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THURSDAY, JULY 17.

About Music And Bands.

Far back beyond the days of psaltery and lyre dates man's love for music. Crude were music's origins; wonderful has been its growth; great have been its development and improvement through the ages. Its beginnings in organized form, so far as human history runs, were Grecian. The Greek word from which its name is derived was made originally to include the arts of the nine muses. Harmony was the name which they gave to the esthetic grouping of sounds. Spontaneity was a distinguishing mark of much of the archaic music of the Greeks. The musician did not bind himself to the following of set paths in rendition. He just cut loose and sang. On his next appearance, as like as not, he would stick to his words but change his tune. Some of his notes, we gather from the books, were rather sour.

Gradually the striving for better harmony became fruitful. Slowly through the years the Greeks improved their art. What they learned passed to other peoples as international intercourse followed conquest. The ancient Greeks never attained to high accomplishment of what they had begun. Their efforts, measured by subsequent developments, never carried them above elementary crudeness. Peoples in other lands carried on. By the 13th century rhythm had been mastered to an extent that enabled voices to sing contrasted rhythms simultaneously, and the independence of parts had been accomplished. Instruments by use of which music could be interpreted had been invented, meanwhile, including the violin, king of them all. And music's development became more rapid.

The golden age gave us masters in music; in Holland Arcadelt, in France Genet, in Italy Palestrina, in Spain Morales, in Germany Handl. There were others. Few people nowadays know much about their work. But with the masters of the Sonata epoch it is different. That epoch gave us Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Cherubini and others whose works have lived and are known even to the casual lover of good music of today.

In America most of us know and appreciate the music of these later masters. But America gradually has developed a musical culture of its own. Americans are a tuneful people, and it speaks nothing to their disadvantage to record that the masses of them are fond of light music. The majority of American preference runs to group instrumentation. It runs to orchestras and to bands. Symphony orchestras of heroic proportions and consummate artistry are maintained in many cities. No city or town is without its band.

The band, more than any other one element, has popularized music. It, in greater degree than any other agency has taken music to the masses and taught them to love it. A good band is a great asset to any town or city. Who in America is more famous or better beloved than John Philip Sousa?

Music, besides giving pleasure to the auditor, is an uplifting influence. Music out of doors at this season of the year is particularly fine. We are about to have some of it in Eugene in the series of concerts to be given by the Odd Fellows band and made possible by the public-spirited support of Eugene people. Go and hear the concerts. They will be worth while.

American City Taxes Grow.

The cost of city government is going up in the United States. The last census showed a heavy proportionate increase in city over urban population. Now comes the federal department of commerce with a bulletin showing that in the ten years from 1912 to 1922 receipts from taxes to meet the expenses of local government in 2,787 urban centers of population increased 80 per cent while the population in those centers showed only a 29 per cent increase.

An interesting discussion of this bulletin on the growth of city taxes is published in the July number of the American City Magazine. It is accompanied by a map which shows the varying degrees in which city taxes have increased in the various states during the period covered. Oregon, in common with the other Pacific coast states, shows up white, indicating that city taxes have shown no increase in this state as a whole. This is something for the Oregon taxpayer to take comfort about. Probably the average Oregon taxpayer has been unaware of his good fortune in this regard. And probably he wishes skeptically that the department of commerce bulletin and the magazine article would make a detailed showing of the facts on which they are based. No such detailed showing is made.

Besides the three Pacific coast states, Montana, Utah and six central western states show white in the comparison offered. In all other states but these city taxes have increased. In Maine, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and North Carolina they have grown more than 100 per cent. In eleven states they have increased between 75 and 100 per cent, in five states between 50 and 75 per cent, in seven states between 25 and 50 per cent and in nine states besides the white group, less than 25 per cent.

Demand by city dwellers for increased service and improvements, the growth of the cities themselves, the tremendous increase in the cost of regulating city traffic due to the automobile, and the continued pressure of "bureaucrats and politicians" for increased budgets are assigned causes for the showing made. This leaves open the question of why the increases by states vary so widely. The government bulletin does not answer this question.

It was a quick response that the appeal for band concert funds brought. That is the Eugene way.

A bath a day may keep the doctor away in this weather. Don't have the water too warm.

Can You Beat It! By Maurice Ketten

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EUGENE A QUARTER OF A CENTURY AGO

From the Guard of July 18, 1890

Everyone should view the "Gila monster" the famous poisonous reptile of Arizona which is on exhibit in the F. L. Chamber store.

The thermometer registered 84 degrees in the shade today.

Darwin Bristow and family of Cottage Grove passed through today en route to Newport to spend a portion of the heated period.

J. B. Campbell and the old pioneer, John Cogswell, left for the upper McKenzie today to spend a couple of weeks.

C. M. Collier, United States surveyor working in the Bohemia mining district was assaulted by three men while doing some surveying there. His instruments were broken and he was ejected at the point of a rifle. Warrents are being sworn out for the men's arrest.

EDITORIAL OPINION

NATIONAL HOARDING

(Longview Daily News)

One of the grotesque revelations of the week has been the announcement that a total of more than \$400,000,000 is hoarded away in America outside of banks. Stockpiles, cupboards, old jars, mattress crannies and other hidden places are believed to be the receptacles of this surprisingly large sum.

Joseph S. McCoy in the American Bankers' Association Journal makes the assertion. His estimate is that \$44,000,000 of this is deliberately kept out of financial institutions that \$900,000,000 is hoarded in the form of gold and silver over their treasure. Children's banks account for \$1,500,000, while about half the remainder is hoarded by the foreign-born and the farmers. It is almost inconceivable that so much money should be secreted and kept out of banking institutions. It is easily understood, of course, that even more millions are kept out of banks for the transaction of business, but that \$400,000,000 aside from this is being withheld from banks indicates that a heap of education is still necessary.

ROADS AND NEIGHBORS

It used to be that a neighborhood was about the size of a country school district, and in the city just a little bigger than two sides of one block. Now a neighborhood does not have bounds. The good roads and the automobiles have enlarged our horizon to such an extent that we think nothing

ABE MARTIN

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Miss Tawney Apple's toes were run over this mornin' as she was tryin' to smile an auto 't stop. 'Love and live', wouldn't be a bad slogan for the women folks.

James Allison, of Mohawk, died at Princeton, July 14. The remains were brought from Princeton and after appropriate services at the home of Mrs. E. A. Baxter, were placed in the Mohawk cemetery.

Elmer Paine, son of Dr. D. A. Paine, superintendent of the asylum at Salem, was operated upon yesterday for appendicitis and is reported to be getting along very well.

L. S. Logan who made the trip over the mountains from the east on the McKenzie wagon road reports that the snow was quite deep some times coming up to the horses heads.

Zion Item—E. R. Parker has been assisting his brother Clem to cure for the large hay crop on the Preston place. He shows no uncommon skill in handling the hay fork.

of picking up and running the to fifty miles to visit a neighbor.

These good roads and automobiles have done a lot for the friendship of the world. We know each other better. We like each other better. We get along with each other better. There is less bitterness, less back-biting and there is more kindness and more cordiality. Good roads are worth all they cost for the better understanding of men, and the automobiles have vindicated themselves by speeding up business and are all they cost as a pleasure vehicle to increase our joy in life. We are all of us better because we know more people.

FARM SITUATION BETTER

(Lebanon Express)

It's no easy matter to attempt to tell a farmer that the average condition of the American farmer has improved ten per cent during the past year.

But that's what the department of agriculture is doing, and if it succeeds in making some farmers believe that their business is on the up grade, it will be better for them and the country as well.

Revised estimates, the department says, shows that the 1923 crops had a total value of about ten billions of dollars, an increase of more than a billion in one year.

Total value of exports of principal agricultural products from United States for eight months ended February 29, 1924, was \$1,308,338,000 as compared with \$1,233,716,000 for the same period during the preceding year, an increase of 6 per cent.

In a recent statement the Department of Agriculture says: "The general agricultural outlook for 1924 indicates that farmers are undertaking a normal production program. It is apparent, however, that agricultural production this year will still be attended by difficulties arising from high wages and other costs.

"Domestic demand for agricultural products is at a high level. Foreign markets on the whole, seem likely to maintain about the present level of demand."

Business Firms to Trade Quarters

Two local firms doing business on Oak street will soon make an exchange in business quarters. Chase and Lesley, plumbers, will move to the rooms in the Critch building occupied for the last year and more by the Smith Cycle company, and the latter concern will move to quarters to be vacated by Chase and Lesley.

The Smith Cycle company, of which Xale Smith is proprietor, will later move to quarters in a new building now being planned.

Boys Return From Trip to Mountains

Glenn Benhamette, Delbert Addison, Allen Griggs and Gilbert Sprague, the last to return of the boys who took the camping trip with W. P. Walter, boys' work secretary of the Eugene Y. M. C. A., are expected to come back to Eugene this afternoon at 5 o'clock. Mr. Walter, Tom

McCollum, Jack Hubbard, Richard Jolley and Lincoln Sprague returned from the trip Wednesday.

Camp was first made at Scott lake, 78 miles from Eugene in the Cascades. Elkes were taken to Benson and Melakwa lakes and to the Middle Sister. While the boys were part way up the Middle Sister a dense fog set in, and they were forced to make camp for awhile. The fog froze when it came in contact with their clothing, having the effect of a snowstorm. The last few days of the trip were spent at Belknap Springs.

Want Eugene to Be Represented At Longview, Wn.

A movement to have Eugene represented in the "pageant of progress" at Longview, Wash., July 31 and August 1, has been started by the Lions club. The Chamber of Commerce and the two service clubs, Rotary and Kiwanis, will be asked to cooperate in the move for a delegation from here.

INKY THINKS

Example of verbosity: Corrupt politics.

The only recognized Liberal party in this country is Dad.

An ideal parent is one who doesn't see more than half of what takes place.

Peace is better. You don't hear so many people using the word "militarism."

It frequently happens that repentance is just a conviction that the jig is up.

Fewer male parents have "nerves." Fewer male parents listen to music lessons.

America's floating population is the part that does business twelve miles out.

At any rate the female of the species stands a better chance with the traffic cop.

There are many complicated intelligence tests, but few are more efficient than a canoe.

A hick town is a place where the attending physician relates the details to loafers on Main street.

Dobbin had his faults, but you could count a gal without pretending that he needed cooling off.

We've found the prize absent-minded, in the person of a dentist. While prying the top from a can of sardines he muttered, "Open wider, please, wider."

Americans will win the Olympic broad jump if some patriot will trot a horn at the right time.

And yet the critics who scorn America might be induced to scorn anything at a nickle a word.

All of us could speed up. With twenty million more heads to shingle the barber still has time to talk.

One of the strange things about nature is that a Jersey bull always knows where there is to be a picnic.

Correct this sentence: "She is very rich," said the count, "but I love her for her own sweet self."

Stafford Reunion Picnic Is Planned

The Stafford school reunion picnic is to be held Sunday at the school grounds, according to announcement made today. A good program is being

arranged, including a concert by the L. O. O. F. band. Coffee and cream will be served on the grounds. Those attending the picnic have been asked to bring well-filled baskets, and any old photographs or school relics they may have. All former residents of the Stafford community have been invited.

In Lighter Vein

Her Choice.

(Green Hag)
The burglar's wife was in the witness box. "Madam, are you the prisoner's wife?" demanded the prosecuting attorney.

"Yes."
"How did you come to contract a matrimonial alliance with such a man?"

"Well," said the witness sarcastically, "I was getting old and had to choose between a burglar and a lawyer."

An Interesting Distinction.
(Washington Star)
"Are you a wet or a dry?"

"It all depends," confided Uncle Bill Bottletop, "on whether you are alluding to political sentiment or personal custom."

Home Strategy.
(Boston Transcript)
Wife—Our rooms look perfectly disgraceful and here are visitors coming.

Hub—Let's throw things around a little more and we can tell them we are house-cleaning.

Water Is Dangerous.
(Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegram)
The objector to prohibition spoke bitterly. "Water has killed more people than liquor ever did."

"You are," declared the teetotaler, "How do you make that out?"

"Well, to begin with, there was Noah's flood!"

A Business Man.
(London Mail)
"Is Jameson really such a good business man?"

"Rather! If he found a wolf at his door any night he'd sell it as a silver fox next morning."

DID YOU EVER? STOP TO THINK?
By E. R. WAITE, SECRETARY, Shawnee, Okla., Bd. of Commerce

THAT well written ads are "wonder workers." They work for both buyer and seller.

THAT the best reputation a business can get is to be known as a "store of quality." Their motto should be "No how cheap, but how good." Any customer knows that the best is the cheapest in the long run.

THAT god advertising is attractive, news and appeals to all the people. Every man, woman and child is a prospective customer.

THAT the folks that want quality goods at attractive prices read the ads. They know that all merchandise is not alike, although it may look alike, and that the best is advertised.

THAT big business men fully realize that the "best only" is what they must furnish their customers with. That is why they are big business men.

THAT no one can get away from the fact that the best business advertisers get the business.

There are four kinds of advertising—poor, good, better and best. Newspaper advertisements go into every home.

Business concerns that have pride in their business, advertise and let the world know it.

Business concerns who do not advertise, signify that they have nothing worth advertising.

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON

THE WEEPING BRIDE

In thoughtless ways new-married jays who truly love each other cause tears and gloom—sometimes the groom will brag about his mother. The fair young bride perhaps has fried a mess of Hubbard squashes; the husband asks while he repeats a string of chess and gashes. He makes long spoils of gorgeous meals, with sighing and gazooking: "No modern dames," he says, "by James, can equal mother's cooking. There were no flies on mother's pies, her buckwheat cakes were winners; my teardrops fall when I recall her good old-fashioned dinners. My mother's," he says, "healed broken hearts, her waffles made men younger; for mother's jam and potted ham throughout the day I hunger." The lovely bride has nobly tried to please him with her squashes, and hoped meanwhile that he would smile and spring admiring joshes. A word of praise, a cheerful phrase, and she'd be happy looking; but he regales his bride with tales of mother's record cooking. "My mother's kraut," she hears him shout, "all merit was accorded; my mother's wurst was always first when medals were awarded." The fair young bride is heavy-eyed, her cheeks are growing haggard; in words of praise this brighten days, her husband is a laggard.

"The Great Commoner."
Kettering's great play of the life of Lincoln. All professional cast.

Admission 75c

tomorrow afternoon

Ault Concert Artists.

Arthur Walwyn Evans.

Noted Welsh Lecturer.

Admission 50c

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CHAUTAUQUA

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No Sunday Programs

Season ticket prices: Adults

\$3.00 Students \$2.00;

Children \$1.00.

The Girl Who Did Not Care

By KATHARINE MOORE

Author of "Love," "The Woman-Hater Husband," Etc.

HUNTING CONSOLATION

Chapter 16.

Nearly all night Leah lay awake thinking. She knew that Guy was watching Rosalind playing up to him in a hundred little subtle ways. At first Leah had believed Rosalind's actions were just part of her natural impetuosity, but now she understood them perfectly. They were all part of Rosalind's efforts to interest Guy.

As she lay awake, tossing about on her bed, Leah's feelings were more bitter against Guy than Rosalind. He had been unbelievably cruel. The thoughtful, adoring Guy who had been so solicitous of her every wish, had turned so easily and wounded her pride without hesitation. The hurt rankled. Her mind sought ways and means of getting even with Guy. She wondered if there were not some way in which she could make Rosalind appear small and contemptible before him.

Then as Leah's thoughts turned to Rosalind, a sickening dread rushed hopelessly over her. Rosalind seemed invulnerable. Fascinating ways, attractive looks, expensive clothes and plenty of money were Rosalind's deadly weapons.

Quickly Leah's thoughts turned back to Guy. Her heart cried out to him in pleading. She would understand and forgive him anything if only he would come back to her. If only it were not too late.

The hot, bitter tears rushed from under her eyelids and dampened the pillow beneath her cheek. She loved Guy. To her, Guy was the apex of her life and her ambition. Even when she was a little girl Leah had dreamed of marrying some one like Guy, tall, fair and handsome. Her pride and vanity had demanded some one as satisfying and worthy as Guy Winston.

Leah lay there in agony upon her bed and sobbed out Guy's name to the unanswering blackness of the night. Only when the early greyness of dawn crept in at the windows she finally dropped off into fitful, unhappy slumber.

When Mrs. Dell called her at 8 o'clock the next morning Leah pleaded a headache and turned her face away to hide her swollen eyes. She could not face Rosalind's accusing glances.

Leah lay there all morning in misery. She felt as if she were in Rosalind's deadly grasp and at her mercy. She felt powerless to fight her. Even her red eyes and swollen face were the marks of Rosalind's victory over her. How she would glory in seeing them!

After dinner Leah followed her mother out into the kitchen. If Guy should telephone, just when I have a date. No, don't go out with Peter. And if he calls before Peter comes, please say I am going away? She hoped that would call and she smiled a little herself.

Tomorrow—Peter and Bobbed

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