

**The Eugene Daily Guard**  
Published Every Evening Except Sunday  
—By the—  
**Guard Printing Co.**  
Elks' Building, 58-78 Seventh Ave. West  
CHAS. H. FISHER J. E. SHELTON

Telephones:  
19—Business Office  
1200—Editorial Rooms

Foreign Representatives:  
Ralph H. 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 Mail, per month, \$ .50  
By Mail, in Lane County, per year \$4.00

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21

# PARAGRAPHS

**By Robert Quillian**

If the boy is no account, it may be because he has a charge account.

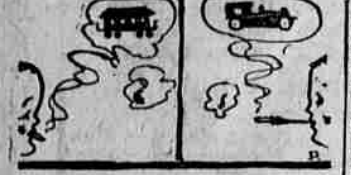
There are two classes of men; self-made men, and those who don't amount to much.

A grinch is just an ordinary individual with a conviction that he has a monopoly of trouble.

Philosophy, with a woman, takes the form of a conviction that her freckles are attractive.

The mother of a large family no doubt wonders at times whether she is a mother or a referee.

The radio is almost perfect now, except for an attachment to silence the neighbor's phonograph.



After all, the chief difference between a working girl and a social leader is in the quality of their cigarettes.

After eating a heavy supper, it always seems to us that the white deserved more sympathy than the John.

Once there was a candidate who said he would rather be defeated than make unreasonable expenditures. He was.

Now that shipments of soap are getting into Russia, the soviet leaders can resume the blowing of bubbles.

Well, promising doubtless the interest on the European debt is one way to keep up interest in the European debt.

Once there was a girl who didn't read her sweetheart's letters to her girl friends. She didn't have any sweethearts.

Correct this sentence: "I am going to the party," said the girl, "but I'm no slave to public opinion; pass the onions."



Youth's attention is called to the fact that none of the statutes show great men making a combination shot for the corner pocket.

Fame is fleeting; and so far as the general public is concerned, Einstein is about as obsolete as the other stein.

As winter approaches, one should select some other hobby to consume the energy now employed in keeping white shoes that way.

Latest advices indicate that the victorious Greeks got to the Mediterranean while the defeated Turks still were seven jumps behind.

A trip that formerly took two hours can now be made in twenty minutes with the car. And you can spend the two hours looking for parking space.

The old fashioned girl who got a thrill by holding hands now has a daughter who complains that she hasn't held a good hand all evening.

# RIPPLING RHYMES

**By Walt Mason**

**ANGER**

In anger I rose, in the face of my foes, and called them some suspicious names; I said they were fit for the bottomless pit, and sinful and dark were their guises. My anger melted at my eloquence wild, and said that my statements were fibs; they weren't disturbed by my passions uncurbed, for wind doesn't break any ribs. They all went away to their work or their play, to movie or office or home, and if they recalled how I thundered and bawled, they thought I had bats in my dome. But I have been sick since I made the big kick, I'm loaded with three-cornered pills; it's bad for a Jay when he's withered and gray, if his blood runs and boils in his veins. My nerves are unstrung since I brandished my tongue, and sleep has deserted my couch; my appetite's gone and I sit on the lawn, and cherish the ghost of my state. The doctor remarks, "I am bringing you back, and lads from a scumore tree, the which you will boil with a gallon of oil, and fill up your works with the tea. But medicine fails and no poison could, if anger possesses your heart; be always serene, of benevolent men, and rains will not rack you apart."

**TURKS ISSUE DECREE**  
Washington, Sept. 21.—The Turks have issued a formal proclamation that "all men in the Smyrna region, between the 35th and 37th parallels, who are not citizens of Turkey, shall be held prisoners of war," the state department was advised by Admiral Mark Beistola.

**COAL BILL REPORT PASSED**  
Washington, Sept. 21.—The house Wednesday passed the conference report on the bill creating a federal fact finding agency to investigate the coal industry in both bituminous and anthracite fields.

# CHAMPION OF PERSONAL LIBERTY

Senator James A. Reed is always a storm center in politics. Everybody takes a crack at him and he always comes back straight from the shoulder without dodging or ducking. Most of us have differed with him on many questions but his courage has won admiration even from his enemies. During his spectacular and successful campaign in the Missouri primaries he vigorously attacked the federal maternity bill, and in one of his speeches is quoted as saying: "There are some who believe in this sort of thing, who think the government should regulate everything. They believe that if congress were to pass a bill directing all men to be happy, every human face would thereafter wear a smile of perpetual joy. These enthusiasts seem to believe we can disregard human nature, the experience of the ages, the environment of life, the conditions under which God Almighty planted human beings on this earth, and that all we have to do is to pass a bill, and all will be serene and lovely. Unhappily the epitaph on all such ventures is failure! failure! failure!"

"In the past at least the authority of the government stopped at the threshold of the home. An officer could enter only when armed with a warrant of law issued by the court.

"Now the thin edge of socialism is to be introduced, the home is to be invaded, and a band of spinsters will be appointed to take charge of the mothers who have always so tenderly, so devotedly, and so well, reared the children of America. It will end in failure; let us hope it will not bring disaster."

Possibly those Americans who would retain some independence of thought and action, who would like to feel that as individuals they have some responsibility and would like to square their shoulders and face life and its problems in their own way, may be in a hopeless minority. Still they have in the Missouri senator a vigorous champion who neither asks nor grants quarter in his combats with the foes of personal liberty.

# THE LUMBERING INDUSTRY

The National Lumber Manufacturers Association has established an information bureau. It will no doubt prove an important step in the stabilizing of the industry, as well as tending toward putting it on a permanent basis in the timbered sections of the country. In a recent article sent out to the press, this bureau deals with the fact that lumbering has in the past been of a migratory nature. The sawmills have followed and pursued the forests, as the hunters of other days followed the vanishing buffalo. Now the forests have been driven, so to speak, (from the Eastern viewpoint), to the extreme boundaries and remote parts of the country, notably the South and the Pacific Coast and northern Rocky Mountain region. The pursuit can go no further, and the concern of lumbermen, quite as much as of forest fans and theoretical conversationists is, how to make the industry stationary and permanent.

Colonel W. B. Greeley, chief of the United States Forest Service, continually preaches to the lumbermen and timber owners, as well as to dependent populations of the lumbering states, the desirability of making their business as continuous as ordinary agriculture, which can be done if the utilized timber is replaced on lands not suitable for tillage. Colonel Greeley calculates that within seventy-five years the timber resources of the United States will be completely exhausted unless a comprehensive general forest policy is adopted.

What the lumber industry means to the present lumbering communities and what it meant to the dead and decaying lumber towns that may be found in the cut-over regions, is indicated by the fact that the two states of Washington and Oregon now receive \$200,000,000 a year from the sale of their forest products.

David Lawrence, nationally known newspaper correspondent, writing to the Oregon Journal under a Washington date, says:

"For the fact is the pre-war fervor about protecting Americans has about disappeared. The experience in the great war has made folks grow calloused to isolated cases of trouble to Americans in disturbed regions. The disinclination of Great Britain to go to war over Near Eastern questions is reflected in most quarters here. It will take a direct attack on American territory almost to rouse any administration, republican or democrat, to action. The memory of human losses and the frightful tax burdens inherited from the war have made sub-rattling unpopular.

"Naturally those who have insisted that American rights should be protected by the American government do not feel comfortable over the fact that Great Britain is sending her fleet to the Dardanelles will probably become the protector of the American citizens involved, but it will not be the first time the British flag has protected Americans."

The situation is no doubt correctly stated. National pride is at a discount in this country, and pacifists have been so busy circulating the propaganda of cowardice that we have been afraid to stand up for the nation's honor, fearful lest there might be a fight and somebody get killed. The brave talk of the present majority party before election that the Harding administration would protect American life and property in Mexico and elsewhere is no longer repeated. It is another of many broken promises made to catch the unwary voter. But, laying politics aside, doesn't it make an American feel pretty cheap to see England, war-torn and debt-harrassed, standing alone against the invasion of Europe by the murderous Turk?

Mayor Geo. L. Baker declares he is still for the 1925 exposition, in spite of Julius Meier's report that there is no interest abroad in it. Well, George is a pretty good show himself and evidently does not want to give up his place in the spotlight.

Among the other good purposes the Lane County Fair serves is the guarantee it carries of at least one week of good weather during the hop and prune season. Only once, if we remember rightly, has rain interfered seriously with the fair's program, during a continuous existence of many years.

The national debt of the United States now amounts to \$23,000,000,000 and the annual fixed charges against the treasury because of the debt are \$1,300,000,000. That is some debt but this country is after all a big one and is already reducing its obligations steadily.

Growing bank deposits and the biggest building boom in the history of Eugene are all combining to make of it a very substantial city upon which to build when railroad developments in the near future make it the most important junction of transportation lines in the Northwest.

Looks like we are going to have a regular Texas political campaign in Oregon this fall.

The interest rate in Russia is now 12 per cent a month, or

72 per cent a year. After a while it may equal the tax rate in the United States.

# AFTER TEN YEARS

By MARION RUBICAM

**A STRANGE HAPPENING**  
Chapter 41

Affairs seemed to go from bad to worse in the newly poor household of the Buchmanns. Mrs. Parke went about with the purple lips and virtuous manner of one who is doing her complete duty.

Her complete duty consisted in doing rather more than her half of the household work, and in doing every day or twice a day such little tasks as even a good housewife does up only a few times a week.

It consisted also in going behind Millie, doing over the jobs Millie had done carelessly about. Mrs. Parke was the type that housewives by moving the contents of one room all over the rest of the house and making the inhabitants thereof miserable for days and days until the very of cleanliness has been got through.

She had a queer habit, also, of getting one person's idea about another, and then carrying that opinion to the person about whom it was expressed. Somehow, without real meaning it, she could in time break up a long warm friendship.

She sought her sympathy about town now. And the varying opinions she heard about Humphrey, Humphrey's failure as a business man, and his martyrdom; found their way back to her new home.

"It just is a pity you had to give up your nice room in your own home. Come sympathized, and if you would die if she had to get out of her own place, to live in—well of course, Humphrey's house isn't a stranger's house. I don't mean that, but then it is different, isn't it?"

"Different," Mrs. Parke sighed. "But of course, I want to help all I can, and if selling my house to start Humphrey again in business will help, I don't complain."

"How generous you are!" Mrs. Warner cooed. "Mrs. Warner was quite certain that the Parke house was really Humphrey's, and that Mrs. Parke had not lost so much of her own money in the recent fiasco, but she could not think of any way to make it up."

"There's one comfort," Mrs. Parke observed to Millie, as she pared potatoes for supper that night. "We have the sympathy of our friends, even if we haven't it from our own family." Millie knew she meant Humphrey by this.

She repeated a few of the expressions of sympathy. In her enthusiasm, she might have colored a few of them. She repeated them again to Humphrey. "But—don't your room comfortable?" he asked at length.

"Well, of course I've always been used to a southern exposure, so northern windows make it seem—gloomy. But I don't complain."

"Don't you though?" Humphrey broke in. "Millie, mother will sleep in our room, which has her southern exposure. We'll take hers."

"It's single bed—'we'll have to move furniture—"

"I'm going to sleep at the office," he answered.

A bombshell would have had but little greater effect, had it exploded somewhere in the vicinity.

"What do you mean?" Millie asked finally, thinking there must be a great deal more behind this than she guessed.

"Just that! I can't stand the complaining and bickering and talebearing in this house. I can't stand your resentment at my presence and mother's constant digs about my incompetence. It's always something. When I made more, when I lost it, she had something real to talk about—and I must say she's made the most of her subject. I'm through!"

"What do you mean by through?" Patty's voice came in quivering a little from nervousness. For Humphrey looked terrifying, towering in the room, his fat face red, his little eyes gleaming almost malignantly, his coat and vest hung over a chair—he had paused between discarding these and putting on a smoking jacket, and the smoking jacket was hanging now in his hand.

At Patty's voice he quieted.

"I simply mean this household makes me nervous—I'm going to get out of it as much as I can. I can sleep on that couch in the office—and I don't care who knows. I don't afford to live there, so I'll come back here for meals."

"You needn't wait up for me, I'll be late," he called back.

"Where's he going?" Millie asked. "For there was something unusual in his manner."

"You're of course," said Mrs. Parke. "Who's he losing money?"

"He won't have blankets or sheets at the office," Millie worried. "Patty—we'd better make up a bundle of bed-clothes and carry them down. We can do it while he's playing pool—you go in with them and I'll wait outside the office door."

"Huh! He'll be back tonight," Mrs. Parke remarked, pulling her shawl over her shoulders and getting ready to go out on the porch. "Men are like cats—they like to prow around, but the usually come home nights."

Millie was worried nevertheless. She went upstairs with Patty and they began putting clothes into a suitcase.

Tomorrow—Patty's Discovery.

# IN YE OLDEN TIMES

From Eugene Daily Guard, September 22, 1902.

An important meeting of the members of the Golden Slipper Mining company was held Saturday evening in the office of A. C. Woodcock, attorney. Officers elected for the year were: Dr. W. W. Ogelsby, Junction City, vice president; Shan Conser, Portland, secretary and M. O. Warner, Eugene, treasurer.

Mrs. R. A. Booth went to Grants Pass this afternoon for a few days visit.

Miss Sue Dorris returned this afternoon from Tacoma where she attended the photographer's convention.

Jesse Willoughby went to Harrisburg today to be gone about a week.

At a meeting of the associated students of the high school this afternoon the appointments of the following members of the E. H. S. News staff were ratified: Associate editors, Eliza Crow, Iva Cox, Charles Evans, Harvey Wheeler; business manager, Claude Gray; associate business manager, Harry Straight; subscription agent, Lucia Wilkins; athletic editor, Elwin McCornack.

# OPEN FORUM

**SELLING AMERICA TO WORLD**  
Motion Picture Producers & Distributors of America, Inc.  
522 Fifth Ave., New York City  
Sept 11, 1922.

Mr. Charles H. Fisher, Editor of The Guard,  
My Dear Mr. Fisher,  
I have just seen your editorial entitled "Movies and the Missionaries." This is a matter of immediate concern to us.

Our association has taken steps to make certain that all the pictures sent abroad correctly portray American life, aspirations, ideals, etc. It is the purpose to sell America to the world through these pictures. The fact is, the greatest percentage of the pictures shown in the whole world are of American make. We have encountered difficulty in the traffic in stolen films and our own state department is cooperating splendidly in that regard—in order to develop in those countries where there are international relations such a treaty relationship as to get at the films stolen in this country and sent abroad.

I hate to "wish" the enclosed on you but really will be grateful if you will read it.

With kindest regards and best wishes, I am,  
Sincerely yours,  
WILL H. HAYS.

**LEAGUE WOULD INTERVENE**  
London, Sept. 21.—Australia, New Zealand and Canadian delegates to the league of nations council at Geneva have telegraphed Lloyd George urging him to accept the mediation of the league in the near east crisis, according to an exchange telegraph dispatch received here.

**THIS COUNTY'S FAIR**  
(By J. J. TAYLOR)

When the leaves are turnin' yellow  
And the frost is in the air;  
When the hanks have finished huskin',  
And the fields are lookin' bare,  
Then there comes an itchy feelin'—  
Sort a-flaatin' in the air—  
And you just can't help a-jongin'  
For to see this county's fair.

When the grain is in the granary,  
And straw is on the stack,  
When the turkeys homeward travel,  
And the ducks begin to quack,  
Oh, that grand and glorious feelin'  
When you throw aside all care,  
And you don your Sunday best  
For to see this county's fair.

When you've seen the fruit exhibit,  
The fancy cakes and bread;  
When you see the latest sewin',  
And the quilts, all bright and red—  
Then comes a grand, glorious feelin'—  
Apples, peaches, prunes and pear,  
Taters, beans and yellow pumpkins—  
At this county's fair.

And when you homeward ramble  
And you think of the big show;  
When you count the happy moments;  
Of the things you learned to know,  
'Tis a grand and glorious feelin'  
And you want to do your share,  
A booster and a promoter,  
For this county's fair.

**Trial of Editor**  
**No Test of Edict**

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 21.—Trial of G. V. Sanders, editor of the Memphis Press, on a charge of contempt of court will not involve a test of either the Daugherty injunction issued in Chicago or the Ross injunction issued locally. Federal authorities have announced. Sanders will be tried simply on the ground that he put himself in contempt of court by commenting critically on the

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**THE DUNN BAKERY**  
(Under New Management)  
36 E. Ninth Ave.

**NEW FORM OF CHECK IS INTRODUCED HERE**

The First National bank is introducing into this community a new kind of check called "special certified checks," that have two features that the ordinary checks have not, viz, they are self-identifying and are certified by the bank that they are good.

They resemble the regular travelers checks issued by the Bankers Trust company of New York and the American Railway Express company. They are bound in book form with stubs like the ordinary check book for recording data of the checks cashed.

These books can be had in denominations of \$25, \$50, \$75, and \$100 and each book has an assortment of 40, \$5, \$10 and \$20 checks.

L. E. Snodgrass, president of the bank, says, "If we are to judge as to the popularity of these books by the favorable comments merchants and business men have already made, they will be quite in demand."

Anyone who is called upon to take checks can cash these with a certainty that they will be honored when presented at the bank for payment and the party for whom checks are cashed will have no difficulty in establishing his identity as the checks are self-identifying, say bank officials.

This form of check has been in use for a couple of years in the east and middle west, but so far none have been in circulation on this part of the coast.

**FOOT TROUBLES—See Dr. Harkness**  
24 East Sixth St. Phone 1530-B

**Can You Beat It!** By Maurice Ketten  
Copr. 1921, (N. Y. Eve. World) by Press Pub. Co.

I GAVE A LOVELY BRIDGE PARTY THE OTHER DAY

WHY WASN'T I INVITED?

WE PLAYED FOR MONEY AND I KNEW YOU HAD SCRUPLES AGAINST IT

I USED TO THINK IT WAS VERY WICKED BUT I HAVE CHANGED MY MIND

WHEN DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?

WHEN I BECAME AN EXPERT PLAYER