

The Outlander

"When duty calls a man to trade a post as a painter dies."

quize Edgar A. Guest. There is comfort in the thought. A good many years ago Gray said the same thing pretty when he announced that

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air."

All of us know that we are not filling the niche which we are naturally fitted to adorn, but it isn't our fault, and the world is the loser. The great necessity of earning the daily hoe-cake and hoofsteak cramps our style and prevents us from becoming Guests and Sargents and statesmen. And tempus keeps right on fugiting to beat the band, so that by the time we have surmounted the temporal difficulties, acquired a competence and are getting ready to spit our own hands and finally do the big things that the world has needed all the time and that nobody else seems to have noticed, we are shocked to see the old boy with the scythe and long whiskers peering at us just around the corner and we quietly subside and the world proceeds as best it can in its ham-strung condition. What great policies that the world has never heard of and never will hear of, might have been annihilated had ten years more been allotted to Lincoln, Roosevelt, or a dozen others whose names come readily to mind! Everyone knows that that the death of Harding made decided and almost immediate difference in the destiny and future history of this nation.

Did you ever stop to think that many things will be lost, things that you see who seem to say them are unfortunately dead? Did you ever pause to ponder that if people didn't die, their thoughts in time might wear, perhaps, to realize uncommonly high? Did you ever think that the world would have been a different place if it were in view of all those things it will be well for you and I to hurry to get things what's begun before we die. For after I have quit life and am really dead and dead I can't want people realizing o'er what I might have said in a man to flip my wings and fly.

Senator Pepper says that if the present trend continues there is a probability of an "irresponsible and highly dangerous third party"

FLORIDA SUN BATHS ON HOTEL VERANDA HELP TO BREAK MONOTONY OF GIANTS' SPRING TRAINING



Pity the poor hard-working ball players. When the hard-headed manager can think of nothing else to do, he forces them to endure the balmy sun at Sarasota, Fla. This photograph shows (left to right) Dennis Gearin, Virgil Barnes, Mrs. Huchey McQuillan and her husband, and Hank Gedyw.

in this country. This is thrilling and somewhat disquieting, but has its enticing features also. Any party that was more irresponsible or dangerous than the two we now have would be worth the money merely as a curiosity.

Yes, the world is a small place, and seems to be getting smaller. Recently the Outlander purchased a Sunday paper from Seattle and found in it an account of the sentencing of a home brewer by Federal Judge E. E. Cushman of Tacoma. And immediately memory pictures began to form and flit. A picture of a wind swept little village in the sand hills of Nebraska, and of the coming of the Cushman boys, brothers, fresh from college, to assist in the dispensing of equal and exact justice in that ebullient vortex of vicissitudes where most of the citizens were striving for something else entirely. The Cushman boys, Ed and Frank, were good mixers, talented, clever, and glib. They didn't have to look in the dictionary for a definition of honesty, and soon they were in bed with the other members of the legal fraternity and the politicians. But they were popular with the regular everyday folks of the community. They were athletes, Ed being the pitcher and Frank the catcher of the local baseball team, and no old timer there has yet forgotten the day when Ed broke his arm in a critical game with a rival town. And the hard times came, the country dried out, no one had a dime to spend, no shows appeared at the local "opry house," and the whole community used to go and be entertained for an evening by the Cushman boys. Frank was a natural humorist and orator, while Ed could do many things well but was especially a shark on Robt. Burns readings. Well, times improved, campaign time came around, and the Cushman boys proved themselves expert slate busters. They brought upon themselves bitter animosities by being young and honest, and soon found themselves famous but friendless among the bosses. The game wasn't worth the candle. They went to Washington, where Frank died after one brilliant term as congressman from that state. And the happy-hearted, athletic, fighting Ed is a federal judge in Tacoma. Yes, the world is small. In the morning the sun's rays diffuse, and we go forth full of pep and purpose. We gallop over the earth on our hopeful hobbies under the blazing sun of noon, but in the evening the rays converge and seem to light only the small places we know best, and we are content to quietly come back. Some day we are going to converge with Judge Cushman and talk over the paltry but exciting days of 40 years ago.

A local philosopher asks the respectful attention of the multitude while he announces that times have changed. He says that it is not very many years since orators were scarce, and the ability to jam wind euphoniously was the grand ideal sought by thousands of earnest young men in those days when people would travel long distances to listen to a good speech. He ventures the opinion that most of those earnest young men of the last decade must have succeeded in their desires, for the world seems to be all littered up with orators. Now days any dub can make speeches—and most of them do! And to bring the thought home for local consumption he states that in no other state in the Union is there so large a percentage of orators as in Oregon, and in the state of Oregon there is no other community with so large a percentage as Salem. Probably we ought to have made him pro-

duce his figures to prove his assertions before allowing them to occupy this valuable space; but we see nothing especially irritating in being designated as the verbose, suave, fancy dictioned, fluent, silver-tongued, welkin-ringing, histrionic, spell-binding, seven-syllabled hub of the admiring universe; and we get quite a kick out of it when we think what a jolt this is to Los Angeles. So let it go at that.

The Old Crab says: "Why the deuce can't somebody invent some way to let light into basements that won't be so dog-goned slippery as them little squares of glass they use in the sidewalks now? Th' other day I lit so hard that I bounced clean off'n the sidewalk, and some of my buttons cracked the plate glass across the street."

A man who lives on North Fifth street says that on several occasions he has barely escaped with his life at the junction of North Church and D and Fifth. Autos come tearing around those curves from all three directions, and sometimes there are narrow escapes for all concerned and much squeaking of brakes. He wants to know why the blanket blanketing that fence around the curve of the creek from Church to Fifth wasn't set back 10 or 15 feet closer to the creek and the street made that much wider and the curve made that much less abrupt. We give it up. After looking the ground over it is hard to understand why it wasn't done that way.

It is reported that the editor of the Willamette Collegian actually solicited poems from the budding poetical geniuses on the campus. If he ever becomes the editor of a newspaper he will soon learn to assume a different attitude. Some real editors draw the line at amateur poetry, while others draw a gun.

"Oregon is 'sitting pretty,'" said an Iowa man at the camp ground this week. "All you Willamette valley folks have to do is just wait each spring for the crowd from California. When we people from farther east sell out and decide that we can get along for a while without working, we always go to California to spend the next winter. Believe me, we are glad when spring comes. I never was so disappointed in my life. I had pictured California as a natural paradise, while as a matter of fact it is a natural desert. While admitting that the boosters down there are doing a wonderful job of making it an artificial paradise with the money that we tourists bring to them, I got hungry doing the winter for a sight of something growing, without being forced. And they told us that the temperature wouldn't vary 15 degrees the year around. Say, I saw it top 40 degrees in one day! I called their attention to it, and they said my Iowa thermometer was wrong. I investigated and found it is a fact that they have thermometers made especially for California. I had heard that before, but always thought it was a joke. Coming north through the barrens, crossing the dry river beds, we could tell when we were getting close to Oregon by the fact that there were a few trees and the rivers had water in them. California may be all right for jazz and boosting, but I'm strong for Oregon. If you folks need more citizens you ought to get them easily from the crowd that flees north from the movie coast every spring."

How to make Oregon a great state: Give every encouragement to new settlers. See that they do not get skinned in purchasing land here. See that they get proper information regarding crops and how to raise them. Help them in every way until they succeed in producing the finest fruit that is grown anywhere. If they murmur at the small prices they receive and talk about co-operative marketing, pass a resolution giving them moral support. When

TONIC FOR MISS BUSINESS GIRL



Fresh air and exercise keep the modern clerk and stenographer in good trim for her exacting tasks. Here is an employee of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company using her recreation period to good advantage.

they have produced the world's finest fruit, see that it is sent into the markets of the world labelled as a California product.

SOVIET RECOGNITION BY TOKIO GOVERNMENT NOT NOW IMMINENT

(By Mail) TOKIO, March 8.—Japanese recognition of the Russian Soviet government is still many months off, in spite of the widespread sentiment in favor of such a step. The movement has enjoyed a revival in recent weeks following the resumption of relations between Britain and Russia and Italy and Russia.

There is small possibility that the Japanese government will take any steps toward closer relations with Russia before the general election for the house of representatives May 10. From an unimpeachable source it is learned that Baron Kelsiro Matsui, foreign minister, and his colleagues in the cabinet do not wish to add a foreign issue of such importance as Russian recognition to the already imposing array of domestic issues which complicate their position before the electorate.

Moreover, by delaying a decision until May the government will be able to follow the pending Anglo-Russian negotiations, the outcome of which will greatly influence Japanese policy. In spite of the insistence of a considerable body of public opinion, and most of the leading papers, that immediate action be taken to establish

Russia-Japanese relations on a formal basis, in official circles there is still much skepticism concerning the Soviet's intentions. Officials express the opinion that the labor ministry in England will find many obstacles in the way of complete understanding with Moscow. The foreign office, therefore, intends to tread warily and watch carefully.

The possibility is widely discussed in Tokio that Japan might attempt to reopen commercial relations with Russia before resuming formal diplomatic relations. This possibility, however, is discounted in official quarters. It is taken for granted there that the attitude of Moscow has been considerably stiffened by British and Italian recognition, and it is believed that the Russians will refuse to discuss with Japan any agreement short of full recognition.

One minor issue, however, will claim attention before the Japanese elections. This is the question of fishing rights along the coasts of Siberia, which must be tackled before the annual fisheries auctions for the coasts of the maritime province of Siberia are held in April. This question is an annually recurring one, and has been settled satisfactorily each year since the Bolshevik revolution in spite of the absence of diplomatic ties.

Within the last two and a half years, Japan has held three conferences with the Soviet, all ending in failure. The first was in Dairen, Manchuria, in 1921, the second in Changchun in 1922 and the third last summer in Tokio, where

A. A. Joffe spent several months in vain conversations with the Japanese representatives. "Toshinike Kawakami, former minister to Poland? Japanese officials, in discussing the prospects of Russian recognition, nearly always refer to these unsuccessful attempts to reach an agreement, and express doubt as to whether the attitude of Moscow has materially changed since Dairen. Besides the question of pre-revolutionary debts, Japan has other important issues to discuss with the Soviet, including responsibility for the Niko and indemnification for the Niko-Jalavak massacre of March, 1920, the possession of the northern half of Sakhalin Island, now held by Japanese occupying troops, and concessions in Siberian resources, principally mines and forests.

Ford Given. Solve this puzzle. Win First Prize. The figures represent corresponding letters in the alphabet. Figure 1 is A, 2 is B, and so on. The first figure equals three words. What are the words? To Men, Women, Boys and Girls. All can share in these easy-to-win prizes. Send the three words on a sheet of paper, neatly written, with your name and address. First prize, 1924 FORD TOURING CAR. Besides this splendid first prize we are going to give away thirty-plus other prizes. Send Your Answer. All questions FREE FACSIMILE REPLY. 200 S. Commercial St., Salem, Or.

Enjoy Your Vacation This Year. You cannot get the fullest pleasure out of your trip this summer if you feel all the time that you should not have gone—that you could have spent the money on seemingly more important things. But a vacation is something that you should have every year and your mind should not be full of worries if you are to get the full enjoyment from it. Start your Vacation Fund now here at the United States National Bank. Add to it frequently and when you need it in a few months, it will be sufficient and ready for you. The United States National Bank, Salem, Oregon.

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