

Take life too seriously, and what is it worth? If the morning wake us to no new joys, if the evening bring us not the hope of new pleasures, is it worth while to dress and undress? Does the sun shine on me today that I may reflect on yesterday? That I may endeavor to foresee and to control what can neither be foreseen nor controlled—the destiny of tomorrow.—Goethe.

To An "Old Woman"

"OLD woman at 50! Ye gods!"
Thus pointedly a properly irate Statesman reader at Aurora upbraids us for printing a headline, "Old woman at 50 kills self with rifle," over a story about a woman of only 50 years.

We, who are striving so earnestly just this side of that half-way mark to retain the spirit and contours of youth that permit us, betimes, to be called "sophomore" and the like, are abashed and considerably sorry. We shall, forthwith, take to task the copy reader who wrote that head, for our sensibility of the fitness of things is sorely provoked.

Grandpa, of course, was a white-bearded old giant with great knots for knuckles and stringhalt in his gait, feebly reminiscing on a toilsome past when he was 45. But that was grandpa!

Grandma wore sweeping trains and a funny little bonnet that was a crown of violets on the white hair that framed her wrinkled face; and a Paisley shawl (it became her shroud a few years later) when she was 45—she whose rag-carpeted kitchen was an angel's haven in our pre-sophomore days. But that was grandma!

Grandpas today are not like that and grandmas, dear ladies, cut their skirts from the same pattern that granddaughters select for the complete revelation of their charms. Even we, who are old enough to have been outraged by Doctor Osler's crazy notions, are preserving an air of dignity at the expense of an overwhelming desire to own and wear some of those collegiate suitings and brilliant scarfs that shout their defiance to years.

We're with you, "old woman of 50" at Aurora—with you heart and soul—in the knowledge that at this happy stage in the game of living we're just beginning to appreciate what it's all about and to enjoy it accordingly.

What can these neophytes who write newspaper headlines know about how old is old? Some day they'll be old enough to see the silken velvet depths of a rose or the purple on a mountain crest at twilight or the kaleidoscope of beauty when sunrise splashes on the green old ocean. Then they'll know, "old woman,"—and that's time enough.

After all, we must have looked through eyes like theirs. We must have felt, too, that any woman who thought so little of the magnificence and the happiness and the wonder of life at 50 as to deny herself that life with a rifle bullet was, indeed and indeed, an "old woman." At 50 we're just beginning to live in the richness of life.

The Cost of Slaughter

TRENDS in literature and drama, spoken or pictured, lend emphasis again to the question: What is war worth? The answer may be, as all answers must be, tinged with personal opinion and private viewpoint; in either shading there is no escaping such pertinent facts as are brought out by Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall.

President Coolidge's statement that the World war cost this nation one hundred billion dollars provides the basis for some interesting computations by the Eugene pedagog, who says:

"Each of the 300 leading colleges in the United States could have a permanent endowment of \$333,333.33 if the funds the United States used in the World war could be divided among them."

What a mass of constructive wealth that could be! Reduced to a practical basis, Dr. Hall's figures show that such a permanent endowment would yield nearly \$20,000,000 a year for the expenses of each of 300 institutions. This would be 20 times the sum now received by the University of Oregon.

"This," says Dr. Hall, "should be one of the strongest arguments against war. The expenditure of this vast sum has brought no economic advantages to our country. It has not enriched us in any way. In addition to its terrific cost, the war brought untold grief and misery and saddled the nation with debts that coming generations will have to pay."

And 13,000,000 soldiers of all countries would have been saved to civilization had there been no World war. Which makes it appear that we proud Americans paid more than \$7500 for the life of every man sacrificed to the war god.

Not the Dole System

EUROPEAN economists pay the industrial leaders of America high tribute, perhaps unconsciously, in discussing the Hoover plan for stabilizing employment by a reserve fund for use when employment is slack.

Their comments are summarized by a writer who says: "It is not doubted that the president-elect's plan for sustaining prosperity will be carried out once the industrial leaders of America agree that it is the thing to do."

Several of the Europeans commenting on the Hoover idea say or intimate that the plan is merely a scientific development of the dole system. It is far from it. The Hoover plan is a negation of the dole system.

The dole system is pauperizing in its effects. It gives something for nothing. The Hoover plan merely proposes to provide work on projects that are needed or necessary, but may be deferred with the purpose of taking up slack times of employment; stabilizing employment and therefore prosperity.

America is not proposing to adopt the theory that the world owes every man a living; a mere living. It is discussing in the Hoover proposal the wisdom of providing every man a chance to work, which means a different thing; more than a mere living.

Homage and the King

A KING in these days is an anomaly. His right is supposedly of God yet the people through their premiers are the rulers. The king owes place to birth but ability in government affairs has actually superseded title and position.

Withal, a king is admired and almost worshipped. In illness each hour's condition is a matter of world moment; the slightest tremor of his heart is sounded on a thousand telegraph wires and through the expanse of the air.

For mankind is a lover of romance, of unreality. Actually a king may be a weakling yet back of this king is the adoration, the awe, the respect brought about by ages of servility. Pomp, power, royalty, these attributes of monarchy, still have a subtle tie to the hearts of man.

We do not criticize such homage. As the prince and heir apparent races to the bedside of his father, our hearts wish him victory in his race and the sympathy of the entire world is extended to this unique pair; a gravely ill father visited by a bereaved son who may soon become the successor to the crown. For these men carry the royal hallmark; the plaudits and veneration of the crowd persists and sympathy born of admiration is still warm.

Kellygrams

BY
FRED C.
KELLY

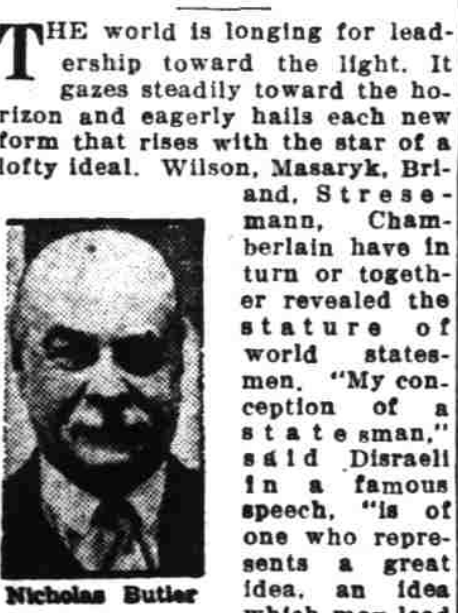
WHILE waiting one evening to keep an appointment in the parlor of an old mansion, I amused myself counting all the useless articles in sight—odds and ends of bric-a-brac, lambrquin, tridies and ornaments that were neither beautiful nor necessary. My hasty invoice covered more than 150 such articles. Nearly every home would be improved if one went through it carefully once a year and eliminated every item that could be spared. Most people do not have enough bonfires.

Peace on Earth, Goodwill Towards Men



Who's Who and Timely Views

NAVAL EXPANSION ATTACKED
By DR. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER
President, Columbia University
(Nicholas Murray Butler was born at Elizabeth, N. J., April 2, 1862. He received three degrees at Columbia university and later studied in Berlin and Paris. He holds 20 honorary degrees from American and European universities. He began teaching at an assistant in philosophy in 1885, and became president of Columbia in 1902, which office he has since held. His home is in New York City.)



The world is longing for leadership toward the light. It gazes steadily toward the horizon and eagerly hails each new form that rises with the star of a lofty ideal. Wilson, Masaryk, Briand, Stresemann, Chamberlain have in turn or together revealed the stature of world statesmen. "My conception of a statesman," said Disraeli in a famous speech, "is of one who represents a great idea, an idea which may lead him to power, an idea with which he may identify himself, an idea which he may and can impress on the mind and conscience of a nation." Whether the idea be one that leads quickly to power or not, is of much less consequence than that it be an idea which should lead to power and some day will.

Today that same fearful punishment awaits the nation that will not rise to its moral obligation as its brother's keeper. To appeal in support of a doctrine of moral isolation and selfishness to the text of Washington's farewell address and of Jefferson's first inaugural, against the whole purport of their teachings and their lives, is as rational and as convincing as it would be to support by their authority the claims of the rushlight and the stage

coach as instrumentalities of civilization against those of the electric current and the airplane of this new and undreamt of day. No American would be quicker than they to assert that we are our brother's keepers and that our obligations everywhere and always go hand in hand with our advantages, our achievements and our acquisitions.

To insist on naval expansion now, with the ink of the pact of

Paris hardly dry, would be worse than a travesty. It would be the most complete confession of national insincerity.

Unless all men and all governments are liars, the nations have gotten rid of the necessity for huge standing armies, powerful navies, bombing planes, stores of poison gas and the whole gospel of preparedness for a war which is promised never to be fought.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. Hendricks

This Christmas spirit—
It is grand and glorious—
But it is hard on the pocket book; there are so many places of need and necessity, to say nothing of obligation and desire—

Till one is reminded of the pre-voluted crack about the champagne appetite and the beer income. That fits 99 per cent of the readers.

Rotarians learned yesterday why it is that all Scotchmen are good musicians. It is a gift.

They also learned something of two perennial and persistent problems—using the power of the ideas and the power the jaws of the gum chewers. When both are solved, all the hydro-electric projects will be on the skids.

Don't worry over much about the way the freshwater powers of South America, Bolivia and Para-

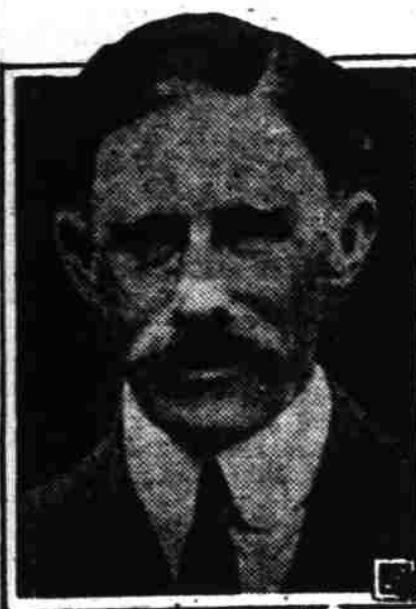
guay, are making faces at one another. They have to do it occasionally, to let the rest of the world know they are on the map. Otherwise a mention of their names would leave the impression in most minds that they are a new kind of soup, or something to put on your hook as a bait to catch fish with, or an innovation in wheelbarrows.

Mr. Hoover might invite the Bolivia boys and the Paraguay paragon to come over to the battleship Utah on its way north and have breakfast and shake hands and kiss and make up. Or give one another that South American salutation they call the "abrazo" or something of the kind that represents what we would call the bunny hug. Nobody can give anybody that salutation and remain his enemy and harbor a wish to knock his block off.

It will be a mild winter. The ladies are wearing nice warm velvet instead of chiffon.

The Grab Bag

December 18, 1928



Who am I? Which of my relatives has been seriously ill? Who is my wife?

Where is the center of population of the United States?

When was the Louisiana purchases made?

Under whose rule is Iceland?

"There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked." Where is this passage found in the Bible?

Today in the Past

On this day, in 1862, the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., was fought.

Today's Horoscope
Persons born on this day generally are cool and collected but can become passionate and excitable under stress. They are thoughtful of others.

A Daily Thought
"Music is the universal language of mankind."—Longfellow.

Answers to Foreigners' Questions
1. Viscount Lascelles. King George, my father-in-law; Princess Mary.
2. Owen county, Indiana.
3. 1803.
4. Denmark's.
5. Isaiah, xlviii, 22.

FINE!
"Darling," cried a young wife as darling came home from the office, "there's going to be a new grocery store in the neighborhood."

"Well, well!" he exclaimed, "we certainly are prospering. We haven't exhausted our credit with the finer one yet."

We Advertise Accounts For Sale

We advertise delinquent accounts and sell them to the highest bidder.

Watch for published lists of "Accounts for Sale."

Notice to Debtors: Accounts paid at once will not be advertised.

Pioneer Service Co.
(Incorporated)
State Headquarters
Eugene, Oregon
Largest of Its Kind in America

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

Dec. 18, 1908

Jim Moyer's new barn near West Salem was destroyed by fire of incendiary origin. Loss is estimated at \$500.

E. H. Harriman, in an interview in Portland upon his return from Tacoma, intimated that the Union Pacific system would be extended to Seattle and Tacoma.

When a flue in the county court house burned out, prompt action of the janitor, J. G. Moore, narrowly averted a serious conflagration.

A movement is on foot to improve Court street, either with vitrified brick or asphalt.

A Y. M. C. A. orchestra has been organized with the following officers: Charles Roth, president; Joseph H. Albert, vice-president; J. H. Winstanley, secretary-treasurer; Prof. J. R. Parvin, director.

"Anne Haskins just got back from New York. She says she had her eyebrows plucked." "Ain't them city crooks smart? Thinking of swiping a thing like that."

William H. Craven, for 13 years manager of the Eastern Oregon Livestock company, is disposing of his interests in Harney county, including the Crane State bank, and will leave soon for Texas.

INSTANT RELIEF FOR DEAFNESS

Head Noises, Ear Aches



Hearing and hearing sounds discharge, pain, sensitive and tender ears all suffer from trouble. You will be surprised how quickly Aurine will help you. You may be a chronic long-time sufferer, you may have tried many things without relief, but do not give up hope before you know what Aurine has to offer. Aurine can do for you. Dr. Edward Heller, M. D., said, "Aurine helped cases I had given up as hopeless. It is a truly remarkable scientific remedy."

Stop paying high prices for expensive stop buying expensive treatments and enjoy the glorious relief that more than 100,000 others have found in Aurine. A few drops in each ear and relief comes instantly. Mr. R. P. Maxwell, a well-known Deputy Sheriff, says, "Just started using my second bottle and am glad to state that I can now hear my watch tick. Today was the best time this summer. I heard the church bell ring. No matter how stubborn or what your trouble is, you must try Aurine. No risk, no chance, no doubt. Aurine must do the work or cost you nothing."

WHITTEN MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE COMES WITH EVERY PACKAGE. For Sale, Recommended and Guaranteed by the Perry's Drug Store and other leading druggists.



Take Hill's for that COLD!

Don't go around sneezing and with nose and eyes running and courting the development of gripe or flu. Stop the cold the day you catch it. HILL'S CASCARA-QUININE will do it for you, for these famous little tablets do the four things a cold requires: 1—They break up the cold, 2—Check the fever, 3—Open the bowels, 4—Tone the system. That's the complete treatment for a cold and nothing else will do. At the first sign of a cold, get a box of HILL'S.

HILL'S CASCARA-QUININE
Get the RED BOX—All Druggists

HILL'S
STOPS COLDS
IN A
DAY

New!

Today brings new and better treatment of old age problems.

Life Incomes
Insurance Trusts,
Business Protection
Educational Funds

These are available from the
Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York

E. C. GOODWIN
District Manager

REPRESENTATIVES:

J. Oscar Russell — J. K. Holt
Durbin-Hughes Building Over J. C. Penney Store
Salem, Oregon

High Pressure Pete



By Swau