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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21,

**PARAGRAPHS**  
 By Robert Quillan.

America now has celebrated almost everything except Dry week.

Some of the nations get along in sweet accord, and others are allies.

Another thing that America should produce at home is population.

Germany's opposition to the Ruhr invasion appears to be a howling success.

A traffic cop says a little tact will make speeders slow down. Doesn't he mean tact?

There are no statues erected to men who thought it best to let well enough alone.



Another nice thing about dining at a restaurant is that the wife doesn't look that way when you spill something on the table cloth.

Almost any husband would make a perfect lover if he got Valentino's salary for doing it.

Strange that the olive branch should be an emblem of peace. There is oil in the olive.

At any rate, the man who uses a sandbag to get your money doesn't make you the return.

A klan critic says there is no true Americanism concealed under a hood. What about the jitney engine?

Times change little, after all, and this generation merely has changed the patches from pants to inner tubes.

Some men haven't spent a cent for repairs since they bought their cars in 1921, and some have better memories.



On a country road the tourist has his ups and downs. In one place he bogs down and in the other he mires up.

Seeing the German mines will bring only a temporary advantage. The thing to do is to seize the German stork.

And so more homes are illuminated at night under Prohibition. Well, well; at times we think more citizens are.

A beauty hint says face powder aids in keeping a husband loyal. The moderns, however, seem to prefer gunpowder.

Correct this sentence: "Please don't make me play outdoors," said the little boy. "I'm afraid I'll get my clothes soiled."

The annoying thing about people who get ahead in the world is that they hold the middle of the road and won't let you pass.

**RIPPLING RHYMES**  
 By Walt Mason

**IMPOSSIBLE OPTIMISM**  
 Let us pay our income taxes with a broad and cheerful grin, looking not like the asses as we hand the money in. Let us be serene and sunny, chortling with joyful sound; for our Uncle needs the money, he must make the wheels go round. Though the total has dismayed you, wear no frown upon your brow; being grouchy will not aid you—you must pay up anyway. It is hard to take the boogie that we need for gas and oil, paying it to Yankee Doodle, so he'll make the kettle boil. It is hard to hand the here that we need for pie and jam, and for games of bridge and euchre, to our worthy Uncle Sam. But our Uncle needs the plunder, he is holding out his hands, and we strip our rolls asunder to comply with his demands. He requires a sum that's royal, coin must reach him in a stream, that our celebrated eagle may not wilt and cease to scream. So the steel game sports are rising, with their bundles on their backs, and with fortitude surprising they pay up their income tax. And the pikers all are swearing as they near the captain's desk, they are angry and despairing, and their words are picturesque. Since we all must take our bitter let us take them with a grin, let us fill the air with twitters as we hand the kopecks in.

**"I REMEMBER WHEN"**

(From the Evening News, Sanit Ste. Marie, Mich., February 6, 1925.)  
 I remember 35 years ago I bought a grocery store from Mrs. Wheatley. It was in a frame building standing where the Central Savings bank now stands. A boy named George McMorran had the deeding with a big Newfoundland dog. This same boy is now over and manager of a large department store in Eugene, Oregon.  
 JIM ROYCE.

**STATE INCOME TAX NECESSARY**

Representative Thomas T. Bennett, of Coos county, believes in the income tax—and he gives some excellent reasons for his belief. Speaking before the Salem Chamber of Commerce a few days ago, Mr. Bennett said:

"We need indirect taxes. Tax the ability to pay. The income tax is based on the ability to pay. It is not a fixed tax, like that on tangible property, which must pay whether the property pays or not; the income tax is not confiscatory, for as the income disappears, so does the tax."

Mr. Bennett showed that the cost of collecting the income tax in Wisconsin, one of the 13 states that have such a system, is less than 1 per cent, and that whereas there might be a 4 per cent tax on corporate incomes, the actual taxation is only about one-third of 1 per cent on the actual property value; this, he said, disposed of the claim that it would drive capital out of the state by taking all its profits.

Oregon raises \$441,000,000 in taxes annually but 90 per cent of the state income is not taxed. There is about \$208,000,000 "income" in Oregon; but real estate bears 85 per cent of the taxes.

An investigation by the O. A. C., according to Mr. Bennett, showed that 113 farms, of an average sale value of \$25,000, had a rental value of \$19,000. The net returns, not including taxes, were \$766 per farm; the taxes averaged \$303, or 39.5 per cent of the total net receipts.

Mr. Bennett is undoubtedly right in the conclusions he draws from the plight of the farmers, but he might have made even a stronger case in behalf of the city owner of real property, for heavy as the farmer is assessed, he gets off lightly compared to the city dweller. In all the incorporated towns of the state, city and special school tax levies are piled on top of the heavy load the farmer pays and it has become well nigh unbearable.

There must be a re-distribution of the burden of taxation in Oregon, despite the old, familiar howl of the tax-free coupon-clippers and the cormorant corporations that it will drive them out of Oregon. Let them go. Of what value to the state is that element of population which makes its money here and then shirks and skulks when it is called upon to contribute to the necessary expense of government?

**WOMEN IN MEN'S PLACES**

The extent to which women are taking men's places in industry and business, that is, the places formerly considered exclusively men's, is strikingly shown in a report of the women's bureau of the department of labor, dealing with the occupational returns in the last census. Women were then employed in 537 of the 572 occupations listed, revealing how small sphere man can yet consider his own.

Women real estate dealers increased over 214 per cent, while the men gained not quite 14 per cent. There was almost a doubling of the women employed in transportation. Some 12,000 women entered automobile factories. Others are reported as coal mine operators, technical engineers, architects, and even longshoremen, stevedores and laborers on streets and repairs. At the same time there was a 65 per cent increase in the number of men employed as cleaners, against but a 7 per cent gain in women. In fact, there has been a notable decrease in the women workers in and for the homes, and in personal service occupations, with a marked increase in clerical and similar occupations.

Strength continues to feature the lumber market, states the American Lumberman, Chicago. Demand, while much reduced from the recent peak, remains active and well above normal, bookings being considerably in excess of production in nearly all woods. Prices retain their great firmness. The upward trend is still present, the advances are becoming less frequent and less marked than heretofore, indications pointing to stabilization near the present level. The cold weather and heavy snows and rains that recently prevailed in many sections of the country have not only retarded outdoor work and found reflection in demand, but have also interfered with logging operations and lumber production, in the South and on the west Coast as well as in some minor producing territories where loggers are not prepared to operate during wintry weather. A log scarcity is threatened in some sections and might result in restricted production; but everywhere attempts are being made to maintain and increase output, according to the Lumberman.

The Medford Mail Tribune asserts that while Governor Pierce has insisted upon certain legislation he has not made clear just what he wanted. That is probably true—the governor naturally did not realize until too late that he was dealing with a kindergarten class in legislation.

The legislature is going to raise the gasoline tax to three cents. Why not place all the burden of government upon the fellow who owns an automobile, and let it go at that?

One great mathematical truth evolved lately in Washington is that a lot of minorities do not necessarily constitute a majority.

A sob-sister wants to know what is the best preparation for matrimony. In the case of a woman, a gat.

**The Wall Flower**  
 by Marion Rubincam

**PREPARATIONS**  
 Chapter 64

To go abroad! Actually to be offered a chance to go abroad!

"I can't believe it."  
 But Gloria was busy planning.

"Of course," she said. "That's the best idea of all. I had a general idea you might want to go back to the farm in the Spring—your father might want you."

"My last letter was from Rio," I said. "I don't believe he'll come back, except perhaps for a few months. If he don't come now, I'm sure Uncle Peter won't have him. He's always so cross whenever father goes off."

"Careful that you should be so placid, so ready to stay in one place," Gloria nudged. "Your father has a zoring foot."

"I wanted to go, but I never would have had the courage to go by myself," I answered. "But tell me more about going abroad. You can't imagine how wonderful it sounds."

"It would be fun," Gloria agreed. "It's been years since I've been over. I swore I never would, while my husband lived here—but he won't be in Paris, and we'll go there. I'll put you and Frankie in the nicest little hotel, in charge of a dear little old French woman, and you can amuse yourselves while I hunt Louis Quinze and Ormolu for my millionaire client—who incidentally, will pay my expenses."

"I protested at being a burden, to which Gloria answered practically.

"My dear, if I took a nurse, I should have to pay her expenses as well as Frankie's, a salary at least as large as I give you—and probably more. If I sent

"What is it, child?" he asked. "You look so superior—as though you knew all sorts of things I don't know and never will."

"I do," Pan answered, and refused to be drawn out any more.

How would George know that she was in love with him? He would never suspect it, she would never let on, Gloria did not guess it.

She remembered the little diary she had left on the farm, tightly wrapped and hidden in a box in the attic, where some of her old things were stored.

That used to receive all her confidences, that was once her only friend. She was so alone then.

She was alone now, in a way.

"I am still standing apart from the world," she thought. "Once I had two good friends, both in my imagination—my ideal man and my ideal woman. I made the mistake of thinking Morton was the man. I know better now. Morton had too many limitations—he simply wasn't the sort of thing."

George is, he is everything. My standard is higher now that I've seen more. And he measures up to it. But isn't it odd that I once thought my ideal woman would be my friend, and my ideal man would be in love with me? Of course two people such as imagined, would fall in love with each other!"

And she went on thinking how happy she would be if Gloria cared for George as she was sure he cared for her. How different was his attitude to Gloria, from his attitude to her—to her he was a kindly big brother.

She was thinking how her life had changed, how happy things had tured out, how much better it was now, than a year ago, as she packed a small traveling bag and prepared to go home for a brief visit. Let when she reached the familiar station, she had a momentary sinking around her heart.

(Tomorrow—Home Again.)

**SPORT NOTES**

San Francisco.—Yusuff Hussane won his wrestling match with Tom Drank here last night, taking two out of three falls.

San Francisco.—Jim Tracy, Australian heavyweight, will arrive here next month looking for same one to fight, according to word received by local fight promoters.

Hot Springs.—"Nine and a half more pounds off and I'll be ready," Babe Ruth said here after weighing 206½. "It's the first time I got under 210 since I quit pitching," he said. He weighed 235 last season.

New York.—For being three quarters of a pound overweight for his bout with Rocky Kansas, Charley White, Chicago lightweight, was ordered by the boxing commission to pay Kansas the forfeit of \$3500.

New York.—Billy Gibson, manager of Gene Tunney, was written to the boxing commission asking for officials Friday that will keep Harry Greb from fouling when he meets Tunney for the lightweight title.

Philadelphia.—With the signing of Sammy Hale, \$75,000 third baseman the roster of the Athletics showed only two regulars missing today. Bing Miller and Chick Galloway are the only Mack men who have not signed.

Ann Arbor.—The University of Washington baseball team will journey from the Pacific coast for two games here June 15, and 16, Ray Fisher, coach of the University of Michigan, announced today.

Chicago.—Oliver Walters, Brooklyn won the two mile race in the national professional roller skating championships by a scant two feet. Joe Laurey, Chicago, was second and Midge Reiff, San Francisco, third.

Chicago.—American association managers met here today, formally adopted the 1923 schedule and reiterated their opposition to the draft. The association season opens April 19.

**Yeoman Officers to Arrive On April 13**

The supreme officers of the Brotherhood of American Yeoman will be in Oregon from April 13 to May 4, according to a letter received by the Eugene Chamber of Commerce. During this time the officers will visit the various national children's home sites that have been offered in the state as well as attend several ceremonies. The Delight Valley site offered by the Eugene and Cottage Grove chambers of commerce, will be inspected. The exact date the supreme officers will be in Eugene has not been fixed. The local lodge is planning a large initiation on the visit of the supreme party. Those who will make the tour include C. L. Yrooman, A. H. Hoffman and Senn, supreme directors, and George Frink, supreme president.

**Mathewson Ready to Take Over Braves**

Boston, Mass., Feb. 21.—Back again in baseball after winning a three year battle with tuberculosis, Christy Mathewson, the "big six" of the old Giants, is getting ready today to assume his new duties as president of the Boston Braves.

While "Matty" beamed from the head of the banquet boards last night George W. Grant, retiring owner of the club, announced he had sold his holdings in the club to a syndicate consisting of Mathewson, James McDonough, New York banker, and Emil Fuchs, former judge and deputy attorney general of New York.

Organization has already been perfected by the new owners, with "Matty" as president and Fuchs as vice-president. Twenty-five per cent of the stock is still owned in Boston and the majority of the board of directors consist of Boston men. In terms of the agreement, Fred Mitchell is to be retained as manager of the team.

The amount involved in the transfer was not made public.

**FRANKLIN**

Franklin, Feb. 20.—The play entitled "The White Shawl" which was staged at Franklin Friday evening was an entire success from every viewpoint. Raymond Wood as Dr. Adolphus Katz carried his difficult part perfectly, while Carrie Wood as Aunt Betsey Briggs from the country was a scream from start to finish. Alfred Smith as George Ryall and Harold St. Clair as Henry Clayton deserve special mention in the successful carrying out of their parts. St. Clair in impersonating Aunt Retzy did some things good acting and Smith in hatching up the letters couldn't be beat. Sadya Jacobson as Elizabeth Streele and Hazel Smith as Katherine, dressed looked and acted their parts superbly. Rose Stangly did a creditable work as director of the play.

Back to the playgoers' cheering, let us say: "Who should you cry over me?" The ladies sang a song and gave the cast a vote of thanks for their splendid acting and the pleasure which they had given.

The musical interludes were much enjoyed and the original reading by Bernard Parkerson was a special treat.

**MR. JRS. TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright**

MR. JRS. is a mild, vegetable laxative to relieve Constipation and Biliousness and keep the digestive and eliminative functions normal.

Used for over 30 years

**Chips off the Old Block**  
 MR. JUNIORS—Little Mrs.

One-third the regular dose. Made of safe ingredients. Then candy coated. For children and adults.

Your Last Chance to See the Beautiful—

Madge Bellamay  
 —in—  
 "LORNA DOONE"

Love's Classic — Through the mist of the romantic past comes the beauty, adventure and witchery of by-gone ages, in this picture beautiful.

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**ADMISSION—**  
 Evenings ..... 30c  
 Matinees ..... 20c  
 Children ..... 10c

—AS ALWAYS!

**THE CASTLE**

**TODAY LAST DAY!**

"James! I want it understood that if that impossible Mrs. Bellew calls, that I am absolutely not at home!"

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
 THE DIAMOND BRAND

Medical Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Case, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy 25c. Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best. Sufferers Relieve.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Chicago.—Taking first place in eight events and second in all but two events, Northwestern swimmers last night smothered the University of Michigan, 59 to 12.

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 Neuritis, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Headaches, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, High Blood Pressure, Rheumatism, are being permanently cured by—

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 Which Removes the Cause; Health Returns — For You

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 Over Ludlow's Shoe

**Have You Seen Our Show Room**

Since we Changed the Lighting System We are Open Every Evening Till 9 o'clock

Don't forget to meet the New Overland and the New Willys-Knight at the Auto Show

**West & Sons Motor Co.**  
 Ninth and Pearl

**fresh Snowdrift**  
 in a new blue airtight bucket

as easy to open as winding the clock!

**IN YE OLDEN TIMES**  
 From the Eugene Daily Guard, February 21, 1933.

At their beautiful studio parlors last evening Mrs. C. L. Wilster entertained the Sigma Nu fraternity at high five. Miss Bertha Templeton won first for the ladies and William Chandler carried off the gentlemen's reward.

The commissioners have appointed Grant Hendricks as county ferryman at Hendricks ferry across the McKenzie to succeed Robert Vaughn.

D. E. Lakin, 170 east Eighth street, noticed a number of well developed evergreen blackberries on his vines while he was trimming them today. He also had berries at Christmas time.

Charles W. Fulton received the ballot for United States senatorial legislature last night.

Mail advices from the China coast in give accounts of further success by the Boxers.

G. G. Graham of Butte, Mont., accepted the superintendency of a Roy Mining company near Oregan and is now discharging his duties.

One more of the old pioneers have built up this western wilderness to a highly civilized has taken her last journey. Mrs. Cranfill passed away at the hospital four miles south of Eugene morning.

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

TO PAY IS MY BIRTHDAY

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

JUST THIRTY

GEE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE MUCH OLDER THAN I AM

A LITTLE BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR YOU WIFE.

O YOU, DEAR!

JOHN NEVER FORGETS TO GIVE ME A BIRTHDAY PRESENT

"MORE THOUGHTFUL THAN MOST HUSBANDS"

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

YOU GAVE ME THE SAME THING LAST YEAR

IT'S HARD TO GET SOMETHING NEW YOU'VE HAD SO MANY BIRTHDAYS

SHUT UP!

CAN YOU BEAT IT?