

Morning Oregonian

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THE TREATY WITH FRANCE

The proposed treaty by which the United States guarantees France against attack by Germany promises to be a grave subject of controversy in this country.

The line of argument by which President Wilson and the British delegates were led to sign the treaty is not a new one.

Of the three trans-Atlantic air flights that of the British dirigible probably appeals most to the popular imagination.

These details by no means encompass the comforts and luxuries of a modern steamship but they do embrace most of the conveniences of rail-roads.

We may admire the daring of Alcock and the calculating science of Commander Reed, but we envy the fortunate beings who sail the air in the British dirigibles.

The third instalment of the report of the Rockefeller foundation, which was highly valued by the public, is fighting tuberculosis, particularly in France.

Where statistics have been obtainable, it has been shown that less tuberculosis was caused among soldiers than was at one time thought likely.

The war has forced them out of their isolation to take their part in establishing the law of nations and in defending the peace of the world.

The treaty assumes that the league does not give France adequate security against aggression, otherwise the reasons given for it would not exist.

The decision of a New York surrogate, which denies to a nineteen-year-old heiress an increase in her allowance of \$18,500 a year, which she finds insufficient for her needs, will call for some self-denial on the part of the young woman, who, despite her social position, will be asked to get along as best she may on a paltry \$50 or thereabouts a day.

Her problem obviously is less difficult than would be that of an ordinary family possessing an income, say, of \$500 a year.

People have tried for years to "tame" the blueberry and huckleberry without success.

Because he wouldn't prevent the fight, it is stated Governor Cox has not standing as a presidential candidate; but bear in mind that no democrat can lose standing for anything if the wheels happen to turn in his favor by a miracle.

Mandates for Constantinople, Armenia, Syria, Palestine and Albania have been or are to be offered to Uncle Sam, as though he were a universal provider of good government.

The big union has been driven from Canada and bobs up in Butte. Its bigness is measured by the extent of its greed.

It is all very well for the Italian mobs to seize food and sell it at half price, but the trouble will come when the available supply is used up.

People who travel should write their names plain enough for hotel people to read.

Those Who Come and Go: Buffeted by storm of snow and sleet, a party of 14 from the Multnomah had all the sensations in mountain climbing that one would crave when they scaled Mount Hood last Saturday.

More Truth Than Poetry: I used to be mad about still-life; A picture entitled "String Beans" Or "Fried Liver and Book" I would buy.

In Other Days: Twenty-Five Years Ago: Chicago—General Nelson A. Miles issued orders this afternoon detailing federal troops to assist the United States marines in preventing obstruction to the movement of mail and interstate commerce trains.

The Bassinet: It stood upon a porch one day, a baby's bassinet, Made of wicker and ribbons and a mass of snowy net;

The Jeweled Traveler: A soul is born, but we see it not; Enwrapped with clay from the common soil, Behind that veil of the common clay, Myriad visions in silence play.

My Sunshine Days: I keep the sunshine days I've lived, And stack them up from year to year, I find it pays to live within, When days without are dark and drear.

Owes All to Her: Boston Transcript. Wife—"Everything you have you owe to me." Hub—"That's what Dr. Brown says. The wife is the 'Brown' Hub."

Those Who Come and Go: One of the leading shepherds of Wheeler county, who has the best range in the county, is Robert Wright.

More Truth Than Poetry: I often dropped into the auctions And purchased these things for a song; My artistic sense was extremely intense.

In Other Days: The Emerald mine, at White Pine, has been sold to parties in the east for \$30,000.

The Bassinet: It was but a step in fancy to a yard enclosed by walls, Where a ghastly scaffold towered, with its trap for now and then.

The Jeweled Traveler: I awoke from gruesome nightmare of the fancy I have told, And the galling transport saw a vessel riding bold.

My Sunshine Days: Some of the best men of the world, who have made their names in the history of the world, were born in the same way.

Owes All to Her: The wife is the "Brown" Hub. The husband is the "Hub" Brown.

Those Who Come and Go: Everyone calls him "Togo" in Gilliam, Wheeler and adjacent counties, but his regular name is James Collins.

More Truth Than Poetry: The treaty is signed and sealed and tied with a may-I-not.

In Other Days: For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1919, 250,000 tons, with an aggregate tonnage of 105,401 tons, departed from Portland in coasting trade.

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