

THE EUGENE GUARD

An independent afternoon newspaper published daily except Sunday.

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28.

More of Shady Politics.

Interest earnings on loans from the state's irrevocable school fund for the year ending July 31, 1923 were \$408,000. For the year ending July 1, 1924 they were \$405,000. The increase is \$3,000. In those cold figures lies a complete answer to the Governor Pierce-Oregon Journal campaign canard that the school fund had become depleted to the point of making it doubtful whether school districts could expect their annual interest apportionments this year and next.

Governor Pierce, in his efforts to make political capital for Jefferson Myers, state treasurer, who is a candidate for election, and with the connivance of the Oregon Journal, has been stooping to very shady methods, and through the Salem Capital Journal and other independent agencies who do not look with favor on such methods and who are not politically hide-bound he has been caught at it and exposed.

The governor procured the filing of a so-called survey by a public accountant of Portland which purported to show that 225 farmer-borrowers from the school fund were to be classed as delinquent. The independent investigation which followed showed that these alleged "delinquents" in practically every case were up in their interest payments to within the year of grace allowed under the law. It showed also that more than half of the "delinquents," classed by the survey as reflecting "marked tendencies of weakness" have since the date of the survey, June 30, 1924, paid part or all of their alleged delinquencies. The survey said that principal involved in the alleged delinquencies aggregated \$430,417.49 and that delinquent interest aggregated \$15,636.95. The later investigation showed that nearly two-thirds of this principal amount had been re-established by payments made since the survey report was filed and that \$7,737.80 of the interest made delinquent by the governor's refusal to allow borrowers the one year of grace provided under the law.

There is a good deal more involved here than the mere question of what candidate shall be elected state treasurer next Tuesday. There is the principle of honesty in political method and practice. By what has taken place Governor Pierce and State Treasurer Myers and the Oregon Journal are shown as lacking in that principle. And there are a good many counts in the indictment besides those stated here.

In the Final Week.

Election is one week from today. The national campaign is waiting to a rather drab close. Sensations, often hinted by the spellbinders, have not been forthcoming. Nothing of importance has been disclosed in the recent weeks that was not already known, generally or in detail, to the country.

The campaign is ending as it began, with La Folletteism and the national menace that it involves as the paramount issue. Shall constitutional government endure or shall it give way to class or mob demand? Shall government be guided by the forces of constructivism and sanity or by those of radicalism and discontent? La Follette represents these latter. A vote for him is a vote—in its ultimate effect—for them.

Republican partisan spokesmen declare that La Follette will derive his support largely from among voters heretofore democratic. Democratic partisan spokesmen declare he will get his votes mostly from those who have been republican. The truth lies between these two extremes. La Follette's votes will come from the forces of discontent and class demand in both major parties and from similar forces in minor parties and factions. No one can gauge with certainty the proportionate effect of this as between the two old parties in the country as a whole.

The La Follette movement undoubtedly has lost strength in recent weeks. This is particularly true of the agricultural states. La Follette's own campaign has proved disappointing to many of his supporters in those states, both in what it has lacked of definite promise and in its absence of concrete exposure of things which La Follette had said he would expose. All of which is reassuring.

Oregon has 371,169 registered voters this year, an increase over 1922 of 40,000. The next thing will be to get them out to vote next Tuesday. Two years ago, when the state income tax law was approved, less than half of the state's voting strength recorded its preference.

No, Geraldine, the cross-word puzzle has nothing to do with family tiffs, further than that it often leads to asperities in argument as to whose turn it is to grab the paper first.

Have you solved the first cross-word puzzle in The Guard yet? Neither have we.

Get a good pumpkin ready for the Hallowe'en party.

ROBERT QUILLEN'S TERSE TOPICS

Liquid measure: Two pints make one quart; one quart makes one half.



You can recognize the approach to a center of culture by the increased number of hot dog stands.

The happiest travelers are those who go and come inside the same shirt.

It will be different this winter. No.

body will be pulling for senators.

"Our homes and their contents are no longer sacred," complains a critic. What about the guest towel?

It doubtless required years to find the man who looks so perfectly at ease in a union-suit ad.

Everything has drawbacks. There were no children in the Garden of Eden.

There is some good everywhere. Walter Johnson covers a multitude of Kansas' sins.

That critic who says America doesn't have any imagination writing doesn't

knock any chamber of commerce secretaries.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road and supply Ford parts for men.

And now it is only a question of time until the haberdashers must have made manicurists.

How quickly the uncharitable years make "the little things" seem infernally important!

Perversity does it. Three idealists make one cynic; one cynic makes three idealists.

Philosophy is what enables us to love the "higher things of life" when we fail to make money.

The oyster has no brains, so movie morons are not the only ones like that to win popularity.

A reformer is one who itches to enforce the law, no matter how many laws he must break in the process.

It is wicked to feel malice toward anybody except the motorist who passes you at 45 an hour and then slows down to feed you his dust.

Correct this sentence: "Bring me," ordered the bronzed hunter, "a lettuce sandwich."

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ABE MARTIN



A never failin' way 't get rid of a feller is 't tell him somethin' fer his own good. There's too many folks confusin' temptation with opportunity.

bed and keep it in repair. We, the public, furnish the road bed for the trucks and stages and keep it in repair for them. It is a raw deal and hence it is encouraging to find a city council with the good judgment and right perspective as that of Eugene seems to have in this instance.

The first time since Reform struck us that a city council has not taken advantage of an opportunity to sock it to a public utility.

Forcing the Railroads (Salem Capital Journal)

The railroad situation in Oregon is due to the fact that railroads were not constructed to develop Oregon but merely as branch lines for railroads built to develop California or Washington. The railroads only touch the border—hence Oregon has not developed as her sister states. With out railroads, interior development has been impossible and what construction there has been, has been of feeders for main lines compelling a round-about outlet.

That the latent resources of this neglected empire justify the construction of railroads is now an established fact—and if the railroads themselves do not act voluntarily to complete the railroad map of Oregon they will have to meet under federal compulsion.

In Lighter Vein

In the Final Analysis. (Washington Star)

"What do you regard as the most important question in this campaign?" "The questions narrow down," replied Senator Borah, "to one compact and precise—yet elusive—problem: 'How many people are going to vote the way we tell 'em to?'"

Wet Court. (News Item in Vancouver Sun)

Jack Smith, 982 Columbia avenue, was arrested Thursday afternoon and charged with selling beer in violation of the prohibition law. Two other men were arrested by the same officers on Thursday and charged with the same offense.

Escaped to America (Indianapolis News)

So far there is no war news from China to indicate that Mah-Jongg has been captured.

Out of the Final Contest. (Quebec Telegraph)

The old gentleman was a trifle bewildered at the elaborate wedding. "Are you the groom?" he asked a melancholy looking man. "No, sir," the young man replied.

The Girl Who Did Not Care

By KATHERINE MOORE

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

AN END OF WAITING

Chapter 102

Peter left word at his hotel to be called the next morning at 6 o'clock. The fact that he had come very near to finding Leah, and still had failed, did not weaken his determination. He was more than anxious to be up early and continue his hunt on the morrow.

He jumped out of bed the minute he was called, dressed in less than a half hour, and was soon speeding on his way toward the Universal Studios.

When Peter reached his destination he decided to take his stand outside of the building and wait for Leah there. He rather dreaded meeting again the smothering smile of the door-keeper. He lit a cigarette and sauntered back and forth with his eyes ever alert and scanning eagerly all who approached him. Numerous times his heart nearly stopped beating as some slender girl would come swinging down the street with something hauntingly familiar about her head and shoulders or her walk. He smoked one cigarette after another until he had consumed nearly a box of them, and though many girls and men passed him Leah was not among them.

After Peter had waited and waited for hours and the morning was almost gone, he commenced to wonder if perhaps, after all, Leah had gone by without his recognizing her. He wondered if it were possible that she had changed so that she could pass him without his knowing it. He could hardly believe it, and yet he was determined not to take any chances. Leah had gone past him unnoticed, at least she would have to come out of the studio again later in the day and he would be more cautious and observant.

Peter lit another cigarette and moved over nearer the studio entrance. He leaned his big shoulders back against the side of the building and waited doggedly. No one could come out of the door without almost stopping on him. He watched the door opened suddenly and a young actor rushed past, nearly stumbling over Peter's legs in his haste. The chap regained his balance and glared furiously. Peter could not resist smiling, though he apologized readily. He watched the dapper fellow pause at the corner of the street and smooth out his ruffled clothes and adjust his hat just as Peter moved over again by the door and waited. He felt convinced that he would

get past him there without his getting a good look at them first. Then once more the studio door opened. This time a young actress of about Leah's size and build stepped out quickly. Peter's big body intercepted her and she came face to face with him so suddenly that she gave a little gasp and stopped abruptly.

Peter's grey eyes held her for a second and then instantly he knew that it was not Leah. He raised his hat and stepped aside for her to pass. The in another second he stepped nearer and spoke to her. "I beg your pardon! I'm looking for a Miss Dell. I wonder if you could tell me anything about her?"

"Oh, Miss Dell? Leah Dell? Yes, indeed, she's a friend of mine," Leah declared eagerly. Something about Peter's commanding bigness made her glad to be of service to him.

"I'd like to see her. Is she in the studio?" Peter asked, his heart pounding madly. "No, she's not in the studios to-day. I think she's out on one of the jobs. It's too bad—have you been waiting long?" Leah interrogated kindly.

"No, not very long," Peter told her and a stifling pain clutched at his lonely heart. "I don't know whether you could see her now or not, but maybe I could get a note to her if you'd like me to," Leah suggested.

Peter thought a minute. "No—I guess I'll not send a note. But—could you give me her address? I think I'd rather take the message to her."

"Yes, indeed," Leah declared quickly. She gave Peter the address and watched him take out a piece of paper and a pencil and write it down carefully.

"Thank you! I'm so grateful to you," and Peter stood back for her to pass as he smiled down at her with one of his old-time smiles.

Miss Leah smiled sweetly—"I'm glad I could help you."

"You have helped me mightily. I wonder if you'd mind not telling Leah about me if you should happen to see her," Peter entreated.

To be continued.

"I was eliminated in the preliminary try-outs."

Rare Variety. (The Forecaster)

Any girl can be gay in class coupe; in a taxi they all can be jolly. But the girl who's while is the one that can smile.

When you're taking her home on the trolley.

Trustful. (London Mail)

Tommy (at tobacco counter)—"Please, father wants to know if it's true there's a tobacco trust?"

Proprietor—"Quite true."

Tommy—"Well, father would like to be trusted for two ounces, please."

Eugene 25 Years Ago

From The Guard of Oct. 28, 1899

The organization of C. Calvert Smoot, of the First Baptist church, into the ministry of that denomination, was one of the notable church events of the week.

The fifth week of the public school session has drawn to a close. A comparison with last year's record is in every respect favorable to the record of the present year. The first month's report was completed and filed on Monday, and shows a total enrollment of 776 pupils or a gain of 33 over last year. The average number below is 659 against 588. In the tardy record there are but 18 cases against 66. The figures are for all schools in the city.

Chaplain Wm. S. Gilbert of the Second Oregon regiment was both surprised and pleased to receive by express this morning a purse containing \$35 in gold, and a card on which was inscribed:

"Chaplain Gilbert, compliments of company K, 13th Minnesota Volunteers."

The Minnesota boys were as proud of Oregon's chaplain as the Webfoot boys were.

There is to be no morning worship hour at the Congregational church tomorrow in order that the members of the church may unite with the Presbyterians in honoring Chaplain W. S. Gilbert.

The high school is contemplating to publish a paper. A board of directors consisting of three members of the Eleventh grade, and two each from the Tenth and Ninth grades has been selected.

The Ladies of the Catholic church are giving a supper tonight from 5 to 9 o'clock at the church.

Not a dead beat but a vegetable bet. It weighed 13 3-4 pounds, and was raised on the Hemenway place west of the city by Harry Haskell. It is now on exhibition in the city of Eugene.

Next Tuesday is Hallowe'en night and already the exuberant kids have laid many a plan to disturb the peace and comfort of the peaceable householder.

Sheriff Withers this morning gave up the amount of taxes delinquent on the last rolls. It amounts to only \$2,996.56. The total amount of the rolls originally was \$150,788.39. This is a most excellent showing.

Oregon Briefs

Fire, supposed to have been of incendiary origin, last Sunday destroyed the Cabbage Hill school building on the Old Oregon Trail east of Pendleton.

Miss Pauline Rice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Rice of Pendleton, has been appointed secretary to Miss Adele Stamp, dean of women at the University of Maryland.

The north entrance to the city of Bend, which is part of The Dalles-California highway, is to be paved at once the property owners and the city dividing the expense.

The Albany Chamber of Commerce is endeavoring to raise \$2500 in addition to the regular \$3000 yearly budget for the purpose of advertising the city and its environs.

With a bid of \$120,000, the firm of Hoover and McNeil of Albany was awarded the contract for the general construction work on the new Lithian hotel at Ashland. Portland firms will do the plumbing and place the elevators.

Lumberjack Whets Knife, Then Ends His Life With It

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Oct. 28.—Finding a safety razor blade too dull and too small to aid him in his plans for self-destruction, George Gravel, an ex-lumberjack, aged about 45, climbed from his sick bed in a cabin here sometime Sunday night, tottered to the kitchen and procured a paring knife, a butcher knife, and a whetstone in order to make certain his suicidal plans would not miscarry.

Gravel crawled back into bed, sharpened the paring knife until it shone with a razor-like edge and then slashed an artery in his throat.

His lifeless body was found by friends in the morning. Gravel had worked as a woodsman for many years. He lost an arm several years ago in a logging camp and had been living on state compensation. He had been ill with pleurisy for several days. Lumberjacks are taking up a collection to give him a decent burial.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

When Thou Passeth through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.—Isaiah 43:2.

Bible Question. (Look Up the Answer)

Is humbleness necessary to gain the Lord's favor?—Jas. 4:10.

NEWS OF NEARBY TOWNS

Special Correspondence To The Guard From Various Live Districts In Its Field

SPRINGFIELD

SPRINGFIELD, Oct. 28.—(Special)

Harry Carsaw and Peter Palannik have purchased the taxi stand on Third and Main street. Earl Moore and company were owners for about a year and a half. Mr. Palannik has been a partner in the Springfield real estate office for several months. Harry Carsaw has just returned from the east, but is a former resident of this city.

John Winzenreid, who for the past six years has conducted the White Front grocery on Main street on Saturday sold his business to Mr. Taylor of Roseburg.

Mr. Winzenreid is planning on a trip to Wisconsin as soon as his affairs are settled. He will motor to Lebanon on Sunday to visit with relatives.

Sunday was rally day at the Christian church. There was a big turnout. The Baptist Ladies' aid held a food sale on Saturday at the Long and Cross plumbing shop. They were pleased with their returns.

Mrs. May Craft returned from a visit with her father, Clinton Trotter at Wallerville after a week's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hinson returned from Albany on Saturday. The sophas gave a party in the high school gym on Friday evening.

On Saturday evening the freshmen were entertained at a supper party at the Springfield high school.

Miss Lily Schewie spent Sunday here from Noti.

The Pine Needle club at a recent meeting, elected as president for the ensuing year, Mrs. Bernice VanValburg, and Mrs. C. P. Eggmann as secretary.

They were entertained at the home of Mrs. Bert Dornier last Thursday. On Nov. 6, the meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. VanValburg.

Lewis Maybell and family arrived here from Montana for a few days visit enroute to California.

Floyd Kester is spending a few days here from Seattle where they are located.

Charlie Platt motored to Harrisburg on Sunday.

Joe Seavey and Holand Roberts went on a fishing trip in the vicinity of Harrisburg.

COTTAGE GROVE

COTTAGE GROVE, Oct. 28.—(Special)—The Mountain States Power company is putting in their new poles. They have fifteen men.

The following real estate deals were put through Monday: Hall and Lang sold the Charles White ranch near London to George Cowgar from Montana for \$7,000, and the Schreier place on E. Main street to Bert Smith.

E. C. Lockwood sold the H. B. Yancey property just north of town to Ed Ferguson from Bend. He is a brother of Sam Ferguson. The Yancey property consists of 7 1/2 acres of land with a good house and barn.

The M. P. Hopper place at Auland was burned to the ground Saturday evening about 5:30. The fire caught from a fuse and the entire upstairs was burned before it was really discovered. Most of the furniture was gotten from the downstairs.

Rev. A. J. Adams of the Christian church will begin a series of meetings at the Christian church Sunday night, Nov. 1. Mr. Pruet of the Eugene Bible university will lead the singing.

Mrs. Rosa Pitcher and son Charles returned Monday from visiting Mrs. Pitcher's daughter at LaConner, Wash., and went to their home at Dorris.

Loren Harvey and family motored to Roseburg Sunday and visited with Mrs. Harvey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Rand.

The birthday of Elmer Neet was celebrated Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Potts with a splendid dinner. The guests were the Geo. W. McQueen family, the W. H. Ostrander family, Elmer Neet and the James Potts family.

Mrs. E. Morris and wife spent the week-end with their son Walter and family who lives on the old Sheld place west of town.

Born, last Thursday, to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Tennis, a son, Darrel Henry Tennis.

W. H. Ostrander telephoned from Bohemia Sunday to George McQueen that the weather was very blustery up there and they thought it would end in a snow storm.

Mrs. E. C. Shap went to Roseburg Monday to attend a surprise party to be given Monday night for three of the Roseburg teachers. Her daughter Marjorie is one of the three whose birthdays will be celebrated.

The Misses Marjorie and Muriel Shay are both Roseburg teachers.

Mrs. Lillian Eddy with son Volney is visiting her father, Jephtha Hart, Mrs. Eddy will leave Volney with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Trunnell and return to Portland. Mrs. Eddy formerly resided in Cottage Grove, where her husband was express agent.

HARRISBURG

HARRISBURG, Oct. 25.—(Special) With head invitations blating of mystery summoned forty or more of the high school students to the home of their fellow students, George and Elizabeth Wilhelm Wednesday evening from 8 to 11:30. The rooms were festive in skeletons, witches, cats, pumpkins and the like Hallowe'en emblems displayed in the decorative scheme. Mrs. George J. Wilhelm, hostess, assumed the role of fortune teller and kept the young people most happily entertained by her comical glimpsings of their character and futures. Guessing games