

The Oregon Statesman
Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon
(Portland Office, 704 Spaulding Building. Phone Mala 1116)
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

owing to financial and other temporary conditions, but behind it lies a steady decrease in the supply of timber, which has a very vital bearing upon our national housing situation, our national paper situation, and many industries which use lumber in manufactures; and I might say that the statistics show that one in every twenty persons in this country finds his livelihood in occupations directly connected with lumbering or in industries that are associated therewith.

The above dispatch shows an attitude and an advocacy that are commendable and timely— And it reflects conclusions from statistical information that are heartening to the Pacific coast side of the United States, where the great manufacturing plants of the future must be located—

Both on account of the timber supply here, and on account of the water powers that are here, to furnish the two prime requisites of profitable operation. Senator McNary might have added that nearly all of the great forests of both North and South America are on the Pacific coast side—reaching from Bering sea to the Southern ocean.

No wonder Germany kicks on the reparations bill. It is mighty hard to pay for a dead horse and, parenthetically, a lost war.

David Lloyd George says that Germany must pay to the extent of her ability. But that is just the sticking point.

"Mars" Henry Watterson predicts that Johnson and Borah will soon be going after Harding. But Henry is such a poor guesser. It will be recalled that he picked Cox to win last fall.

Goats, slogan subject next week. We need many more and better goats. Tell the slogan editor what you know of the benefits of goat breeding. It is your duty.

"We ought to find a way to guard against the perils and penalties of unemployment," said President Harding in his inaugural address. We MUST find a way. The new tariff law and full scope for Herbert Hoover will help.

The Statesman of Sunday will contain some most valuable matter concerning the poultry industry. If we will all talk poultry and pull for the industry, the Salem district is going to have many great commercial plants—is going to be the Petaluma of Oregon, and then some.

In amending the immigration laws it has been demonstrated that there never was a greater farce than the so-called illiteracy test. Most of the anarchists who have either been deported or are awaiting such action can read and write, and many of them in several languages. They would pass any test along that line, but they are bad people to have in this country.

The Santiam mining district is getting a lot of attention. The Salem edition of the Statesman of Thursday last on Mining has attracted much favorable comment, and the edition is already about exhausted. It is plain to be seen now that Salem is to be a real mining center. Some doubting Thomas residents were inclined to sneer at the idea when The Statesman took the matter up a year ago; but there is a different tune now. The light is breaking, and before long those mountains of rich ores at the eastern front door of Salem will begin to pour out their annually increasing golden stream of wealth into the lap of the Salem district.

HUGHES AND THE TREATY. (Springfield Republican.) The particular problem in regard to winding up the war which Mr. Hughes is said to have asked Mr. Hughes to solve is whether the desired end can be best attained by negotiating a new treaty or by ratifying the treaty of Versailles with a new set of reservations. Ratification of it as it stands has ceased to be an issue, if only because the allies at Paris last month agreed upon changes in which the United States had no voice and which are to be taken up with Germany on March 1. For attacking this problem Mr. Hughes will be admitted by all

FUTURE DATES March 4 and 5, Friday and Saturday—Basketball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Eugene. March 10, 11 and 12—Intercollegiate basketball tournament. March 12, Saturday—Triangle debate among Willamette, McMinnville and Pacific. March 18—Herbert Leon Cape, lecturer at Salem Armory. March 19 and 19, Friday and Saturday—State convention of D. A. R. hall of representatives. March 20, Wednesday—Dual debate between Morningstar College of Sioux City, Iowa, and Willamette. March 27, Sunday—Baseball, Dar. March 31, Thursday—Willamette Glee Club, Grand Theatre. March 31, Thursday—Annual Glee concert by Willamette Glee Club, Grand Theatre. April 8, Friday—Dual Women's debate between W. S. C. and Willamette. April 15, Friday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Salem. April 16, Saturday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Eugene. April 22, Friday—Dual Debate between Willamette and Whitman. May 5 to 8 inclusive—Annual conference of Evangelical Association. May 26, 27 and 28—Baseball, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Walla Walla. October, Saturday (tentative)—Football, Willamette vs. O. A. S. at Corvallis. November 24, Thursday (tentative)—Thanksgiving day, football, Willamette vs. Multnomah, at Salem.

to be exceptionally qualified by his judicial temper, his clear intellect, and his legal training. To master the treaty of Versailles is a tremendous task. Most people who pluckily stick to it till they have read it through find when they put it down that they might as well have been reading Einstein on relativity. This formidable document can hardly have been intended to be read. It is to be regarded rather as a rag-bag into which everything that might one day be useful was hastily stuffed. Doubt has even been expressed as to whether the "big four" who took responsibility for it were fully acquainted with its contents. Each made sure that certain things were put in, but keeping things out was a more difficult matter. What an opportunity so stupendous a document offers for "jokers," intended and unintended, is illustrated by the recent controversy in England over article 297 by which British subjects may demand the restoration of property in Germany which was liquidated during the war. The "joker" appears in paragraph (g) which provides that this applies only to nationals of allied and associated countries in which measures prescribing the general liquidation of alien property were not applied before the armistice. Where this paragraph came from nobody seems to know, but it is spoken of as having "crept in" without the British representatives comprehending its meaning. Consequently an effort is being made to show that the liquidation of German property in England was not complete so that paragraph (g) does not apply. That so important an issue should for the first time be raised a year and a half after the signing of the treaty shows the immensity of the task of mastering so intricate and confused a document. It has its good points, as its severest critics recognize, but it is difficult to see the woods for the trees. In every respect Mr. Hughes is well qualified to undertake a fresh study of the treaty of Versailles with the definite aim of deciding whether it can be utilized as the basis for the necessary peace settlement. Whatever his decision, the country will feel sure that it represents honest thought and hard study.

CARROTS OR AIRPLANES? The aerial mail service item was stricken from the agricultural appropriation bill in the house and a place was found for the regular \$250,000 free-seed item in the measure. Congress still seems more interested in small matters than in large, in crawling than in flying. It is willing to chop off urgent but unchampioned items, but careful to protect the old and petty sops to the public so dear to the professional politician. The aerial mail service is important for what it is actually accomplishing, but, above all, for what it will accomplish in the way of encouraging proficiency and development in flying. A new transportation age is at hand and it will doubtless center around the use of the air. What excuse, then, can there be for choking off the only organized long-distance air service in America while thousands of dollars are wasted on seeds that no one appreciates and that never germinate? For the last half a century this petty work has been indulged in by small men in congress, who invariably slip in this appropriation at the last minute and as a rider, with the result that the big men have to waste valuable time and risk really important items if they are to make a fight against it. They feel that it is better to waste a quarter of a million dollars than to encourage wavering representatives to oppose some large project or to entangle the business of the house by lengthy debates on the relative value of the carrot and the cabbage in the American garden. It would be a good idea for the

people to begin sending these franked packages back to their congressmen, reminding them that they are expected to be too busy about matters of importance to be peddling seeds. The fault it gives its representatives only very rarely encouragement to go ahead and fight for big issues, but is ever ready to lower the dignity and the value of congress by using it as a ration counter. The Pacific coast and the entire nation should have an interest in this matter. The aerial mail service, with its 30 planes constantly on the go and with its demonstration of the possibilities of further advances in air service from the commercial standpoint, is the pace-setter for a new epoch. Shall we silently allow politicians to clip the wings of the future in order that they may have a little more money to waste on seeds? A CENTENARIAN'S WISDOM. The oldest alumnus of Williams college, Edward Lord of Clifton Springs, N. Y., celebrates his 100th birthday this month. Mr. Lord is a retired clergyman, a civil war veteran and the father of Chester S. Lord, the well-known former managing editor of the New York Sun. The presence of the Lord family in New York state was due to the migrations which carried the old New England stock into western New York and the section now occupied by Ohio, Indiana and Michigan in the early years of the 19th century. In a recent letter to Chester S. Lord the 100-years-old philosopher tells his son that he long ago decided not to use the word "fret."

"There is nothing inviting in that word, nothing that can be admired or pleasing," he says. "The prickly shrubbery produces flowers, but no beauty can spring from fretting. Nothing but ugliness—nor can there be any eloquence in its use." This advice, coming from a centenarian and backed by his own example, should have weight with those who at 60 or even 80 are young by comparison. Whether or not Mr. Lord's fondness for fishing has co-operated with a practical religion in producing this tranquility of mind is a point for anglers to determine. At all events, Mr. Lord went fishing with his son, Chester S. Lord, as recently as last April. His outdoor activities have doubtless helped to preserve his health.

FIVE MINUTES IN CONGRESS. Mr. Walsh: Will the gentleman yield? Mr. Blanton: I will yield. Mr. Walsh: Will the gentleman kindly inform the committee what he has done with his sense of humor? Mr. Blanton: My sense of humor since I got here has been absolutely swallowed up by the inexhaustible supply of humor held by the distinguished gentleman from Massachusetts. (Laughter.) He has really, with the aid of the distinguished gentleman from Illinois (Mr. Mann) made the Republican party on the other side of the aisle. I have no more sense of humor. Mr. Clark of Florida: Mr. Chairman, I simply want to say one word. Mr. Chairman, I know whatever may be my faults—and they are many—I have never demagogued on this floor. When the salaries of members were raised from \$5000 to \$7500 I voted for it, and I made a speech for it, and I think what congress is suffering from today is its cowardice, if I may use that word. (Applause.) The salary of a member of congress ought to be \$10,000 or \$15,000 a year. (Applause.) I think I am a \$10,000 man. (Applause.) And I am willing to vote for that amount,

and I believe my people will support me in it.—Congressional Record. (No doubt they would. The people of the south, who pay only a small proportion of the federal taxes, are willing to sacrifice the rest of the country through the United States treasury. They showed this during the last eight years—and especially during the years of the war.—Ed.)

Now for normalcy. Service is the keynote of the inaugural address of President Harding. Service is the thing needful above all things in bringing about normalcy, in this country and in the rest of the world. Work: the abolition of poverty and want by the abolition of unemployment, and the proper functioning of all industry so that there may not be any want anywhere in the wide world. The psychology of service will start all the wheels of industry. If there can be a little of the practice of give and take by all concerned, and the getting down to brass tacks and back to first principles, there is a building boom just ahead of Salem that will last through a number of years. Some of the big mining men of the United States are looking over the Santiam district right now, and more of them will look over it and have reports of experts upon that district. The Santiam is going to come into its own soon—with a permanency that will mean the pouring out of wealth far beyond the dreams of the pioneers who staked out claims there in the years of the past.

THE CONQUERING By Esther M. Clark This, that my hand must never touch; This, that my eyes must never see; This, that my heart has craved so much; This, that was never meant for me; I will not say that the world may hear, "I have not longed for it—no, not I!" I will say, "Though lovely and fair and dear, It is mine to conquer, and put it by." Now, mine the sacrifice, mine the pain, And the bitterness, 'till the struggle cease. Then, mine the glory, and mine the gain, And mine the triumph and mine the peace. O hand, be steady! O heart, be strong! 'Tis not for this ye shall faint and die, Though tempted sorely and tempted long. It is ours to conquer, and put it by. "But what of thy dearest?" saith One to me (in the time to be, when the years are done). "The earth's thing dearly beloved of thee? Thy heart's one treasure—or half it one? O, white the lips that hath kissed the red!—But strong the heart that shall make reply: "I am what I am by the grace of God And the strength that conquered and put it by."

SIGNS OF SPRING By Blanche M. Jones Hear the robin sing! 'Tis a sign of spring; List! the meadow lark Chirps while still 'tis dark. Pussy willows gray Blossom in a day; White, the Indian plum Tells us "Spring is come." Sun on wood and fields Through the gray mist strals; Children with a shout, Search the wild flowers out. Clouds across the sky Like white sailboats (if); Puffing us to know Do they come, or go. Inclination gone; Our work poorly done, Spring, with vagrant call, Beckons one and all.

SALEM DISTRICT. The Statesman of Sunday will contain some most valuable matter concerning the poultry industry. If we will all talk poultry and pull for the industry, the Salem district is going to have many great commercial plants—is going to be the Petaluma of Oregon, and then some.

In amending the immigration laws it has been demonstrated that there never was a greater farce than the so-called illiteracy test. Most of the anarchists who have either been deported or are awaiting such action can read and write, and many of them in several languages. They would pass any test along that line, but they are bad people to have in this country.

The Santiam mining district is getting a lot of attention. The Salem edition of the Statesman of Thursday last on Mining has attracted much favorable comment, and the edition is already about exhausted. It is plain to be seen now that Salem is to be a real mining center. Some doubting Thomas residents were inclined to sneer at the idea when The Statesman took the matter up a year ago; but there is a different tune now. The light is breaking, and before long those mountains of rich ores at the eastern front door of Salem will begin to pour out their annually increasing golden stream of wealth into the lap of the Salem district.

HUGHES AND THE TREATY. (Springfield Republican.) The particular problem in regard to winding up the war which Mr. Hughes is said to have asked Mr. Hughes to solve is whether the desired end can be best attained by negotiating a new treaty or by ratifying the treaty of Versailles with a new set of reservations. Ratification of it as it stands has ceased to be an issue, if only because the allies at Paris last month agreed upon changes in which the United States had no voice and which are to be taken up with Germany on March 1. For attacking this problem Mr. Hughes will be admitted by all

FUTURE DATES March 4 and 5, Friday and Saturday—Basketball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Eugene. March 10, 11 and 12—Intercollegiate basketball tournament. March 12, Saturday—Triangle debate among Willamette, McMinnville and Pacific. March 18—Herbert Leon Cape, lecturer at Salem Armory. March 19 and 19, Friday and Saturday—State convention of D. A. R. hall of representatives. March 20, Wednesday—Dual debate between Morningstar College of Sioux City, Iowa, and Willamette. March 27, Sunday—Baseball, Dar. March 31, Thursday—Willamette Glee Club, Grand Theatre. March 31, Thursday—Annual Glee concert by Willamette Glee Club, Grand Theatre. April 8, Friday—Dual Women's debate between W. S. C. and Willamette. April 15, Friday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Salem. April 16, Saturday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Eugene. April 22, Friday—Dual Debate between Willamette and Whitman. May 5 to 8 inclusive—Annual conference of Evangelical Association. May 26, 27 and 28—Baseball, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Walla Walla. October, Saturday (tentative)—Football, Willamette vs. O. A. S. at Corvallis. November 24, Thursday (tentative)—Thanksgiving day, football, Willamette vs. Multnomah, at Salem.

to be exceptionally qualified by his judicial temper, his clear intellect, and his legal training. To master the treaty of Versailles is a tremendous task. Most people who pluckily stick to it till they have read it through find when they put it down that they might as well have been reading Einstein on relativity. This formidable document can hardly have been intended to be read. It is to be regarded rather as a rag-bag into which everything that might one day be useful was hastily stuffed. Doubt has even been expressed as to whether the "big four" who took responsibility for it were fully acquainted with its contents. Each made sure that certain things were put in, but keeping things out was a more difficult matter. What an opportunity so stupendous a document offers for "jokers," intended and unintended, is illustrated by the recent controversy in England over article 297 by which British subjects may demand the restoration of property in Germany which was liquidated during the war. The "joker" appears in paragraph (g) which provides that this applies only to nationals of allied and associated countries in which measures prescribing the general liquidation of alien property were not applied before the armistice. Where this paragraph came from nobody seems to know, but it is spoken of as having "crept in" without the British representatives comprehending its meaning. Consequently an effort is being made to show that the liquidation of German property in England was not complete so that paragraph (g) does not apply. That so important an issue should for the first time be raised a year and a half after the signing of the treaty shows the immensity of the task of mastering so intricate and confused a document. It has its good points, as its severest critics recognize, but it is difficult to see the woods for the trees. In every respect Mr. Hughes is well qualified to undertake a fresh study of the treaty of Versailles with the definite aim of deciding whether it can be utilized as the basis for the necessary peace settlement. Whatever his decision, the country will feel sure that it represents honest thought and hard study.

CARROTS OR AIRPLANES? The aerial mail service item was stricken from the agricultural appropriation bill in the house and a place was found for the regular \$250,000 free-seed item in the measure. Congress still seems more interested in small matters than in large, in crawling than in flying. It is willing to chop off urgent but unchampioned items, but careful to protect the old and petty sops to the public so dear to the professional politician. The aerial mail service is important for what it is actually accomplishing, but, above all, for what it will accomplish in the way of encouraging proficiency and development in flying. A new transportation age is at hand and it will doubtless center around the use of the air. What excuse, then, can there be for choking off the only organized long-distance air service in America while thousands of dollars are wasted on seeds that no one appreciates and that never germinate? For the last half a century this petty work has been indulged in by small men in congress, who invariably slip in this appropriation at the last minute and as a rider, with the result that the big men have to waste valuable time and risk really important items if they are to make a fight against it. They feel that it is better to waste a quarter of a million dollars than to encourage wavering representatives to oppose some large project or to entangle the business of the house by lengthy debates on the relative value of the carrot and the cabbage in the American garden. It would be a good idea for the

people to begin sending these franked packages back to their congressmen, reminding them that they are expected to be too busy about matters of importance to be peddling seeds. The fault it gives its representatives only very rarely encouragement to go ahead and fight for big issues, but is ever ready to lower the dignity and the value of congress by using it as a ration counter. The Pacific coast and the entire nation should have an interest in this matter. The aerial mail service, with its 30 planes constantly on the go and with its demonstration of the possibilities of further advances in air service from the commercial standpoint, is the pace-setter for a new epoch. Shall we silently allow politicians to clip the wings of the future in order that they may have a little more money to waste on seeds? A CENTENARIAN'S WISDOM. The oldest alumnus of Williams college, Edward Lord of Clifton Springs, N. Y., celebrates his 100th birthday this month. Mr. Lord is a retired clergyman, a civil war veteran and the father of Chester S. Lord, the well-known former managing editor of the New York Sun. The presence of the Lord family in New York state was due to the migrations which carried the old New England stock into western New York and the section now occupied by Ohio, Indiana and Michigan in the early years of the 19th century. In a recent letter to Chester S. Lord the 100-years-old philosopher tells his son that he long ago decided not to use the word "fret."

"There is nothing inviting in that word, nothing that can be admired or pleasing," he says. "The prickly shrubbery produces flowers, but no beauty can spring from fretting. Nothing but ugliness—nor can there be any eloquence in its use." This advice, coming from a centenarian and backed by his own example, should have weight with those who at 60 or even 80 are young by comparison. Whether or not Mr. Lord's fondness for fishing has co-operated with a practical religion in producing this tranquility of mind is a point for anglers to determine. At all events, Mr. Lord went fishing with his son, Chester S. Lord, as recently as last April. His outdoor activities have doubtless helped to preserve his health.

FIVE MINUTES IN CONGRESS. Mr. Walsh: Will the gentleman yield? Mr. Blanton: I will yield. Mr. Walsh: Will the gentleman kindly inform the committee what he has done with his sense of humor? Mr. Blanton: My sense of humor since I got here has been absolutely swallowed up by the inexhaustible supply of humor held by the distinguished gentleman from Massachusetts. (Laughter.) He has really, with the aid of the distinguished gentleman from Illinois (Mr. Mann) made the Republican party on the other side of the aisle. I have no more sense of humor. Mr. Clark of Florida: Mr. Chairman, I simply want to say one word. Mr. Chairman, I know whatever may be my faults—and they are many—I have never demagogued on this floor. When the salaries of members were raised from \$5000 to \$7500 I voted for it, and I made a speech for it, and I think what congress is suffering from today is its cowardice, if I may use that word. (Applause.) The salary of a member of congress ought to be \$10,000 or \$15,000 a year. (Applause.) I think I am a \$10,000 man. (Applause.) And I am willing to vote for that amount,

and I believe my people will support me in it.—Congressional Record. (No doubt they would. The people of the south, who pay only a small proportion of the federal taxes, are willing to sacrifice the rest of the country through the United States treasury. They showed this during the last eight years—and especially during the years of the war.—Ed.)

Now for normalcy. Service is the keynote of the inaugural address of President Harding. Service is the thing needful above all things in bringing about normalcy, in this country and in the rest of the world. Work: the abolition of poverty and want by the abolition of unemployment, and the proper functioning of all industry so that there may not be any want anywhere in the wide world. The psychology of service will start all the wheels of industry. If there can be a little of the practice of give and take by all concerned, and the getting down to brass tacks and back to first principles, there is a building boom just ahead of Salem that will last through a number of years. Some of the big mining men of the United States are looking over the Santiam district right now, and more of them will look over it and have reports of experts upon that district. The Santiam is going to come into its own soon—with a permanency that will mean the pouring out of wealth far beyond the dreams of the pioneers who staked out claims there in the years of the past.

THE CONQUERING By Esther M. Clark This, that my hand must never touch; This, that my eyes must never see; This, that my heart has craved so much; This, that was never meant for me; I will not say that the world may hear, "I have not longed for it—no, not I!" I will say, "Though lovely and fair and dear, It is mine to conquer, and put it by." Now, mine the sacrifice, mine the pain, And the bitterness, 'till the struggle cease. Then, mine the glory, and mine the gain, And mine the triumph and mine the peace. O hand, be steady! O heart, be strong! 'Tis not for this ye shall faint and die, Though tempted sorely and tempted long. It is ours to conquer, and put it by. "But what of thy dearest?" saith One to me (in the time to be, when the years are done). "The earth's thing dearly beloved of thee? Thy heart's one treasure—or half it one? O, white the lips that hath kissed the red!—But strong the heart that shall make reply: "I am what I am by the grace of God And the strength that conquered and put it by."

SIGNS OF SPRING By Blanche M. Jones Hear the robin sing! 'Tis a sign of spring; List! the meadow lark Chirps while still 'tis dark. Pussy willows gray Blossom in a day; White, the Indian plum Tells us "Spring is come." Sun on wood and fields Through the gray mist strals; Children with a shout, Search the wild flowers out. Clouds across the sky Like white sailboats (if); Puffing us to know Do they come, or go. Inclination gone; Our work poorly done, Spring, with vagrant call, Beckons one and all.

SALEM DISTRICT. The Statesman of Sunday will contain some most valuable matter concerning the poultry industry. If we will all talk poultry and pull for the industry, the Salem district is going to have many great commercial plants—is going to be the Petaluma of Oregon, and then some.

In amending the immigration laws it has been demonstrated that there never was a greater farce than the so-called illiteracy test. Most of the anarchists who have either been deported or are awaiting such action can read and write, and many of them in several languages. They would pass any test along that line, but they are bad people to have in this country.

The Santiam mining district is getting a lot of attention. The Salem edition of the Statesman of Thursday last on Mining has attracted much favorable comment, and the edition is already about exhausted. It is plain to be seen now that Salem is to be a real mining center. Some doubting Thomas residents were inclined to sneer at the idea when The Statesman took the matter up a year ago; but there is a different tune now. The light is breaking, and before long those mountains of rich ores at the eastern front door of Salem will begin to pour out their annually increasing golden stream of wealth into the lap of the Salem district.

HUGHES AND THE TREATY. (Springfield Republican.) The particular problem in regard to winding up the war which Mr. Hughes is said to have asked Mr. Hughes to solve is whether the desired end can be best attained by negotiating a new treaty or by ratifying the treaty of Versailles with a new set of reservations. Ratification of it as it stands has ceased to be an issue, if only because the allies at Paris last month agreed upon changes in which the United States had no voice and which are to be taken up with Germany on March 1. For attacking this problem Mr. Hughes will be admitted by all

FUTURE DATES March 4 and 5, Friday and Saturday—Basketball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Eugene. March 10, 11 and 12—Intercollegiate basketball tournament. March 12, Saturday—Triangle debate among Willamette, McMinnville and Pacific. March 18—Herbert Leon Cape, lecturer at Salem Armory. March 19 and 19, Friday and Saturday—State convention of D. A. R. hall of representatives. March 20, Wednesday—Dual debate between Morningstar College of Sioux City, Iowa, and Willamette. March 27, Sunday—Baseball, Dar. March 31, Thursday—Willamette Glee Club, Grand Theatre. March 31, Thursday—Annual Glee concert by Willamette Glee Club, Grand Theatre. April 8, Friday—Dual Women's debate between W. S. C. and Willamette. April 15, Friday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Salem. April 16, Saturday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Eugene. April 22, Friday—Dual Debate between Willamette and Whitman. May 5 to 8 inclusive—Annual conference of Evangelical Association. May 26, 27 and 28—Baseball, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Walla Walla. October, Saturday (tentative)—Football, Willamette vs. O. A. S. at Corvallis. November 24, Thursday (tentative)—Thanksgiving day, football, Willamette vs. Multnomah, at Salem.

to be exceptionally qualified by his judicial temper, his clear intellect, and his legal training. To master the treaty of Versailles is a tremendous task. Most people who pluckily stick to it till they have read it through find when they put it down that they might as well have been reading Einstein on relativity. This formidable document can hardly have been intended to be read. It is to be regarded rather as a rag-bag into which everything that might one day be useful was hastily stuffed. Doubt has even been expressed as to whether the "big four" who took responsibility for it were fully acquainted with its contents. Each made sure that certain things were put in, but keeping things out was a more difficult matter. What an opportunity so stupendous a document offers for "jokers," intended and unintended, is illustrated by the recent controversy in England over article 297 by which British subjects may demand the restoration of property in Germany which was liquidated during the war. The "joker" appears in paragraph (g) which provides that this applies only to nationals of allied and associated countries in which measures prescribing the general liquidation of alien property were not applied before the armistice. Where this paragraph came from nobody seems to know, but it is spoken of as having "crept in" without the British representatives comprehending its meaning. Consequently an effort is being made to show that the liquidation of German property in England was not complete so that paragraph (g) does not apply. That so important an issue should for the first time be raised a year and a half after the signing of the treaty shows the immensity of the task of mastering so intricate and confused a document. It has its good points, as its severest critics recognize, but it is difficult to see the woods for the trees. In every respect Mr. Hughes is well qualified to undertake a fresh study of the treaty of Versailles with the definite aim of deciding whether it can be utilized as the basis for the necessary peace settlement. Whatever his decision, the country will feel sure that it represents honest thought and hard study.

CARROTS OR AIRPLANES? The aerial mail service item was stricken from the agricultural appropriation bill in the house and a place was found for the regular \$250,000 free-seed item in the measure. Congress still seems more interested in small matters than in large, in crawling than in flying. It is willing to chop off urgent but unchampioned items, but careful to protect the old and petty sops to the public so dear to the professional politician. The aerial mail service is important for what it is actually accomplishing, but, above all, for what it will accomplish in the way of encouraging proficiency and development in flying. A new transportation age is at hand and it will doubtless center around the use of the air. What excuse, then, can there be for choking off the only organized long-distance air service in America while thousands of dollars are wasted on seeds that no one appreciates and that never germinate? For the last half a century this petty work has been indulged in by small men in congress, who invariably slip in this appropriation at the last minute and as a rider, with the result that the big men have to waste valuable time and risk really important items if they are to make a fight against it. They feel that it is better to waste a quarter of a million dollars than to encourage wavering representatives to oppose some large project or to entangle the business of the house by lengthy debates on the relative value of the carrot and the cabbage in the American garden. It would be a good idea for the

people to begin sending these franked packages back to their congressmen, reminding them that they are expected to be too busy about matters of importance to be peddling seeds. The fault it gives its representatives only very rarely encouragement to go ahead and fight for big issues, but is ever ready to lower the dignity and the value of congress by using it as a ration counter. The Pacific coast and the entire nation should have an interest in this matter. The aerial mail service, with its 30 planes constantly on the go and with its demonstration of the possibilities of further advances in air service from the commercial standpoint, is the pace-setter for a new epoch. Shall we silently allow politicians to clip the wings of the future in order that they may have a little more money to waste on seeds? A CENTENARIAN'S WISDOM. The oldest alumnus of Williams college, Edward Lord of Clifton Springs, N. Y., celebrates his 100th birthday this month. Mr. Lord is a retired clergyman, a civil war veteran and the father of Chester S. Lord, the well-known former managing editor of the New York Sun. The presence of the Lord family in New York state was due to the migrations which carried the old New England stock into western New York and the section now occupied by Ohio, Indiana and Michigan in the early years of the 19th century. In a recent letter to Chester S. Lord the 100-years-old philosopher tells his son that he long ago decided not to use the word "fret."

"There is nothing inviting in that word, nothing that can be admired or pleasing," he says. "The prickly shrubbery produces flowers, but no beauty can spring from fretting. Nothing but ugliness—nor can there be any eloquence in its use." This advice, coming from a centenarian and backed by his own example, should have weight with those who at 60 or even 80 are young by comparison. Whether or not Mr. Lord's fondness for fishing has co-operated with a practical religion in producing this tranquility of mind is a point for anglers to determine. At all events, Mr. Lord went fishing with his son, Chester S. Lord, as recently as last April. His outdoor activities have doubtless helped to preserve his health.

EOLA OF THE EARLY NINETIES Bq Lowell M. Shoemaker My mind goes back to a little town Near the mouth of the Rickreall. Where the wild red rose in profusion grows Over fence and rock and wall; Where the scrub oak trees on the summer breeze Fly banners of dark green. And half-blown flowers that await the showers On the hill-sides may be seen. I see again the old school ground Where once we played town-ball, And I hear the noise made by girls and boys As they shout and laugh and call; They are blithe and gay as I watch them play Beneath the summer sun. With no trace of sadness to mar the gladness, For their lives have but begun. I open my eyes and the vision fades— The laughter is gone today; For the years that have fled with a ghostly tread Have taken the joy away; And I feel in my heart the thrust of a dart As I think of the old time home. Tho I'm glad to have lived and had a part In the golden age that has flown. My dear little friends of those wonderful times, One word ere I drop the pen: I would we could play for one short day And be as we were then, In fancy again I hold the hand Of each little girl and boy And I wish that Apollo might come from the skies And fill your lives with joy.

and I believe my people will support me in it.—Congressional Record. (No doubt they would. The people of the south, who pay only a small proportion of the federal taxes, are willing to sacrifice the rest of the country through the United States treasury. They showed this during the last eight years—and especially during the years of the war.—Ed.)

Now for normalcy. Service is the keynote of the inaugural address of President Harding. Service is the thing needful above all things in bringing about normalcy, in this country and in the rest of the world. Work: the abolition of poverty and want by the abolition of unemployment, and the proper functioning of all industry so that there may not be any want anywhere in the wide world. The psychology of service will start all the wheels of industry. If there can be a little of the practice of give and take by all concerned, and the getting down to brass tacks and back to first principles, there is a building boom just ahead of Salem that will last through a number of years. Some of the big mining men of the United States are looking over the Santiam district right now, and more of them will look over it and have reports of experts upon that district. The Santiam is going to come into its own soon—with a permanency that will mean the pouring out of wealth far beyond the dreams of the pioneers who staked out claims there in the years of the past.

THE CONQUERING By Esther M. Clark This, that my hand must never touch; This, that my eyes must never see; This, that my heart has craved so much; This, that was never meant for me; I will not say that the world may hear, "I have not longed for it—no, not I!" I will say, "Though lovely and fair and dear, It is mine to conquer, and put it by." Now, mine the sacrifice, mine the pain, And the bitterness, 'till the struggle cease. Then, mine the glory, and mine the gain, And mine the triumph and mine the peace. O hand, be steady! O heart, be strong! 'Tis not for this ye shall faint and die, Though tempted sorely and tempted long. It is ours to conquer, and put it by. "But what of thy dearest?" saith One to me (in the time to be, when the years are done). "The earth's thing dearly beloved of thee? Thy heart's one treasure—or half it one? O, white the lips that hath kissed the red!—But strong the heart that shall make reply: "I am what I am by the grace of God And the strength that conquered and put it by."

SIGNS OF SPRING By Blanche M. Jones Hear the robin sing! 'Tis a sign of spring; List! the meadow lark Chirps while still 'tis dark. Pussy willows gray Blossom in a day; White, the Indian plum Tells us "Spring is come." Sun on wood and fields Through the gray mist strals; Children with a shout, Search the wild flowers out. Clouds across the sky Like white sailboats (if); Puffing us to know Do they come, or go. Inclination gone; Our work poorly done, Spring, with vagrant call, Beckons one and all.

SALEM DISTRICT. The Statesman of Sunday will contain some most valuable matter concerning the poultry industry. If we will all talk poultry and pull for the industry, the Salem district is going to have many great commercial plants—is going to be the Petaluma of Oregon, and then some.

In amending the immigration laws it has been demonstrated that there never was a greater farce than the so-called illiteracy test. Most of the anarchists who have either been deported or are awaiting such action can read and write, and many of them in several languages. They would pass any test along that line, but they are bad people to have in this country.

The Santiam mining district is getting a lot of attention. The Salem edition of the Statesman of Thursday last on Mining has attracted much favorable comment, and the edition is already about exhausted. It is plain to be seen now that Salem is to be a real mining center. Some doubting Thomas residents were inclined to sneer at the idea when The Statesman took the matter up a year ago; but there is a different tune now. The light is breaking, and before long those mountains of rich ores at the eastern front door of Salem will begin to pour out their annually increasing golden stream of wealth into the lap of the Salem district.

HUGHES AND THE TREATY. (Springfield Republican.) The particular problem in regard to winding up the war which Mr. Hughes is said to have asked Mr. Hughes to solve is whether the desired end can be best attained by negotiating a new treaty or by ratifying the treaty of Versailles with a new set of reservations. Ratification of it as it stands has ceased to be an issue, if only because the allies at Paris last month agreed upon changes in which the United States had no voice and which are to be taken up with Germany on March 1. For attacking this problem Mr. Hughes will be admitted by all

FUTURE DATES March 4 and 5, Friday and Saturday—Basketball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Eugene. March 10, 11 and 12—Intercollegiate basketball tournament. March 12, Saturday—Triangle debate among Willamette, McMinnville and Pacific. March 18—Herbert Leon Cape, lecturer at Salem Armory. March 19 and 19, Friday and Saturday—State convention of D. A. R. hall of representatives. March 20, Wednesday—Dual debate between Morningstar College of Sioux City, Iowa, and Willamette. March 27, Sunday—Baseball, Dar. March 31, Thursday—Willamette Glee Club, Grand Theatre. March 31, Thursday—Annual Glee concert by Willamette Glee Club, Grand Theatre. April 8, Friday—Dual Women's debate between W. S. C. and Willamette. April 15, Friday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Salem. April 16, Saturday—Baseball, Willamette vs. U. of O. at Eugene. April 22, Friday—Dual Debate between Willamette and Whitman. May 5 to 8 inclusive—Annual conference of Evangelical Association. May 26, 27 and 28—Baseball, Willamette vs. Whitman, at Walla Walla. October, Saturday (tentative)—Football, Willamette vs. O. A. S. at Corvallis. November 24, Thursday (tentative)—Thanksgiving day, football, Willamette vs. Multnomah, at Salem.

to be exceptionally qualified by his judicial temper, his clear intellect, and his legal training. To master the treaty of Versailles is a tremendous task. Most people who pluckily stick to it till they have read it through find when they put it down that they might as well have been reading Einstein on relativity. This formidable document can hardly have been intended to be read. It is to be regarded rather as a rag-bag into which everything that might one day be useful was hastily stuffed. Doubt has even been expressed as to whether the "big four" who took responsibility for it were fully acquainted with its contents. Each made sure that certain things were put in, but keeping things out was a more difficult matter. What an opportunity so stupendous a document offers for "jokers," intended and unintended, is illustrated by the recent controversy in England over article 297 by which British subjects may demand the restoration of property in Germany which was liquidated during the war. The "joker" appears in paragraph (g) which provides that this applies only to nationals of allied and associated countries in which measures prescribing the general liquidation of alien property were not applied before the armistice. Where this paragraph came from nobody seems to know, but it is spoken of as having "crept in" without the British representatives comprehending its meaning. Consequently an effort is being made to show that the liquidation of German property in England was not complete so that paragraph (g) does not apply. That so important an issue should for the first time be raised a year and a half after the signing of the treaty shows the immensity of the task of mastering so intricate and confused a document. It has its good points, as its severest critics recognize, but it is difficult to see the woods for the trees. In every respect Mr. Hughes is well qualified to undertake a fresh study of the treaty of Versailles with the definite aim of deciding whether it can