

The Oregon Statesman

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FREEDOM FOR ALL

(Springfield Republican)

All the signs are that the Anglo-Irish treaty will be approved by the Dail Eireann, but what will happen next is not entirely clear to American observers. The legal act of ratification must evidently be done by another body composed of all the members elected to the House of Commons from southern Ireland. But what House of Commons? If it is the new House of the Irish Free State, then it has not yet come into existence and it cannot function until it is elected.

These complications, however, are not likely to destroy the hope of an Irish settlement, in view of the fact that the Cork county council favors the treaty. Cork is to Ireland today almost what Boston was to the American colonies in 1775. The outlook is so bright for peace in the Emerald Isle that we may now recall the conversation some 20 years ago between Mr. Dooley and Mr. Hennessy:

"I wonder whether England ever free Ireland?" asked Mr. Hennessy. "Niver," said Mr. Dooley. "What talk have ye? No man wants it that way. England will never free Ireland, but some day, if we make it intristin' enough f'r her, she'll have to free England iv Ireland. An' that'll be all right."

That was a prophecy of singular interest. Things are working out much as Mr. Dooley foresaw. England is freeing herself of Ireland and there will be freedom for all.

Commencing with broccoli, the harvest season in the Salem district will be a long one.

The Irish people may surprise the world, now that they are to be "on their own." They will be on their mettle.

That Yap controversy is settled at last, and the United States gets supreme control of the cable between Yap and the American island of Guam. Everybody satisfied but the Democrats.

Diplomatic relations have been resumed between the United States and Germany. But President Harding did not present his cheek to be kissed when envoy Carl Lang presented his credentials.

It is all very well to predict prosperity during 1922 but among other things to contribute to this happy result are more work, economy and enforcement of law and order. These are the prime essentials.—Exchange.

The 1925 fair proposition being out of the way in the primary election in May, all the extra time of the voters can be given to the consideration of the claims of the long string of candidates for the nomination for governor.

The four-power treaty is certain to be ratified by the senate. Republicans will be for it, and if the Democrats bolt they will challenge the overwhelming sentiment which sustains the treaty, and go before the people with a mighty bad case.—Exchange.

In a speech before the all-Russian soviet congress at Moscow last week Trotzky charged that even while the powers were gath-

ered at Washington to discuss peace in the Far East one of them had captured Khebaravok from the democratic Siberian government. Confirmation of the capture of the city has been received at Washington, but the attacking forces seem to have been Russian, though Japan in all probability had a hand in it.

The marine corps has done itself proud in guard duty about the mails. This service is one of the best possible illustrations of how the marines for nearly 150 years have been used effectively in civil affairs, entirely aside from their glorious record as combat organizations in every war, afloat and ashore.

It isn't a question whether we favor prohibition, but whether we are for the enforcement of the law. There ought to be no doubt where every good citizen will stand. This is a government of the people. The amendment has been adopted as provided by law. It is not wanted, there is a way to repeal it.—Los Angeles Times.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Miss Alice Robertson, spinster congresswoman from Oklahoma, anti-suffragist, solitary representative in congress of the sex she doesn't consider needs representing, and a "Christian, an American and a Republican" by public declaration, has announced the intention of standing for re-election. And if she is re-elected it will be by the men or the other anti-suffragist ladies who once did not consider that any woman should ever be elected or have the privilege of helping elect anyone to that august body of the governing elect. The National Woman's party will oppose her virulently, chiefly because she has antagonized specific feminine legislation and has insisted upon voting like

FUTURE DATES

January 19-21—Ella's Mardi Gras.

a staid dyed-in-the-wool old guard Republican who hasn't any use for "these meddling women."

The situation is decidedly entertaining. Alice, who professed to abhor the idea of women in politics, waged an anti-a good political fight against female political rights. She admits that the keenest disappointment of her career was the suffragist victory, when the men of Oklahoma gallantly admitted that "women were people" and as comparatively intelligent as themselves, and conferred the vote upon them. But she accepted the new "burden" with such fortitude that she decided if there had to be women legislators, she, an anti, would make about the best there was. She put this idea over so successfully that she was elected by a sizeable majority. But after this she was quite consistent. She acted as nearly like a man of the magnificently prejudiced old school as she possibly could. She has opposed every feminist measure that has come up, given out interviews upholding the general superiority of masculinity, blamed the women for most of the immorality of the day, their clothes, their habits, their tastes generally, and insisted that when a hubby went astray it was usually his wife's fault.

No wonder the women voters stand aghast at her effrontery! Here she is, hopelessly out of date, holding the up-to-date job—Queen Victoria on the throne regretting that women should "seek power and sway," when they should crave nothing but to "love, serve, honor and obey." And, incidentally, Queen Victoria got away with it, too.

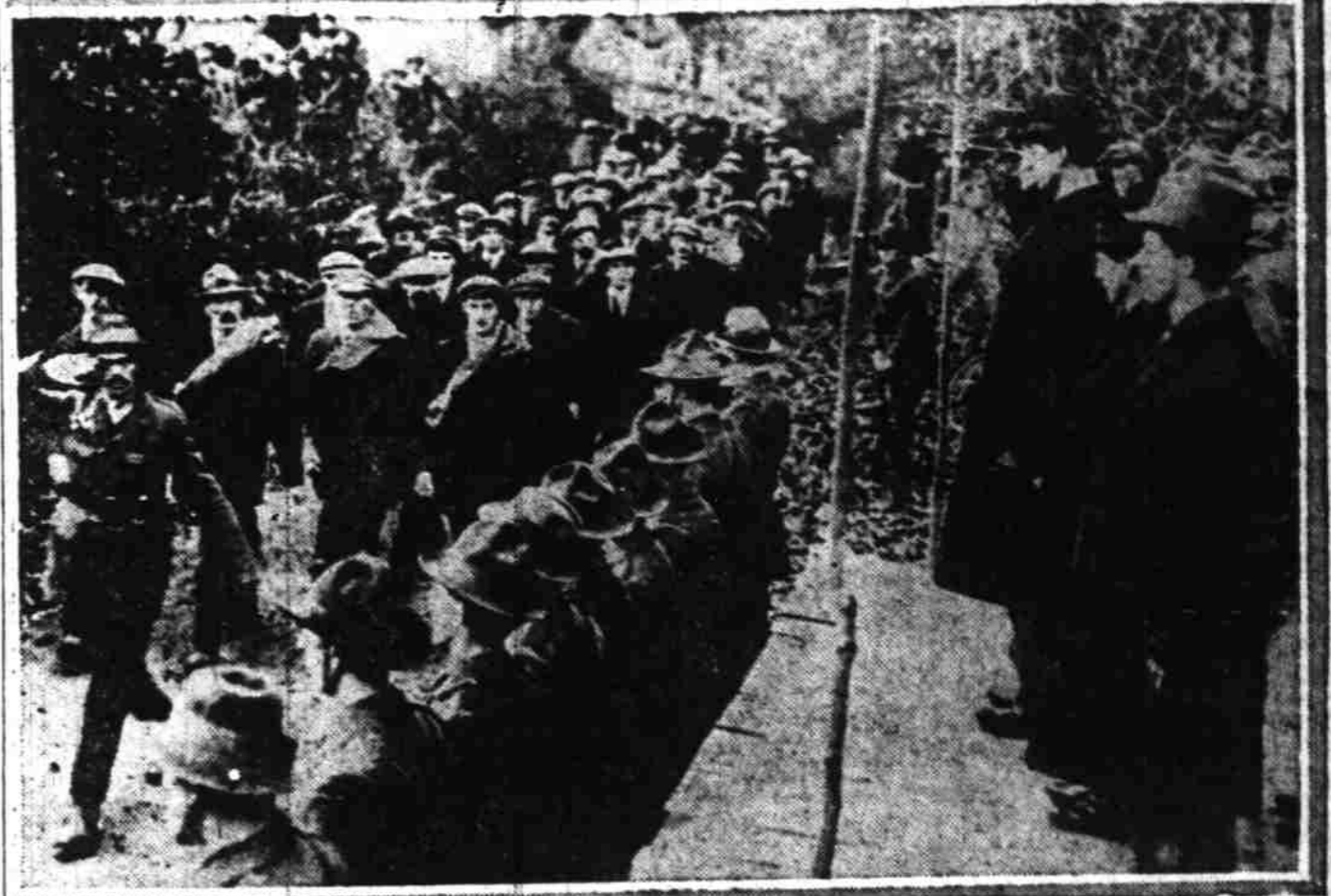
So Alice, by scorning, won her way into Wonderland; but, as far as Oklahoma is concerned, she means to hold the citadel against all yearful feminine comers and see to it, as far as lies in her power, that no other pernicious member of her sex gets into a place to bring women into contumely. She has met the caterpillar and eaten of the mushroom, that, you will recall, so enlarged the other Alice's growth that she couldn't get out. It remains to be seen whether someone will pass her a new bite from the other side in the election, which will make her grow so small that her friends will have difficulty in finding her again, as also happened to the other Alice.

But after all, Miss Alice has been thoroughly, joyously feminine in her new masculine role—not feminist, but feminine. The only wonder is that she was not successfully snared to guard some masculine heart—but she says she is sixty and never had a lover. So Miss Alice, like so many old-fashioned girls, has discovered that men approve of her, acclaim her, vote for her—but seek and love the modern and the voguish.

TOGAS FOR TWO

Next November the voters of Pennsylvania will choose two United States senators instead of one. The death of Boies Penrose followed unhappily fast upon that of Philander C. Knox. Physically Penrose was the bulkiest member of the senate. Knox was possibly the smallest. Mentally both were giants, although their minds operated on variant lines. Senator Penrose was admittedly the Warwick of the Republican party. He might make presidents, but he could never hope to be master of the White House in his own name. He was vigorous and sincere in his partisanship. He was a Republican first, last and all the time. Being regular was the thing that counted and the party organization was to him greater than any man or group. From a partisan standpoint the Republican organization has lost its most valuable asset. Yet it will survive and possibly climb to greater heights. As a senator, Boies Penrose was a mighty force for his state and the cause he represented. He was a power of the first magnitude. He was a splendid and faithful product of Pennsylvania public life. After the death of Senator Knox the governor of Pennsylvania gave the interim appointment to William E. Crowe. Next November the people will definitely decide the selection of two senators.

DE VALERA HEADS ARMY, WHILE COLLEAGUES FIGHT FOR PEACE



This picture, the first to arrive in this country, shows President Eamon de Valera reviewing some of his troops, while his colleagues were in England arranging for a peace settlement. President de Valera held a review of the Western Division of the Irish National Army at Six Mile Cross, County Clare. It was at this review that President de Valera issued the proclamation advising the rejection of the peace terms. This temporary reviewing stand was erected in the forests of County Clare, Ireland.

before the war was \$0 per thousand. It is now less than 13. With the death percentages climbing at a frightful rate and the births decreasing in equally remarkable proportion, any mathematician might easily compute the hour of the complete obliteration of Russia as a nation. Away back in 1897 Russia had 9,200,000 industrial workers—members of soviets. Now there are only 4,700,000. The soviets themselves are running dry. The commune promised a program of popular education. The government is spending less than 25,000,000 gold rubles this year for the schools. In the days of the czar the expenditures for education were 275,000,000 rubles a year and at that the rest of the world sympathized with "darkest Russia." It is growing still darker and soon will be night.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED

A committee of engineers headed by Herbert Hoover has prepared a report on the elimination of waste in American industry which contains startling facts about eyes.

The workman whose eyes are inefficient is doing inefficient work, no matter how conscientious he may be. That is a proper premise. On this is piled the fact, according to this survey, that 25,000,000 American workers have subnormal vision. This is estimated to be half of all the men and women engaged in gainful occupations.

This is a clear case of industrial waste through ignorance and neglect.

It can be corrected by proper cooperation between industrial managers and workers.

This national report says one thing clearly: Get your eyes examined.

SEES BETTER TIMES

"One of the surest indications of returning prosperity," said Alfred Reeves, general manager of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, in an interview a few days ago, "is the resumption of automobile and accessory advertising. That better times in the automobile, as well as other industries, are ahead of us is indicated by the fact that 'Motor,' in its January issue, has 243 pages of automobile and accessory advertising, which I understand is a new record."

"I have always considered 'Motor' a true index of the general state of the automobile industry, and I therefore feel that the depression corner has been turned when that magazine shows such a gratifying increase in advertising patronage. The January, 1922, show and reference number is an excellent collective expression of the attitude of automobile and accessory manufacturers towards the new year."

LOOKING BACKWARD

The professor of archaeology says that the earliest civilization in Mexico was Chinese. It was before the cliff dwellers and the Aztecs. How did the Chinamen make the jump from Shanghai? They must have slipped back in their civilization. They have never been able to travel very far in their modern schooners. The Chinese civilization of 9000 years ago consisted of a few words of wisdom and not much else.

SIR JAMES HIMSELF

James Buchanan has been made a British peer. Nothing is said of his possible kinship with the one-time American president. This

Buchanan gathers his name and fame from his whiskey. He is one of the great distillers of the British empire. The brewers and distillers have furnished England with quite a string of her titled nobility. It seems strange. Imagine congress pinning its medal on the king of bootleggers! Glory is won in bottle as well as in battle.

TURN TO THE RIGHT

British America is becoming civilized. The citizens are learning to turn to the right. New rules for the government of traffic in many cities of the provinces forever abandon the old English idea of the left-hand turn. The sign up is "Keep to the Right." The Britishers have been going to the wrong for so many centuries that they have grown to like it, and it is hard to change the established order. But the break has been made, and in a few years London itself may learn to be right-handed.

LEAVING THE FARM

There are 18,000 idle farms in Michigan and economists are worrying about it. Seems as if all the Michigan farmers were junking their plows and going to Detroit to help Henry make his peace disturbers.

A BAD SPELL

Strolled out to get the air, and quietly I heard her sigh: "Some things I cannot bare," I looked at her in mild surprise, Her gown was fashioned so That what it was she didn't bare I'd really like to know.

CUT THIS OUT—IT'S WORTH MONEY

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2325 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pains in the backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headaches, and sluggish bowels.—Sold everywhere.—Adv.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Broccoli meeting tomorrow. How do you like the spring weather? All the Willamette valley 6 p.

OREGON WILL HAVE TO MUDDLE THROUGH

"What do you think of holding an assembly in Oregon, to make the nominations for state officers?" inquired a well informed Salem man yesterday; one who has the best interests of his adopted commonwealth at heart—

For it should have been said in the first paragraph that he is a new comer; that he has not lived in Oregon through the past twenty years. That is obvious to old timers.

Once upon a time, when the direct primary law was new in Oregon, and when it was considered sacred by a large part of our people, there was a state assembly, held in Portland, to pick candidates of the Republican party for state offices—

And you can find very few men now who are willing to openly avow the fact that they participated in the proceedings leading up to that assembly, or were members of the body itself—

For the very idea was anathema maranatha to a large number of the friends of the pee-pul, who said in a very loud tone of voice, and repeated the shouts many, many times, that the right of the dear people to nominate their own candidates for office was being trampled under the feet of the bosses—that, in fact, the accursed old boss system was being foisted upon this fair state, in worse form than it had flourished when the initiative and the referendum and the direct primary were invoked to forever put a quietus upon the awful thing, that smelled to heaven, and id genus omne.

So this tenderfoot, whose feet are not very tender, either, but are somewhat webbed by this time, for he has been a citizen of Oregon for eight, or ten years, was informed that an assembly in Oregon will not likely be held for some little time—

Or at least, not called by that name. The very name assembly would invoke the fiery cross of a lot of talkfest artists still living in Oregon, as:

"When flits this cross from man to man, Vich Alpine's summons to his clan, Burst be the ear that fails to hear, Falsied the foot that shuns to speed."

The welkin would ring with their protests at the violation or attempted violation of the right of the voters to go to the polls and make their own nominations.

Other times, other customs. We will have to muddle through here in Oregon for a while longer, with a direct primary law that does not perform the functions for which it was intended any better than the electoral college fulfills its intended functions in choosing a President of the United States.

For a while longer, we will have to muddle through in making our nominations for Governor and State Treasurer, and the other state offices, and the county officers, too.

In a number of other states the fever has run its course, and the direct primary laws have been amended, or are on the toboggan. But this is not for Oregon—yet.

The old boss system was bad. But the direct primary system is worse, on the average. What Oregon needs is a political Moses, who will lead our people through the wilderness, and into a promised land that would be a sort of middle ground between the accursed boss system and the ignis fatuus yclept the direct primary.

The Junior Statesman

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PLAYING BASKET BALL CENTER



By A. F. Hammesfahr All-around basketball star; basketball chairman, Amateur Athletic Federation; vice-president Athletic Officials association, Chicago district.

"If you do not know what position in basketball you are made for, give them all a try," says Mr. Hammesfahr. "When you find the place that suits you, stick to it."

Probably the most important position on the basketball team is that of center. He is the pivot man of the play. He is to the basketball team what the quarterback is to the football team—the director of the play.

Generally, the center is a tall man. This is so because it usually is more likely that a tall man, because of his height, has more chance to "get the jump" on the opposing center, thus getting the ball in the hands of his teammates from the start of the play. There are some very good jumpers among players of shorter stature, however, and not always is the center the tallest man on the team.

Is "live-wire" The center must "cover" all parts of the floor. He has no given territory. For this reason he must be quick on his feet. He

baskets. And, above all, he should be able to pass the ball to his teammates with great accuracy. Learn to pass the ball with either one hand or both. The single-handed pass is illustrated by the figure on the right side of the above picture. The two-handed pass is shown on the left side. At first your two-hand throw may be awkward, but constant practice will make it seem less so.

Summing it all up, the center should be an all-around good player, a good jumper, and a man who can keep his wits in tense moments.

Do you think you will fill the requirements? (Next week Mr. Hammesfahr will write an article on the position of Forward.)

ONE REEL YARNS

THE BIRDS OF PARADISE By I wish I had some new clothes," said Mary Ellen wistfully. "I do so want to make a good impression."

"You should be bigger than the things you wear," said Mrs. Bronson, her mother. "Well, I guess I am," Mary Ellen laughed. "I've outgrown just about everything I own." She smiled, hurried into her coat, kissed her mother and ran off down the street.

"Best of luck, dear," called her mother. Mary Ellen was going after her first job. She had heard of an opening for a school girl to work in an office Saturdays, and as she needed some pin money, she had decided to try for the place.

Half an hour later Mary Ellen was back. "I don't need to ask whether you got it or not," said her mother. "The answer is written all over your face." "I did! I did!" sang Mary Ellen, with a little hop-skip. "I was surprised, really. There was another girl there waiting. My heart just went down in my shoes. She was

a very nice looking girl, and she had the loveliest coat and the prettiest hat! I felt so drab and funny-looking."

"But she didn't get it, after all. Mr. Fosdick said he liked my way of speaking. That girl did have an awfully coarse voice, and she talked sort of slangy, too. I noticed it when I was talking to her there in the waiting room."

"Did you ever hear of the bird of paradise?" asked Mrs. Bronson.

"They get plumes from them, don't they?" said Mary Ellen.

"Yes. The bird of paradise has the most beautiful plumage you ever saw. Its feathers are long, curling, lovely. The colors are wonderful. But it is related to the crow family. And when you hear the noise it makes you forget its pretty feathers."

TODAY'S PUZZLE

WDRO, WDER, RDOO, DEOR. By rearranging each group of letters to form the proper word, and then arranging the words correctly, you can make a word square.

Solution tomorrow.

Geography

Frosh: "Hawaii" Soph: "I Hayti tell you." Senior: "Aw Guam."

WATCH OUT FOR A PUNCTURE!



What's the Use

What's the use extolling the superiority of a product the public is fully aware of? For instance: when you want a particular job of printing—done right and promptly—something you will not trust to the ordinary workman—you bring it here.

You bring it here for the reason you are assured of superior service; you are assured your work can be handled as you want it handled; you are assured—Oh! what's the use?

583 Either One 23

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