

The Oregon Statesman

Issued Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 215 S. Commercial St., Salem, Oregon

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Entered at the Postoffice in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter

NO GUN-LOCKED SEAS

The American stand at Lausanne, that the Dardanelles should be free to all ships of all nations and at all times, is based upon the historic American position.

We are not likely to agree to any understanding that would make any great part of the waters of the world a Russian lake or an English or Japanese sea.

The American announcement will have a marked effect upon the Lausanne conference.

We cannot guard American lives and American property along the shores of the Black Sea or the Straits unless we are free to come and go through that deep-sea channel.

Suppose Smyrna had been on the Black Sea instead of the Aegean and but one warship at a time could go into those waters? What would have happened to the fleeing Greek population and to the American nationals caught in that wave of dread and death?

When Ambassador Child spoke at Lausanne he voiced the American heart as well as the American mind.

Correct. Words well spoken. The fault is that, so far, the administration at Washington gives its advice by long distance or wireless, or broadcasted scattershot.

What the "American heart as well as the American mind," outside the District of Columbia, wants is a little more intimacy of sympathy and connection with the troubles of the world, bestowed in a helpful way.

An attitude of being of the great world, with a heart beating in unison with the universal heart of all mankind.

Not as the Levite and the priest passing on the other side, but as the Samaritan who bound up the wounds of the unfortunate man and poured oil onto his hurt places and put him on his own beast and took him to the inn.

As old Clemenceau said, America can help the world by merely "making a bow."

As we have acted lately, we have refused to make the bow, but Uncle Sam has looked to the rest of the world like a wizened old curmudgeon with a ramrod up his back, standing off at a distance with his nose in the air.

There are a lot of people in the United States, outside of the ten miles square that is the District of Columbia, who know that we cannot get by with imitating the ostrich of the story with our head in the sand. We are of the world, and we cannot

escape our responsibilities or our dangers, and, being the United States of America with our splendid traditions, our unmatched institutions, our capacities and responsibilities of service and leadership, we ought not to want to shirk our plain duties and our manifest, God-given destiny.

The United States supreme court is putting on a bit of style. It is about to have a Butler.

The Salem United States Indian training school also has the spirit of expansion. It gets a new \$35,000 dormitory for small girls.

It seems that the ladies of the Sultan's harem who are now out of a job range in ages from 17 to 35. What do they do with the old ones?

The big new machine of the Salem paper mill is being erected. It will soon be running. Thus that great institution grows, and so grows Salem.

"Extra girls" from middle west farms, factory towns in New England and the plantations of the Mississippi valley are thronging the streets of Hollywood, waiting for an opportunity to break into the films.

January 15 is the date when France will invade the Ruhr, unless in the meantime something satisfactory is done along the line of the reparation payments.

Governor-elect Davis of Kansas will take a cow with him to Topeka, and says he will milk the animal twice a day himself.

The Statesman's Slogan editor has found as he has gone down the line in the present series that the growers are taking all the stock the nurseries can furnish in the right varieties of walnuts, filberts and sweet cherries—and that they would take more if they could get them.

ed his roadster to help him follow the couple. As the car slid around the first corner, Alec groaned. "Gee, I forgot to put on those chains," he thought.

able markets. Perhaps other shortages will be found further down the line. Some cooperative or other form of concerted method ought to be adopted here, in order to allow of the development of our fruit growing industries as fast as our people are able or desire to develop them.

MODERN PIRATE HUNTING

Something approximating the romance of pirate days exists along the Atlantic seaboard today. Federal prohibition enforcement agents report that rum smuggling ships carrying cargoes of contraband liquor valued at millions of dollars are lurking outside the three-mile limit of the New Jersey and Long Island coast.

The captain of a whisky boat is not so romantic a figure as the ferocious pirates of old, but there is a certain amount of thrill and adventure in the spectacle of a doughty sea dog endeavoring to run down the sea-going criminals who scout past government agents into harbor and unload their illegal consignments.

Probably in the future the small boy who longed to run away to sea for adventure or fight Indians will hanker instead to be a prohibition agent. Considering the habits of their adversaries, it should be a sufficiently hazardous calling to please the most dauntless searcher for excitement.

FIFTH-AVENUE MOTHERHOOD

A New York congressman who also is a doctor made the startling statement, in a speech the other day, that an average of 50 of each 1000 babies born in New York City's lower East Side die in infancy.

In other words, in New York City a rich man's child has only half the chance of living that a poor man's child has!

FUTURE DATES

December 31, Sunday—Elks "Midnight Polka," Grand theater. Monday, Jan. 1—Y. M. C. A. "Open House," for everybody, New Year's day afternoon and evening.

TALKING IN BILLIONS

The esteemed secretary of agriculture calls us up to inform us that the nation's farm and field crops for the year are valued at the fine figure of \$7,572,890,000.

THE CURIO HUNTER

There is an international scandal. Some vulgar American millionaire is said to have purloined two or three of the priceless chairs from Buckingham palace.

SETTING THE BILL

William Bross Lloyd, the millionaire Socialist, may have been paroled by an indulgent governor, but he is now to be required to cough up \$20,000 by the government.

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THE FUN BOX

A Curbed Appetite Dink: "Let's Eat." Dink: "Where'll we go?" Dink: "Let's eat up the street." Dink: "No thanks. Don't care for asphalt."



Out of Luck "What's the matter with Mr. Frog?" "He went off on a trip and now the creek's frozen over and he can't go home until next spring."

It's Terrible "Yes, I graduated from an automobile school." "What is your class honk?"

Hard on Clothes "There is nothing new under the sun," sighed the fond mother as she sewed another patch upon the trousers of her offspring.

The Near-Actor "You say you were nearly an actor?" "Oh, yes, so I was, in the past; and this is the way that it happened. I once had my leg in a cast."

A Shining Light Father (reading to mother a letter from his son at college): "John says he's got a beautiful lamp from boxing." Mother: "I just knew he'd win something in his athletics."

And They Did The Philistine: "Well, old-tim-

er, we've got you now where you can't do us much harm." Samson: "We'll see about that, I'm thinking you fellows will soon have a bad case of fallen arches."



Following Orders A man who had been bothered by much petty thieving told his gardener to get him a good yard dog. The gardener was gone all day and finally returned with a dachshund.

"Why, what's that you have there?" asked the master. "Well," said the gardener, "he's the nearest I could get to a yard. He's two feet and eleven inches long."

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN

Alec pulled on his heavy fur gloves and turned his back to the cheerful blaze. A long, hard drive was before him. He had promised his father that he would have the car in the city for him that evening.

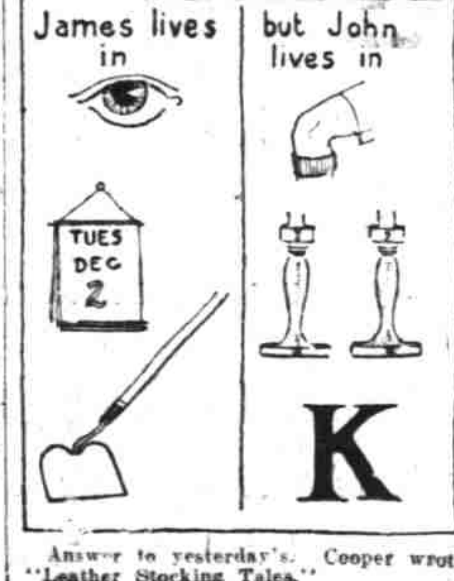
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told his father what a brave boy he had been. Then saying she would have to hurry, she hailed a taxi and was off before they could thank her.

PICTURE PUZZLE



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ROSTEIN & GREENBAUM Woolen dress goods and suitings 25% discount. Just think of it. Any of our woolen goods from \$2.00 a yard up, included in this cut. \$2.00 goods cost you \$1.50. \$3.00 goods cost you \$2.25. BLANKETS Blankets at lowest prices. Wholesale prices show a considerable advance, and will be much higher. Nashua Woolnap Plaids, pretty blankets at 3.50 a pair, \$4.50 and extra large sizes 72x84 at \$5.00 pair.

See Our Window Display Extraordinary Sale of Dresses 1/2 The Regular Price "The Toilers" Or "Three Generations" Painted by Herbert de Moreau, the Third The scene is laid in an old blacksmith shop in the outskirts of Lyons, France, where de Moreau makes his home, and where his grand father, Herbert de Moreau, painter of the internationally famous painting, "The Village Blacksmith," lived and died.