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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 21

PARAGRAPHS
By Robert Quinlan

It will take more than a world war to put the "ex" in expenses.

Too many statesmen think the fruits of victory require grafting.

Let us beat our swords into plowshares and our late allies into China.

The regulars may get more plans, but the nonconformists get more publicity.

In a rural contest in Kentucky, the winner struck a chicken in 35 seconds. But the metropolitan chicken won't wear seconds.

Even the most disreputable lawyers hesitate to manufacture evidence in booby cases.

PARAGRAPHS
By Robert Quinlan

There are fewer domestic storms in the home where there is an occasional squall.

Well, well, why shouldn't the cost of government be higher? We are getting more of it.

Let's see; the conference will be over in a few weeks, and the senate should ratify its work by 1924.

Another fine thing about climbing to great heights is that the rents are lower on the top floor.

This is money; and it may be that people who appear to be wasting it are merely saving it for their old age.

About the only way to discourage reading about the movies is to use three-syllable words in the sub-titles.

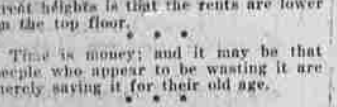
Hard times: A season during which manufacturers must sell to individuals instead of selling to the government.



Once upon a time there was a garage man who fixed the thing that was wrong without getting something else out of it.

As the years pass, it becomes increasingly difficult to tell an educated man from one who owns a book of quotations.

Permanent waves are all right in their way, but what the small boy wants is something in the nature of a permanent bath.



The man who says we should plant evergreens in celebration of the disarmament conference must think it is a conference.

One fine thing about fumed-oak furniture is that it doesn't show the burned spots where cigarettes are parked on the edge.

The laundries would have more fun if manufacturers would sew the superfluous buttons on shirt sleeves instead of coat sleeves.

A sufficient commentary on the manners of this age is that when a man is polite you suspect him of having something to sell you.

RIPPLING RHYMES
By Walt Mason

BAT MASTERSON
Bat Masterston has laid him down to sleep a million years; in many a sun-baked western town the old boys shod some top, for he had won a great renown among the winners. A thousand years was told of him, who, in a sterner day, went to lay the bad men flat, when they had come to sleep; he was so fluent with his cat he had the right of way. A mild and quiet gent he seemed, an inoffensive, kind, and on the righteous side he held a name for fame. It was a grim and grimy time, when voters shined on a shirt, and many specialists in crime made good the garish night, and every town some show would climb up to the peak of glory. The bad men went about their day, flouted by paroled sinners, they tried to sell and phony and slay from snatches trails and without; but when they saw "Bat comes this way" they all took to their heels. So all the tough and rascally shanks by Masterston were tam'd, the wild West was curbed in the neck, the wild West was curbed in the neck, the wild West was curbed in the neck. He brought his rascals with him, and he brought his rascals with him, and he brought his rascals with him. He brought his rascals with him, and he brought his rascals with him, and he brought his rascals with him.

NECESSITY FOR ARMIES REMAINS

Premier Briand talks sense about disarming his nation. He says in effect that there must be enough troops in France and other of the former entente nations to hold things level in Europe. It would be folly to reduce armed forces at this time to a point where communist and bolshevist outbreaks would succeed in creating a state of anarchy in nations not yet in their control, unless help was guaranteed by international agreement in case of necessity—which was the gist of the League of Nations' plan. It was for years the idea of Roosevelt, Taft, Root and many other republican and democratic statesmen that only a kind of international police force would be effective in maintaining world peace; that it was necessary to put force back of any agreement among the nations. That plan, however, was rejected when the American people repudiated the League of Nations. Now Premier Briand is right; France, Great Britain, Italy and all other European nations must maintain armies of sufficient size to guarantee internal order during this troublous period and to prevent successful attack from outside. The premier said in a public statement Saturday:

"I shall ask the American people to place themselves in the position of the French people for three-quarters of an hour, and survey the European situation as we see it and feel it.

"France does not want a large army any more than you do. We wish it were possible to reduce it below the minimum that we have in mind, but we must, as we are alone, secure ourselves.

"France is not asking for any guarantees; she is not asking for anything. If it were possible for Great Britain, the United States and Italy to say 'if you are attacked we will be with you,' then it would be possible for us to disarm. But if you simply say, 'do not be afraid; tranquilize yourselves; no one is going to attack you,' that is not sufficient.

"There is the Russian army of 1,500,000. You may say 'why do you mention that? Russia is not attacking you.' Poland is the only barrier. If France had not had a strong army last year, the barrier would have fallen. The soviet troops would have been in Germany. There would have been anarchy in Central Europe. No, we must have an army to secure ourselves and maintain order."

Seymour Jones has announced himself a candidate for governor in the republican primaries, and expects the farmers to vote for him. But this figuring on the farmer is not going to be a cinch next year. Too many of them voted for three dollar wheat last fall on the promise of the politicians and got too badly stung to be over-enthusiastic about politics at this time.

Local Elks are preparing to make the 25th of December a real Christmas for every kiddie in Lane county. It is a stupendous task, and one worthy of your best consideration, but be it remembered whether you do your bit or not, the job will be carried to a successful conclusion. It's a habit with the Elks.

Press dispatches state that in Tiflis, capital of Georgia, a pair of cheap American shoes displayed in a shop window recently were marked 750,000 rubles. The difference from conditions in this country is that they would probably have been labeled "marked down to 749,999 here."

The fate of Ex-Empress Karl of Austria-Hungary is not so cruel after all, and he may not have made such a bad play after all. A good many might enjoy being exiled to Madeira to live in regal state with no work or worry in the future.

Portland has voted by a large majority to allow the people of Oregon to finance its 1925 exposition. We should all feel extremely grateful for the magnanimity shown by the people of that city.

Indications are that Japan has a few cards up her sleeve that will not be pleasing either to America, England or China.

The safety first campaign so strenuously being waged among autoists is winning out—maybe. There were only fifty-five accidents in Portland Friday.

If they had turned that exhibition on Hayward field Saturday into a game of water polo it might have gone over big with the crowd.

THE GIRL WHO HAD NO CHANCE
By MARION RUBINCAM

Myra came in soon after Gaby spoke. Ruth ordered tea, and went over to the big chair near the tea table, while Myra curled herself up in one corner of the couch.

She was looking very pretty, even though she was growing just a little too stout for real beauty. Her cheeks, always a lovely pink, were glowing from the cold air outdoors; her blonde hair was waved back under a little gray hat that gave expression to her pleasant, shallow eyes.

"Yes, I made it myself," she said, when Gaby remarked on the hat. "I'm getting so clever! Jim says he wouldn't have believed it." She laughed, a little pleased, self-conscious laugh.

"I wouldn't either," Gaby remarked with slightly veiled sarcasm. "You could not darn stockings in the old days. You sent them home to your mother to do."

"Poor mama! Well, her daughter is no longer a burden, she has a great big man to take care of her now."

Gaby turned away suddenly—this was too much for her, always ready sense of humor. She fumbled with her sash, pretending she had turned to adjust it.

"How is Tim?" Gaby asked, making conversation. "As much in love as ever?"

Ruth looked protestingly at Gaby. But that young person had developed a sudden impish mood. She turned around to Myra, presenting the most serious and charming expression. But Ruth, who caught her profile could see how she had dropped her eyelids a little, hiding the laughter in them.

"More in love than ever!" Myra answers complacently, looking not at Gaby, but her dress.

"How do you do it?" Gaby was all interest. "Now I consider myself good looking, and I dress \$150 a week because a couple of managers think so too. But I never keep anyone's affection. They fall out of love so fast."

"You don't know how to manage them," Myra answered, with all the vast condescension that only a married woman is capable of. "You must let them see too much of you. Now Tim always has Saturday evenings to himself. I never go out with him. And I have Sunday afternoons. He goes out and I take care of the baby, and Sundays I go out and he stays in to look after things."

"How awful!" Gaby said, forgetting the role she was playing. "I know I should never want to go when I had to. Myra, do you have to go out Sundays?"

"That would be the one day I wanted to stay home under such a system."

"That's because you're flighty and nervous," Myra answered, her complacency unshaken. "I believe in being broad minded. I never ask where Jim goes, and he never asks where I go."

Ruth was not capable of taking up this remark. She knew what Gaby wanted her to say, but she simply couldn't. Fortunately, Marie arrived with the tray, so she had an excuse for staying quiet by pouring the tea.

This created a diversion. Myra declared she was starving, and took three sandwiches. She turned to Ruth, her mind on something else.

"That's a ducky dress," she remarked, biting into the second sandwich. "The blue crepe, isn't it? Do show me your grand clothes—I want to copy some of them."

"Copy mine," Gaby remarked, determined to keep the conversation in her own hands. "These new short skirts are easy to make. Of course they do show the ankle and some of the leg, but if one has a slim ankle—"

She extended a slender foot in a dainty slipper. The short full skirt of the period was very becoming to her. She had beautiful ankles—her ankles rather than her voice held her job, she was fond of remarking.

Myra extended a foot, too—unconsciously imitating Gaby. So Ruth, in a comparison suddenly presented for her to look at. It came to her suddenly that Myra no longer had such a pretty foot—it was short, and it was—yes, it was pudgy, and the fancy shoe she had purchased showed up all its defects.

Gaby leaned back her amusement half showing on her face.

"If you'll come and have tea with me," she suggested, "I'll show you all my new things. I've been economizing lately, and I've saved \$500. Then I was told my salary was going up to \$200 a week next month—"

"So you went out and bought a thousand dollars worth of clothes," Ruth

laughed, remembering the sudden economy and economy in her extravagance of this little activity.

"Only \$500?" Gaby answered. "Besides they were bargain—but I don't suppose you'll come to see me on your Sunday outfit. At least, not while Ruth has this fascinating suite of rooms. My place is so small, I'm economizing on rent. But after Ruth goes—"

"I came to see Ruth for a special purpose," Myra remarked suddenly.

Gaby's amused expression changed to an intent look. Ruth paled visibly.

"I came to say she needn't have lied to me over the phone last night."

(Tomorrow—The Real Myra)

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

GOOD NEWS.

"I've been here in the zoo for some time," said Daddy Buffalo, "and of course I do not keep up very well with the news outside of the zoo.

"But today I heard of some news, and it was very good news. I will tell all the buffaloes about it, and perhaps it will go about the zoo so that others will hear of it, too.

"I heard that they were protecting buffaloes more and more all the time, now.

"I was told that they didn't go after buffaloes to kill them but that they brought some of them to a zoo and people learned of their ways and of their habits and became interested in them, and others they left quite free.

"I was told, too, that buffaloes were considered good and interesting, and that they should be protected.

"Of course I think that, but it is nice to have people think that, too. It is nice," said the other buffaloes. "You have good news for us, Daddy Buffalo."

"Then I heard that more and more were people protecting and doing all they could do to protect wild animals.

"They are protecting the Moose more than ever before. The same is true of the Deer family, and the Bears and the Mountain Goat family and the Sheep family.

"Old Grizzly is being thought well of, as he should be thought of. To be sure he isn't a great friend of mine, but then he is a fine fellow, a fine old fellow indeed.

"They are doing more and more to help us live. It is splendid news! Splendid news!"

"Splendid news," said all the other buffaloes.

"Then," said Daddy Buffalo, "I heard some other news, too. I heard that people were more and more studying animals in a zoo or from stories or watching them when they could, or taking pictures of them.

"And that guns were being considered rightly as the cruel things that they are."

"Isn't that fine news?"

"I heard, too," said Daddy Buffalo, "that people were taking walks to see birds and looking at them and leaving suet and bread crumbs about for them. But that they weren't doing anything cruel, such as going after their nests or the little eggs that would grow into breeding children.

"I suppose some of this is old news, but old news or not, it is good news."

"So good news," said the buffaloes. "Or, that is, you have heard good news, and you are telling it to us."

"How nice it is to hear good news, how very nice, indeed. There is nothing like good news to make creatures feel happy and pleased."

"And my news is quite true," said Daddy Buffalo. "I know that it is quite true."

"Makes it all the better," said the buffaloes.

"All the better," said Daddy Buffalo. "To think," he continued, "that people are growing more and more to think that animals are interesting and that they have a right to live, too."

"And that they want to be good to us and do what they can for us. Oh, such thoughts do make me happy."

"They make us happy, too," said the buffaloes.

"And the news must get around to all those who don't know it," said Daddy Buffalo.

"The news must get around," said the other buffaloes, "and the Elk family and the Mountain Goat family and all the others must hear of it."

"I'll tell some of the birds to carry the message to the other animals," said Daddy Buffalo.

"Oh, yes, that will be the way, for every creature in the zoo must know of the good news."

"They must indeed, they must indeed," agreed all the buffaloes. And the good news was heard by all the creatures in the zoo.



"Tell Some of the Birds."

LANE COUNTY NEWS

COTTAGE GROVE.

Cottage Grove, Ore., Nov. 21.—Dell East and family motored from Strawn, Texas, to Cottage Grove last week and visited with Mrs. East's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hanna, before returning to Roseburg where Mr. East has bought his old business as plumber, they having sold their interest in Strawn.

The Overholser boys are loading a car with ties from their sawmill on Silk Creek.

Born, Saturday morning to Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Saff, a six-month son.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Veatch, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Landess, Mrs. V. R. Hiebert, John Teeters, Lottie Van Schoick, Dale Hawkins, Virgil Powell, and "Smith," all attended the big football game Saturday in Eugene, between the U. of O. and the O. A. C. No tone score was made by either side. The Cottage Grove fans were pretty evenly divided between the two schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodard and family visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Woodson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Baker, the Yarnells were from Thurston.

Rev. Arthur Wilson from Oakland, who has been conducting a revival meeting for the Free Methodists at Willamette conducted services in the Free Methodist hall in Cottage Grove over Sunday. They may continue the services through this week.

A couple of fellows broke the padlock on Pete Hanolis' garage at Divido and started to take his truck when he appeared on the scene and frightened them away. The marshal was called from Cottage Grove, but the thieves escaped. This happened Friday night.

A. L. Woodard returned Friday from Baker where he found everything frozen solid. Mr. Woodard says "He prefers the salubrious Willamette valley."

Junia Strawn from the Eugene Bible University visited Miss Jessie Ferguson the weekend.

Mrs. Anna Teeters returned Saturday from Thurston where she has been the past two weeks, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Elia Needham and family.

Miss Alice Birdwell Wile of Cottage Grove and Ed Carr of Diston, were married Saturday in Eugene. They will live in Diston.

Mrs. Ed Sanford is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Pearl Bennett in Portland this week.

At the meeting of the Mothers' club Saturday, splendid doughnuts made by the ladies and cooked right before everyone, were sold for 25 cents a dozen. Mrs. Ed Thompson, a member from Silk Creek brought in a big basket of fine apples and treated the members.

Alvin Baldwin from Curtin spent Saturday in Cottage Grove shopping.

Miss Florence Veatch from Dorena spent Saturday in town.

Marjorie Steen, a teacher went to Eugene Sunday morning, to be there for the institute next week.

Currin Purvance is over from the O. A. C.

E. R. Miller left Saturday for Portland to visit his sister.

O. L. Jones and E. M. Thurber have dissolved partnership, and each will conduct a separate business expressing between Cottage Grove and Eugene.

There were 75 present Saturday night at the Odd Fellows lodge, many visitors from the surrounding towns were present, and enjoyed a splendid supper with the home lodge.

Glen McGee went to Eugene Sunday to visit his wife and child who are in the hospital there.

Mrs. Jobs' class of girls in the Presbyterian Sunday school, had a party on Saturday night at the home of Kathleen Ken.

The Cottage Grove high school football team will go to Marshfield the 23, to play the Marshfield high school team there. Thanksgiving the Cottage Grove boys will come three days.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be in the Baptist church and the sermon will be preached by the Rev. Eric Carlson of the Christian church, at 11 o'clock.

Re. Rambau who has been in a missionary to India for 20 years and who has been in Armenia the past 18 months preached at the Christian church Sunday night on the Near East Relief.

A quartet from the E. B. U. will give a concert at the Christian church on Saturday night, November 24. Solos, duets and trios with quartets and readings will constitute the program.

Elna Holdeman, son Harvey and wife, were down from Roseburg over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Short from Umpqua are visiting at the home of Mrs. Short's sister, Charles Brown. Mrs. Short was Miss Eliza Mosier.

J. R. Sowles returned to Curtin Sunday after spending the week-end with his wife and children at Cottage Grove.

O. L. Nichols, city engineer, left on Sunday for a visit in San Francisco with his mother, Mrs. Jennie Nichols. He will also visit Lon Hill.

Inez Lewis left Sunday to visit her sister, Mrs. George Carson of Drain.

Mrs. G. L. Shortridge and children visited the week-end with Charles De Wald and family, returning to their home in Roseburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kit Grant came Sunday from Spokane, and will make Cottage Grove their home. Mrs. Grant is a niece of Mrs. Charles Jennings.

Mrs. Vernon Fields and son Donald, spent the week-end with Mrs. Field's mother, Mrs. Rosa Curran, returning to their home in Roseburg Sunday.

Ruth Olsen from Creswell, visited with the Robert Hanna family over Sunday.

Walter Brant returned from Eugene Sunday.

CRESWELL.

Creswell, Ore., Nov. 21.—Miss Mildred Pratt of Veneta visited last week with her sister, Miss Wilma Pratt at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Weeks.

Leslie Weeks is working at Oakridge. The Christian Bible class surprised Mr. and Mrs. Harding Friday night by dropping in on them with well-filled baskets. The evening was pleasantly spent with playing games and music. Refreshments of coffee, sandwiches, pumpkin and mince pies, cake and fruit were served.

Mrs. Mary Harding is home from Mount Hood for the Thanksgiving holiday.

Miss Zella Steele, George and William Sedgewick and Lawrence Johnson are home from Corvallis for the Thanksgiving vacation.

Mrs. Carl Pettit who has been visiting all summer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harding leaves next week for her home in Topeka, Kansas.

Jay Kim is in Albany having undergone an operation. His sister, Mrs. Mabel Kim, is with him as his nurse.

In spite of the storm Saturday evening a large crowd was present in the entertainment given by Miss Pratt and Striker, teachers of fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades. A sum of \$25 was taken in. The following members were very well rendered. A selection by the Sedgewick orchestra, song American selection, Miles Standish, song, "Sing the Shining Socks" recitation, "Why He Didn't Die," Orchestra selection, play,

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Never, we believe, have such wonderful plush coats been offered at such a low price. Rich in appearance and lined with a full weight silk of variegated colors. Made along the most approved lines, we are taking real pride in presenting these coats at such a price.

Some are plain black, others have attractive collars trimmed with nutria. Some have simple cuffs, others have the larger and heavier cuffs. All are of the very finest material and are being offered at the following prices:

\$42.50 Values \$29.75
\$29.00 Values \$22.50
\$60.00 Values \$34.00
\$22.50 Values \$17.50

Ladies' Suits on Sale

Ladies Suits are also specially priced for the next few days. Included in this lot are many of the best of the large stock just received.

Brown Triotone has always been popular with many. At the special price that we are offering these are going to be some lucky people here in Eugene during the next few days.

\$59.50 Suits \$42.50
\$97.00 Suits \$65.00
\$67.50 Suits \$52.00
\$49.00 Suits \$27.00

The number of these Suits is limited—Come Early!

IN OUR SCHOOL

By PAUL WEST

IN SCHOOL eemet:naphion Monday.

School just the same as usual. You'd think some people would have a hark and give us a holiday all week, but they don't.

Torp Stebbins was laid to begin with. Torp's excuse was he thought it was Thanksgiving. Miss Palmer said if Torp would only get that far ahead in his lessons sometime he'd be a wonder.

"Completion today," snicker "What Have We Got to Be Thankful For?" The following item was rote by Boliver Haines:

We should awl be very thankful four many things, our dear teacher and our dear school and our dear janitor mister Blinky Hammond, and our dear truant officer, mister Short-Leg Milliken, and many other things. We are going to have turkey and cranberry sauce and nuts and raisins and plum puden for Thanksgiving dinner. I am very thankful for the work they must have done in preparing the program.

When Bol had got through reading this was noticed that Fatty Bellows seemed to be in agony, and when asked what for Fatty said he couldn't bare to get home and see if it is there.

meanings of Thanksgiving: piano solo, Leona Land; exercise, "Fatherime's Thanksgiving;" recitation, "How We Got Birds;" orchestra selection, "The Smoke Rises;" Recitation, "The Landing of the Pilgrims;" dialogue, "Grandma's Stories;" Medley of patriotic songs. Miss Pratt and Miss Strike deserve great credit for the work they must have done in preparing the program.

Mr. Fox is building a new house in his place near the Christian church. Mrs. H. E. Rice has been in the last few days.

Insure with Henry Tromp, 23 W. Main Street.

Shoes for less, Model Shoe Store.

NOTI.

Noti, Ore., Nov. 21.—Isaac Torrence and Clifford Pisk tried to bore a well at the school house but struck rock and had to quit.

Elmer Russell loaned out a car of filling this week. It is the first he has loaned out for some time.

Mark Thurman spent several days this week in Eugene on business.

Cecil Gateswood, who got his foot badly mashed some time ago, was able to return to his work at Shannon Monday.

Mrs. Mary Haynes of Elmira, visited her daughter, Mrs. Ethel Thurman over Sunday.

Miss Eleanor Leonard of Eugene is staying with Mrs. Elmer Russell.

Mrs. Ruth Payne made a business trip

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Contains Vertebral Lesions
The Cause of Your Ailments.

CHIROPRACTIC
corrects these lesions and gives you relief, no matter what your trouble.

Do you know the meaning of good health?
Know why and why Chiropractic will cure.

CHIROPRACTIC
is Safe, Sane and Sure; it removes the cause—health returns.

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