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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13.

Inky Thinks

Every fellow to his job. Many a building genius falls down flat when he attempts grafting.

A man isn't presidential timber, however just because he qualifies as a sound ing board.

It is cheaper to smoke cigarettes than cigars. You don't mind asking a friend for a cigarette.

Another good way to keep a fountain pen from leaking in your pocket is to leave it on your desk.

When some men complain that the day of opportunity is past, they mean that falls are more plentiful.



People who hold that the dead can't come back never tried drowning a cat.

Correct this sentence: "How dainty and graceful you look," said he, "while eating corn on the cob."

There is one nice thing about being a nobody. You can get away with it without consulting your attorney.

This "Red propaganda" found in college for girls may be nothing more serious than rouge advertisements.

Patriotism is the quality that makes it dishonorable to be a pacifist until the fiddler's bill is presented.

Genius has given us many wonderful phrases and beautiful thoughts, but nothing more satisfying than "Attaboey."

Something should be done to protect us from poison-pen letters that begin by saying the account is long overdue.



This vacuum-sweeper idea isn't entirely new. As we remember it, the old fashioned hired girl was a vacuum from the ears up.

An artist says an impressive painting can be bought for \$100. For that matter, a framed \$100 bill would be impressive.

Natives of India object to the tax on salt. They need a lot of salt to take with the promises of eventual independence.

These are decadent times. Babe Ruth is away behind, and the McCormick's don't average more than one headline a week.

As usual, however, the crops irreparably damaged by late frosts will be marketed at a loss on account of over-production.

The uncertainty in political fields may be due to the fact that multiplication of leaders has left none to qualify as followers.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

QUESTIONS

I say to Dave Dickens, who works for me now, "Go water the chickens and curry the cow." With questions and queries, all useless and vain, my spirit he wearies and drives me insane. "Oh, where shall I lead them, those blue-blooded hens, to water and feed them—down there by the fence? I'll curry, by where shall I do it—in barn or outside? And where are the brushes, and where is the comb?" So inquiry gushes from Dave's sore throat. I long for a fellow who says, "Yea" or "Nay," when he hears me bellow, "Go, harvest the hay," when to him I mutter, "Get busy, you chump, and wrap up the butter and varnish the pump." I say to this Dickens, "Go, bring me a drink; the bile in me thickens, I feel on the blink." He ought to act chipper, instead he looks up, and asks if a dipper will do, or a cup. He goes on to chatter, "What drink do you wish? Some tea in a platter, or milk in a dish? The oil of the castor is fit for a king; pray tell me, kind master, what drink shall I bring?" Oh, why are men springing conundrums all day, when life is still winging so swiftly away?

SHIPPING TRADE IN EGGS GOOD
Portland, Ore., June 12.—The egg market was firm yesterday. Buyers paid 23 1/2¢ for 24 cents for current receipts to fill shipping orders.

There was a fair demand for cube butter, but the undertone of the market was easier and some buyers cut their bids as low as 30 cents.

Poultry receipts were very light after the heavy arrivals of last week and buyers who had not already filled their wants found difficulty in getting a sufficient supply of chickens. Broilers particularly were in demand.

CAN YOU EAT MORE WHEAT?

A joint call by the governors of all wheat-raising states and national farm leaders has been sounded from Minneapolis. It is in the nature of a nationwide appeal for attendance at a national wheat congress to be held at Chicago, June 19 and 20, to consider ways and means for promoting the increased domestic consumption of wheat.

"The disparity between our land values, taxes and labor, our standards of living and those of other wheat-producing nations, makes it impossible for us to sell our surplus profitably in the open markets of the world," is the foundation for the committee's major plea. The aspects of a dwindling world market for American produce and its relation with our farmer's prosperity are ones which have recently engaged the minds of many statesmen and a large public. Nothing profitable can be added now to their analyses. But in the current call is another striking sentence which anticipates the intentions of the conference.

"Realizing that higher prices for wheat can come only through increased demand, an outlet for the surplus production must be found in the United States by educating the public taste to consume more wheat."

If an advance suggestion may be thrown into the hopper now, it would be a prophesy that any scheme for making people eat wheat in order that wheat prices may be strengthened is going to be disappointing to its promoters. Everyone knows what wheat is. It is not a product to be introduced and advertised into demand, and no food product has ever been eaten by anyone primarily as a duty. The committee might more profitably devote some of its ingenuity and effort to inventing new uses for wheat, new ways in which it may be eaten or made useful. It is granted that the farmer is the backbone of the nation, but our instincts and our stomachs are against assisting him by eating unwanted farm products.

If the conference can find shrewd individuals to devise new uses for wheat it might supplement that body with a group of economists capable of pointing out what to do in case the first doctor fails. That is, the possibility of raising diversified crops, of sheep and hogs and produce of which there is no such overwhelming abundance that their production is unprofitable. Also, something might be done in the direction of reducing the cost of living so that wheat-raising at present prices, which are higher than in pre-war times, might become profitable. That, after all, seems to be the big question before the country. Naturally, if the price level remains where it is now, wheat prices must advance in order to show a profit for the grower, but we doubt if any conference can accomplish this object.

EMERSON ON READING

"Of course, there is a portion of reading quite indispensable to a wise man," Ralph Waldo Emerson greatest American philosopher said.

For what purpose do persons read? Some for one purpose; some for another; and some for no purpose at all—seemingly. The business man may read only to learn more about his business; the financier may read only that he may be better informed about the money markets of his country and the world; the artisan may read only to improve himself in his art or handicraft. Then the housewife may read little else than home economics; the society woman may read little more than the doings of her own social set, and the accounts about prevailing fashions; the sport devotee may read nothing but sport pages in his daily paper, and the farmer may read naught but his agricultural journal.

But to consider the readers of books and magazines—for what purpose do they read? Some persons do not read at all. God pity 'em! Some persons read simply to pass away the time. But there are persons—their number might well be greater—who read for pleasure and profit both; for mental improvement and moral betterment. God reward 'em! These last belong to the class Emerson had in mind.

If the Southern Pacific starts work on the so-called Natron Cut-off, which as at present planned means merely double-tracking through Oregon, it will be on the Klamath end with men and materials brought up from California. No part of the \$10,000,000 construction money it is said will be required to build the line, will be spent in Eugene or Springfield. How the Southern Pacific does love California!

There is little interest in the opening to settlement of the Coos Bay wagon road grant land. The main trouble with this land is that it stands on edge, and the rock formation reaches the surface instead of being a reasonable depth underneath.

J. P. Morgan & Co. sold \$125,000,000 of Austrian bonds in fifteen minutes this week. Which is quite definite assurance that there are concessions in that one-time important empire that American big business would like to control.

Talk about politics being purified by participation of the women; and then look at the brand of politics the Progressive Women's league in this state is playing!

When a big curb brokerage house fails about all it can do is to raffle the sucker list.

Now that the vacation season is near, "detour" signs should make their annual appearance.

THE EIGHTH YEAR

A Story of the Dangerous Year in Matrimony

By KATHARINE MOORE

Author of "Love," "Her Haunted Heart," Etc.

COMMON GROUND

Chapter 51.

John lay in bed half dozing and half listening for Edith. The coolness of the pillow and the relaxing of his tired body made him feel better.

Still the fact that Edith did not come made him restless. At more and more frequent intervals he would rise up on one elbow and reach for his watch where it rested in the pocket of his vest hanging on a chair beside the bed. The hours dragged.

Finally he dozed off and must have gone to sleep.

It was nearly 6 o'clock when he awoke. His wife was coming in at the front door. It was the sound of his slumming that had roused him. Immediately he experienced a feeling of relief. He was glad she was home. It was so darned lonely and forlorn being sick in bed with no one around.

"That you, Ed?" he called meekly as she came down the hall.

He heard her stop abruptly, then come on more rapidly. Hearing her hurrying toward him like that stirred him pleasantly.

"I'm in here! I'm sick!" he directed.

Edith reach the spare room door and advanced to his bed side.

Edith then all at once there were odors of things cooking, unrecognizable to him but none the less promising. He decided that maybe his head did ache from want of food. Edith certainly seemed to know. Suddenly she reappeared carrying a tray.

"To you know what you did, John?" she reprimanded, all the while bustling about placing pillows behind his back and helping him into his bath robe. "Why you left the ice box door open—was it actually wide open. I do wish you'd be more thoughtful. If it wasn't so cold I suppose half the ice would have melted by this time."

John sank back into the pillows and surveyed the tray as Edith placed it before him. Somehow he did not mind being scolded about the ice box door. He felt a strange satisfaction in his wife's efficiency. After all he didn't have much sense about things like that. He did not even know what was good for himself. Edith could take care of him all right!

(Tomorrow—The Old Joy)

Editorial Opinion

OUTSIDE THE LAW

(Oregon Journal)
"One more day and I will have made \$1,000,000. Then I am going to retire." The speaker was the master of the British steam yacht *Linar*, flagship of the steam runners' fleet. He was a famous officer of a bank at Norfolk, Va., where he had gone to exchange \$250,000 into British currency.

The captain made no attempt to conceal his identity or his occupation. On the contrary, he appeared extremely proud of his success and his reputation as a rum runner.

"I never bring my ship closer than 15 miles to the American shore," he said. "In the eyes of Great Britain the captain is engaged in a perfectly honorable and legitimate enterprise; he never comes within the three-mile limit of American jurisdiction, therefore he is not violating American laws; and the fact that he is aiding and abetting others in the violation of the laws and the constitution of the United States troubles his majesty's government not in the least. Soon he will be a millionaire, and then he will retire, an honored and respected British citizen."

In Pittsburgh the other day the leader of a giant bootlegging ring was slain. Now his relatives are fighting over his \$1,000,000 estate. A few years ago he was a penniless immigrant.

A liquor smuggling ring in a little town of northern Michigan is so unscrupulous as to include boys in its operations. One youth of 19, who branched away from the central gang, is said to have cleared profits of \$18,000 within a few weeks, sneaking liquor into the United States.

A passenger on a transatlantic liner threw thousands of dollars into the ocean on a recent voyage under the impression that the bills were counterfeit. He openly boasted that he had made the money as agent in Scotland for an American liquor smuggling gang. "Never mind," he laughed, when told that the bills he had hurled away were genuine, "there's plenty more where they came from."

Untold millions are being paid into the hands of these renegade smugglers by supposedly reputable, law-abiding American citizens. Every time a man buys a bottle of liquor he is paying tribute to one of these human leeches, and he is breaking the law of his nation.

Bootlegging will stop when, and only when, the demand for bootleg liquor stops. It is your so-called respectable citizen, who pays fancy prices for outlawed liquor, who is chiefly responsible for the colossal rum-running traffic.

Can a nation continue to exist half law-abiding and half lawless?

ONLY TEN BILLIONS OF BUNK!
(Oregon Journal)

For rate-making purposes should the railroads be valued at their present reproduction cost?

About ten billion dollars is involved in the answer. It would be ten billion dollars additional on which the public would be required to pay a fair return of profit at the increased rates.

Above all, it would be a rate-making valuation on ten billion dollars of so-called capital investment that the railroads did not invest. They paid out no money for any part of that ten billion dollars which they want added to the valuation.

Their theory is that because materials and labor for rebuilding the roads have increased in price, the valuation of the roads should be increased ten billion dollars and that rates should be made high enough to return them around 6 per cent profit on the present valuation with the ten billion dollars added. Not from any effort or investment or enterprise on their part, but from the accidental fact that costs of labor and material have advanced, they claim that their roads are more valuable by ten billions than before and that the public should pay the profit on that ten billions.

The war increased the cost of materials and labor. The agencies of battlefields and the near upset of civilization added to nearly all costs. The rivers of blood and the tears of mothers shifted the whole aspect of affairs. But did all that happen to make a free gift of ten billion dollars to the railroads? Is an unearned ten billion dollars to be given to the lines as a profit from a great catastrophe in human affairs and it that colossal and unearned sum to be made a perpetual charge for the shipping public to pay in advanced rates?

This very important matter was the occasion for the recent railroad conference at Chicago. A mighty and costly propaganda is being broadcasted now throughout America in behalf of the proposed increase. The Chicago conference launched an organized effort to combat it. The struggle over the issue will eventually result in a hard-fought conflict.

Wars always leave a situation in which powerful interests find ways to pile up colossal gains. How a few powerful industrialists now own Germany almost bodily is being graphically told in special articles to the Journal. And how the German masses, living from hand to mouth and powerless to resist, are being robbed and exploited by a few sagacious capitalists of industry is vividly recounted in the same articles.

The process is, and has always been, an aftermath of war in every country.

THROW HIM OUT
(Oregonian)

If it be true, as stated in a recent Washington dispatch, that President Harding is "entirely satisfied with the attitude of the national committee on the question of the League of Nations and the world's peace," the majority of Republicans are far from satisfied. Nor are they satisfied with the reported arrangement that John T. Adams shall remain chairman of the national committee until the national convention has been held in August. They will not allow the League of Nations to be a head of the party organization, and men who voice a line of foreign policy at the very moment when the president, who is the leader of the party, is pursuing an



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opposite policy. They regard the president as the proper exponent of republican principles, the chairman as the head of an organization to win and organize popular support for those principles as construed and translated into action by the president, not by himself.

Mr. Adams' usurpation of the authority of the president stands out in a more glaring light because almost simultaneously with his denunciation of the allies as crooks who were trying to hilk the United States out of the cost of our army in Germany, the delegate sent by the president obtained from the allies an agreement for the full payment of that cost. To defame the nations with which we had been associated in war was a grave enough offense; to do so at the precise juncture when they were giving proof of their good faith was even greater.

OREGON CROP OUTLOOK BRIGHT

Improvement in condition of all grain crops during the month of May, with a deterioration in fruit crop prospects, are the high spots in the Oregon crop situation as of June 1, 1935, according to F. L. Kent, agricultural statistician, United States department of agriculture. Condition of the Oregon winter wheat crop is estimated at 97.0 per cent of normal, which is higher than in any other important winter wheat state. Condition of the crop in other states ranges from a high mark of 92 per cent of normal in Washington to 65 per cent of normal in Kansas, the nation's heaviest wheat producing state.

Winter Wheat: Condition of the crop improved slightly in the state during the month of May. Good growing weather, for grain, prevailed during the month, although a little more sunshine would have been better. A good rain fell over much of the eastern Oregon wheat country on June 1, and came at a very opportune time on the lighter soils. Much of the acreage is fully headed, and in some districts the crop is said to be a week or ten days earlier than usual. It is predicted that the crop will be ready for cutting before July 1, in the earlier districts.

Present conditions of the Oregon crop warrants a forecast of about 19,500,000 bushels for the 1935 harvest. Last year the final estimate was 18,880,000 bushels, and two years ago, 20,910,000 bushels, and a five year average of 15,645,000 bushels. The United States crop for this year is now forecasted at 580,511,000 bushels, compared with a final estimate of 585,204,000 bushels last year, 600,316,000 bushels two years ago, and a five year average of 580,853,000 bushels.

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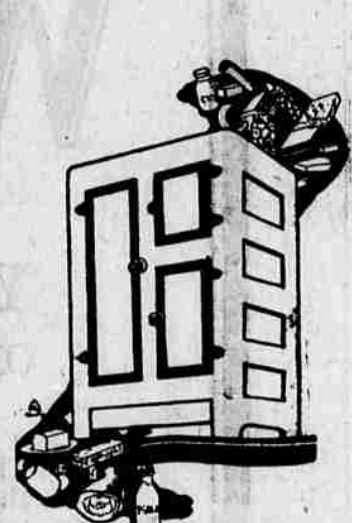
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IN YE OLDEN TIMES

From the Eugene Daily Guard, June 13, 1903.

Dave Graham, manager of the U. of O. football team, went to Albany yesterday to make arrangements for a football game next fall, going to Corvallis on the noon train.

Miss Jean Reginald Wold, a well-known young lady of Eugene, has been appointed physical instructor of the co-department of athletics at Washington University.

Another appointment of a Eugene student to the faculty of the Southern Oregon State Normal school at Ashland was made by the board of regents. Miss Della Tibbitts, whose home is in Eugene, has been elected critic teacher of the normal school.

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Can You Beat It!

By Maurice Ketten

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