

storm, and morally she should not have been penalized for conditions over which she had no control, although such is the long established custom. The facts are that she probably suffered as much, or more discomfort than the driver. Why, then should he not have made allowance for the disagreeable features of the trip, sharing the burden as well as the benefits with the other party to the transaction?

So much is being said nowadays about service, but it seems to us that this old Oregon bus driver has given as fine a demonstration of the golden rule as it probably is possible to find in practice anywhere.

CRIME BLAMED ON CROSS EYES

THE LATEST diagnosis of the cause of crime has been declared by a medical authority to be cross eyes. Dr. Henry J. Schireson of Chicago in a report of penal institutions in Illinois, submitted to governor Len Small, argues that state clinics for free treatment of optical disorders will to a great extent remedy the present epidemic of crime and much of the "jazz mad" modernism of our youth.

Cross eyes, or eyes out of focus in any way, make the primrose path look rosier to the young man or girl of 1925. Optical disorders create a craving for synthetic gin. They lead women to smoke, and turn many sunny dispositioned persons into chronic grouches. They are responsible for immorality, and for much of the crime. A painless operation requiring but three minutes can halt these disturbances.

If the doctor's conclusions are right the remedy is worth the cost such clinics will involve. Any remedy which will minimize crime is worth its cost, one hundred per cent. Every agency which can safeguard and build up the moral fiber of America's youth, represents an investment in the future of our nation that is worth its weight in gold.

If corrected, physical vision can help to improve the mental vision and improve our social morals, then it should be done at public expense in every instance where financial conditions are an impediment.

Every well balanced and physically perfect youth in America is an asset to the country as surely as every unbalanced and physically imperfect youth is a liability.

To bend every energy in the direction of perfecting that which is imperfect is good business. Better have a few more clinics at public expense and a little less business in our criminal and delinquency courts.

BLOTTING OUT THE MEMORY OF ANCIENT BIGOTRY

WHEN THE WAVE of intolerance in 1492 swept Spain and forced out those of non-Christian faith and confession, of different religious belief than the majority of the Spaniards, the country commenced to drop behind in the world of progress. It is striking that now, after four hundred years have elapsed, Spain is anxious to make amends and to that end is extending a most cordial invitation to the descendants of the people who were persecuted and expelled at that time.

The leader in Spain today are holding the policy of excluding non-Christians from Spain, responsible for the lack of industrial and business prosperity in that country.

Since the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, when

Jewish persecution and expulsion had official sanction in that ancient monarchy, it seems that fate has played against Spain. The people of that country have, in the vernacular, seemingly been doing little or nothing but marking time for four hundred years, while the world has been moving along, leaving Spain behind with its decadent form of government and its tottering dynasty and its despots. Crushing defeats, blow after blow, have come to Spain in quick succession. Spain's opinion in the councils of world nations is carrying little or no weight.

Is it the Shakespearian "Whirligig of Time" that is cutting capers in old Spain?

In the creeds of all religions there are countless references to be found pertaining to a spiritual law of RETRIBUTION.

It may be a coincidence, a chance circumstance, pure and simple. But, be that as it may, it is laudatory in itself that Spain is trying to wipe out an old score, a hideous sin that grew out of race hatred, trying to blot out the stain of a great wrong done long ago in the name of Spain.

No one likes a fish story better than an Oregonian because he tells the "biggest ones" himself. But the latest from Mexico indicates that the swarthy neighbors to the south have, in western parlance "got us skinned to a fareyouwell" on the point of "big ones" in witness whereof may be cited the following little item from Mexico City dated August third and appearing in one of America's leading dailies: "Hundreds of small fish rained from the sky in the state of Chihuahua, according to a report received here (Mexico City) by the minister of agriculture. This phenomena is said to have occurred during a tremendous rain storm at Santa Isabel, in Chihuahua. The explanation given is that a "water spout in the Pacific must have lifted up many surprised fishes from the ocean and they were blown a hundred miles inland by a gale before they obeyed the law of gravity." Doesn't it beat the deuce. Wonder if the Mexicans think they can get away with it?

Well, that's good! A light is dawning in Ireland. That is, there are positive indications that the Irish are getting tired of their main business—fighting—and are going in for more constructive pursuits to bring the name of the Irish before the world in a different light. To sustain this contention a recent Dublin item may be presented in evidence: "A conference of shipowners, brokers and others interested, has decided to establish a school of navigation in Ireland. In addition to training seamen and ship's officers in subjects necessary to qualify them for certificates as masters and mates, the school is expected to instruct fishermen desiring certificates as skippers and second hands, and for boys desiring to follow the sea." Three cheers for the Irish sailor of tomorrow. He may be sure to carry the color of old Erin across the seven seas and establish a new reputation for the Irish which will eclipse the reputation they have won in other fields, even their record as policemen in America.

A family inheritance consisting of shyness recently cost William Jones, a London youth, the sum of \$250, awarded as heart balm to Lillian Evans, who had just passed twenty-one summers. The chief allegation in the complaint stated that Jones had committed the serious offence of "shyly jilting" the girl who had been waiting five years for him to pop the question. He had bought a ring, talked of a home for two, "allowed" he was thinking of the day when—but here the shyness intervened and kept the young man from saying the word the "sweet young thing" was eagerly awaiting. In desperation she sought the aid of the courts to make Jones pay for five years of waiting and the sedate English judge frowned on Jones to the extent of \$250. Poor Jones. If he had only possessed some of the "speed" of his American cousins he