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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21.

WILSON SAYS DRYS WON ELECTION

"Prohibition has been weakly lead, betrayed in the house of its friends, sidetracked by those who ought to have given it the main line, and the fight that we ought to have avoided is now on, and it will be more bitter and relentless than was the fighting when prohibition was won," says Dr. Clarence True Wilson, Washington, D. C., secretary of the Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals of the Methodist Episcopal church, in a statement just made public at the Chicago office of the Board of Temperance of the Methodist Episcopal church. Dr. Wilson says:

"In surveying prohibition as it comes out of the 1922 election, I think that being imbedded in the constitution, enacted into law, and enshrined in the convictions of the American people, it will stand.

"But it has been weakly lead, betrayed in the house of its friends, sidetracked by those who ought to have given it the main line, and the fight that we ought to have avoided is now on. It will be more bitter and relentless than was the fighting when prohibition was won.

"In Illinois it was betrayed by the officers of the law and by the appointment of a wet federal enforcement officer, who openly went around saying he did not believe in the law, that he had taken an oath and was receiving a salary to enforce, and while he is now out of office he left a trail of looseness in enforcement that has made prohibition a by-word on the part of many thoughtless people who do not know by investigation that even brow-beaten and betrayed, it has done infinite good.

"Balance that, if you will, with the overwhelming defeat of C. N. McArthur, of Portland, Ore., who has been satiatingly wet, though representing a bone-dry state. There are eighteen republicans for every democrat in the city of Portland, McArthur's congressional district, and yet the republican was overwhelmingly defeated and a dry democrat elected to take his place. There is a similar situation in the state where Governor Olcott inherited the office by being secretary of state at the death of the real governor. He has given an administration wet and feeble and though there are hardly democrats in the state enough to count in normal times, they have elected the congressman and Pierce, a democrat, as governor, showing that there is no slumping of moral sentiment or independence in voting out in Oregon.

"As I look over the election results I do not see any wet triumphs. Every so-called 'wet victory' was in a wet state or city. I notice not one case where a distinctly dry section has gone wet either in the referendum or in the election of a representative."

THE TARIFF AND GLOVES

Certain ex-congressmen and ex-senators have proved themselves very successful lobbyists whenever we have had a congress that revised the tariff upward. Ex-Senator Lippitt of Rhode Island, a cotton goods manufacturer, was the chief lobbyist for the New England manufacturers during the last session of congress and the senate was kind enough to adopt the cotton tariff schedule just as Lippitt wrote it.

The chief lobbyist for an increased tariff tax on gloves was an ex-member of congress, Lucius N. Littauer, of New York. He is always a familiar figure in Washington when a tariff bill is being prepared. He is a glove manufacturer and is thoroughly convinced that the tariff should always be revised by its friends. That he sincerely believes in a high tariff was conclusively proved when he was convicted of smuggling and sentenced to six months in jail and fined \$1000.

The tariff on leather gloves was from eight to forty-six cents per pair under the Underwood law. Mr. Littauer and his collaborators succeeded in having the rates fixed in the Fordney-McCumber tariff law at from 30 1/2 to \$1.87 per pair. Under the old law our leather gloves were 13 per cent of our total domestic production. Substantially all of the imports were of gloves not made in the United States, and they yielded the government some revenue.

The new tariff is practically an embargo on foreign gloves and the government will lose the revenue it received under the old law. At a time when the price of everything is fixed by some sort of trust, it is disheartening to see the congress of the United States rush on to the aid of the profiteers.

A tariff that equals the difference in the cost of production here and abroad, is all that the glove manufacturers could honestly ask, but the American Fair Tariff league which protested against these extortionate rates, says they are more than three times the total wage cost entering into the manufacture of the gloves. A tariff of this kind is an invitation to plunder the consumer in the name of protection to American labor, and the invitation was extended by men who were elected to congress to represent that public.

The lumber market continues very active, according to the American Lumberman. This is somewhat unusual, as buying ordinarily tapers off at this season. However, the car shortage has so restricted shipments that many buyers have been unable to secure badly needed material, so the demand is being spread over the entire year. Demand continues to be greater than the ability of the mills to ship in the face of the continued car shortage, says the American Lumberman. Railroad officials have been profuse in promises to relieve the car shortage, but so far little relief has been noted, though in the South shippers are getting a slightly larger percentage of their car requirements than they were several weeks ago. Thus shipments of both southern hardwoods and southern pine are being increased slightly. Experienced observers who have recently traveled among the mills in all sections of the country report that they can hardly recall the time when stocks have been so badly broken and so ill-sorted as at present. No excess of lumber is being carried anywhere, and the lumber industry is approaching winter, which restricts output in a large part of the producing area. Another factor which will tend to curtail production is the annual overhauling of machinery and stoppages of operation to install new equipment. On the Pacific coast no improvement in the car situation has been noted and manufacturers hardly expect any change in the situation until after the first of the year. In the meantime, construction remains brisk for this season and the volume of new building indicated by estimates for 1923 bids fair to exceed even the record of 1922.

The coming legislature should be free from all political wire-pulling—if that is not, asking the impossible. The people voted in no uncertain way when they overturned a normal republican majority of possibly 60,000 and gave Pierce, a democrat, 34,000 majority. Mainly, this result seems to have been due to the fact that the successful candidate had, or claimed to have, a definite program for tax reduction and equalization. The state wants something of the kind, and wants it badly, and that is why the new governor should be given a free hand. Let the legislature heed his suggestions and carry out his wishes. Such a course would definitely place the responsibility where it belongs; if Mr. Pierce succeeds in his plans to better conditions the credit will be his by rights, if he fails he will be compelled to shoulder the

blame. By all means, let politics be adjourned during the session at Salem in January, and the interests of the people put in the foreground.

Eastern Oregon senators seem determined to have a say in organizing the next legislature. They first showed their strength at the special session when the Portland fair bill was placed in cold storage.

Washington advises say President Harding's views have not been changed by the election results and that he is just as "dry" as ever. A good many other persons can sympathize with him.

An Oregon City paper mill will spend two million dollars in improvements. Every newspaper publisher knows where the money comes from if nobody else does.

Admiral Sims says our navy is as weak and unprepared as it was in 1917. Maybe, but there is consolation in the fact that Sims is on the retired list now.

Newberry has resigned. Naturally he would feel lonesome, after the casualties of November 7 are removed from the senate.

H. G. Wells, novelist, was defeated for parliament in England. He is likely to be even more cynical than ever.

AFTER TEN YEARS

By MARION RUBICAM

DIFFICULTIES
 Chapter 93

Millie never quite knew exactly what she went through all that spring and summer. Had she been self-analytical, she would have seen the change as it took place. But she wasn't.

What actually happened was this—in the old days in Wisconsin she had a sincere desire to be something a little better than she was. But she did not quite know how to get out of the rut she was in, and even if she had known she lacked the energy to do so. Potty's arrival with all her fresh youth and with all the prospects that seemed ahead of her had only roused in Millie more vague yearnings for youth and equal opportunity, yearnings which again she had not the energy to translate into acts.

When she thought of her past it was represented by Humphrey. When she made any attempt to analyze her present it was again Humphrey, and when she looked into the future it was nothing but year after year of Humphrey, until finally she reached a point of unreasoning aggression, when she felt she could not see him any more.

Then, as has been chronicled, everything went to pieces financially and Humphrey disappeared. Millie went to the city with high expectations, but the main she was bound to be disappointed. Wisconsin at least paid a great deal of attention to her; the city did not notice her at all.

If she was driven away from Humphrey by exasperation she was driven back to him by need. It is the usual common story of the married woman.

Now Humphrey offered to take her back to the one place she had ever known as home. At first she did not answer. Finally she asked a practical question.

"How much money would we have?"

Humphrey worked it out. It was about half what they had lived on.

"I suppose," Humphrey said, "if I worked hard enough at that business I could make it pay. I've never really tried."

Millie thought about it while they finished the ride home, and all next day. While she worked about the house she took a long look at herself in the glass. Certainly she did look better. The excellent mountain air, the outdoor exercise, the long daily rides, the little measure of content that she was feeling, were all building her up and making her look younger. She wondered what Cora and Maude would say to her short hair. She decided to have some pictures of herself taken on her horse to send back to them.

She decided suddenly that she wanted

to go back.

"Cora says that they're building a real theatre in the lot next to Mason's grocery store," she said, "and they're going to have real shows."

A week later Maude sent her a fancy gift card, the invitation to a dance at the Country Club. It was time for the next election at the Thanatopsis club. Mrs. Werner, of course, would run again. A woman Millie particularly disliked was up for vice-president.

"Do let's go back," she begged of Humphrey.

He shook his head.

"I've got a big deal now in mind," he said, "if it goes through we may have a lot more money. I've been talking it over with Jones."

"But it's so dull here," said Millie. "There is no one to talk to!" It sounded so much like Millie's old complaint that Humphrey was immediately on the defensive. He began praising the other women in the camp. There was the assistant foreman's wife—

"She's got eight children," said Millie, "and all she can talk about is whooping cough and how to bake bread."

It was no use defending the other women after that. They possessed good sturdy qualities, but their conversation was no more intellectually invigorating than that of the mother of eight.

"It's just because I have been used to something much better," Millie explained, with the air of one who is very very tolerant.

But Humphrey was only more annoyed.

"I don't see that it's any less intellectual to talk whooping cough and bread baking," he said, "than to talk servant troubles and backstairs gossip, and that's all I used to hear at your tea parties."

It plunged through once into a violent argument, much like those they used to have in the old days. Millie, furious, sulked all evening, and next day, which was Saturday, got on her horse and rode off, leaving no word as to where she was going. Humphrey would be home Saturday afternoon, and she wanted him to worry about her.

What she actually did was to ride back over the long road to the beginning of the railway line. There was a photographer there and she wanted a picture of herself on horseback to send home. She was sure she could get back shortly after dark, and by hard riding she managed to do so. When she reached her house it was to find a scrawny little man saying that Jones had taken him off suddenly to inspect timber, and he would not be back for a week!

Tomorrow—Resolutions.

SAP AND SALT

By Bert Moses

One luxury robs you of two necessities.

.....

Domestic doses of plain hard work will cure poverty faster than charity.

.....

When a promoter gets hold of an inventor, anybody can supply the answer.

.....

The doctors seem to know everything about diseases except how to cure them.

.....

Up to date, Sir Isaac Newton's famous law has had no appreciable effect upon taxation.

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It is much to be regretted that the Ten Commandments are silent about traffic regulations.

.....

Hex Heck says: "Nothin' tickles a woman more than havin' her husband take her along to pick out a new suit."

.....

A COLD FACT FOR SPORTSMEN
 (Albany Democrat)

The Santiam Fish and Game Protective and Propagative association plans to organize Lane, Linn and Benton counties into one group which shall work for the welfare of game creatures in this large and inter-related area. The meeting for this purpose will be in Albany December 4.

Such an association can do much good. Whether or not it will be so minded will be indicated at the organization meeting. Senator Garland and Representatives McMahon and Goin will be there to get clear ideas of the sportsmen's wants.

The game problem is important. It does not speak well for Oregon that the thickly populated state of Pennsylvania has more deer than the wilderness state of Oregon. Or that hunting is better in many eastern states than it is here. Or that good fishing in the countless wild streams of our forests is a thing scarcely more than dreamed of.

Our state game commissions have been usually full of good intentions and futile and wasteful practices. It is a long time since a scientist has headed the game commission. We had, for example, Carl D. Shoemaker, a newspaperman from Roseburg, who edged F. M. Brown of Brownsville out of the appointment, who knew how to get the job and how to run a slinky newspaper. He was not qualified to direct game preservation. Neither is Captain Burghart of Gresham, who is himself fairly simple, a matter of police-manship and court action. It can never be perfect, but it does not need to be, for infractions of the game code are not, in their whole sum, serious.

The nature-lover of Oregon, including the honest sportsmen thereof, have one hope, one chance. If a man qualified in the science of game preservation and propagation can be found, can be named by the governor, and the right man put on the commission behind him, real constructive work may be expected. If the same type of good men but unqualified continue to direct these affairs, the local body can do little but ease for better days. The game business is a

thoroughly organized and recognized science. It is now taught as a course in the larger eastern universities. Such men as we have had in the state game warden's chair can be expected to do little in this department of skilled science save spend the public money in a blundering, futile and sort of attempt to do things they don't know how to do, the annual local association can recommend that the new governor go

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IN YE OLDE TIMES

From the Eugene Daily Guard, Nov. 21, 1922.

S. Smeed and wife were down from Waiterville today.

This afternoon Mrs. Julius Goldsmith gave her second at home for the remainder of her calling list.

The well known Log Cabin hotel at Meacham for several years conducted by Grandma Munra, formerly of Eugene, was burned down Wednesday night.

Oregon scored 70 to 0 against Pacific University this afternoon.

Hon. J. M. Shelley and wife of there are visiting their daughter, Mrs. I. S. Holland in Boise City, Idaho.

The recent great republican riot when figured out, shows a striking dramatic gain.

Mrs. Rebecca Currie died at her home on South Olive street, this morning of an illness of nearly six weeks, aged years, 10 months and 13 days.

Oregon scored 70 to 0 against Pacific

EXHAUSTED FROM GRIPPE COUGHS

La grippe coughs rack and tear the sufferer to a state of exhaustion. They get completely exhausted from the grippe coughs," writes R. G. Cole Barneart, N. J. "Tried Foley's Kidney and Urinary and the cough ceased entirely. Used by three generations for colds and croup, throat, chest and chest irritation. Foley's Honey and Syrup has stood the test of time. Contains no opiates—ingredients printed on wrapper. Largest selling cough medicine in the world. Sold everywhere.

PARAGRAPHS

By Robert Quillan

Only nine more days until little Willie's stomach aches.

The silver lining of a cloud is on top. The under dog can't see it.

One of the saddest sights of the age is a bobbed head half way back to normal.

Money is the root of all evil, but it is much less evil when one has to root for it.

Let's see: what great moral principle is violated when the Turk wants his capital back?

The reason lots of people miss Easy Street is because they are trying to find easy money.



It must be pleasant to drive a truck and hear the plaintive squeal of the road hog as he is forced to the ditch.

The only dollar the average man has saved is the one that now remains in his pocket unspent.

The most striking thing about some of the great family trees is their urgent need of pruning.

One effect of the longer skirts will be that the word "ankle" won't cover so much territory.

To say that history repeats itself is but to say that the same old cussedness remains in man.

The poor bachelor. When he has a cold, he has nobody to ask where his other handkerchief is.

It's really sad the way people are forever forcing a quarrel on the chap who thinks he can lick everybody.



Apparently the only midnight oil that appeals to this generation is the deadly fuel oil.

And so business is turning over a new leaf. Well, that's a welcome change from turning over more collateral.

Funny that a man won't have a used car, but will marry a girl who has been kissed by every Tom, Dick and Harry.

Somewhat, we don't enjoy hearing a man eviscerate the country unless he has been here long enough to outgrow his foreign accent.

Correct this sentence: "She lived with the second one 7 years and never once mentioned the fine qualities of her first."

In these football days one pities the poor underweight college man who never has a chance to let somebody step on his face.

Another good way to study the American language is to listen to a defeated candidate who is footing up his campaign expenditures.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THE BRIDEGROOM

In vain, in vain, exclaims Bill sent telegrams to me: "Will you not come, already, still, our wedding guest to be? The nuptial rites will be a frost unless we see you here, as come, regardless of the cost, and fill old Doorn with cheer." "I have engagements," I replied, "that keep me here at home; each day, that once may be tried, I have to write a poem." It was a cheap, framed-up excuse I rather blushed to send, but Wilhelmina broke the morning's hoar that held me as a friend. I once possessed a sickly hope that he had some defense; but since I read his "memoirs" dope, said hope has glimmered hence. The man who whines as Willyum whines, through his long, turgid tale, can't have me with him when he dines, or weds a princess pale. A man must keep his self respect, whatever he may lose, and so I sent reply, collect, "I can't be there, with you." The man who bores as Willyum bores, on taking pen in hand, won't find me knocking at his doors, as his first man to stand. I might forgive him all he's done, destroying maps and thrones, and turning loose the sword and gun, and filling farms with bones; but when he writes so punk a tale, it fills me with despair, and I send word by wire and mail that I will not be there.

COTTON OUTPUT INCREASES

Washington, Nov. 21. Cotton gleaned up to November 14, from the crop of 1922 totaled 8,809,857 bales counting round as half bales, the census bureau announced today. This compares with 7,274,390 for the same period last year. American Egyptian, 17,715 compared with 16,105 last year.

Sea Island, 4,757 compared with 2,656 last year.

Can You Beat It! By Maurice Ketten

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CAN I MOVE THIS CHAIR?
 NO, I PUT IT THERE TO HIDE A MARK ON THE PAPER.
 CAN I MOVE THIS OTHER CHAIR?
 NO, THAT HIDES ANOTHER BAD SPOT ON THE PAPER.

I HAVE A LITTLE MARK HERE ON THE WALL I WANT TO HIDE. I'LL GET ANOTHER CHAIR.

THAT LOOKS TOO PATCHY. LET'S PUT THE SOFA HERE. IT WILL HIDE ALL THE SPOTS.

THE PAPER WHERE THE SOFA WAS HASN'T FADED LIKE THE REST. LET'S MOVE THE PIANO THERE.

THE PAPER WHERE THE PIANO WAS IS SCRATCHED. WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE THE ROOM RE-PAPERED.

I STARTED SOMETHING.