvesting and transportation to the mill.

The miller had his investment, his overhead and, of course, took a profit.

And all the work and outlay and investment of the Idaho farmer, and all the work and outlay and investment of the Weiser miller created a combined value of $203.53. The railroad added to that value for transporting the carload of millrun to Gray $266.37, making the total cost to the Linn county farmer $469.90. What could be more absurd?

THE COUNCIL AT CANNES

Great Expectations Are Entertained of This Important Meeting by Editors in America, Many of Whom See It Dwarfing the Arms Conference Both in Scope and in Its Substantial Immediate Results—America's Part in It Gravely Considered.

Daily Editorial Digest

(Consolidated Press Association)

In a preliminary discussion of the meeting of the supreme council of the allies with the purpose of formulating some measures for European reconstruction, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat (Rep.) makes this observation: "Cannes is a long way from St. Louis. But the meeting there concerns St. Louis, concerns the whole United States, more intimately and seriously, perhaps, than anything now taking place within our borders, not even excepting the conference at Washington." "The most significant fact is that they have decided to go ahead without us," is the opinion of the Newark News (Ind.), which adds that "the prospect of such a conference overshadows the meeting at Washington with its narrowly defined agenda and its evasion of the really pressing problems of the world. What does the scrapping of a few old battleships amount to in comparison with a project to deal with the idleness and misery and social disintegration of the world?" Despite the fact that, as the Canton News (Dem.) points out, "President Harding in his message to congress made it plain that the nations of Europe must look to themselves for means of rehabilitation, although he expressed at the same time the cordial sympathy of the United States in their efforts at betterment," the Buffalo News (Rep.) believes "it may be that our leadership will be solicited for the settlement of the questions that will be considered at Cannes." Colonel Harvey, still in his position of "unofficial observer," will be present, but the Brooklyn Eagle (Ind. Dem.) predicts that "his unofficial observations will be uttered more frequently and with more authority," although the Boston Transcript (Ind. Rep.) believes that "in a conference limited to a discussion of Europe's economic problems" the role of "spectator" is sufficient.

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On the other hand, the Albany Knickerbocker Press (Rep.) upholds the view of a "small but influential minority of Americans who have had world experience or possess world insight" which is convinced "that the economic and financial interests of the United States are directly linked with those of Europe," and the Brooklyn Eagle (Ind. Dem.) further maintains that "it is time to drop the pretense of non-participation in European affairs," since, to quote the Sioux City Journal (Rep.), "the millions of unemployed in this country are without work because American industry is unable to export its surplus." If this country "seriously considers betterment of world conditions," notes the Wilmington (N. C.) Star (Dem.), "there must be more sentiment for a generous exchange of commerce between all countries," though the Pittsburg Dispatch (Ind.) believes the "questions that demand vigorous cooperation by European states cannot be cured by action in America, but must be well on the way toward solution before the United States can be of service." If the conference at Cannes "should be turned into an effort to draw the United States into Europe's affairs before the reparations question is settled and before the reduction of land armaments is a settled policy," the Washington Post (Ind.) will pronounce that conference "a failure." The president's decision to withhold aid from Europe until Europe itself has taken an initiative in self-help "is not a bad one," thinks the Columbia (S. C.) Record (Dem)., but aid in the adjustment of nations which are willing to try to help themselves should help the world back to normalcy. We must resume trade relations with the industrious and honest nations of the earth or recede greatly from a leading position ourselves."

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The inclusion of Germany and Russia in a later conference is regarded by the Birmingham News (Dem.) as a wise move. "Nowadays," it says, "it doesn't take a blooming radical to suggest that it might be worth while to leave off hate of Germany and contempt for Nikolai Lenine long enough to talk business with them and see what can be done along the lines of international betterment." "Very plainly something must be done to relieve Germany, Austria, Hungary, Roumania, Poland, Czecho-Slovakia and Russia of the smothering load of currency under which they are struggling," says the Muncie Star (Ind. Rep.), since "when the paper currency represents more than the total value of everything in a country, there is no chance of its even approximating par." The Lexington Leader (Rep.) thinks "it is a happy augury that Great Britain and France, at least, have agreed that the effort must be made, and made quickly" to "rehabilitate Russia and Central Europe," even though, as the Washington Post (Ind.) admits, the conference will have before it "an agenda which for difficulty will make the Washington conference agenda seem puny by comparison," embracing nothing less than "the reconstruction of Russia, the adjustment of the reparations question, the refunding of war debts, the settlement of the embroglio in Asia Minor and the Albanian problem, the calling of an economic conference and a dozen other matters of pith and moment."

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The Springfield Republican (Ind.), pointing out that "hitherto conferences have been on a war basis," feels that "for well-balanced discussion a broader basis is needed. While the economic problems of the day arise from the late war, they involve all countries in some degree" and the "economic problems of Europe are not likely to be settled in a constructive way until the nations con-

Curious Bits of Information

Gleaned From Curious Places

The first permanent Atlantic cable was laid in 1866, connecting Ireland with Newfoundland. An earlier cable between these points was lost in construction, but later was recovered and completed. In 1868 a cable was laid from France to Duxbury, Mass., and in 1873 the fourth Atlantic cable connected Ireland and Trinity bay, Newfoundland. Several cables have been subsequently laid and are still maintained. Professor Morse, inventor of telegraphy, may be considered the inventor of the cable, although he had little to do with its mechanical construction. To Cyrus W. Field goes much of the credit, for its accomplishment was largely due to his foresight and energy.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says

Abe Toddleman discounts this here talk about sauerkraut havin' a kick in it, about 99 per cent. He et 11 pounds of it last week in two days and it didn't have no effect on him no way whatsoever, so he told us at the Corners department store. Abe has been a-huntin' fer a substitute fer bootleg at $5 a pint fer some time, and sauerkraut was prescribed. Most likely Abe'll have to go back on the list of subscribers to the weekly issue of the bootlegger gent that comes around here when he ain't busy a-restin' in jail at the top of the courthouse down to Portland.

Letters From the People

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

THE HOUSE ACROSS THE WAY

A Story Which, the Writer Tells The Journal, Is a True Story.

Portland, Jan. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—The house across the way is small and it stands vacant a great many more days than it is occupied. It is not a cheerful looking house, nor modern, but just house—something to shield one from the elements.

The last tenant was a woman with three children, not really small children, but all of school age. The house echoed to their merriment, especially those hours after school when they were all at home. In one of their scrambles a front window was broken and in a little while an old quilt was stuffed into the hole. The woman, the mother, we never saw. We did not call. We paid no attention other than idle curiosity. Then one day we saw her take a street car—early, so early that we had hardly got the sleep out of our eyes. So the mother worked in the city—cooked in a restaurant, we afterward found out. And so, when we chanced to be up so soon, we watched her take this early car, always before the dimmest light of day, but we could see her by the arc light.

This went on for days and weeks. We had a good excuse now for not calling—the woman was never at home. The days grew shorter and colder, and just at the turn when they were shortest and coldest, one of the little girls came over and said her mother was sick.

We went over then, and we could see she was a very sick woman. An aunt was sent for, and the doctor. The doctor arrived in his big black automobile. It did not take him long to diagnose the case. The little woman lay with her face to the wall, still as death. The doctor departed in his fine automobile, and a neighbor woman came in and mentioned a hospital—the county hospital. Other automobiles came and went, all busy, all official. So many had never stopped at the house across the way before.

Then, about noon, came another, a different automobile, pure and white as the snow that covered the pavement. Two attendants carried the little woman tenderly on a stretcher and placed her within, and they drove silently away. She died that night, having given up the battle against heavy odds.

Then other automobiles stopped at the house across the way, and a team. The van of the furniture company dallied there awhile, till they had selected what furniture was theirs from the scant supply. The man with the team and wagon took a trunk and some packed boxes. He came again later, taking unpacked boxes, fruit jars and various other articles, the last scattered possessions of the little woman. The family cat went in and out of the broken window, escaping from the freezing cold of the outside to no less a chill on the inside. The happy children were there no more, and it followed pedestrians inquiringly, not knowing what this was all about.

Then another automobile drove up in a day or two. A man jumped out, ran up the steps and measured the broken window. He was off in a minute and back again with a new pane, and in a jiffy the window was mended. The cat no longer went through it to the doubtful comfort on the inside, but stole under the house or followed pedestrians more questioningly than ever.

Then the owner came—in an automobile also. He swept the house clean, picked up scattered things here and there and then departed.

A new "For Rent" sign adorns the front window and the house is all tiptop for another fling at—comedy or tragedy. J. A. H.

REPLIES TO A CREDIT CRITIC

Asserting That Condemnation of Fiat Money Is Ill Founded.

Imbler, Jan. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—Will Payne in the Saturday Evening Post of December 24 says we discover in our midst a movement to have the government turn out fiat money in a refined, modern form of bank credit. His first right-hander is to assert that anybody who had any sense ought to know better. Mr. Payne should judge not lest he be judged. His great argument is to cite Russia, a country that has killed its monarch and is in a state of revolution, its people fighting and killing one another and having no stability of government. A man who will compare this great republic to Russia makes me feel almost like challenging his patriotism. Look at Germany—knocked out and crippled, doing business on fiat paper money. Her factories are humming. Her laboring people are not out of jobs, as they are in this country. Her furnaces are lighted and she is making agricultural implements out of her junked cannon and swords. Her goods are selling in all parts of the world. Her toys were selling this Christmas in La Grande and Portland for about half what ours were. This greenback money has been thoroughly tested in this country. When the Civil war broke out we had neither money nor guns to fight with. With paper legal tender they financed the war. I suppose Lincoln and congress didn't have any sense. We not only fought this war but had the best times this country had ever seen. Those good times would have stayed with us but the money power got into the saddle, as it is now. They went to taking in this greenback money and burning it and putting the ashes into interest bearing bonds. The greenback party grew so fast they got scared and congress passed a law saying the further destruction of the greenbacks shall be stopped, and $346,000,000 was saved from the fire, and they are still doing business at the old stand, the best money we ever had, and these greenbacks and our gold certificates are the only real legal tender money we have.

Payne asks: Shall we give the farmers credit through the federal reserve banks? He answers most emphatically no. Now is there a man of good sense, as Payne says, that can deny that something must be done? Concentrated wealth is not going to be taxed to pay our war debt. Their money is fast going into interest-bearing bonds and other securities to evade taxation. See how interest on the bonds has gone up since they have got them out of the hands of the common people. We, our children and our children's children will be taxed into bondage.

Now for the remedy. We issued $50 per capita during the Civil war. Let us be reserved and keep on the safe side and issue $40 per capita, pay off these interest-bearing bonds, stop this taxing us to death and put honest, full legal tender money into the federal reserve banks to give the farmer credit. My nearest neighbor, a hard working farmer, whose wife worked right along with him in the field, went broke. They could not save the old farm. Horses and machinery brought nearly nothing under the sheriff's hammer. It made the tears come into his neighbors' eyes. Two more of our neighbors have just gone broke, and they are going broke all over this broad land by tens of thousands. The bond is a piece of paper on the back of which is written the law that makes it good. The greenback dollar is a piece of paper on the back of which is written the law of legal tender. This greenback dollar is good as long as our government is good, and that is as long as the bond is good. A. F. Wilson.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Hot stuff, we'll say, when Pepper can be sent to the senate.

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For proof that spring is near glance at the baseball enthusiasm on the sporting pages.

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If the Russ and Finns fight there may be a lot of rushin' fins in the slough of despond.

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If there were more housewives in congress it might be possible to "can" all the Newberrys, if you get the idea.

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If the wool situation improves what effect will it have, we wonder, on the stuff our hand-me-down clothes are made of?

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Some people are trying to put the liberty of the press where some others would like to put the freedom of the seas.

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It is a strange coincidence that standardization of textbooks for our schools will reflect itself in the bank books of parents.

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Although it was a nice thing to do, we can't get a bit of joy out of reading the Japanese newspaper devoted to Oregon's resources.

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Hogs and steers ruling higher, says the esteemed market editor. At any rate they have quite a command over the pocketbook of the wage earner.

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Now that a Philadelphia lawyer has been selected to fill Boies Penrose's place in the senate it should be an easy matter to unravel the various tangles.

SIDELIGHTS

It is only about once in the lifetime of the "oldest resident" that Hood River can show a whole unbroken month of sleigh riding. For that is what we have had this year to date.—Hood River News.

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No doubt when a Russian in Evashelkvitch reads the papers telling of the flood in the Stillaquamish river in Washington, he wonders how the natives pronounce it, and survive.—Medford Mail Tribune.

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The public is beginning to wonder what the condition of the paved roads of Oregon, upon the building of which so many millions have been expended, will be 10 years hence.—Woodburn Independent.

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In buying garden seeds it is best, we believe, to give preference to those grown in Oregon. Our summer weather is so markedly different from that of most sections of the country that it counts to have acclimated seed.—Coquille Valley Sentinel.

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As matters stand, it is no wonder the farmers are organizing for cooperative selling and legislative influence, however much other economic classes may deprecate such action. The only wonder is that they did not organize long ago.—Albany Democrat.

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In all probability Eugene is building as many homes now as at any time in its history, and the demand is still far ahead of the supply. The next decade is going to witness a growth in population and industry far ahead of anything known in the past.—Eugene Register.

. MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

Included among the out-of-town guests at the Imperial are J. A. Stankovich of Bandon, Guy Butler of Albany, I. Chandler of Richland, Ray Farmer of Salem, Judge T. A. McBride of Salem, Idris Boyd of Albany, Arthur B. Gray of Anchorage, Alaska; W. F. Wall of Jefferson, C. W. Barrick of Tillamook and L. C. and R. R. Thompson of Carlton.

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Mrs. W. P. Lord and her daughter Elizabeth of Salem are guests at the Seward. Mrs. Lord is an authority on the growth of flax and the manufacture of linen. When her husband was governor of Oregon she started the campaign for Oregon-grown flax and has worked early and late ever since toward making the industry a success.

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Azalea Byars from Goldendale is greeting old-time Salem and Portland friends.

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Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Fry of Salem are at the Seward. Mr. Fry is a pioneer druggist of the Capital City.

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R. P. Boise, well known resident of the Capital City, is registered at the Hotel Benson.

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Mrs. C. G. Doney, wife of Dr. Doney, president of Willamette university, is domiciled at the Seward.

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Mrs. L. W. Pettman of Eugene is at the Seward.

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Mrs. H. K. Graves of Salem is visiting in Portland.

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Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Bach of Salem are Portland visitors.

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A. F. Edwards of Reedsport is in Portland on business.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Skyles of Astoria are at the Seward.

Eastern Oregon guests at the Imperial include Ben Taylor of Mitchell, J. D. French and Martin Reed of Heppner, Mrs. F. H. Douglas of Arlington, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Olding and T. B. Johnson of La Grande, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lang of Shaniko, Mrs. C. N. Bilyeu and Mrs. C. E. Howes of The Dalles, R. E. Grimes of Bend, D. A. Grady of Ontario, R. G. Jordan and R. J. Engstrom of Prineville and Robert Reed of Lostine.

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Fred C. Caples, Alaska sourdough, former steamboat captain and pilot on various Alaskan rivers, stampeder and musher, former O. A. C. student but of late rancher, is up from Columbia City to meet old-time friends from Corvallis, Salem and Portland.

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Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Stevens of Redmond are taking in the sights of Portland and are guests at the Portland.

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Manuel Friedly, Umatilla county wheat raiser, is down from Pendleton.

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Mr. and Mrs. Leo Anderson of Corvallis are visiting friends in Portland.

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H. Chandler of Lakeview is a Portland business visitor.

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Mrs. E. B. Miller and daughter are visiting Portland friends.

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I. B. Cushman of Cushman is in Portland on business.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Clark are up from Nehalem for a brief visit in Portland.

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S. L. Brooks and C. C. Welch of Imbler are business visitors in Portland.

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G. L. Shull is down from the Round-Up City on business.

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Mr. and Mrs. Victor Mason are here from the hustling town of Helix.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

A Wallowa Valley pioneer who went into that country shortly after Chief Joseph went out of it tells Mr. Lockley of early experiences there—among other things, of an encounter with an outlaw who undertook to steal a farm, and how he didn't quite get away with it.

George S. Craig is one of the pioneers of Wallowa valley. "I was born at Mexico, Mo.," said Mr. Craig. "This important event—important at least to me—occurred on April 13, 1854. I was married when I was 22 to Sally B. Dishman. We had lived on neighboring farms and had gone to school together. Right after the birth of our first child I struck out, with my brother-in-law, R. P. Dishman, for Oregon. He had been in Oregon before and was acquainted up in 'the Cove,' in Union county. We went directly to the Grand Ronde valley, going from Portland to Umatilla by boat and from there to Union by wagon. We stopped with E. P. McDanial. He has lived in Portland for several years past. While stopping with him I met Heman Geer, father of ex-Governor T. T. Geer, Dunham Wright, one of the finest men that ever wore shoe leather, who lives now at Medical Springs in Union county; Jim Payne, Dr. Mason, W. R. Miner and a lot of the other old times. I forgot to tell you that in traveling from where Pendleton now is to Meacham we saw several men gathered by the roadside who told us that George Coggan, a race horse man, had just been killed by the Indians. We stayed till he was buried. I think they moved his body later and buried it elsewhere.

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"My brother-in-law and I took joint claims on the west shore of Wallowa lake. General O. O. Howard's soldiers had left not long before in pursuit of Chief Joseph and his band of Nez Perce Indians. All the women and the children were forted up in the stockade at Prairie Creek, at Alder, or in the lower valley, near where the town of Wallowa is now located. There were about 30 families in the valley at that time. Among them were the Wrights, Roups, Mastersons, Johnsons, Tullys, Bramblettts, T. H. Veasey and some others. My brother-in-law and I worked together to build the two cabins, one on his claim and one on mine. The land had not been surveyed, so all we had was a squatter's right. As I was working on my cabin an old Indian rode up. I had just come from Missouri and didn't know anything about Indians, except I had a theory that you ought to kill them whenever you saw them; so I reached for my gun and took aim at this old Indian. A second later he was talking Chinook jargon as fast as he could talk and both of his arms were high in the air. I finally caught on that he was asking me for tobacco, so I put up my gun.

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"Stanley Hayes and Alexander Cochran brought in some secondhand sawmill machinery and hired us to help set up the mill. This was the first sawmill in Wallowa county, and I helped saw the first log. We also built the first box house in Wallowa county. Before that all the cabins had been made of logs. While we were building our cabins a couple of fellows from Arkansas drove up and asked us if we didn't want to knock off for a day or so and get our winter supply of deer meat. We figured on being gone several days, but we killed a wagonload of deer the first afternoon, loaded up our wagon and came on back. We killed 15 good sized deer.

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"I sent for my wife and baby. They came the next April. Instead of coming by San Francisco and Portland, as I had come, my wife came to the end of the stage line at Kelton, Utah, and the rest of the 700 miles by stage, holding her baby in her lap. That baby, William Frazier Craig, is now a well known stockman of Enterprise, Or. I bought a few head of cows from Jim Masterson, buying them on time. My brother-in-law had no more money than I had, so he got a job herding sheep for J. A. Masterson, now living at Elgin.

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"While he was gone an outlaw moved into his cabin. I wasn't looking for any trouble, so I went to see my brother-in-law and told him about it. I asked him if he hadn't better come back and run the outlaw off his place. He said, 'There's lots more land and it won't be much trouble to build a cabin. We might get hurt if we got in a mixup with him. He can have the place. There are 700 rails there I would like for you to haul to your place for safe-keeping.' The next morning I hitched up my team to the bob sled and put in the day hauling rails. That night after supper someone rode up to my gate and called for me to come out. I went out in my shirtsleeves and without my hat. When I got to the gate and looked up at the fellow on horseback I found I was looking into the muzzle of a needle gun. Talk about a snake charming a bird—I could hardly look away from the hole in the end of that gun. It looked big enough to stick my fist in. I noticed he had it cocked and had his finger on the trigger. He said, 'Are you the fellow that came over and stole my rails today?" I told him I had helped cut those rails, and that they belonged to my brother-in-law. He said, 'If you don't want a hole blown through you big enough to drive a four-horse stage through you will hitch your team to your bob sled right now and haul those rails back where you got them.' I told him there wasn't anything I liked better than hauling rails, but I explained that I was in my shirtsleeves and had no hat, and I asked him if I couldn't go in and get my hat and coat. He said, 'Yes, and go in and get your gun. You will haul those rails just the way you are.' My wife came running out. I asked her to bring me my hat and coat. He made her hand the coat to him to see if it had a gun in it. Then he let me put it on, and kept his gun on me till I got my team hitched up and was ready to haul the rails back.

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"Just as I was starting my wife jumped on the sled. I said to her, 'Go back and take care of baby.' She wouldn't budge. She said, 'As long as this man points his gun at you I am going to stay with you.' That bothered the outlaw, and he didn't know what to do. He told her it was cold and she would take cold, but she wouldn't get off the sled. I couldn't make her, and neither could he. I guess he probably had been married and knew how set women are, for he shook his head and said, 'I guess it's no use trying to make her do what she don't want to. We will drive down to Old Man Tully's, and if you will promise in his presence to return the rails I won't make you haul them tonight." We drove down to Tully's place and called him out, and I promised to return the rails the next morning. The outlaw told us we could go on home, and if I didn't keep my promise I would regret it.

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"As soon as I got home I saddled up my pony and rode to Alder, where T. H. Veasey, the justice of the peace, lived. He got out a warrant for the outlaw and sent the constable to serve it. We didn't have any jail up there, so the constable arrested the fellow and after keeping him with him for a day and a night guarding him I guess he got sick of his company and turned him loose with the advice to beat it. The outlaw lost no time in leaving the country and never returned."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON

There were 67 weddings in Tillamook county during the year 1921.

The Medford office is now in the first class of postoffices, having exceeded the $4000 requirement in postal receipts.

The 1921 school census for Lake county shows 1288 children of school age, an increase of 96 over the previous year.

A petition with 1500 signatures has been filed at La Grande demanding the recall of the city commissioners. The trouble arises over the water question.

Tax levies for 1922 in incorporated cities of Tillamook county are Tillamok, 52.9 mills; Bay City, 51.2 mills; Nehalem, 60.4 mills, and Wheeler, 55.2 mills.

Because lawyers sometimes change their minds, Cottage Grove may hold a special election for the purpose of validating an issue of bonds voted, issued and sold in 1910.

A gain in members of 201 was experienced by the First Christian church of Eugene during the past 12 months, according to the report of the pastor, Dr. E. V. Stivers.

Mrs. C. E. Copple, wife of a Hood River orchardist and banker, has just received from D. Tancred of Kent, Wash., a White Leghorn cockerel for which she paid $250.

J. C. Kreigh, a trapper recently arrested in the Modoc region with the carcasses of eight deer in his possession, was fined $250 and sentenced to 150 days in the Lake county jail.

The 160 men who struck at the Spaulding sawmill in Newberg 10 days ago have returned to work, being assured that the cut of 10 per cent in wages did not apply to any $3-a-day men.

Unless delinquent pledges to the new Salem hospital are forthcoming within a short time, work on the building must cease, according to Henry Meyers, manager of the building operations.

Lake county at the present time is practically without funds for the redemption of warrants, owing to delinquent taxes and the failure of the state to pay its share of highway work.

A moonshine gang among a small colony of Russians on the outskirts of Springfield is believed to have been broken up with the arrest of John Kolza and John Corboff and the confiscation of their stills.

Because of the rapidly growing interest among students in fellowships and scholarships abroad, a faculty committee on foreign fellowships and scholarships has been appointed by President Campbell of the University of Oregon.

WASHINGTON

Burglars broke into the store of E. W. Brigham at Menlo Friday night and took jewelry valued at $150.

William D. Gregory was confirmed by the senate Friday for register of the land office at Walla Walla.

Twenty-three sacks of Canadian whiskey, said to be worth $3000, were seized at Spokane Friday in a car of coal from Fernie, B. C.

Spokane's annual interstate fair will be held September 4 to 9, 1922. Spokane business men will be asked to subscribe a $20,000 operating fund.

More than 500 tons of cull apples were processed at the dehydrating plant at Walla Walla by the Valley Fruit company during the past few months.

Total deposits in the four banks of Wenatchee as reported for December 31 are $5,519,531, an increase of $1,564,722 over those reported December 31, 1920.

Seattle is to have a big industrial show the last week of next July, in which Portland, Tacoma and other Northwestern manufacturing cities will join.

Arrangements for poles and other material have been completed by the Ilwaco Light & Power company for extending its electric lines through to Ocean Park and Nahcotta.

Caspar Foster Wold, 29, a sailor on the United States tender Heather, lost his life in Neah bay Friday when a small boat in which he was proceeding to shore capsized.

While working at Seattle with a gang of men preparing giant drums filled with scrap iron for shipment to the Orient, A. B. Wilkerson, 28, was caught under an overturned drum and instantly killed.

Alger Lutes was arrested Friday on his father-in-law's ranch near Tenino by the Thurston county sheriff and is held in jail at Olympia in connection with the robbery of the Halfway State bank at Mount Clemons, Mich., last December.

Harvey Dean, 45, O.-W. R. & N. conductor, is in a Spokane hospital with a broken collar bone and his skull fractured in four places, having fallen 25 feet through a trestle near Rockford the night of December 27. He has never regained consciousness.

IDAHO

Nampa has a century club, the twenty-first anniversary of which was held Sunday.

A. D. Foster of Arco has gone to Beloit, Wis., to purchase several carloads of purebred Holstein dairy cattle for the farmers of Central Idaho.

Plans for the construction of a mile and an eighth wooden automobile speedway at Alan racetrack have been announced by J. H. Sexsmith, owner and manager.

An additional rural route has been authorized at Emmett, which will give delivery to more than 100 families which have heretofore had no service. Delivery will start March 3.

Dr. L. D. Riggs, for several years official physician at the Indian sanitarium at Lapwai, has received a commission in the federal public health service at Las Animas, Colo.

Records and reports filed in the office of the state bureau of public accounts show that the total bonded indebtedness of Twin Falls county and its subdivisions is $5,784,387.09.

The Lewiston National bank, which handled the sale of the $400,000 road and bridge bonds of Nez Perce county, has received and turned over to the county treasurer $413,913.22, the proceeds of the sale of the bonds.

MEN'S NEW MOOD

From the Spokane Spokesman-Review.

It makes less difference where nations stand than whether they look forward or back. The significance of a conference on limitation of armaments does not reside so much in its purpose as in its existence. Before the war it could not have been. Twenty years ago it could hardly have been thought of. The conference is evidence that the nations are not looking back to war, their former method of adjusting differences, but are looking forward to international discussion of difficulties as a new method of preserving peace.

This new mood of peoples and governments should be contrasted with the spirit of the past, a past within our memory and experience. In 1882 it was German theory that one in every 100 of its people ought always to be armed and in military or naval service. The Germanization of European life and thought made the theory dominant in less or larger degree and in varying ways in every European country. Today that theory has few advocates outside of Germany.

A new spirit has been born among governments and peoples. It appeared even in the execrated Paris treaty of peace, for the nations professed it as their purpose to secure peace "by the acceptance of the obligation not to resort to war." It caused the conference at Washington. It speaks in the treaty between America, England, France and Japan to keep the peace on the Pacific and in the Far East for 10 years. It is the resolve, not merely the wish, that peace shall be. It dares not draw back from the new path on which the nations have entered.