

# The Oregon Statesman

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## WHO IS THE IDEAL CITIZEN?

At a conference in Washington someone raised the question of what constitutes the ideal citizen. A committee made up of leaders in various fields of human activity, representatives of diverse shades of thought and opinion, agreed on a number of the characteristics of such a citizen, essentially as follows:

The ideal citizen desires to create more than he consumes, endeavoring to augment the world's accumulated surplus of wealth, knowledge and beauty; he loves his country and desires to qualify himself for serving her efficiently in whatever way his help may be needed; he does not shirk such civic obligations as voting, paying taxes and performing jury service; he insists on justice and fair play and he respects law and constituted authority; he recognizes the mutual interdependence of men and willingly cooperates for the common welfare; he understands that his life must be ordered in accordance with principles and ideals binding on all the race and he seeks not only to serve his own generation but to promote the possible higher attainment of posterity.

How fortunate for America and the rest of the world if the ideals thus set forth could be blazoned upon the banners of our citizenship the length and breadth of the land—

How smoothly our lives would run and what wonderful forward strides our nation would take if all Americans were guided by these principles in all their actions and in all their relations with their fellow men.

The first of the specifications laid down by the committee should be specially emphasized, for in a broad, general sense it comprehends all the others. It is a point whose neglect by marring the world over is responsible for some of the most serious individual, national and international troubles. The person who desires and endeavors to create more than he consumes, earnestly striving at all times to augment the world's accumulated surplus of wealth, knowledge and beauty, will be a mighty good citizen. He will also be an excellent neighbor, using the term in both its narrow and its broad, unrestricted sense—

In the sense in which it was defined by the parable of the Good Samaritan—

In the sense of being a neighbor to any one—any where, of any race, condition or color who needs his help.

It may be safely assumed that the citizen who does all this day in and day out is free in an unusual degree from inordinate selfishness, avarice, dishonesty and other moral blemishes that circumscribe and handicap so many of us. In short, it is a hundred chances to one that you will find in

him all of the other attributes enumerated and therefore may rate him a citizen par excellence.

You will find in him one who puts service above self; who believes he profits most who serves best; who observes the Golden Rule in both its negative form and its positive application.

The committee of the Yeomen is dedicated to the high idea of locating the proposed great children's home of that order where it ought to be—without respect to centers of population or other consideration. Hence there is hope and reason for hope for its location here; for the Willamette valley is the best place in the United States or Canada for the home—first and foremost because the child mortality is the lowest here; and there are plenty of other good and valid reasons that were made known and were apparent to the members of the committee charged with the most weighty responsibility of the selection of the site.

Gideon Stoliz is doing some good work in trying to show all prune growers in the Salem district economies in drying. That is an important factor in making and keeping the prune industry profitable.

Salem ought to have a sugar beet factory. The slogan pages of next Thursday will tell some of the advantages and reasons why.

The picking season will be off for its long run in just about two weeks—beginning with gooseberries.

Kansas City has organized a walking club and the movement has been endorsed by President Harding and Chief Justice Taft. Its pamphlet says: "Walking is good; walk more—ride less." Each member on honor pledges himself or herself to walk at least two miles every day.

There are whispers that the members of the Yeomen's home committee were more impressed with the advantages of a Salem district location than they were willing to say out loud in meeting. Here is hoping that the whispers are not over enthusiastic. It would be a great victory.

## FUTURE DATES

- May 5, Saturday—Pioneer Celebration at Champeau.
- May 6, Saturday—Al Kadar temple Shrove ceremonial in Salem.
- May 6, Sunday—Blossom Day.
- May 7, Monday—Twilight baseball league season opens.
- May 9, Wednesday—Monthly membership meeting Chamber of Commerce.
- May 11, Friday—Come Out of the Kitchen presented by Junior class of Willamette University at the Grand.
- May 12, Saturday—North Marion and South Clackamas county school districts in vote on consolidation.
- May 13, Sunday—Mother's day.
- May 20, Saturday—May Festival, Hay-dan's oratorio, "The Four Seasons."
- May 28, 29, 30 and 31—Oregon Jersey Jubilee season opens.
- June 14, Thursday—Flag day.
- June 18 to 24—Chaouana at Dallas.
- June 16—Saturday, Marion county Sunday school picnic.

—and the best possible thing that could happen for the great children's home, to be built for all the years of the future—for trapping millions of the orphans and half-orphans of the members of that order in the United States and Canada.

It is getting so in this country that it will be absolutely necessary to allow the railroads to make a little money if they are to live.

Aunt Alice Robertson, since her retirement from Congress, has gone to work. That woman won't be a politician in 1000 years.—Exchange.

The American Tree association has set before it the objective of 1,000,000 trees planted in 1923. The movement deserves success. There is nothing on God's footstool more beautiful than a tree. It was the late Joyce Kilmer who immortalized it in a verse.

France has promptly ratified the agreement providing that a spruce of Northern France, named Vimy Ridge, stretching bare and bleak between Arras and Lens, shall become Canadian territory, to be planted with Canadian trees and constitute the home for the Dominion's war memorial. It contains 250 acres of land, dear to Canadian memories. The act should do much to soften the acerbities of post-war antagonisms.

## ACROSS THE WATERS

The United States is going to admit some 500 or more Russian refugees who managed to gain the Philippines on boats of their own from Vladivostok. They cannot be turned back. To furnish them hospitality is the simplest charity, but just now the Americans are not giving three cheers for anything out of Russia. We have even lost our appetite for Russian cavalry.

## A MAN-MADE WORLD

To those who either rejoice or lament—as the case may be—over the supposed fact that this is the woman's age, that the male has been entirely superseded, we commend a study of the following figures given out by an eastern sociologist that bear on this debatable subject:

Of the thousands upon thousands of sermons preached in this country last Sunday women preached not more than 170.

Of the pleas made in all the courts in the United States only one in every 190 is made by a woman.

Of all the newspaper editorials not more than one in thirty is written by a woman.

It is estimated that 95 per cent of the successful inventions and of "opinion making ideas" still emanate from masculine minds.

So, according to Mrs. Gilman, the well known educator, we continue to live in a man-made world.

On the other hand, 90 per cent of the education of our children is in feminine care and in the whole country 11,000,000 women are earning their living independent of masculine support.

Man still appears to be the chief factor in molding public sentiment. Perhaps, however, this is but another case where the hands are the hands of Esau, but the voice is the voice of Jacob.

## A PRACTICAL EXAMPLE

People who want the government to go into all sorts of business might write to some one in New South Wales and ask how they like the idea down there. New South Wales, under pressure of the reformers, went into the lumber business. It has just wound up the venture, with a loss to the people of about \$1,000,000.—Pathfinder.

## MORE ENTANGLEMENTS

Governments are being brought to high pitch in a controversy over the elevating of the gun turrets on the world's fighting ships. If we screw ours up another notch we will be able to send a shell into the bowels of a ship at a distance of 35,000 yards. At the present time if the navies were engaged the British would have a material advantage in weight of broadside up to 24,000 yards. From thence up to 30,000 yards the American naval battlers would have a shade the best of it. Beyond 30,000 yards British superiority on the target would again be recorded. These vagaries militate against the peace of the world. According to the naval strategists they furnish a standing temptation for Hiram Johnson and Uncle Sam to declare war on

England, and fight it out on the 28,000-yard line. We would have the best of them there. According to the plash chair experts, if any peoples have a preponderance in any tool or implement of war it constitutes a menace to all other nations. The only way to make the fleets exactly alike and match ship to ship. If any vessel should make a mistake and take a shot at one of another class she might be penalized by being taken out of the game. It is a pity that this adjustment cannot be turned over to the League of Nations. It would seem that that tribunal could properly and successfully dispose of all its angles. At present we do not know whether we may justly raise our sights or not. Meanwhile we are raising a disturbance about it.

## THE PRICE OF SUGAR

From the findings of the special Commission on the Necessaries of Life it is evident that the late progressive rises in the price of sugar are not the result of a shortage in production, but have been artificially caused by speculators who stamped the public with alarmist rumors into buying for hoarding.

To remedy this the commission advises the public to curtail purchases and to limit consumption till the speculators are forced to let loose the surplus they have kept off the market in the hope of sending the price still higher. The last move is always with the consumer when the speculators attempt to defeat the law of supply and demand. With the falling off in demand the inflated price must tumble. Then the extent of the supply is stripped of its disguise.

An exhaustive survey of the whole situation was made by the commission before issuing its report. Its conclusions were:

"The recent rise in the price of sugar is not justified by an increased cost of production or refining. The world production of sugar in 1923 will apparently be greater than in 1922. A large crop of sugar is expected this year in Europe in contrast to the small crop of last year. Therefore, more Cuban sugar must find a market in the United States this year. Much of the sugar purchased in the last three months, when the sugar-shortage propaganda was being widely circulated, is being held for speculative purposes."

No attempt on a large scale to corner any of the necessities of life has ever succeeded. It was tried years ago with wheat and copper and brought final disaster to the plotters. In 1920 the urban growers kept sugar off the market to boost prices and for a

time it had that effect. In 1921 there was a tremendous accumulation of sugar and when the new crop came in the market broke and the island of Cuba faced general bankruptcy.

Economic laws in the last analysis depend more on the impulses of consumers than upon the efforts of producers and sellers to control markets. There is no legal statute to prohibit the manipulation of human impulses toward patronizing or refusing any particular foodstuff. That was done in the sugar price inflation. But when the consumer discovers that his human impulses have been played upon for the benefit of a few at the expense of many, a day of reckoning for the transgressor always follows the discovery.

Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania, has been given another slice of the estate of his uncle, the late Amos Eno, making almost \$400,000 that he has so far received from that source. A man with that much money can afford to be a reformer. He doesn't feel the pinch.

## FRANCO-TURK WAR LOOMS

While the Turkish high commissioners have returned to Lausanne to discuss the disputed points in the Near East treaty the military leaders at Angora have mobilized a strong force on the Syrian frontier to support the irregular Moslem bands that are maintaining a guerrilla warfare against the French troops of occupation.

Syria is now under French control, exercised by virtue of a mandate from the League of Nations. But the Moslem press-spreaders to Syria as the Turkish Alsace-Lorraine. The Turks demand its return and they are apparently taking advantage of the Ruhr situation to wrest it from the French by force.

For a number of years the Turks and the French were quarrelsome in the Near East. The French supplied the Turks with military equipment for their drive against the Greeks last September in Asia Minor, and the French had been counting on the Turks to maintain a friendly attitude.

It appears, however, that the Moslem agitation to recover the lost Mohammedan territory has proved stronger than the feeling of gratitude toward the French for their support in Asia Minor. According to the dispatches General Wergand is hastening to Syria to take personal command of the French forces which are small in number and have lost heavily in their skirmishes with the Anatolian irregulars.

Apparently, there has been considerable fighting in Syria and Mesopotamia that has not been reported by the press; probably

because the lines of telegraphic communication are under French and French control. Papers reaching this country from the Moslems and from Constantinople tell of the extensive use of the British airplane squadron against irregular Moslem bands in Mesopotamia and of pitched battles between the French and the Turks in Syria.

It would seem that the Moslems have not been wholly idle during the extended armistice. The Turkish press is filled with the controversy over the proposal of the Angora government to remove the Turkish capital from Constantinople to Angora. The Kemalists hold that Constantinople would be difficult to defend in case war was declared, that it has become too cosmopolitan and that the government enjoys more security in the heart of Anatolia than in the ancient capital.

The Turks have maintained for a century a policy of watchful waiting. They observe closely what is taking place in Europe and, when they see one of the holders of former Moslem territory seriously engaged elsewhere, they strike. It is in accordance with that policy that they seek to take advantage of the "war" in the Ruhr to wrest Syria from the French. It is apparent, however, that the French will give up their mandate without a struggle.

French capitalists have been investments in Syria and other parts of the territory that was Moslem before the war and when the Moslem populations are again in a great majority. The Turks believe that these financial interests are responsible for the present French policy; and the irregular bands have been preying on the French holdings, with the evident intent of destroying them.

One gets an interesting insight on what is now taking place in the Near East when one recalls that the Turks and Germans were allies in the late war; and that it is to the German interest to make trouble for the French in her Asiatic and African colonies. France would be hard pressed financially if she were required to conduct a colonial war and at the same time maintain her army in the Ruhr. Peaceful solutions are devoutly to be desired; but there is little present prospect for them, either in the Ruhr or in Syria.

## PROPERTY SOLD

DALLAS, Or., May 3.—(Special to The Statesman.)—John R. Sibley, Tuesday purchased from John Brown the building occupied by Mr. Sibley on M street. The present structure of wood construction but the new owner intends to eventually erect a concrete building on the lot.

# The Junior Statesman

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## For Boys and Girls

### THE 'FUN BOX

**Breezy**  
 Bob caught a cold one night last summer. He slept out in a field and some one left the gate open.

**Who's Afraid**  
 Ed: "Aw! You're afraid to fight!"  
 Milton: "No, I'm afraid my mother will find it out."  
 Ed: "How?"  
 Milton: "She'll see the doctor going to your house."

**He Knew What He Meant**  
 "Bill," said a sailor, looking up from his writing, "do you spell sense with a 'c' or an 's'?"  
 "That depends," replied his educated friend. "Do you refer to money or brains?"  
 "Aw, I don't mean either of them two," was the reply. "What I want to say is, 'I ain't seen him sense.'"

**And Then Some**  
 Friend: "Edmond, how are you getting along at school?"  
 Edmond: "Great! I am half-back on the football team, and all the way back in my studies."

**Famous Sayings of Famous People**  
 Sampson: "I'm strong for you, kid."  
 David: "The bigger they are, the harder they fall."  
 Nero: "Hot stuff! Keep the home fires burning."  
 Cleopatra: "You're an easy mark Antony."  
 Helen: "So this is Paris."  
 Noah: "It floats."  
 Methuselah: "The first hundred years are the hardest."

**How True**  
 There are no sleeping cars on the road to success.

**Short Circuit**  
 Len: "Clark calls himself a human dynamo."  
 Dun: "Well, why shouldn't he? Everything he has on is charged."

**Lucky**  
 Teacher: "Perhaps Edwin can give Napoleon's nationality."  
 Edwin: "Course I can."  
 Teacher: "Yes, Corsica" is correct."

**Who Hasn't Heard of Them?**  
 Teacher: "Who were the three wise men?"  
 Dull Pupil: "Stop, Look, and Listen."

**Very Appropriate**  
 Customer: "I want a pound of coffee in the bean, please?"  
 Clerk: "You'll have to go upstairs, madam. This is the ground floor."

**Getting Serious**  
 German: "My teachers must be German."  
 Jack: "Why?"  
 Ted: "Their marks are getting so low."

**A Deep One**  
 Miller: "I've just spilled water all over the table."  
 Burns: "That makes it a pool table."  
 (Jokes for "The Fun Box" are clipped from high school newspapers all over North America.)

## THE SHORT STORY, JR.

### THE OLD MINE

Two boys who were gaily at play

Felt the ground 'neath their feet give away.  
 Then they fell all around.  
 But no door could be found:  
 They were shut from the light of the day.



Minerstown was once what its name implies, but that was years ago. The mines were all closed and the miners had moved away long before Frank and Lester came to town. The boys knew very little about the old mine. The entrance had always been locked up.

The boys were playing catch out in the field back of Frank's house, one day, when the ball rolled off into the corner of the field, both boys in hot pursuit. Suddenly there was a queer rumbling noise right under their feet. Then the ground gave way. Lester uttered a piercing shriek as he felt himself falling down, down, in a regular avalanche of stones and dirt. With a bump that knocked all the breath out of him he lit at the bottom of a pitch-black pit.

"Oh," a weak little voice pierced the blackness. "It's the end of the world, I guess."

"Frank!" Lester gasped. "Did you come along, too? What happened? Where do you suppose we are?"

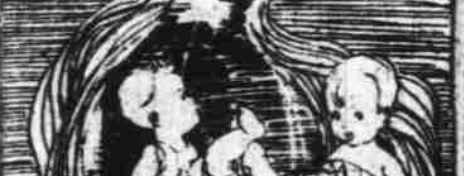
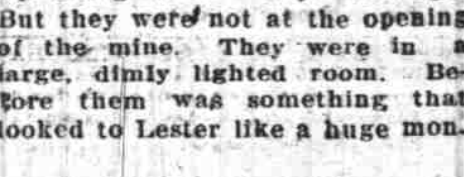
"Oh, I know," Frank's wits suddenly came back with the knowledge that his chum was with him. "It's the old mine. We've fallen into it. The ground gave way. Look!" he pointed above them to a little jagged patch of blue sky. "We'll have to find our way around to the entrance and break down the boards, but I don't know which way to go. Maybe one of us had better go one way and the other go the other way."

"No, guess," Lester declared emphatically. "I'm going to stay with you."

"Well," Frank tried to laugh as though he was enjoying the strange experience, "come on." The boys felt their way along the musty walls of the old mine. There were queer turns in it. It was very dark and gruesome.

"Oh, Frank, I know we are going the wrong way. What's that?" cried Lester in alarm. Frank's fingers had suddenly rapped on wood. Before them were streaks of dim light.

"It's the opening. We'll have to pound a board off so we can get out." After much hard work the boys finally succeeded in breaking one of the boards and squeezing their way through. But they were not at the opening of the mine. They were in a large, dimly lighted room. Before them was something that looked to Lester like a huge mon-



ster with a gaping mouth of fire. "Where do you suppose we are?" he gasped. "It's all just like a fairy tale, isn't it?"

"Fairy tale, nothing!" snorted Frank. "This is our cellar. I'd know that old furnace any place. Well, I suppose I might as well put some coal on 's'nce I'm down here."

## PICTURE PUZZLE

WHAT 4 WORDS BEGINNING WITH SOL ARE THESE?



Answer to yesterday's Legend.

# On the Mountain Top

**CLIMB** the mountain—stand on the peak—and before you there unfolds a panorama extending as far as your eye can reach. Stay in the valley, and your view is restricted by the surrounding hills.

This newspaper—properly used—will guide you to the mountain top. Read it and your vision is enlarged. You get a bird's-eye view of world events. You glimpse the doings of the day.

Fail to use it, and your view is limited—you remain in ignorance not only of events at home and abroad, but of much that concerns you even more vitally—news of the very things that have to do with your personal, everyday life.

Some one might be selling a new, better and more economical food; or a utensil that would add immeasurably to your comfort and well-being; or some better material for shoes or clothing—but you would never know, because of your restricted view.

You may read every line of the news columns, but if you overlook the advertising, you are still living in the valley. You remain uninformed about many things you ought to know in order to live a happy, useful, profitable life in this age of progress.

Climb out of the valley to the mountain top.  
 Read the advertisements