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Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry.

It is now reported that millions of
 Europeans desire to come to this
 country to visit relatives. If the immi-
 gration restriction bars are let down by
 congress next June. Why not have
 the relatives go to Europe, and pre-
 vent American citizens from being
 crowded into the Pacific ocean.

The proposed world's fair in Port-
 land is worse than generally sus-
 pected. A large number of Villis des Roses
 citizens have written poems about it.

A BACKSLIDER
 (Oregon City Enterprise)
 Party who took dvercoat from
 Methodist church Friday night,
 please return at once and avoid
 further trouble. 529 8th St.

A move is afoot to have Jack Demp-
 sey fight Harry Wills, a "cullud gen-
 tleman," and all who think the valiant
 shipyard toiler is liable to be discon-
 nected from the championship, are
 charged with aiding and abetting in
 the "overthrow of the prestige of the
 white race." This is not all. If the
 black man wins, Mr. Dempsey's man-
 ager will be knocked loose from his
 meatticket.

An informal brawl was held at the
 Page last eve, when a hardhearted
 squire with a topknot resembling J.
 Kort Hall's, chased one of the Gish
 girls out into the snowy night. Some
 of the women had a good cry. The
 play was laid in New England, and up
 to noon today no one would speak to
 the veteran Vermonters, Dock Page
 and Thomas Waterman. Wig Ashpole
 became like what his steaks are por-
 ported to be.

FELLOW FIREBUGS
 (Ashland Tidings)
 We desire to take this means of
 thanking our many friends and
 neighbors who helped us during
 the fire which destroyed our home
 and furnishings.

The Seattle police are "energetically
 seeking," (as police always do), a lady
 of 27, for the murderer of a gentleman
 aged 72, and wealthy. When they catch
 her, if they ever do, her defense will
 be incompetibility of December and
 July.

The special session of the legisla-
 ture was a sublime fizzle. No solum
 from Jack. Co. had a chance to make
 a speech on the burning Rogue River
 fish question.

1921 is on the front porch of the
 undertakers, and the most popular
 resolution is: I shall not consort with
 bootleggers, but will buy my Rough On
 Rats and carbolic acid direct from the
 drug store, thus eliminating the mid-
 dleman.

**WHY PEOPLE REJOICE THAT
 CHRISTMAS IS OVER**
 (Albany Democrat)

When far and high in the
 heavens the silver tinkle of merry
 Kris Kringle's sleigh-bells sounded
 and waiting inhabitants thrilled
 in answer and in welcome, few
 there were in Albany whose hearts
 were not glowing in sign of the
 spirit of Christmas, and whose
 homes were not metamorphosed
 into magic chambers for the recep-
 tion of the Yuletide visitor.

The number of citizens laboring
 under the hallucination that the public
 is calling for them to run for some-
 thing at the spring primary is on the
 increase, and it begins to look like an
 epidemic of aspiring for office. Most
 of those who are being ruthlessly
 hauled into office will forever after-
 wards be completely dazed and dumb-
 founded by the responsibilities of the
 honor they did not seek.

Egypt has declared war on Great
 Britain. This is what the latter gets
 for allowing them to smoke their own
 make of cigarettes.

Springlike weather prevails, and
 will continue until the Ashland Tid-
 ings starts comparing it to present
 climatic conditions in Nebraska.

MARVELOUS!

Japan seems to have won all along the line at the peace confer-
 ence and to have outgeneraled the United States in securing just
 what was desired.
 Instead of an Anglo-Japanese alliance, there is now a four-power
 alliance to protect and work with Japan in exploiting the
 islands of the Pacific and China.—Salem Capital-Journal.

SO THE UNITED STATES and Great Britain are to join with
 Japan in exploiting the islands of the Pacific and China! This
 will be interesting news to Messers Balfour, Hughes and Kato.
 Great Britain is going to assist Japan in the peaceful penetration
 of Australia and New Zealand, the United States is going to abandon
 the open door in China, and boost Japanese domination. Yap is to be
 closed to American communications, and the banner of Nippon,
 thanks to the white race, is to wave from the Philippines to the
 Behring straits.

All of this because Great Britain, the United States, France and
 Japan sign a treaty agreeing to discuss differences as they arise in
 the Pacific before fighting over them.

Marvellous diplomacy is right. Not only must Japan have se-
 cured a secret treaty, known only to the Capital Journal, but she must
 have evolved a scheme by which one vote can overcome three, when-
 ever a dispute arises.

We trust Senators Borah, Reed and Watson will not overlook this
 discovery when they start in on the last stand of the die-hard brigade.

FAT AND FATE.

THEY say,—and what a lot of things "they" do say.—Fatty Ar-
 buckle is so short of ready cash he can't buy gas for his \$20,000
 car.

Probably this is exaggerated, but the fact remains that the great
 film jester undoubtedly is not worrying this year, about his income
 tax. All of which suggests the dictum of Tolstoi, that all of us are
 merely chips on the torrent of life, being rushed willy nilly, slaves of a
 volatile and whimsical Fate.

Born in a sod house, excellently equipped to shine as the wielder of
 a pick ax, Roscoe, was seized by the torrent of pictorial exploitation
 and raised in the wink of an eye to a semiregular eminence.

Then to adopt a scene from "Way Down East," the ice broke up.
 Some of the chunks dashed through the rocks without a scratch, but
 the corpulent segment, smashed into a boulder, shunted off to crash
 on a ledge, and in pathetic little pieces, sank into oblivion beneath
 the falls.

Spurlus Versenkt! Tolstoi was right. No man, fat or lean, is mas-
 ter of his Fate.

Quill Points

An ounce of contention calls for a pound of cure.

As a rule, the "ex" in expenses stands for extravagance.

The French under arms inspire less awe than the French overhead.

Landis makes it clear that Ruth isn't the only one who can soak
 'em.

The speed cops always feel greatly encouraged when the judge
 says "Fine."

Schwab advises us to smile. It shouldn't be difficult, with
 Schwab's income.

Another thing the Senate needs is a bumper to safeguard Tom
 Watson's feelings.

The health of Charles W. Morse seems to get worse every time
 he takes something.

In the old days, the home-coming ships would make port. Now
 they merely bring it in.

You can't fix a ruined reputation, but you can fix the jury, and
 that seems to work about as well.

Education has done wonders for the world. Back in Bible times
 there was only one ass able to talk.

The Pacific question appears to have settled down to a choice be-
 tween foreign entanglements and barbed-wire entanglements.

Who's Who may serve a useful purpose, but in these troubled
 times our real need is a comprehensive symposium of What's What.

Thank goodness the people can treat the budget as they did the
 Versailles treaty. They can be for it without reading it.

In each group of 100 people, there are 2 who are interested in in-
 ternational affairs and 98 who are interested in their neighbors' af-
 fairs.



OH, HAPPY DAY.

IT WILL BE splendid when wars are ended and peace has come
 to stay, when swords are busted and cannon rusted, and no
 one yearns to slay. Through all the ages, in futile rages, the sons
 of men have fought, in war found pleasure, and none can mea-
 sure the evil they have wrought. The soil we tread on was scrap-
 ped and bled on by nuts of bygone days; the early savage was
 wont to ravage, and kill off other jays. Are we so dotty, so vain
 and naughty, that we can't quit old tricks? Must we forever at-
 tempt to sever the domes of other hicks? Is all our yearning for
 higher learning a wish for some disguise to cloak our longing for
 armies thronging, and death for countless guys? Oh, donnerwet-
 ter, are we no better than men who lived in caves, whose daily
 labors were killing neighbors, and digging early graves? Let's
 make it plainer that we are saner than those ancestral boobs,
 and scrap our cruisers and can the bruisers who kill off harmless
 rubes. Let's make wheelbarrows and plows and harrows of
 swords and guns and spears, and do our knitting with Peace
 a-flitting through all our golden years.

SAP AND SALT
 BY Bert Moses

An awful lot of time is wasted
 waiting for parades to start.
 Raising hell and kids
 seems to be
 the chief pursuit
 of the day.
 In business nothing counts
 big but the man at the
 head of things.
 Wise men keep out of court. If they can't
 compromise or arbitrate, they forget it.

The way boys smoke
 cigarettes, it looks like the
 habit was taught in school
 and made compulsory.
 The more people you "have it
 in for" the more people will
 there be who "have it in" for you.
HEZ HECK SAYS:
 "The best education I know
 is what you get in your
 shirt sleeves."

**HOW MUCH DO
 YOU KNOW?**

1. Who was the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence?
 2. What is the population of Alabama?
 3. How many lives were lost in the bomb explosion in Wall Street?
 4. In what Canadian province is Montreal?
 5. When was the last war before the World War?
 6. What holds millions of tons of water up in the clouds?
 7. What were the smallest silver coins issued by the U. S. Government?
 8. Who is president of Australia?
 9. Who discovered the circulation of the blood?
 10. How did Stephen Decatur die?
- Answers to Yesterday's Questions:
 1. Who was the first champion boxer? Ans. James Figg, an Englishman. He held the title from 1719 to 1729.
 2. Who owns the mail cars, the roads or the government? Ans. The railroads.
 3. How many locomotives were sent to France during the world war? Ans. 553.
 4. How many gallons of mineral water were sold in this country last year? Ans. Forty millions.
 5. How much does the average American family spend for food? Ans. From 39 to 49 per cent of the total income.
 6. How do you write 555 viginti-ions? Ans. Write 555 and add 43 ciphers.
 7. How tall must a person be to be classed as a giant? Ans. More than seven feet.
 8. What are the names of the stars that form the big dipper? Ans. Alkaid, Mizar, Aloth, Phegda, Merak and Dubhe.
 9. Can a letter be withdrawn after it has been placed in the mail? Ans. By making application to the postmaster and furnishing satisfactory identification the latter can be withdrawn.
 10. What are the seven recognized colors of horses? Ans. Gray, roan, skin, brown, black, chestnut and bay.

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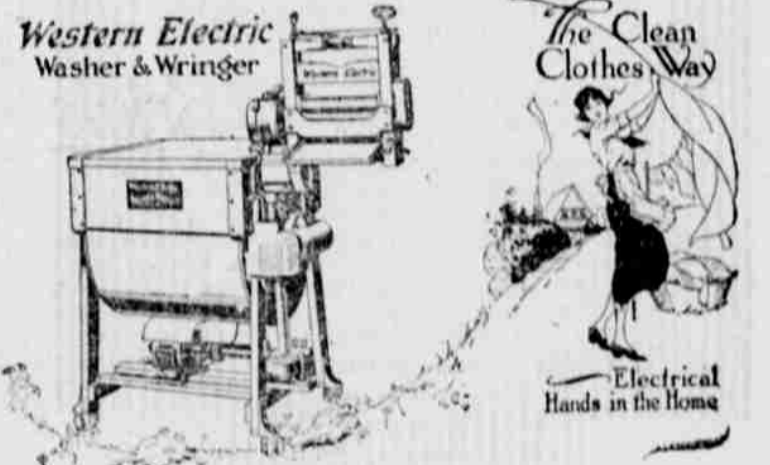


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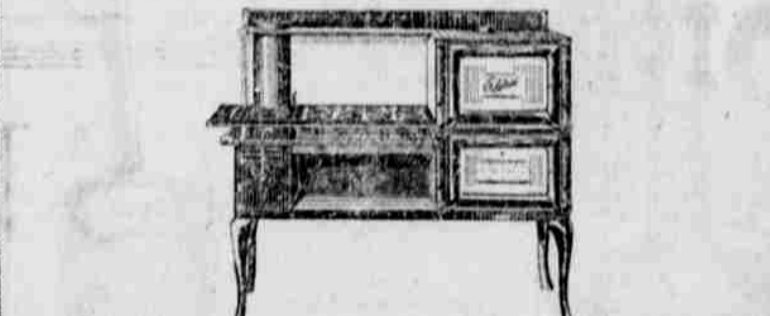
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