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MONDAY, DECEMBER 12

PARAGRAPHS

By Robert Quinlan

The reaction from idealism is a reactionary.

How easy it would be for nations to reform if there was nothing left to grab.

Another way to end the war game would be to stop the production of munition fodder.

Some small boys can be trusted, and some say they like to go to school and keep clean.

In the case of a radical, a soft answer doesn't turn away as much wrath as a soft snap.

You may break up the graft in the East if you will, but Japan will cling to her holdings still.



The brute that walks like a man attracts less attention than the man who walks like he'd been brewed.

Even the poor prune has acquaintances with romance. It is forever standing by to repel boarders.

Still, the eastern situation won't benefit greatly by an official coat of white-wash on the status quo.

Instead of stamping a package "registered," it might be a good idea to affix a small portrait of a marine.

The Pacific Islanders will absorb the white man's culture if the white man's diseases don't kill him first.

There was one good thing about old Dobbin. You didn't have to haul corn to town to swap for something to run him with.



"Motorists should arm against hold-up men." But isn't there some law against shooting those rural constables?

An Indian lover of elephants says they go to Heaven when they die. Not the white ones. The white elephants go to Ford.

Who are the first voters? Nobody. The original old grand-daddy, now wrinkled and decrepit, was served to us the other night.

The auto driver never gets lonely in a great city. It is so easy to run across somebody he can have a heart-to-heart talk with.

You see, each Power must have islands in the Pacific so it can establish a naval base for the protection of its Pacific islands.

American culture is conquering the world, and even in the far places the people know Babe Ruth and Jack Dempsey and Charlie Chaplin.

If only 10 per cent of us are crazy, as that professor says, how does he account for the fact that we spend more money for new cars than for new houses?

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

SUPERFLUOUS WAR

Abolish war! It's useless stuff, designed by monarchs riddled; our cars can kill us fast enough—we don't need hosts embattled. War's such an old and outworn means of death it makes us sneeze; our touring cars and limousines can do the job much quicker. War kills its legions while it lasts, but when it is succeeded, with all its smoke and deadly blasts, the butchery is ended. The veterans forget their scars, and turn to same endeavor; but when we come to motor-cars, the blood flows on forever. If populations are too thick, the figures grow taller, there always is the speeding tick to make the circus smaller. The roadster and the limousine are killing people daily; we pile the bodies on the green, and cry our "Willows!" The touring car and large sedan around the town are racing, and every hour another man is ruined by a casing. The legions maid, the gaffer gray, upon the highway hilly are run down by the brisk coupe that knocks the speed laws silly. Abolish Wars! And on his brow let all his cheap wreaths wither, for we have deadly engines now that knock him you and thither.

Owners of 960 acres of hay in Deschutes county have signed up for membership in the Oregon Growers' Cooperative association. The association now has on hand orders for 5,000 tons.

CRUSHING THE AGRICULTURAL BLOC

The "agricultural bloc" in the senate has certainly raised a storm among the political leaders of the country. It has committed the crime of forcing legislation which farm organization leaders, whether right or wrong, think the farmers and stock growers are entitled to in the present emergency; also it has prevented the revision of the income taxes in the interest of "big business" and the millionaires who are not in business at all. This political crime is without parallel under any previous administration elected upon a guarantee to lift the burden of governmental support from the shoulders of the wealthy and put it upon the bending backs of the great masses of the people less able to pay; consequently there is unheard of consternation in the national capital and anguish beyond words in Wall Street.

Otto R. Kahn, banker and stock broker of nation-wide reputation, has sounded the tocsin of alarm and all the cohorts of capital are gathering to smother the "agricultural bloc." Kahn's manifesto is likened by one editor to a "scream of patriotic distress." The New York World comments upon the situation in the following editorial:

"Big business cares nothing for itself, it is willing to suffer, but the country must be saved at any cost, and as Mr. Kahn so passionately sums up the case in a letter to the Committee of American Business Men, 'all bloc activities, all sectional or class affiliations, are pernicious and not conformable to the genius and the very underlying conceptions of our institutions.'"

"In the meantime Wall Street will pay the 50 per cent surtax which the agricultural bloc wrote into the tax revision bill, and the farmer will try to be just as philosophical about Wall Street's troubles as Wall Street is about the price of corn."

"Mr. Kahn's letter is interesting, nevertheless, in that it discloses a dawning perception in downtown New York of the highly important fact that a new sectionalism is in control of the legislative department of the United States government. It might be more accurately described, perhaps, as an old sectionalism functioning in a new way. To state the matter still more precisely, the West and South have again combined against the East."

"They have combined before, 1896 being a classic example. The attempt of the agricultural states to open the mints to the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 was not successful, but it was more nearly successful than most people think. In spite of McKinley's popular majority and his very large majority in the electoral college, a change of 25,000 votes properly distributed would have elected Bryan."

"Free silver in 1896 was a granger proposition, just as the fifty per cent surtax in 1921 is a granger proposition. Free silver failed, but the surtax triumphed, and it triumphed because party lines have broken down and party leadership has broken down. The farmers have stolen Wall Street's majority in congress and are using it for their own advantage."

"Mr. Kahn, being a Wall Street banker and correspondingly unfamiliar with the lines of cleavage in American politics, is much shocked by the re-appearance of the sectional issue, but the element of sectionalism has been apparent in Washington affairs for many years. It was a combination of the South and West which fastened the eighteenth amendment on the country, and this combination is capable of controlling congress whenever it chooses."

"When a popular plurality of 7,000,000 was rolled up for Mr. Harding, Wall Street assumed that it would have its way with tax revision, tax revision being the legislation it was most concerned about. Now Wall Street makes the painful discovery that things are not quite what they were in the glad days of Mark Hanna. The Harding administration is more subservient to Wall Street and the great financial interests than the McKinley administration ever dared be, but the Harding administration cannot control congress and there is no Mark Hanna to club the obstreperous back into line."

"The West and South are coming into a closer communion of interests every year. This is sectionalism, but it is a sectionalism that the East cannot overturn by harsh words and angry protests. It must make an intelligent effort to understand the problems of the rest of the country. Agricultural America is lined up against industrial and financial America in reconstruction legislation, and Wall Street is just beginning to understand what has happened."

The outstanding factor in the lumber market is the continuance by Japan of heavy purchases of lumber on the Pacific coast, says the American Lumberman, of Chicago. Japan has prohibited cutting in the forests of the empire, not as a matter of conservation, but for the purpose of controlling the flood situation. Therefore, the Japanese have been forced to turn to the United States for the purchase of lumber and continue to make very substantial purchases. Cutting from the Japanese forests is not permanently forbidden, for modification of the order is expected after the report of a commission of Japanese engineers who are making a study of the situation and who will submit permanent plans for flood control. West coast producers are encouraged over the reduced rates which have been announced from west coast points to eastern territory. These reductions, according to the Lumberman, will be put in effect December 24, and will help the coast producers to extend their markets. In the South purchasing of southern pine shows no particular change. At present it is slightly below production, which is a desirable condition because manufacturers need an excess of stock to enable them to assort stocks which are badly broken.

Forbes Magazine expresses the following opinion of the federal tax revenue bill just completed by congress: "When its parents disown it and promise to kill it at the first opportunity, it is hardly worth while for the rest of us to waste much effort in denouncing the new tax bill. It is a misshapen monstrosity. It satisfies nobody. Overburdened taxpayers pleaded with the law makers to give them bread; they have been handed a stone. The total relief granted for the present calendar year amounts to one and three-quarters per cent, whereas prices and wages and profits have fallen, as we all know, very much more. Verily, the law-making mountain has brought forth only a mouse. Any business concern that could not have readjusted itself to the changed conditions more effectively than the taxpayers have adjusted their affairs would now be bankrupt."

Here are some figures which show that, with all kinds of relief campaigns on, owners of real estate ought to be the objective of some of these movements: Owners of real property and the improvements thereon pay more than 73 per cent of the total state tax, according to a summary prepared by Frank E. Lovell, state tax commissioner, which shows that owners of livestock, including dogs, generally associated with farming, pay an additional 3 per cent. Public utilities pay slightly more than 10 per cent, while money, notes and accounts pay less than 2 per cent. The total taxable value is \$1,020,804,197.10, after deductions of \$1,580,890 for soldiers' exemptions.

A Kansas minister of the gospel is modern and progres-

sive. He believes in trimming religion up so it will be just as attractive as worldly amusements and in this way make it popular with those who would like to get to heaven some time if it required no special effort or entailed no self-denial or restraint. The Reverend Mr. Blackman has turned his church into a movie picture show, but beyond that does not believe in desecration of the holy edifice; he is reported to have said:

"I do not favor the use of the sanctuary in the church for any purpose other than worship, but believe the church could well have a dancing floor in a building adjacent to the church, or in the same building; also billiard tables, social and card rooms if they seemed to be required to meet the social needs."

A first-class saloon in the old days could have offered its patrons few more attractions, except the free lunch, which we presume the Kansas divine would not object to, but merely overlooked in making up the list of essentials that enter into the process of saving souls from eternal damnation.

The newspapers which praised Senator Jim Reed for opposing "entangling foreign alliances" through the League of Nations are abusing him soundly for failing to endorse a treaty of offense and defense and partition of the Orient between the United States, Japan, Great Britain and France. In this instance, who is consistent?

In eleven months of the year 1,744 persons have been killed by automobiles in the state of New York. War and its casualties are really trivial matters after all.

Japan is now proving a good market for our lumber—and Senator H. Johnson fails to register a single protest against taking their money.

Japan has withdrawn her troops from Siberia as promised; but fresh ones were sent to take their places.

Press dispatches say that DeValera is silent. Then the new treaty has accomplished something worth while anyway.

Will the everlasting drives for money ever stop?

"THE LOVE PENDULUM"

By MARION RUBICAM

I GROW MORE POPULAR

Chapter 9.

I grew happier and happier as the days went on. I planned a little routine, and followed it every day as though it were a gay adventure.

I suppose people will smile when they hear what the "adventure" was. I know my family would have smiled—unless they could have been forcibly angry at the idea of a Bennett—one of the Bennetts—doing housework.

I had my breakfast in bed—Parker insisted on that. But then I landed up the bed myself, swept and dusted my room and the living room downstairs, and went on and worked an hour in the tiny garden. I had insisted on planting.

For this work I wore one of the big, short sleeved cretonne aprons I had purchased. Then Parker insisted that I rest until lunch. But I held out, and after it, I had my bath and dressed and went outdoors to lie in the shade and read or work.

Usually I worked. Mrs. Taylor often came around and showed me how to do plain sewing and to darn and mend, and I'd teach you to knit, too," she promised, to my delight.

Towards the end of the day, the village woke to life. Up to 4 o'clock housework, gardens or office work kept most of the people busy. Four o'clock was the lull of the day. That was "my hour" as Winthrop called it.

For I began serving tea then—hot or cold, as my guests liked it, and cakes that I baked myself in the morning. Parker brought out a tray and placed it on a wicker table that was kept on the lawn. This was drawn up to by big hammocks, where I could lean back in the corner with all the cushions I piled behind me, and yet be able to reach all the tea things.

Mrs. Taylor was often there, Margery and Ella came often. These were two girls that I liked most of those I met. They were cousins, one was married, the other engaged.

"I shall miss sitting here and playing lady when you go, Connie," Ella said once as we idled over the tea.

"I'll miss the gossip. I hear such a lot of it here," Margery announced, looking herself to another muffin. "Say, Connie, have you met Ben Marlowe and his wife yet? They're the swells of the village."

"Don't say 'swells,'" Ella reproved, "and don't call her 'Connie.' I know she doesn't like it, only she's too sweet to say so."

"I wouldn't call her Connie if I didn't like her. I always give my best friends nicknames."

"Oh, but I like it," I protested, afraid of an argument.

"Margery is so frank," Ella began. This was a favorite complaint of hers. "She always tells everyone just what she thinks. I wish you would take a lesson in manners from—"

"From Connie? You might take a lesson from her yourself!"

"But I'm the one taking lessons!" I put in. "Look here, I'm making a dress. Parker is showing me how to join the seams with fastenings."

That diverted the talk for a moment. The dress was carefully examined, and some other people came in for tea.

"It's nice taste," Ella remarked. "You didn't get it here."

"No, that stuff is a dollar a yard. I got some with that silky finish when I was in New York," one woman said.

"This was an old dress ripped up and made over," I hastened to explain. An idea came to me then. If I pretended to make over my old clothes, surely they would not think me an heiress!

"You do nice work," she said. "I wish I had the patience to sew. I'm so nervous when I sit down to work alone I want to scream. So I have to jump up and do housework, or go out and see somebody."

"Come here and sew when I do," I suggested. "We'll work together. Then you can talk to me and you won't get nervous."

"I'll come after lunch tomorrow," she said.

The sewing party grew. Several of the young girls being near me developed the habit of coming over with their work about 2 o'clock, and from 2 until 4 we all sewed, out under the trees. At 4 I served tea and for almost an hour we talked. Mrs. Taylor came often to these "afternoon parties" as she called them.

"You like the girls," she remarked once as we sat alone.

"Oh, very much," I answered. "Ella is so sweet, she never says a word against anyone. And Margery is so frank and outspoken—"

"Oh, let's have a party and ask them all—"

Mrs. Taylor laughed but the suggestion was taken up by Ella, and next week she gave a reception for me, and I was introduced to nearly everyone in Wellsville. I was very happy—then, (Tomorrow—Win Comes to Call)

NAMES GRID CHIEF

Urbana, Ill., Dec. 13.—David D. Wilson, Winfield, Kansas, was elected captain of the Illinois football team for 1922 at a meeting of the letter-men last night.

Child Almost Strangled

Mrs. G. Grab, 3116 Washington avenue, New Orleans, La., writes: "My child has a cough so bad she would almost strangle coughing. Foley's Honey and Tar relieved her cough, and I recommend it to any mother." Foley's Honey and Tar gets right at the seat of trouble, clears nose and throat of mucus, heals raw and inflamed surfaces, loosens tightness of the chest and checks croup, whooping cough, bronchial and "flu" coughs. Sold Everywhere.

IN OUR SCHOOL

By PAUL WEST

Tuesday.

Torp Stebbins late again, and this time he surprised everybody by not having an excuse. Torp says he is afraid he is losing his mind, he not being able to think up any more reasons for being late. He may be losing his mind, but from the way he kin holler when he is licker he ain't losing his voice.

Miss Higley, the teacher of the first grade, sent up word from Miss Palfrey, please move Fatty Bellow's seat, as she thinks the seating is getting weak under him, several chunks of plaster having fell lately. The fellows down stairs are mad at her, they holler she won't let them sit it till Fatty come through, which would be very interesting.

Gen Hicks says if Ex Beigham be a good boy and not throw no more snow balls at her till Christmas she is going to make him a motto with "Love One Another" on it. Ex says that settles it, he is going to sock Gen sure this afternoon, because he would be ashamed to have any fellow know she give him a motto like that.

Phil Wigglesworth was hit getting in from recess today, but got excused be-

cause Life Grimes said she seen him leaving things to the kindergarten kids. Miss Palmer asked him what was he jerking them, and Phil said it was about Christmas. She would of been mad if she knew Phil was jerking the kids not to believe in Sandy Claws, which is what he was doing. Bol Haines slipped on a icicle down Gen Hicks neck, this morning. Gen ain't catch a bad feller after all. Wait White catched 17 ones, school eat, the one he had painted for his cords, at recess, and put wait shells on her feet, then let her loose in the hall. Frances went in where the girls were eating there lunches and accused them very much by her absurd accusations, she acting quite silly. Then Miss Palmer catched Wait and give him a lick right in front of the class, and the girls said Wait's performance was real funny, he not covering as much ground as Frances maybe, but what he lacked in that made up in the vocal part.

Let All Join.

Andy Anderson wants all the fellows to meet back of the library fence this afternoon. He is getting up the Vigilante like they had out west in '49, and he doers take notice. They mean business.

WOMAN IS MISSING

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 13.—Fearing that she had been victimized by thugs, Seattle police were today continuing a search for Mrs. Mabel Burwick, 30, who disappeared with \$1,000 in Seattle December 5, while supposedly on her way to San Francisco. Hilbert Burwick, husband of the woman, came to Seattle yesterday from their home in Tacoma to inform the police of his wife's disappearance. After arranging her trip Mrs. Burwick drew out the family savings from a Tacoma bank, came to Seattle a week ago and bought a ticket for San Francisco. She was last seen by a baggage man at pier D, who told the police that she was in possession of a large amount of money.

RYAN SCORES KNOCKOUT

Cincinnati, O., Dec. 13.—Billy Ryan

scored a knockout over Speedy Sparks, Denver, in the second round of a scheduled ten-round bout last night.

Cut This Out—It Is Worth Money.

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2805 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pains in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a whole some and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headaches and sluggish bowels. Sold everywhere.

For quality cigars—Prince Nemo.

Found-At Last!

Relief from Rheumatism

If you are suffering from any of the many forms of Rheumatism, present this clipping, which entitles you to one treatment free, at the office of the

THE RAY. TREATMENT PARLORS

491 West Eighth

I'm Dumping a Car Load of Merchandise into the Cash Register

---THE MAN IN CHARGE

Phenomenal prices still obtain at the big advertised Sale—but folks, the time is short—the bargains are fleeting. Just a few days more and the greatest sale in Eugene's history will have passed. In justice to yourself, don't delay.

Hurry, Folks! Hurry!

I'll sell you any fur in the store for just

Half Price

The Man in Charge

HAMPTON'S Reconstruction Sale