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MONDAY, JUNE 10, 1918.

OREGON WEATHER

Probably cloudy today. Occasionally threatening; cooler in east portion; moderate westerly winds.

A USEFUL RAID

The U-boat raid along the Atlantic coast was meant to help German morale and hurt American morale.

The German admiralty doubtless knew that its submarines would not be able to sink enough shipping by such a stroke to make any material difference to the allies. The losses hardly count in the great volume of shipping we are using for war purposes, and will soon be made up by new production. It is too far from the German bases for anything more than sporadic, occasional attacks; and even those we can meet better hereafter. These facts were probably realized beforehand.

But what the German government did not realize, and seems incapable of ever realizing, is that such moves always fail of their effect in enemy countries, because Germany's enemies are not fools and cowards.

The German people, no doubt, are vastly cheered by the news that their beloved U-boats have carried the war into American waters. They will be persuaded, for a little while, that the movement of troops, food and war supplies to England and France has been stopped. They will hope once more to end the war before American help arrives, and dictate a Prussian peace in Paris or London.

But we know how it is here. The first shot from a U-boat on this side of the water galvanized our whole nation into stiffened resistance and greater determination than ever to see the war through at all costs. For every ship sunk there will be a dozen produced by the added momentum given us. For every American life destroyed there will be a thousand more Americans in France against the great day of reckoning.

We might almost thank Germany for that raid.

Four hundred thousand British soldiers discharged from the army have been returned to English industry without difficulty. Nearly two-thirds of them have returned to their old employers. The millions remaining will be placed just as smoothly when the war ends. That is possible because Great Britain has worked out a complete, practical plan for this economic replacement. It's time we began to think about the same problem.

An Established Fact

WEIGHT'S IS THE BEST

GRAPE JUICE

WE SERVE IT

KINNEY & TRUAX GROCERY

QUALITY FIRST

CONVENTION OF LABOR

(Continued from page 1)

should have a part in its control. "Every worker has a right to be freed from all avoidable uncertainties of employment, both from those arising through poor labor administration and from mismanagement in production and the efforts of speculation in raw materials or finished products.

"In looking toward the future we feel keenly that the nature of social development will depend largely upon the principles which workers shall demand as the basis for relationships.

"We are each day building labor's house of tomorrow. If that structure is to endure the test it must be founded upon the bedrock principles of equality and democracy in relationships between men.

"The present war is an extraordinary opportunity to determine those principles. This life and death struggle between the nations of the world is a laboratory which is disclosing the strength of weakness of every social relationship and institution. War is forcing us back to the essentials of life. War is fundamentally cooperative action of organic society. The present war is on such a gigantic scale that every part of national life is involved. The whole nation is in the war. The spirit of war activity and organization is essentially social. The national organism is at stake. As a war necessity we are seeking the principles which will assure the most efficient cooperation. This cooperation must come from the two primary forces of society—the possessors of creative labor power and controllers of capital."

In behalf of labor, offering this cooperation, the report renewed its declaration that labor cannot be classed as a commodity and demanded "equal right to representation and equal voice on all agencies determining matters affecting their interests and welfare, whether in private or government employment."

"Progress made towards this end through the shipping board and ordnance departments of the army," the report says, "indicate what must become an accepted custom in all production." In some governmental aspects of war production, the report asserted, the representation has not been accorded. It suggests that all producing enterprises be equipped with a "labor manager" as well as a chief engineer and other executives, and said that "there ought to be in charge of all labor problems of production a high powered trained labor man."

In addition to its presentation of abstract principles, much of the annual report was taken up with recent history of the federation's activities as they had to do with the conversion of industrial establishments to war service particularly citing the insistence of its officials for the 8-hour day. Considerable time was devoted to the war labor board creation and to railroad labor policies. It dealt likewise at length upon the adoption by West Virginia, Maryland, New Jersey, New York, Rhode Island and North Dakota, of compulsory labor laws, and expressed anxiety that the idleness banned by the laws should not include "that resulting because of differences between employers and their employees."

A Useful Husband.

"Why in the world does his wife call him Picket Fence?"

"Well, she says he's easy to see through."

"And, then, he's very useful around the house."

Another Matter.

"How do you propose to support my daughter, young man?"

"But I'm only proposing to marry her, sir."

MUSIC OF MARVELOUS POWER

More Moving Than Any Sounds of Earth Are Those Heard in Churches of Russia.

And what shall I say of the music of a Russian cathedral? There is no organ and there are no female voices. The chorus choirs are composed of men carefully trained through a long series of years. The Russians have naturally rich, sonorous voices, and their sacred music is inexpressibly moving. At times soft and appealing, at others a weird minor strain, it not infrequently swells into a volume of almost overpowering majesty. I have heard church music in many parts of the world, but such music nowhere else. It voices the sadness and suffering, the implicit faith and the solemn mission of a great people. More truly than any other church music in the world, it is the expression of the deeper soul of a nation, elemental in its moods of storm and tenderness, of half-barbarous passion and of sublime aspiration. Every time we heard it we stood in silence and awe, conscious that the strings of our hearts were being strangely swept and feeling as if we were in wide spaces under the open sky and in the presence of a Mount Sinai from which issued alternately the crashing thunder, the blazing lightning, and then the murmuring of trees and brooks, and the still, small voice. Was this mere emotionalism? It may have been, but the mysterious spell still lingers in my memory.—Exchange.

Fine Work of Art in New York.

Most important in the accessions of the Metropolitan Museum of Art is a delightful relief sculpture of Vishnu. "The Preserver, the Pillar of the Universe," says the New York Times. The relief is 61½ inches in height by 28 in width and is beautifully carved from a greenish black stone in high relief. The figure, standing erect, is impressive and the serious face gives the idea of the thought power for which Vishnu stands, the balancing force between the contending powers of good and evil. There is a wonderful amount of finely carved detail in the ornamentation of the figure and the sort of canopy under which it stands. At the foot of two pillars on either side are two smaller figures, and in the upper part of the relief are tiny figures who represent the ten avatars of Vishnu. The figure comes from a temple in Kikkeri, in the Mysore district of southern India, which was erected in 1171, and the sculpture is supposed to date back to the last quarter of the twelfth century. It was removed to England in the early part of the nineteenth century.

A Very Live Tree.

In a recent St. Nicholas there is a picture of the battered trunk of a tree, broken away in places, and inside it is growing a young tree. The old tree was one of the giant redwoods of California, and in spite of wind and fire it has made up its mind to keep right on growing in the person of the young tree in the very spot where it has stood for years and years.

During a terrible storm on the mountain top of the tree was broken off and afterward the trunk was very nearly destroyed by a forest fire, but the root retained vitality enough to send up a young tree within the trunk, which protects it from the wind.

The original tree was a splendid specimen, more than 11 feet in diameter and towering high into the air, and its successor will probably be of goodly size when the protecting old trunk falls away.

Where Cat and Gate Are Unlike.

The neighbors' back gate and the neighbors' cat sound very much alike on windy nights and there is little choice between them on this score, but we don't suppose the back gate can have any little back gates every once in so often.—Ohio State Journal.

Unexplored Canada.

It is believed that nearly 30 per cent of Canada is still undiscovered, and if Indian reports are to be believed there is in the basin of the Mackenzie river one of the largest areas of possible oil-bearing country on the face of the earth. The Indians report the existence of lakes a hundred miles long in Yukon that no white man has ever seen, while even the Indians apparently know nothing of the as yet untrodden Mackenzie mountains.

Our classified ads bring results

SOLDIER LETTERS

Sergt. Hanner Writes Home
With A. E. F.,
May 4, 1918.

Dear Mother and Dad:

I will try and write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and having a dandy time. I just got through helping sweep out the Y. M. C. A.

I meet lots of boys here from out in California and Oregon. I met two boys the other day from Grants Pass; they have been away from there for more than a year, and we had a big long talk about 'good old southern Oregon. There is one fellow in our company from Klamath Falls, and he has been down home visiting a good many times in the old Rogue river. Have any of the boys from there been drafted of late?

I got a letter from ——— this morning, and she wanted me to have my picture taken in my uniform and send her one; so I am going to have some made after pay day. I can send you some. I think I will get paid about Tuesday, and as I have not been paid for two months, I will have a good deal coming. I get \$7.26 a month more over here than I did in the states. That is a 20 per cent increase for foreign service, and when we get paid it looks like we were getting a load of money as one American dollar is equal to 571 centimes, and it takes 100 centimes to make a franc.

I am in the finest health, and want for nothing.

SERG. GEORGE HANNER

HAVE MANY GOOD REMEDIES

Chinese Physicians by No Means All Ignorant of Fine Points of Their Profession.

Writing of a recent decree of the Chinese government, permitting autopsy on the human body, Millard's Review (Shanghai) says that it is only lately that Chinese doctors discovered that the bodies of Orientals had the same internal arrangement as those of Occidentals. They had been taught that the organs were arranged much in the manner of a modern office building with the elevator shaft as the connecting medium. But it adds:

"It must be admitted, however, that the Chinese practitioners, through long experience and through the custom of handing down medical secrets from one generation to another, do have many excellent native remedies. One Chinese medical treatise indicates no less than 98 different types of pulse, and another form of treatment is that of puncturing the body with a needle. A chart of the human body contains 700 spots which are indicated as the places where it is safe to insert a needle without injuring a vital organ. Quinine as a medicine has long been known in China. Relief in the snailiness of the human body in relation to future life has up to the last, few years prevented the use and development of surgery."

Play at Something.

Are you one of those who laugh at those who ride hobbies? Did you ever notice that a man doesn't amount to much who isn't a little hatty over something outside of the way he makes a living.

Look around at the unusual men and women you know and see if all of them haven't sidelines in the way of work. These queries are due to a story of a big man who "clears his mind" every evening by driving a motorcar through the worst traffic in the world. He could just as well take easier routes, hire an expert chauffeur or not drive at all, but the trip makes him forget such little things as money deals and big operations.

Use every day some portions of your body other than those with which you make a living, either mind or muscle. Just because you're grown is no reason why you should not play.—Toledo Blade.

Fancies of Children.

The Spectator speaks of that "region into which the 'grownup' has no right of entry, and no key to turn the lock," the mind of the child, and then gives some instantaneous flashes of the child point of view, a point of view disconcertingly aloof and apart from that of "grownups." A child, on a torpedoeship, when everyone was anxiously hoping that it would keep afloat, was heard to say, in a weary voice: "Oh, when will the ship go down?" A small boy who was being shown the bust of his grandfather, mounted on a little circular stand, asked his mother whether his grandfather had been a very wise man, and then added: "But was that all there was of him?" Perhaps the capping story is that of another little boy who, when told to make no remark on a guest's absent foot, exclaimed: "Oh, no, and when I get to heaven I will say nothing to John the Baptist about his head."

Butter Wrappers printed to comply with the law at the Courier.

BEES' KNOWLEDGE OF TIME

Experiments Seem to Prove Them Endowed With Intelligence Almost Beyond Belief.

Bees, said to be the most intelligent of insects, have a remarkable knowledge of time, says the Philadelphia Record. Professor Conklin of the University of Pennsylvania is of the opinion that bees also have a powerful memory, which is the reason, he asserts, that a bee flying half a mile away from its hive returns safely to its shelter. It observes closely the landmarks passed on the outward journey.

An owner of several hives of bees, noting the diligence they observed in their work, was induced to investigate if time could be accurately gauged by his swarms. For several weeks he had his meals on the terrace of his house, breakfast being served promptly at seven o'clock, when preserves were used as a light repast.

Most of the contents of the table were allowed to remain until lunch, at 10 a. m. At noon the mid-day meal was served, but without sweets. At 4 p. m. there was a light lunch, with sweets, which remained on the table for half an hour or so. As a further inducement a dish of stewed cherries was put to cool on a window nearby, and in a few hours the whole swarm of bees were sucking the sweet juice.

This incited the bees to visit the window regularly. The dish was afterwards moved to the table, and was discovered by one of their number.

On the morrow several companies were at the feast, and every day the number increased. At first the bees arrived at all hours but soon they realized that there was "nothing doing" between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., so the visits ceased except at the meal hours.

Mysterious Lake Tchad.

The natives of the surrounding country reverence the Lake Tchad, in Africa, and its island inhabitants. They believe that a great snake lives below the lake's surface, and commands the worship of the race of island dwellers. Some even think that these snake worshippers live within the lake. The island folk are doubtless glad of a legend which protects them from attack so effectively. Unfortunately for them, foreigners are not so gullible and adventurous travelers are the more eager to push on to the lake after hearing the warnings of the fear-struck natives.

Little Men and Big Jobs.

Among the chief enemies of mankind is the individual who seizes a job for which he is too little. If he is a tailor, his coats make other human beings fear the light of day. If he builds buildings they tumble down and mangle those who occupy them. If he is an oculist he puts out his patients' eyes, or if a surgeon he is prone to cut off the wrong leg. In all of life's situations the little man in the big job causes misery, but out of all he meets disaster when he mingles with the affairs of nations.—Detroit Free Press. Our classified ads bring results.

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THREE

KINDS