

The Eugene Daily Guard
Published Every Evening Except Sunday
Guard Printing Co.
Mills Building, 58-78 Seventh Ave. West
CHAS. H. FISHER J. E. SHELTON

Telephone:
19—Business Office
1200—Editorial Rooms

Foreign Representatives:
Ralph R. Mulligan, 30 East 42d Street,
New York City.
C. J. Anderson, Marquette Building,
Chicago, Ill.
Edwin C. Williams, Hobart Building,
San Francisco, Calif.

FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF
THE UNITED PRESS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates:
By Carrier, per year in advance, \$5.00
By Carrier, per month, \$0.45
By Mail, in Lane County, per year \$4.00

TUESDAY, JUNE 13.

PARAGRAPHS

By Robert Gullion

The S. O. S. Europe is sending out now means Same Old Scare.

After all, this may be the end of civilization. But which end?

And another civilization influence China appears to need is a little target practice.

Unfortunately, the things that afford us the most pleasure are the pleasures we can't afford.

When he turns to snarl back at the knocker, you know that he is beginning to feel himself slipping.



After all, it is rather amusing to watch a 16-year-old flapper trying to act as though she had an interesting past.

The intellect condenses jazz; but there isn't enough intellect in the feet to keep them quiet.

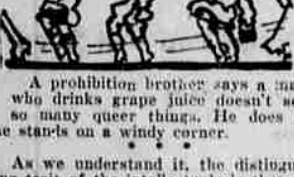
After paying a garage bill, one wonders why pedestrians are forever complaining about being held up.

The intentions of some men are honest, and then some men insist that they have the law on their side.

Paying taxes is just as patriotic as fighting, and then you don't have to wear your arm out saluting.

If the boy is an awful liar, don't worry. He may grow up to write animal stories for the magazine.

The Germans are vindictive. Dempsey wouldn't fight 'em, and now none of them is willing to fight him.



A prohibition brother says a man who drinks grape juice doesn't see so many queer things. He does if he stands on a windy corner.

As we understand it, the distinguishing trait of the intellectuals is that they talk rather freely about sex.

If federal job holders were placed end to end, they would reach almost to the end of the taxpayer's patience.

If Europe expects America to save civilization once in a while, she must teach it not to take such awful chances.

When a man swells up with the notion that nobody else can handle his job, it isn't long until there is a strange name on the payroll.

That Canadian woman who killed her husband with a butcher knife will cause every housewife to wonder how she got the thing sharp enough.

There appears to be a general understanding that national economy is something that won't increase the deficit more than 10 per cent a year.

"Organized labor suffers from its own mistakes." Sure. The idea of trying to attract attention with a strike when the country is interested in bits.

RIPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

MAKING THE BEST

John Jackson, a housewife, made postholes for the trade, and all the users testified, "The finest postholes made." He started making them by hand, one posthole at a time; but soon there rose a great demand from every shore and clime. And so he hired a hundred men to help him at the shore, and still his trade increased, and then he hired five hundred more. And now his factory extends for half a mile or so, and all his customers are friends who boast him high and low. For every posthole from his works in perfect as can be inspected by a dozen clerks, who any flaw would see. We know that in the posthole trade there's many a towery trick; a lot of worthless holes are made by skates who'd get rich quick. But when they come from Bont-deside no fears disturb our souls, for Jackson, he takes a pride in selling perfect holes. And so, while other makers claim that trade is on the bum, this Jackson, who plays the game, sees mighty orders come. Each day he sees his business grow, and grow, and grow again; and every other week or so he adds five hundred men.

PRICES OF PRUNES RISE

Salem, Ore., June 12.—Authority to advance between 50 and 75 per cent of its open prune prices to growers upon the delivery of the prunes was granted the Oregon Growers Co-operative association's dried fruit committee by the association's board of directors at a meeting here.

Officials of the association said today that the organization expects to handle between 20,000,000 and 30,000,000 pounds of prunes this year and that they expect to pay an average price of 3-4 cents.

THE RAILROAD MERGER DECISION

There is live rumpus going on between railroad manipulators. The supreme court decision divorcing the Central Pacific from the Southern Pacific is the chief cause of the trouble, and the first real war between rival railroad systems in many years is impending.

The Southern Pacific, in our opinion, has the best of the argument for the retention of the Central Pacific; at least, it would seem best for Oregon that present grouping of the roads in the Northwest be left undisturbed. That would, no doubt, mean the early completion of the Natron cut-off, the important railroad project pending in Oregon. It would unite Eastern and Western Oregon, develop latent resources and turn much Oregon trade northward from California.

Portland naturally will side against the Southern Pacific in the controversy. While it would gain considerable business now going to California, that city has no state pride when selfish interests are at stake and would prefer to force all Western Oregon lumber and other products to find their outlet over the roads centering there. That means that Portland will throw its influence in favor of the purchase of the Central Pacific by the Union Pacific when the matter of re-grouping is placed before the Interstate Commerce Commission, and explains why the one big city of the state has never shown any interest in the construction of the Natron cut-off. Its one desire is to keep Western Oregon bottled up and at the mercy of its jobbers and commission men, powerless to secure industrial and commercial development. That has always been the policy of Portland and in a very large measure accounts for the slow growth of this section.

The Southern Pacific company seems to have good grounds for its assertion that Western Oregon would lose its only real competing road were the supreme court decision carried out, contending the effect of this would probably result in the closing of the Ogden gateway. As an illustrative example as to what the "closing of the Ogden gateway" means:

Eugene, Roseburg, Ashland, and all main line towns in Western Oregon now enjoy through transcontinental rates on the same basis as those of Portland, due to the fact that they are considered as intermediate points of a through transcontinental line to Portland, of which through transcontinental line the Southern Pacific line from Ogden, Utah, to Portland, Oregon, is a part. With the closing of the Ogden gateway to Oregon traffic, parties receiving freight from the east would be compelled to pay the transcontinental rate from Chicago, for example, to Portland, plus the local rate from Portland to, say Eugene or Medford, as example.

The large lumber and tie orders placed by the Southern Pacific company with various mills in Oregon, amounting to between seven and eight million dollars annually, would be reduced to a very small amount. Instead of the Southern Pacific company buying lumber and ties in Oregon for all of its lines in California, Nevada, Arizona, and New Mexico, as at present, it would be compelled to restrict its purchases to material for its Oregon lines only. This would be due to the fact that, since 1906, the Interstate Commerce Commission has decreed that shipments of railroad material moving over other than the purchasing line must pay the full published tariff rate for that portion of the division of revenue which the foreign line would receive out of the freight charges.

It is highly improbable that the Natron cut-off will be completed if the supreme court decision is carried out, since the Union Pacific, as the dominant system of the Northwest, would not be interested in building a line which would in no-wise increase its revenues or better their system. The project is only of material value to the consolidated Southern Pacific and Central Pacific systems, as a study of the railroad maps will show.

Undoubtedly the Southern Pacific has the best of the argument with Oregonians who are interested in the prosperity and development of their state.

When King Alexander was married the other day in Belgrade, double rows of troops lined all the streets through which the bridal party passed, one row facing in and the other facing out, rifles loaded and bayonets fixed. Probably the bridal company will spend their honeymoon in an arsenal, and get lots of fun out of dodging bombs and bullets and wondering if the food is poisoned. Kipling's "Man Who Would Be King" was crazy—and so are those who succeed in making good their title to a throne.

Congressman Hawley received 24,954 votes, Norblad 14,997 and Fisher 9,114, giving Hawley a plurality of 853, which was probably secured by the fake news printed in the Oregonian, of big harbor appropriations, for which he was given credit. If the opposition can get together on a live man two years from now there will be a new congressman from Western Oregon.

News from China is another thing that is back to normal. President Li is at the head of the nation and Dr. Wu Ting Fang is his premier, names that were very prominent in Chinese affairs five years ago.

This stuff about A. Conan Doyle, appearing as news in papers like the Oregonian, is of course, propaganda, pure and simple, sent out by mail from a press bureau. It is evident there is a big fund back of this new spiritualism movement, or much of the absurd "news" would never be printed.

The small boy is ready to testify that things are not changing for the worse. Oregon's attorney-general says the Fourth of July firecracker is here to stay, regardless of the fire marshal or any other tyrannical official. Hurrah for the American Eagle and George Washington!

THE MIDDLE GROUND

By Marion Rubicam

MISUNDERSTANDING

Chapter 63.

But Claire avoided the subject of Jim Clarke. All she would say was—"Jim is perfectly all right. Luther had no reason to be jealous of him."

Instinctively, her fingers went a great sapphire ring she was wearing, a ring Mrs. Talbot had not seen before, a ring obviously of expensive for Luther to have afforded.

It was a sign of the growing cleverness of the older woman, that she noticed that slight action of Claire's. Ordinarily it would have meant nothing. Now she connected the thought in Claire's brain that unconsciously went her hand to touch the ring Jim had given her.

With this knowledge in her mind, Mrs. Talbot began again:

"It seems to me that if Luther objected to him, with or without reason, the least you could do would be not to see him."

Claire pouted.

Jim had meant a lot to her. He had given her presents, pretty things she adored; he had taken her off for long rides in his motor, and good naturedly had driven her around town in the afternoon while she went shopping or calling. She liked to hear the soft purr of the engine, it sounded like a gigantic contented kitten while they waited for the

traffic block to break. She liked to be in the car when the traffic policemen at the big cross streets touched their caps and saluted George by name—that made her feel enormously important.

And she liked to see the long, low motor waiting outside the shop and to have Jim stand around making amusing comments while she tried on hats or he brought out all their prettiest things, showing them to him first and asking his criticism, and smiling respectful appreciation of his criticisms.

And Claire liked to say languidly, when she had seen everything there was on display, and made her purchases—

"Yes, I'll take it with me. Just have it carried out to the car, will you?"

She thought that, married, Luther meant giving up this delight. For it was not only luxurious and pleasant to have this good looking man go about with her, it also meant more than his companionship. He was sure to make her a present of some of the pretty trifles she spent her afternoon selecting. And he took her to tea at one of the usual smart places where the theatrical folk gathered, and

where they invariably fell into a delightful party of friends.

Then there was an hour or two hours of tea, and talk and cigarettes, gossip, and more tea and fancy little cakes by the hotel's French chef, while the day darkened and Broadway sprang into glittering lights—while she, Claire, was pleasantly conscious that this afternoon Jim was her property and that the "other girls" were slightly jealous.

Some of them, suddenly, to tell Mrs. Talbot. But her only reward was—"What a waste of time!"

As for Jim, one afternoon he ran around with Claire, another afternoon with Maizie Powell of the Midnight Folies, and another with Helena Gray, a graduate of a school of dramatic art, who was already making a name as a very serious minded.

"But I did give it up for Luther," Claire announced suddenly. Mrs. Talbot responded.

"She could not understand that to Claire's butterfly life, this sort of thing was necessary for existence. For an afternoon she lived the life of a rich, care-free 'society woman'—as she understood that term. She was supremely happy—and Jim wasted an afternoon pleasantly. That was all either of them desired of the other."

But Jim liked her more than carelessly. And after she had been married a little they began spending afternoons in his car again. This time Claire shopped for pretty silk cushions for the living room, proper hangings for the guest room windows—Jim took as much pleasure in helping her select these things as he did criticizing the angle of the hats she used to try on for his benefit.

It was amusing, especially on his part to Claire. To her, it was a cause for ranking jealousy.

"His letters were only amusing gossip of the people I knew," Claire said. "If he called me darling, Claire, it was just a way. I meant nothing. But Luther made me miserable for days about it."

"He wants me to stay home all the time. But there's nothing to do here. I hate housework, and I can't read or sew all the time. It's such a bore."

"You might learn something useful," Mrs. Talbot answered.

(Tomorrow—Three Problems)

COUNCIL ADJOURNS; MEETS WEDNESDAY

Lacking the required number, five, to make a quorum, the council adjourned last evening to meet Wednesday evening. Those present were E. B. Parks, Deau Walker, E. E. Quimby and S. R. Mosher. Mayor Peterson was at Oregon City and F. N. Willister, C. D. Willoughby and W. M. Kainer were also out of town. O. W. Monroe could not be located.

A remonstrance against the proposed paving of Moss street was to have been made by A. J. Gillette, local Southern Pacific agent, and T. Billingsley, superintendent of the company's electric lines, who were present. It is understood that the Southern Pacific wishes to have the paving of Moss street, over which the street car tracks are laid, postponed a year because of contemplated improvements and repairs in the street railway system will take all the money apportioned for this purpose, leaving none to pay for the paving. The company expects, said Mr. Billingsley, to rebuild the two blocks of track on Williams street between Eleventh and Thirteenth avenues and also to improve rough stretches of track outside the city.

ILLINOIS CAPITAL VISITED BY STORM

Springfield, Ill., June 13.—Property damage totaling thousands of dollars was caused in Springfield by a terrific rain and wind storm early today. Roofs were blown off, trees uprooted, barns overturned and transmission wires torn down.

Wire communication with surrounding towns was cut off and a postal station is expected to bring reports of heavy damage to grain and fruit crops. Early reports indicated no deaths or injuries.

STATE INDUSTRIAL NEWS

Oakland, Ore., June 13.—The Illinois mill is turning out an order of oak rolls to be shipped to Alaska. This concern is the only manufacturer of hardwood wagon material west of the Missouri river. Double-trees made of Oregon grub oak are valued by the trade. The Associated Industries of Oregon reports good activity with wood specialties, mills turning out products of oak and maple in Newberg, Woodburn, Eugene, Philomath and other places, including Oakland.

Florence, Ore., June 13.—Grassley & Sons are putting the "Daisy Brand" of cheese on to the market and have received many commendations for the product. The Slavak country promises to become a second Tillamook through the development of such a product. The Daisy brand, which cream cheese is being originated, is one of the best equipped in the state and pioneer manufacturers of this region intend to make this cheese a household name.

Salem, Ore., June 13.—Owing to the great demand for a directory and a list of products of Oregon manufacture, the State labor bureau and the Associated Industries of Oregon will cooperate in the preparation of such a publication.

The active and potential manufacturing resources of the state are attracting much attention and a careful attempt will be made to exploit the industrial opportunities of the state.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

William Schoroder et ux to Edward A. Chier—N 1/2 of lot 4, blk. 41, Junction City, \$4000. A. Houlton et al to Eugene Houlton—Lot 1, blk. A, Dorris add, Eugene, \$10.

Cliff A. Houlton et al to Eugene Houlton—Lot 1, blk. A, Dorris add, Eugene, \$10.

Clyde Thurston to Gottlieb Schindler—Lot 15, blk. 10, Driverton add, \$1150.

Ray D. Dunlap to Lawrence May et ux—Lot 3, part of lot 7, blk. 1, Kelly's add, Springfield, \$15.

M. Travis et ux to Samuel K. Bickel—Lot 4, sec. 19, tp. 21-1 W, \$10.

W. R. Finkerton et ux to Robert C. Hall et ux—Lot 3, blk. 7, University add, Eugene, \$750.

M. E. Jaramila et al to Anna I. Silvingham et al—Tract in blk. 4, Coburg, \$10.

Ellen J. Shortridge to J. S. Maglady—Tract 29, 8 R 3 W, \$10.

N. Y. Death Toll 60.

New York, June 13.—Sunday's storm took a known toll of 60 lives, according to figures compiled today by police.

Most of the victims were drowned, 63 bodies already having been recovered.

For Sale: 5-room house, 2 lots \$850; Terms: Jess Darling, Real Estate office, 756 Willamette St.

UNIVERSITY MEN TO GO TO SUMMER CAMP

Twenty-nine University of Oregon students will attend the summer training camp of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps which will be held at Camp Lewis from June 15 until July 26 under the direction of the war department. Lieutenants M. E. Kowles and Sergeant Frank Agule of the staff of the University of Oregon unit will be instructors at the camp.

Nearly three times as many men have signed up for the camp this year as in any previous year. Last year ten represented the University. The work at the camp is divided into the advanced and the basic course. Upperclassmen in the University unit make up the advanced course men, and underclassmen the basic.

Following are those who will take the advanced course, the completion of which includes the granting of a reserve commission: Harold Bonebrake, Portland; Vernon E. Bullock, McMinnville; Arvin Burnett, Eugene; Jackson Capell, Portland; Marvin Elor, Oregon City; Orvin Gant, Myrtle Point; Delbert Hill, Eugene; Percy Lasselle, Albany; Leonard Lorrill, Brownsville; Paul McCulloch, Ontario; Webster Ruble, Eugene; Adam Wilhelm, Klamath Falls; Y. Y. Silvertown, Don Zimmerman, Eugene.

The men who have signed up for the basic course are: Joe Block, Wallville; Washington; Harley Covatt, Eugene; William Dodd, St. Helens; Axel Eoff, Salem; Kenneth Guidner, Eugene; Elmer Hardenbergh, Klamath Falls; John Hulvey, Yakima, Washington; Herbert Jones, Eugene; Harold Lundberg, Grants Pass; John Madlung, Portland; Cecil Perre, Eugene; Benjamin M. Reed, Portland; Roy Taylor, McMinnville; Kenneth Wadeigh, Maxwell, California.

Japanese Peachers Seized By Canadian Authorities

Victoria, B. C., June 13.—Canadian fishery officials have started war on the Japanese. Over the week-end fifteen Japanese fishing vessels were seized on the west coast of Vancouver island. About five hundred Japanese operated there last year.

This season the department cut down the number of licenses to 200 for Japanese, but the remaining 300 refused to depart. The game of hide and seek became so sharp that the illegal boats eluded together and hired a fast launch which kept a watch on the government patrol steamer. When this vessel hove in sight ample notice was given and the poachers got safely ashore.

Detectives to work as fishermen were accordingly sent out. They mingled with the Japanese and the seizure of 15 boats with four or five occupants apiece is the result.

They will probably be brought to Victoria for trial.

Scientist Changes Sex of Salamanders By Starvation

Paris, June 13.—Sex of salamanders has been successfully altered by Professor Champy, French scientist.

By alternately feeding and starving his lizards, the experimenter successfully changed them from male to female and back again. Professor Champy said experiments of Professor Mayor at Schenectady, N. Y., in changing the sex of banana flies, while valuable evidence in the theory that sex can be pre-determined and even changed.

"We have not progressed so far for me to state whether that will eventually be possible to change the sex of humans," Professor Champy said. "I am continuing my experiments."

DIRECT PRIMARY WINS

Chehalis, Wash., June 12.—One of the hottest fights in a state republican convention for several years past was staged Saturday around the direct primary plank of the republican convention, and one almost equally fierce was waged around the poll tax recommendation.

The platform committee recommended that the poll tax be continued as a good law, but that it be left in the hands of the people because of the referendum now against it.

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

The Washing Stone

GEORGIA, commonly known as "George," set on the washing stone around the pasture gate and rocked gently back and forth. The big stone was a little loose and made a fine rocking chair.

She called it "the washing stone" because that was what her grandfather, old Colonel George, called the big smooth stone. The neighbors said the Colonel had paid any attention. Since the time she and her mother had come clear from Kansas to take care of him, she had adored him. Folks said he had once had money and been a miser, but if he had had anything, it was all gone when they came.

The washing stone had been a favorite meeting place for them. They would come there and rest and make up stories about how the stone was magic and if you sat on it and wished when you wanted something very, very badly, it might come true. He had thought of the stone, even, before he died. "Remember, George," he had said, "that if ever you're up against it you must go to the washing stone."

"I wish," sighed George, "that what poor dear grandfather said was true. We're surely up against it, all right, with mother sick. Goodness knows where the money's coming from. I wish, I wish there was some way out."

"George! Look out!" screamed the hired man. George looked up, and then screamed, too. Vindictive, the dangerous bull they had been trying to get rid of for a month, was out of the barn and coming straight toward her. She scrambled off the rock and vaulted over the fence just in time. The bull even knocked over the stone in his rush.

When the excitement was over and Vindictive had been tied up, George went back to the stone. She started to tug it back in place. But she didn't finish. Her eyes suddenly found a little hollow beneath where the stone had been, and in it a tin box.

And when George and her mother came out to the contents, they understood why, in the old man's divided mind, there had been something magic about the washing stone.

CHIROPRACTIC
—Is the modern science of treating disease through the nerves.
Chiropractic
—is within your reach to prove its merits, as it has done in thousands of cases of Rheumatism, Paralysis, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Goitre, Piles and the many other ailments.
Chiropractic
Stands for Truth, Health and Results.
DR. GEO. A. SIMON
916 Willamette St., over Ludford's Paint Store.
Phone 3553; House Phone 1364R

RADIO

We carry Complete Sets and Separate Units

"Chown" Variometers \$ 6.00
Variocouplers 6.00
Condensers 5.00
Amplifiers 11.00
Detectors 8.00

We carry all material for making your own.
Eugene Radio Co.

In Our School
By PAUL WEST

TUESDAY

Only 4 near days of school! A BUSY MORNING

We was all very busy this morning going over what we are going to do on graduation day. The first thing was to see did any body know where peaches, Maude Muldiney being called first. She couldn't only remember 2 lines, she having forgot all the rest of it over night when she knew it fine yesterday. Fatty Belloves got up and went threw his peace, it was as follows:

There was an old wummin and what do you think
She lived upon nuthin but vittles and drink.
Miss Palmer said that was very pretty but rather short. Fatty said he had another, it was:

Jack Spratt could eat no fat
His wife could eat no lean;
And so between them both, you see,
They licked the platter clean.

Miss Palmer said could Fatty select any poetry except what was about eging, and Fatty said nothing else sounded good to him, so she is going to pick out Fatty's piece tonight. Fatty says darn it, it will probably be about a mile long.

GOT TO WARE THEM

About them shoes and stockings on graduation day. Ex-Brigham said could you lug them from Ex-Brigham and put them on them off of after the exercises, but Miss Palmer said no you had to wear them from the house and back.

FIRECRACKERS WILL STAY

Salem, Ore., June 12.—Things are looking up for Oregon's young American. For he is not to be deprived of his firecrackers next July 4 despite an order to effect recently issued by A. C. Barber, state fire marshal.

I. H. Van Winkle, attorney general, has made public an opinion written for the benefit of Mr. Barber, in which Mr. Van Winkle held that the fire marshal exceeded his authority when he announced through the press recently that the use of fireworks would be generally prohibited this year.

DASH FOR EVERETT'S PEAK

Calcutta, June 13.—Two members of the British party under General Bruce, which is attempting to climb Mount Everest, left the camp at 21,000 feet on a final sprint for the topmost peak, the highest in the world, according to advices from Tibet today.

Insurance—Geo. N. McLean, M. & W. building.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS GUARD

THE SHORT STORY, JR.

CREPE PAPER MILLINERY

To keep Old Sol from spolling your complexion, you will need a big sun hat. Then you can go on ramp to the beach or row up the river without worrying a bit.

Use a large rimmed buckram shape as the foundation for your hat. You will also need two folds of crepe paper in any color you like.

Separate the crown and brim and cover the crown with folds of the crepe paper. To do this, slip one fold of crepe paper part way from its cover and cut strips two inches wide, using the edge of the packet as a guide. Fold the strips in the center, as shown by the dotted line in figure 1. Starting at the bottom of the crown, sew the folds to the shape, lapping each strip over the preceding one, as shown in figure 2.

The Folded Brim
To make the brim, cut strips two inches wide with the grain, and of the length of the fold. Fold in the center and fasten the end of the strip to the inside of the brim, holding firmly as you fold it over the edge, and bring it back on the other side, where it is pasted down. Let one fold over the other just enough to hide the edges. These folds should be drawn in closer towards the center, as shown in figure 3.

It is best to sew these plaits down after they have been pasted, as it makes the brim much more durable. The crown and brim are sewed together and flowers are added. These flowers may be taken from your last year's spring hat, or may be made of yarn in all sorts of gay colors.

Color Designs
A beautiful summerish model would be a hat of jade green crepe, trimmed with yarn flowers in lavender and pink. It looks just as light and cool as it feels.

Some younger high school girls were having a party out on the beach last Sunday. They all had on gay sport suits, but the prettiest outfit of all was worn by a little dark-haired girl. She wore a red and white sport dress with white sport shoes, and a red crepe paper hat trimmed with soft woolly white yarn flowers.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE IS:

"KIDNAPPED"

The four words pictured form a word square