

The Eugene Daily Guard Published Every Evening Except Sunday By the Guard Printing Co. 515 1/2 Building, 58-78 Seventh Ave. West

Telephone: 10—Business Office 1200—Editorial Rooms

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

FULLY LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE UNITED PRESS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates: By Carrier, per year in advance, \$5.00 By Carrier, per month, \$1.50 By Mail, in Lane County, per year \$4.00

PARAGRAPHS By Robert Quillan

Bluff: A high steep bank; also an ultimatum. Ashes: a wilted flower; a post-season sport page. The minor problems of the world don't include Asia Minor. At any rate, the Allies are no longer "drunk with a sense of power."

On every hand we see parents engaged in removing obstacles from their children's paths. We see them softening the couches on which their unwary children rest; busy lessening the hardship attendant upon their children's acquisition of knowledge, or on their obtaining an honored position in life.

Such self-sacrifice is truly pathetic, because of the disappointment that is its reward. Plenty begets ease; ease begets luxury, extravagance and excess; these lead to degeneracy, and this to impoverishment.

Parents would show wiser and truer love, would assure greater happiness to their children, would help them to hew out for themselves better careers, were they to pursue an opposite policy and, notwithstanding their wealth, oblige their children to struggle and develop.

J. D. Mickle, secretary of the Oregon Dairy Council, contributes an article to the Salem Statesman in which he says: "The records made by Jersey breeders have enabled Oregon to lead the world in the number of high producing record cows. Other breeds are just beginning to get a foothold and it will be only a few years until they, too, will be up in the front ranks of world record cows."

Mr. Mickle says that Polk county leads in pure-bred cattle, standing at the head of any county in the state and probably of any county in the United States. This statement should be an incentive to the beginning of a friendly rivalry among the counties to make the best showing in this, our most steadily-increasing source of state income.

Speaking of R. B. Howell, republican candidate for senator in Nebraska, Mark Sullivan, special political correspondent of the Oregonian says: "Although he has proved his faith by his works, Howell is a less loudly vociferous person than, for example, Brookhart in the neighboring state of Iowa."

The Nebraska situation only indicates the low level to which politics has fallen, due more to the direct primary law than anything else. The biggest demagogue and best promiser generally gets the nomination, and the name "republican" or "democratic" stands for nothing.

The Portland Evening Telegram has moved into a new building where its well-equipped plant is now installed in a permanent home. This step marks the consummation of the plans for expansion laid by the Wheeler brothers when they purchased the Telegram from the Oregonian several years ago.

Ford's Dearborn Independent is authority for the following: "All property in Fiji is owned in common. No man there labors as an individual but the work is done in common and the result divided equally among all. If a man's home is destroyed he reports to his chief that he needs a new one, and a certain number of men are assigned to build it."

What an ideal state of human existence: Some of our candidates for office who have endorsed everything else anyone has suggested might yet add a plank to their platform pledging adoption of the Fiji system in event of their election.

Congressman W. C. Hawley, who speaks in Eugene tonight, is the perfect embodiment of the straight, old-line republican. And in this campaign of chaos and confusion anything or anybody that is straight is going to be greeted enthusiastically by the comparatively few normal-minded persons who still take an interest in politics.

Down in the Portland district "Pat" McArthur is running for congress against a man labeled "democrat" who has endorsed everything anybody has suggested that would influence a vote. If Pat isn't elected, it will be because a majority of the voters down there like to be humbugged.

A new high record for consumption of gasoline in the United States was attained in the month of August, according to statistics compiled by the Federal Bureau of Mines, which show a domestic usage of 583,687,932 gallons. Consumption of gasoline in August was 3.1 per cent greater than in July, in which month a record consumption mark had also been established.

An effective way for the people to reduce taxes would be to stop voting them. Within the past two years the higher educational millage, the public school millage, the soldier bonus and many smaller tax items have been carried by majority vote of the people. Most of the counties and cities, too, have voted additional tax levies for roads and other purposes. It is the sum total of such taxes which makes up most of the tax levy complained of.

PROPOSED CENTRAL PACIFIC LEASE

The Southern Pacific Company, after spending enough money to make a good start on construction of the Natron cut-off in propaganda against the supreme court unmerger decree, has at last laid its cards on the table. It desires only to lease the Central Pacific lines until such a time as the Interstate Commerce Commission develops an indefinite plan of grouping all the great railroads of the country into a number of systems, based on efficiency of service and competition, as suggested in Esch-Cummins railroad act which is enforceable, although no authority is vested in the commission for enforcing such consolidations.

The Southern Pacific Company will use all the endorsements of its absolute and despotic control of Western Oregon and California by newspapers, individuals and Chambers of Commerce, it has gathered together regardless of expense, to induce the Commission to disregard the decision of the Supreme Court and allow it to continue to operate the Central Pacific lines under lease. The scheduled hearings on the unmerger we were told would be held in Portland and elsewhere on the coast this fall will not take place—there evidently was no foundation for such statements.

The situation then if the Commission listens to the plea of the Southern Pacific, backed by the endorsements it has bought and paid for, is that the company will have an excellent reason for not building the Natron Cut-off, Springfield shops or anything else, probably for years to come. As lessees only of the Central Pacific lines, it will be argued, it would be the height of folly to spend millions in permanent improvements upon these projects. Meanwhile the Interstate Commerce Commission will proceed, perhaps for years, to investigate and hold hearings upon the feasibility of consolidating the railroads of the country into a few big systems, a scheme that may never materialize.

The only conclusion to be drawn is that the Southern Pacific Company in setting aside the decision of the court, if its campaign to that end succeeds, will have bottled up Western Oregon tighter than in the past, dissipating every hope of railroad development that our people have ever cherished. Can you beat it?

UNFITTING CHILDREN FOR LIFE

On every hand we see parents engaged in removing obstacles from their children's paths. We see them softening the couches on which their unwary children rest; busy lessening the hardship attendant upon their children's acquisition of knowledge, or on their obtaining an honored position in life.

We parents slave to leave behind a fortune that shall assure happiness to our children and that shall impart luster to the family name of distant generations.

Such self-sacrifice is truly pathetic, because of the disappointment that is its reward.

Plenty begets ease; ease begets luxury, extravagance and excess; these lead to degeneracy, and this to impoverishment. Parents would show wiser and truer love, would assure greater happiness to their children, would help them to hew out for themselves better careers, were they to pursue an opposite policy and, notwithstanding their wealth, oblige their children to struggle and develop.

J. D. Mickle, secretary of the Oregon Dairy Council, contributes an article to the Salem Statesman in which he says: "The records made by Jersey breeders have enabled Oregon to lead the world in the number of high producing record cows. Other breeds are just beginning to get a foothold and it will be only a few years until they, too, will be up in the front ranks of world record cows."

Mr. Mickle says that Polk county leads in pure-bred cattle, standing at the head of any county in the state and probably of any county in the United States. This statement should be an incentive to the beginning of a friendly rivalry among the counties to make the best showing in this, our most steadily-increasing source of state income. The Willamette valley and coast counties constitute a dairying region unequalled in the world, and the industry, important as it has become, is only in its infancy.

Speaking of R. B. Howell, republican candidate for senator in Nebraska, Mark Sullivan, special political correspondent of the Oregonian says: "Although he has proved his faith by his works, Howell is a less loudly vociferous person than, for example, Brookhart in the neighboring state of Iowa. Howell's campaign speeches do not seem to alienate any very formidable number of the standpat republicans, although he attacks the Esch-Cummins act and favors the government ownership of at least one railroad. He also opposes President Harding's ship subsidy plan and favors government operation of the ships. He has been endorsed by the non-partisan league, and the organizer and long-time head of the league, A. C. Townley, is in the state making speeches for him."

The Nebraska situation only indicates the low level to which politics has fallen, due more to the direct primary law than anything else. The biggest demagogue and best promiser generally gets the nomination, and the name "republican" or "democratic" stands for nothing.

The Portland Evening Telegram has moved into a new building where its well-equipped plant is now installed in a permanent home. This step marks the consummation of the plans for expansion laid by the Wheeler brothers when they purchased the Telegram from the Oregonian several years ago. They have conducted a clean paper, fearless in its editorial utterances and fair in its news reports—and have accordingly grown in public estimation, circulation and advertising patronage. The new building and improved facilities afford opportunity for greater public service, and those familiar with the policies of the Telegram publishers are sure that this already excellent newspaper will grow better and bigger as time goes on.

Ford's Dearborn Independent is authority for the following: "All property in Fiji is owned in common. No man there labors as an individual but the work is done in common and the result divided equally among all. If a man's home is destroyed he reports to his chief that he needs a new one, and a certain number of men are assigned to build it."

What an ideal state of human existence: Some of our candidates for office who have endorsed everything else anyone has suggested might yet add a plank to their platform pledging adoption of the Fiji system in event of their election.

Congressman W. C. Hawley, who speaks in Eugene tonight, is the perfect embodiment of the straight, old-line republican. And in this campaign of chaos and confusion anything or anybody that is straight is going to be greeted enthusiastically by the comparatively few normal-minded persons who still take an interest in politics.

Down in the Portland district "Pat" McArthur is running for congress against a man labeled "democrat" who has endorsed everything anybody has suggested that would influence a vote. If Pat isn't elected, it will be because a majority of the voters down there like to be humbugged.

A new high record for consumption of gasoline in the United States was attained in the month of August, according to statistics compiled by the Federal Bureau of Mines, which show a domestic usage of 583,687,932 gallons. Consumption of gasoline in August was 3.1 per cent greater than in July, in which month a record consumption mark had also been established.

An effective way for the people to reduce taxes would be to stop voting them. Within the past two years the higher educational millage, the public school millage, the soldier bonus and many smaller tax items have been carried by majority vote of the people. Most of the counties and cities, too, have voted additional tax levies for roads and other purposes. It is the sum total of such taxes which makes up most of the tax levy complained of.

Some hard nuts are put up to the courts to crack. An example is the suit of a spirit medium in Kansas City who charged a rival medium with stealing "Little Eva", the spirit who had for years furnished her with the advice she sold to patrons.

"The United States Revolver Association" is flooding the newspaper offices with propaganda now. Evidently the yeggs are trying to induce the civilian population to disarm.

The Producers' Call, non-partisan paper of Portland, asks voters to think before they cast their ballots. Then by all means keep the Producers' Call out of their hands. After one reads that he can think of nothing but confusion worse confounded.

The American Legioners say they have just begun their fight for a national bonus. That is probably why they elected a Texan commander.

There are some old-timers yet living who can remember when Oregon had a football team.

Lloyd George seems to have pulled a Bonar for his country this time.

AFTER TEN YEARS

By MARION RUBICAM

THE UNEXPECTED Chapter 17 As Patty looked back over her friendship with Paul, it seemed to her that most of her meetings with him had been clandestine drives in his motor through a world made safe and private by the winter twilight. After overbearing Mrs. Darlington, Patty made up her mind that this friendship had to cease. It might be cutting out her own heart—in fact, it would be quite as painful—but she decided that it was more than herself to think of. Patty was the type that, having decided upon a thing, wanted to carry out the decision as soon as possible.

Residues, if one has decided to cut out one's heart metaphorically, the prospect of doing it is so painful that it is a mercy to have it over as soon as possible. In a way, it is like sitting in a dentist's waiting room, knowing that in 10 or 15 minutes one will be sitting in a chair with the dentist holding up a pair of forceps to extract a tooth. The waiting is almost as painful as the extracting, and the sooner it begins, the less painful the whole business is. So Patty waited impatiently for the time when she should see Paul next, having made up her mind that that time would be the last. She did not see him every night now. Paul had certain social obligations. And he had a mother. In the days before he decided to find himself a job, time was spent at the home of his mother. She wanted him to attend certain social engagements, it was always easy to do so. The pretty Miss MacKeen and two or three dozen other girls that he knew, saw quite a bit of him.

But now he was at work eight hours, which meant he was away from home from 8 o'clock until after 6. To pacify his mother who was violently opposed to "this nonsense," he had to spend many of his evenings with her. So there was an arrangement between Paul and Patty that when he could, he would call at the business school for her. He would be at the door with the car. If she was not there she was not to wait. She did not see him for four nights after the decision that she must never see him again. Then, as she hurried down the stairs from the night school, she saw the long green car standing patiently on the curb. Her heart gave a leap within her. She ran down and through the door, and stood with a shining smile looking up at Paul. He tucked the robe around her and they started off. In most cases they simply circled the park or ran up and down the drive until it was time for Patty to go home.

"Gee, but it's good to see you again!" Paul said with slangy enthusiasm. "You know, Patty, it's almost worth staying away from you four days to be this glad to see you." Patty laughed a little. It was so wonderful to be with him again! She forgot her decision for a moment, and gave herself up to the sheer pleasure of being with him and listening to him. "What have you been doing? How is the work?" she asked.

"The work? Oh, I've got a new position. I've so many things to tell you." The car swerved into Fifth avenue, and ran smoothly up its shining asphalt. New York at 9 had settled to its evening and was indoors—either at home or in theaters and restaurants. It would be two hours before the scurry of cars and the home-going subway crowds would make things alive once more. "First of all, Tuesday Mother decided that if I had to work, I might as well have what she called a gentleman's job. So she began talking to a lot of people we know, with the result that Keen, Squier and company have made a place for me in their offices."

"What are you?" Patty asked with interest. "Oh, at present a bank runner at the magnificent salary of \$15 a week. I carry bonds and stocks back and forth from one office to another. That's to make me familiar with the streets down there and the names and members of firms. In two weeks I go inside to do office work. Then I begin to sell bonds—and little by little they will push me along."

He laughed a little. "Of course it's influence. Mother will keep at them and most of them are family friends. We have runners at our place who have worked there 30 years—and they're still bank runners."

But Patty was sure that influence had nothing to do with it. She glanced at Paul as he guided the car easily over the streets at a little bit more than allowable speed. Paul could do anything, she thought. He held out his hand to Success, laughing in his easy, infectious way—and that conventional damsel came directly to him. Men who held inferior positions for 30 years did so because they deserved nothing better, Patty decided.

They paused at a crossing for some traffic to go by. "Paul, I had a chance to see my own. I've never had a chance to see my own since I was a bit of a lad. But now I'll have one."

"Not had a home since I went out on my own. I've never had a chance to see my own since I was a bit of a lad. But now I'll have one."

Spending Money to Advertise Coffee No de Janeiro. (By mail to United Press). "There's a reason" for Brazilian exporters, especially the coffee men, to spend large quantities of money in the United States and Canada to counter the propaganda against drinking the juice from green coffee beans, and further advertise Brazilian products.

This was the substance of a speech before the Brazilian Commercial Association by William Mazzocco, prominent business man. Mazzocco suggested that Brazil send an exhibition ship to the United States and Canada to advertise Brazilian coffee and other leading products.

He stated to the association that on a recent visit to the United States he saw plenty of advertising for Colombian and West Indian coffee. However, Mazzocco said, "propaganda for the Brazilian bean is conspicuous in the United States because of its absence."

Mazzocco pointed out that Brazilian coffee is being advertised in leading North American cities, but not in a satisfactory manner. He suggests that the Brazilian coffee grower and exporter get their heads and pocketbooks together and launch a big campaign in the United States for larger consumption of Brazilian coffee.

HEALTH IS YOURS — THE CHIROPRACTIC WAY — Thousands of sufferers who have failed to get relief any other way are turning to Chiropractic, with wonderful results. Your troubles are no worse than theirs. The Progress of Chiropractic Merits Your Investigation. All the Electrical Treatments given. DR. GEO. A. SIMON Phone 355J 916 Willamette St.

Only Experienced, Licensed Optometrists. An Ounce of Prevention in the form of glasses may save you more than a pound of prevention later on! And some styles of our eyeglasses weigh scarcely more than an ounce. You'll be delighted and surprised how lightly and yet how firmly they will cling to your nose. No matter what the contour of your features may be we can fit you with up-to-date glasses that you can wear with comfort and satisfaction. And the lenses will be carefully ground and shaped to fit your individual requirements.

We will absolutely guarantee "satisfaction or your money back" within one year from date of purchase of any pair of Spectacles or Eye Glasses purchased from us for cash. We will also repair or replace the broken frames or bows of same for same length of time free of charge. Dr. Sherman W. Moody OPTOMETRIST 881 WILLAMETTE ST. EUGENE, ORE. EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

IN YE OLDEN TIMES From the Eugene Daily Guard, Oct. 21, 1932. At a meeting of the city council last evening resolutions were passed that all school children attending the public schools be vaccinated without delay. The city authorities are bound to exterminate every vestige of smallpox in the city.

FOR PENDING SCHOOL BILL Prof. Straub of the Bible school of Oregon University arrived at Myrtle Point yesterday to make a campaign tour of this section in behalf of the so-called compulsory education bill. He is to make a series of talks at practically all the towns in Coos county. He will speak at Coquille tonight and at the Nemerit Theatre in Marshfield tomorrow night.

SCHOOL BILL DENOUNCED Oregon will not disgrace herself by her sister states of the nation. Trend is now strongly against the so-called compulsory educational bill and women are beginning to understand it and to what ends of suspicion civil friction it would lead. Except a few, blinded by zeal and others remain misled by the arguments of pomposity, voters are turning against measure. This anti sentiment will grow greater with each day now and election, and the school bill be severely beaten November 7.

FOOT TROUBLES—See Dr. H. H. 24 East Sixth St. Phone 1520-E. Waffles? Where? WHITE LUNCH

Can You Beat It! By Maurice Ketten. THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE HERE ARE VERY REFINED. IT'S A VERY SELECT COMMUNITY. ONLY HIGH CLASS PEOPLE AROUND HERE. ALL OUR NEIGHBORS ARE ULTRA REFINED. BILL! CALL THE SHERIFF OUR NEIGHBOR IS THROWING HER CHARGES IN OUR FRONT YARD. HOW DO I KNOW HE WAS LOOKING FOR A HOUSE? I HAD OUR HOUSE ALMOST SOLD!

RIPLINGHYMES By Walt Mason

THE BUGGY My Uncle Hiram has a steed, a critter of a sandy hue, and he admits his greatest need is something he can hitch it to. He wants a buggy, neat and nice, such as he used in other times; my Uncle Hiram has the price, he is lopsided with his dime; and yet he roams the town in rain, and he wishes his wad of dough; he cannot find the sort of wain that needs a horse to make it go. The dealers see his bundle big, and weep the tears of bleak remorse, for they can't find a decent rig that might be fastened to a horse. "We'll sell you cars propelled by gas," the dealers cry, in pleading tone, but Uncle Hiram says, "Alas I want to drive my swayback roan. I long to make a daily trip on wheels, along the village street. I have the horse, I have the whip, I have the harness all complete." "We'll find you piebald unicorns," the dealers cry, in their despair; "and bandersnatches, decked with horns, we might provide, with proper care; but buggies, Uncle, are extinct, they fell beneath education's blow; in modern schoolbooks they are linked with mastodons and things like those. So buy a car from us, old scout, the buggy's gone, from camp and court; we need that roll you park about, for we have children to support."

THE WARREN VERDICT (Dallas Observer)

Walter L. Tooge, Jr., special prosecutor in the murder trial of Phillip Warren last week, in a speech before an assembly of prohibition agents in Portland, intimated that the acquittal of Warren was due to public sentiment and not based on justice. "This is not true. There is no denying that as the true facts about the tragedy came out, the sympathies of the public were with the accused, because of the way in which he had been mistreated by some of the federal officers and their co-workers. But the jury, sworn to do their duty without sympathy, fear or favor, arrived at their verdict because of an actual doubt that existed in their minds after the testimony had all been heard and reviewed that it was a bullet from the Indian's rifle that actually caused the death of Captain Todd. No other issue influenced the members of the jury in reaching a decision, we have been assured by several members of that body."

Waffles? Where? WHITE LUNCH