Oregon Journal

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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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Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice? She standeth in the top of high places. . . . She crieth at the gates: . . . Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom; I am understanding; I have strength. . . . By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth. I love them that love me and those that seek me early shall find me.—Proverbs 8: 1-3-14-16-17.

HOPE AT GENOA

THERE is every indication that the Genoa conference is to be one of the most constructive of the post-war international gatherings. There may be a blowup. The conference can fail dismally. But whatever may come of it, the fact that it was held will bring, nearer than any other recent event, a return to economic stability.

The statesmen have spent much time in talking. Idle talk and strategic moves seem to be inseparable adjuncts of every international meeting. After a certain period of camouflage, the wheat is separated from the chaff and the statesmen of each country learn just what they can have, just what they can't have and just what their position entitles them to. After that there may be an agreement. Or there may not. But each nation knows what to expect from the others.

The early meetings of the Genoa conference have taken the course of other international gatherings. There have been foolish proposals and sane proposals. But Russia will know soon what she can obtain from other nations. So will France. So will the Balkan countries. They all will.

Then it will be a matter for the delegates to decide whether they will jeopardize their world economic status by holding to insane theories, absurd demands and foolish proposals. Russia will know the price of better economic conditions. Britain will. France will. Italy will.

There will be few delegates ready to return to their own countries without something to take back. They will not care to return home and inform their peoples that they will have to continue in economic chaos. They will not desire to tell their peoples that there is to be a mad scramble for bread because of a shortage. They will not be eager to admit that their nation is to be hard pressed for food or for foreign markets. They will not care to explain that chances for the future prosperity of the country have gone glimmering.

Each nation will know what its part is in building up trade. Each nation will know what is necessary if economic revival is to come about. Few will want to forfeit their chances for prosperity. And if they do they will go home knowing what demands they have to meet if they are to take their place in the world's trade and if they are to have prosperity at home.

It is a safe prediction, now that 1925 exposition plans are under way again, that discussion of the site will be repeated in full vigor as though it were more immediate and important than the problem of financing the fair.

ROOSEVELT HIGHWAY

THIS week an expedition will leave Portland for Eastern Oregon cities. Its mission is to increase interest in the Theodore Roosevelt national highway. It will be headed by representatives of the Oregon Tourist and Information bureau.

It is impossible to estimate the motor travel which would be attracted to the West by such a highway. Multitudes would traverse such a route the first season.

It is intended that ultimately the Roosevelt highway shall be such a paved thoroughfare. Its distinctive importance above other named highways is that it leads from "Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon." Its constant influence is to define Portland and Oregon as the destination of all Western-seeking travel.

The route of the Roosevelt highway is international. It leads through the placid and semi-rugged vistas of New England. It threads the Great Lakes, now on the American, now on the Canadian shore. It reaches to the rim of the horizon in the Mid-Western wheat zone, crosses the Rockies and, via Spokane, Lewiston, Walla Walla, Milton, Pendleton, Umatilla and the Columbia river highway, reaches Portland.

"You ask me for the most majestic sight on my trip," said Marshal Joffre to a newspaper correspondent in Washington, "and after careful thought, I believe it was the Columbia river highway at Portland." He added: "Nowhere else in the world can one see such a remarkable engineering feat as this great road." It is testimony from a man who has seen all the great sights of the world.

ALL FLAPPERS?

IF THERE is any issue from race suicide to the Einstein theory that has not arrived for the Oregon state election, it will be here in ample time.

No candidate seems yet to have thought of regulating midwifery, but presently it will doubtless be proclaimed in some of the platforms.

By this time there should be an amendment to Dan Kellaher's bedsheet law, and with candidates swarming in every direction with every kind of campaign slogan the 9-foot bedsheet may yet bob up as a live issue.

"Take the kick out of moonshine and knock hell out of those drawing state money without first earning it," is the classic slogan of one candidate for governor. Will the taking of the "kick out of moonshine" be a judicial, a legislative or an executive act, and will it be done with a corkscrew, or with a gimlet? And who will be the official slugger to "knock hell" out of the state officials and employes?

And will he use bare knuckles or a baseball bat? Will it be done under prize ring rules or by the slaughter-house method? In what cemetery will the remains be deposited, and will there be an official undertaker? With caskets and funeral expenses at present prices, will the state or the candidate pay the bills?

Though most human concerns, from religion to the birth rate and the baby's milk bottle, have been injected into the situation, no candidate has yet taken official cognizance of the flapper. Some of her trip down street with faces that look as if they had come out of a flour barrel, cheeks that seem to have been hit with a piece of raw liver, and lips that appear to have been sucking the cork of a bottle of red ink, but no dauntless local statesman has turned his campaign guns on her. Is her voting strength too strong, or is the candidate, with his bogus and veneered issues, himself a flapper?

Within a week or so you will see four sheet posters on rural barns depicting jungle animals in colors and postures unknown to nature, and then you will know that summer and the circus are coming hand in hand.

WHEN WE FOUGHT SPAIN

THAT celebrated "shot heard round the world," fired by "the embattled farmers" at historic Lexington, by a remarkable coincidence had its figurative echo on its 123d anniversary, when, on April 19, 1898, the houses of congress adopted the joint resolution that authorized the president to use the land and naval forces of the United States to expel the power of Spain from Cuba.

The first literal shot in the war that followed was fired three days later, from a shore battery at Matanzas, Cuba, and a second time on the same night the shore guns opened. Vessels of the blockading squadron were the targets.

Twenty-four years ago yesterday was the first day of the blockade. It extended 60 miles east and 60 miles west from Havana. Its immediate object being not warfare principally, but to isolate the island, no reply was made to these first shots, which did no damage.

Permission came a little later from Admiral Sampson to retaliate if fired upon. The New York hurled the first shot that came from the fleet. Spanish infantrymen undertook to pick off some of the New York's sailors. A 4-inch shell settled them.

A reconnaissance in force at Matanzas was ordered by Sampson on April 27 to locate the batteries there. The New York and two other vessels ran into the bay and opened with their 8-inch guns. A Spanish fort returned the fire, but scored no hits. Here, as always, the Spaniards' shots went wild. The Americans' fire scored high in hits but resulted in no casualties. Petty as the affair was, the result was vaunted by both sides as a victory.

The formal declaration of war bears date of April 25, recognizing a state of war as existing since April 21; but actually, the war began April 19, with the passage of the joint resolution of authorization.

That memorable date was most fitting. The deed of the New England farmers meant the self-emancipation of peoples strong enough for that task. The mandate of the American people—for it was truly the people who that day spoke in congress—meant emancipation by the strong of those too weak for their own freeing, and it meant that the deliverer had no thought beyond the deliverance.

It was a new voice in the world. It is a voice that in the tumult of the years between has been too little heeded when heard. But it still rings, and it will—it must—be heard more and more, from nation to nation and, in the fullness of time, from man to man.

MAKING HIS MONEY SERVE

BECAUSE they wanted to see the movies and other sights and lights in the town, the hired help wouldn't stay on John Armstrong Chaloner's farm in Virginia.

That gave Mr. Chaloner an idea. He converted his dairy barn into a movie house and put the admission at 5 and 10 cents. Though there were only a store, a water tank, a blacksmith shop and two houses in the nearest town, 250 people attended the opening performance in the barn. There was no trouble after that, in keeping help on the Virginia farm.

That gave Mr. Chaloner a bigger idea. If the people in that rural community wanted a movie, what about the people in every rural district in America?

Mr. Chaloner is a millionaire. With his bigger idea in mind, he is traveling America over in the thought of effecting throughout this country the transformation that he worked on his Virginia farm. He is paying his own bills and carrying on his work as an enterprise of love for his fellow-man. Here is his purpose:

1. To check the movement from the farm to the cities by furnishing the recreation which the country lacks.

2. To extend visual instruction (by use of moving pictures) in rural public schools.

3. To turn all public schools into community centers, and thereby vastly increase their scope, influence and service.

It is fortunate that such a man is wealthy. He is making his money serve. The country boy hears of the bright lights and the movies and the diversions in the city. So does the country girl. It makes them feel that the lives of city young people are fuller and richer than their own.

So they journey to town and carry on the battle for survival there. It has gone on until city population is growing seven times as fast as country population. It is sapping the strength out of rural America and undermining the republic.

And many a fine boy and many a fine girl who left the farm did not find what they expected in the city. They found the struggle for survival harder than they looked for. They encountered temptations and snares and pitfalls. Many lost their footing and fell.

Mr. Chaloner is meeting with approval of his plans wherever he goes. He has been all through the South and is now invading the rest of the American states, spreading his gospel of movies twice a week for the rural schools and of otherwise brightening the lives of rural youth by putting bright lights out in the country.

ON GRANT'S CENTENNIAL

"I CAN'T spare this man; he fights." Into this sentence Abraham Lincoln, at a time when the Union cause was in one of its most critical phases, compressed his estimate of a soldier to whom this nation, on the centennial of his birth, will on April 27 render honors which it reserves for its indispensable men. In the Mall at the City of Washington will be unveiled the great equestrian statue of Ulysses Simpson Grant, hero as warrior and equally hero in his purely personal being.

Man eternally is looking for the indispensable man. This is an instinct universal. Whenever he appears, men trust and follow him, living; they honor him, dead—and are glad to do so. A straight line drawn from the base of the Capitol dome in Washington strikes through the Washington Monument, the Lincoln Memorial and the Grant Statue.

How and why were those three indispensable who are thus commemorated? Of late there have appeared two verbs that express supreme peril — "Prussianize" and "Balkanize." In the light of events since 1914, these words define themselves. It was Washington's rare fortune to expel a Prussianizing power, and then to avert in its inception a Balkanizing process. Lincoln and Grant worked as one in thwarting for all time an attempt to revive Balkanizing in America. Lincoln saw, as few if any others did, that the one issue was the Union—to sustain and preserve it. Grant saw, as no other general saw as well if at all, that the one objective was the Confederate armed forces—to find and destroy them. This seems ludicrously elemental; yet general after general, his predecessors, failed because they could understand nothing so simple.

Can Grant take title as a military genius? Let this be the answer: In whatever military sphere he appeared, he invariably found either inaction or an impasse—either indifference or something like despair—and on his appearance, to phrase it modernly, things began to happen, and continued to happen to the remotest end.

To the military character of Grant there is ample testimony from the highest technical sources. The popular judgment possibly underrates him. Why should he not have defeated Lee, with forces so much greater? And why not with far less slaughter? But Grant was in this period a good deal of the statesman as well as the thorough soldier. He saw, as the historian sees, that Lee must be defeated "now"—or as nearly "now" as even his great army could do it. The grand, final result, in the thorough form in which Grant's victories produced it, was not the foregone conclusion that it appears to so many, who judge after the event. There was tensest anxiety in the minds of both Lincoln and Grant almost to the last. The price of eventual victory must be continuing victories, both to hold rigid the purpose of the North and to wear away the foe. These Grant gave. In details, he might at times have so struck as to dint less the face of the hammer he wielded, but hammer he must, he thought. No one since Grant appears to have invented a better way for him; certainly no one had done so before him.

Grant's fame rests equally upon a personal character as noble essentially as America can boast. Testimony to his manifold and extraordinary excellences, from observers most variously placed, agree as well as if each had undertaken to reproduce from memory a single panegyric known to all. The language of these witnesses varies mainly in the arrangement of the terms employed. They extol his magnanimity toward conquered foemen; his transparent honesty; his never failing modesty; his noble courtesy; his personal ultra-courage; his instant readiness in forming battle plans with an equally instant willingness to discard such as did not avail; his sublime and contagious confidence of success.

From all that great body of personal praise, this distills: Grant lived and died a man of the people. This is the essential, which endures; all else can be forgotten.

THE BIGGEST SHIP

THE mammoth liner Leviathan was taken from New York harbor to the Newport News shipbuilding plant on the Chesapeake last week.

Before she left New York, soundings were taken of the channel out of which she was to steam. Soundings were taken in the Chesapeake to prevent her grounding there. She went out of New York harbor at high tide. The greatest precautions were taken on the trip to the sea.

At the Chesapeake the same process was undertaken. She went in at high tide. There were tug boats and tenders and the best pilots that could be obtained. Her commanders were wary of mud flats and of shallow channels.

The monster ship went through without mishap. She draws almost 35 feet of water. She had less than a foot probably in many places as leeway between her hull and the bottom of the river.

Before the Leviathan there were great ships. The ill-fated Lusitania, the Mauretania, the Olympic and others were monsters of the deep. But the Leviathan is bigger. She was hailed as the greatest. And now comes the Majestic, even larger than the Leviathan. The trend is toward bigger ships and bigger ships.

There will, of course, be a limit. Perhaps it is reached now; perhaps not.

But the Leviathan's trip was an expensive trip. It was expensive because there was fear of the channels. How many harbors could accommodate such a ship? And what if they get larger yet?

Federal appropriations for rivers and harbors have been slashed. The Columbia has received smaller appropriations recently than before. So have other harbors. Can small appropriations for channel improvement continue with growing ships? Or should the harbors be improved to accommodate the biggest ships and to make sure of competition for the carrying trade with the banker controlled railroads?

A Pacific coast enthusiast is trying to walk to New York and back in 175 days. Apparently he is just allowing himself enough time for blisters and no tire changes.

WATCH INDIANA

IN THE Indiana senatorial elections there will be an opportunity to judge the political trend of the country. A real test will come in that state between the progressive element of political thought as represented by Ex-Senator Beveridge, and the reactionary forces, with Senator Harry New as the standard bearer.

Mr. Beveridge was one of the insurgent group in the senate. He was a Bull Mooser in 1912. He has always been of the progressive type, a man not owned by the political bosses of the party, and not given over to the demands of partisan politics. He would undoubtedly, if returned to the senate, be found fighting side by side with such men as Capper, Norris and Kellogg.

New is exactly the opposite. He is a reactionary through and through. Always he has been identified with the standpat wing of the party; he has stooped to the demands of the political bosses, and he has opposed most of the progressive measures that have come before the upper house during his term of office.

New, of course, has the advantage of being the incumbent. Beveridge, however, has been delivering addresses recently throughout the state. Both men are widely known and their records are on file.

It will be interesting to note whether Indiana is still under the spell of the reactionary forces or whether that state has been reconverted to the views and theories of Theodore Roosevelt and his followers.

BEING FAIR TO RELIGION

A Challenge to Those Outside, Who Revere Science and Question the Church's Validity, to Meet with Open Mind Those Open Minds Within the Church that are Facing all Issues Within as Well as Without.

From the Chicago Evening Post

In this column recently we recommended "A Faith That Enquires," being the Gifford Lectures for 1920-1921, by Sir Henry Jones. Since then news has been flashed across the ocean of the author's death. He has passed on to the fuller solving of the problems which he dealt with so bravely and honestly and helpfully in these lectures.

From his pages we want to quote a passage which suggests the caption of this editorial. In his lecture on "Religious Life and Religious Theory," he makes a plea for the scientific approach to the study of religion and the use of the hypothesis as a means for ascertaining and confirming truth in the sphere of religion.

* * *

"If this were to be done," he argues, "the creed would be not merely a record of an old belief to be accepted on authority, but a challenge to the skeptic and the irreligious. The church, instead of being a place where the deliverances of ancient religious authorities are expounded, and illustrated by reference to the contents of one book and the history of one nation—as if no other books were inspired and all nations save one were God-abandoned—the church would be a place where the validity of spiritual convictions is discussed on the merits, and the application of spiritual principles extended; where inquiring youths would repair when life brings them sorrow, disappointment or failure, and the injustice of man makes them doubt whether there be a God, or if there be, whether He is good and has power and stands as the help of man. Recourse to their certified spiritual guides, knowing that full and sympathetic justice will be done to all their difficulties, ought to be as natural to them as their recourse to the physical laboratory or the workshop of the mechanician when an engine breaks down.

"But the church has a long way to travel before it creates a faith and a trust such as we accord to the natural sciences; and mankind, on its part, is far from meting the same measure to the faith or life-hypotheses of the religious man as it willingly accords to the man of science. Let me exemplify this charge.

"Not all the physicists in the world could account for and measure all the forces spent as the rumbling, gravel-grinding cart is dragged past one's window. Not all the physicists in the world can indicate precisely and measure exactly the forces that go to change the color and shape of a cloud from that of a camel to an island lake. Nor could they measure and indicate the paths of the forces that twirl the falling leaf round and round as it falls to the earth. And the chemist would be quite at a loss to give an exhaustive account of the changes which take place as that fallen leaf gradually rots and turns into soil. But no one for a moment doubts either the physicist or the chemist when he avers the presence and operation in these changes of unerring laws. And yet they have never proved the presence and operation of such laws except under the simplified and artificial conditions of their laboratories. We distinguish readily between what is not proved and what is disproved when we are dealing with natural phenomena, but in matters of religion we take no such care. A single disaster, loss or sorrow, especially if it be our own, makes us doubt the existence of the goodness or the power of God. We do not place a personal bereavement or pain in its context, nor wait for final issues. No more do we lift our eyes so as to apprehend the vastness and worth of the scene of which it is an item."

* * *

Neither the exponents of religion nor its critics have been fair to it. Too much have its exponents insisted upon its apartness from life, its acceptance upon authority and its identity with certain dogmas which must not be subjected to rational test. On the other hand, men have been too prone to deny its validity upon grounds which are unworthy and fallacious. They discount or destroy its value in their own experience and understanding of life for reasons which, in any recognized sphere of science, would be held as utterly insufficient.

Men within the church today are seeking to do justice to religion by frankly and fearlessly facing all the issues which are raised when faith and fact confront each other. For their own sakes, men without the church should respond by a like fairness. In such books as that from which we have quoted, and in many others now available, they will find they are met by open-minded men, who, evading no honest challenge, point the path which leads to God.

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 "GULF" CONSIDERED
Recommendation to Farmers to Organize Evokes a Challenging Questionnaire.

Sheridan, April 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have been reading with interest the letters from the people and other matter on The Journal's editorial page, especially the article entitled "The Gulf That Must Be Bridged"; also Mr. Mansfield's letter of advisement. I do not doubt that the farmer's figures are correct, and I am fully in accord with Mr. Mansfield's theory of organization.

But, who received the most of this money for repairs on his car—the mechanic or the garage owner? Please tell me how the Farm Bureau as an organization benefits the farmer in marketing his crops. What advantage is there in pooling wheat, wool, cotton, etc., if they are eventually thrown back on the open market and are at the mercy of the speculators as much as if the farmer sold them himself? What is the use of joining the Farm Bureau when the Grange and the Farmers' Union practically cover the same field? What actual, direct benefit have the farmers received from the farm bloc? What object is there in lobbying for farm legislation? Why not organize politically, secure our own farm legislation and save this expensive lobbying? Is the Farm Bureau strictly composed of farmers, men who actually work their own land for a living?

Will Mr. Mansfield please answer each and every one of these questions for the enlightenment of the rest of us farmers?

H. F. Valliere.

ARRAIGNS THE CIGARETTE
Also the Tobacco Trust, and Invokes Action During the Coming "Clean Lives Week."

Hood River, April 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—If the immoral phase of the cigarette question is all that condemns it, that would be enough, as it is the most vital of all reasons why it should be abolished. In making this statement I do not imply that every person who smokes a cigarette is immoral, but I do think, however, that these people do not begin to realize the far-reaching influence the tobacco habit extends. And it is not the young who should be censured the most in connection with the evil habit. If the older ones had not formed it first—which I am led to believe was founded through an aboriginal custom possibly 400 years ago—thus we naturally conclude adults are only children of a larger growth. If this is true, why they should select an old drunken Indian for example will always remain a mystery to many, though perhaps not any more than why real good women adopt styles of dress that are not only unbecoming but on the indecent order, and which possibly originated in Paris, supposed to be the most immoral city on the face of the globe.

True independence and strong character can be so trained in the home as to insure worthy lives. If more people had had this training during childhood the saloon would not have had the monopoly that it had for so many years, nor the tobacco trust been given so much chance to victimize and ruin as it has done and is still doing. For it has made the boast, in effect, "A cigarette in the mouth of every man, woman and child." When a large corporation makes this declaration the people ought to rise up and protest.

Our government has shown little disposition to tackle this monster in any form, so it may remain with organizations working for the welfare of children to take the unruly creature by the horns and give him such a treatment that all honest people will sit up and listen and be prepared to enter into some activity that will have a special significance, during the coming week, which has been designated as "Clean Lives Week" by these organizations that are working for social morality.

J. A. H.

A DETRIMENT TO FARMERS
This Charge Brought By a Farmer Against the Multnomah Delegation.

Banks, April 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—In reading over the long list of candidates who have filed as contestants for the Multnomah house delegation in the legislature, I sometimes wonder how long the people of Oregon are going to be hampered by a bunch of inferior lawyers from the Multnomah delegation. It is well known that our legislature has been hampered as to constructive legislation pertaining to agricultural interests for 20 years by this delegation, and we, as tillers of the soil in neighboring counties, do sincerely hope that the people of Multnomah county will make a special effort to put some plain businessmen to the front, and elect them. Otherwise, the farm bloc of Oregon will eventually be compelled to abolish the legislature and enact all laws through the initiative of the people.

E. E. N.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Another little trouble with the country is that too many people think happiness is quoted f. o. b. Detroit.—Polk County Itemizer.

* * *

This country isn't crowded much, but we have no use for the man who wishes he were somewhere else.—Malheur Enterprise.

* * *

While we had some rain and cold weather this week, we ought to feel favored when we read how others had snow and the East cyclones.—Amity Standard.

* * *

Some say that they get along with four hours' sleep, but there are men who would confer a favor on the rest of humanity by sleeping 24.—Tillamook Headlight.

* * *

If you want to know our politics we assure you we are Simon-pure Abe Lincoln Republican, which is synonymous with Jacksonian Democracy.—Waldport Pacific Herald.

* * *

It's a poor day when America can not make rapid strides in one way or another. Just now we are engaged in making the country safe for crooks.—Grant County Journal.

* * *

Page the speed cop. Careless driving in midair causes collision between French and English planes. They must be made to keep to the right or they'll get left.—Turner Tribune.

* * *

It may be that congressional motives in voting for the bonus have been misrepresented. Maybe congress is passing the bonus bill to get even with Secretary Mellon. He'll have to find the money.—La Grande Observer.

SIDELIGHTS

Give us half a chance, and we'll revive that old straw hat.

* * *

The old flag of the free is the mantle that has made a man out of more than one worthless young dub.

* * *

It isn't a strange coincidence that the angler's feet begin to itch each spring about the time the trout begin to bite.

* * *

Prince Otto to get crown of Hungary, the papers say. Therefore, the punning paragraphers otto get a lot of fun out of the name.

* * *

The hen does the work, but her owner gets the credit, which is quite the proper thing under our present social and economic scheme.

* * *

"A night horse show will be a feature of the 1922 Lane county fair," says a news item. Meanwhile the nightmare show will continue at all the old stands.

* * *

One dancing master has been sent to the pen for 30 years. Considering the contortions some of them have taught our flappers, "life" would be a mild sentence.

* * *

An automobile factory contemplates manufacture of a car every 6½ seconds. Knowing the car, we've wondered what the makers do in the six seconds.

* * *

Our midwinter desire to make the back yard blossom, and bear the fruits of our labor gets considerably cooled after a couple of hours at the business end of a shovel or hoe.

* * *

A new invention, it is said, will make it possible for a man to carry a bottle of light in his pocket all the time. But that's old stuff. Haven't men been lit up for years on what they carry in bottles?

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

Random Observations About Town

"Judge" Dutton of the Heppner colony takes exception to a statement attributed to W. B. Barratt that his sheep are affected with modern ideas and that the ewes of the younger generation are shirking the obligations of maternity by refusing to nurse their young. "Nowhere in the world," says Judge Dutton, "will you find the maternal instinct stronger than in the flocks of Morrow county. There are no flappers among them. I don't believe Bill Barratt said it. If he did, he was indulging in poetic license. You know, he is like Silas Wegg—he sometimes 'drops into poetry.'"

* * *

Mrs. P. J. Stadelman and Wilbur Stadelman of The Dalles were visiting in Portland Saturday.

* * *

Registered at the Imperial from The Dalles are Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Baldwin and Mr. and Mrs. L. Potts.

* * *

J. L. Davey of Boise, Idaho, is paying Portland a business visit.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Blair of Corvallis are visiting in Portland.

* * *

Carl Neal, supervisor of the Umpqua national forest, with headquarters at Roseburg, is spending the week-end with his wife and daughter in Portland. Neal was recently promoted to the supervisorship of the Umpqua. His family will remain in Portland this summer.

* * *

Attending the D. O. K. K. ceremonial Saturday were the following from Dallas: Fred B. Weed, Leif S. Finseth, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Del Plaste, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Sloss, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Lewis and Mildred Shaw.

* * *

Mrs. L. G. Lane of Pendleton is registered at the Imperial.

* * *

W. A. Mardin of Roseburg is among out of town visitors.

* * *

A. A. Snyder of Glendale is taking in the sights of the metropolis.

* * *

R. O. Young of Roseburg is transacting business in Portland.

* * *

W. B. Sisler of Yakima, Wash., is a guest of the Imperial.

* * *

L. L. Matlock of Heppner is in Portland on business.

OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

The careers of two of Portland's leading pastors are here sketched. Dr. Parker tells in an interview about his ambition—none more laudable—and how amply it is being realized. Dr. Villers' very active life is summarized by Mr. Lockley, and from the record it is evident that his diligence and fervor in the service of the Master are being richly rewarded.

Dr. Billings Earle Parker is the pastor of the First Methodist church in Portland. He came to Portland recently from Indiana. His father, Charles W. Parker, was born at LaGrange, Ind. He is named for his mother, whose maiden name was Marietta Billings and who was born at Wolcott, New York. Dr. Parker, like his father, is a native of Indiana. He was born at LaGrange, February 3, 1881. On October 26, 1903, he was married to Genevieve Hale at Chicago. They have four children, Elouise, Carolyn, Theodore and Mary Elizabeth. Dr. Parker graduated from the high school at LaGrange, Ind., after which he went to Depauw university, where he received the bachelor's degree. He took his training for the ministry at Garrett Theological seminary, at Evanston, Ill., and at the divinity school of Chicago university. He put in his summer vacation last year at the Columbian School of Expression at Chicago. His alma mater gave him his doctor's degree in 1918.

When I asked Dr. Parker how he earned his first money, and what kind of work he liked best, he said:

"My first dollar was earned as a sander in a carriage factory, where I sanded wheels for $3 a week. During my years in college I did anything to make an honest dollar, from waiting on tables in a Chicago restaurant to distributing bills in the apartment house district for a shoe company that made a specialty of $3 shoes for men and women. I began my ministry at Ashley, Ind., at $400 a year and no parsonage. I have been all along the line from a country circuit of five points to my present position here in Portland. Early in life I aspired to the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church and cannot remember when I had any other ambition. In the words of Colonel Roosevelt, 'I like my job.' I would rather be the pastor of a church than fill any other position in this world. I do not want, nor do I ever expect to get, any ecclesiastical office. My present work suits me best of all. I haven't many hobbies. My chief recreation is found out of doors. I have climbed most of the high mountains in the Adirondaks and camped on the tops of the Alleghenies. I have explored the Blue Ridge and the Cumberland mountains and hope to win the right to membership in the Mazamas by climbing Mount Hood on July 4. I am a member of the Knights of Pythias, Knights Templar, the Phi Delta Theta fraternity and the Kiwanis club of Portland. I have given special study and attention to the problems of religious education through the Sunday school and the young people's organizations of my churches and have built up my churches through evangelism under pastoral leadership. My last church in Indiana had one of the largest Sunday schools in the state. It had a membership of over 1500 and was housed in one of the finest church edifices in America, erected by the Eberhart children as a memorial to their parents. Mr. Eberhart before his death was one of the principal stockholders and a high official in the Ball Band company, the largest manufacturer of rubber boots and shoes in the world."

Thomas Jefferson Villers is pastor of the White Temple in Portland. He is a Virginian. His father served as Sunday school superintendent 35 years. At Marietta college Dr. Villers won three prizes for scholarship, two for oratory and one as an essayist. He was valedictorian of his class when he graduated at the University of Rochester.

A rather interesting thing in connection with his student days at Rochester was the fact that Professor Joseph H. Gilmore, author of the hymn, "He Leadeth Me," was secretary of the faculty. This university later conferred upon Dr. Villers the degrees of master of arts and doctor of divinity. At present he is a trustee in Rochester Theological seminary, from which he graduated. He was pastor of the First Baptist church of Syracuse, N. Y., for five years, during which time more than 500 new members joined the church and the Bible school increased its membership to 1600. While he was pastor of the First Baptist church at Indianapolis he was instrumental in erecting a large and beautiful church, and as a token of the esteem in which he was held by the congregation they sent him on a trip through Europe, Asia Minor, Egypt and the Holy Land. For eight years he served as pastor of the Peddie Memorial church at Newark, N. J. While serving at Indianapolis he acted as president of the Indiana Baptist convention for five years and at Newark as chairman of the missionary committee of the American Baptist Home Mission society. During the nine years he was pastor of the First Baptist church at Detroit 1455 new members were added to the church and the benevolent contributions increased more than 600 per cent. While serving as pastor at Detroit Dr. Villers served as president of the American Baptist Foreign Mission society as well as vice president of the Northern Baptist convention. During the war he was religious war director of the Y. M. C. A. with the 32d division and was stationed at Camp McArthur in Texas.

He became pastor of the First Baptist church in Portland, March 1, 1922.

Dr. Villers married Miss Evelyn Prichard of Cincinnati, a graduate of Cincinnati university. They have one daughter, Miss Eleanor, who is a graduate of the University of Michigan and is now teaching music in the public schools of Detroit. She is planning to spend her vacation in Portland.

The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

OREGON

Union county's fourteenth annual livestock show will be held at Union June 7, 8 and 9.

William Clark Hazelton, one of the early residents of Lane county, died at his home in Eugene last week, aged 74 years.

Colonel James H. Raley has been elected president of the Umatilla County Bar association, with Charles Randall secretary.

Rev. Joseph Pope of Seattle has been assigned by the Oregon conference to fill the pasterate of the Methodist church at Gold Hill.

So far this month 20 divorce suits have been filed at Pendleton, and in the same time only 12 marriage licenses were issued.

The mill of the Willamette Valley Lumber company at Dallas has closed down for an indefinite period, not being able to secure logs.

Owing to the lateness of the season, the feed situation is causing much worry to the dairymen in Tillamook county. There is no grass and hay is very scarce.

A thief threw a large rock through the Luckey jewelry store window at Eugene Tuesday night and stole two watches, valued at $100, which were being displayed.

Upper Klamath lake, which has been ice-bound all winter, is now open to navigation. Mail and passenger service by boat to resorts along the lake started Thursday.

An increase is reported in the showing of gas at the Lower Columbia Oil & Gas company's well. The drill has reached a depth of 3430 feet and is now working in blue shale.

A building boom has begun at Pendleton with the opening of spring. Since the beginning of April nearly 20 permits have been issued for the construction of homes to the value of $3000 each.

The Hood River County Commercial club has elected J. H. Friedley as Hood River county's vice president of the Old Oregon Trail association, and will participate in the pageant at Baker July 4.

Present indications point to the rebuilding of a considerable portion of the Haines-Baker stretch of the Old Oregon trail highway before the building of state roads in Eastern Oregon is completed.

Thomas J. Harris, Oregon pioneer, who crossed the plains on horseback in 1858, died last week at the home of his daughter in Tillamook, aged 88. He had taken a prominent part in politics and the development of Tillamook county.

More than 60 physicians from different parts of the Willamette valley gathered at a banquet in Salem Wednesday and later at a clinic at the state hospital for the insane, where a study was made of the various types of mental diseases.

While excavating in the business portion of Union a few days ago a laborer unearthed a five-dollar gold piece bearing the date of 1855. The coin was found under two feet of earth and gravel and had evidently lain there for many years.

WASHINGTON

The proposal to bond the Colton school district to erect a community building was lost last Saturday by a vote of 123 to 93.

Thirteen additional prisoners have been received at the Walla Walla penitentiary since April 1, bringing the number of inmates now to 173.

Federal officers searching the Japanese steamship Seine Maru at Aberdeen Tuesday afternoon found 56 quarts of Scotch whiskey hidden in the crew's quarters.

Deer and other game animals are being killed in large numbers in Rainier national park by cougars and bobcats, according to Glen R. Bach, predatory animal inspector.

A recruiting campaign to muster the unit to full strength has been launched by the 159th company, Washington National Guard, an artillery company stationed at Aberdeen.

With the business men back of it, a drive to raise $20,000 of the $150,000 being collected in the state for the Centralia memorial building will be started in Spokane June 1.

Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Rice of Wenatchee are in a hospital suffering from concussions and lacerations received when a car Mrs. Rice was driving went over a 75-foot embankment.

Arrangements are under way for the 1922 encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, including Washington and Alaska, which will be held at Aberdeen the week following June 25.

A dog belonging to W. E. Lamson of Yakima carried home Wednesday night a flesh-covered human hand, apparently from the body of a girl. On March 28 the same dog carried home a human foot.

While driving his car on the Pacific highway a mile south of Everett, Samuel O'Dea, log boom foreman, was stricken with heart disease and died at the wheel. His wife was with him at the time.

Yakima is to raise $4000 to help finance the convention of apple-buyers from Eastern points at Seattle during July. Wenatchee and Seattle will raise a like amount, Hood River $2000, and Spokane $1000.

Quarantining orders, because of the dangerous spread of rabies, have been issued by the state health department, covering all of Yakima and Kittitas counties and the northern portion of Benton county.

Clearing of Snoqualmie pass was begun last week with a huge steam shovel, which is scooping its way from Hyak, on the east of the divide in Kittitas county, to the snow line on the west side of the summit.

Leslie D. Mills, 22-year-old son of William T. Mills, deputy collector of customs, is under arrest at Seattle, detectives claiming to have in their possession 18 checks alleged to have been forged by the young man.

IDAHO

A considerable acreage of wheat in Idaho was killed by the long cold spell and much reseeding will have to be done.

The Kootskia school district last Saturday, by a vote of 105 to 13, authorized a $15,000 bond issue for a new high school building.

It is more than seven months since the first snow of the season fell at Moscow, and farmers are yet unable to get into their fields.

G. W. Suppinger has been released as liquidation agent of the defunct Union State bank at Nez Perce and Captain Chaney Wallace appointed in his place.

In a gun fight between Charles and Emil Lundin and three burglars at their store at Naples, near Bonners Ferry, Joe Stevens, one of the burglars, was shot through the stomach. The other two escaped.

E. J. Hicks, a jitney driver, is under arrest at Wallace on a federal warrant charging him with the theft of a mail bag at Kellogg, March 28, containing $12,000 in currency and $2000 in Liberty bonds.

The Golden Text

You ask for fame or power?
Then up and take for text:
"This is my hour,
And not the next, nor next!"

Oh, wander not in ways
Of ease, or indolence!
Swift come the days,
And swift the days