Oregon Daily Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher
[illegible] unless, be considered, and do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

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He that does good to another does good also to himself, not only in the consequence, but in the very act; for the consciousness of well-doing is in itself ample reward.—Seneca.

THEIR OFFICE BOY?

IT SEEMS apparent that the ambition of the United States senate to run the foreign affairs of the country will be a factor in the senate opposition to the four-power treaty.

Why shouldn't the senate run our foreign affairs? Isn't it composed of great men? Isn't Newberry there with a record of election purity as spotless as the driven snow? Aren't the 46 senators there who declared by their votes to seat him that the purchase of a senate seat is no bar to membership in the great band of hope?

It is true that the federal constitution contemplates that the executive shall conduct our foreign affairs. But what's the constitution to the senate?

The constitution gives to the president the appointment of the secretary of state, and usage, custom and the constitution have always assumed that the secretary of state was the official negotiator in foreign affairs, subject to the direction of the president.

Every state document ever sent to foreign governments contains the usual phrase, "I am directed by the president" or words to that effect. But what's all that to the senate? What's history and tradition and usage in that great purity forum where Newberry sits, haloed and escutcheoned with a $200,000 campaign expenditure and a two year prison sentence?

Why subject the senate to the inconvenience of even consulting the executive about foreign affairs? Do senators not want to use foreign affairs as political bunk in their campaigns for re-election in the old home state? What's world peace and reconstruction after the war to senators with a big pro-German element in their constituency and an election campaign coming on?

We were told that the senate wrecked the Versailles treaty because it was a bad treaty. That at least was what Lodge and his treaty rippers said was the reason. But we are seeing now that a main reason was that the ambition of the senate to usurp the powers of the executive as the senate is now applying that principle to Harding, was also a factor in the fight on Wilson.

Through the fog of hypocrisy and political buncombe what we apparently see at Washington is that the Brandegees, Lodges and their tribe want all the old guard senators to be so many little presidents of the United States and the real president to be their office boy.

That stiff wind recorded at North Head had its compensation; it blew from the south.

STILL ON THE RHINE

"A HARMONIZING influence is still urgently needed along the Rhine, and so American troops will be retained there indefinitely, "says a Washington news dispatch. It adds:

Until European conditions are more stabilized and some international understanding is substituted for the allied Rhine police force so that France may feel insured against German aggression or failure to meet the Versailles treaty terms, an American force will be continued in the occupied territory.

That is to say, America is not "isolated." Nor in our foreign policy is it thought advisable for America to have nothing to do with European affairs.

On the contrary, American troops are exercising police power in Europe. The United States army is representing the armed authority of the United States in carrying out the terms of certain agreements between European countries under the Versailles treaty.

America has not even accepted that treaty. On the other hand, the senate of the United States rejected it. But an American army is in Europe, and is kept there by the authority of the president of the United States, who, at any time may withdraw it. He does not withdraw American troops because of the "harmonizing effect" their presence exerts on the international and internal affairs of Europe.

It is doubtless sound policy. The respect of all European nations for American power is unbounded. So long as the armed power of the United States is on European soil there will be no serious disturbance of the present peaceful status quo among the former belligerents. Moreover, with American arms on the Rhineland, the agreements of the Versailles treaty are more likely to be respected, the news dispatch tells us.

There is a lesson in this situation. Woodrow Wilson was criticized, if not slandered, for keeping American troops in Europe. Mr. Harding said in the campaign that American troops had no business there. Numerous anti-Wilson senators and hundreds of campaign spellbinders shrieked at Mr. Wilson for keeping them there. Sundry partisan newspapers thundered at him and lampooned him for not bringing them home. Sob specialists shed copious tears over the hardships of American soldiers.

But nearly a year after Wilson left office, American soldiers, in spite of withdrawals, are still on the Rhine.

Secretary Hughes is a worn and weary man, says a news dispatch, which adds that he has the appearance of one on the verge of a breakdown. It is also declared that he "has aged materially in the last month, or since he opened the arms conference." Mr. Hughes is known to his friends as a man of powerful capacity for work. Lawyers who have been in cases with him describe his powers of endurance as almost superhuman. But the eternal wrestle with diplomats and negotiators in world affairs is a terrorism in public life. The wonder is if we are to have another casualty of post-war diplomacy.

SEVEN HUNDRED PER CENT

A PORT that records a 100 per cent gain in a decade is warrantedly proud of the record.

Portland's export growth since 1912 is nearly 700 per cent.

A leaflet which comes from the traffic department of Port of Portland shows that our export commerce, which in 1912 was $9,976,927, amounted to $69,129,971 in 1921.

The greatest gain of the 10-year period was made between 1920 and 1921, in amount, $26,317,080. The gain of 1920 over 1919 was likewise substantial—nearly $12,300,000.

These advances were made during a period when practically all other ports of the world were acknowledging commerce losses.

War conditions affected trade movement both in direction and amount. Certain competitor ports made spectacular gains in handling war materials or in passing along commodities that as soon as war ceased were redirected along normal lines.

The Port of Portland's recent commerce gains are based upon transactions in the staples of the vast region which this city serves. It is the kind of commerce that will continue to grow after ports built upon boom and unnatural conditions have dropped into obscurity.

A managing committee is to have charge of 1925 exposition plans during the four-month European tour of Chairman Meier and in the meantime no definite plans for financing the exposition will be advanced prior to the May primaries.

CLEAR THE HIGHWAY

IT IS well pointed out that reasons for immediate action in clearing the snow blocked Columbia river highway are:

The public duty to maintain communication.

The loss to business and other interests in the suspension of traffic.

The loss in interest on an unused highway which cost $1,348,000, and which carries a bond interest charge of $28,600 a year.

The damage to the highway from the accumulation of snow and ice, weighing thousands of tons, upon sections not constructed to bear such stresses.

There is, as has also been pointed out, but one negative argument possible. If the cost of clearing the road outweighs the benefits it should, of course, not be undertaken.

But no one knows the answer to this question and no one will know until all the agencies which have interest and responsibility get together, assemble information and adopt a plan.

Chairman Rudeen of the county commission is taking the right step in his agreement to call into conference the Multnomah and Hood River county commissions, the state highway commission, the executives of these bodies, engineers and business men.

If the highway is to be cleared the capacity and influence of all these agencies must be united. If the removal of snow and ice is to be made to contribute to the relief of unemployment, the matter merits the attention of all concerned.

We have discovered since the highway was blocked by phenomenal storms that its closing did more than break the motor travel link between the two great regions east and west of the Cascade mountains. It cut off one of the most important industrial arteries of the Northwest, besides bringing to a halt tourist travel which persisted even in the face of the storm.

Unless cost of clearance far outweighs the value of having the highway open there ought not to be unnecessary delay in bringing about concerted action.

Oregon women who fought for equal suffrage in jury duty may be expected to convene in indignation session directed at the members of their own sex who were given first opportunity to try a circuit court case. Nine were drawn for the duty, but when the case was called—that of a Chinese accused of murder—eight of the women were represented by written statements asking to be excused. Only one of the nine appeared, and she for the purpose of pleading in person her inability to serve.

OUT IN THE COLD

AT 10 O'CLOCK on a cold, foggy night recently, two little girls of 11 and 9, perhaps, stood on a street corner of Portland, well out from the business district.

"We are waiting for papa and mamma to come back from the show," said the eldest in answer to a friendly query of a passerby. "They told us to go to a neighbor's, but nobody is home there. We will wait here until papa and mamma get home at 11 o'clock. If a policeman comes along we will ask him to stay with us," they said.

To what extent is the American home breaking down? What inroads are being made on it by the jazz of our time?

There used to be an old-fashioned idea that parents and children sought amusements together. Is an 8-cent fare more than the slender income of the father can afford for the family group?

Possibly this was a case where parents had not been to a show in weeks and then could not afford fare and admission fees for the whole group. Perhaps there were other mitigating circumstances.

But two little girls at 10 o'clock, on a cold, foggy night, waiting on a street corner for the parents to come at 11, is a matter of concern because it is not an isolated case.

The fact is, that the old-fashioned American home, that Gibraltar of the social order, is losing its moorings. The divorce courts prove it. The boys and girls in the 'teens who are constantly in juvenile courts and in other courts prove it.

There are thousands upon thousands of so-called homes in which the family fireside is no longer the charmed circle for child life. Millions of children no longer know the meaning of home ties. Characters are being formed in tender lives without that parental guidance that is necessary to a safe citizenship and to high moral ideals.

Football and mathematics will be put on a par in the University of Kansas next fall. All freshmen, unless physically unfit, will be required to turn out. Lagging interest in the sport is given as reason for the order. Kansas educators, apparently, do not agree with critics who declare that colleges give too much attention to athletics.

BABIES OR BIRDS?

AN EIGHTY-FIVE thousand acre irrigation project is partly held up by the controversy over the so-called Malheur Lake bird reserve.

The district has been organized. The land owners have, by almost unanimous vote, authorized an issue of bonds for financing the project. Everything is in readiness, so far as the settlers are concerned, to ask for bids for the bonds and then proceed with the work of construction.

But the bird reservists still stand in the way. The people of Oregon voted heavily against making Malheur lake a bird reserve. In spite of their failure to get approval of their plan by the electorate the bird reservists are now seeking, through federal intervention, to overturn the decision of the voters by having the secretary of the interior take action in favor of the reserve.

The controversy ought to end. The reservists have been fairly beaten, and they should let the decision of the people stand. The settlers should be allowed to carry out their plans without further interference by the federal government, bird reservists or anybody else.

NOT A PLUM ORCHARD

LAST December Panama canal tolls aggregated $1,000,000. Governor Jay J. Morrow of the canal zone intends to ask congress this year for $4,000,000, which, he says, will be half of last year's appropriation.

At the same time he announces that although the business of the canal is increasing he intends radical reduction of the working forces.

Figures like these show that the Panama canal is becoming a financial asset in measure hardly dreamed of by those who argued its strategic and economic importance. If it is to become a money-making institution, advocates of the remission of tolls on inter-coastal traffic under the American flag will find a new element of support.

But the reduced number of jobs suggests that the canal zone is far from being a zone of political influence.

Due to persistent drouth, London is faced with water famine. But London isn't bothered by the prospect of any other form of dryness.

VERNE HARDIN PORTER

Very Much at Your Service as Magazine Editor at an Exceptionally Early Age—Former Journal Reporter Portrayed by One of His Own Sort of People—His Present Toils and Divertisements, With Some Account of the Various Steps in His Rapidly Ascendant Career.

The subject of the subjoined sketch was a reporter on the staff of The Oregon Journal early in his career and by those who knew him here in those days he will be recognized in midst of all the kindly badinage that a friendly hand tosses at and about him in the humorous pretense of camouflaging a daring and versatile personality—one who has justified the exceptional advancement that has come to him.

O. O. McIntyre in the Washington Herald.

Verne Hardin Porter is one of New York's youngest magazine editors. At 30 he edits the Cosmopolitan and calls Booth Tarkington, George Ade, Meredith Nicholson and others by their first names. He even calls Wells "Erb."

In looks he is the magazine editor of popular imagination. He wears ponderous horn-rimmed glasses and heavy fur coats and carries a cane. But he is quite human withal. Porter was born in the state of Washington and began his career on a string of high-powered newspapers that appeal to "the man in the barges and the woman in wrappers."

At 18 he was city editor of one in St. Paul and he used to excuse himself to the staff on the plea of stepping out to get a shave, just to appear manly and grown up. What he did was to go out and spin tops, or pitch pennies with newsboys in the alley.

* * *

He had gone through the migratory days of tramp newspaper work and settled in Salt Lake City because he always thought some time he might like to try out some of Brigham Young's ideas. When he was there he met Maude Adams, who is a native.

He secured her consent to write her life's story—something editors had wanted for years and years. He wired to Ray Long, who was then editor of the Red Book, and Long slid down the brass pole and galloped out to Salt Lake, signed on the dotted line and brought Porter back to Chicago with him, making him editor of the Green Book.

* * *

It was a good job for a green editor and Porter wrote of fast life in New York and the theatrical roar in a Washington street boarding house in Chicago. Long came to New York as one of Hearst's Pooh-Bahs and Porter went to Los Angeles, where he thought up custard pie plots right out of his head for the cinema comedians.

He bought a house at Venice because it was close to the Ship cafe, where they had a fine jazz band, and settled down to the life of being one of California's "coast defenders." Three years ago Long wired him to come to New York and our hero came, vedid, vicid.

* * *

His New York home is at Murray's, where they have revolving dance floors, right in the midrift of what is left of New York's night life. The glare of the great White Way makes his sleeping quarters as light as day in the pitch black hours. And there Porter remains awake while other folk sleep, reading Hardy, Anatole France and Dickens.

When he wants a particularly exciting evening he goes down to Trinity at midnight and browses about among the forgotten graves. The one dark spot in an otherwise happy life is his first name. People write to him as "Miss Verne Porter" and start right off: "Dear Madame." He tried to drop the Verne and become plain one-gallused Hardin Porter but he couldn't make people take him seriously.

* * *

He has written several books but his secret desire is to write poetry—things about the moon, rippling waters and spreading elms. Sometimes he will go all day without eating and then dash out to some white-tiled cafeteria and gorge on pickles, ice cream and beef stews. That is why he always looks so owlishly serious, like an editor. It isn't intellectuality. Merely indigestion.

* * *

Just now he is crossing the continent in an automobile with Frank R. Adams, the short story writer. Porter bought the automobile from a man who told him it was a 1920 model, not thinking, of course, Porter would take him seriously. At the last report, three weeks ago, they were nearing Passaic and going strong. A post card from him reads: "This is the life!" which shows that a man can be an editor and still be an optimist.

The Pilgrims: 1620 and 1922; A Jewish Woman's View

From "America and I," by Anzia Yezierska, in Scribner's.

But the great difference between the first Pilgrims and me was that they expected to make America, build America, create their own land of liberty. I wanted to find it ready-made.

I read on. I delved deeper down into the American history. I saw how the Pilgrim Fathers came to a rocky desert country, surrounded by Indian savages on all sides. But undaunted, they pressed on—through danger—through famine, pestilence and want—they pressed on. They did not ask the Indians for sympathy, for understanding. They made no demands on anybody, but on their own indomitable spirit of persistence.

And I—I was forever begging a crumb of sympathy, a gleam of understanding from strangers who could not sympathize, who could not understand.

I, when I encountered a few savage Indian scalpers, like the old witch of the sweat-shop, like my "Americanized" countrymen, who cheated me of my wages—I, when I found myself on the lonely, untrodden path through which all seekers of the new world must pass, I lost heart and said: "There is no America!"

Then came a light—a great revelation! I saw America—a big idea—a deathless hope—a world still in the making. I saw that it was the glory of America that it was not yet finished. And I, the last comer, had her share to give, small or great, to the making of America, like those Pilgrims who came in the Mayflower.

Fired up by this revealing light, I began to build a bridge of understanding between the American-born and myself. Since their life was shut out from such as me, I began to open up my life and the lives of my people to them. And life draws life. In only writing about the Ghetto I found America.

Curious Bits of Information

Gleaned From Curious Places

Previous to 1829, matches in use consisted of a slender stick with a pointed end, which had been dipped in sulphur, and they were lighted by touching them to a spark struck into tinder by flint and steel. In that year was invented what was known as the "Instantaneous Light Box," which consisted of a small tin box containing a bottle in which was placed some sulphuric acid, with sufficient fibrous asbestos to soak it up and prevent its spilling out of the bottle, and a supply of properly prepared matches. The matches consisted of small splints of wood about two inches long, one end of which was coated with a chemical mixture prepared by mixing chlorate of potash, powdered loaf-sugar and powdered gum arabic, the whole colored with a little vermilion and made into a thin paste with water. The splints were readily inflamed by dipping the prepared ends into the sulphuric acid. These matches were succeeded by the lucifer, or loco-foco match, which was ignited by friction. That, in turn, was followed by the Congreve, which was similar to the sulphur matches now in use, and this was followed by the present parlor match.

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.]

PLUTOCRACY DENOUNCED

Intrenched Wealth Blamed for People's Need and for Indifference Thereto.

Union, Jan. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—Plutocracy has a powerful hold upon the United States today. The World war created several thousand millionaires and added immensely to the holdings of those already millionaires. Profiteering ran wild during the war, and nothing has occurred since to check its onward and upward career excepting lack of victims to feast upon. In New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Illinois the revenue derived by the government for the year 1920 from income and excess profits taxes amounted to $2,143,357,846. This sum is more than one-half of that derived from the whole country from such source. More than half this sum, or $1,109,821,649, came from New York. These figures show conclusively where plutocracy is entrenched. The reports of John Skelton Williams while controller of the currency show where millions of blood money was drawn from business through extortionate charge of interest rate, from 10 to 30 per cent on call loans. And this extortion was kept up for nearly two years following the war. Then plutocracy declared for "deflation" and "normalcy."

During 1920 and 1921 agriculture in the United States suffered a loss of over $8,000,000,000 through "deflated" prices, as a result of the decree of plutocracy.

And now everybody is wild about the situation of agriculture, excepting the representatives of plutocracy. We hear of a farmers' bloc and of its vociferous and clamorous appeals for sympathy and help, but never a response from the strongholds of the plutocrats. No representative from either of the four states mentioned deigns to recognize the cry of appeal, but on the contrary it is proposed to take the bloc by the throat and choke it until it ceases activities.

Everywhere, nationally and internationally, plutocracy reigns supreme. Nero is in command, and "he fiddles while Rome burns." B. F. Wilson.

FOR WORKERS IN NEED

Accusation Against Workers Not in Need and Against Their Employers.

Portland, Jan. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please give space so I may ask some of these public-spirited merchants and other business men who always have the interest of the community at heart and live only to benefit the people as a whole, when they are to lay off some of these married women and give the men and the single self-supporting woman a chance, and even a widow who is looking for a job and not a man.

But it seems strange about those married women. You find them working everywhere except in their own homes. They even advertise to get a woman or girl to do their housework for "little or nothing" so they can go out to work; so we see that work is really a wonderful thing. These women, or some of them, brag about how much their boss likes them and considers them so efficient and consequently invaluable to the business. The truth of the matter is that no one is his brother's keeper now—everyone for himself. And we talk of Jesus Christ and brotherly love! Right in our own church is a leader who passed a very desirable position over the head of a young girl who is trying to help support her family, the father being dead, and gave it to one who has a father who keeps her in silk stockings and silk dresses, but who had neither ability nor qualifications superior to the other one. And at community centers you find the welfare workers interested in their special favorites, but in those who try to hold up their heads and hang onto their self-respect they have only a passing interest. But maybe they are waiting for the luckless ones to shout their misfortunes from the housetops or go down on their knees and ask for work or help.

If these so-called Christian workers would forget themselves and their ambitions to be "leaders" and look about them and "do" something they could, no doubt, be of some use in the community or circle where they live and move and have their being; but as it is, it looks like there is just as much selfishness among the better situated as among the lowly or down-and-outers, if not more, and hypocrisy besides. H. D. T.

THE WORLD'S RECORD MOTHER

Portland, Jan. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—In The Journal of January 17 appeared an item entitled, "Woman Is Mother of 31," which physicians in Cleveland credited as a world's record. However, this is a slight mistake, for there was a woman in Naples, Italy, who gave birth to 64 children, beating that woman in Cleveland by 33. The municipality of Naples voted her a pension, for her vitality was so much impaired as to incapacitate her for any work. She had four or five times quadruplets and even quintuplets once, if I am not mistaken; then triplets, twins and only half a dozen or more single ones. I was staying in Milan, Italy, at that time, where I read the item in the Secolo. So you see the fecundity of that woman in Cleveland is a mere bagatelle compared with the Naples woman. H. Speiser.

A NOTE FROM EAGLE VALLEY

Richland, Jan. 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—I noticed in The Journal of January 18 a comment, under the heading of "Oregon Sidelights," from the Baker Democrat, which reads: "These fine, crispy mornings make one happier than ever that he lives in a climate such as this, and more certain than ever that it is God's own country."

I shall add by way of comment that he may feel perfectly safe and happy for some time yet; that with the thermometer standing at 30 and 35 degrees below zero at that place, it certainly can't be very close to the devil's country. W. T. Bennehoff.

WOMAN JURORS

Portland, Jan. 26.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please state in your columns the source of the list eligible for jury duty. Must one be a taxpayer to be eligible for jury duty? Subscriber.

Names are obtained by the county commissioners from the tax rolls and the registration lists. No separate list of names of women is compiled. All names, of men and of women alike, are put into the same box and from that the jury lists are drawn. To be eligible, one need not be a taxpayer.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says

Farmers don't want charity from Uncle Sam; they want a square deal. They can git it whenever they find out what a square deal is and quit votin' fer glib talkers in the primaries. But jist at present the avridge American farmer's so blamed anxious to make them rich fellers pay the taxes that he's perfectly willin' to pay taxes hisself on his livestock and old sheds and let the land speculator alongside of him go half taxed, jesso the assessor ketches a store account or a note or two that somebody's got.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

It takes almost as much wind to carry a sale as is required to move a sail.

* * *

When the highbrow magazines drop back to prewar prices they will clinch their title as highbrows.

* * *

Rodents infest city hall. But who would be mean enough to call some of the people we're thinking about "rats"?

* * *

Now that Kitty Gordon is momentarily back in the news columns we'll get back to a lot of familiar puns about her back.

* * *

Chinook winds and Chinook salmon have done much, by the way, to spread the fame of old Oregon to the ends of the earth.

* * *

The worst part about a national housing conference is that it will be as long getting out our way as the effects of the peace conference.

* * *

The soul partners of millionaires are more likely attracted by that little piece of sole leather in the rich man's pocket than anything else.

* * *

A contemporary, who sneeringly remarks that it would help the country a great deal if there were more agriculture and less bloc, misses the point that if there were profitable agriculture there would be no need of a bloc. It's all up to the bloc's would-be blockers.

SIDELIGHTS

The assertion is safe that any newspaper artist assigned to sketch Will Hays, the new movie magnate, would much rather draw his salary.—Athena Press.

* * *

We heard of a La Grande landlord yesterday who voluntarily reduced the rent on a house $10 a month—he couldn't get it rented at the old price—La Grande Observer.

* * *

There are two kinds of men—those who think a dinner is a failure if they are not called upon to speak, and those who think it is a failure if they are.—Roseburg News-Review.

* * *

It's still raining in torrents down in Los Angeles; probably the Californians wanted something that was as good as the Oregon brand, so they've stolen our climate and are overworking it.—Eugene Guard.

* * *

The idea is to not only encourage those already on farms to remain there, but to encourage others to go on farms. Portland is making a grave error in not devoting more attention to this subject.—Woodburn Independent.

* * *

During December the Red River Lumber company cut 10,010,828 feet of lumber at its Westwood mill, according to the report of E. A. Ferris, sawmill superintendent. That would appear to be going some for a depressed industry.—Lake County Examiner.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

E. H. Collis, secretary of the Alaska club of Alaska and one of the hardest working sourdoughs in the club, is just in receipt of a telegram from Scott C. Bone, governor of Alaska, dated at Juneau, which reads as follows: "Delayed in starting East. Must go direct to Washington. Will return by way of Portland in about six weeks. Will advise you in advance." "We are going to give a banquet in his honor," said Mr. Collis. "We will hold it at the Chamber of Commerce and we hope to have as speakers Governor Olcott, Mayor Baker and other well known Oregonians, to extend the welcome of the state and city to Governor Bone."

* * *

W. W. Harrah, well known wheat grower and one of the two outside of Portland members of the 1925 exposition board, is meeting old-time residents of Umatilla county and telling them of the growth and progress of his home city, Pendleton.

* * *

C. C. Clark, hailing from Medford, is a guest of the Benson.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Colby of Hood River are registered at the Benson.

* * *

R. T. Oliver of Astoria is registered at the Portland.

* * *

L. W. Robbins, a leading merchant of Mollala, is registered at the Multnomah.

* * *

G. T. Stapleton is here from Gaston on business.

* * *

B. E. Sisson of Salem is at the Portland.

* * *

H. T. Holden of Eugene is taking in the sights of the metropolis.

* * *

C. J. Whiteside of Corvallis is here on business.

* * *

When there is a gun club contest it pays for H. H. Veatch of Cottage Grove to come to Portland. At the Gun club last Sunday Mr. Veatch won a fine pearl-handled pocketknife as first prize, breaking 49 out of 50 clay birds. In spite of the fact that much of his time is spent in traveling, Mr. Veatch enjoys his hobby and keeps in practice for the prize shoots.

* * *

R. G. Pinneo, manager of the Port of Astoria, is registered at the Multnomah hotel and is en route home from the shipping meeting at San Francisco, where he went as a delegate from Astoria. He reports that the meeting was an important event for the Pacific coast and the results of the meeting in Washington will be awaited with interest.

* * *

Other guests registered from Oregon are Mr. and Mrs. L. Siguart, Eugene; Dwight Misner, Ione; J. M. Crawford, Dundee; A. Wilhelm Jr., Corvallis; Stella Brown, Corvallis; Mr. and Mrs. Jesse M. Huston, Parkdale.

* * *

A. Bush, grandson of Asahel Bush, the one-time power in politics, wealthy banker and former state printer of Oregon, is down from the Capital City to take a look at the automobile show.

* * *

J. L. Weaver of Brownsville, cashier of the Hotel Portland, is recuperating from a sick spell, at the Sellwood hospital.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Hampshire and son of Grants Pass are spending a few days in Portland.

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George W. Sanborn of Astoria is shaking hands with old-time Astorians now resident in the metropolis.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Blancher of Hood River are registered at the Multnomah.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

With a sketch of the career of C. E. Spence, master of the Oregon State Grange, Mr. Lockley tells of the origin of the Grange and its founders, and lists state masters in Oregon and the present officials of the State Grange.

C. E. Spence has been master of the Oregon State Grange for the past 12 years. He succeeded Austin T. Buxton in May, 1910. The State Grange was organized in Oregon 48 years ago. The first master was Daniel Clark, who served from 1873 to September, 1876. William Cyprus succeeded him and was followed by A. B. Shipley. Judge R. P. Boise was the next master and served from 1880 to 1888. Judge H. E. Hays then served four years and was followed by Jacob Voorhees, who, in turn, was followed by William Hilliary, who was succeeded by B. G. Leedy who served six years, from 1900 to 1906, and was succeeded by A. T. Buxton.

The National Grange, or the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry, dates back to the year after the close of the Civil war. At that time Oliver Hudson Kelley was an employe of the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C. He hailed from Boston, but prior to taking up the position in the department of agriculture he had been farming in Minnesota. With six fellow-workers he began the preliminary work in the spring of 1866. The first formal meeting was held November 15, 1867. At that meeting it was decided to adjourn until December 4, at which time the National Grange was duly organized. William Saunders, a Scotchman, selected the name "Grange" because of the fact that the granaries, or storehouses, in his native land where church tithes that are paid in grain are deposited, are termed "granges."

O. H. Kelley and William M. Ireland selected the official motto, "Esto Perpetua." Kelley not only composed the installation service but did most of the work of organizing the Granges in New England. The first subordinate Grange was organized at Fredonia, N. Y., April 16, 1868. A year later the first State Grange was organized in Minnesota—February 23, 1869.

The seven founders of the Grange were O. H. Kelley, William Saunders, J. R. Thompson, W. M. Ireland, Aaron B. Grosh, John Trimble and Francis M. McDowell. The National Grange has met twice in Portland, the first time in 1904 and again November 16 to 25, 1921. The last meeting in Portland was the fifty-fifth annual meeting of the National Grange. Washington, D. C., has had more annual meetings than any other city, the Grange having met there 10 times. It has met five out of the fifty-five times in annual meeting west of the Rockies—twice in Portland, once at Sacramento, once at Oakland, Cal., and once at Spokane. Sherman J. Lowell is master of the National Grange. The Oregon Grange executive committee consists of C. E. Spence of Oregon City, K. G. Leedy of Beaverton and C. L. Shaw of Albany. The officers of the Oregon State Grange are: Master, C. E. Spence, Oregon City; overseer, Charles H. Hays, Portland; lecturer, Mrs. Minnie E. Bond, Eugene; steward, M. C. Glower, Boring; assistant steward, J. C. Leedy, Beaverton; chaplain, T. R. A. Sellwood, Milwaukie; treasurer, H. Hirschberg, Independence; secretary, Bertha J. Beck, Albany; gatekeeper, C. S. Dow, Astoria; Ceres, Mrs. Carrie Sale, Astoria; Pomona, Mrs. Katheryn M. Randell, Oregon City; Flora, Miss Grace Rarris; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Jessie Millar, Portland.

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C. E. Spence, present master of the Oregon State Grange, was born in Ontario, Canada, July 12, 1865. "My father, Daniel Spence, was born in Scotland," said Mr. Spence. "He came to Canada when he was 14 years old and put in his boyhood and young manhood clearing a farm in the backwoods in Canada. Father came across the line before the days of the Civil war and worked in a logging camp in Minnesota. Later he got as far north as Fort Henry, where Mississippi to New Orleans. He was working in the woods in Louisiana at the breaking out of the Civil war. With six other lumberjacks who hailed from Maine and Michigan he started north on foot to enlist in the Union army. He got as far north at Fort Henry, where he joined the navy under Commodore Foote. He helped run the blockade at Vicksburg and was in at the capture of the town. After the close of the war he went back to Canada to visit his people. He stayed there until 1871, when he returned to the states in company with a lot of his kith and kin, and they took up homesteads in Kansas. When he had stayed on the homestead long enough to prove up he landed a job on what was then called the St. Joe and Denver railroad, now known as the St. Joseph & Grand Island railway. This job lasted him the next 30 years.

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"We eventually moved from our homestead to Hanover, Kan. As I told you, I was born in Grey county, Ontario, in 1865, and as we did not move to Kansas until 1871 I attended one term of school, in a log schoolhouse, in the bush in Canada. While we were on the homestead in Kansas I attended a three months' term each year until we moved to Hanover. From the age of 11 until I was 15 I attended school at Hanover. Then I stopped school to earn money. I landed a job on a farm the summer I was 15. That same fall I got a job on the railroad, where I worked for the next five years. The fall I was 20 I laid off from my railroad job to take in a term of high school at Grand Island, Neb. I secured a school in Washington county, Kansas, at a salary of $33 a month. I taught in Kansas until I had worked up to $45 a month, which at that time was the top salary for a country school. By that time the other seven children were able to help with the support of the family, so I came West, landing in Portland in June, 1891. I secured a country school in Clackamas county and met and married a widow, Mrs. Anna Spangler, who had two children. We were married in January, 1893. Shortly after our marriage we went back to my home in Kansas, where my daughter was born. My wife did not like Kansas, so we came back to the Willamette valley and went to farming. For the next 20 years I put in a good deal of my time milking cows, for I ran a dairy ranch. I still have a strong leaning for fine Jerseys and always have a few.

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"I know from experience most of the problems of the Oregon farmers and my hobby is to get them to realize their own worth and the value of the service they perform for the country and for humanity, and to arouse in them a desire for better conditions in the open country; more of the conveniences, necessaries and luxuries of life for those who feed and clothe the people, as a recompense for the long hours of toil, for the backaches and blisters that are, too often, their only pay. My hope is that the farmers will let their bodies rest a few hours occasionally and take the time to study conditions and their causes and to work out a remedy, and that through organization and cooperation they will help one another and by so doing help themselves. That is why the Grange was founded, and that is why I am a Granger.

"While railroading I studied mechanics and read many good books on subjects of public interest. An ex-college professor, D. C. Taft, father of Orlando Taft the sculptor, was a banker in our town and he took an interest in me. He furnished me with books on scientific subjects and in many ways stimulated in me a desire for knowledge to such an extent that all the time I was railroading I was acquiring an education. In fact, I have never lost the study habit."

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON

The Redmond union high school, recently completed, was formally opened last Friday.

Miss Nora Hunter, postmistress at Mosier, has been elected a director of the Mosier Valley bank.

The Henniger store at Wilbur was entered and robbed last Friday night of merchandise valued at $300.

A building permit for the construction of a $10,000 garage has been issued at Roseburg to L. W. Metzger.

The total tax delinquency in Crook county for the year 1921 is $80,620.08, or 27.26 per cent of the tax roll.

An epidemic of diphtheria is gaining headway in the Sutherlin schools. Five cases and two suspected carriers have been placed in quarantine.

Reese Chapman, John Miller and F. J. Fick are candidates for postmaster at Jacksonville to succeed Louis Ulrich, who has removed to Medford.

Organized only a few years ago with a capital of $500, the Oregon Machinery company of Eugene has grown to a $50,000 concern with an excellently equipped plant.

Ex-Sheriff Gellatley, convicted two years ago of misappropriating Benton county funds, has received a pardon, restoring him to full citizenship from Governor Olcott.

Henry O'Malley, formerly of Astoria, but for several years with the bureau of fisheries, is said to be in high favor for appointment as commissioner of the bureau of fisheries.

The celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of the discovery of gold on Canyon creek, which will take place June 8, 9 and 10 at Canyon City, promises to be one of the important features of 1922 in Eastern Oregon.

W. H. Kirby of the Pentecostal mission at Binghamton, N. Y., seeking solace for his conscience, has written to County Judge Pollock at Grants Pass asking for the address of the woman whose bicycle he stole in 1904.

A total of 6183 tons of apples were dehydrated, evaporated and canned this season at the Salem and The Dalles plants of the King's Food Products company. An average of 412 persons were employed and $218,944 was paid out for fruit and labor.

WASHINGTON

Three logging and lumbering mills in the Bellingham district resumed operations this week, putting more than 500 men to work.

Sheriff Starwich of King county is installing in his office a radiophone to better direct the movements of his deputies as they roam the county in motor cars.

The ship which is to load flour at Seattle next month for the famine stricken of Russia will carry a carload of flour paid for by contributions from Yakima people.

Daniel B. Goodfellow, 16-year-old son of John L. Goodfellow of LaCrosse, died at a Colfax hospital as a result of injuries suffered when kicked by a horse a few days ago.

Contract for double-tracking the main line of the Great Northern railway between Bluestem and Lamona, a distance of 26 miles, has been let to Grant Smith & Co. of Seattle for $757,000.

To grow alfalfa hay in the Yakima valley cost the farmers $12.90 per ton in 1921, as against $16.81 the year before, according to figures gathered by R. N. Miller, farm management specialist of the State college.

An unlooked for case of scarlet fever breaking out in the Beta Theta Pi fraternity house at Whitman college has caused its quarantine and for the next few weeks the house will be vacant except for the lone occupant and nurse.

Woolgrowers of Eastern Washington, in convention at Yakima last week, decided to form a finance corporation with a paid up capital stock of $100,000, authorized by federal law to borrow $800,000 from the War Finance corporation to stabilize the industry.

After several days' search, relatives and friends of V. H. Greaves, who disappeared from his home at Yakima last Wednesday morning, have abandoned hope that he might be alive. He had been unable to sleep and wandered away under the influence of a sleep potion.

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