Oregon Daily Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher
[Be calm, be confident, be cheerful and do unto others as you would have them do unto you.]

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A haze on the far horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe rich tint of the cornfields,
And the wild geese sailing high,
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the goldenrod—
Some of us call it Autumn,
And others call it God!
—Carruth.

## THE PASSING OF ISOLATION

ARE "splendid isolation" and "no entangling alliances," as governmental policies, collapsing? Is the great veil about to be swept aside to reveal this nation again taking its abandoned place in world affairs?

On September 1, President Harding drove the opening wedge. He said, in substance, that, "if called upon, America could no longer refuse to take part in the adjustment of the vital questions affecting world peace and industrial tranquillity," and that "at the proper time the United States will offer a scientifically practical plan for the satisfactory settlement of existing difficulties which have so far prevented industrial, financial and political peace in Europe."

His statement is followed by the resolution of Representative Britton of Illinois. That resolution calls upon the executive to take such action as he deems fit to bring about industrial, financial and political peace abroad.

Mr. Britton was one of the strong critics of President Wilson. He was one of the so-called "splendid isolationists." He was one of the bitter opponents of our participation in world affairs. He was one of those gentlemen in Washington who wanted to build a Chinese wall about America.

But Mr. Britton has visited Europe. Other men have been there. All have brought back discouraging reports of conditions abroad. Mr. Britton has watched the progress of "splendid isolation" in this country. So have other men. So have the leaders of the Republican party. They are conscious of where their path is leading. They have watched the recent events at the ballot box. They see what "splendid isolation" is doing to Europe and what the European debacle is doing to the United States.

It is well that they see as clearly as they do where isolation leads. It is well that they are altering the attitude of this government, even at this late date. And it is not impossible that they can yet use the power of this government to bring about conditions that should have been present months and months ago, and thereby save what can be saved from the wreck, both from the economic standpoint of the public and the political standpoint of the party in power.

This Tiernan-Poulin affair must at least give the Indiana gossips a wonderful day in court.

## WHOSE BUSINESS?

WHAT are district attorneys for, if not to find out where laws are violated and proceed to prevent them from being further violated?

What is the attorney general for and what are all the deputies in the attorney general's office for, if not to sustain the majesty of the law by using the courts when necessary to prevent violations of the law?

What are the governors of states for, if not in the course of their many duties to see that there is a proper administration of the laws that legislatures and peoples pass?

Do official oaths mean what they say and say what they mean when the official takes a pledge to support the constitution and the laws?

There is fraud in the flat income tax amendment through false signatures on the petitions, and most of the people in the state know it.

With a long array of officials set up to perform the functions of government in Oregon, is there to be enacted the farce of having on the November ballot a measure that was almost certainly placed there by fraud and forgery?

"Rain" gloomed the Portland branch of the weather bureau, speaking in reference to last Sunday. The sun shone magnificently all day. "Fair tonight and Tuesday" was its Monday prediction. The rain began before dark Monday and umbrellas were requisitioned most of Tuesday. But there's an explanation. The weather bureau has, of course, taken to going by contraries as befits the whimsical season.

## TALL-BEANED CONVENTION

WITH only 70-odd delegates composing the state convention there was a great deal of the Republican party that was not present, and talking.

Considering how small was the number of the delegates it is difficult to see what harm could have been done by admitting the numerous Republicans who asked to be seated as delegates but were denied admission on the ground that it couldn't be done "under the rules laid down at the Eugene and Pendleton conferences."

The keynoters keynoted "party loyalty" as the main thing at the convention. But how much "party loyalty" surges in the bosom of an old-time Republican who wanted to get a seat in the convention but could not get it because the party chairman handpicked somebody else and limited the number of delegates down to a measly 70-odd?

Incidentally, the painful thought obtrudes itself, why did the "rules laid down at the Eugene and Pendleton conferences"—by whom deponent saith not—make the convention so exclusively exclusive? Why make a convention that is assembled to speak for the whole party so pedigreed and so select? Why make the first convention after the sorrowful years of no-convention, so limited in numbers and so confined to gentlemen of tall beans?

Possibly, in selecting his high-born delegates and in keeping them confined to a very limited number, the youthful state chairman wished to take no chances on having it captured by the K. K. K., or the Federated Societies. Or possibly he feared some Republicans of low-brow ilk might invade the sacred inner circle and be a source of embarrassment. Above all, however, there were the "rules laid down at the Eugene and Pendleton conferences."

Anyway, the convention has been held. Some call it a "conference" just as they called it an "assembly" in 1910, but I. L. Patterson said it was a "convention." It was different in that the old time convention used to be composed of 600 to 1000 delegates preceded by party primaries instead of 70-odd delegates partly handpicked.

It came and went without doing harm to the public. The only harm done is to the party, for real old Lincoln Republicanism does not believe that an inner circle of the party should select certain persons as convention delegates and bar out others.

They say that the baby which cried, "Mother, mother, mother" five minutes after birth hasn't called out since. Probably mother answered.

## COSTLY LIABILITY

IT COSTS the public more than $300 a year to maintain each prisoner in Sing Sing prison. That is over and above what the prisoners produce by their work while in confinement. Probably the cost in other prisons of the country will approximate the same figures.

What, then, does crime cost the people of the United States annually? There are thousands of prisons and institutions scattered all over the nation. In them are thousands upon thousands of people who are supported by public money at the rate of $300 each per year. It costs millions upon millions of dollars to get them into prison. Police expenditures mount high into the millions. Attorneys' salaries and fees add another tremendous total. Court costs and judges' salaries are enormous. Expenditures on buildings mean millions more spent in the fight against crime.

But the prisons and police and courts will alone never halt crime. Alone, they will not measurably reduce criminal activity. To cut the costs there must be measures adopted to reach back to the why of crime.

There will, of course, always be criminals. Many of them are born outlaws. But a great many more are imported. They come here from other countries. The number of such can be tremendously reduced by immigration restrictions.

Lack of education and training perhaps is responsible for more criminals than any other one thing. Many a law violator could have been saved by an education. Many a criminal could have been made into a good citizen by proper training in childhood. Enormous numbers lacking in knowledge is one of the expensive liabilities of this republic.

Many a criminal is made by our economic system. Sometimes it is the fault of employes themselves. Often it is the fault of the system whereby men and women are driven to hunger and crime by a low wage scale, combined with other unfortunate conditions.

Time will rectify most of the defects. As people live and learn and affairs progress, inroads will be made into the ranks of criminals and criminal-breeding conditions. In that fight education will be the foremost weapon. And it will be found to be much cheaper than paying the costs of criminal operations, criminal detection, criminal prosecution and criminal maintenance.

Of 22,000 criminals who passed through one New York court, only four were college graduates.

The Illinois survey found that 70 per cent of the cases of immorality were among girls who had not passed beyond the eighth grade.

Right in the midst of their celebration of "Electrical week" the telephone company called upon Seattleites for higher rates. The manager must have been listening in on comments as to the value of electric current. Seattle, in consequence, is now threatened with telephobia.

## SIKI

THEY say there is not much above the magnificent shoulders of Siki except the hat rack.

But Siki is the fistic champion of heavyweight Europe and middleweight America. He is out of that part of Africa where the black never civilizes.

If he is to best American heavyweights his head must be more than a resting place for his skypiece. And the chances are that it will not be much more than that.

Seemingly, for purely racial reasons, the Ethiopian on his native heath is sharply differentiated from the other branches of mankind. His brain functions but feebly. "His outstanding quality," says Stoddard, "is superabundant animal vitality." In this he easily surpasses all other races. In this he will have an advantage over Dempsey, should they ever meet.

This abounding vitality in the negro shows in many ways, such as his ability to survive harsh conditions of slavery, under which other races always succumb. He is so powerful physically that black blood once entering any other stock, is never really bred out again.

He survives and thrives in the extreme tropics of Africa in which other races perish. But he does not use that immensely fertile region to establish a commerce or create a civilization. Meredith Townsend says:

None of the black races have shown the capacity to develop civilization. They have never passed the boundaries of their own habitat and never exercised the smallest influence over peoples not black. They have never founded a stone city, have never built a ship, have never produced a literature, have never suggested a creed. There seems to be no reason for this except race.

Africa is extremely fertile and is pierced by navigable rivers. Blessed with a physique that resists the sun and defies malaria, the black man stands by the Nile, the Congo and the Niger, but he has never used them to cut forests, make roads or build cities.

He learned the use of fire, learned the fact that sown grain will grow, learned the value of shelter, learned the use of the canoe and the bow and arrow, and learned the good of clothes, but there he stopped, unable, until stimulated by some other race, to advance another step.

If Siki ever comes out of Senegal and beats Dempsey he will be a racial marvel.

If you have an enemy you want to get rid of why deal in arsenic or ambush? Take him deer hunting. When the plea is "mistaken for deer" the coroner doesn't always think it necessary to hold an inquest. Thus it will continue to be while hunters are permitted to shoot at anything that moves.

## WHO RUNS OREGON?

"BE IT resolved by the council of the city of Portland that the council hereby expresses its sympathy and approval of the investigation looking toward a readjustment and reduction of telephone rates in the state of Oregon," and so on and so on.

But "sympathy and approval" doesn't win fights with a telephone company. The battery of lawyers and the wilderness of statistics that the company will hurl at the commission in the coming hearing will be ponderous.

The best informed experts and the keenest lawyers in America are in the service of the great telephone octopus known as the American Telephone & Telegraph company. The experts can show you that white is black and that the moon is made of green cheese, and the lawyers often make a public service commission believe it. The "sympathy" with which the Portland city council proposes to do battle against these forces will get nowhere in a hearing and be valuable only in case the phone company wins. And in that case the tears and flowers of the council laid at the feet of the beaten public will not compensate for hard-boiled phone rates.

This telephone hearing is to determine who runs Oregon—the people of the state or the American Telephone & Telegraph company. If the public stands like a weeping willow tree at the hearing while the company does business with stuffed bookkeeping and powerful mental batteries the sovereignty of the state might easily pass to Wall Street.

## REAL FOOD FOR BREAKFAST

Decision of 75 Per Cent of America's Doctors in Favor of the Old-Fashioned American Repast Maintained Is Discussed With Much Relish by America's Editors, Who Enjoy Said Discussion Hugely, Whatever Might Be Their Reaction to Such Things as Slabs of Sirloin and Wedges of Huckleberry or Other Pie.

—Daily Editorial Digest—
(Consolidated Press Association)

Some years ago an immigrant gained entrance to this Land of the Free. He was an agitator, and so successful was his propaganda that in an incredibly short time he had an enormous following, largely among our "best people." So widely was his influence spread, in fact, so strongly intrenched his doctrines, that those who stubbornly remained outside the cult took on a tinge of ignominy. Now, however, red-blooded Americanism is rising to protest, and it appears that the alien—whose name is Continental Breakfast—is in danger of being deported as an undesirable. Seventy-three per cent of the American doctors, appealed to in the matter by a medical journal, have declared unequivocally for American breakfasts for Americans. And their editorial fellow-citizens are supporting them almost to a man.

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"Do you remember," the Rockford (Ill.) Register Gazette inquires, "the campaign for the breakfastless day? The theory was that you'd be healthier, happier and generally more efficient if you took a mere bite of a crust in the morning, or, better still, ate nothing at all." Now, reports the New York World, "with the reform effected and in general observance, we are asked to undo it and return to the old substantial meal. Expert medical opinion took away the traditional American breakfast, and expert medical opinion now restores it," a satisfying indication to the New Haven Register that "the world do move."

Hereafter, the Philadelphia Bulletin exults, "when the real autocrat of the breakfast table tries to justify her bantamweight meal with a malappropriate quotation about men putting an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains, the husband can retort courteously that scientific authority has established "that the cerebrum needs calories a-plenty; in other words, that brain workers need a good square meal before tackling the daily task of solving the world's problems." This because it is especially for "brain workers" that the American Medical Review of Reviews is trying to establish a puncture-proof philosophy in the matter of breakfast. And because of the philanthropic efforts of the medical journal the Hartford Courant rejoices that "at last the man who works with his brains instead of with his hands may come into his own, or, more accurately, his own may come into him, for medical science has reached the point where a show of hands indicates that the brain worker will be permitted to have actual food for breakfast," a happy state which, the paper observes in passing, "has not occurred before for 40 years."

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The idea of these physicians, as the Waterbury Republican explains it, "seems to be that the brain worker needs to coal up well in the morning," for, the Cleveland Plain Dealer agrees, "in the morning the human stomach is empty. The human engine needs fuel to begin its operations. At no other hour of the 24 is the human system so in need of stoking." While admittedly "the man who starts the day with a handful of sawdust and a dish of prunes is not open to argument," there is some consolation in knowing that he can no longer "look with contempt on his brothers who eat a man-size breakfast, even though it may include a sirloin or a slab of huckleberry pie." Once more "American good sense" has triumphed over the "wave of effete continentalism" which has been menacing that good American institution, the honest-to-goodness breakfast, and the reason, as the Brooklyn Eagle sees it, is that "we Americans are not going to dawdle through a forenoon. We're going to work with steam-engine energy. An empty stomach rarely does much hustling in a world of economic equivalents."

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And with the doctor's permission we are going to have pie for breakfast if we want it, "and live in the pie belt." "Why not?" the New York Times asks. "For generations pie for breakfast was the nurse, in the colonies and the United States, of manly sentiment and heroic enterprise, the food of pioneers and Indian fighters, heroes of the wars against the French and the English, winners of the West, makers of empire." So, bearing the seal of approval of the medical fraternity, the Manchester Union, from the heart of the pie belt, sees "the great American pie glowing with the modest pride of the vindicated."

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Unfortunately, however, it is again demonstrated that there are people in this country who never approve of anything, and we find that those doctors—that crabbed 13 per cent—who declared that the way to start the day wrong is to eat, have their counterpart in the editors who raise objections to a return to the American breakfast. "It is not so much lack of size as something else that is the matter with the American breakfast," asserts the New York Tribune; rather is it the fact that it must be had "on the eat-and-run principle." At least this is true so far as New Yorkers are concerned, the New York Globe agrees, and while a heavy breakfast "may be an excellent idea for normal America," it won't work in the cities. "The light breakfast," the Globe says, "has been the New Yorker's lifeline. Lingering for the marginal five minutes of slumber, he munches briefly, drinks briefly and is gone. A hearty breakfast would demand short sleep, rising in the dark, impossible bolting of food and sprinting across the dewy pavements of the big city or of suburbs."

Worse still, the Philadelphia Public Ledger comes along with this unpleasant thought: "It is the observation of most of us that the person in sedentary occupation is more concerned with how he (and particularly she) may lose a pound, not gain one. Often this has been accomplished only as the result of heroic effort to stifle the instinct of a lifetime. And now come these doctors and advise him to eat a heavy breakfast, the one meal on which he had found the least difficulty in economizing!"

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But with a not too implicit faith in medical edicts, the Philadelphia Record observes that "nothing any doctor can tell you can be of as much value to you as the message the breakfast itself is likely to telephone to you later in the day."

### A NAMELESS IMPERIAL FAMILY

K. Kurcita, in the Japan Advertiser.

In the peaceful and isolated community it is probable that at first no family had any special line of occupation to follow. It was when the community had made some progress that division of labor was introduced. It is clear from many myths that family names in Japan were taken from the occupations followed. When many families came to follow the same occupations, then the necessity arose for giving distinctive names to the different families. Of the ruling family, however, there was only one, and as it had no occupation as other families did, it had no name. Nor was there any occasion for giving it a distinctive name; it sufficed to call it by an honorific name. It was and is only when a member of the imperial family sets up a branch family that a distinctive name is given.

Japan furnishes the solitary instance where the ruling family has no family name. In England, Italy, Holland and other countries those who already had family names acquired influence and ascended to the throne. That the Japanese ruling family has no name is a clear proof of the contention that Japan has been ruled by one and the same family from the beginning. Had there been any revolution at any time in the history of Japan—that is to say, had the first ruling family been supplanted by another—the present imperial house would have a name of its own.

## 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.]

### A PRODIGAL SON'S STORY

One Who Has Neither Part Nor Lot in the Fatted Calf and Doesn't Want Any.

Portland, Sept. 26.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I am a Republican for the cheap reason that my father was a Republican. There is this difference, however, between my father's method of voting the Republican ticket and my own: Father always voted a straight ticket, and in consequence voted for many crooked people. I scratch my ticket like the turkey in the straw, and vote "yes" on all compulsory education bills. Father, in the second place, was an orthodox politician—a "convention Republican." He was always a delegate, because he was an "old soldier" while yet a young man, and could read the eye of the political boss with unerring accuracy, and obeyed his will as readily. Father never coveted public office, never failed to subscribe liberally to campaign funds, never showed a political boss that there was no ring in his nose, never failed to support the other fellow if his own candidate was not nnominated; therefore, he was a "chosen" and "accredited" delegate to more political conventions than any other man I ever knew in my native state. He always did the big things for political bosses and they were more than glad to eat chicken at our house and do any other little thing like that. I somehow always enjoyed seeing my father make and unmake public officers, but I somehow resented, even as a boy, the idea that Judge Allen invariably told my dad what he ought to think and do politically. I have observed Republican conventions in many states, and whether these conventions were big or little, I have always found from three to seven "Judge Allens" had the fish all fried and the pie all cut before the "leaders" arrived. My dad was a "leader," I want you to know that. The people in our county always thought he "led" like a brave general who consults no mind but his own. But I was on the inside, and, just between you and me, he "led" like a Jersey cow. He never seemed to resent the invisible rope that connected with the hand of his political master. My dad was one of the most conventional Republicans I ever saw. He could pull wires that were so hot that few men dared to touch them; therefore, the majority press always praised him, while the minority press howled.

Now, no man shall say my father was not a great, good and wise man. His friends evidently thought I was a chip off the old block for they tried to put me into the state legislature before I ever owned a razor or took a fall out of a "Judge Allen." After I began to carry on and showed an unruly political disposition and began to advise people to scratch tickets, my enviable political pedigree never amounted to a darn.

I am sorry I was a political prodigal from the house of my father, else today I might be "toosey" with Tooze and a "chosen delegate," even a member of the "sub-committee." I know the political game so well that if I had inherited that old nose ring and rope that belonged to my father (or to his boss) I could place it in the hand of Tooze and could so behave that four years from now I could ask for and get that sheepman's place in the United States senate. But it never can be, for I am cursed with a backbone that makes the whole chiropractic profession chase me around. They are as anxious to "adjust" me as are the old-line politicians. No, I can never hope to get even a piece of liver out of the fatted calf. For the Democratic bosses hate me as they hated my father before me, and the "Judge Allen" type of Republican boss has no love for me. Calvin Rutherford.

### APPEALS TO THE FATHERS

Principles of the Constitution Held to Warrant Denouncing the Compulsory Education Bill.

Portland, Sept. 26.—To the Editor of The Journal—Is America going backward instead of forward? Do the American people no longer believe in democracy and its doctrine as set forth in our constitution? Surely this cannot be. The American people have testified many times that they dearly cherish the ideals of this great document. In contrast to this noble feeling there has arisen a movement to undermine a mighty pillar in the constitutional structure. This erroneous movement is being fostered by citizens who consider themselves rendering a public service. Our forefathers could not tolerate religious persecution in other lands, and sought out this wilderness as it was then, to make it their home. When our government was established, religious liberty was made an outstanding feature of our constitution. America is referred to as "the land of the free," meaning, as well, freedom of religion.

Religious liberty in Oregon will cease if the erroneously termed compulsory education bill goes into effect. The Puritans, Pilgrims and Quakers, who were among the first to settle in this country, believed in the principle of religious freedom. They advocated that church and state should not be united but should remain separate, each functioning in its peculiar way. From former experience it is clear that this doctrine is correct. Therefore Oregon will fall short in its duty under the constitution if it enacts this bill. Prussianism is not considered civilized. Then why try to force this principle upon the Oregon public? Surely the citizens of Oregon are peace-loving, law-abiding people and do not desire to be blindfolded in such an important matter.

It is my opinion that all proposed legislation should be logically defined as to actual principle, and no attempt to camouflage the real meaning of a proposed measure should be tolerated. A Student.

### REASON FOR DELAY

From the Louisville Courier-Journal

"What's the hitch about Grace's wedding to the duke?" "I believe they're having his title searched."

## COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

### SMALL CHANGE

Seems to us that Turkey is getting allfired pernicious with Thanksgiving demands so near.

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To the jazz hound home becomes nothing more than a handy place to keep a clean shirt and his shoe polish.

• • •

Fashion is a fickle jade! Here the edict for long skirts has caught a bunch of nice young things with their hair bobbed.

• • •

Cries of personal liberty and the like notwithstanding, it is true that many folks are good because they can't be otherwise.

• • •

It's a strong phone pole indeed that will withstand the assaults of some of these new model porch-climbing automobiles.

• • •

German royalty may make Mexico a haven of refuge. Well, you know that old line about jumping from the frying pan into the fire!

• • •

Every time it happens that we just have to have a new suit of clothes it also happens that the clothing market shows, as the business editor puts it, an "upward trend."

### SIDELIGHTS

Every once in a while events shape themselves to prove that neither the police nor the schoolma'ams function properly as parents.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

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In the war between moonshiners and officers in Oregon the score now stands five to two killings in favor of the moonshiners. Kentucky please note.—Albany Democrat.

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Fourteen youngsters born under the August sun in Grande Ronde valley is not such a bad showing. There may be those who think race suicide prevails, but they are mistaken about this valley.—La Grande Observer.

• • •

The president has vetoed the soldier bonus bill, and all the administration organs will indorse his stand. Had he signed it they would have praised him just as unstintedly.—Eugene Guard.

• • •

The miner's wage, as a rule, is high, but one is ready to admit that the man who continually faces such dangers as that which overtook the trapped crew at the Argonaut mine deserves a high wage.—Eugene Register.

## MORE OR LESS PERSONAL

### Random Observations About Town

The chief interest in Douglas county now in highway development is to secure federal cooperation in the improvement of the road down the Umpqua to Reedsport, says George Neuner Jr., district attorney of the county. When this road is finished the next road in importance is one up the North Umpqua to Diamond lake.

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R. E. L. Steiner of Salem was among recent arrivals in the metropolis.

• • •

C. P. Crandall of Vale was among those who participated in the Republican convention.

• • •

William Yoran of Eugene, whose hobby is climbing mountains, is visiting friends in Portland.

• • •

Among visitors from Roseburg is J. W. Thorne.

• • •

Visitors from Roseburg include Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Frear, Nora N. Frear and Carmen Robertson.

• • •

V. R. Van Slyke of Freewater is transacting some business in Portland.

• • •

R. M. Mayberry of Pendleton is among out-of-town visitors.

Among the delegates to the Republican convention who took a prominent part in the proceedings was Dr. J. W. Donnelly, now of The Dalles, but formerly of Arlington, whose chief hobby outside of politics is golf.

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Darwin Yoran, a merchant of Eugene, one of the candidates for the postoffice, attended the convention Tuesday.

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Senator I. L. Patterson of Polk county was among the speakers at the Republican conference. He insisted on calling it a convention.

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Alex La Follett and Sam Brown, Republican nominees for state senator from Marion county, were among those present at the Republican convention.

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Roy Smith of Hood River was among delegates to the Republican convention.

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Among out-of-town visitors is Thomas Watt, merchant of Reuben, Columbia county.

• • •

R. R. Butler of The Dalles is transacting legal business in Portland.

• • •

F. J. Miller of Albany is among out-of-town visitors.

## OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE JOURNAL MAN

By Fred Lockley

An old-time circus man is Mr. Lockley's present subject, whose experiences in that line will be carried through two succeeding installments.

Fred C. McMann is chef of the steamer Georgiana, which plys between Portland and Astoria—and thereby hangs a tale, or, to be more nearly exact, a hundred tales. Some time when he has a spare hour between meals, drop into the galley of the Georgiana and say, "Hey, Rube!" to him, and then listen to tales of the "big top" and the sawdust ring that will make your pulses stir. McMann knows the roads of the United States, of Canada and of Old Mexico as you know the streets between your office and your home.

• • •

"You want me to start at the beginning," he said, when we sat down together recently in the dining room of the Georgiana. "Well, that will take us back 50 years and 1000 miles, to my birthplace in Iowa and to my natal day, January 7, 1872. While I was still a tiny toddler my people moved to Topeka, Kansas. The first job I landed was as a counter boy for A. A. Sells. He owned a restaurant opposite the Rock Island depot. He had a hotel called the Hotel Chesterfield. He named it for his son's famous riding horse. You probably remember William Sells and his wonderful horse, Chesterfield. In his day William Sells was the greatest rider that ever rode around a sawdust ring.

"I had heard of William, but I had never seen him. One night a prosperous looking chap dropped into the restaurant and ordered pretty much of everything on the bill of fare. He finished his supper and started out. I stopped him and told him he had overlooked paying his bill. He said, 'What of it? Forget it. Who is going to make me pay?' When I said that I was, he just looked amused and brushed me aside as if I had been a mosquito. I was 17 years old. I reached under the counter and got a revolver I kept there, and said, 'You will never beat another restaurant out of a meal. Cough up for that meal or I'll put a chunk of lead where you put that sirloin steak.' He pulled out a bill and said, 'If you can't take a joke, take your pay out of that bill. My name is William Sells, and my father pays you your wages.'

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"I didn't know whether I would be fired or not. Instead, it made a big hit with William. He moved into the room next to the restaurant and brought his six wardrobe trunks with him. He invited me into see his costumes and later hired me to take care of his clothes. The next spring he hired me as his valet, to go along with him and take care of his costumes. His father bought a show at St. Joe, show. It was called the Andrews show. He and his son William went to St. Joe to get it and bring it to Topeka. They found that someone had spirited away the elephant, which was worth about $6000. You wouldn't think anyone could get away with as bulky a thing as an elephant, but somebody had, and what is more, the Sells never did locate their stolen elephant.

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"That winter the show was reorganized while in winter quarters, and the next spring—this was in the spring of 1890—we toured Kansas and the Middle Western states as the Sells and Sands show. While we were at Columbus, Ohio, Mr. Sands, my boss got married. We ran into bad weather and bad luck and at Pawnee, Nebraska, decided to call it a season and take the back track for home. The end of the season found the show on the red ink side of the ledger. That winter J. N. Rengfrew came to Topeka and while showing at Crawford's opera house met Ad Sells, who practically gave him a half interest in the show so that his son would have a capable and experienced partner for the coming season. The next spring, that of 1891, the show started out as the Sells & Rengfrew show. We made money wherever we showed. We wound up at Mena, Arkansas, with a good-sized bank balance. I was general utility man during the season, serving as valet to Mr. Sells and also going on as a clown and doing tight rope work. We toured the West the next season and broke all traditions by reducing the price of admission from $1 to 50 cents, thereby doing an immenesely profitable business.

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"The next season I was promoted to the job of route rider. My job was to check up the work of our advance crew to see if their work had been done properly. In addition I was commissioned to buy all the animals I could pick up at a bargain. I bought a lot of monkeys at various city parks and zoos, including a lot of assorted monkeys from the zoo at the Golden Gate park, in San Francisco. I heard of a man that had a young tiger at Alameda, California. I found when I got there that some grateful friend in the orient had shipped him a six-months-old tiger as a present. He had no more use for a tiger than a deep-water sailor has for a bucking broncho, so I made him my friend for life by taking his tiger off his hands and giving him $125 for it. That winter my partner, James McElroy, later a famous bareback rider, trained this tiger to ride a horse. It was the first horseback-riding tiger ever shown, and it made a big hit. Later Mr. Sells sold this trick tiger to Ringling Brothers for an even thousand, and they figured they had bought him dirt cheap. We gave our first performance of the tiger on horseback at San Francisco and got columns of front page publicity on it. William Sells quit the ring as a rider, and as a testimonial of his appreciation to Jimmy McElroy for training the tiger to ride a horse he gave him all of his riding costumes, which had cost him several thousand dollars.

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"A showman has to use his head all the time. Mr. Sells came to depend more and more on me as the years went by. I think it was in 1895 that the big railroad strike took place. Practically every railroad man in the country quit work at the same time, tying up most of the railroads of the United States. Our show was stranded 10 miles from Silver Bow, Montana. We broke the train into sections and by harnessing our elephants and using others to push we got our train into Silver Bow. Mr. Sells and I went to Butte and conferred with the officials of the striking railroad workers. We told them we would give a benefit performance for their brotherhoods if they would steal an engine and furnish an engineer, fireman and conductor to get our train to Butte. They agreed, and we turned over more than $9000 to them from the performance. The reason why we were so anxious to reach Butte was that Jim Hill's road, the Great Northern, was still running, his men not having gone out on strike.

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"One of our advertising cars was tied up in Utah and another in Montana, so we abandoned our route and went wild. We worked the towns between Butte and Seattle, where we chartered the steamer City of Kingston and were independent of the railroads. We went to Victoria, B. C., and other coast towns, including New Whatcom (now Bellingham), Tacoma and other waterfront cities. When the strike was settled we toured Oregon and California, making a clean-up. Mr. Sells sold out to his partner, Mr. Rengfrew, who went East and ran into such hard luck that his show was attached and sold for debt.

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"Mr. Sells organized a new show and made me manager of advertising car No. 1. As my mind reverts to those old days a thousand incidents flash back as vividly as though they had happened yesterday. I can see myself helping to round up escaped lions and tigers or a scared youngster crawling under the privilege car when the hard-boiled town toughs were trying to shoot up the show. One night at Biloxi, Mississippi, as I was walking through the railroad yards to my advertising car on the sidetrack, a tough guy stepped from behind a box car and said, 'Hands up.' Up went my props, as I said, 'Don't shoot. You are welcome to what I have.' He went through me and took my money and my watch. As he was frisking me I said, 'See here, partner; some crook will buy that watch from you for a few dollars. I will pay you more for it than you can get from anyone else. If you want to sell it I will give you $20 for it.' He said, 'It's yours for a twenty.' I said 'Come to the pay car with me and I will get the money for you.' He kept his gun on me and we started for my car. I had a gun in the cash drawer and I felt sure I could move a shade quicker than he could. When we got almost to the car he got cold feet and said, 'Maybe you are on the square, but I have met so many crooks I am getting suspicious of dealing with strangers. I guess I'll leave well enough alone.' And he faded from the scene between a couple of empty box cars."

## The Oregon Country

Northwest Happenings in Brief Form for the Busy Reader.

### OREGON

Up to Saturday night 959 cars of pears had been shipped out of Medford for the Eastern markets.

One hundred tons of prunes are being received daily at the plant of the Eugene Fruit Growers' association.

Miss Mabel R. Haines of Seattle has accepted the position of executive secretary of the Jackson county Red Cross.

Twenty-six of last year's graduating class of Albany high school have obtained credits and are already enrolled in college.

Odd Fellows of Reedsport have begun the erection of a two-story temple, the building to be completed some time in December.

More than 450,000 young trout have been liberated in the Deschutes river from the Oak Springs hatchery during the last few days.

Large crews are working day and night combating forest fires in Morrow county, one of which, on Mallory creek, is about 1500 acres in extent.

The United States bureau of public roads is starting a crew of men clearing on the Eugene-Florence road project. The grading contract will be let early next spring.

During a stroll about Silverton a few days ago the editor of the Appeal found 72 houses that have been completed within the last two or three months or are now under construction.

The Buehner Lumber company of North Bend is preparing to build a logging road to its timber holdings between Clear Lake and Schofield river, where the company owns four billion feet of timber.

The Yamhill Electric company has improved its plant at Willamina by the erection of a new flume and the installation of a large new dynamo. The plant will furnish power to Willamina and Sheridan.

While filling his gasoline tank by the light of a lantern, Ralph Jackson, a young farmer of Morrow county, had a narrow escape when the gas ignited. His automobile, granary and a lot of wheat and barley were destroyed.

A. J. Armstrong, circulation manager of the Eugene Register, died Sunday at his home in Eugene. He formerly was a minister of the Methodist church and during the World war was connected with the army at Fort Stevens.

### WASHINGTON.

Plans have been announced for rebuilding the Everett theatre at an approximate cost of $100,000.

Regular passenger service between Bellingham and Seattle on the Northern Pacific road will be restored October 1.

October 24 has been set as the date for the examination of candidates for postmaster at Seattle, Wenatchee and Vancouver.

David Burgess of Tacoma has filed at Olympia his nomination as candidate for United States senator on the Socialist Labor party ticket.

Three hundred apple growers met at Yakima Saturday night and decided to form a pool. Seventy thousand boxes were pledged at the session.

Dr K. H. Putney, one of White Salmon's big game hunters, killed a black bear at Oak Ridge last week that tipped the scales at 400 pounds.

Struck by a Great Northern passenger train while crossing the track near Richmond Beach, Mrs. S. E. Herrick, 56 years old, was instantly killed Saturday morning.

Grace Wenli, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stevens of Bellingham and a bride of a year, died at Colville Friday as the result of a gasoline explosion in her home.

Falling four feet from the steps of the Concord school in Seattle Friday, 7-year-old Joseph Desimon, son of Marco Desimon, was instantly killed.

The Bloedel-Donovan Lumber company will operate daily a special logging train between Sylvana and Bellingham. The train will carry 25 cars of logs or 200,000 feet of timber.

At a meeting of 1400 students of the North Central high school in Spokane, it was voted to put a ban on the wearing of expensive clothing, French heeled shoes, silks, heavy jewelry and ear rings.

Attorney General Thompson left Olympia Monday for Washington, D. C., to argue before the supreme court of the United States the question of the right of Japanese to be admitted to citizenship.

Residents of Everett will vote upon the issuance of a $350,000 bond issue for the erection of a water storage reservoir of approximately 20,000,000 gallons. Three contracts, involving more than $1,000,000, will be awarded by the state highway committee October 3.

### IDAHO

Eugene Cox of Lewiston has been elected president of the western division of the Roosevelt Highway association.

The University of Idaho school of agriculture is conducting a packing school at the Dalton Gardens packing house near Coeur d'Alene.

Thirty-two acres of Dicklow wheat averaging 74 bushels to the acre is the record of a crop raised by Gus Landholm on his ranch near Peavey, Idaho.

Madge, 12-year-old daughter of C. J. Thomas, died in a Boise hospital Sunday from injuries received three weeks ago while on an outing with her family.

Twin Falls county's first carload of head lettuce grown as a commercial crop was shipped last week by the Idaho Lettuce company to the Chicago market.

One of the features of the women's state federation meeting at Burley October 19 will be the dedication of a monument erected to the memory of the Old Oregon Trail pioneers.

## Twenty Years Ago

From The Journal of September 27, 1902.

Workmen are engaged in preparing the foot of Spokane avenue, Sellwood, for the new East Side Mill company's sawmill.

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Kansas City—The World today says that from statements made by W. J. Bryan to close friends it is not out of the question for him to be a candidate for the presidential nomination again.

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Residents of Sunnyside are complaining on account of the lack of steam wood saws and of men to carry in their winter's wood.

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Blackleg has appeared among the cattle of Couse creek residents, seven miles northeast of Weston.

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The state fair has been a financial as well as an industrial success this year. All its debts have been paid, leaving a clear balance of $750.

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At the meeting of the street committee of the city council yesterday the O-W. P. & R. company asked permission to run its cars over the Burnside bridge.

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An unusually heavy rain fell last night, apparently the "clean up" of the lowering weather of the past few days.

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Salem—Governor Geer is to make a fight for the United States senate on the basis of the vote cast in the June election, which it is claimed makes him the legal and logical condidate under the Mays law.

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The Multnomah club football team will be captained this year by Roy R. Kirkly. The Portland Academy team will be handled by Coach Blanchard. Frank Swope is captain of the high school team. Hill Military has secured R. C. Montague as coach.