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The Register-Guard's policy is the complete and impartial publication in its news pages of all news and statements on news. On this page, the editors of The Register-Guard offer their opinions on events of the day and matters of importance to the community, endeavoring to be candid but fair, and helpful in the development of constructive community policy.

THE GIFT OF MRS. WARNER.

TO Eugene and to the campus of the University of Oregon as the years roll on will come thousands to see the Murray Warner Collection of Oriental Art. Some will merely pass through and by in order to say that they "have been" and "have seen." Others will come to spend months and even years studying the techniques of great masters of color and design. Others will come again and again, as often as they are nearby, because they enjoy the beauty of the paintings and the potteries and the tapestries and embroideries and rare fabrics. Still others will come to the museum to read in the art works displayed there the innermost history of great nations and great civilizations.

There is in one of the Chinese rooms at the museum a gorgeous picture woven in silk by hand, a picture presented once upon a time to an emperor, designed to convey to him the wish for long life and happiness and a rich posterity and the importance of good deeds and gracious living. To build each line and each segment of color has required a separate thread carried across the back of the picture to the precise point where needed, then through the fabric into the background—all with great artistry and cunning. One sees first the picture, gay and delicate and beautiful. Then he sees, perhaps, the months or even years when it was in the making. Patient poets and artizans building a thing of beauty. For the emperor? For posterity? For the sheer love of the beautiful?

Four hundred, five hundred years ago when this country was still a wilderness, men and women in China were writing (perhaps unconsciously) the history of a great civilization, rich not only in the world's goods, but in philosophy and leisure. In stately bamboo houses, in flowering Chinese gardens, workmen and artists labored patiently picturing the life which flowed about them, seeking to exalt the virtues of kindly living and good will.

It is extremely appropriate that in this new age and new environment, the works of these old masters should be dedicated again to understanding and good will.

The thousands will come to Eugene, receiving "something", leaving behind them "something" in ideas and ideals. For us, it is important to think of the Murray Warner Collection not as the culmination of a great project in campus adornment but as the foundation for many projects which can be carried on through the years.

This is what Mrs. Warner has had in mind and the late President Campbell and Dr. Hall and the many others who have worked with her. The gift represents much more than money. It represents years of planning and study and travel and inspiration. It typifies the kind of thinking which makes greatness in a University or a city. It sets up (Lord help us in a "practical age"!) an ideal.

Immovable, irreplacable, it points great things to be accomplished by the University and by the people of Oregon through that school. The gift of Mrs. Warner is not merely so many beautiful objects but the only thing that really matters in a University (buildings are incidents) a life-work, an ideal. It is ours to enjoy and "do things with." We go on from here!

HONORS AT PORTLAND.

THESE are times when the soft pedal is pushed down firmly on a great many civic enterprises and divertisements which ordinarily occupy the community. When anybody suggests starting something (especially if it involves the outlay of money) a loud and resounding "Tush!" is the first response in this and every other community.

Yet the young men of Eugene, through the Junior Chamber of Commerce, have just given us a reminder that things still can be done if you approach them with energy and determination. They decided that Eugene by all means must be represented at Portland's Rose Festival (appropriate after what the state did for Eugene last November).

The Junior Chamber organized the entire enterprise. They financed by the Queen contest and the Queen's ball. They built a suitable "float". They drafted themselves into a marching corps. They kidnaped the Eugene Hi band. And they went to Portland.

And they came back with a first prize for their marching, a first prize for the Eugene Hi band and a second prize for their float in competition with a great many other cities.

Now and then some pessimist wonders what is going to happen to Eugene when the chaps who have been doing the leading for years get too old and stiff to do things (attend committee meetings). That should be the least of our worries. Eugene always has had good leaders. It will always have them.

Leadership, by the way, is one of the products of the University City.

LANE COUNTY HEALTH UNIT.

IF you happen to be one of those who walk through a certain Eugene street now and then you may recognize the hero of this story. He is a red-headed young man of perhaps 20 or so and he has tuberculosis, has it pretty bad.

He has his "camp" on an upstairs sleeping porch, and these evenings when the weather is fine he is usually propped up in bed. Some folks who really don't know him or his family at all have watched him so long they feel acquainted. He waves greetings to these "friends", and now and then when he's feeling specially spry he acts as "rooting section" for the ball game which is usually going on among the neighborhood kids.

Lately, possibly on account of the rains, the passersby haven't seen so much of "Red". He's kept his radio going but he's been sticking pretty close to bed. Rest is the big thing when you've got T. B., rest and good nourishing food. "Red's" folks are apparently doing the best they can but it must come pretty hard, these times. "Red's" father goes around with a worried look in his eyes.

Strange thing to see a big, husky-looking young man flattened out that way! You can't help wondering where he got it and why he got it and how people who get a jolt like that "get by." It probably will cost "Red's" family $1000 which isn't so bad because an "early case" like that can be cured if you really try.

Still we read that for lack of $2000 (federal appropriations having been discontinued) the work of the county health unit may have to be discontinued. The county nurses are doing an educational work (as well as a lot of relief work). They are teaching people how to prevent T. B. and many other disastrous diseases. Of course, there's no way of hearing about the cases which have been prevented, but taking "Red's" case as a sample, it's fairly safe to say that every prevented case means a saving of $1000 to some family or the community, not to mention all the grief and suffering avoided.

But when we get to hacking out health services during a time of depression, we are practicing very doubtful "economy." These are times when health services should be strengthened, not weakened. For every dollar that is "saved" out of preventive health work, these days, somebody is going to pay heavily.

AT COMMENCEMENT TIME.

IN this country, commencement time in the colleges and universities of the land colors the season. We believe in the thing we call education. We believe in colleges and universities. At the present time, although we do not quite know what we are going to do with them, we believe in college graduates. We believe even in commencement speakers and honorary degrees and all the other ceremonials that have become part of the annual June ritual.

It is a season for foibles. In the news pictures we see the usual parade of capped and gowned notables. Mrs. Roosevelt has been made a doctor of laws by some college somewhere. Mr. Woodin, secretary of treasury, has been made a doctor of music at Syracuse (with the soft pedal on the Morgan affiliations). Mr. Hull, the secretary of state, has escaped a deluge of degrees by going to the London conference. Mr. Moley and the other members of the Roosevelt "Brain Trust" don't need any, thank you.

Here and there is the customary outcry about something said or done by some commencement speaker. In Oregon, the conservative wing of the press is having the jitters because somebody let Rev. John Hayes Holmes in at Oregon State to speak to the graduates. It is the most encouraging symptom at Corvallis in years, but the word "Communist!" is being uttered. Poor Mr. Holmes! Merely an intellectual with a good line! About as dangerous as your grandmother!

In the merry commencement season, all is proceeding about as usual. Except for the co-eds who demand attention by reason of engagements, we are in danger of forgetting the graduates. What ARE we going to do with them? Or, put it another way, what are THEY going to do to us?

If by chance you attended the Failing-Beekman "orations" on the Oregon campus, you may have discovered something—and not merely Robert T. Miller's admirable Philippic against politics in higher education. There were five speakers in that contest and they were all doing more than compete and orate. They were THINKING. They had things to say to those who would listen.

The graduates who are leaving the American universities this year are thinking. They aren't spellbound with admiration for some of the examples we have held up to them as achievement. All through five speeches on the Oregon campus ran the challenge to think a little straighter and live a little better and to readjust our sense of values. The universities are molding the young people, perhaps. We have a feeling that the young people they are turning out may mold America.

WE'LL TRY, TRY AGAIN!

THREE or four years ago before we all became involved in depression troubles and saving the University and various other pressing emergencies, we were making a strenuous effort to get the airmail planes to stop at Eugene. Statistics were collected which showed plainly that if Eugene were used as a midway stop between Medford and Portland, backhauls could be shortened and airmail service speeded in a vast and populous area in mid-Oregon.

From San Francisco, we get a reminder that Eugene should reopen the airmail matter. A business man there does much business all through this part of Oregon. Unless he gets his mail and fast shipments on the Cascade Limited out of San Francisco he loses almost a whole day in time. He can catch the night airmail out of San Francisco but "against" the material is backhauled from Portland or Medford, it is slower than waiting for the next train.

"I can't see why in blazes Eugene and the Willamette valley don't go to bat to have Eugene made a stop and distribution point for airmail," he writes. "Mail dropped off in Eugene in the early morning could be re-distributed to Marshfield, Roseburg, Bend, Albany and Corvallis and many other towns with a big saving of time. I understand the United is installing a lot of new and faster ships and there should be no reason for the old arguments that they can't take time to stop in Eugene. Get busy!"

Well, that's that! That's a San Francisco blast, mind you. Here's something for the Eugene Chamber and the Junior and everybody to work for.

Bend has borrowed a good idea from Eugene and is going to use its beautiful Mirror Pond on the Deschutes for a water carnival this summer. That may be taken either as a reminder of how good we are in Eugene or how little we really make of our opportunities on the beautiful Mill race.

Poor old Tusko is dead at last in Seattle. The creature of the jungles should have written an autobiography with commentaries on civilization.

Salem feels reassured because we are not grabbing for the state basketball tournament. McGurk advises all Oregon cities to stop grabbing from each other and get busy on that grab bag at Washington.

Symbolic of the era of good will we are going to share our music department with the folks at Corvallis. Close harmony, doubtless.

Wheat goes to 80 cents on the prospect of a short crop. Everybody is happy, presumably—except the short-crop farmer. This is what you call economic rehabilitation, doubtless.

Headlines tell us 125 have succumbed to the heat wave in the East. The East is too close to congress.

HEIGH HO — IT'S A GREAT LIFE!

WHAT SOME THINKERS THINK

—Compiled by CLAY E. PALMER—
Pastor of First Congregational Church

RAMSAY McDONALD: "The problems with which the world is confronted can only be solved by international cooperation. The only sure road is the road of mutual confidence. I look to Rotary International as a valuable ally and I repeat my heartiest hopes for the triumph of both your work and your spirit."

Hendrik Van Loon, historian, writing in last "Rotarian:" The middle class is now fighting for its existence with its back against a fast-crumbling wall and its case seems well nigh hopeless. How did this come about? The reason is apparent to anyone with sufficient courage to face the facts. We sold our spiritual birthright for a couple of tickets in the Golden-Calf-Sweepstakes. We turned our back deliberately upon the old place of worship where we were taught the uncomfortable doctrine that the Gods give us everything in return for a certain amount of honest sweat, and we listened to the false prophets who preached the nefarious doctrine that success was the sole standard of merit."

G. Oliver Emmerich, writing in the June Rotarian against the Sales Tax says: "A grievous objection to the retail sales tax is that it is not equitable. In theory it taxes the capacity of the individual to spend. In reality it levies a 100 per cent assessment on the small wage earner. The smaller the income of an individual, the larger is the percentage of his income that goes into tax channels. It is a 'soak the poor' tax."

George Sokolsky, distinguished international journalist: "The post-war tariffs in Europe and United States have done more to delay the liquidation of the evils of the Great War than any other agency. They have created a world of hatreds such as never existed before the war. As long as 'spite tariffs' continue it is impossible to have a peaceful or prosperous world."

Dr. William Merrill, pastor of Brick Presbyterian church, New York City: "Protestantism must free itself from any alliance with the present industrial order and capitalistic system. This does not imply that it must ally itself with socialism or with communism. It must, also, break off its unholy alliance with nationalism."

Missions Board of Presbyterian church urges "the application of Christian principles to the acquisition and use of wealth; subordination of profit to the creative and cooperative spirit; the right of all to an opportunity for self-maintenance with a wider and fairer distribution of wealth and a living wage as an irreducible minimum."

Dr. Paul Douglass, economist, U. of Chicago: "That Franklin Roosevelt is a liberal is evident. . . . There is a healthier atmosphere in Washington now than there has been in the last fifteen years. . . . Roosevelt is making an effort to save and liberalize capitalism and at the same time to make democratic control over industry effective."

Dr. Alfred W. Wishart, Baptist minister: "Christianity which ceases to be aggressive, which shrinks from challenging the way men do things and what they think, which refuses to be hostile to entrenched wrong, is doomed. But the religion of Jesus is not dead. Religion did not put Jesus to sleep. He championed the cause of the poor, the despised, the outcast. No man has excelled him in brave opposition to the blind leaders of the blind."

Dr. Walter Pitkin of Columbia in a recent analysis of human stupidity, tells us that the proved consumption of opium which does not rise above three or four grains per capita in most countries had, in 1919, risen to 38 grains in United States. While not more than 200,000 persons are what might be called drug addicts, it is estimated that between three and four million of our people use enough "dope" to lower the level of sensitivity.

Dr. M. H. Lichliter: "In the light of the recent hysterical cry for beer it is interesting to be reminded that one quart of beer will do what one-half of a grain of opium will do—it will keep one stupid for an hour."

Edward R. Sill, poet: "People think that a man's speculation about religion interfere with his daily life very little, but how certain conclusions do take the shine out of one's existence."

Dr. T. R. Glover: "Religion is an instinct to explore God, to know the heights and depths of Christ—to track the great spiritual purpose behind all existence."

IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL BAG

ON SALES TAX

EUGENE, Ore.—(To the Editor)—I read where some wise guy tells us that if we do not pass the 2 per cent sales tax at the next election that the state of Oregon will go busted.

After viewing the awful gravity of the situation, and knowing from personal experience how it feels to go "busted," I have concluded after solemn deliberation with my fellowmen that any state or nation that cannot exist without taxing the bread and milk that goes to feed hungry children deserves to go busted. Is it not strange that we never have a chance to vote on a "capital tax"? The so-called "property tax" is a farce since it applies merely to visible property. Any man whose "capital" or property consists of a home and a family pays a "capital tax." But the millionaire (and Oregon has a number of them) who hides his capital in a bank pays merely an "income tax." The home owner is taxed every year on the same piece of property, but the rich man with an income of say $10,000 a year is taxed just once on that $10,000. The next year that $10,000—or let us say his living costs him $2000, that leaves him $8000 that is never again taxed as long as he hides it in a vault. But only the interest or income is taxed, and yet these respectable gentlemen have got the brazen audacity to ask us to vote a tax on all that goes to feed the hungry and clothe the naked. Surely the greed of capitalism like the fury of a tigress knows no bounds. Our rotten system of taxation needs a good surgeon.

J. M. HILLCRAFT.

THE MARGINS

And the river flows blythly on its way
From the mountains to the ground swell and tides
Of the mighty sea.
It's the first of summer,
A gorgeous day
To dance and sing . . .
While fourteen hours the golden sun
The firmament rides . . .
By her shores the Scotch broom is blowing
With yellow fragrance,
Alternately glowing with warm radiance
In the sun-glare,
And dull regal where the wind flings the tall shadows
Of the fir and oak trees out across the crouched green bushes . . .
Where the current's murmuring tongue is flowing
By the rocks of the guardian shore.
The willows stand upright,
Their feet planted in the hard-packed sand,
Along the main path of the stream the bubbles whirl
Their headlong course, aimless and fleet:
They are the shells of happy, sunlit souls
That know no night,
But like bright birds soar
To the clouds and fall to land . . .
Yet in all the shadowed nooks along the bank
Are certain, mystic half-globes of thinnest film
(Whose lives seem never-ending), visions of dark, gaunt goals—
River Sprites . . . backwash of the river
As poets are the backwash of the human race.

—REXFORD EIDSON.

Program Given By Grade School

MAPLETON, June 10.—(Special)—A program was presented by the Mapleton grade school, on the tennis court. A play, a drill and the May pole were given. The children dressed in pastel shades. In different places on the grounds were representative homes of different races. The Japanese, Esquimo, Chinese, Scotch Highlanders, negroes of Africa and working girls from Sweden and Norway all participated in program.

At the close of the program blue ribbon buttons were presented by Alberta Morris and Mrs. Lynn Wheeler to the following pupils who had passed all requirements for the health certificate:

Mary Doster, Leroy Mason, Eleanor Morris, Tommie Neely, Carl Mason, Elaine Beck, Roy Walker, Shirley Rice, Alex Lewis, Ernie Camp, Mary Phyllis Plowman, Enid Morton, Sylvia Beck, Raymond Rice, Jimmie Burnhardt, Bonnie Wheeler, Betty Woods, June Rice, Madeline Gray, Leora Jones, Ivadell Hall, Dale Watson, Dean Coltex, Earl Herbert, Donna Holeman.

Lake Creek News

LAKE CREEK, June 10.—(Special)—The Suitsus club met with Mrs. George Johns Thursday. The afternoon was spent in sewing. The hostess served lunch. The next meeting will be in two weeks at Mrs. Vern Goodrich.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter V. Monger and son Victor of San Angelo, Texas, visited over the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Monger of Greenleaf, Ore.

Viola Starr of Swamp creek is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Fred Tharp, the past week.

Mrs. G. E. Tharp of Corvallis also visited at the Fred Tharp home.

Mrs. Ben Bennett and sons motored to Washington to visit relatives the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Jones spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Harris at Elmira.

Miss Laura Jones is helping the C. Wilcut family while Mrs. Wilcut is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. Johnson, of Melrose, Ore.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Jones have moved into their new home on the home place.

Clyde Carter has logs coming to the mill from Nelson creek.

Mosby Creek Items

MOSBY CREEK, June 10.—(Special)—C. C. Premo of Rogue River spent several days last week visiting his sister, Grandma Castle.

A basket dinner will be held Sunday at the Blue Mountain church in honor of Children's day.

The Get-together club will meet with Mrs. Bert Lancaster June 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lancaster and children, Berta and Leon, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Perani at Divide.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lancaster and father, Robert Lancaster of Drain visited Decoration day at the Bert Lancaster home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Wilson of Cottage Grove visited at the Clarence Kirk home Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Kirk accompanied Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Wilson to Springfield Friday night and attended the graduation exercises of her niece, Blanche Bates. June Kirk who has been in Springfield visiting at the Bates home returned home with her mother.

Donald and Lloyd Landwher of Astoria are spending a week at the Glenn Limbough home at Waldon.

Ph. S. E. Stevens for piano tuning.

SIUSLAW HIGHWAY ROCKING WORK IS NOW UNDER WAY

FLORENCE, June 10.—(Special)—Rocking of the Siuslaw river highway at Beck was begun this week with the arrival of the first scow load of gravel down the river from Mapleton, near which place quarries are supplying the product, each containing about 300 yards.

Grading of the highway through the town of Mapleton is not yet finished, but is to be completed with the return of the power shovel to that place after it has completed present operations on the highway at Cushman.

The rock crusher is operating but two shifts. A material percentage of the labor employed is local.

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The Siuslaw chamber of commerce at its regular meeting this week decided to have United States Senator McNary resume the matter of putting ahead through the proper channels the proposition of getting that road to Heceta Beach direct from the west end of Florence's main street. It was pointed out that while the road would afford a much quicker route for tourists to reach Lane county's ocean beach and that while it would traverse a most scenic route, it would have a commercial value by reason of its passing the Siuslaw coast guard station en route. In this connection it was explained that it would enable the men of the coast guard to answer emergency cases in Florence, when the necessity for their proffers of assistance.

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Mrs. D. M. Kyle returned home the first of the week from a visit with relatives in Bandon, accompanying Mr. Kyle, who was making a quick return drive from here.

The wood business firm of Johnson and Blake has been dissolved, the latter partner, Dick Blake, taking over the interest this week formerly held by Percy Johnson.

Mrs. Angie Tanner, formerly a resident of this city, arrived this week in company with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Sylvester Tanner, for a ten-days stays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Tanner. The visitors have their home in San Francisco.

Guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. McCornack, Dr. and Mrs. Vincent Para and daughter, Phyllis, are enjoying the week-end here from Sheridan and have scheduled a camping trip on the bill of diversion.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Pihlgren were at Eugene this week to attend the funeral of Mrs. G. G. Bushman, a friend of long standing and often a visitor to the Pihlgren home here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Grant are here from Dallas stopping at the J. C. Ponsler home. They are parents of Mrs. Ponsler and he has just completed the job of laying hardwood floors in the trio of residences at Heceta lighthouse.

A power shovel was received this week to get out the clay binder to be applied on the Florence-Cushman part of the Siuslaw highway. It is not a job that will be rushed, owing to the hindrance to transportation which has been encountered on the new route. That is in the way of slowing up the traffic, and cars have to be towed by a tractor.

Delight Valley

DELIGHT VALLEY, June 10.—(Special).—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Farnsworth and children of Portland spent the week-end at the Geo. Hohman home. Etta and Marie Hohman accompanied them home for a visit on Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Conner accompanied the Past Nable Grands club of the Cottage Grove Rebekah Lodge to Creswell Tuesday where they visited the E. Z. club of the Creswell Rebe[illegible] lodge.

Carl Smith of San Francisco sp[illegible] several days this week at the [illegible] of an aunt, Mrs. Lawrence Brown.

C. H. Haight drove to Corvallis [illegible] Thursday to bring home a daughter [illegible] Gwendolyn, who had attended O. S. [illegible] the past year.

Mrs. Harold Wolfard and son [illegible] ry of Eugene visited several d[illegible] this week at the Lee Nixon home.

The Social Neighbors club met [illegible] the home of Mrs. Hugh Nixon in Co[illegible] tage Grove Wednesday afternoon w[illegible] Mrs. W. E. Nixon as joint hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jackson and [illegible] Fred and Mrs. Dave Hite and be[illegible] of Walker visited R. D. Tucker [illegible] Wednesday afternoon.

Lawrence Brown and family vis[illegible] at the Geo A. Brown and Frank F[illegible] ish homes near Goshen Sunday.

THURSTON TO GET PLAY ON JUNE 1[illegible]

THURSTON, June 10.—(Spe[illegible] —A play, "The Path Across the [illegible] will be presented at the Thurs[illegible] hall Saturday night, June 17, at 8 [illegible] o'clock. The play is a three-act [illegible] edy drama and is a modern [illegible] filled with comedy, suspense, rom[illegible] and pathos. The main plot of [illegible] story centers around a bank em[illegible] zlement committed some years be[illegible] but which comes to light in time [illegible] nearly ruin the lives of several p[illegible] ple. Plenty of laughs are provi[illegible] by Zuzu, the colored girl, and [illegible] sweetheart, Salamander.

Following is the cast of characters: Samuel Crawford, grandpa, [illegible] Endicott; Robert Post, a visi[illegible] Laren Edmiston; Walter Cra[illegible] Ruth's kid brother, Wayne End[illegible] Dr. Jimmie Reed, a young doctor w[illegible] much ambition, Lloyd Gray; Ba[illegible] mander Alexander John Henry Jo[illegible] Zuzu's choice, Hubert Gray; M[illegible] Davis, grandma, Inez Shough; E[illegible] Conrad, nicknamed "Robbie," F[illegible] Gray; Flo Gray, Ruth's cousin fr[illegible] New York, Hazel Edmiston; L[illegible] a neighbor girl, Katherine Sc[illegible] stedt; Zuzu, the cook, Frances T[illegible] cott.

Interesting numbers are pla[illegible] between acts. Everyone is urged [illegible] be present at the club's first pre[illegible] tation. A small admission wi[illegible] charged.

Enough money will be taken fr[illegible] the receipts to finish the last p[illegible] ment on the grade school plate. T[illegible] rest of the money will go into [illegible] treasury of the newly organized [illegible] to help buy materials for fu[illegible] presentations.

At South Lowell

SOUTH LOWELL, June 10.—(Sp[illegible] cial)—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Roberts [illegible] two sons and Mrs. Royal Carte[illegible] Vida were dinner guests of the Ch[illegible] terman family Tuesday.

Mrs. Bert Matthews of Thurs[illegible] spent a few days this week with [illegible] sister and brother-in-law, Mr. [illegible] Mrs. C. F. May.

Mrs. B. C. Greer and daughter, M[illegible] Bonita, are house guests of Mr. [illegible] Mrs. Ronald McLausen of Dexter [illegible] a few days.

Jack Stockton and Jerome Eo[illegible] son hiked to Lowell Monday to [illegible] tend the Camp Cookery club at [illegible] Lowell bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Chesterm[illegible] and family visited friends near T[illegible] Sunday.

Bethel Personals

BETHEL, June 10.—(Special)—[illegible] Bob Telford returned Saturday fr[illegible] the Eugene hospital where he was [illegible] patient for a week. He is much i[illegible] proved.

Mrs. Keyes, who has been in [illegible] hospital for some time has been [illegible] moved to the home of Mrs. Gerten [illegible] is slowly improving.

Mrs. Ira Holcomb and her cous[illegible] Mrs. Cora Hodgins of Portland spe[illegible] Thursday to spend a few days at [illegible] home of Mrs. Holcomb.

WHEN HOUSEHOLD HELP IS NEEDED

USE A

Want-ad

PERMANENT or temporary help, a girl to take care of the children at night, a maid, a cook . . . you'll find just the kind of help you want at the time you want it with an ad in the Register-Guard Want-Ad Section.

The ad-taker will help you formulate the ad that will bring the help you want if you'll

PHONE 1200

Register-Guard WANT-ADS