

HOHL-D!!

Stop at Hohl's (just across the bridge) for your gas, oil and lunch goods. IMMEDIATE SERVICE EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK.

MRS. HENRY HOHL

Corner of Pacific Highway and West Main St., Near the Bridge

Eugene Business College

Stenographic Course
Bookkeeping Course
Complete Business Course

Summer School

June, July and August
Our catalog and full particulars about our courses sent free on receipt of a phone call or a letter from you.

New Students Enroll Every Monday.

Eugene Business College
A. E. Roberts, President
Eugene Oregon



THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON contains:
The college of Literature, Science and the Arts with 22 departments.
The professional schools of Architecture—Business Administration—Education—Graduate Study—Law—Medicine—Music—Physical Education—Sociology.
The 47th Year Opens October 2, 1922
For catalogue or any information write The Registrar, University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon.

111

cigarettes

10¢

They are GOOD!

City Transfer

Hauling and Draying
PIANO MOVING A SPECIALTY
WOOD SOLD AND DELIVERED
Office in Spray Brick
Near S. P. Depot PHONE 99

Grove Transfer

Furniture Moving and General Jobbing
F. W. JACOBS, PROPRIETOR
Res. Phone 21-F3 Office Phone 4

Piles PERMANENT RELIEF

Legal Guarantee Given
No need of Knife—no pain—continue work. Ask to see Glo-o-nis Pile Treatment.
Kem's, the Rexall Store

Tales of the Town

Dorothy Louise Wilkins celebrated her fifth birthday anniversary last Tuesday with a party to which seven little playmates were invited. Games, music and contests were enjoyed and a delightful lunch was served.

Anniversary presents, birthday presents and presents for any and every occasion should come from Madsen's jewelry store. j21c

The F. B. Phillips family and Mrs. L. W. Liddle, a sister of Mrs. Phillips who is here from North Dakota on a visit, are spending a week in the Coos Bay country. They motored over by way of Roseburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hart and Mrs. Hart's father, L. F. Orpud, left this week by motor for a trip to California where they will remain until September.

Mrs. Roy Ewing and son Robert and daughter Ellen accompanied Mrs. Mary Garoutte, who had been visiting here, to her home in Brownsville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Skavlan and Mrs. George Roberts, of Eugene, visited Wednesday at the C. H. Vandenberg home.

The place to save money on tires is at Sterling's—826 West Main. j21c
A cluster of 30 Bing cherries was brought to The Sentinel office this week by F. A. Clow. The cherries were extra large and of delicious flavor.

Miss Mae Clow, of St. Helens, is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Clow.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Grube leave Monday for an extended visit in Brookville, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Shorridge and daughter Ellen go to Eugene today to attend the funeral of Mrs. W. H. Colvin, aunt of Mr. Shorridge.

Remember Madsen's for your wedding presents. Remember your wife or hubby with a present once in a while after you get her or him. jly21c

Miss Marie Jones, of Eugene, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Jones.

Miss Alice Titus, of Eugene, is visiting at the home of her brother, Dr. H. W. Titus.

A nine-pound son was born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. William Anshaw, of Star.

Mrs. William Frasier Johnson and daughters Alice and Elizabeth left Sunday for Portland to meet Miss Martha, who has arrived there on her return from an eastern trip.

Miss Marjorie Shay and Miss Muriel Shay are at Rajada on a two weeks' camping trip.

Miss Hazel Loucks is spending the week end in Monmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Nelson and Mrs. A. W. Hellwell leave this morning to visit at Melrose with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith, parents of the women.

Mrs. Charles Crout, of Seattle, and Miss Noma Smith, of Tacoma, left for their homes Wednesday after a two weeks' visit at the home of a cousin, Mrs. Ray Baker.

Mrs. Roy Nelson and son Robert, of Marcola, and Mrs. Roy Baker and daughter Dorothy, of Mabel, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. Cruson, near the city. The Nelsons will also visit at the home of Mrs. Nelson's grandmother, Mrs. J. H. Baker, and with other relatives.

The most appropriate presents for every occasion come from Madsen's jewelry store. j21c

Miss Fern Miller, formerly of Creswell, now an instructor in art in the schools of Camden, N. J., will arrive the latter part of the week to spend a few days visiting her cousin, Mrs. Ray Baker. Miss Miller will return to New Jersey in a short time.

The spotlight and a full complement of tools were stolen Wednesday night from the J. H. Chambers car while the machine was in the garage.

Location notices of mining claims in the Bohemia district have been filed with the county clerk as follows: "Swan," by Thomas Toplin; "Gold Hill," by Arthur White; "East End," by Joe Walton, and "Peacock," by Mrs. Ella Thompson.

Mrs. P. Ruettner, who had been visiting the Henry Reule family, returned to her home in Portland Wednesday.

Mrs. L. L. Harrel left Sunday for a visit in Denver, Colo., with her mother, Mrs. Mollie Harrington, and her sister, Mrs. Albert Hinkle. Mr. Harrel, who accompanied her as far as Portland, has received word of her safe arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rice, of Oakland, visited Monday at the C. E. Umphrey home. Mrs. Rice and Mrs. Umphrey are cousins.

Dr. W. E. Lebow returned Wednesday from Gold Beach, where he spent a vacation of two weeks visiting at the home of Mrs. Lebow's parents, Major and Mrs. J. C. Johnson, formerly of this city. Mrs. Lebow remained to visit two weeks longer.

Dale Wyatt went into the Bohemia district Wednesday to look after the family mining properties.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Fields returned Wednesday from a visit in Seaside and in Vancouver.

Rev. J. E. Carlson will preach at the Latham school house Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.
Moderate profits only upon goods bought at Madsen's. We carry something of a metropolitan stock, but we don't expect to get metropolitan prices.

CLAN UNDER BAN

Effort to Extinguish Very Name of MacGregor.

Extraordinary Legislation Brought About by the Turbulence and Unruliness of the Victims.

Old Atholl MacGregor of MacGregor, who has just passed away at the age of eighty-six at Ard-Chollie, near Perth, had taken a very active part in organizing the impending celebration by the historic Scottish clan of MacGregor of the repeal just 100 years ago of the iniquitous law, unique of its kind, which forbade the use of the name of MacGregor in Scotland under the penalty of death, Henry Pickard writes in the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The MacGregors claim descent from Gregor, third son of Alpin, one of the Scottish kings of the eighth century. It is a clan which furnished Sir Walter Scott the hero of his most famous historical romance, "Rob Roy" (or "Red Rob")—a clan which on account of its turbulence and unruliness was subjected at the beginning of the seventeenth century to one of the most extraordinary pieces of legislation that is to be found in the annals of any of the civilized countries of the world. After a bloody battle between the MacGregors and the Colquhouns at Flen Frun—that is to say, the Glen of Sorrow—and which was characterized by the utmost ferocity, the victorious MacGregors putting all their adversaries to the sword, a law was enacted at Edinburgh, dated April 3, 1603, bearing the sign manual of James VI. of Scotland (James I. of Great Britain), wiping out the existence of the very name of MacGregor and decreeing the penalty of death for any one calling himself MacGregor. This law was subsequently confirmed by an act of parliament in 1617 at Edinburgh.

Another act of parliament in 1617 even went so far as to extend the penalty of death to any former MacGregors who should presume to assemble in greater numbers than four. In fact, every effort was made to blot out the clan of MacGregor, and thus transformed into outlaws, with the hand of every one against them, thousands of them were put to death, both by the sword and by the scaffold. On the restoration of Charles II., by reason of the services which the MacGregors had rendered under other names than their own, the various laws against the clan were annulled. But a few years later they were re-enacted and remained in force until less than 100 years ago—that is to say, until the early part of the nineteenth century. The MacGregors accepted extinction by assuming the names of the clans among which they had sought refuge. Some of the MacGregors came to America, and one of them achieved distinction as an American naval commander, known by the name of Commodore MacGregor, father of the American wife of Gen. Lord Abinger, third peer of his line.

Flowers Belong Together.

Sweet peas and magnonette should always grow together. Even the down-trodden everlasting pea (as Gerard calls it) with its large frank blossoms, has this year won its way to favor. That plant is in itself an epitome of all the sermons of the year with courage and constancy for their text! It is as good as a meditation by Jeremy Taylor. We were very grave about it last year, only a very little was permitted; it was denounced as too encroaching; and a quantity of it was ruthlessly cut away. We believed its humbleness to be secure. Not a bit of it! Never did it spread and flourish and flower more abundantly than it has done this summer. It ran round the corner of the house and made a blooming bowler of itself in the shade under the east porch. It gave a rich, deep background for the white irises and blush roses to the south; it actually climbed up and looked in at the dining room windows, and nodded to us as we sat at breakfast. "Jy suis, et jy reste!" it said, as plain as words; and after all I had to confess its conquering beauty.—E. V. B. in "A Garden of Pleasure."

Feeling.

The teacher was giving a few general questions to test the intelligence of his pupils.

"How many races are there?" he asked.

"Two," replied a small boy, who had been feeling the cane some time previously.

"Two! Well, what are they?"

"Please, sir, teachers and pupils."

"What do you mean, my lad, by saying teachers and pupils?" queried the teacher.

"Please, sir," was the reply, "the teachers are the 'canine' race, and the pupils are the 'feline' race."

Samples and Samples.

"Did you here that Blank was arrested?"

"That is news to me. I am astonished. For what was he arrested?"

"It is charged that he took home samples of the goods he was handling."

"Ah, so. Where was he working?"

"In a bank."

Endless Task.

"Why did you leave that Scotch regiment?"

"Couldn't get used to kilts."

"Heh?"

"I kept trying to pull the blamed things down."

MANY CROWNS IN BASKET

Surprisingly Large Number of Monarchical Rulers Comparatively Recently Deprived of Thrones.

The head that wears a crown has always lain very uneasily in Russia. The son of Peter the Great, Alexis II, was tried for treason and condemned. Later he was reprieved by his father, but died in prison in 1689. There are few countries in Europe which have not had an overturn of their rulers in the last century. King Charles IV of Spain, unable to face the situation stirred up by the Napoleonic wars, abdicated in 1808. Augustus the Strong, King of Poland, was obliged to abdicate after his defeat by Sweden. King Poniatowski of Poland was forced by the allied powers to resign his throne, and Charles Albert of Sardinia abdicated after his defeat by the Austrians in 1842.

Even in comparatively peaceful times, such as the close of the last century, the number of rulers suddenly deprived of their thrones was surprisingly large. Our last experience of the kind in America occurred as recently as 1889, when Dom Pedro, the last emperor of Brazil, left his throne after a bloodless revolution. For several years the crop of royal exiles continued to be remarkably large. Alexander of Battenberg, prince of Bulgaria, abdicated in 1886. Spain lost a king in 1873, and King Milan of Serbia saw fit to leave his throne in 1889. The ruler of Bulgaria retired after a peasant revolution.

Just before the outbreak of the World war three countries disposed of their rulers with more or less violence. King Manuel of Portugal was formally exiled and fled to England. Abdul Hamid, sultan of Turkey, was forced by a revolt to abdicate in 1909, and the emperor of China, Hsuan Tung, after a successful rebellion, was forced to give up his throne as recently as 1912. The list might be continued indefinitely.

Synthetic Sinkers.

While the world is still disturbed with the many grave problems of readjustment, it is pleasing to note that science is making skillful progress and is constantly marching onward toward a brighter and better day. In this connection it is noted that among the newest of scientific triumphs is the synthetic doughnut.

This victory of mind over matter is said to incorporate all the elements of the piebald or luncheon species of sinner. There is the synthetic arm-pit, or covering with which the little doughnut protects itself from attack by its arch-enemy, man. There is likewise the synthetic interior composed of the usual adamant substances; also the synthetic hole, which is perhaps the best part of any doughnut, and last but not least, the synthetic indigestion.

Let us hope that science will not rest on her laurels but will press ever forward until the synthetic ham and eggs, synthetic buckwheat and sausage and synthetic pork and beans have been rescued from the limbo of dreary possibilities.—Thrill Magazine.

Psychoanalysis.

The wistful bit of a girl sat in the car near her mother, a stout, comfortable, southern type of "mammy." Her frizzy black hair was braided in three tiny pigtales which barely reached below the nape of her thin little neck. Her coffee-colored face was small and piquant, with lips that reminded one of huge overripe cherries. Her large, dark eyes sparkled and rolled around as she eagerly looked out at the passing objects.

"I wan' that—an' that—an' that!" she would murmur, a thin finger pointing at the window whenever a gayly decorated shop window was passed.

"Maw, I wan' that dress ovah there!" she cried suddenly, indicating with her ever-ready finger a crimson gown bespattered with spangles which hung promiscuously outside of a "Theatrical Gowns Supplied" shop.

"Lawd!" the mother exclaimed delightedly. "I done tell you this heah chile gwine be a yuh. I a'ways knowed it fer sure."—Chicago Journal.

Problem in Mathematics.

There was no room telephone in the Jacksonville hotel chamber in which we nighted for a single night. But there was a push bell with a card over it that said: "Ring once for ice water; twice for a bell boy; three times for a chamber maid; four times for porter."

We desired ice water and tried to make our wants known. After half an hour, which is pretty good time for a southern hotel, a porter presented himself and looked around for baggage.

"Ice water," we said severely. "The card says to ring once for—"

"Yassur," acknowledged the porter. "But we all couldn't fighah out whethah you rang once fo' times or fo' times once."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Double Bereavement.

"I'm sorry I ran over your hen," said the kind-hearted motorist. "I'll pay you for her."

"That was a pet hen, sir. She always came to me when I called her and laid an egg every day."

"Would a dollar be all right?"

"You'd better make it two, sir. I also have a rooster. He thinks a lot of that hen and when he finds out she's dead it wouldn't surprise me if the shock killed him."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

FOR EAST IS EAST

This Chinaman Couldn't Understand "Foreign Devils."

His Description of Feast About as Murmurous as if It Had Been Written With That Idea.

An old man, who declared he had been to Shanghai, told how the foreigners there feasted, according to "A Fortnight on a Cargo Boat," by William L. Hall, in Asia Magazine. Men and women all sat together at a long table. The table wore white clothes and was covered with fine bowls and foreign chopsticks. A man would not sit by his own wife, but chose to sit by the wife of some other man. The men all drank wine out of foreign wine cups and before they drank they all stood up and held their cups out to the women. Some of the women had small wine cups and drank with the men. Some of the men smoked tobacco that was rolled into long tubes and others had their tobacco in rolls of white paper.

His cousin was working at the inn and he was invited into the cookhouse, where they were washing the bowls and chopsticks. When the wine cups were brought in he tasted some of the wine that was left in the bottom of the cups. Soon after tasting the wine he forgot all about where he was and tried to go out into the street alone. He could not tell whether his feet were trying to climb up his body or his head was trying to bite his feet.

When the feast was eaten the men and women went into another room, where some foreign men were making a noise on all sorts of foreign frames. When the men made the noise all the people jumped up and ran about the floor. When the noise stopped they always stopped, too, and then they would stand still and hit their hands together. Then the women would grab the arms of the men and they would all walk around the room, talking and laughing, until the noise began again. Some of the women had forgotten part of their clothing, but—so his cousin told him—they did it on purpose to please the men. When the noise was not going, or some of the men were not running about the floor with the women, they would go into another room and drink wine at a long, high table. The men were always in a hurry to drink when they were at that high table; for they would pick up a glass, open their mouths and try to throw the wine down their throats.

When everybody was tired of running about the floor each man picked out his own wife and they went away in foreign carts. Some of the men, who had no wives, kept drinking the wine and burning the tobacco tubes until it was almost time for the city gates to open. Then they went off the road, holding to one another's arms and all trying to sing a foreign song.

Where Radio is Popular.

Observation from an elevated train shows that few blocks on which are homes or tenements lack wireless aeriels, according to the New York Sun.

Third avenue especially is marked by radio. Wires run from poles on one roof to poles on another, from chimneys and cornices and all sorts of places where there seems a good location for the feelers that catch the messages from the air and carry them down to the receiving instruments. Aerials are of all types, one, two, four and five strands, clumsily made some of them, others apparently the work of experts. Some are so small that one wonders how they ever attract a wireless message or telephone program. In any event it would seem that apartment house landlords once opposed to allowing tenants to erect aeriels on the roofs have been won over.

Men's Styles.

Advance fashion notes from London say that trousers for the well-dressed man are to be cuffless this fall, and add that suspenders are coming back. Those men who never felt perfectly safe with a belt will be glad of the latter note. A good many more will say farewell to trouser cuffs with regret. They were always foolish.

About the suspenders there is a diversity of opinion. Certain types of the human radish, called man, notably that one shaped like a lath with in-growing hips, will cheerfully throw away the belt and go back to the "gal-luses" of his boyhood. That is an old institution that innumerable generations of men have persisted in sustaining, because although the blue arch of the wide heaven might fall, hitched up by suspenders their pants wouldn't.

A Comparison Urged.

"Is that you, John?" asked Mrs. Dubwaite over the telephone.

"Yes," said Dubwaite. "What's the nature of the touch?"

"Is your fashionable stenographer there?"

"Yes. What about her?"

"Nothing. Just look her over and then see if you can't come home to your own wife in a cheerful frame of mind. I've just bought myself a new outfit."

And They Reformed.

Young Lady—Do you object to a girl using a little paint and powder? Old Gentleman—No, not at all. And yet I can't forget that not such a very long time ago red Indians were considered savage because they painted themselves.—London Answers.

MOST BRAINS "LEFT-HANDED"

Human Nervous and Muscular Systems Are Declared to Work in "Opposite Harmony."

In the strictly limited sense in which we are right-handed we are left-brained.

As I write these words with my right hand it is the left side of the brain that starts and controls the movements of that hand.

And the thought and memory involved are initiated from neither the right nor the left side of the brain; those "higher centers" are not definitely localized.

But the "centers" for all the movements of the body are.

Place your hand flat over either ear in such a way that the tips of the fingers reach the summit of the scalp and it will cover, on either side, the area that governs the movements of the opposite half of the body.

Direct experiment on animals and the results of disease in human beings have enabled doctors to construct a complete map of this motor area of the brain.

When a man has a "stroke" and loses the use of his right arm and his right leg and the right side of the face we know exactly where the damage is—on the left side of the brain.

And the outlook is less unfavorable if the left half of the body is paralyzed, because speech is governed by a center in the left side of the brain.

Most people are right-handed. They learn to use the right hand for writing and other purposes from childhood, and its muscles are more quickly responsive to the brain.

But the left hand has an equal capacity of development.

As well as being right-handed, we are also right-legged.

If one were placed in a field blindfolded and directed to walk in a line straight ahead he would eventually return to somewhere about the place he started from after describing a wide circle towards the left.

This has actually occurred to many who have set out to cross a wide stretch of flat land in a fog, and it is due to the fact that the right leg habitually takes a very slightly more powerful step than the left.

That is also the reason why the shoemaker tries a shoe on your right foot for preference.—"A Doctor" in the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

Sensitiveness by Machine.

Sensitiveness does not sound like the sort of ailment for which one might hope to find a serum. Nevertheless, Dr. Pozerski, head of the Pasteur Institute laboratory in Paris, has been looking for a serum for it, and actually believes he has found one. Obviously, however, it has been necessary for him to test it out on cases of actual mal-de-mer; and it has not been convenient for him to embark his laboratory aboard ship in order to meet this requirement. If we can't use a ship, we must have a sensitiveness machine. The animals on which Dr. Pozerski has experimented have been ridden about in the air in the baskets on this machine, which was carefully designed by M. Jouan, a prominent French engineer, to simulate the motion of a ship's deck. Judging from the doctor's announced success in his investigations, the machine must have been a success in its field.—Scientific American.

Concrete Houses.

The use of concrete houses is becoming common in various sections of the country. In connection with the general program for the investigation and improvement of housing conditions now being carried out by the Bureau of Standards, several trips of inspection have been made by members of the staff of that bureau to study improvements in the building of concrete houses. The trip recently made included many projects in the vicinity of Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Chicago and Minneapolis. Great improvements, both in the ordinary uses of the concrete and in the architectural and ornamental effects obtained, were noted on this trip. It seems certain that some style of concrete house will become very common in the near future.—Scientific American.

New Aluminum Alloy.

A new aluminum alloy has been developed in Germany, which is sold under the name "alumin." The alloy contains 11 to 14 per cent of silicon and 86 to 89 per cent of aluminum. Its specific gravity is 2.5 to 2.65; tensile strength, 20 kilograms per square millimeter, and hardness at room temperature, 60 kilograms per square millimeter, with a 500 kilogram load and a 10 millimeter ball. The alloy is unaffected by wet steam, and resists concentrated nitric acid better than aluminum, which it resembles very much. The alloy is made from its elements directly or in the electric furnace. For further details, see the "Chemiker Zeitung," December 22, 1921.—Scientific American.

Ozark Economy.

"Now, Fretty," feebly began an Ozark invalid, "I'm feeling considerable better this morning, and I reckon I'll get up for a spell."

"Land o' Gideon, no!" ejaculated his wife. "There's mighty nigh half of that bottle of medicine left that I paid a dollar for. You stay right there in bed till you've took it all!"—Kansas City Star.

Careful.

"He's what might be called a careful golfer."

"Plays well?"

"Not at all. Carries a floating ball for use on the water holes."