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# REGON MONTHLY

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1918



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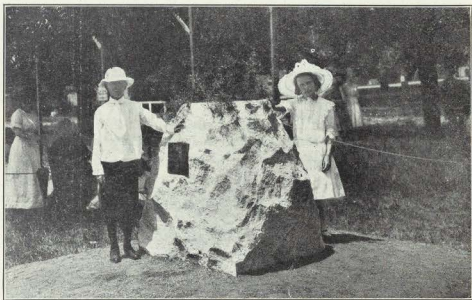
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Scene from "As You Like It," presented on the University Campus at Commencement time, under the direction of Prof. Reddie, of the Public Speaking Department.



May Pole dance, given at Commencement time on the University Campus, under the supervision of Dr. Stuart, director of Physical Culture at the University.



The Sun-dial, presented to the University, June, 1912, by Mr. and Mrs Samuel Mays, in honor of their son, who was a former student of the University.



UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

# MONTHLY

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No. 1

## The Millage Tax Measure---Just What It Is

By Prof. O. Stafford.



THE millage tax measure for the support of the University and Agricultural College to come before the people under the initiative next month contains two significant provisions.

The first concerns the way in which the financial support of the two schools shall be secured in the future. The second will make a radical change in the manner of government of the two institutions.

Neither of the schools has any endowment worth mentioning, nor do they charge tuition, so that both must depend upon direct appropriations for their existence. The state of Oregon meets the demands of the University entirely; the Agricultural College, however, in addition to state support, is a beneficiary under the various federal acts appropriating funds for the maintenance of agricultural schools, the income from these sources amounting eventually to some \$80,000 per year. Heretofore the state appropriations for each school have been secured at the sessions of the legislature through efforts of the friends of the respective institutions. However fair the methods may have been by which these appropriation bills have passed, opposition naturally always has existed, leading to charges of "log-rolling," and in later times to the use of the referendum.

The proposed measure seeks to take the schools entirely out of a position where their existence may ever be dependent upon any political situation. This is to be done by establishing for them a fund to be raised automatically each year through a state tax definitely fixed at six-tenths of a mill. This fund is to be apportioned between the two institutions according to their needs, eventually, though for the present, the University is to receive three-sevenths of the amount raised under the tax, and the Agricultural College is to receive four-sevenths. It is estimated that the three-sevenths apportionment will bring the University next year about \$220,000.

The second significant provision of the initiative bill is that which abolishes the separate boards of regents of the two schools and creates a new board, which shall have the government of both. This board is to be composed of the governor and six citizens of the state appointed by him, the appointments to be confirmed by the state senate as usual. The term of office is to be twelve years, the incumbents to serve without pay. It is provided that not more than three members of this board shall be of the same political faith. The board is to be organized within thirty days after the bill becomes a law, and is to have supreme control over both institutions.

Further than this the measure repeals conflicting laws now in force, abolishing the board of higher curricula, and providing that the standing appropriations which the schools now have shall continue only until January 1, 1914. It is expressly provided, however, that the special appropriation made for the University at the last session of the legislature and referred to the people, shall be repealed at once, so that under no circumstances can the University profit by that law as well as the initiative measure.

## What the Alumni of the University Should Do for the Millage Tax, and Why

To the Editor of the University of Oregon Monthly:



RESPONDING to your invitation to state what the Alumni should do for the Millage Tax Bill, and why, I wish to say that they should carry the bill; the reason why they should carry it, is that the life of the University is at stake—by life I do not mean existence, but the fulfilment of its purpose to the State. That our Alumni can carry the bill there seems to me to be no great doubt, and a suggestion or two as to how to help, may be in place, after I have stated the urgency of the measure as I see it. I am not trying to be sensational when I state that the University's life is at stake. The fact has been forced upon me by the experience which the University has had—to which I will refer briefly, this being the main purpose of the article.

I believe the only way in which the University can count upon the respectable support which is necessary to her normal growth and development, is through a Millage Tax Bill, it is her only escape from the attacks and abuses of a few people who wish to destroy her, if possible, and whose methods are to starve and cripple her into ineffectiveness. To this view many I know will say, "I cannot believe that the majority of the people of Oregon are willing to allow their State University to be hampered and crippled in its work," to which I must reply plainly, calmly, and firmly, that the majority of the people of Oregon are powerless to protect themselves or their educational institutions from a minority, even though that minority consists of one man. Because the situation is so serious, because it is not universally recognized, because in the Millage Tax Bill the people can find some protection for their State University, I am going to take space enough to give a few reasons why the passage of the Millage Tax Bill at this time is imperative.

To get down to brass tacks, it will be generally admitted, that it requires some funds to keep an educational institution going. Some will dispute this—and while our own State University has run along on almost nothing for several periods of time—that couldn't continue indefinitely and we will admit, I hope, the basic

premise, namely, that it takes some money to run a State University, and the larger the institution the more money will it take. The needed funds must be either raised by legislative appropriations, as has been done in Oregon for years, or by a fixed tax upon the property of the state, as Kansas, Michigan, Washington, California, and others have done for years. Now we come to the question of which is best for Oregon. To this there is but one answer, because the first plan doesn't work any more. Whenever the Legislature appropriates, some individual will hold the measure up with a referendum. The University has never been granted a penny by the legislature since the adoption of the Initiative and the Referendum, that hasn't been held up. Moreover, I do not believe an appropriation ever will be granted that will not be held up. Every bit of our experience indicates this. Therefore, the Millage Tax plan seems to me to be the only course open. The reason for this conclusion lies in the experience of the University, the details of which are familiar to many, and should be to all. Since the efforts on the part of the Alumni and friends of the University of Oregon will be in proportion to the need, let us frankly inquire into the need of this bill, the fate of which will be decided on November 4.

That a majority of the people of Oregon are favorable to a State University, and are willing to contribute to its needs, has been proved every time the people have expressed themselves. But the majority of the people, as well as the majority of the Legislature, has finally learned that they are powerless to aid the University, or to protect it against the operations of a few men, who used the referendum for money for political power, or for revenge. There has never been a fair referendum upon the University of Oregon, although every time the State has appropriated a penny for the University, some one has "concieved it his duty" to see that a referendum was called upon the bill.

In 1905, the funds of the University were held up, and instructors compelled to serve on half pay, and the departments of the institutions miserably starved. When the appropriation had been made, it was hardly enough to carry the University along, but it was referred and thus held up for two years, when the people, as soon as they had a chance, sustained the legislature and gave the school its money.

In 1907, the State of Oregon was giving less for the support of

the University than any other state in the Union. Class rooms were crowded and instructors overworked, students suffered for ordinary conveniences, such as heat, light, etc., many departments had practically no equipment, and there was no adequate fire protection for the buildings which the State had erected. The legislature saw the condition and passed a bill appropriating \$125,000 for the relief of the institution. A man in need of money, who had never seen the University, and who had refused to investigate its needs, called a referendum upon this bill. For his services he was well paid by contributions given him upon the basis of his misrepresentations, misrepresentations that appealed to the prejudice of many who could not investigate for themselves. This man's name was Eugene Palmer, and he sought to organize the Grangers of the State against the University. In this he failed, as most of the Grangers, when they had investigated the needs of the institution, came to its relief. But Palmer made a few dollars out of it and succeeded in crippling the University by holding up its funds for two years more, compelling it to make a fight for its life. As soon as the people were given an opportunity to vote on the appropriation, they again sustained the legislature, and did all in their power to help the University carry its standard forward. But this made four years in which the friends of the institution were compelled to make a defensive fight, when they should have been constructively at work building a better institution.

In 1909, no appropriation was asked of the legislature, and that is the reason why no referendum was called.

But in 1911, it had been four years since the legislature had been asked for help, and in this time the University had grown in attendance about 150 per cent, in 1911 the legislature made an appropriation, part of which was to provide two new modern fire-proof buildings. The legislature investigated the needs and granted the amount asked by an overwhelming vote. The strongest argument outside of the need for more class rooms was for a fire-proof building that would protect some of the University's museums and the Library in case of a conflagration. There is not a fire-proof building on the University of Oregon Campus. The State's largest and best library, the Condon geological museum, the Home and Cusick collections of northwest flora, other collections that money could not replace, it seemed the part of prudence to protect. So



thought the legislature, and so thought the Governor, but a few men who wanted to "get even with Eugene," and compel her to make a political deal, thought they could accomplish their purpose and so they raised some money and hired a needy criminal by the name of Parkison to secure signatures for a referendum against the University appropriation bills.

The story of the fraud and corruption in connection with the making of these petitions was the most disgraceful political episode in the history of Oregon or any other western state. It is the rankest abuse that has ever been made of the referendum in this or any other country. It is so familiar to the Alumni that it is unnecessary to mention it at length. The petition calling for the referendum contained over 13,000 names, the number necessary for filing was 6,135. More than 4,000 signatures were proved and admitted by the defendants to be forged and fraudulent. The defenders were unable to find as many as 3,000 signatures that **appeared** to be genuine. The Supreme Court of Oregon gave the "benefit of the doubt" to these people, who admitted wholesale fraud, and decided against the University because it had not reduced the fraudulent signatures one by one from 13,000 to less than 6,135. This decision means, of course, the stamp of approval for this imposition upon the respectable citizens of the State and places such a premium upon fraud which will make it impossible in the future to defeat a referendum petition upon fraudulent grounds.

As soon as the trial was over, the leader, the aforesaid Parkison, began a movement to consolidate the University and the Oregon Agricultural College. The same forces that were behind this crook in the latter stages of the referendum movement, furnished him with sufficient funds in the consolidation movement. It will be remembered that the Cottage Grove contingents, after spending several hundred dollars with Mr. Parkison, dropped him because they found that he was furnishing them with fraudulent names. But Mr. Parkison stole the names from the Cottage Grove committee, jumped into the saddle and played his game for consolidation, assisted by the necessary contributions.

But the people of Oregon did not want consolidation. Every member of the Board of Regents of the University, and President Campbell, was opposed to it, every member of the Board of Regents of the State Normal School, and President Ackerman, was opposed

to it, every member of the Board of Regents of the Oregon Agricultural College was opposed to it. Governor West, Secretary of State Olcott, Treasurer Kay, Superintendent of Public Instruction Alderman, opposed consolidation, and finally a committee of some of Oregon's best men was appointed by Governor West to go thoroughly into the question. The chairman of this committee was Hon. W. K. Newell, of Portland. Other members were C. E. Spence, of Lents, Oregon, W. H. Daly, of Portland, George Putnam, of Medford, John Smith, of Astoria, W. J. Mariver, of Blalock, and E. L. Thompson, of Portland.

It is this committee that is at the head of the campaign for the Millage Tax Bill. These men, with Governor West, and with authorized representatives from the Oregon Agricultural College and the University of Oregon, feel the Millage Tax Bill is the correct measure for the support of the institutions.

Some of these details, familiar to most readers, have been cited to illustrate how powerless is the majority of the people of the State of the State Legislature before a single individual who abuses the referendum for personal gain, or from other motive. After each referendum fight, and when the people have upheld the institution, as they have in every instance, the supporters of the University have often said, "This will be the last referendum." Such hopes are groundless. There is no last referendum, as long as we allow criminals to abuse our referendum, and as long as the Supreme Court assisted by the judicial officers of the State, throw a protecting arm about the necks of these self appointed reformers, and back with the State's great power such men as Parkison and his associates. Future appropriations will surely be referred. It is remunerative business, and there is now a definite plan on foot to cripple and finally kill the University of Oregon. The Initiative and the Referendum will doubtless both be used and abused in this effort. The only sure escape now seems to be the adoption of this Millage Tax Bill that cannot be referred and one that will make sufficient provision for the running expenses at least of the institutions, and will enable them to go ahead without interference, as has been made in the past. Fortunately the Agricultural College has escaped the experience of the University of Oregon. Through the leniency of the Attorney-General the Normal School will receive its money.

The fortune of both these institutions is a subject for congratulation, but their security cannot be counted upon for the future.

I consider that the passage of the Millage Tax Bill is the most important matter in connection with the University of Oregon since 1909, when the people granted the continuing appropriation, without which the school would have closed its doors. This is the appropriation upon which it is now operating, and is practically its only source of income.

If the Millage Tax Bill does not carry, where will the University be? The effort to sustain the legislative appropriations has been abandoned by the friends of the University, and will in all probabilities not carry. This is the only appropriation made since 1907. How can the University hope for additional appropriations, if the people vote down those made by the last legislature? Even should the legislature grant appropriations, they will surely be referred, for Parkison is still in need of money and still on the job. The situation is serious enough.

On the other hand the Millage Tax Bill, if it carries, will give the University and Agricultural College a permanent yearly income. This amount, though less than the average appropriations granted by the Legislature, will be definite enough to enable the regents of the institutions to plan for the future. Something definite, even if small, is better than indefinite prospects.

It would seem that with the bills strongly endorsed by Governor West and backed by Mr. Newell and his eminent committee, concurred in by authorities from both the University of Oregon and the Agricultural College, the principle advocated by the State Grange and favored by practically every newspaper of the State, that it would be necessary to make a campaign for the Millage Tax Measure. But with thirty-seven other measures on the ballot, attention must be centered upon those which are to pass. However, a more serious thing still will operate against this measure. The ever-present Parkison, who stated some month ago, that his object in referring the University Appropriation Bill was to make way for a Millage Tax Measure, now comes out in the voter's pamphlet with an article in opposition to the measure, in which he makes statements that are false and calculated to influence many voters against the Millage Tax Bill. If Parkison alone had signed such falsehoods, the effect would not have been much, for the fact that

he is both a falsifier and a crook, is known to thousands of voters. But he has succeeded in affixing to the false statements the names of C. E. S. Wood, W.S. U'Ren, and C. H. Chapman. Of course, there are thousands of voters, who believe anything they see in the voter's pamphlet, having the impression that when the State pays out thousands of dollars to put literature into the hands of the individual voters, that that literature is reliable. Comparatively few understand that the space paid for is advertising space. There are no more restrictions as to truthfulness in our voter's pamphlet than are in paid advertisements of a newspaper. In fact the law is so framed that the State really protects falsifiers in their statements by making it impossible to have them corrected, or to have refuting arguments filed against them. I should be glad to point out these false statements, but I have already taken more space than I intended answering your question.

We of the Alumni have an opportunity to do the State and the University a distinct service. The average voter will not know of such a measure, The Millage Tax Bill, unless someone tells him of it. Thousands of citizens will vote against any measure levying a tax, even though, as in this case, the tax would result in a saving to them; thousands will vote "no" on everything they do not understand; thousands will believe the misrepresentations made by Parkison over the signatures of Mr. Wood, Mr. U'Ren, and Mr. Chapman, and these, together with the accidental X's that will be marked before any measure on the ballot, added to that proportion of our population who do not believe in the State supporting the University or an Agricultural College at all, will make a formidable opposition, which must be overcome by those who are informed and interested.

The greatest power in this campaign will be the press. Every Alumni can help on that. Outside of the voter's pamphlet, which is loaded against us this time, the press will be the great dispenser of public opinion. The next greatest power is individual personal appeals. The thousands who don't know and don't care about this bill will decide its fate. We can, if we will get enough of this uninterested vote to carry the bill by a good majority. If we do not will, we will lose and the loss to the University and to the Agricultural College will be more than we can gain in many years.

—Allen Eaton.



## Theses Receiving Special Honors

[Editor's notes.] Owing to the fact that the subjects chosen for Theses work for the Seniors of 1912 were concerning problems of a modern and practical nature, and since many of the students achieved such original and thoroughly interesting results, the Monthly has deemed it advisable to publish in this issue a complete list of the Theses which received special honors for their excellence, and also to publish herein summaries of five of these Theses, which seemed to bear especially on problems in the State of Oregon. Because space is necessarily limited, the subject matter has been very much condensed by the writers, and gives only the gist of the original works, which are filed at the University Library.

### Graduate.

"Engineering Features of the Minidoka Irrigation Project"—Chester C. Fisher.

"Design of a Sewer System for South Roseburg"—Milton B. Germond.

"Design and Construction of a Masonry Dam on a Permeable Bed"—Joseph W. McArthur, Carl A. McLain.

"Employer's Liability and Workmen's Compensation"—Benjamin H. Williams.

"Mathematical Translations"—Ferdinand J. Neubauer.

### Undergraduate.

"The Initiative and Referendum in Oregon"—Grace M. Adams.

"A Comparison of the Personalities of Tolstoy, Zola, and Mrs. Radcliffe, as Discernible in Their Works"—Alberta W. Campbell.

"The Evolution of the Physical Life of Woman as Shown in the English Novel"—Mildred E. Bagley.

"Physical and Chemical Properties of Certain Commercial Sands of Oregon"—Harry E. Devereaux.

"The Teaching of Mathematics in the High Schools of Germany"—Charles A. Guerne.

"The Finnish Settlement in Astoria, Oregon"—Ruby Hammerstrom.

"Designs, Specifications, and Estimates for a Sewer System"—Raymond Heider, J. Earl Jones.

"Portland's System of Municipal Accounting"—Walter H. Huntington.

"Determination of the Upward Pressure of Water Upon the Base of Dams on Sand Foundations"—J. Lewis Johnson.



- "Oregon's Power Resources on the Farm"—James S. Johns.  
"A Report on the Treasure Mine, Blue River District, Lane County, Oregon"—Charles L. Marshall, David L. McDaniel.  
"Taxation of Unearned Increment"—Chester A. Moores.  
"Stories and Legends of Ireland." A translation from the French --Alma Payton.  
"Mark Twain's Mississippi Valley Stories"—William E. St. John.  
"Suggestions for the Revision of Oregon's Corporation Laws"—L. Leon Ray.  
"The Theme of Ballad Poetry and Its Influence Upon Later Poetry"—Ida V. Turney.  
"The Utopia in English Literature"—Thomas M. Word, Jr.  
"Country Journalism in Oregon"—Edna C. McKnight.  
"The Purification of Willamette River Water"—Harold Bean, Eva Frazer.  
"The Use of Hypochlorites in Water Purification"—Roy Fitch.  
"The Fourth Dimension"—Birdie Wise.

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## Portland's System of Municipal Accounting

Walter M. Huntington.

### I. Introduction.



THE unparalleled growth of cities during the past fifty years and the development and extension of municipal functions have been accompanied by rapid increase in city expenditures. Municipal budgets have grown from insignificant to gigantic proportions; financial operations have often increased two-fold during one administration; and time-honored methods have been replaced over night by new and often unwise financial systems. The transition has been a boon to dishonesty, and "graft" has flourished in most of the large and rapidly growing cities of the country. But during the last decade there has developed an effective demand for efficient and economic management of municipal funds. Such management can best be secured by the use of well oiled financial machinery and accounting methods which will insure intelligent popular control over those who handle and expend the public revenues. (1) A discussion of accounting methods strikes at the heart of the problem of

municipal finance and, through the financial aspect, affects every phase of city government.

Municipal accounting is "the science of analyzing, recording, and summarizing data relating to the business of a city in such a way as to disclose its condition at any given time and to express the results of its operation for any given period" (2). The definition implies two distinct processes—recording or bookkeeping, and expressing results or reporting. By means of these two processes, the purpose of municipal accounting—"to furnish the information necessary to intelligent administration," is realizable; but it may be more completely realized by the inclusion of a third process—budgeting procedure. "A scientifically arranged budget, supported by proper accounts, reports and supplementary statements, is the most effective agent for keeping in touch with the people and bringing them to the support of good plans for the administration of city finances" (3).

The relation between these three processes must be kept clearly in mind. By means of bookkeeping all the essential financial facts are recorded; these facts are summarized and made public in the form of reports, which in the case of most cities are published annually; and upon these reports the budget estimates for the ensuing year should be based in order to secure accuracy and economy. The annual report is the summarized data of the past year; the budget is a statement of the financial transactions for the ensuing year. They both should serve as the basis for popular judgment concerning the effectiveness of the government; and if they are complete, systematically arranged, and intelligible to the average citizen, they will perform such a service (4).

The purpose of this thesis is to examine the present accounting system of the City of Portland, and to suggest improvements that may be made upon it. The three processes outlined, will be so analyzed as to find whether they lack completeness, systematism, and intelligibility, and to discover how these essential elements, if they be lacking, may be introduced into the accounting system.

## II. The Present System of Accounting in Portland.

What is the present system of accounting, and is it satisfactory? Answers to these questions will be attempted in this chapter. They involve a description and a criticism of the three financial processes.

### Bookkeeping Methods.

To the Auditor and the Treasurer are assigned the duties of keeping the accounts of the city. The latter officer must keep a separate account with every fund that may exist or be created; he shall receive and keep all moneys that may come to the city, and pay out the same upon the warrant of the Mayor, attested by the Auditor (5). His duties are simple as compared with those of the Auditor, who, as the accounting and clerical officer of the city, must preserve all records relating to the financial affairs, and must keep an account of all money paid into and out of the treasury (6).

A detailed description of the methods used by these two officers is not necessary to the purpose of this paper. The limitation of space permits an outline of only the salient points of the financial system. It is based upon various funds, which the Auditor and the Treasurer must keep distinct from one another. There are annually from thirty-five to forty-five such funds. The General Fund consists of revenues received from various sources other than from direct taxation of property, and from it payments are made for the salaries of the general administrative officers and for all expenses which are not specifically payable from any of the other funds. Nine funds are provided for in the tax levying sections (7) of the city charter and are used for such purposes as police and fire protection, street lighting and repairing, library and park maintenance, and interest and sinking fund requirements. To handle the affairs of the Water Department, its maintenance and extension, five funds are used in the general treasury. Another group of funds has to do with street improvements and street and sewer extensions, the cost of which is paid for by special assessment of the property benefited. Special funds are created whenever a bond issue is authorized for some permanent improvement. Other funds are established by the council from time to time to accommodate the varying financial requirements.

No demand upon any fund can be paid without a warrant, and warrants cannot be drawn unless an appropriation has been made. The funds are non-transferable; i. e., money raised for one purpose cannot be expended for any other. Money in the General Fund, however, may be transferred by a two-thirds vote of the Council, or it may be loaned to another fund to be returned by transfer later.

Another check upon the financial officers is found in the charter provision which prohibits the Council from incurring any liabilities which shall be in excess of the revenues received during the year applicable to the payment of such liabilities (8).

This description of funds and financial methods has been given principally as a background for the discussion of the other two processes of accounting—the annual reports and the budget. If it is found necessary to change these, the general arrangement of the bookkeeping methods will also have to be changed. Reform of the details of bookkeeping, however, is the business of the expert accountant, and will not be attempted here.

### The Annual Reports.

The charter requires that both the Auditor and the Treasurer shall make semi-annual reports to the council. Furthermore, on or before the fifth day of January, the Auditor must prepare a report of all the financial transactions of the city during the calendar year. This report, which is published as a part of the annual volume entitled, "Mayor's Message and Municipal Reports," consists of a summary table showing the receipts, expenditures, and balances of each fund during the year; a detailed report of the receipts of each fund; a statement of all appropriations made, of demands audited, bonds redeemed, and interest paid; a report of the bonded indebtedness of the city; an account of the sinking fund and other investments; and lastly a statement of resources and liabilities.

The present system of reporting may be criticised in three respects. First, There is a lack of publicity. The published report is not ready for distribution until about the first of June, six months after it is made, when the transactions reported are past and gone and a new financial program has been inaugurated and half finished. The newspapers, it is true, may get a summary report from the Auditor at an earlier date, but an examination of their files does not show any adequate publicity from this source.

The second criticism is that the reports are not used as constructive agents. Of their two purposes (9), to secure economy and efficiency of administration and to insure the fidelity of the financial officers, the second is the one emphasized. The reports account for every cent paid into the Treasury, an important thing, of course, but the securing of economy of administration is just as important

and needs more emphasis. The reports should be used constructively as a basis for formulating the budget and for popular judgment and positive or negative criticism of its adequacy (10). This is not the case in Portland, where the tax-levying sections of the budget are made before the annual reports are submitted to the Council.

The third criticism of the reports is that they are unsystematic. Systematism has two aspects,—first, expenditures should be arranged according to function; and second, a distinction should be made between ordinary and extraordinary expenditures. In Portland's reports, the expenses of any phase of the government are not grouped together. For example, the cost of the upkeep and improvement of streets is payable from various funds; street lighting expense from a special fund, street repairing, from another special fund; the expenses of engineering department are defrayed from the general fund; then there are several other funds for street **improvements and extensions; and no attempt is made to group these funds together as representing the cost of one function, but they are scattered hit and miss throughout the report.** Other examples may be had from a glance at any of the Auditor's reports.

There is an even greater disregard for the distinction between ordinary and extraordinary expenditures. In the summary report, all funds are upon the same basis, no matter what their character may be. As regards funds which defray both ordinary and extraordinary costs, no distinction is made as to the amount of money used for each purpose. The only way to get the distinction, is to examine every item in the detailed reports—an arduous and almost impossible task even for the closest student.

From this criticism of reporting methods, the conclusion may now be drawn that changes should lie in the direction of greater publicity of reports, their more systematic and intelligible arrangement, and a correlation of them and the budget.

### **The Budget.**

Section 285 of the charter provides that on or before the first day of January, the several officers, commissioners, boards, and departments shall file with the Auditor an estimate of their expenses for the ensuing year; and from such estimates the Mayor shall prepare his annual budget and present it to the Council. The Coun-



cil shall then declare the necessary amount of money to be raised by the general taxes and shall levy the necessary tax therefor.

As directed in this section, during the fall months of the year, the various officers make out their estimates of expenses. These, the Mayor compiles and revises, and submits to the Committee on Ways and Means of the Council. The Council accepts with little discussion the report of the committee and, at its last meeting in December, adopts the annual tax levy. Appropriations are made during January to cover the ordinary expenses, as estimated in the Mayor's "Budget." Such appropriations may be made at any time, and although the bulk of them are made in January, others are made, as the need arises, throughout the year. The Auditor's report for 1910, shows that Ordinance 20711, providing for the estimated expenses payable out of the general fund, was supplemented by later appropriations for each department and office to the number of from one to ten. For the Water Department, where the receipts are obtained from the service, there is really a special budget passed by the Council on the recommendation of the Water Board. Many financial transactions are not considered in the budget; for example, those relating to the sale of bonds or to special assessments, for permanent improvements.

Three defects in budgetary procedure will be noticed. In the first place, the budget, like the annual reports, lacks system in two particulars: The expenditures are not grouped according to function and no distinction is made between ordinary and extraordinary expenses. The budgetary grouping is the same as the grouping in the reports, and it is just as confusing and unintelligible.

The second defect is the incompleteness of the budget. The tax levy is made in December, the appropriations in January, and the latter are not all made at one time. Such procedure hinders efficient and economic government. As nearly as practical all the financial proposals for the year should be considered in relation to each other (11). Budget making is not so much a process of determining how much money each department needs, as it is a process of deciding how much the city can afford to spend on each service. This decision can be accurately made only when all expenses are considered together and appropriations made to cover all the needs for the entire year.

The third defect refers to popular control and has two aspects.

First, there is lack of publicity. A complete report of budget estimates is not made to the citizens. The amount of the tax levy for each fund, with a general discussion of its various uses is the extent of the information published; and it is published merely as a news story, its length and detail depending upon the discretion of the city editor. But even if the budgetary proposals were published in full, there would still be lacking the essential for popular control; for, as already pointed out, the budget is unsystematic in arrangement and therefore not very intelligible, and as was shown in the discussion of Annual Reports, there is no correlation between the reports and the budget making the basis for popular judgment concerning the needs of the various functions of government.

A reform of budgetary procedure must be along the lines suggested by the discussion of defects. Systematism must be introduced; the budget must be made more complete; and it must be brought into correlation with the annual reports.

### **III. Changes Suggested for Portland's System—Introduction of Systematic Schedules.**

Systematism can be gained only by a thoroughgoing revision and the introduction of a new classification of receipts and expenditures. For several years a systematic schedule has been promulgated by the National Municipal League and the Annual Conference for Good City Government; and it has now been adopted by the United States Bureau of the Census in compiling city statistics, and by the various states that have introduced a uniform system of municipal accounting. The complete schedules classify receipts according to sources and expenditures according to function. Their nomenclature is simple, their arrangement dictated by common sense; and if properly used, they will give completeness and intelligibility to any system. As they are used in the tables following, they need not be further explained here.

#### **Application of the Schedules to the Reports.**

All the financial operations of municipal government may be summarized by use of these schedules and placed before the citizens and taxpayers in a comprehensible form. The summary, of course, should be substantiated by the more detailed statements of the Auditor; facts concerning the bonded indebtedness and the sinking and investment funds, and a statement of resources and liabilities

should be given. The emphasis, however, should be placed upon the summary, which can be made systematic, intelligible, and very valuable, if patterned after the new schedules.

#### **Reform of Budgetary Procedure.**

The first change in budgetary procedure should be the application of the systematic schedules to the estimates of expenditures and to the annual appropriations. Budget making has been described as a comparing of each item of expense with every other item; and this comparison will be effective only when the items are grouped according to function. Besides being made systematic, the budget should be made more complete. Financial facts cannot be given their true comparative significance, unless they are completely presented. The budget, particularly the parts relating to expenditures, should be passed as a unit. It is true, that all expenses cannot be foreseen, but by a close study of past records and future needs, the financial officers may reduce the uncertain element to a minimum and make the budget a complete program for the ensuing year.

#### **Correlation of the Reports and the Budget.**

The use of the reports and the budget as supports to each other cannot be too strongly emphasized. The citizen is always interested in the amount of his taxes, and is ever ready to criticize the administration for extravagance. His criticism, to be effective, must have a basis. This basis may be had by means of a comparative statement of past operations and future estimates. The administration reports what it has done and what it intends to do; and the citizens pass judgment upon its efficiency. If the reports in all their detail cannot be made up before the budget has been prepared, a comprehensive summary, at least, should be made ready in December, while the budget is being formulated, and the two should then be published together. In this way, public opinion may be focused upon the financial operations to the benefit of both officialdom and the citizen-body.

#### **Difficulties in the Way of Reform.**

Some of the changes suggested could be made very easily. The introduction of new schedules, however, which would mean a rearrangement of the funds described in Chapter II, would be con-

fronted with difficulties. Although some of the funds might remain in their present form, the tax levy funds and the general fund must be completely revised. The simplest re-arrangement would be to unite the general fund and all the tax levy funds (except the Sinking and Interest funds) into one general fund, whose purpose would be to defray the maintenance and operation expenses of the government. This method "has been growing in favor the past thirty years and is now used by nearly all the larger cities and many of the smaller ones, notably in Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Illinois" (12). The advantages of this system are simplicity and flexibility. All the receipts available for the ordinary expenses would be placed together, and all the regular appropriations would be charged to this one fund. The present system of non-transferable tax-levy funds and unused balances would be abolished. This revision means the amendment of the financial provisions of the charter. Here the difficulty is to overcome the natural conservatism of the voter when dealing with such subjects. Changes are needed to insure public control and secure the greatest economy and fidelity of administration. The need will become an absolute necessity as municipal activity extends over new and larger fields. Now is the time to introduce reform and bring the financial operations of the city under the more direct control of the citizens.

#### IV. Revision of the Reports of the City for 1909 and 1910 in Accordance with the Changes Suggested.

A re-classification of receipts and expenditures according to systematic schedules is presented in conclusion to give a definite idea of the nature of the proposed reports.

The first table, which deals with the expenditures of the city, is divided into nine groups representing nine distinct functions of the government; and the groups are subdivided so as to show the specific purpose of each expenditure. The figures are based upon "warrants drawn"; for the totals only and not the details of "warrants paid" are ascertainable from the reports. As a result, since there are always some warrants outstanding, the totals are somewhat in excess of the actual expenditures. However, they will serve the purpose of the table, which is to give a comprehensive rather than a detailed and absolutely accurate view of expenses.



The second table is a summary of the receipts of the city reclassified according to source, and here again there are nine groups with their subdivisions.

In the work on both tables the greatest difficulty encountered was in making the distinction between ordinary and extraordinary receipts and expenditures. Receipts from taxation and other regular sources, and expenditures for operation and maintenance, are "ordinary"; while the income from the sale of bonds, property, etc., and the expenditures for payment of debt, purchase of land and buildings, and the original construction of permanent improvements, are included under the term "extraordinary" (13).

In some cases the published reports were not sufficiently definite and detailed to allow a distinction to be made; and in such cases the doubtful items have been placed in the ordinary column. In the expenditures of the Water Department, the total payments from the Water Fund proper have arbitrarily been considered ordinary, and those from the Bond Account and Water Main Fund have been listed as extraordinary.

This distinction between ordinary and extraordinary items, although perhaps not so accurate as it should be, is valuable in its results. It places the very variable elements of extraordinary revenue and expenses in a separate column. The regular receipts and the annual cost of operation and maintenance are shown in their true light. The various items may now be readily compared, and the relative importance, from a financial viewpoint, of every function of city government may be more easily determined.

Reports patterned after these tables and carefully prepared by the city officials, will be useful, first, as a basis for the criticism of the administration for its past deeds and, second, by correlation with the budget, as a means of establishing a more wholesome popular control over the future operations of the city. Their adoption by the City of Portland would be a great step forward toward the introduction into the accounting system of the elements of completeness, systematism, and intelligibility.

The tables follow:



TABLE I.  
EXPENDITURES OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

|                                           | Ord. 1909  | Extra ord.  | Ord. 1910  | Extra ord.  |
|-------------------------------------------|------------|-------------|------------|-------------|
| I. General Government.....                | \$ 108,494 |             | \$ 118,664 |             |
| Mayor and Council.....                    | 10,700     |             | 10,970     |             |
| Auditor and Treasurer..                   | 41,419     |             | 42,565     |             |
| City Attorney and Municipal Court .....   | 17,864     |             | 17,600     |             |
| City Hall .....                           | 16,902     |             | 27,322     |             |
| Elections .....                           | 14,054     |             | 6,657      |             |
| Civil Service Commission .....            | 2,100      |             | 1,962      |             |
| Miscellaneous .....                       | 5,455      |             | 11,588     |             |
| II. Protection to Life and Property ..... | \$ 600,016 | \$ 26,785   | \$ 620,012 | \$ 103,485  |
| Fire Department.....                      | \$ 335,640 | \$ 16,314   | \$ 349,947 | \$ 98,692   |
| Police Dept. (Harbor Master) .....        | 240,965    |             | 258,756    | 4,408       |
| Building Inspector .....                  | 8,947      |             | 10,432     |             |
| Pound Department.....                     | 5,773      |             | 5,553      | 185         |
| Miscellaneous .....                       | 8,691      | 10,471      | 4,324      | 200         |
| III. Health and Sanitation..              | \$ 195,239 | \$ 200,206  | \$ 219,197 | \$ 672,749  |
| Department of Health....                  | 31,156     |             | 30,628     | 3,645       |
| Street Cleaning Dept....                  | 141,845    | 20,431      | 174,656    | 48,938      |
| Sewers .....                              |            | 179,775     |            | 588,496     |
| Garbage Crematory .....                   | 22,193     |             | 13,913     | 31,670      |
| Miscellaneous .....                       | 45         |             |            |             |
| IV. Highways and Bridges                  | \$ 331,190 | \$1,965,277 | \$ 402,954 | \$4,495,597 |
| City Engineer .....                       | 122,498    |             | 168,317    | 4,369       |
| Street Lighting .....                     | 99,033     |             | 115,820    |             |
| Repairs to Streets and Bridges .....      | 106,861    |             | 118,817    |             |
| Street Improvements .....                 |            | 1,870,358   |            | 3,813,511   |
| Street Extensions .....                   |            | 22,969      |            | 62,021      |
| Bridges .....                             |            | 62,117      |            | 599,205     |
| Miscellaneous.....                        | 2,798      | 9,833       |            | 16,491      |
| V. Charities and Corrections .....        | 7,340      |             | 4,899      |             |

|                                       |            |            |            |              |
|---------------------------------------|------------|------------|------------|--------------|
| Free Empl. Bureau.....                | 1,909      |            | 2,367      |              |
| Relief Certain Persons..              | 5,431      |            | 2,532      |              |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| VI. Education and Recreation .....    | \$ 100,145 | \$ 405,980 | \$ 119,097 | \$ 142,486   |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| Public Library .....                  | 26,893     |            | 29,693     |              |
| Free Museum .....                     | 736        |            | 569        |              |
| Parks .....                           | 72,516     | 1,000      | 88,835     | 23,259       |
| Park and Boulevard Fund .....         |            | 404,980    |            | 119,227      |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| VII. Public Service Enterprises ..... | \$ 370,988 | \$ 65,200  | \$ 395,574 | \$ 1,511,124 |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| Water Works .....                     | 370,988    | 65,200     | 395,574    | 1,511,124    |
| Public Docks .....                    |            |            |            |              |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| VIII. Miscellaneous .....             | \$ 45,813  |            | \$ 65,158  |              |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| Stationery and Blanks..               | 10,969     |            | 13,359     |              |
| Advertising and Printing .....        | 18,244     |            | 12,416     |              |
| All other expenditures..              | 16,600     |            | 39,383     |              |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| IX. Municipal Indebtedness—           |            |            |            |              |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| 1. Payments of Interest on .....      | \$ 451,274 |            | \$ 564,628 |              |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| a. Bonded Indebtedness .....          | 177,514    |            | 198,265    |              |
| b. Water Dept Bds..                   | 144,950    |            | 144,625    |              |
| c. Improvement Bds.                   | 114,193    |            | 193,122    |              |
| d. Warrants .....                     | 14,617     |            | 28,616     |              |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| 2. Payments on Acct. of Debt .....    |            | 129,482    |            | 153,138      |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| a. Bonded Indebtedness .....          |            |            |            | 10,000       |
| b. Improvem't Bds.                    |            | 129,482    |            | 143,138      |
| <hr/>                                 |            |            |            |              |
| 3. Payments for Investments .....     |            | 106,360    |            | 692,075      |

|                                 |                    |                    |                    |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| a. Sinking Funds.....           | 102,850            |                    | 660,931            |
| b. Other Investment Funds ..... | 3,500              |                    | 311,144            |
|                                 | <u>\$2,210,499</u> | <u>\$2,899,280</u> | <u>\$2,510,183</u> |
| Totals .....                    | \$5,109,779        |                    | \$10,280,837       |

TABLE II.  
RECEIPTS OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

|                                       | Ord. 1909   | Extra ord.  | Ord. 1910   | Extra ord.  |
|---------------------------------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
| I. General Revenues.....              | \$1,855,627 |             | \$1,658,827 |             |
| Property Tax .....                    | 1,364,736   |             | 1,124,862   |             |
| Fire .....                            | 465,395     |             | 380,469     |             |
| Police .....                          | 283,125     |             | 238,698     |             |
| Bonded Indebtedness Interest .....    | 165,380     |             | 165,873     |             |
| Street Lighting .....                 | 119,982     |             | 103,808     |             |
| Street Repairing .....                | 117,755     |             | 62,177      |             |
| Library .....                         | 26,893      |             | 29,693      |             |
| Park .....                            | 82,717      |             | 95,452      |             |
| Special Bridge .....                  | 103,489     |             | 4,608       |             |
| Sinking Fund .....                    |             |             | 44,084      |             |
| Licenses and Permits.....             | \$ 448,773  |             | \$ 470,769  |             |
| Liquor Licenses .....                 | 360,800     |             | 365,641     |             |
| General Licenses .....                | 10,598      |             | 16,872      |             |
| Dog Licenses .....                    | 10,598      |             | 16,872      |             |
| Vehicle Licenses .....                | 28,471      |             | 37,341      |             |
| Fines and Forfeits.....               | 25,822      |             | 44,358      |             |
| Gifts, etc. ....                      | 5,181       |             | 4,195       |             |
| Miscellaneous .....                   | 11,115      |             | 14,643      |             |
| II. Privileges .....                  | \$ 32,161   | \$ 3,200    | \$ 27,188   |             |
| Franchises .....                      | 12,007      |             | 6,102       |             |
| Street Railway Crossing Bridges ..... | 20,155      |             | 21,086      |             |
| Miscellaneous .....                   |             | 3,200       |             |             |
| III. Special Assessments..            |             | \$2,025,566 |             | \$4,553,992 |

|                                                   |             |             |             |
|---------------------------------------------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
| Street Improvements.....                          | 1,822,315   |             | 3,383,220   |
| Street Extensions .....                           | 18,954      |             | 217,459     |
| Sewers .....                                      | 180,841     |             | 643,121     |
| Water Mains .....                                 | 3,456       |             | 310,192     |
| IV. Departmental Services.....                    | \$ 682,715  | \$ 804,055  |             |
| General Government.....                           | 929         | 1,252       |             |
| Protection to Life and Property .....             | 9,276       | 12,612      |             |
| Health and Sanitation.....                        | 672         | 862         |             |
| Highways and Bridges..                            | 100,253     | 142,294     |             |
| Education and Recreation .....                    | 855         | 828         |             |
| Public Service Enterprises .....                  | 570,730     | 646,207     |             |
| V. Receipts from Interest..\$                     | 39,804      | \$ 92,162   | \$ 61,603   |
| Invested Funds .....                              | 15,268      |             | 27,539      |
| Current Deposits .....                            | 24,536      |             | 34,064      |
| Deferred Payments of Special Assessments..        |             | 92,162      | 149,053     |
| VI. Sale of Land and Buildings .....              |             | \$ 10,000   | \$ 26,725   |
| VII. Sale of Bonds*.....                          |             | \$ 774,719  | \$1,728,994 |
| General Purposes .....                            | 467,099     |             | 282,700     |
| Water Department .....                            | 250,000     |             | 953,100     |
| Premiums .....                                    | 53,229      |             | 16,244      |
| Accrued Interest .....                            | 4,391       |             | 26,950      |
| VIII. Sale of Investment Fund Securities .....    |             | \$ 31,500   |             |
| IX. Deferred Payments of Special Assessments..... |             | \$ 355,081  | \$ 539,989  |
| Totals .....                                      | \$2,610,308 | \$3,222,228 | \$2,551,672 |
|                                                   |             | \$5,932,536 | \$6,548,735 |
|                                                   |             |             | \$9,100,426 |

\*Receipts from the sale of Improvement Bonds are included under group III.

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2. *Statistics of Cities, 1908*, U. S. Bureau of Census, p. 13.
3. L. G. Powers, *Annals of Am. Acad.* 38:799.
4. L. G. Powers, *Annals of Am. Acad.* 38:799.
5. *City Charter*, Sec. 291.
6. *City Charter*, Sec. 293-4.
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8. *City Charter*, Sec. 114-117.
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10. L. G. Powers, *Annals Am. Acad.*, p. 38, p. 804.
11. L. G. Powers, *Municipal Budgets and Expenditures*, Conference for Good City Govt., 1909, p. 263.
12. F. R. Clow, *City Finances in the U. S.*, p. 30.
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## The Tendencies of Country Journalism in Oregon

By Edna McKnight.

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### INTRODUCTION



THE city daily as a vital force in democracy has received much attention from students of social problems. The country weekly, on the other hand, has received little attention. Of late, however, there is being manifested an interest in the latter. This interest, is an outgrowth of a new attitude which we are beginning to have toward the problems of country life. Within the last few years, there has been a growing realization on the part of eminent authorities as to the importance of developing and maintaining a high level of rural living, of the importance of preserving to our civilization those salutary principles which were produced in the days when we were a rural nation.

The value of the country editor's service was perhaps first brought to the attention of the American public by the Report of



the Commission on Country Life, which mentioned him as being one of the possible regenerative agencies of rural life. Today, however, there are distinct signs of an interest in rural journalism which promise good results. Already some colleges are contemplating the introduction of courses designed to train those entering this particular field of work. A few months ago a Massachusetts college sent out a competent man to visit newspaper offices of the Middle West, and to investigate conditions generally, with the purpose of getting a working knowledge of the problems of the country editor.

Naturally the question arising on entering this rather undeveloped field of journalism is: What shall be the guiding principles? The answer, according to the conclusions of those seriously investigating this question, is that rural journalism means merely an application of the accepted principles of journalism in a special field—the rural community. The definition then that would logically seem to follow from such conclusions is that the country newspaper (like the city newspaper) is a business institution, the function of which is the moulding of public opinion to an effective issue. In other words, the ideal country editor must be, as is his city contemporary, a trained man, and withal a man with a sense of wide and remote results.

With these facts in mind, we have been led to make a general survey of the field of rural journalism in Oregon, with the purpose of determining, if possible, important tendencies and of judging the general efficiency. To accomplish the first, to see what forces have been operating to bring the press up to its present standard, it has been necessary to consider the question historically. The opinions formulated in regard to journalistic efficiency have been the result of a comparison of the value of the work of Oregon weeklies, with the value of the journalistic material and presentation found in well established publications.

The basis of this study has been an examination of Oregon newspapers from files beginning in the year 1901 and extending up to the present time. Some additional information has also been gained from the statements of editors (of country weeklies), written in response to a series of questions sent out. Letters from persons in a position to speak authoritatively of newspaper conditions in Oregon, have been another source of material.

## CHAPTER I.

## MECHANICAL APPEARANCE

As the general principles of journalism are to be the standard throughout this study, the first consideration is, naturally, the appearance of the various papers actually examined.

Observation of the journals published at the beginning of the period reveals on the whole an almost total disregard of the mechanical side of newspaper making. In makeup the average front page (in 1901), with its disproportionate amount of advertising matter, and its columns of general, state and world news (a few brief items of a local nature were interspersed at rare intervals), presented many objectionable features. In the interior pages the same haphazard system prevailed. There was no established plan of makeup; arrangement differed from week to week. This was also the time when poor print and all the errors common to careless workmanship characterized the majority of small papers.

From approximately 1903, there seems, however, to be a general tendency to improve along mechanical lines. There is an increased interest in such matters as form, print, and arrangement. Just what contributed to this development is difficult to determine. It would seem that a multitude of causes entered into the process. In some instances the newly established rural mail routes and the attendant circumstances of an increased circulation of metropolitan journals, may have been responsible for changing methods. Then, too, the publication of special editions (a practice which has grown up with the exploitation of the state) demanded careful attention to mechanical details. Another element, perhaps the most potent of all, was the change in the personnel of Oregon editors.

The upward tendency has continued steadily. Relatively speaking, the country newspapers today have a high level of craftsmanship. Indeed, the mechanical side has developed at a rate disproportionate to all other phases. The front page now has local news, with a fairly good system of heading. In a large measure, the advertising feature has disappeared, although there are still instances where the commercial motive is so strong as to necessitate the printing of local advertisements. In typographical appearance there has been an immeasurable advance.

Speaking more particularly of the improvement in makeup, the especially important features noted are the classified advertisement columns and the regularly appearing announcements of local institutions, for instance, the church. Unfortunately, there is still a serious defect in makeup—the failure to have a definite space for the respective departments. A few Oregon papers, however, seem to realize the value of having a distinctive character. Rather suggestive are the examples of those journals which have adopted some motto for the editorial illustrative of policy or some pictorial head for the title page indicative of the nature of the communities' natural resources.

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## CHAPTER II.

### AS A BUSINESS INSTITUTION

In our consideration of the higher craftsmanship of Oregon journals, several explanations for their improvement have been suggested. The fundamental one, perhaps, is suggested in the present discussion of the commercial phase of rural journalism.

The country editor, during the last years, has begun to show a different attitude toward his work. A new conception of journalism has been gaining ground—the idea that he represents a business institutions. At the same time, there has been a change to business like methods, an increasing patronage, and a corresponding improvement in machinery.

The story of the introduction of new machinery, of the elimination of the old hand presses, is a significant one, pointing, as it does, to increasing wealth and attendant changes. Not the least important among these, perhaps, is the tendency to have fewer newspapers to the town. At least stray instances seem to indicate a movement toward consolidation. Another notable result of commercial success is that the better class of newspapers have been enabled to have more specialization of labor. The staff, in some instances, consists of three or more members. As a rule, even the most humble editor can afford at least one assistant reporter.

## CHAPTER III.

## THE NEWSPAPER AND POLITICS

In the course of the last decade, the political system of Oregon has undergone a revolution. Scarcely less remarkable has been the transformation of the editor's attitude toward politics. It is during this period that the independent newspaper makes its appearance in the field of Oregon journalism.

One feature clearly differentiating the country press of today from that of yesterday, is the comparatively small space devoted to strictly political issues. There seems to be a marked tendency to pass lightly over party issues in relation to county affairs. Nevertheless, it is difficult to speak with certainty even in regard to this point, since political conditions as reflected by the press are decidedly chaotic. The questions of national import, which are most frequently discussed, are those pertaining more particularly to social or economical problems. Possibly a reaction from the recent factional struggle in Oregon has resulted in some instances in a dearth of virile editorials dealing with the work of the local representative in congress, but there is at least one compensating result—an increased interest in the administration of local government.

Unquestionably the typical characteristic of the Oregon weekly is a spirit of independence, a growing consciousness on the part of the editor of his freedom to think and act. He has assumed a new attitude toward political candidates. Not only is support given more guardedly and in smaller measure, but there is a general insistence on payment for campaign publicity. Again, in most cases, he resents the action of campaign managers in sending out "boiler plate" material, either as an effort to control his opinion, or as a means of tricking him into giving political advertisement without pay. For example, a southern Oregon weekly recently printed campaign material in support of Woodrow Wilson, prefaced by an explanation as to the source of the article.

As to the co-called independent newspaper, its ideal in the majority of cases has not been realized in the highest sense. Yet it seems to have demonstrated that it may often exert a wider influence over local affairs than can the partisan. Indeed, a few publications of this policy seem to be achieving a journalistic triumph.



## CHAPTER IV.

TONE OF THE PRESS AS REVEALED IN THE LEADING  
ISSUES

To determine the general tone of Oregon weeklies, it will be necessary to take account of some of the leading issues—the topics that may be said to dominate the columns of the country press. At the same time an indirect light may be thrown upon the discussion by incidentally noting that some pertinent questions are almost ignored.

The plan for community co-operation comes in for a large space and without question the country editor has been a potent influence in this movement. He has initiated sentiment for commercial clubs, and to a limited extent, has stimulated organizations among farmers. Thus a better spirit has been engendered generally, and not the least important among its results is the gradual passing away of the old time strife between competitive papers.

Another theme furnishing the basis of many editorials is the "knocker." In the light of the psychological principles regarding bad suggestions, it may be questioned, whether this topic is of as vital importance as the prominence given it would seem to indicate. Then too, the uniform sameness, which characterizes these editorials throughout the various journals, would almost lead one to conclude that in some instances they are ready print material.

Doubtless one of the most hopeful signs of the country press is its growing interest in local government. As the village paper is peculiarly fitted for observation of the operation of county and municipal government, it is significant, that Oregon newspapers are realizing their duty in this regard. Recently it has been demonstrated that a united press may do much to help bring about honest and efficient methods of government. Through the efforts of the small country newspapers during the last few months, there was brought about in one of our southern counties one of the most sensational investigations of county government, perhaps ever on record.

Other questions which have been presented—the ones in fact, which have occupied by far the largest space—are topics concerned with the development of local enterprises, or the more general topics bearing upon state projects. The average newspaper has



been too busy exploiting the material interests of the state to deal with questions like the parcels post. It is doubtful, whether the average editor has taken time to consider large schemes of action, unless connected with immediate and material development. There seems to be no discussion of even such a vital topic as the condition of rural schools in outlying districts. Indeed, the most serious charge against the tone of the rural press, as revealed in its leading issues, is to be found not so much in what it has discussed, as in what it has failed to discuss.

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## CHAPTER V.

### THE PATENT

As we begin to consider the more specific questions of contents, the first topic that naturally suggests itself, in connection with the country newspaper, is that of the patent. Indeed, the patent is the barometer of journalistic efficiency. The points then to be determined are: First, the character of the material; second, the extent of its use.

In the early part of the period covered by this study, the patent most commonly used was the miscellaneous kind. Naturally, it was of little value to readers, being a wholly irrelevant nature. The material used today is of two kinds, technical and literary (or miscellaneous). According to statements of the American Typefounders Company of Portland, Oregon (which furnishes ready print material to Oregon weeklies), the technical articles are of two classes, specific and general. The general articles on farm topics are bought by the Portland firm from the Eastern News Service. The articles dealing with specific topics are furnished it by the Oregon Agricultural College. "Miscellaneous matter, magazine articles, etc.," is bought by the Type Founders Company from the Eastern syndicate. Much of the literary material weeklies, in all probability, has not been purchased by the paper in question. In the case of these political essays with pictures of men in public life, there is strong reason to believe that it is campaign material.

From observation alone it is difficult, for several reasons, to determine whether the use of the patent is decreasing. Nevertheless, a general survey indicates a growing sentiment against the

patent. Formerly the ready print material actually (in many cases) exceeded the amount of home print, at least that of a readable nature. As this is rarely true today, we are led to conclude there has been a decrease in the use of plate material since the early 1900's.

Another line of evidence seems to point to the same conclusion. The fact, that the manager of the American Type Founders Company says: "We do not believe there is a tendency to decrease the use of Ready Prints," would seem to indicate that there has been, at least, no increase in the sale of patent. Assuming then, that there has been no increase in the sale of patent, and taking into consideration the fact that with the development of the last ten years a number of new journals have appeared (outweighing the effects of cases of consolidation), it seems highly probable that there has been a relative decrease. Going on to the above hypothesis and reasoning from the fact that newspapers have increased in size, one draws the further conclusion, that the patent, even where used, has decreased in proportion to the amount of local matter.

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## CHAPTER VI.

### AS A FACTOR IN RURAL LIFE

The fact that the country subscribers constitute from 50 to 75 of the subscription list, is a significant one. It suggests the question: "Do the interests of this 50 or 75 per cent receive as careful consideration as do the remaining 50 or 25 per cent of town subscribers?"

Examination of the average country weeklies of several years ago, reveals little to warrant hearty support from the country subscriber. In those days the farmer had to be satisfied with an occasional item telling of his neighbor's visit to town, or with the more or less unsystematic correspondence from the outlying districts. Occasionally there was a writeup of some local enterprise, but such a writeup was the exception rather than an established feature. With the material exploitation of the state, however, the newspaper necessarily began to pay more attention to the outside con-

stituents. On the whole, though, this change in attitude has resulted in negative rather than positive results.

Among the really hopeful signs of advance is the effort to have an efficient correspondence service. This is true especially of the better class of Oregon weeklies. An interesting fact to note in this connection is the recent action of the Bend Bulletin in offering to pay \$1.00 per annum for country correspondence. This publication is perhaps the first newspaper in the state to set a precedent in this respect. The significant result of such a policy is the placing of rural interests on a more nearly equal footing with interests of the town. Other points in favor of the rural constituency are the change in the character of ready print material and the attention to community government, both of which have been sufficiently dwelt on in the two preceding chapters.

As already suggested, increased interest in the rural subscribers has produced few really direct and tangible results. Although editorials occasionally have touched on topics of agriculture, little good has thus been accomplished. Unfortunately such discussions have been little other than platitudes based on no specific knowledge, or, on the other hand, have been ineffective on account of a patronizing tone.

In respect to the development of the local news field, the average country weekly has again been unsuccessful. Rarely is there to be found interesting writeups of farm stories. There has been even a failure to make use of easily available sources of information. The opportunity, for instance, of getting news from community leaders, let us say, rural school supervisors, has been almost wholly neglected.

In the recent publication by the Bend Bulletin of a series of articles written by an authority on agriculture, we have a rather significant suggestion of what may be done in the interest of rural subscribers. The fact to be particularly noted in this connection, however, is that these articles are being prepared especially for this community, and thus will be based upon an actual knowledge of its needs.

## CHAPTER VII.

**JOURNALISTIC MATERIAL AND PRESENTATION AS  
SEEN IN THE RURAL PRESS**

Having followed the country newspaper through specific lines of development, it now remains to form some general idea as to the value of its journalistic material and presentation.

A comparison of the news of the older papers with the news of recent ones reveals a distinct improvement both as to matter and style. The news of several years ago was more or less irrelevant in character, some of it wholly so. As mentioned once before, the first page often had columns of general, state and world news. The interior pages possibly had a column of events which served no other purpose than the gratification of an idle or perverted curiosity. This latter kind of news has almost completely disappeared. The columns of general news of the world and the United States has also passed away (at least from the front page) with the exception of some unprogressive papers. In its place we have news chronicling the life of the community. Here a better judgment in selection prevails than formerly. There is a tendency to give an important place to that which is of general community interest rather than to that of a few persons. An interesting fact in connection with local news is the frequent illustration with local cuts—a custom which is gradually finding its way even into the most backward weeklies.

As local news has become more important, it has shown a corresponding improvement in expression. Generally speaking, however, although there are fewer signs of illiteracy than formerly and an increasing ability to give a plain statement of facts without hopelessly involving persons and things, much in point of effectiveness is to be desired. An account containing much action is yet a severe tax on the powers of the average country reporter.

One rather strongly developed tendency is a not always too strict regard for accuracy of fact. There is a certain kind of sensationalism to be discerned in many small papers as revealed in the suppressed excitement over commercial news. An attendant feature which only tends to substantiate this idea is the increasing use of abnormally large headings.

Turning to the department of opinion, we also find a relative



improvement, although in degree not proportionate to that of news.

First, a larger portion of the topics are relevant—a change no doubt largely resulting from the new attitude in regard to politics. Topics that come in for the largest share of attention are questions more immediately concerned with that of the community—management of the city water system, or the plans of the commercial club. The editorial page in many instances seems to be merely a presentation of pertinent news—an outline of what has been or is to be done. In a sense it seems rather insignificant as compared with the serious and more virile discussion of political measures one frequently saw in the journals of ten years ago. Possibly it would be a happy result, to paraphrase George W. Harvey, if there could be a compromise in character between the 'philosophical and somewhat heavy journal of the past and the seemingly inconsequential paper of the present."

Speaking generally, the editorial page shows too little evidence of thought and study upon affairs beyond the editor's own community. The average country editor is failing to use his opportunity for leadership. One editor, in explanation of his statement that the country newspaper should not discuss large events, says that the information is "known to be second hand." Granting, however, that the head of the small weekly does not have the time and opportunity of his city contemporary, it would seem that he, by his failure to give systematic attention each week to those affairs properly of interest to every thinking man and woman, is directly throwing his readers back upon the metropolitan journal and thereby weakening his own position as a local leader.

In regard to the literary character of the editorial comment, there has also been an improvement. The vulgar and colloquial expressions, perhaps, are fewer on the whole. The ability to write at least correctly and plainly is more diffused. Really effective comment, however, is still exceptional. The average discussion is possibly diffuse or wanting in dignity.

One rather striking fact to be noted here is that few journals have a distinctive style. Present day editorials of the various journals reveal a similarity of atmosphere—including not only style, but thought. This feature is doubtless to be explained on the ground of the commercial influence as exhibited in "booster literature" and the speeches of commercial club leaders.



## CHAPTER VIII.

## MENTAL AND MORAL LIMITATIONS

One more large phase of Oregon journalism remains to be discussed—a rather significant phase, too, in view of its relation to the whole problem. For this reason, then, the present chapter, which is in a sense supplementary, shall be merely a brief consideration of the moral and mental limitations of the country press.

One of the most tangible evidences of this narrowness of mind and spirit is the manifestation of sectional jealousy. During the last few years, local sentiment has been especially strong, as attested by the character on news and comment in the small newspaper. In far too many cases, the editorial page has been given up to jealous comparisons, for instance, of postal receipts or bank clearances. Indeed, a vast amount of energy has been used in the study of government figures for no other ostensible purpose than that of scoring a commercial triumph over the less fortunate community. Again, bitter contentions have arisen over some real or fancied misrepresentation in the advertising literature put out by the neighboring town. Even the utility of county fairs may be occasionally questioned in the light of the newspaper controversies which have arisen over the value of the respective exhibits.

Another deplorable feature often noted in the rural papers is the general lack of magnanimity, the editor has neither time nor space for constructive programs of community value. As a matter of fact, much published material is really of a harmful nature. As to the sources of contention, county advertising may be mentioned as among the most important.

To characterize in a word, the rural press is sectional. In many instances the newspaper does not look beyond its own community. Thus may be explained the small idea of commercial progress and, in part, the ungenerous rivalry of publishers already alluded to. There are, however, results even more subtle, and, possibly, deplorable, growing out of this sectional bias. Chief among these is the failure to grasp state problems.

Although there has been an outward show of co-operation among Oregon journals in regard to material exploitation, the purpose has been largely defeated by community interest. On the other hand, there has been little attempt to unite on questions be-

yond the material. The newspapers reflect in regard to various state institutions, educational and otherwise, the greatest diversity of ideas.

Granting that the function of the local paper, as distinguished from the metropolitan, is to attend to community interests, the question yet remains as to how these interests may best be served. Surely not by setting the interests of town or the interests of county against county. Rather shall there be a stimulation of local activity along those lines not conflicting with the legitimate forms of development which may be demanded by the needs of a growing commonwealth.

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#### CHAPTER IX.

#### THE OUTLOOK

In taking the final survey of journalistic conditions as they exist in Oregon today, one is most forcibly impressed by the attitude of editors toward their own profession. There seems to be a wrong perspective and hence an inability truly to appreciate the shortcomings of the profession.

In truth, the publisher of the average country weekly would doubtless term himself a practical newspaper man in preference to a journalist. He would disclaim the notion of ideals. The idea of his work is revealed in various ways—in his chance remarks or even in his more or less studied speeches.

As a general result of this attitude, the average editor is liable to over-emphasize the commercial side. Inquiry concerning the various problems of rural journalism almost invariably brings out at some point in the discussion the answer "Poor Pay." And in turn there is a tendency toward lack of proper self-respect—a failure to estimate rightly the dignity of the newspaper function.

In the light of these facts, it is not surprising that country editors, as a class, are taking no definite steps to raise the standard of their calling. Out of several editors addressed in regard to suggestive measures for improvement, only one mentioned the necessity of training in "modern ideas of political economy and economics." As a matter of fact, few country publishers are even practical students of their own craft. It is estimated from what evidence is available that not more than ten per cent of Oregon

newspaper men are subscribers to magazines or publications bearing directly on their own profession.

The question now arising is whether time will bring about a satisfactory evolution. In the past ten years we have had a great improvement which was due to more or less accidental circumstances of good times, general state movements, and an immigration of more progressive editors. The fact, however, that a state is in the making, seems to demand more decisive measures for advance than those taken in the past.

As yet the only movement suggested as a solution of the problem is the formation of country press associations. According to the authority of state press officials, steps will, in all probability, be taken toward the close of the present year, to organize local associations and thus to effect something in the way of really constructive work.

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## Employer's Liability and Workmen's Compensation

By Benjamin Williams, '10.



CENTURY ago, industrial conditions were much simpler than in the present day. Men worked alone or in the presence of two or three fellow apprentices. Tools were safe and simple. Death and destruction of body and limb lurking in the complexity of vast, rapidly moving machinery and armies of fellow-workmen were unknown at that time. The ordinarily prudent man was safe from danger. Accidents were few and far between, and were occasioned by the fault of the workman or his employer. The few that might possibly have been attributed to the industry itself were not sufficient to cause any public uneasiness. In the words of the Chief Justice of the Wisconsin Supreme Court, 'In the days of manual labor, the small shop with few employees and the stage coach, there was no such problem, or if there was it was almost negligible. Accidents there were in those days, and distressing ones, but they were

relatively few, and the employee who exercised any reasonable degree of care was comparatively secure from injury. There was no army of injured and dying with constantly swelling ranks marching with halting step and dimming eyes to the great hereafter." The Silas Marner of that day weaving in his lonely hut at Raveloe, was in a position vastly different from that of the worker in the crowded, busy factory of today.

Considering that in those days injury seldom occurred except that caused by some neglect, it is not natural that the law of negligence, making each person responsible for his own fault, should have been applied. Then the master was responsible in damages when the injury was due to his carelessness. But if the servant was also careless, no recovery could be had, nor could he recover if the injury was due to the fault of a fellow-servant, or where the injury was due to known or discoverable dangers, in which case the employee was deemed to have assumed the risk of the industry. On the basis of fault it would appear that these rules were perfectly logical, for it is difficult to see how the employer is to blame for the imperfections of the fellow-servant or for the natural risks of the industry.

But certain conditions have arisen during the nineteenth century under which these doctrines have come to work a terrible hardship upon the laboring class. Workers have given up their independence of movement to be crowded into great factories. In these, surrounded by powerful and complicated machinery, the perils of the industry have been greatly increased until the annual harvest of killed and wounded has swollen to threatening proportions. This has been especially true in American industry. The number of accidents has been variously estimated at around 500,000 each year. It is said that there are 150,000 accidents annually in New York City alone. In Chicago from 30,000 to 50,000, one legged, one armed or otherwise physically handicapped men are turned annually out of the mills. It can be seen that industrial accidents bear a large ratio to the 1,200,000 continuously sick people in the United States. To take some specific industries, we can find that it has been estimated that there are 12,000 annual accidents in mining, and 8,232 in agriculture. The railroad engineer has one chance in twenty of being injured. Eight thousand railway yardmen were killed in one year; 147 were killed or injured, mostly



due to falls. And so on ad finitum. Many figures could be quoted to show that the industrial accidents happen oftener in America to a given number of men than in Europe. For instance, 34 men out of every 10,000 give up their lives in American mines, while 14 out of the same number are killed in Europe.

Mere figures can scarcely show how severe a burden this has been upon the laboring class of America. It throws upon them a loss of earning capacity of \$260,000,000 each year. John Mitchell says, 'The greatest disaster that can befall the family of the wage earner is to have the father and bread winner carried lifeless into his home \* \* \* \* yet in our country this tragedy is enacted more than one hundred times each day, more than 35,000 times each year. And what is the sequel of the accident? An investigation by the New York Commission showed that out of 186 families of married men killed by accidents of employment, 93 widows had gone to work to support the family (in 14 cases she was an invalid or too old to work), in 9 families children under 16 had gone to work, in 37 families the rent had to be reduced by the landlord, 10 families were found destitute and 33 had received aid from fellow workmen of the deceased, from friends or from relatives.

These figures show that modern industry has brought with it a tremendous burden. A burden ten-fold more severe because it has been thrust upon the shoulders of those least able to bear it. Because most of the American states still stand upon the old common law basis of fault in personal injury cases, these losses that have necessarily come with the increased means of production have fallen, not upon those whom the increased production has benefited, the consuming world—but upon the weakest part of the consuming world, the laboring class. The trouble lies in that we still cling to the old, outgrown common law of negligence.

Changed conditions have made fault an altogether unsatisfactory standard. Today men are injured at their work not because it is anybody's fault, but because of risks inherent to the industry. The "unholy trinity" (1) contributory negligence, (2) the fellow servant rule, and (3) the assumption of risk rule, under which the vast majority of injuries are decided to be the fault of the workmen, however logically they may have once been derived, are no longer suited to the problem they seek to solve. (1) The doctrine of con-



tributory negligence is based upon the assumption that he who is at fault must suffer. It has been very strictly applied by the courts. It has even been held by a Massachusetts court that a workman was guilty of contributory negligence for consenting to work on Sunday; and his recovery was thus barred. Modern industrial conditions have forced men to work rapidly. The strain has been great. The most careful men have succumbed to it and have been found guilty of carelessness. Can it be said to be their fault if they are not perfect machines? The test in court is what an ordinarily prudent man would not do under similar circumstances. But in the quiet courtroom the ordinarily prudent man is not considered as the ordinary laborer, worn out from long hours and made insensible by monotony to the dangers that surround him, but it is a fact that he has been sometimes surrounded with dangers to the extent that he has been held guilty of contributing negligence for working there at all. The most prudent man could hardly work amongst dangerous machinery, year in and year out, without at some time putting himself liable to accident. Long hours, unsanitary conditions, severity of treatment and the swift pace set by machinery, have all conspired against him, and it can hardly be said to be his fault if he has not always measured up to the high standard of the courtroom.

(2) The fellow servant doctrine is based upon the assumption that each servant is an observer of his fellow workers, and is therefore in a position to know of any danger from their acts and to avoid it. This may have been true in times of simple industry. It arose in the Priestly case of 1837 in which a servant was injured by the breaking of an over-loaded wagon. It was held that he could not recover. A fellow servant had over-loaded the wagon and Priestly was in a position to observe his acts. But no matter how true it might have been at that time, it is based upon an absurd proposition today. Who can seriously contend that a workman in a modern mill is capable of observing his hundreds of fellow employees? Who could say that the engineer, moving rapidly along a one thousand mile line, could judge of the propensities of every switchman along the road? It is placing upon the laborer a task greater than human powers of observation can perform.

(3) The doctrine of the assumption of risk is based upon the assumption that the master and servant are free contracting parties,

that the servant knows the risks of the employment and may enter it or leave it at will; but that having once entered it he is liable for the risks which he has encountered of his own free will. And further, that, to offset the danger, hazardous employments pay better than other employments. However true these suppositions may be in theory under simple, individualistic conditions, they are entirely erroneous in practice in the complex social organization of today. The workman has very little freedom in contracting. He must work or starve. He must not be critical of his environment nor quit his job at will or he will soon find the gates of employment shut against him. The sober, industrious workman, is the man who takes things as he finds them, without complaint. He is in fact tied to his job by economic law. The power in contract is all upon the other side. Says the Chief Justice of the Washington Supreme Court, "Greed and sagacity on the one side and necessity and incapacity on the other, sometimes lead to contracts that create conditions **little short of peonage**; and our own reports abound with instances where men have been forced to work in situations so dangerous that the wonder is not that some of them were injured, but rather that any of them escaped injury."

It is also untrue today that more dangerous employments pay higher wages, at least in any ratio to the degree of added peril. The American worker is an optimist and does not expect that he will be numbered among the killed or wounded, and accordingly he does not hold out for higher wages in employments of danger. Prof. Seager says of this, "If economists ever gave countenance to the belief that competition tends to adjust wages to the degree of hazard in different occupations, they have long since abandoned the theory. Authority after authority might be cited to prove that this legal presumption is without foundation of fact."

Aside from these theoretical and general criticisms of the law of negligence, there are many specific indictments that can be brought against its practical workings. Some of these are:

(1) The working class is deprived, in the vast majority of cases, of any compensation for its loss. Different authorities estimate the percentage of recovery in cases of industrial accidents at from eight to sixteen per cent.

(2) In administration the system involves a tremendous waste. The injured workman is paid indirectly in the following manner.

The employers pay a certain per cent of their payroll in premiums to liability insurance companies. These consume over fifty per cent of the sum received in paying attorneys to fight the cases against the workmen, in settling other expenses of administration and in retaining large dividends for their stockholders. Out of the scant fifty per cent which the workman receives, about one-third goes to his attorney. This leaves two-thirds of fifty per cent, or thirty-three per cent of the amount originally paid in premiums. Sixty-six per cent is used up in this wasteful system of administration.

(3) The courts are over-burdened with these personal injury law suits. They constitute a large per cent of the cases on the docket and generally drag along for years. President Taft said, "The administration of justice today is clogged in every court by the great number of suits for damages for personal injury. The settlement of such cases by this system (workmen's compensation) will serve to reduce the burden of our courts one-half." Moorefield Storey, ex-president of the American Bar Association, said, "Today actions to recover damages for personal injuries choke the courts. This litigation, from every point of view, is wasteful and injurious to the community."

(4) The present system has fostered bitterness of class feeling into court as witnesses. Many companies will not permit an injured workman, but also by many of his fellow workmen who are called into court as witnesses. Many companies will not permit an injured workman to return to work until he has signed a release. The insurance companies introduce an aggravating element, because in many instances where the employer would have settled they force the case into court. And so the evidence against the present law of negligence can be piled to great heights.

Because the present system is so unsatisfactory, there has been a great deal of legislation, especially during the last thirty years, with a view to correcting some of the evils. The aim of this legislation has been to break down in some degree the old common law defense, the doctrines of contributory negligence, the assumption of risk and the fellow servant rule. As this widened the scope of the employer's liability, these laws are generally known as employer's liability laws.

The first noted act of this sort was passed by Prussia as early

as 1838, providing that in the especially hazardous industry of railroad operation the employee could recover in all cases excepting where the injury was due to his fault or the act of God. This abrogated the fellow servant and assumption of risk doctrines. Following the lead of Prussia, almost all legislatures that have dealt with the subject have set railroad operation aside as a particularly dangerous occupation and have made especially liberal laws in favor of the employee in that industry.

As to industries in general, many laws of a similar nature, though scarcely so liberal, have been enacted. The English law of 1880, which furnished the pattern for many of the enactments of the American states, deserves special mention. It widened the old common law by providing that the injured workman could recover if the injury was due to a defect in machinery or to the negligence of someone entrusted with superintendence. Thirty-seven American states have passed employer's liability laws, several of which are copied after the English law, while others follow remotely in its footsteps.

Up to the time of the adoption of compensation acts by some of the states, the Oregon employer's liability law passed under the initiative in 1910 was the most radical of its kind in America. It provided that the negligence of a fellow servant should not be a defense when caused or contributed to by:

1. Defect in structure, materials, works, plant or machinery.
2. Negligence of superintendent or person in charge.
3. Negligence of one to whose orders the workman was bound to conform and did conform to his injury or death.
4. The act of the fellow servant done in obedience to rules or instructions.

Thus far the law followed in the footsteps of the English law of 1880; but it went further and substituted the doctrine of comparative negligence instead of contributory negligence. This means that contributory negligence is no longer a bar to recovery, but may be taken into consideration by the jury in determining the amount of damages. In doing this it adopted a principle for all industries which had so far been applied in the United States only to mines and railroads.

In this way have legislatures sought to modify the common law of negligence by extending the employer's liability. In this



way have they slightly increased the number of recoveries, but the waste in administering the system goes on unchecked, the courts are clogged more than ever, and the bitterness of feeling stirred up is unabated. Elihu Root says, "The present law is foolish, wasteful, ineffective and barbarous." This is the almost unanimous opinion of public men who have devoted time to the study of the question. The old basis of fault is out of date.

If accidents are today the fault of nobody, but rather a necessary burden of the modern industrial order, why should not industry bear the cost? The purchase price of a commodity should cover not only the price of the raw material, but also the expense of putting the article into consumable shape. Why should we continue to thrust the important expense item of wear and tear of human bodies upon the laboring class? Should not broken arms go into the column of industrial expenses along with broken shafts and engines? This is being adopted as the true solution of the problem. The striking words of Premier Asquith, of England, are being adopted all over the world, "The blood of the workman is part of the cost of production."

Legislatures are providing that every accident occurring in the course of employment shall be paid for immediately by a fixed and definite sum. The employers are insuring against this loss and adding the cost of insurance onto the price of the product. Long and wearisome suits at law to recover damages are being abolished, by the adoption of these compensation measures.

Germany was the first to adopt the new plan in 1884, and since that time it has been so universally approved that all Europe has been won over to it. In fact, the statement has been made every civilized country has a compensation law, with the exception of the United States and Turkey. Of late compensation has made great progress among the states. Within the last fifteen months compensation laws have gone into effect in nine states, while they have been declared unconstitutional in New York and Maryland. Many other states are investigating the subject through commissions, and without doubt several of these will enact laws during the coming winter. Oregon will probably be one of these.

There are many kinds of compensation measures, and legislators have many questions to consider. Among the most prominent of these problems are the following:

Should the measure be an insurance law or a pure compensation act? That is, should the employer be asked to pay a certain premium to the state and allow the state to pay the injured party, or should the employer be forced to pay the workman directly and insure himself against this loss in a private company?

Should the law be compulsory or optional with the employer and employee? This involves constitutional questions. The New York Court of Appeals held that a compulsory insurance law amounted to depriving a citizen of his property without due process of law. The Washington Supreme Court held the contrary view. Most of the states have, in the light of the New York decision, passed optional laws, at the same time making them compulsory to a certain extent by taking away all the common law defenses from those employers who refuse to come under the law.

Should the employee be compelled to contribute to the insurance fund? It is held on one side that the workman should contribute as he does not wish to be an object of charity, while on the other hand it is contended that the industry should bear the burden and that this end is best reached by placing the burden on the employer, who can readily shift it to the consumer.

In view of the shortness of space, these problems can not be further considered here.

In conclusion, it may be said that all classes are united in their appeal for compensation. The American Federation of Labor has asked for it. And the employers have thrown their weight in that direction. F. C. Schvedtman, chairman of the committee on employer's liability of the National Association of Manufacturers, made an inquiry among 25,000 American manufacturers, and the returns indicated that about ninety-five per cent were in favor of some system of compensation. The time is ripe for such a law in Oregon. It will be but a question of months before it is written upon the statute books, and every public spirited citizen should use his influence to support the movement for the enactment of a good compensation bill at the coming session of the legislature.

## The Finnish Settlement in Astoria, Oregon

By Ruby Hammerstrom, '12.



AMONG the most desirable immigrants of America are the Finns—a people of sober industriousness and high intelligence. Love of adventure and the lure of the new country at first brought them to America in small numbers, but later other causes than mere adventure drove them from their native homes. Formerly Finland was the most free and best governed part of the Russian Empire; but suddenly the Czar claimed the right to put into force such laws as he chose, without the consent of the Finnish Diet. The Russian language took the place of Swedish and Finnish as the official medium, a severe censorship of the press was made; the Lutheran religion, loved by all, was changed to the "Orthodox;" the army was disbanded, Finns were distributed throughout the armies of the Empire, and a Russian governor with absolute power was placed over all. The result can easily be imagined. Within a year their immigration to America increased from 6,000 to 12,000, and continues at about 14,000 yearly, even though the conditions in Finland are much improved. Throughout America, in places where they can best make a living, we find settlements of Finnish people, mostly of the peasant class.

In Oregon the largest settlement is found in Astoria, a city in the extreme northwestern part of the state, located on the south bank of the Columbia river, fifteen miles from its mouth. Here, about fifty years ago, came a large number of Finns for the purpose of engaging in the fishing business. These men were mostly unmarried, and more of a transient population. However, within a few years, when it was seen that the fishing business was profitable, people came to Astoria with the intention of making it their home, and soon several hundred Finnish people owned their homes in two settlements—one in the eastern part of the city, called Uppertown, and one in the western part, called Uniontown. The latter is by far the larger, being composed almost entirely of Finns, while the former is also the home of many Swedish and Norwegian families.

Uniontown, the larger settlement of Finnish people, is by far

the most important. It is located in the extreme western part of the city, and, like the remainder of Astoria, its business district is built over the water, while its residences are built on the side of the hill. It has but one business street—a wide open road—on both sides of which are the stores, boarding houses and club buildings. There are the two small bakery shops, with their breads and cakes, so familiar to the Finnish taste; there is the combined notion, dry goods and shoe store, controlled by a Finnish merchant, and a branch of one of Astoria's leading dry goods stores, which here deals entirely for the Finnish people, having clerks who speak the



Finnish tongue, and advertising and describing all their goods in the Finnish language. This, however, is not the only store owned by Americans, for the Finnish people do not resent the American intrusion into their settlement, as long as all business is transacted in their own language and they are not forced to learn the language of this country. However, even though they do not busy themselves with small stores, they are the controllers of the largest mercantile house in the city—the Finnish Co-Operative Mercantile Association. With a large building and warehouse located on the main street of their settlement, and with large branch stores in the central and eastern parts of the city, a few energetic and business-

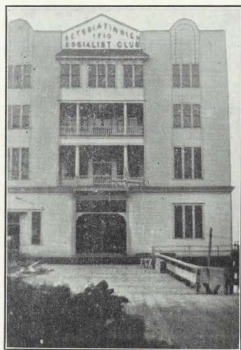


like Finns own the richest grocery concern in Astoria. This is merely one of their examples of success, which they have worked out on the large basis of co-operation.

Then come the large boarding houses for men, for the many unmarried men, carrying on the fishing trade, must have a place to live, and they are loath to leave their own people and find conveniences among the Astorians not of their own nationality. So they live in one of these boarding houses, of which there are three, having room for 150, 100 and 60 men respectively. Formerly they were known as "company houses," but now are spoken of as "Finnish boarding houses operated on the socialist plan." Here they feel that they can have the equality which they socialistically demand. Everything—house assessments, food bills, hire of servants, etc.—is brought together at the first of each month. The total is ascertained, divided by the number of men in the house, and each pays his own bill, satisfied that here, at least, there is no underlying graft or exorbitant demand of a thrifty proprietor.

Near by are found their two large club houses—Suome Hall and the Finnish Socialist Club. The former, Suomi Hall, was built in 1893, to be the home of the Finnish Temperance Society, an organization which came into existence in February, 1887. Started by a few people, within six months it had a membership of over three hundred. Steadily and gradually it increased in number and power. On every Friday evening its meeting room was the scene of a rousing and enthusiastic gathering of men, women and children; its two smoking rooms were the center of many friendly groups; its dining room often resounded with the joyous toasts prompted by the bumptious suppers which they so often enjoyed; its small theater was crowded with interested members, watching the amateur performances and programs which holidays and other occasions brought forth. The sewing society in connection with it was well carried on by the women, and became the social center of the settlement. Then in about 1901 or 1902 came a change. Whispers of socialism were heard here and there, men became slightly interested, then excited, then convinced. Enthusiasm reigned. By 1904 a new club was formed, by 1910 a large and imposing building was constructed, not two doors from the home of the temperance hall. The people flocked to it and its new ideas, and the Finnish Temperance Club of Astoria now has a membership of about thirty.

With the red flag of socialism flying above, the Finnish Socialist Hall, a building costing \$31,000, is now pointed out to be the center

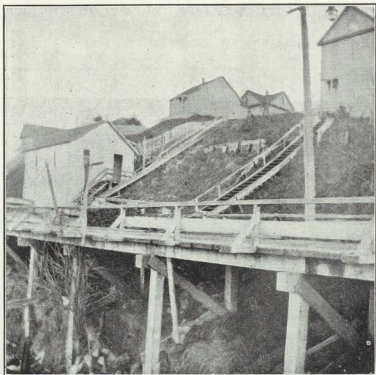


at all social and political meetings of the Finnish people. It is a building constructed to meet the needs of all, and is constantly filled with people who find there the requisites for a social time. On the ground floor there is a small notion store, an employment agency, and two large meeting rooms. A side staircase, leading up from this floor brings one to a large reading room, where newspapers from Finland and Finnish settlements in the United States, as well as the Finnish Socialist literature, is found. A broad central staircase leads to a well equipped and modern theater, with a seating capacity of eight

hundred and twenty-eight. With every seat taken, the audience deems it the greatest pleasure to sit and watch the acting or speaking of their fellow men. On the evening of December 24, 1912, dressed in costumes costing over one thousand dollars, "Carmen," the original grand opera, translated into the Finnish language by Lauri Limberg, a member of the local Finnish society, was presented by members of the club. That it was successful may be seen in that the troupe of fifteen went to Portland on January 1, 1912, and presented it with much success in the Finnish Hall, and on April 21 again appeared in their own hall in Astoria. Not only theatrical performances, however, are put on in this hall; but the third floor is the scene of many dances, as is also used by the two athletic clubs. Thus we see what the Finnish Socialist Hall is—a home for the social and political meetings of the Finns.

There are no distinctive lines separating the business from the residence district; but by following the roads, paths or steep

stairways leading from the main road, you find yourself among the residences. The streets are poor and few—the houses seem to



cling to the side of the hill and are reached by steps and peculiar paths, bridges or stairways. The houses are small and unpretentious, but very neat. Here and there, scattered among the trees, they stand, shining white in appearance.

The settlement is co-operative and co-operation is found at the basis of their business as well as home life. Their aim is not merely to produce or distribute for material gain alone, but it is to work together in affection and harmony. No Finns like the idea of being incorporated with another nationality. They are nowadays as much a people to themselves as they were in the days when Vainamoinen called them his children—and seem to cherish with a secret joy the customs of their native home. They came to America to make a living, not to become Americanized. They speak their native tongue, and, as a whole, make no attempt to learn the English language. Why should they? The stores at which they do their shopping employ clerks who speak their lan-

guage; the people with whom they come in contact are merely their own people, for they do not aspire to obtain any social recognition among the Americans. To be left alone is their one desire—to co-operate with their own people in every walk of life.

In their business life, this co-operation can plainly be seen.



They earn their living chiefly by fishing, and are the controllers of the Union Fishermen's Co-operative Packing Association, operating on the Lower Columbia river. Of the two hundred shareholders now in the company, one hundred and seventy-two are Finns, twenty Scandinavians, and eight Germans.

This company was incorporated in 1897, and in the same year built a cannery with an inclosed space of 56,670 square feet. In 1904 cold storage was added to the plant, and in 1906 an addition was built to the cold storage, increasing the area 61,800 square feet, making a total floor space of 118,475 feet. The business increased so that it became necessary in 1910 to build a new warehouse, two stories high, 100 by 100 feet, and this, with the office buildings, brings the total floor space now to 205,950 square feet.

The company issued 200 shares at \$100 each, which are now all sold. The corporation works on the co-operative plan, so that



each shareholder has only one vote, regardless of the number of shares held by him. The profits are divided among the fishermen according to the number of pounds of salmon delivered by each of them during a season. The stockholders do not get any profit except six per cent interest, which is paid on the stock each year. Fishermen owning shares in the company, but fishing for the company, are treated alike with reference to the division of profits.

When it first commenced, the company had 180 boats engaged in catching salmon, and it now has 415 boats, with 830 men employed in the fishing alone. With the 30 men employed in and about the cannery, the total number employed amounts to 860 men. Nearly all these men stay near the city during the entire year, and keep in touch with the fishing constantly. The fact that each man is interested in the success of the firm makes them first-class citizens, and does away with the need of hiring an itinerant class of men to harvest the runs.

Only the genuine Columbia River Chinook salmon is packed by this company. The king of fishes is put up in oval cans, half-pound ovals, one-pound tails, two-pound nominals, one-pound exports, one-pound flats, and half-pound flats, each kind with the plain or key attachment. Since the erection of the cold storage plant, the company has engaged extensively in packing salmon. An important feature of the work by this company, is that fishermen are allowed to use only the net with the large mesh, so that only the large salmon are taken. Fish are caught only with the gill net by this concern, so that the pack is of an unusually fine quality.

In this fishing business, boats are furnished by Wilson Brothers, boat builders. These men, of Finnish nationality, operate the largest boat building establishment on the lower Columbia, and furnish practically all the boats used by the different fishing associations.

Not only in their business are they co-operative and anxious for equality, but in their politics they demand the same—the majority of the Finns being socialists. It was for the promotion of the welfare of the Socialist party that they organized the Finnish Socialist Club of Astoria, and built the Socialist Hall. That they are strong upholders of their party platform is seen in their antagonism to other forms of politics, in their almost radical de-

mands for the overthrow of all else. To this cause the majority adhere even more strictly than to their religion, for it is generally conceded that socialism, with its meetings of greater interest than the simple creed of their forefathers, is the cause of the decrease of attendance at church. At the Finnish Lutheran church meetings are held twice a month, with a general attendance of twenty-five members. Their minister, Erick Ovaska, a man who can speak so little English that his daughter must be used as his interpreter, divides his time between this parish and one across the river at Ilwaco, Washington, where he preaches the remaining Sundays of the month. This church has no Sunday school. Thus the church influence in the heart of this large settlement consists of a congregation of twenty-five members. In the center of Astoria, however, there is a Finnish church which is better supported. It is called the Apostolic Lutheran church. It was originally founded in about 1850 in Swedish Lapland, north of Sweden, by a converted minister, Las Leve Lestotius, a very well educated man who saw that in the state church the people and the ministers were not living according to the Bible. He commenced preaching as he thought was right, and soon had a number of converts. The ministers became very much excited, and reported to the king that Lestotius was preaching against the state church. Immediately he was called before the king. Again he preached the gospel as he thought it should be. But the king saw nothing wrong in his doctrine, and he was dismissed with permission to preach as he wished. Soon his followers spread over Sweden, Norway and Finland, and in time to America. Their doctrine, they claim, is the same as that of Martin Luther. In every way they are very strict. Their churches are decidedly plain; no steeple or church bell is seen on the outside, while inside musical instruments or any adornments are tabooed. The members dress in very plain clothes; the women, in many cases, wearing scarfs instead of hats, while the men go without neckties. They never participate in any worldly amusements, having nothing to do with anything or anyone outside of their church, unless it vitally concerns their occupation or means of living.

The Apostolic Lutheran church in Astoria was built in about 1882. It has about two hundred and thirty-five resident members, and about the same number residing in the neighboring country,

as Olney, Lewis and Clark, etc. To this place come the strict religious Finns, to listen to their able men speak, for ordained ministers are not necessary. They have a Sunday school, but a very small one considering the size of its congregation.



That the Finnish people were not eager to have Sunday schools for their children, was seen and felt by the Methodist church in Astoria. For this reason, in 1986, the West Astoria Methodist Episcopal Sunday school was organized by Rev. J. J. Walter, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. O. Pedersen, a Finnish local preacher of the same church, who was made superintendent of the school. He, however, resigned after a few months, Mr. S. C. Turner, who is still serving, becoming superintendent. With a present enrollment of one hundred and eighty-five, and an average attendance of one hundred and twelve, the school meets every Sunday in Elmore Chapel, rooms fitted up for the purpose in what was formerly the salmon cannery of the late Samuel Elmore, now the property of the Columbia River Packers'

Association, the use of the property being donated. During the winter months the attendance is good, but during the summer many of the children are employed in the salmon canneries, which require their service seven days in the week during the season. It is with the younger children, however, that the mission has its greater success, for when the children grow older they go to church or the Socialist Hall with their parents. Even though for many years they may attend this Methodist mission, they seldom join the church. This may plainly be seen in that since 1896 only thirty members of the Methodist mission have joined the Methodist church.

In organization, the Finns have one of great importance, the Finnish Brotherhood. It was organized December 1, 1886, under the name of the Finnish Brotherhood Lodge of Oregon, with sixteen charter members. Its object was to help its members in case of sickness or need, and to help their fellow countrymen in general. The first few years were trying ones; in fact, it was a continual struggle for existence; many members were taken by death, others were suffering from sickness, and still others left through imaginary grievances. The limited funds were soon gone, so that after the first two years the treasury showed a deficit of about seven hundred dollars. After struggling through this so-called starvation period, the membership steadily increased, and the next few years showed the finances in a fairly good condition and everyone working in harmony for the success of the Brotherhood. At this same time there were several Finnish Brotherhood lodges in the different cities on the Pacific Coast, each being independent of one another. In 1900, after several years of correspondence, a convention was called at San Francisco, California, to discuss the advisability of uniting the independent lodges under one governing body or grand lodge. The result of this convention was a new organization, the Grand Lodge of United Finnish Brotherhood of the World, with three subordinate lodges, namely, San Francisco Lodge, No. 1, Astoria Lodge, No. 2, and Carbonado Lodge, No. 3. Since its formation, fifteen subordinate lodges have been organized, so at present the organization is composed of eighteen local lodges. In Oregon, at present, this Grand Lodge owns and operates a farm near Woodburn, the value of which is \$20,000. It was bought with the intention of using it for aged and disabled members, and it is hoped



that the intentions can soon be carried out. At the present time negotiations are being made to unite with Kalevala Brotherhood, a similar organization composed of ten or twelve lodges scattered over different localities in Oregon, Washington and California. If this can be done, more extensive and larger improvements can be carried on. On the whole, the organization is one of strength. In the twenty-six years of its existence, the local lodge has paid approximately \$5,000 in benefits to members, and between \$4,000 and \$5,000 to other charities. Its assets January 1, 1912, were \$32,345.76, which comprises real estate, loans and money. It is now on the upward path, and bids fair to be one of the largest and most beneficial organizations.

In their social and political life, we have now seen that the Finns are a people who keep to themselves. That they are happier among their own can readily be seen, but whether or not they are doing their duty to their children is questioned. At school it is

hard on the children, for when these children, even though they were born in America, start to school, they can speak little English. They have heard in their homes nothing but the Finnish language; on the streets they come into contact with children brought up under like circumstances. They are foreigners in every word, thought and action, even though America is their birthplace. That the number of school children of Finnish parentage is greater than of any other nationality, was found by taking a census according to nationality.

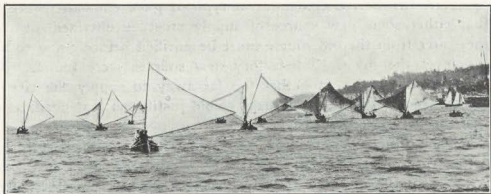


In Taylor School, located in among the residents of the Finnish settlement, the conditions are found to be very foreign, almost entirely Finnish. At the beginning of the fall term the prim-

any teacher is confronted with about fifty little children, all eager to learn. In teaching them the English language, and also the other work, the teacher's most difficult task is to instill thoroughness in their pupils, for the Finnish children are not very stable. They are eager to learn surface things to get into the limelight. They are very impressionistic and artistic in their work. They can make better letters than children of other parentage. They are eager to make straight and perfect lines, to make their work look neat and symmetrical, but they are not desirous of knowing what they are copying, or what it means. In one instance the teacher had placed Christmas Bells on the board to be copied, but her B was very indistinct, looking like an H. Most of the little Finnish children diligently sat copying Christmas Hells over and over again, without a thought but to make the letters perfect. The other children first read for a meaning, and then wrote Christmas Bells. An example of their artistic and impressionistic ability is shown in that they were the only children in the public schools of Astoria that were successfully able to make a relief map of Clatsop county, which was exhibited at the time of the Astoria Centennial and received much praise. Here, too, the spirit of co-operation rooted deep in their souls is seen to a great advantage. Of all the schools in Astoria, Taylor School is the only one which could be governed by pupil co-operation. The teachers compose the court of appeals, the pupils form and carry on their own line of government. At dismissal the monitors take their places in the hall, and see that those under their charge march in straight, orderly lines. In the basement and on the playground the same orderly system is carried out. And they enjoy it. There is apparently no resentment, and the children run about playing and singing, for they are always filled with a desire to sing, being children of a music-loving nation.

The number of children of Finnish parentage that go to school increases year by year, and the year 1911-1912 has been by far the most successful. Years ago a high school education was thought superfluous. When a child was through the grades, or when he could read and write, his education was completed. Now there is a growing and increasing demand for education; high school is thought a necessity, and college is not undreamt of. If this continues to be the attitude, the children of these Finnish people will

become Americanized and will in turn instill the principles of America within their settlement. They will be the means of bringing their parents to realize that it is their duty to amalgamate with the Americans and make their settlement not only a Finnish settlement, but a thorough, up to date American settlement of people of Finnish birth.



## The Sanitary Treatment of Willamette River Water at Eugene

By Eva Frazier, '12, and Harold Bean, '12.

(Abstract of a thesis submitted for graduation by Eva Frasier and Harold C. Bean, the work being done under the supervision of the Department of Chemistry. The highly technical character of the original makes it unsuited for exact reproduction.—O. F. S.)



EUGENE has for many years virtually depended upon the Willamette River for its supply of water. In early days, before the growth of the up-river towns with their systems of sewerage, the supply was fairly satisfactory, especially since it received a sort of preliminary filtration through the gravels of the river bank into the supply wells, before being pumped into the mains. More lately, however, two severe epidemics of typhoid gave emphatic warning that either some new source of supply must be obtained, or that the water from the old source must be purified before going to the people of the town. Satisfactory new sources were found, upon investigation, to be altogether too far away to supply the city at a cost which the size of the place would justify, so that purification was the only alternative.

The method chosen for accomplishing this was the use of the so-called mechanical filter, thousands of which are in use the country over, and all giving satisfactory service where properly handled. This filter consists of a tank containing a layer of specially selected sand, through which the water must pass before being pumped into the mains of the city. This sand alone, however, is unable to remove the disease-producing impurities unless the water shall previously have received a small amount of alum, the purpose of which is to cause all suspended particles to clot together, so that the sand can strain them out. The alum treatment is therefore absolutely essential, but in order to be effective, it must be done in just the right way, since the alum requirements of different waters vary widely, and either too much or too little in any case would not bring the desired coagulation about, which of course would mean imperfect purification with its consequent menace to the health of the community.



It became highly desirable, therefore, to study the river for a year, at least, in order to determine just the treatment which would give the best results at Eugene. The problem was complicated by the fact that the impurities in the water changed greatly as the river rises or falls, thereby requiring a different amount of alum, in fact, for each stage. The research, of which this thesis is the record, was undertaken in the hope that some dependable indication might be discovered which the workmen at the filter plant might make use of in deciding just what treatment the water should have at any time.

A large number of observations were made in the course of the work, including a daily record of the stage of the river, its turbidity, alkalinity, and alum requirement, for best result as determined by laboratory tests. These results were compared with actual results upon the large scale obtained at the plant, and received their final interpretation when plotted into curves together with data upon the bacterial content of the water supplied by the Department of Botany.

The results show that the water can be purified most successfully by following simple rules, showing the amount of alum to add for a given state of turbidity in the river water. If added in these amounts, all of the alum goes to form the all-important curd with the impurities in the water, and neither alum nor impurities come through to the consumer.



## A Practical Joke



KEITH Morton clutched the paper he was reading with sudden tenseness and muttered imprecations. He wrathfully surveyed some twenty or twenty-five backs reclining in a semicircle of chairs at the opposite side of the club; they each bore an expression of unconscious innocence. Jamming the offending sheet fiercely into his pocket, he bolted out of a side entrance and caught a car going in precisely the opposite direction from his office.

At Central Park he got off and sought a secluded seat under a tree. It was preposterous! A single brief item in the society column was the cause of all this perturbation. Perhaps he hadn't read it right—yes—

**"The engagement of Mr. Keith Morton to Miss Elizabeth Wirth is announced."**

Under most circumstances a man may be supposed to know when he is engaged, but Morton was absolutely "in the dark." And he was past thirty-five and a charter member of the "Confirmed Bachelors' Club."

He had been perfectly sincere in his intentions to remain a bachelor when he had helped to form the club five years before, and nothing had transpired in the interval to cause him to change his mind. Nevertheless, in spite of the threats of his fellow members, he indulged in numerous, and, often, desperate philanderings.

During the past decade, most of the prettiest and youngest debutantes of his set had known the charm of his attentions. To them, at least, he was a real boon. He was old enough not to become enmeshed and young enough not to have forgotten the pleasures and needs of pretty social buds at the critical stage of their unfolding. There was about him a certain elegant ease and delightful self-confidence which no mere callow youth of twenty could hope to emulate. And he was rich and handsome and clever.

But, although he was something of a social lion, he had no thought of marrying anyone, and least of all Elizabeth Wirth.

"What confounded idiot got that report started?"

They had both been at Seaside for the past two months, and had staid at the same hotel; but so had Janet Thornwald, a golden-

haired, ecstatic creature of nineteen. Miss Wirth had taken no part in the gaiety there. Why, he had spoken to her a dozen times. In fact, he had never given her a thought outside the business of the publishing house of which he was a junior member.

For some reason he had never analyzed, Miss Wirth irritated Morton. There was nothing unpleasant about her appearance or manner. She had an oval face, indicative of quick talent, and masses of fluffy brown hair—and she was always faultlessly dressed. A great deal too much was said in the house about her articles. Besides, she was only a few years his junior, and, therefore, uninteresting.

"It is either the mistake of some green reporter or the practical joke of some of the fellows—more than likely the latter," and he resolved to hunt down and destroy the perpetrator.

But how? There would be the whole staff to face, and congratulations from all his friends. He reckoned some four hundred odd times he should be obliged to deny it.

"Oh Lord!" he groaned, "If I had that confounded donkey, I'd—"

He thought of taking another vacation, but that was hardly practicable.

Two hours later he swung off the up-town car and plunged down South street, still puzzling over a way out of his awkward dilemma.

He suddenly encountered Miss Wirth just about to enter her flat in a brown stone apartment house. With evident nervousness, she dropped her key and it bounded down the steps right at his feet.

The propriety of a mutual understanding flashed upon Morton for the first time. He lifted his hat and advanced, returning the key.

It was not easy to begin. He tried affably, but something in her manner checked it. Just at that moment he caught sight of the "Morning Ledger" protruding from her bag. He glared at it savagely and blurted out, "I beg your pardon, but may I ask what you know about con—that—"

"Good afternoon, Mr. Morton," said Miss Wirth, incisively, as she closed the door in his bewildered face.

"What a blithering fool I am," he muttered.

It was characteristic of Morton that he not once thought of the possibility that the error might cause Miss Wirth some annoyance also. But while he had in a general way included her in his wrath, he was not cad enough to imagine that she was to blame. He resolved to apologize humbly.

Accordingly, he rang the bell, and after a few minutes, was ushered in. A few minutes more, and she appeared, outwardly calm. Her eyes looked straight through him in blazing defiance.

"You will allow me to apologize for that stupid question," he began.

"Certainly."

"The fact is, Miss Wirth, there has been a mistake. I regret it exceedingly."

"It was quite evident that she did also.

"I imagine it was meant for a joke," he ended lamely.

"A joke!"

"Yes—that is—I suspect some fellows I know; but why they should drag you into it is inconceivable. It's deuced—excuse me—very awkward."

"It is!"

"I'm sorry—very—but," with an effort at humor, "it can't be corrected like an error in a grocery advertisement."

"It can be ignored, I suppose," she replied, frigidly.

"No, it can't. Don't you see? People will congratulate us; we'll have to explain a thousand and one times, while they laugh in their sleeves."

Miss Wirth thought of the smiles and curious glances she had met during the morning, before she had read the paper and escaped; her cheeks flamed. Keith, watching her, forgot his personal annoyance in indignation that she should be made the subject of a vulgar joke.

He had a sudden inspiration, and followed it recklessly.

"Don't you see?" he reasoned, the joke would be on them. It would be mutually convenient. I wouldn't ask it otherwise."

She could see. Someone besides the perpetrator of the joke needed to be taught a lesson. In spite of her anger, she saw her advantage.

Keith noted her hesitation, and tried pleasantly.

"They say it's interesting being engaged. I'd do my best—"



But she moved away impatiently.

"We'd quarrel, of course, after a reasonable time," he urged. "You could make some kind of a scene, you know."

She stood looking out of the window. Evidently, she was turning things over in her mind. At length she looked toward him quickly.

"Your proposition is original," she said, "I accept."

"You are generous, indeed."

"Oh, not at all," she replied, gazing out of the window again. "It is entirely for reasons of my own convenience."

"Anyway, I thank you, awfully."

"Perhaps you will have the kindness to tell me how long this comedy is likely to last, and just what my role is likely to be. I confess to inexperience."

"Let's say two months—will you?"

"Yes."

"There will be the usual affairs, balls, parties, plays, and—"

"Very well, I think I can play the part. Now, may I ask you to go, please?" And before he could assent or protest, she had left him.

Keith found his way out. In spite of his relief, lit jarred upon him that she had not demurred more. "She might turn the joke to earnest," he reflected. "It is a notorious fact that clever women sometimes do the most incalculable things. Anyway, it will spoil their little joke," and he chuckled complacently.

When Elizabeth Wirth was alone, she began with characteristic womanly intuition to "put two and two together." "Then it was not merely an error in the name." For some reason she felt less annoyed.

She recalled that when Glen Otis, the youngest member of the firm, had been eclipsed by Morton in the affections of Janet Thornwald, she had been sympathetic, and Otis had straightway transferred his devotion to her, and, also, that when she had not taken him seriously, his pride had been ridiculously hurt.

She recalled every conversation she had ever had with Keith Morton; he had never over-stepped the barest civilities. "I am in love with his gay world," she thought. "Well, I shall see it and be cured. Incidentally, I shall punish Glen Otis."

As for Morton, he hurried down town to his club. He immediately dispatched his resignation to the C. B. C. Then, taking a magazine and a cigar, he waited brazenly for the show to begin.

Within a few hours, most of the fellows dropped in to extend congratulations. Morton had a sort of genius for social mendacity. He received their banterings like a consummate actor. By dinner time he was thoroughly enjoying the sensation he was creating.

\* \* \* \* \*

It was after midnight when the C. B. C's finished their farewell banquet with Morton as host, and no one had betrayed the slightest surprise. But in the darkness of the corridor someone was heard to say, "Buncoed!"

There was no one in Morton's family to approve or disapprove of his engagement, except his father—who sat up until he came home merely to say that he had never hoped to see him do anything so eminently sensible—and Anne, his married sister, who had never met Miss Wirth, but admired the clever things she wrote; and Anne had left word to say that she would expect them at dinner tomorrow evening.

"The plot deepens," he thought, as he tumbled into bed.

Morton meant to play the role of "Engaged Man" artistically, and he braced himself for whatever might not be agreeable to his taste.

He began by sending his fiance a box of exquisite roses; they were promptly returned without comment.

"Whew!" he ejaculated, but he found it impossible to allude to it in any way when he called for her that evening.

Anne was enthusiastic over her. Afterwards, Morton could not remember having taken any part in the conversation at all. But he had not been bored.

Elizabeth went home with a heavier heart than she had known in her loneliest hours. There was one thing she had not counted on, and that was Anne. She knew immediately that a delightful friendship with her was possible—just such a friendship as she had missed—and what it would cost to renounce it. She felt keenly that she had no right to the charm and loveliness of Anne's home. For her, too, the plot had deepened.

When they were alone each felt an awkward restraint. Neither found it possible to allude to their agreement. Morton had a

guilty sense of having done a shabby thing, and Elizabeth's manner puzzled him completely.

The following week a ball was given, and Keith was expected to bring his fiancee. As his car spun through the brilliantly lighted avenues for Miss Wirth, he had some visions of Janet Thornwald. In fact, both of them had a sense of having plunged too deeply, and each, in a sort of histrionic rivalry, resolved to be miserable with good grace.

When they entered, approval was in the very atmosphere. The C. B. C's, who were there en masse to watch the proceedings, were frankly envious. Keith was conscious of something very like pride in her.

"She knows her lines," was his mental comment, "and she's dressed for the part."

She was superb. She had something better than mere beauty; she was irresistibly charming. Instead of his usual role of Croesus in the flattering fancy of debutantes, he found himself chiefly interested as Elizabeth Wirth's fiancee.

He tried in vain to get a word alone with her. She had no dances to sit out, and she would not be lured away for a tete-a-tete.

Thus ended the first fortnight of their engagement, and Morton admitted to himself that he was interested.

During the weeks that followed, he behaved just as an engaged man should—as far as he was able. But, although Elizabeth performed her role perfectly in public, she persistently refused invitations to go out with him alone. At social functions she seemed always to be the center of the gayest group. She was charming to all alike, but never showed Morton the slightest preference. She played accompaniments to Winston Ford's tenor passionatos. Otis had recovered the favor of Janet Thornwald; Keith evinced no interest in even the prettiest debutantes, and never thought of destroying the perpetrator of the joke any more.

Sometimes he tried an assumed indifference for a while; but she aggravated the offense by not appearing to notice it.

"She's so fearfully unconscious of a fellow," he thought. But though he was piqued and jealous by turns, his one absorbing purpose had become to make it real.

One day in November he saw her board a car for Lakeside,

and deliberately followed. Far ahead he saw her fur-coated figure silhouetted against the gray sky. The wind caught the dead leaves and snow flakes and swirled them in eddies about her feet, as she looked out over the cold blue of the waters.

Morton strode up beside her and stood watching with her silently.

"Why did you come?" she asked, ungraciously.

"Because—I want to talk with you. I want to tell you—See here, haven't we kept up this absurd farce about long enough?"

"It isn't two months," she began ironically, "but in consideration for your kindness in allowing me to be your fiance, I—"

"Might remain so," he answered quickly.

But she was walking toward the approaching car so rapidly he could hardly keep pace with her.

Two C. B. C. members were aboard, and she devoted her whole attention to them. She appeared gay and sparkling as ever, but it was the indignant undercurrent of her thoughts that caused her cheeks to glow.

"He thinks that is the only way out of it. He means it is time to quarrel."

When they reached her door, she said abruptly, "You may call tomorrow evening at eight o'clock. Some sort of a scene will be expedient, I suppose." As she was going in, she added, "Please be prompt; I shall have another engagement."

Keith Morton's emotions would have been hard to catalog. He was angry, hurt, bewildered. His former triumphant experience with the sex was of no avail. Elizabeth Wirth was a species by herself. Nevertheless, he determined to say something sane the next evening, and to induce her to listen.

He decided that the interval would seem less interminable if he left town; beside he wished to fortify himself for the outcome.

At eight o'clock, promptly, he arrived. Winston Ford was just leaving her house.

"I am only a puppet with whom she enacts scenes for her own amusement," he thought bitterly.

When he entered, she sat by the fire reading. She calmly finished a page and marked the place carefully.

"Good evening, Miss Wirth," he said stiffly.



"Please be seated," she said, "we might as well quarrel comfortably.

"But I don't want to quarrel," he began.

"Of course not," and she laughed lightly. "We'll simply end it. I regret that I ever agreed to such a silly, trifling—"

"It was silly," he blundered. "To be frank with you, I didn't expect you would take me at my word."

Miss Wirth rose with dignity. Her cheeks were flaming and indignant tears trembled in her eyes.

"You will remember, Mr. Morton, that from this moment our acquaintance ceases."

"Elizabeth!" he exclaimed, "I only meant—" but she swept majestically past him.

"What did I say?" he thought as he drove away. "Why can I never say the right thing? Well," dubiously, "we quarreled all right." He took a turn about town and arrived home very late.

He entered quietly, thinking everyone had retired. Anne was with his father in the library talking. That was very unusual. He wondered what could be the cause, and was about to join them, when he caught a fragment of the conversation.

"— a note saying she wished to resign immediately, and should go abroad." (Keith abandoned all scruples and turned eavesdropper.)

"Yes, she goes to New York tonight. Of course, that's it, Keith has been gone since yesterday," his father was saying. Then Anne's voice, "It's exactly like Keith; he might have told me."

Morton scaled the opposite staircase four steps at a time. He hastily scrawled a note, gathered up a few belongings, and furiously bolted for the station. The train had just gone, and he was obliged to wait three hours for the next one.

Two days later Elizabeth Wirth found herself aboard a steamer bound for London. She stood alone in a secluded corner of the upper deck, watching the dim towers of the receding city.

"That ends it," she thought bitterly. "I shall never see Anne again. I wonder if he guessed—"

"Elizabeth," said a voice behind her, "I have found you at last. Now you shall listen to me."

Miss Wirth's emotions would have been difficult to catalog. The subterranean current, if she had acknowledged it, was gladness; but the surface agitation predicted a storm.

Keith Morton smiled confidently. "Did you know we were married?" he asked.

"Indeed!"

"Yes," he said, nodding knowingly, as he produced a paper and pointed to a notice on the first page.

" \* \* \* \* \* Although it has been expected for some months, the marriage of Mr. Keith Morton to Miss Elizabeth Wirth, which took place in New York yesterday, was a complete surprise to all except immediate relatives. It is believed they have sailed for Euripe, etc., etc."

"And read these," he said, handing her a bunch of telegrams, congratulations from Anne, the members of the firm, and the C. B. C's.

"Are you convinced?" he asked smilingly. "Fate is in it, you see."

The merest ray of mirth flickered about her lips. Keith Morton saw it and knew he had won.

"The rector from St. Paul's is aboard," he said.

She watched the last gray outline of the land sink into the glimmering green of the waters.

"It looks as if it would be mutually convenient," she said.

—Ida Turney, '12.



## Number Three

"Hello! 284, Party J?"

"Is Kitty Beckwith there?"

"Thank you."

"Oh, she isn't? Well, well—is Rose Kramer there?"

"Hello! Is this Rose?"

"Say, Rose, would you like to go up the race to study this afternoon? Fine! It's to study, you know. I'm a mile behind in my Zoology, and I've got Larry Simpson's notes for the week end. I've simply got to catch up by Monday. Thank you, Rose, I'll be over in about half an hour."

Jack Harvey hung up the receiver with a smile that spent itself in a series of self-amused giggles as he stepped out onto the front porch and picked up the neglected morning paper.

"What's up, Jack?" asked one of the trio of after luncheon smokers.

"Oh, nothing, he drawled, only I just did a rather nervy thing. Called up the Kappa Delta house, and the girl I wanted wasn't there, so I asked another to go up the race with me this afternoon. Too much trouble to call up another house. I suppose I'll get mine when she finds it out. Give you three guesses as to who she is," and he broke off whistling, "For you know that I am married and you are married," ending abruptly as he became interested in the sporting page.

At half past one Jack became suddenly aware that he was already overdue at the Kappa Delta house. He rose slowly, stretched himself to the fullest extent of his five feet eleven, yawned, and began collecting scattered pillows, books, and Indian blankets. At two thirty he was paddling leisurely up the race with Rose seated in front of him, looking up at him from beneath her broad panama and chatting away in the most companionlike fashion.

He reflected in a vague sort of way that Rose was an agreeable person, even if she was inclined to be intellectual. This was the first time he had ever asked her to go canoeing, and he permitted himself casually to wonder why he had never done so before. She went with no one steadily, although she had lots of good friends,

and surely he had known her long enough. Well, anyway it didn't matter. Here she was, and they were going to study.

They were more than half way up the race, Rose had said something about riding on the water giving her a sort of seasickness, when Jack noticed that she had ceased talking. Could it be that canoe riding made her seasick? Somehow the idea of anything making her sick seemed absurd. But, absurd or not, it was true. He made a hasty landing and spread an Indian blanket on the grass in the shade of an apple tree. Rose soon felt better, and Jack, stretched out flat on the grass, opened the borrowed note book.

"Let me see," he began, half aloud. "April second, April second. Oh, yes, I went fishing that day." Then turning through the note book, "March twenty-sixth, March twenty-eighth; here it is April second. Cell division. The first division of the cell is quantitative, the second qualitative. The biophores,—Gee, there's lots of"—scratch, scratch, on his right ear—"lots of winged fauna in this place." 'The end cells, owing to division, have only one quality. Weisman's Modification of the Theory. Chromatin material has'—succession of wild strokes in the vicinity of his right ear, then a titter, he looked up. Yes, she was actually laughing at him and that long, bushy-headed straw was the swarm of insects which had pestered him.

"I say," he cried, laughing, "do you want to be thrown into the race?" She apologized profusely and he understood perfectly that she did not care whether or not he tried to study. She was going to amuse herself in one way or another. They conversed for several minutes on inconsequential subjects, and said "Hello" to the occupants of two or three passing canoes before he again turned his attention to the note book. This time he was aroused by a sudden question.

"You didn't know that I am a detective, did you?"

"Sure thing," he lied, 'I've often heard that you were the greatest Sherlock Holmes in college. What's your latest stunt?"

"Oh, nothing in particular. Only I was just thinking it's too bad I'm not in your Zoo class."

"Zoo class. Oh, I didn't suppose you would care if I studied."

"Why, I don't. It's admirable."

"Then why did you say that?"

"Well, because Kitty is, you know."



"Kitty? Why—er—," and then he fell. "Had she answered the phone in the first place? No, it wasn't her voice. Then how could she know already? She must have been in the hall when the phone first rang and heard the inquiry for Kitty. He had been a fool not to hang up and call later. Well, he'd face the music now anyway." He looked up and found her laughing harder than ever, and immediately wished Kitty far away in Mexico, where the rebellion was the hottest.

"You don't suppose I wanted her to help me, do you?" he finally blurted out. "I could have got one of the fellows in the house to do that." And then he realized that it didn't matter what he wanted her for, the fact remained that he had asked for her first. His discomfiture was so evident that Rose restrained her merriment and set about to assist him back to easy street.

"You don't suppose for a minute that I care, do you? And I certainly admire your determination." From this Jack took his cue.

"Well," he said, "I had determined to come up the race this afternoon to study, and I didn't want to come alone. It was certainly nice of you to come when you knew."

"Not at all, I wanted to come very much, or I should not have accepted. But I can't help wondering why you asked for me when you found out that Kitty was not there, instead of someone else."

"Well," Jack admitted frankly, "because I thought you would be at home. You see I knew that you did not have an afternoon class, and it was too soon after lunch for you to have left the house. I'm something of a detective myself."

Then the humor of the situation began to appeal to Jack. Here was a girl who was second choice, knew that she was when she accepted, and what was most extraordinary, there she sat looking up at him with her big blue eyes and telling him about it. She didn't even care. It was too preposterous. Could it be she rather liked him? No, of course not. How conceited he was! If she had cared, she wouldn't have come. She was simply a good scout, a better fellow than he had been. Well, he would show her that he could be honest and frank too.

"Do you know," he asked, "that there is one link missing from your chain of evidence?"

"Why, how can there be?" she exclaimed. "It is complete as it is. Surely I have not missed anything."

"Yes you have," he declared, "and if you will speak to Dorothy when you get home, and ask her what I was talking to her about in the Library this morning, you will discover the missing link."

"Oh, is it so bad as that?" she laughed. "This is almost too much," and she burst forth again in a delightful ripple of merriment.

"Well, it was like this," Jack began. "I asked Dorothy to go up the race two or three weeks ago, just to go up sometime. And then this morning I hit upon the idea of going this afternoon. Afterward, when I found she couldn't go, I seemed unable to get away from the idea, and that is all there is to it."

This was the way the conversation started, but it did not end here. They both openly admired each other for being so frank and honest, they both deplored the deceit practiced by the men and women of the college upon each other, and they both agreed that the only real way to live happily was to seek for and declare truth, putting at one side all that was false or unnatural. They were not content with abstract statements, but each pointed out definite instances where people in college would be happier, and all of them better, if they would do and say only what they felt and believed. And above all, they advocated a rule of common sense, instead of the usually-present, silly, superfluous sentimentality. They were both surprised at finding another of so nearly the same mind. Could it be possible that there were others in college who held the same views? No, surely not. They were different from others, and it was remarkable to find two really serious persons agreeing on such important matters. Well, anyway, they could talk to each other and—

"Why not form a club, just you and I," suggested Jack, "for Truthseekers?" "And if we ever find others who think as we do, we can start a new cult." A sudden movement caused Jack's watch to fall from his pocket, face up, on the blanket.

"What! Quarter after five. We'll have to hurry if we get any dinner." The trip down the race was made swiftly and silently. The walk home was occupied with commonplace topics. With half a block yet to go, Jack began telling how much he had enjoyed studying in her company, while she expressed her deep grief that she had kept him from accomplishing more.

"But then," she said, smiling up at him from beneath the broad panama, "I've had an awfully, awfully good time, Jack, even if I was—" and she held up three fingers on her chubby right hand.

—Lloyd Barzee, '13.



## The Presence of the Butterfly Mother



HEN the Butterfly Mother had gone to college. Priscilla sat dreaming over the musty volume. Eons before, when time had not entered into Priscilla's consciousness, the Dream Mother had caught her up—unappreciative then, and abstracted—and had twirled her high into the air. Even now, if Priscilla sat very still, their laugh might thrill to her across the long stretch of years. Everything else about the Butterfly Mother had dropped away from Priscilla. A kiss, a laugh, a flash of white—what must have constituted the Dream Mother?

And here on the fly-leaf of an old Latin Grammar two secrets had been yielded.

Wonderful knowledge! Material to be fraught with dreams and stories! And perhaps—who might tell?—the presence itself, of the Dream Mother, would flutter across the silence, and beckon to her. Surely, tangible facts, when they concerned her so closely, could weave a visible presence.

All the summer days, Priscilla worked and sang. And out on the fabric of dreams, a wish began forming itself; at first so small that Priscilla hardly noticed it, becoming insistent and commanding. And just as it threatened discontent and as it stilled the song at her heart, the unheard of thing happened. Priscilla's wish was to come true. She should go to college.

Down the lane to the Dear Lady next door she panted. And over and over again she read the letter, and fingered the crisp check, and told the Dear Lady about her wish and the grandfather who had remembered her just in time, even about the three new dresses to be hers. The birds shrilling hard at the windows could not drown the merriment within. The very air seemed choked with fulfillment of desire.

Auntie Barstow packed her lunch in a flat waste paper basket, the twins next door gave her a large red and gold valentine picture, the boy across the way whittled an umbrella handle for her—the whole village submitted their contributions. And how was Priscilla to know that her dresses trailed, that pasapartuted pictures were not the newest thing, that one must eat their lunch on the dining car? No such knowledge dimmed the happiness in her soul. The train thribbed exultantly to the beating of her pulse. Even the memory of those left behind could not dispel the insistent happiness, nor the wonderment.

"You change at the next stop."

Priscilla jerked her eyes from the whirling world and nodded happily. "Yes," she said, wondering if the conductor knew too. "Yes, I change." And then, "I'm going to college," she burst out, feeling that to keep from telling the good news were disaster.

The conductor came back to her soon after and listened to every detail. "One doesn't go to college often." And Priscilla nodded understandingly.

While she was waiting in the station, two beautiful ladies came by her, and one of them began to talk. And Priscilla, with the basket in her arms, and the telescope at her feet, told them too—even about the Butterfly Mother.

They were beautiful, and one was kind. The other lady looked at the telescope and then at the basket. Priscilla's fingers fluttered happily at the string. "Won't yon have one?" she smiled wistfully, lifting a huge sandwich from the contents.

But the lady laughed—a harsh, distant laugh, that bit into Priscilla's happiness and left her heart withered. Silently she gathered up her basket and telescope. "Good-bye," she said, quietly, and stubbed away to the train.

That was the end of the glory for Priscilla. Thereafter people's faces reflected only unkindness, or curiosity, or pity. Even the con-



ductor's eyes seemed to search her basket scornfully, and Priscilla experienced shame. She did a terrible thing. She pushed her telescope far under her seat and jammed her lunch into a corner. Priscilla kept her eyes hard on the window, and suffered relentlessly.

Bye and bye the car filled with boys and girls, laughing and chatting, and gay young men and women. Priscilla heard them and kicked the telescope farther under her seat.

After a long, long while, the brakeman shouted the name of her town above the roar of the train, and many rose to go out. And Priscilla, because she hated her mean little shame, carried her telescope and basket up high so that everyone might see, nor did she apologize when a beautiful lady knocked her elbow against it.

\* \* \* \* \*

The sunlight and the dancing shadows had disappeared. Gray trees sighed at the window as if anxious for the little figure on the floor. Priscilla looked up and shook her head at them. "You needn't be sorry, Night Trees, because"—she whispered it reverently—"I had the presence of the Butterfly Mother a minute ago. I can learn—oh, quickly, you know, and the Butterfly Mother will come when it is very hard."

—Alice Good Farnsworth, '13.



## The Courtship of the Dons



ENCARNACION MADERO looked at the reflection of her face in the fountain. "I am as beautiful as the sun," she said. No one heard Encarnacion, for there was no one else in the patio, but nearly everyone in the Monterey thought somewhat as Encarnacion did.

"I am young, I am strong," she said; "my hair is beautiful, and so are my eyes. I am tall, I am everything I should be!" She looked up from the water and shook her hair in the sun. She raised her arms in the air, and laughed. She shook her hair over her face like a veil, and crushed it back again. A voice came from the house.

"Encarnacion!"

The girl turned and paused abruptly. Upon the piazza stood her mother and a tall old man. Encarnacion made a low bow. "Don Aurelwo."

"Dona Magdalena," he said, then turned to the girl. "Encarnacion, Camillo will be here for his answer."

"They are all coming, Don Aurelwo," said the girl.

The old man bowed Dona Magdalena to a bench against the wall, sat beside her. Encarnacion took a fan from a window ledge, opened it slowly and swung it lazily. The girl went on: "Don Francisco and Don Jaime, Don Antonio and Don Luis, Don Jose and Don Narciso."

"What can you say to them, Encarnacion? The Salazors and the Maderos have been one for many years."

"Very true, Don Anselmo. It would be an honor for me to become the wife of Camillo Salazor; but the others, what would they say? Don Francisco, Don Antonio, and Don Jose, and there are also Don Cayetavo and Don Valentin, and Senor O'Rourke, Don Miquel!"

"The Irishman!" broke out Don Anselmo. "You would marry out of your own people!"

"He is one of us, Don Anselmo."

"But not of our blood! Dona Magdalena, I appeal to you."

Dona Magdalena shrugged her shoulders.

Encarnacion laughed. "You see, Don Anselmo—" A young man appeared in the doorway." Don Camillo, we were just talking of you."

The young man bowed to Dona Magdalena, his head half-turned toward Encarnacion.

"The others will be here soon, said old Don Anselmo, with a touch of anxiety. "Encarnacion, your father wished for you and Camillo to marry, and"—so he continued to present his son's suit in terms of prestige and money.

Thus they all came, fathers followed by their eligible sons, and last of all, alone, Don Miquel. After the grand array of virtues and noble expectations put forward by the fathers, Encarnacion looked up expectantly, eagerly to what Don Miquel would advance as his basis for favor.

"Don Miquel—they say, an American can do anything, especially if he is an Irishman."

Don Miquel carefully surveyed his company, then looked full at the girl, and with a half frown, half smile, spoke: "I don't know, Senorita Encarnacion, but I love you."

The five fathers and the five sons looked at Encarnacion and at Don Miquel. Encarnacion looked upon the red floor of the court. She raised her head and smiled and shook her hair.

"No," she said. "I shall not tell anyone anything. It is too much to expect. Don Jaime will be a great man, Don Luis an ambassador, Don Narciso, governor, Don Valentin, a general, Don Miquel loves me; yes you all do. If I marry Don Camille, it would fulfill the wishes of my father." She broke a rose hanging from a stray vine on the edge of the roof. "I shall tell you tonight. I shall marry the one to whom I give this rose."

That night there was a grand ball in the sala of the Dona Magdalena, to celebrate the name-day of Encarnacion. The Governor was there and his wife, and the commandante and his officers from the presidio.

Encarnacion wore a white gown and looked very beautiful. Her hair was in two loose braids, in one of which was fastened the promised rose.

The eleven men were there, the five sons and the five fathers, and Don Miquel. She danced with each of the six suitors, and to each she smiled equally sweet.

It grew late and the Governor and the commandante with their retinue made their leave. Soon there was no one in the sala but Dona Magdalena and Encarnacion, Don Anselmo and Don Camillo, Don Francisco and Don Jaime, Don Antonio and Don Luis, Don Jose and Don Narciso, Don Caytavo and Don Valentin, and Don Miquel.

The eleven expectants stood silent. Encarnacion looked upon the floor and opened and shut her fan. She took her mother's hand and curtsied. Then a "Goodnight," and she was gone to her room. Don Anselmo cried out, "Encarnacion." No answer. Encarnacion went to her room, opened the shutters and looked out upon the five sons and Don Miquel in the white dust, each with a guitar except Miquel. They were motionless.

Slowly Don Camillo moved out from the others, struck his guitar and sang, his eyes fastened upon Encarnacion. The girl loosened the rose from her hair. Camillo stopped his song with a cry. Encarnacion waved her hand. Camillo finished his song and stood silent. Encarnacion looked beyond him at the stars. Don Jaime went to the window and then Don Luis. But the girl still looked at the stars. After them Don Francisco and then Don Valentin began. A sound of heavy breathing came from somewhere in the shadow. Encarnacion smiled and looked into the dust of the road. Don Miquel moved toward the window. His face was white and drawn with a suppressed smile.

Senorita Encarnacion," he said, "I cannot sing, but I love you."

The girl looked at him and smiled. She dropped the rose and closed the shutters of the window.

—Wm. Dale Chessman, '15.





## A Search for Pearls



ACK MEDFORD and Dick Howard were enjoying a smoke on the cool veranda of the Medford residence one afternoon in late summer. The two young men were about the same age, and had been bosom friends from boyhood until about a year and a half previous to the time of the story. The cause of the enstrangement was Dick's falling desperately in love with Helen Deering, and later marrying her. Jack was deeply wounded and had never ceased to make sarcastic remarks within his friend's hearing about a man "who was always camping on a women's skirt tails." Dick received it all bravely, even smilingly, for well he knew that the last laugh is always the best.

The afternoon was too hazy and sleepy to encourage conversation, but finally Dick broke the silence to ask about the masquerade ball, which the Walkers were to give at their summer home, a few miles from town, as a grand finale to their fortnight house party.

"Suppose you are going to the ball tomorrow evening."

"O yes, I suppose so, there isn't anything else to do, and Mrs. Walker will be offended, if I don't come. Don't see what they invited me for, when they know I hate such affairs. Have to go out there and waste a whole evening. Delightful prospect."

"O come, old man, it's not so bad as all that. Helen says it will be jolly. She's going to represent Cinderella, and I'm to be the Prince. Have you condescended to think up a rig, or do you want me to know?"

"I guess I'll dig out that costume I got for the last masquerade we had at the university. It's supposed to belong to Sir Walter Raleigh, or some such fellow. If Walter felt as foolish in it as I do, he has my sympathy. Hello! here comes that Wellington girl. She's another one that hasn't any more brains than the law allows."

"Do you think so?" interrupted Dick knowingly. "Helen thinks Miss Wellington is about right. The trouble with you, you don't lead her out. 'He who would search for pearls must dive below.'"

"That's what you did with Helen, I suppose."

"Oh, no, Helen had to do all the diving in our case. Tell you

what, it took some tall nerve too, to find the pearls in my makeup, but Helen always was a sticker."

"Yes, I know, but hasn't she a middle name you could call her by awhile? It's always been told that the continuous repetition of a sound would cause deafness. You needn't think that because you've thrown your heart at Mrs. Howard's feet, I'm prepared to sacrifice my ems."

"Well, so long, Sour Grapes, I'm going where there's someone a little more congenial. See you tomorrow night."

Sir Walter Raleigh was standing by the window of the ball room, wondering whom he should try next. Queen Elizabeth had two-stepped to a waltz; the Empress Josephine had trodden upon his sensitive feet; he eyed the bruised members meditatively; Queen Mary was a regular—. His muse was interrupted by a slap on the back and the Prince's voice in mock sympathy and consolation.

"Too bad, old man, but as usual you are searching for pearls among those who wear them dangling on the outside. Suppose you try someone of a more humble mien. Let me suggest little Bo-peep. She's a peach! I've danced twice with her already, and that's pretty good for an old married man."

The Prince passed on, leaving Sir Raleigh frowning. He had half a notion to "beat it" for home, no one would miss him. But no, by jinks! he'd stick it out a while longer; he'd try the shepherdess, and then, if she, too, proved impossible, he'd relieve the crowd of his company.

Bo-peep stood the test to his entire satisfaction. The second dance they sat out—out on the veranda in the moonlight. They talked first of the commonplace, but finally the talk turned to college days. Upon the discovery that she was a Radcliffe girl, and that he was from Harvard, they shook hands rapturously. After that they seemed like old friends and they were not at all surprised when their seventh dance found them seated for the fourth time in the cool garden.

The sound of the music was wafted faintly to their ears on the gentle breeze; overhead a honeysuckle climbed bravely through the limbs of an old oak; nearby, the waters of a fountain tinkled and bubbled in mimic delight; somewhere in the garden, a bird sang a few sleepy notes; over all the moon kept watch, climbing higher

and higher, his full round face smiling down, lulling everything to repose.

For a time these young people were lost to the world in their own mien, but the shout of a masked reveller brought them back from dreamland with a start.

"What year did you say you were at Radcliffe?"

"I don't think I said."

"Well, suppose you say now, and you might add your name to the other information."

"I was there in five and six," she ventured.

"You don't say! Why, that's the year I graduated. Strange we have never met before."

"I was thinking we had, Mr. Medford."

"Ah! You seem to have the advantage of me. If I have to guess who you are, you might at least give me a few pointers. When and where did we meet?"

"Dear me! Do you expect me to remember that? I'm sure I haven't the least idea. I probably met a dozen other young men the same evening I met you. Doubtless some of them were quite as distinguished, too."

"Oh, you needn't rub it in. I was only hoping that I might have impressed you half as strongly as you have me tonight. In that case, you couldn't forget."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, I shall not soon forget this meeting, nor will you, for I don't intend to let you. Come now, aren't you going to tell me your name?"

"Certainly not."

"Why not?"

"Well, why should I?"

"There are a great many more reasons why you should than why you shouldn't; but I won't argue. Have you forgotten that we unmask at twelve, and that then you can't keep it from me?"

"No, I've not forgotten that we unmask at twelve, nor that I leave here at eleven-thirty. It must be almost that time now. Good night, Sir Raleigh," and Bo-peep hurried away without even so much as glancing back. Sir Raleigh started after her. But before he could collect himself, Bo-peep had entered her carriage and was borne away to—. Oh, if he only knew!

"If I only knew her name," he thought, "but, of course, I can easily find out from Mrs. Walker." He believed he'd go back to that spot in the garden, just to make sure that Bo-peep had vanished; maybe the oak and the honeysuckle had, too.

But they were just the same, and on the grass under the tree, he descried a small white object. Eagerly picking it up, he found it to be a handkerchief with the initial "A" embroidered in the corner. Jack smiled complacently. It would be a simple matter to get a list of the guests whose names began with "A."

He folded the handkerchief carefully and placed it in an inner pocket. With his mind full of the hallowed garden and the dainty vision that had vanished into fairyland, he went home.

Medford passed a restless night, and arose the next morning, impatient to return to the scene of the gaieties of the night before. He was just going out the door, when it occurred to him that such curious inquisition might arouse suspicion, and that the Walkers would not be receiving callers so soon after the recent festivities.

The next day he did go, but Mrs. Walker was not at home, and he was forced to come away without the desired information. That same evening he received a telegram, calling him out of town. When he returned several days later, he found, to his keen disappointment, that the Walkers had left for their western ranch, and would probably spend the entire fall and winter in western cities.

He wrote to Mrs. Walker at once, but the letter was delayed, so that not until a month later did he secure the answer. Mrs. Walker regretted that guest list had been destroyed, and she could recall only four ladies whose names began with "A"; the Atherton twins, Beatrice Aldrich, and Marion Ansen. The last, Mrs. Walker explained, was from Waverly, a town in the northern part of the state.

Mr. Medford thought long and intently. He resolved to try the twins first. One of them had light hair, so of course that crossed her off the list, but since he came to think about it, the other did resemble Bo-peep. She was medium in height, slender, and with dark curly hair.

A few days later he accepted old man Atherton's invitation to spend the evening at his home and get acquainted with his family. The tortures endured that evening are indelibly impressed upon



Jack's memory. At the first glimpse of the dark haired twin his heart fluttered violently. She was really very pretty, and he was sure that indefinable instinct had guided him rightly. Her voice would certainly prove it. But at the first word, Jack found himself sinking. Fortunately for him, providence had provided a cushioned chair, otherwise the fall might have been disastrous. The girl stutted hopelessly. It took her fully five minutes to express her pleasure at meeting him. After that, to keep her still, he did the talking; he rattled on for a solid hour, until he suddenly discovered that he was explaining the mechanism of a steam engine to the young ladies, he stopped abruptly, recalled an important engagement and left the Atherton family with many regrets and a promise to call again.

It took him more than a week to get up courage enough to renew his search for Bo-peep. This time he went to Waverly. Marion Anson took him for a book peddler and nearly shut the door in his face. He heard a sigh of relief as he left the premises, but it was some time before that angular figure, with its brick red hair, and a record of at least forty years, left him to dream in peace of the garden, the moonlight, and Bo-peep.

After he called on Beatrice Aldrich, he felt rather uncertain. She answered the meagre description in regard to personal appearance, but her voice and gestures didn't fit. However, he reasoned that that night might have cast it's spell, for he had acted different from ever before, and she might have too. So he resolved to give her a fair trial, to search the depths for once.

With this in mind he called twice, and then took her to the theatre, when he learned, quite by accident, that she had not gone to the Walker ball at all, but had been out of town at the time. The next morning after the theatre party, found Jack, gloomy and down at the mouth, on his way to his club. When he entered the hall, one of his cousins grasped his hand and exclaimed: "Congratulations, old man. I always said you'd amount to something some day. And Beatrice is a mighty sweet girl, I can tell you, why I've known her since she was knee high to a grasshopper."

"What the devil are you talking about?" growing red and white by turns.

Of course, it's quite proper for you to play innocent. Most of

them do. I promise to keep 'mum' on the subject, but shake, old pal, shake!"

Shake nothing. If it's Miss Aldrich you're talking about, I certainly advise you to keep 'mum.' She shan't be annoyed by such nonsense, do you hear?"

Jack was fairly trembling with rage as he found his way down the street. He felt, as if everyone he passed smiled knowingly, or nodded significantly. When he reached home, before he had time to recover his composure, Dick came running in and burst forth excitedly:

"Oh, Jack, why didn't you tell me? I just heard about it down town. I think you might have told me at least, before you made it public. But I'm so glad. Now you'll know just how I feel about Helen. Won't we four have jolly times together? Helen's planning a shower for Beatrice, already. Gee, man, you're as white as a ghost; have you really got it that bad?"

"You and Helen and the whole blamed bunch are the biggest set of old hen gossips I ever saw, but Bo-peep or no Bo-peep, I'll be hanged if I'm going to be dragged into matrimony without me knowing about it."

"Well, arn't you engaged to Beatrice Aldrich? What's this nonsense about a Bo-peep, you havn't been visiting a sheep ranch, have you?"

"Of course I'm not engaged to Beatrice Aldrich, and if your brain hadn't all turned to heart, I'd tell you something. But, by jinks, I've got to tell someone, so here goes," and Jack launched forth into a long and excited discourse on Bo-peep, ending by saying, "I'd have told you before, only I didn't want to be laughed at. You can say anything you please now, pay me back with interest, if you want to."

"Oh, I couldn't do that yet. You see, all the time you were making nonsensical insinuations, I had Helen to console me. No, I'll wait until you find Bo-peep."

Then they planned for a future campaign, and decided, it would be best for Jack to accept all invitations he received, in order to bring about another meeting with Bo-peep.

Fearing, that if he stayed at home he might miss her, Jack plunged into society, endured all kinds of blockades and sieges by prospective old maids and calculating mamas, until spring found him

weary and worn and the hair over his temples tinged with gray. The latter change gave him no displeasure, however, since it would prove to Bo-peep, if he ever found her, how much he had suffered on her behalf.

A few months later, Dick ran in one day to invite him over to dinner. Helen was giving an informal party in honor of a friend who had just returned from a winter's trip abroad, and she wished especially that Jack should meet her.

When Jack entered, Dick, who was talking with the honored guest, introduced her as Miss Wellington. "By the powers, I believe she is that dull one," thought Jack. After the introduction, Miss Wellington continued the conversation with Dick, without so much as a glance in Jack's direction. But it was different with Jack, he could not keep his eyes from her face. She was slender and graceful, and her dark brown hair came out around her face in stubborn little curls; her dress was of thin white material, perfectly plain and well suited to her delicate style of beauty. Jack imagined Bo-peep must look a great deal like her.

At dinner, Miss Wellington sat next to him, and he found her voice and conversation as fascinating as her jestures and profile had been. He began to wonder, if it would be very fickle to give up his search for Bo-peep. Of course, he loved her, but she was so vague and shadowy, and besides, if she cared anything for him, she would not have concealed her identity from him so long. The thought made him feel abused and neglected, so he consoled himself with the charming piece of reality ot his side. Before the evening was over, Bo-peep was forgotten, and Jack was anything but pleased when Miss Wellington's father called for her.

As she passed into the reception room, her handkerchief dropped from her cloak. Jack stooped to pick it up for her, when to his great surprise, he found it to be an exact match for the one he had cherished all winter. What was Miss Wellington doing with a handkerchief marked "A"? After the Wellingtons had gone, Jack thought hard for a long time. Suddenly he seemed to have an inspiration, and he broke into the midst of Mrs. Howard's conversation to ask: "Say, Helen, what is Miss Wellington's given name?"

Mrs. Howard was somewhat surprised at this from Jack. "Why, its Alice. But why do you want to know?"

"Oh, I just wondered," and a few minutes later he said good

night. After arriving home, he spent hours writing and rewriting notes before he had composed one to his satisfaction. It ran thus:  
"My Dear Miss Wellington:

"A couple of article belonging to you are in my possession, and if you will be so kind as to appoint a time, I shall be pleased to call and return them to you.

"Yours truly,

"Jack Medford."

He posted it in time for the first mail next morning. It was three days before he received an answer.

"My Dear Mr. Medford:

"I cannot imagine what articles of mine can be in your possession. I do hope they haven't given you any trouble. If they are not too valuable, you might send them by a servant, otherwise I shall be at home from two until four this afternoon.

"Yours truly,

"Alice Wellington."

At exactly five minutes past two that afternoon, Dick saw Jack entering the Wellington residence, and he knew that it was time to laugh.

—Harold H. Grady, '15.





## The Union Man



HE was as short and heavy as the boxes he handled all day long. His features were clear cut and firm, and he had the honest blue eyes of a fearless man, who acts on his own convictions. He limped a bit, thanks to a careless mate, who let a safe slip at a ticklish moment of its unloading. These were the chief physical characteristics of Thomas J. Quinn, teamster and union man.

Quinn was a loyal union man. He loved his union more than life, and he believed in the justice and honesty of its principles. That's why he went on a strike when his fellowworkmen thought the wanted it. He had voted "no," had pleaded, argued, and warned, all to no avail. The strike was on, and his friends were hopelessly tied-up, with the prospects of starvation staring them in the face, unless matters could be satisfactorily adjusted within the next four weeks. But Thomas Quinn stood by his union and submitted to its will.

Days past, and nothing happened; weeks past, and still neither side seemed to have gained a single point. Finally the day came when the union faced an empty treasury. The strikers, having exhausted their small savings, had become desperate, and many clashes between the union and non-union men had occurred during the last few days. Many plans for relief were proposed and one was accepted—and Thomas J. Quinn learned much about the inside of organized labor.

The most troublesome opponent of the union was one, Mr. Charles H. Cleveland, corporation president, banker, and capitalist. He was the stumbling block in the way of the union and he must be removed. It was simple. The leaders came together and chose Quinn as the man for the job. One night he was summoned to an old saloon in a vicious section of the city. He wondered at the call but went. As he plodded through the mud and filth, he kept saying to himself, "I wonder what it's all about? What can they want me for?" Finally, he reached the rendezvous, and passing through the bar-room, descended by means of a ladder into an ill-lighted, unkept room in the basement, the walls of which were covered with cheap, flashy pictures. The whole place had a foul and stuffy odor, and

seemed in keeping with the mission. The committee had already arrived.

The men all drew up chairs to a beerstained table, each with despair and crime flashing from his eyes, except Quinn, who, standing patiently, waited for instructions. His fingers pressed a bright new silver dollar, which he had earned by splitting some wood that afternoon, and he was still hopeful.

After reasons and arguments for the justice of their plans were offered, as is inevitable—this beating about the bush—before the question is put—they told him their decision. He was to find and employ means to kidnap Cleveland. The union had agreed upon that. Cleveland was crushing the workingman, starving women and children, and committing the rest of the crimes that socialists lay to the successful Harrimans and Morgans. It was for the good of the union and, as a true union man, Quinn must do it. All the members had been instructed to be on the lookout for an opportunity, but Quinn was to be the particular agent. This was the substance of the plan, he discovered.

The leaders were aware of his loyalty; they depended on this to bring him to their way of thinking, but they had never stopped to consider his moral code, and having failed in that, they found that they had chosen unwisely.

Quinn listened quietly while he was being told of the plans, but as the chairman paused, he stepped forward and said, "You picked the wrong man this time, I refuse!" and started for the door. The chairman jumped up and grabbed him by the arm. "Quinn, we know that we're right, and if you're not a coward, you'll do it."

"And I know that you're wrong, and if I was a coward, I'd do it. But I'm not. You can't bluff me, and you can't scare me," replied Quinn.

Just then there came a knock at the door, and all the men dropped back into their seats, from which they had risen during the tensivity of the moment. The door was opened and two more members of the union, with a bundle of humanity between them, tottered into the room.

"We've got him!" they exclaimed. "It's Cleveland. We nailed him over on the East side. Ran off with his cab. Now, what next?"

All the while the captive, bound and gagged, rolled his eyes around the group, searching for one face that would give him hope. They rested on Quinn's, and seeing the honest look, said: "Save me!" "If I can," was the answer the clear blue eyes flashed back.

Some of the men whispered together a few moments, and then carried the banker into a small ante-room. Quinn was shoved in after him, and he heard the door slam and the key turn in the lock. Charles H. Cleveland, corporation president, banker, and capitalist, was alone with Thomas J. Quinn, teamster and union man.

"Cleveland," said Quinn. "You haven't played fair with us, You've robbed us and persecuted us at every turn. It's your kind that makes those desperate men out there in the other room. I'm going to try and save you, but if you get out of here safely, promise that you'll forget what's happened tonight and that the strike will be called off tomorrow—concede what the men have asked. The rest of them won't let you go on that. They'll kill you on the least pretext. It means life or death for them."

By this time Cleveland had been freed of his bonds, and he gasped, "Yes, I promise, I swear it."

There was a small window in the room opening on the sidewalk and barred with iron. But the casement was old, and a few minutes' work with the leg of a chair displaced two of the bars far enough to permit the passage of a body between them.

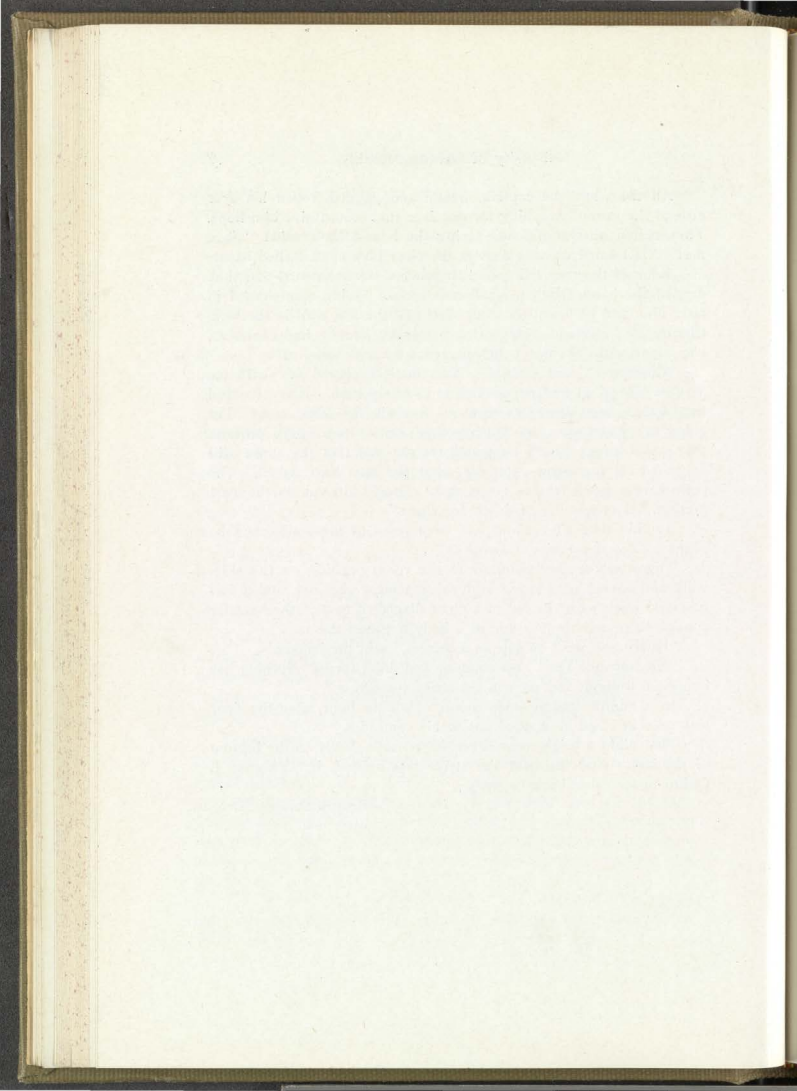
"Hurry and we'll be safe in a second," said the banker.

"No, not me! You! You go alone and don't forget: Nothing has happened tonight, and we win the strike tomorrow."

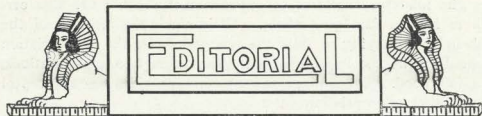
In a minute Quinn stood alone. Half an hour later the door was unlocked and he walked out to his comrades.

That night a bright new silver dollar sank slowly to the bottom of the bay. And the next the strike was settled, but Thomas J. Quinn never came back to work.

—Jessup Strang, '15.







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## THE PROPOSED MILLAGE TAX MEASURE

If the voters of the state understood the merits of the proposed millage tax measure for the support of the University and Agricultural College, friends of both institutions would have no reason to fear for the outcome. It is inconceivable that the citizens of Oregon would deliberately abandon their present system of higher education, and certainly no fairer plan for the support of that system could be devised than that embodied in this bill.

The most deadly foe which the measure will encounter is the disposition on the part of the voters to pass unfavorably on all initiative and referendum bills, and particularly on those dealing with taxation. In this case, even though the rate provided for is less than the average rate paid for the same purpose in the past ten years, and thus the bill, if enacted, would enable the state to conduct the two colleges cheaper than heretofore, the menacing word, "tax," in the title, will be sufficient to create hundreds of negative votes.

The misrepresentations of opponents of the bill are also certain to have a damaging effect. Their claim that friends of the University are trying to "kill" the referendum on the appropriation granted by the last legislature, and thus secure two appropriations, is a falsehood. The millage tax measure provides for the repeal of all other appropriation acts.

It was not framed with any intention of hoodwinking the voters, and its framers are not men who are known as political tricksters. They were Oswald West, Governor of Oregon, Judge R. S. Bean and Judge J. K. Weatherford, presidents, respectively, of the boards of regents of the University and Agricultural College; President Kerr of the Agricultural College, and President Campbell of the University; and W. K. Newell and E. L. Thompson, two commissioners named by the Governor. The sole purpose of these men was to secure the best possible solution of the present difficulties found in running the two institutions, and to take them out of politics for all time.

The salvation of the measure lies in its being laid fairly and squarely before the voters. Its friends have everything to gain, and nothing to lose, in courting the utmost publicity. Only the political charlatans and misguided demagogues who, through reasons to spite or prejudice, are seeking to distort the facts, desire that the issues shall be concealed.

### COLLEGE ACTIVITIES

A word or two about college activities—these activities are scholastic, social and athletic. Too many men go in for one or two things that a college offers, to the exclusion of the rest. You will soon come to know the men who bone and do nothing else. You will observe others who golf, play tennis, football, go in for dramatics, or society, with never a thought of doing more than enough work in classes to keep them from "flunking out." Provided a man is not void of a sense of humanity and does not permit his striving for intellectual honors to stamp him as an isolated "boner," the better the work he can do in the classroom the greater the respect in which he will be held by the Faculty and the students in general. The failure to understand this viewpoint

has very often been responsible for many false starts and frequent premature endings of college careers.

Some men will have a natural bent for athletics, some will have literary ability, some will possess brilliant minds; but the great majority must be content to fall in with the large class of those who serve without open recognition.

The really big man in college is the man who holds his studies and his student activities in their proper relations. The problem of the freshman is, therefore, first, to establish relations with college life in all its departments, if possible; and then gradually to develop his resources as he discovers that he has them, always striving for a proper perspective and proportion. It will be impossible for the freshman to decide just what he will do this year, and maybe next; but he can make up his mind definitely that he will go into the activities for which he seems suited, without allowing them to take his mind entirely away from the serious work of the University.

Those men and women who get the most out of college help the college most. You must make up your mind in a very definite way, or be content to drift through, as many do. Think it out for yourself right now!

#### MISS GUPPY

The friends and supporters of the Monthly derive great pleasure from the fact that Miss Guppy has assumed the position of Dean of Women in the University. Many have spoken well and rightly of her peculiar fitness for this important work. Her active interest in the ideals, traditions and college spirit lead us to know that she will not only carefully work towards the dignified perpetuation of the ideals of the past, but that she will also inculcate new ideals and new spirit commensurate with the changing growth of the University. The Monthly hopes to enlist Miss Guppy among its earnest friends, and will be more than willing to be a recipient of her wholesome advice in regard to its policy and position. In Miss Guppy the Monthly feels that it, as well as the University as a whole, has found a new friend.



JOHN W. SHATTUCK

The unhappy death of John Shattuck, member of the class of 1912, saddened the return of a great many old University students. At the close of the summer, the sorrowful news came from Alaska, where he had been spending his vacation, that Mr. Shattuck, in company with two other young men, had been lost in a blizzard, and had died of hunger and cold.

He had his elementary work at Gresham in grammar school and high school, in which latter he was popular and prominent, both as a vigorous athlete and as a first-class student. He graduated at the age of seventeen and entered the University in the fall of 1909. Here he was a charter member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity. He was an all-round college man, being prominent in many University activities. In athletics, he was known among the basketball, baseball, and tennis players. He displayed his musical ability in the Mandolin Club, and his dramatic skill in a leading role of the Senior play, "She Stoops to Conquer." He graduated from the University last June, having had his major work under Professor Young in the Department of Economics.

John Shattuck was a young man of great possibilities, and he is a great loss, both as a citizen of Oregon and an alumnus of its leading institution.



# Current Verse

## THE PROFESSOR'S MEDITATION

The Professor was sad as he sat in his study.  
His small, littered study, in lettered Eugene,  
And turned from his dreams of what might have been, ruddy  
With hope, to the muddy, but actual scene.  
He said: "I must pay for those books when they send 'em,  
But—how the deuce can I, with this referendum?

"My wife must make over her five-year-old dresses;  
Her needs must give way to the needs of the state,  
For I must have those books by the fastest expresses,  
To do as professes our plan to relate:  
How our classes we mean through the state to extend 'em,  
But—how the deuce can we, with this referendum?

"Long using has worn out our old apparatus—  
I hoped that this year we might purchase some new.  
Let me see; I will empty these cans of tomatoes  
And make apparatus—I hope it will do—  
And my shoes I will take to the cobbler to mend 'em,  
But—how the deuce can I, with this referendum?

"The teachers are holding an institute, which is  
Expecting a lecture from me this year;  
I must sew one more patch on my ready-made breeches  
And talk as if witches were charming the ear;  
My subject, 'Our Schools, and How to Defend 'Em,  
But—how the deuce can I, with this referendum?

"I cannot think what I shall do with my classes,  
They sit in the windows, and stand in the door,  
And the way they crowd in on us each year surpasses  
For crowding, the masses we've seen heretofore;  
Outside I would stand 'em, my umbrella lend 'em,

But—how the deuce can I, with this referendum?  
"The brethren expect us to lead in the churches,  
The Y. M. and Y. W. lean on us too,  
And the pay that we get is a whack from the birches,  
While Parkison searches the mud-puddles through  
For his clue. Christian charity fain would we lend 'em.  
But—how the deuce can we, with this referendum?"

The Professor, quite lost in his worry, may wonder  
Whether help will be had at the end of his rope.  
Is the State University only a blunder,  
To be upset from under, or still may he hope  
That the people, who learn of his troubles, may end 'em,  
May support their own school, and down this Referendum?

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### THE BATH OF THE BIRDS

With a shimmer of wings they dip in the stream  
And the air is a-mist with the whirling spray  
That catches an iridescent beam  
From the golden sun of the summer day;  
Then, light as a drift of leaves away,  
They go in a gust of sudden flight,  
And a while on the slender sedges away,  
Like nodding blossoms, all alight.

They peck the seeds where the grasses teem,  
And they bicker and balance in dainty fray,  
Then flit in a bedlam of whirr and scream  
To splash in the pool and their thirst allay;  
And tilting their wee throats up and say  
A chirruping grace for the cool delight,  
And swing where the willow branches stray,  
Like trembling blossoms, all alight.

Oh, the heart of the green-wood holds a dream  
Where the brown nests swing in the shadows gray,  
And the breezes lull when the pale stars gleam  
After the hush of the vesper lay;  
But when dawning comes they yield alway  
To the lure of the waters dancing bright,  
And they flit and drift in the rainbow ray,  
Like wind-loosed blossoms, all alight.

Oh, wood birds, twittering a roundelay—  
Do you dream of the waters flashing white,  
As you nod where the purple shadows play,  
Like half-closed blossoms, all alight?

—Ida Turney, '12.

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### THE SUBSTITUTE

If you've ever studied the sporting page  
You have heard of big Bill Slade,  
Who is known as a star of the football stage  
Wherever the game is played;  
But I doubt if you've heard of Jimmy Hope—  
His name is of small repute,  
And it can't be found in the football "dope,"  
For he was a substitute.

The rooters called Bill "the big bull moose,"  
And they loved to chant his name,  
Whenever he shook the enemy loose  
And battered his way to fame;  
But when Jimmy's turn came on practice night  
There was no one there to root,  
And no one watched when he fought his fight,  
For he was a substitute.

Yet Jimmy stuck to his humble place  
In the ranks of the second team—

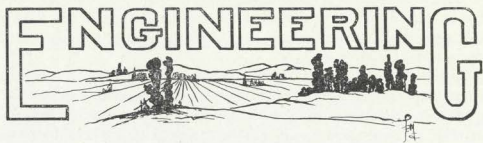
(And the life of a "scrub," though it's no disgrace,  
Is not the graft it may seem)—  
But the coaches said that he lacked the weight  
To wear a Varsity suit,  
And Jimmy smiled when he learned his fate,  
For he was a substitute.

The day of the great game dawned at last—  
The game that is talked of still,  
For who could forget that crowd so vast,  
As it hoarsely cheered for Bill?  
But for Jimmy, who sat on the bench, unseen,  
The frenzied crowd was mute,  
And not for him were the laurels green,  
For he was a substitute.

And there was a girl, who saw it all  
In the grandstand everhead,  
And sometimes Jimmy forgot the ball  
And gazed at the girl instead.  
But after the game Bill claimed the prize  
He had won beyond dispute,  
And Jimmy watched them with longing eyes—  
For he was a substitute.

—Leland Hendricks, '15.





### THE ENGINEER AND THE CITIZEN

The recent discussion in the public press, of the advisability of segregating the College of Engineering from the Literary and Classical departments of the State University, while as yet having no reflection in the actions or plans of the State Board of Higher Curricula, calls into consideration the ultimate basic principles underlying the support, by the state, of institutions for the training of men in "the three professions"—law, medicine, and engineering—for which necessity of institutional education is conceded. It is an apparently established principle that the state shall educate its professional men, but the auxiliary question of the advisability of the co-education of the professions seems to have escaped general discussion. From the citizen's viewpoint, we might express the question thus: How shall we educate Oregon's engineers—in technical school or University? Where can we obtain the most for our money? Where do we make the better citizens?

Let us presume—and our grounds are surely obvious—that the state's object of spending hundreds of thousands of dollars a year in higher education is the development of citizens qualified to assume the higher duties of citizenship—leadership in movements advancing the interests of commonwealth and community. How, then, shall we make good citizens of engineers? Obviously not by segregating them in narrow, "one-purpose" technical institutions, aloof from the wider interests of public service, public problems and community spirit. The citizen-engineer must receive a dual education—must learn to be a good citizen and a good engineer.

Applying our question directly to our own institution: Is the University of Oregon making good citizens of its engineers? How? What opportunities for the development of the qualities of a good citizen are offered the engineering student, that are not found in technical schools?

The sum total of a student's four years of work on the campus may be parted into three divisions: professional study in his chosen field; class work in the College of Literature, Science and the Arts; and outside activities.

Of the three, the first alone parallels approximately the course of study in the engineering institution—perhaps with a lesser degree of concentration, owing to the presence of the other interests—but still, as is testified by the rating assigned to our graduates in the world of engineering—efficient and sufficient.

Then, the opportunities offered the Engineering student for study in the College of Liberal Arts is almost unlimited. A recent canvass showed that the average amount of class work in the field among engineering students exceeded fifteen semester-hours—the equivalent of a half-year of study. Enumeration of the courses most popular with Engineers—Economics, World Movements, Problems of Government, Municipal Organization, Ethics, Contemporary Literature, and Public Speaking—discloses with startling clearness the motives inspiring this departure from the schedule. Can it be doubted the Oregon College of Engineering is turning out citizens?

Allied with the University work, and yet not under the Administration, are several features playing a major part in the broadening influence of college life. There are the literary and debating societies, strong in membership and spirit; the weekly assemblies, addressed by men prominent in industrial, educational and political life; the non-sectarian religious bodies; the popular lecture-series offered by heads of several of the departments of instruction, and open to all students; the student publications, representing all classes of undergrad literary products, from "straight news" to lyrics and the drama—and in all these activities the Engineer is prominent. The editor of the college newspaper, and many other student officers, belong to the College of Engineering.

Finally, if the engineer is a good citizen of the campus-community, is it not logical to assume that he will take his part—quietly and unostentatiously, as befits his full share—in the duties of citizenship? And will not four years of life under the varied influences that make for citizenship, yield results that justify the incorporation in one University of the Colleges of Liberal Arts, Sciences, and Engineering? Can we afford to try a change?

## THE SPRINGFIELD-MOUNT PISGAH BELT LINE



THE practical problems undertaken this year by the class in Railway Surveying represents probably the most comprehensive semester's work assigned to any class in Engineering. The problem, as planned by Dr. H. B. Leonard, the instructor, is the survey and hypothetical construction of an electric belt-line railway, running from Springfield southward along the eastern bank of the Willamette River, rounding the base of the hill immediately south of Springfield (known as Mount Pisgah), and re-entering Springfield on the east, connecting with the present P. E. and E. line on Main street.

The first few weeks of work will be devoted to preliminary survey, determining the most feasible route, from the standpoints both of cost of construction and extent of territory tapped. If time permits, Dr. Leonard plans to run a spur across the river about two miles above Springfield, to tap the Pleasant Hill district.

The road is to be built (on paper) on the supposition that Springfield, a city of ten thousand inhabitants, requires additional room to grow, and that the heights south of town, if developed, would become valuable for residential purposes.

The class is now engaged in running a preliminary survey, starting from the P. E. & E. bridge, out First Avenue, and up the river, mounting at a three per cent grade, until an altitude of about one hundred and fifty feet above the river is reached. That contour will be followed along the hillside until the eastern shoulder of the hill is reached, when the descent will commence.

The Engineering problems encountered, will involve three or four trestles, one longer bridge, and possibly a short tunnel. Considering the time available, authorities in the Engineering Department express the opinion that the work will furnish a highly valuable training in railway surveying.

The field work comprises a full day of nine hours—eight to five Mondays. The class consists of seventeen Juniors—a record in size—and its work is being watched with interest, not only in college Engineering circles, but by residents and property owners in the territory covered.

## ISTHMIAN CIVIL SERVICE FOR DRAUGHTSMEN



HAT despite the approaching completion of the Panama Canal there is still demand for Engineers on the Isthmus, is shown by the announcement of Civil Service examinations for the position of Topographic Draughtsman, to be held October 16, 1912, and every six months thereafter. Examiners have been notified that the demand for draughtsmen is greater than the department has been able to fill from its ranks, and that appointment implies service not only until the completion of the Canal, but continuously, promotion being gained by the usual Civil Service method—competitive examination.

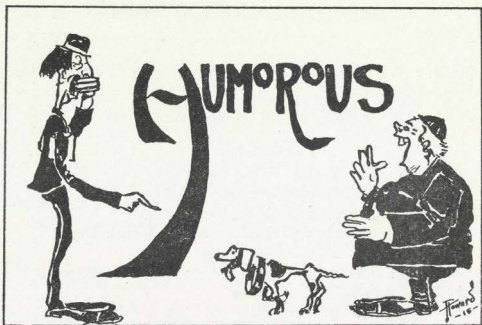
Candidates for appointment as Topographic Draughtsmen are grades on subjects subdivided as follows: Elementary Mathematics, to and including Trigonometry, 20 per cent; Plotting from Field Notes, 30; Drawing and Lettering, 30; Training and Fitness, 20. A degree from a reputable School of Engineering, or three years of practical experience, is taken as the criterion by which to grade the latter subdivision.

Appointees are furnished with transportation from the point of embarkation, and are provided with quarters. The age limit is from twenty to forty-five years. The initial salary is based upon the grade earned in the examination, and varies from a minimum of \$840, to a maximum of \$1,200, the first year, ascending by annual steps determined by the Isthmian Canal Commission.

As appointees are generally unfamiliar, upon arrival, with life in the Tropics, they are granted six weeks leave of absence to become acclimated, and accustom themselves to the mode of living.

The examinations are held in several cities of Oregon, including Portland and Eugene. Applications for further details should be sent to the Isthmian Canal Commission, Washington, D. C.





### THE FRESHMAN'S LITANY

From expecting College to be like my expectations, Good Lord deliver me.

From thinking that I am anybody or "ever will" be anything, Good Lord deliver me.

From wearing my high school fraternity pin; from boasting about our prep football team, Good Lord deliver me.

From smoking on the campus; from sitting on the Senior bench, or otherwise making myself conspicuous, Good Lord deliver me.

From forgetting to wear my green cap, or forgetting to lift it when meeting my major professor, Good Lord deliver me.

From expecting people I meet at the Y. M. C. A. reception to remember me, Good Lord deliver me.

From sending post-cards of the fraternity house to the Girl at home; from going to the Freshmen Acquaintance Party; from knowing too many upperclassmen, Good Lord deliver me.

From expecting to win the "O," or all my hours the first year, Good Lord deliver me.

From forgetting to attend yell practice and all football games, Good Lord deliver me.

From venturing an opinion when not asked; from believing all

I hear on the campus; and from being a Freshman, Good Lord,  
deliver me.

---

Junior: "Hello, Bill, old fellow, awfully glad to see you back,  
old man. Hope you're feeling good."

Bill: "What laundry do you represent?"

---

#### Lullaby.

Hush-a-bye Freshie, in the house-top,  
When the tub's ready, Freshie will drop,  
Into the porcelain, with Soph'more nigh,  
When you come out, they'll give you Rough Dry.

---

Chi Omega Freshman—"Why, is Ercel Kay in college yet? I  
thought he was done."

Chi Omega Senior—"No, little one, but another flunk would  
finish him."

---

#### Then She Was Reproved.

Gamma Phi Junior—"Yes, I'm keeping it dark."

Ditto Sophomore, overhearing—"What? Your hair?"

---

#### Tut!

Fen—"Just what is 'Secret Service?'"

Hen—"It's what you get when you wink as the clerk in Dil-  
lon's."

---

#### Ouch!

"Say, Bill, do you know, Dr. Schmidt would make a bully high-  
way man!"

"I don't get you. How's that?"

"Why, he's always telling his students to hold up their hands."

---

#### Smile,—You, Smile!

When Timmy comes through with a feeble pun,  
We shortle and howl till we're hoarse,  
Not at all because we detect a joke,  
But just as a matter of course.

**Eugene Police Court.**

"I'll give you a day to get out of town."

"You must think I'm as slow as the town, Judge!"

---

"Say, Flute, what were your ideas about that quiz?"

"Same as the fellow's who sat next to me."

---

**Journalism.**

1. What is a Journalist? How long before he becomes one at the present rate?

2. Define a newspaper. Define the Emerald.

3. What is a story? How does it differ from a lie? Why not?

4. In what size type would you headline the death of an ATHLETE? A Debater? A member of the faculty?

5. Which is more important to the paper, a Y. M. C. A. notice, or Sam Friendly's advertisement? Yes?

6. How would you convince an editor the paper was ready to print? By showing him the proofs?

7. What ought an editorial to do? Why don't it?

8. What is a cub reporter? How does he differ from the editor?

---

Prescott—"Did you have a good time at the golf links today?"

Tiffany—"Yes, first rate! I played with Thurber and learned three new cuss words."

---

**No Laughing Matter.**

The polite Freshman held the library door open while 98 Co-eds filed gracefully out.

"Thank you," warbled the ninety and ninth, smiling sweetly upon him.

With a startled, smothered shriek, he tossed off his green bonnet and fell senseless at her feet.

---

"There is a motion before the house," announced Beanie, as some of his Beta brothers began to rag.

Tee—"Speaking of cooks, do you keep a Chinaman?"  
 Bone—"Yes, we do—until pay-day."

---

**Awfully Hellenic Ode.**

(With no apologies to RILEY.)  
 Several little Frosh have come  
 To our house, to stay,  
 We scold them, and we mold them—  
 Words like these we say:  
 "You'd better mind us Upper-classmen,  
 —"Stand 'round in awe and fear—  
 "For you're here to serve your bondage,  
 " 'T will last one awful year.  
 "Let no man e'en address you  
 "Anytime you stir without,  
 "'Cause Pan-Hell sure will get you,  
 "If you don't watch out."

—1913.

---

**Why, Certainly.**

Vawter—"We had a fine sunrise this morning."  
 Ercel—"Did you see it?"  
 Kay—"Sunrise? Why, I'm always home and in bed before sunrise."

---

**And You Can't Tub an Upperclassman!**

"Honest, Ann, this steak is fierce, you simply can't bend it!  
 Why don't you call down the butcher?"  
 "I did, with a classic, at that."  
 "How classic? What did you say?"  
 "This 'is the most unkindest cut of all."

---

**At a Fraternity Dance.**

Chaperon (to one of her hosts)—"You men are just lovely to the chaperons."  
 Mr. Stag—"Well, you see, ma'm, there's nothing a man won't do for his fraternity."

—Four Leaf Clover.



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